

## World 791

Chapter 791: Beiyuan Immortal City (Thanks to the Alliance Leader of Summit Indomitable Cold)\_1

Chen Mobai was unaware that Zhou Shengqing had already resolved the issue of the Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill.

He was now deeply immersed in the joy of city construction.

Lu Daoda's abilities were exceptional. It took him only half a month to complete the exploration of the entire North Abyss Mountain, including its surroundings.

However, his drawing skills were mediocre. From the perspective of the Eastern Wilderness, the map he produced was already very precise and standard. But to Chen Mobai, accustomed to printed details, it still seemed a little rough.

But these were minor issues. After obtaining the terrain survey map of North Abyss Mountain, Chen Mobai began to come up with a comprehensive plan to build a city at its core – a city that could irradiate the Rock and Sky Countries.

For this, he again dispatched Lu Daoda on a long-term task to redraw the maps of the two countries by his standards.

Although Chen Mobai had not studied planning and design before, his powerful Divine Sense as a Rank-8 Foundation Establishment cultivator, combined with his consumption of Enlightenment Tea and Snow Needle Immortal Bud, greatly enhanced his learning ability.

With the resources gathered from the Blue Emperor's account about the layouts of various heavenly cities, and after returning to the Dance Tool Dao Academy to consult with the teachers of relevant courses, Chen Mobai, after studying carefully for a month, had already become well-versed in this field.

He personally drew a grand city plan map with an immensely Celestial aspect.

“Junior Brother Chen, are you planning to build a celestial city?”

When Yue Zutao came to have tea with Chen Mobai, he saw the large blueprint spread out on the floor. The precise and fine lines and dimensions, from the plan to the elevation and then to the cross-section, as well as all sorts of intricate detail drawings at various nodes, caused a vast and grand, yet orderly and neat enormous city to instantly emerge in his mind. He couldn't help but show a shocked expression.

"It's not quite a celestial city, I just want to create a city that's orderly and suitable for cultivators to reside and exchange knowledge in."

Chen Mobai shook his head. He knew that in the Eastern Wilderness, only the headquarters of the Five Elements sect during the time of the old Hun Yuan ancestor dared to claim the title of 'Celestial City'.

Yue Zutao used to be a disciple of the Five Elements sect and grew up in the Hun Yuan Celestial City, so he had deep memories of it.

But even that Hun Yuan Celestial City, when compared to the Northern Abyss City in Chen Mobai's blueprint, was like the difference between the heavens and the earth, akin to comparing a sophisticated courtyard with a grass hall.

It was not an issue of the area size, but rather, there was a huge gap in the arrangement and order of the initial plans.

In Yue Zutao's thoughts, one was like a skyward major road, and the other was like a small country lane.

This was quite normal, since the overall plan for the Northern Abyss City had been done by Chen Mobai according to the standards of Wangwu Dongtian, the capital of the Celestial realm. As such, when expressed on the blueprint, it looked like a heavenly city in the eyes of Yue Zutao, a resident of Tianhe Realm.

The reason why he could design such a city is because the Eastern Wilderness is vast and sparsely populated, making the hardest aspect of capturing land in the Celestial realm a non-issue here.

Chen Mobai was only afraid that after the Northern Abyss City was built, it might become a ghost city due to a lack of population.

“First, make a comprehensive plan before starting. With the manpower we have here now, it is impossible to achieve what’s drawn on the blueprint. I plan to first establish a trade market in the core area, and then gradually expand to the outskirts as the number of cultivators increases.”

Chen Mobai and Yue Zutao were close friends who knew each other well, and the latter was also very creative. As soon as Chen Mobai started talking, Yue Zutao already had a rough understanding of his ideas.

“Making ample preparation before doing something, following the plan and advancing step by step, with Junior Brother Chen providing the overall insights, everyone else will find things much easier.”

Yue Zutao expressed his understanding of planning amidst his admirations. He squatted down to scrutinize the blueprint of the Northern Abyss Celestial City drawn by Chen Mobai, constantly asking questions.

Once the overall blueprint was ready, subsequent matters became much easier.

All that was needed was to keep following this grand direction, stick to the main points, and continuously supplement the details.

In a short while, Yuan Chiye and Zuo Hongqiu were also summoned by Chen Mobai.

“Elder Brother Yuan, in order to establish the Northern Abyss City, some territories still need to be leveled and developed. I’ll need you for this task.”

Due to the great powers of cultivators, even moving mountains and filling rivers were possible tasks. When designing, Chen Mobai was bold enough to choose to level some small hills that could have interfered with the city’s traffic routes.

However, for the central North Abyss Mountain, he had adhered to the planning principles of harmony with nature and unity of heaven and man, and spread out to develop in all directions along this majestic Spirit Mountain.

The market for the first phase of Northern Abyss City would be located at the foot of this Spirit Mountain.

The thousands of acres of Spirit Fields and medicine fields that the Ji family had spent hundreds of years cultivating lay to the east and west. For now, Chen Mobai didn't touch these, waiting to include their development in the city's construction plan in the future if the market couldn't meet the demands.

Construction of the market was also crucial in Eastern Wilderness.

After all, according to Chen Mobai's thoughts, this Northern Abyss City might serve as a major base camp to confront the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace in the future. If the defense is not strong enough, not only will the cultivators in the city be worried, but Chen Mobai himself will also not feel safe.

"Sister Zuo, what kind of formation do you think is most appropriate to set up?"

For professional matters, he asks professional knowledge. Chen Mobai asked Zuo Hongqiu politely.

"The simplest is naturally our sect's 'Array of Ten Thousand Woods'. As long as Qingyang Spirit Trees continue to be planted, the power will become greater and greater. Perhaps following Junior Brother Chen's plan, we could turn North Abyss Mountain into a second Giant Tree Ridge."

Chapter 792: Beiyuan Immortal City (Thanks to the Alliance Leader of Summit Indomitable Cold)\_2

After Zuo Hongqiu entered, he had been looking at the blueprints for Northern Abyss City. Only when he heard Chen Mobai's questioning did he react from his shock and offered a seasoned opinion.

"I'm afraid that won't work. The formation of Northern Abyss City needs to be put into operation as soon as possible, because no one knows when the balance between our Sect and Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace might rupture. We don't have time to let the formation mature."

After hearing this, Chen Mobai shook his head, countering the proposal.

“If we were to be more cautious, we could set up the ‘Mysterious Five Elements Formation’, a Rank-3 formation that could be raised to Rank-4 level if there were enough materials and supplemented by the Earth Vein spiritual energy.”

Zuo Hongqiu nodded, and based on the geographical condition of North Abyss Mountain, he proposed another formation.

If this Immortal City is fully constructed, it won't be worthy unless it's defended by a Rank-4 formation.

This is also the town's Sect's large protection array, the Five Elements Formation, which constantly changes its formation portals according to the laws of Five Elements. During its peak period, the Hun Yuan ancestor sat in the center while Zhou Shengqing and four other Core Formation cultivators assisted, suppressing the myriad of demonic beasts in Yun Meng Ze.

“This formation may not be a good choice. The Spirit Vein of North Abyss Mountain has an earth-gold characteristic; the ratio of Earth Vein spiritual energy exceeds seventy percent. If we want to arrange the Five Elements Formation, we not only need to suppress some Earth Veins but also bury a massive amount of Wood, Water, and Fire spiritual objects to maintain the balance of Five Elements, which could be more loss than gain.”

Yue Zutao was also exceptional in the field of formations, and having seen the geographical survey map of North Abyss Mountain previously, he didn't think the Five Elements Formation was suitable for this place.

“The Earth Vein carries gold... In our Sect, we have an Array Plate belonging to the ‘Sumeru Nine Palace Formation’. This was obtained after our two ancestors and Master Mo broke the war formation of a country during a fight with the Earth Vein Sect. It can serve as a mountain protection formation or a combat formation, but its arrangement is a bit complicated. To exert its power, in addition to the Array Flags, we also need many cultivators to cooperate.”

Zuo Hongqiu thought and remembered an Array Plate that was stored away in the formation department.

It was after a decisive battle with the Five Elements Sect following the division of the Divine Wood Sect, that the Sumeru Nine Palace Formation was broken, forcing the Five Elements Sect to reluctantly acknowledge the split.

“I remember that Array Plate already being damaged.”

Apparently, Yue Zutao also knew this, and he asked in surprise upon hearing Zuo Hongqiu’s suggestion.

“In the past few decades, the formation department had not much work to do, so we have been trying to repair this Array Plate all along. Although it can’t be restored to its peak Rank-4 level, it’s no problem to reach Rank-3 level if it’s arranged and operated.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai started asking questions about the Sumeru Nine Palace Formation, Zuo Hongqiu answered them truthfully, and Yue Zutao supplemented the information continuously.

“We also need to see if there are any conflicts between the formation arrangements and the construction of Northern Abyss City.”

During the discussion, Yuan Chiye also suggested something from the side.

In the Eastern Wilderness, formations are usually set up first, due to frequent battles. If defenses aren’t solid, no matter how good the construction is, it would be useless.

But Chen Mobai’s blueprints for Northern Abyss Immortal City were truly so astounding that they all hoped not to disrupt the plan, hence the formation was set aside after the design of the Immortal City.

“That’s simple. I will redraw the plan. If there are any conflicts, I will adjust the city plan.”

Chen Mobai was the one who took the initiative to elevate the priority of the formation. This was, after all, the Eastern Wilderness, where the experience of hundreds of years proved valid.

Chen Mobai took out a new sheet of paper, placed the overall blueprint on it, and also sketched in the Sumeru Nine Palace Formation. He indeed found quite a few conflict points after drawing. He consulted Zuo Hongqiu and Yue Zutao on their opinions and decided on the modification plan.

“It’s settled then, we will arrange this formation.”

As soon as the two main matters were settled, they could start taking action.

Yuan Chiye took the lead, bringing a team of cultivators under his command to North Abyss Mountain as soon as he stepped outside.

Zuo Hongqiu, however, needed to go back to the Sect to bring out the Array Plate.

Chen Mobai packed up a set of blueprint papers for Northern Abyss City and asked Zuo Hongqiu to take it to the Sect. He planned to give a little shock to Chu Zuoshu and the higher-ups of the Divine Wood Sect.

The construction of Northern Abyss City would take a lot of resources, and Chen Mobai knew he wouldn’t be able to handle it alone.

The two Core Formation ancestors should offer him their support, but the establishment of Northern Abyss City needed the wholehearted cooperation from the three main divisions and twelve departments of the Divine Wood Sect. Therefore, Chen Mobai thought it would be better to send the blueprint over and give Chu Zuoshu and others a more tangible impression.

As it turned out, his decision was exactly right.

When Zuo Hongqiu spread out the blueprint at the regular upper-level meeting at the Divine Wood Sect, everyone was astounded.

After calculating the cost of constructing this immortal city, Luo Xue’er found that the amount would greatly distress people like Chu Zuoshu. The cost would be equivalent to two decades of the Divine Wood Sect’s income from Spirit Stones.

This brought about opposition from many mature and sensible members, considering the Divine Wood Sect's recent continuous battles. A significant portion of the stored Spirit Stones had been exhausted. Although they had conquered two countries including the Mountain Shaker Peak, converting those resources into Spirit Stones would also take time.

If the resources were poured into building the Northern Abyss City, the Divine Wood Sect would have to economize for a long time to recover.

Moreover, if they indeed went to war with Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace in the future, there was a high likelihood that the Northern Abyss City, centered in the Rock Country, would be reduced to ruins.

If it weren't for Chen Mobai's extraordinarily advanced blueprint, and a dozen of stunning three-dimensional renderings painted with his exquisite skills that left everyone in awe, nobody would have agreed to this proposition.

Chu Zuoshu naturally supported Chen Mobai, since they were spending the sect's Spirit Stones.

However, given that those in favor and those against the idea were evenly split, he tactfully sought the opinions of the two elder masters.

Zhou Shengqing was in seclusion and didn't come.

Having personally come and glanced at the blueprint, Fu Zongjue was immediately engrossed. He thought that Chen Mobai had once again obtained ancient immortal city construction scriptures from the Divine Tree Secret Realm and marveled at them once he had finished reading.

"Let him build!"

With these words from Fu Zongjue, those originally opposed essentially fell silent.

However, the Divine Wood Sect's current financial difficulties were apparent. Thus, Chu Zuoshu and Luo Xue'er discussed and decided to first support the deployment of the Sumeru Nine Palace Array.

And so, under the allure of the Northern Abyss City's blueprint, this resolution was passed within the Divine Wood Sect.

"I'm glad the upfront costs are minimal. Hopefully, during our lifetime, we'll get to see the complete establishment of the Northern Abyss City."

When Zuo Hongqiu returned, she briefed them on the outcome of the Divine Wood Sect's meeting, her voice filled with excitement.

With the support of the Divine Wood Sect, the base of the Sumeru Nine Palace Array could begin to be tasked, also reserving future provisions for upgrading to a Rank-4 Formation.

Because the Divine Wood Sect couldn't set up a Rank-4 Formation, they would still need to ask a Rank-4 Array Master in the future to reconcile the Earth Vein with nature's spiritual energy.

"You've worked hard, Sister Zuo."

Chen Mobai expressed his gratitude and then arranged for Zuo Hongqiu to lead a team, along with the Array Plate, to the North Abyss Mountain.

The Divine Wood Sect's mass mobilization was not kept a secret.

So news quickly spread among the people at the Five Willow Fang Market that Chen Mobai was planning to build a new market.

Those conscious of potential dangers had already started to inquire about how to secure a foothold in the new market.

Especially many Loose Cultivators, who had been living in peace unprecedentedly here, felt as though they've come to a heavenly place, without the fear of Rogue Cultivators or being oppressed by Cultivator clans and sect monks.

They were all worried that once Chen Mobai led the Divine Wood Sect monks to the new market, the Five Willow Fang Market would lose its current order.

Many Cultivator clans were not so worried about this, but they were also scared of damaging the relationship they have with the Divine Wood Sect and thereby sent people to inquire if there was any need for them to contribute to the construction of the new market.

The Cultivator clans that did well in the Five Willow Fang Market were all local to the Rock Country that sided with the Divine Wood Sect during the war, making a great deal of money in the process. Over this period of peace, they had sold many of the spoils of war they had received, accumulating quite a lot of Spirit Stones.

All they asked for was to be able to pre-reserve a few shops in the Northern Abyss Market.

Chen Mobai rejected the proposal without a second thought.

He was well aware of how absurdly the cost of properties and shops could rise once a city began to develop.

The initial construction was still the core of the Northern Abyss City, and Chen Mobai intended only to rent, not sell.

When the market expanded, areas in the second and third ring could be pre-sold.

Considering the sect's financial difficulties, Chen Mobai had already begun thinking about ways to gather some of the resources needed for the city's construction himself.

Chapter 793: Graduation\_1

The Beiyuan Immortal City was being built in full swing according to Chen Mobai's plan.

On the other side, Nanxuan Jing led their disciples to start building a branch of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace here.

Having previously consulted with the Grand Elder, he personally carved the words “Nanxuan Sect” on the large stone at the entrance.

As for coming to the Eastern Wasteland, Nanxuan Jing had his own plans.

Among the nine Golden Core cultivators in the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, he was in the middle stage of the Core Formation with an age of three hundred, ranking mediocre.

If things continued this way, he had no hope of achieving Nascent Soul Formation in this lifetime.

The Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, a major sect that has produced several generations of Nascent Soul cultivators, naturally has its own insights into Nascent Soul Formation. The most crucial of which is to achieve Perfect Core Formation before the age of three hundred in order to have the highest hope for Nascent Soul Formation.

According to this rule, Nanxuan Jing no longer qualified to gain Nascent Soul Formation Spiritual Objects within the Palace.

But he was not willing to live out his days in obscurity, eventually dying a natural death.

So, heeding Zhao Xuankang’s persuasion, he volunteered to establish a branch in the Eastern Wasteland.

If he could rely on the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace to collect all the resources of the Eastern Wasteland, he felt that he would still have a chance to attempt Nascent Soul Formation in this life.

Regrettably, things didn’t go as planned for him and Zhao Xuankang.

They originally planned to use the war between the Shake Mountain and the Divine Wood Sect to provoke the seven major factions of the Eastern Wasteland into the fray. Ideally, they wanted it to

evolve into a standoff between two large camps, while they would support the weaker Shake Mountain from behind, maintaining balance between the two camps, to bleed the Eastern Wasteland dry.

Once the seven major factions of the Eastern Wasteland had exhausted each other, they would then make their move, either seizing the entire Eastern Wasteland if they had the strength, or at least destroy the Divine Wood Sect first to prevent Zhou Shengqing's Nascent Soul Formation.

Unfortunately, their bleed-dry policy was foiled by a blitzkrieg tactic from the Divine Wood Sect right from the start.

Where did things go wrong?

After Zhao Xuankang and Nanxuan Jing returned and analyzed the entire war, they finally found the key to the problem.

It was Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi from the front-line battlefield of the Lei Nation and Rock Country border, who they thought could surely suppress the Divine Wood Sect, were decapitated by Chen Guixian from the Divine Wood Sect with two slashes of his sword.

After that, the Divine Wood Sect took the initiative, they even had the resources to send extra troops into the territory of the Rock Country to stir up trouble.

With a fire in their backyard and Ji Zhenshi blocked at the gate by Zhou Shengqing's trio, Ji Dingjin, the commander of the frontline battlefield, had no choice but to make a desperate attack, trying to take Chen Guixian down with his own life.

But the result was a complete failure.

Not only was Ji Dingjin beheaded, the army composed of cultivators from both the Rock Country and Sky Country was routed by the Divine Wood Sect and scattered in a rout.

Afterwards, it was a relentless pursuit by the Divine Wood Sect. Although the Shake Mountain had its fair share of brave cultivators attempting to hold the Fang Market, protected by a large formation, to stall the enemy's advance.

But they were as helpless as a mantis trying to stop a chariot, they eventually fell and the cities became ruins.

Exhausted after three assaults, the situation crumbled completely. The cowardly cultivator families in the Rock Country territory began to turn against the Shake Mountain in the face of the enemy, surrendering their cities.

With this, the Shake Mountain's three-hundred-year rule in the two countries disintegrated.

When the Divine Wood Sect army besieged the Shake Mountain's headquarters, the outcome was already clear.

If the rest of the major factions in the Eastern Wasteland did not attack the Divine Wood Sect's home base in a mission to rescue the besieged, relying solely on them, they were already unable to turn the tide.

Clearly, the Golden Core cultivators from the other major factions of the Eastern Wasteland, who didn't understand the principle of 'when the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold', simply watched as the Divine Wood Sect annexed the Shake Mountain.

When Zhao Xuankang received the news, he could only sigh.

However, the plan to annex the Eastern Wasteland and turn it into the backyard of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace still needed to continue.

So he and Nanxuan Jing quickly pressurized using the contract Ji Zhenshi signed previously, along with the name of the Grand Elder and the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, forcefully snatching the Shake Mountain's three most precious mines, thereby planting the Nanxuan Sect in the Eastern Wasteland.

Next, it would depend on their capabilities.

They would see if they could form alliances and join forces with the enemies of the Divine Wood Sect, stirring up the water again. If so, they could seize the Eastern Wasteland without the aid of the main forces of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

Nanxuan Jing and Zhao Xuankang were rather confident about this.

Because Liu Jia Mountain was their natural ally, their relationship was even closer than that with the Shake Mountain.

The Snow-blowing Palace's territorial location was between them and the Divine Wood Sect. With a little pressuring and the name of their Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace as leverage, they could probably win them over.

As for the Five Elements Sect, they harbored a deep hatred towards the Divine Wood Sect. Zhou Ye, presumably, would be more than willing to join them if their only goal was to destroy the Divine Wood Sect and the Golden Cliff.

Zhao Xuankang has already started working on this.

As for him, Nanxuan Jing, his task was to establish the Nanxuan Sect in the Rock Country and, with his great talents, gradually squeeze out the Divine Wood Sect from here until they're completely ousted.

Nanxuan Jing was full of confidence about this.

Because he didn't only bring his three hundred disciples, but also the Jiao family and other cultivator families who fled to the East Barbarians after the fall of Shake Mountain.

Chapter 794: Graduation\_2 Originally, these families were among the most prominent clans, only second to the Ji family, in the Rock Country. Together, they controlled nearly half of the Fang Market's trade in ores.

Although the Divine Wood Sect had seized the Mountain Shaker Peak and caused a major shake-up in the Rock Country's Immortal Cultivation World, Nanxuan Jing knew all too well the nature of those Loose Cultivators.

If they were provided with sufficient Spirit Stones and resources, they would crawl back like dogs, into the Fang Markets controlled by the Jiao family and other such families.

Nanxuan Jing reevaluated his plan to drive out the Divine Wood Sect once more. Once he was sure there were no issues, he fervently summoned the Foundation Establishment cultivators from the three major families – the Jiao, He, and Qu families – ordering them to act according to opportunities and rebuild the marketplaces that had been turned into ruins.

These Foundation Establishment cultivators of the three major families were also holding a grudge, eager to leverage the power of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace to carry out their revenge against the Divine Wood Sect.

They quickly obeyed the order, leading their families' elites back to their homelands.

The homelands they originated from were all Rank-3 Spirit Vein territories.

The Jiao family was in the most awkward position, as their Rank-3 Spirit Vein territory was right here at the Treasure Color Mountain, which was now occupied by the Nanxuan Sect.

Nanxuan Jing did suggest that the Jiao family merge into the Nanxuan Sect, as he was worried about the insufficient numbers of disciples in his own Sect.

The patriarch of the Jiao family considered it and selected twenty of the younger generation from his family to join the Nanxuan Sect. However, he took the rest of them to the spiritual mountain residence of another family.

Although that place only had upper-ranking Rank-2 Spirit Veins, it was sufficient for Qi Practitioners.

As for the patriarch of the Jiao family, Jiao Deyun, he was over two hundred years old and didn't have much life left. He also had no intention of improving his cultivation level.

All he wanted was to quietly support his family in the remaining years of his life, making sure at least, the Jiao family would not perish under his watch.

Of course, if he could take revenge on the Divine Wood Sect, the prime culprit for his family's downfall, he was willing to risk his old life for it.

After saying farewell to Nanxuan Jing, Jiao Deyun led the hundred or so remaining members of his family to Red Shadow Mountain, where their retreat was located, amid this brutal war.

When he flew over, he saw a group of about 10 rogue cultivators attacking the Large Formation of Red Shadow Mountain.

The family cultivators left here were a few white-haired elderly Qi Practitioners from the Jiao family. They had little life left and chose to stay behind instead of being uprooted, after the Divine Wood Sect's army invaded the Rock Country.

Unfortunately, after the name of the Jiao's family was gone, this Rank-2 Spirit Mountain became a treasure in the eyes of Loose Cultivators and Rogue Cultivators.

If Jiao Deyun had come a few days later, Red Shadow Mountain would probably have been breached and looted by these rogue cultivators.

"How dare you!"

With that angry shout, Jiao Deyun produced a red spear, showcasing his formidable strength as a Foundation Establishment cultivator and killed the leading rogue cultivator instantly.

Seeing this, the other rogue cultivators immediately scattered.

However, the elite Jiao family cultivators, who had followed Jiao Deyun from the floating airship, surrounded these rogue cultivators using their numerical advantage. They had cruel expressions on their faces, intending to trap them and push them into a corner gradually.

“Old Ancestor, I didn’t expect to see you again in this life.”

At this time, the formation of Red Shadow Mountain opened, and an old man on the ninth level of the Qi Cultivation from the Jiao family, who had stayed behind, walked out. Seeing Jiao Deyun, he was overwhelmed with emotions and broke into tears.

He had already accepted his fate, having no idea that there would be such a quick turn of events.

“Don’t worry, things will get better. Since we’re back, we’ll certainly take back everything that once belonged to us from the Divine Wood Sect.”

Jiao Deyun comforted his weeping grandson while nurturing a growing hatred for the Divine Wood Sect in his heart.

At this moment, with the last scream, all the rogue cultivators who had attacked Red Shadow Mountain were killed by the Jiao family cultivators.

Not far away, on the top of a mountain sat three people in the shadows of a big tree. The leader of the group held a symbol for concealment in his hand, and they had watched the whole event unfold.

“There’s no doubt about it; the Jiao family is in cahoots with Nanxuan Jing.”

These three were Zhou Wangshen, Yu Lian, and Liang Lingzhen.

“Should we try to remove them?”

Liang Lingzhen asked, as they regarded Zhou Wangshen as their leader.

“The Formation of the Red Shadow Mountain is powerful. If we three attack, it would give Jiao Deyun enough time for the reinforcements from the Nanxuan sect to come. Let’s investigate the He family and the Qu family more.”

Zhou Wangshen shook his head.

“He will leave the Red Shadow Mountain one day, and I think we can ambush him on his way.”

At that moment, Yu Lian suddenly spoke up.

“That way, the timing is too uncertain. Right now, the top priority is the construction of Northern Abyss City. Besides, disciple Chen also said that we should try not to do anything that can trigger a conflict with the Nanxuan sect.”

“As for me, I’ll stay. Jiao Deyun clearly has a strong hatred for our Divine Wood Sect. It would be better to eliminate him sooner rather than later.”

Hearing what Yu Lian said, Zhou Wangshen and Liang Lingzhen shared a surprising look.

They thought that this junior brother had a strong killing intent.

“Although Jiao Deyun is old, he is a cultivator at the peak of the mid-Foundation Establishment stage. It is safer for the three of us to take action. So, junior brother, you should stay and monitor him. Notify us as soon as you find a perfect opportunity.”

Zhou Wangshen, recalling the situation with Yu Lian obtaining the Foundation Building Pill, roughly understood his state of mind, gently nodded, and finally added one more sentence to prevent him from taking unnecessary risks.

“Do not force it. You and I still have ample time for cultivation. It’s not worth taking risks for this old fellow.”

After saying this, Zhou Wangshen and Liang Lingzhen left.

Yu Lian, his face stern, watched Jiao Deyun, who had already entered the Red Shadow Mountain, then silently sat down.

Seven days later, Chen Mobai, who was presiding over the relocation of the Divine Wood Sect's army to Northern Abyss City, received a call from Zhou Wangshen.

The ancestor of the Jiao family, Jiao Deyun, died in their joint attack.

Now, they are keeping an eye on the ancestors of the He family and the Qu family. Once an opportunity presents, they will attack. But after Jiao Deyun died, the two ancestors have never left the Formation of their own clans.

"Didn't I say we should avoid things that might cause conflict?"

After hearing this, Chen Mobai frowned.

"This... Jiao Deyun was full of resentment towards our Divine Wood Sect. If we didn't kill him and let him help the Nanxuan sect rebuild the Treasure Color Market, it will pose a threat to our soon-to-be-established Northern Abyss City."

Zhou Wangshen explained. Killing Jiao Deyun seemed quite common in the Eastern Wilderness, considering it was a matter of extermination, so he did not report it to Chen Mobai.

"Even if Northern Abyss City is built according to my plans and system, it wouldn't be able to compete with my city, even if the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace were to relocate their city here...Anyway, since he has already been killed, let it be. All three of you should return now. If you act any further, I fear you might fall into the trap of the Nanxuan sect."

Chen Mobai was not entirely accustomed to the customs of the Eastern Wilderness, but since Jiao Deyun was dead, he would not blame Zhou Wangshen and the others.

After all, from the perspective of the Sect, they had performed merit.

I just hope it will not provoke a reaction from the Nanxuan Sect.

However, Nanxuan Jing's reaction was more tranquil than Chen Mobai had anticipated. It was as if he considered that Jiao Deyun had died of old age, and right after he died, he directly drafted the elite cultivators of the Jiao family into the the Nanxuan Sect.

Then, he began to concentrate on reopening Treasure Color Market.

To make a name for himself, Nanxuan Jing even spread rumors that a year later, an auction would be held at Treasure Color Market, with a Foundation Building Pill as the grand finale.

But to get auction qualifications, one must have a year's experience of residing in the Treasure Color Market.

After hearing this news, the Loose Cultivators in the Five Willows Market were understandably restless, and those at the ninth stage of Qi Cultivation basically chose to race to the Treasure Color Market.

Regarding this, Chen Mobai could only sigh, the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, having the opportunity to auction Foundation Building Pills, naturally has advantages.

However, he did not lose his measure, still commanding the Sect Disciples to establish Northern Abyss City.

Time flew by, and the end of the year arrived.

Chen Mobai, engrossed in the city's construction, reluctantly set aside his work and returned to the sect.

Because he was going to graduate!

## Chapter 795: Meet Meng Huang again\_1

In the blink of an eye, ten years had passed since Chen Mobai enrolled in Dance Tool Dao Academy.

For him who was still relatively young, the events and experiences of these ten years were full of highs and lows.

They were the most brilliant ten years since he became conscious.

However, he also believed that this was just the beginning, and the following ten years, hundred years, even a thousand years, would be just as brilliant.

When Chen Mobai came back, it happened to be the time when the results of the Grading Project of the class of 5012 were released.

Without a doubt,

The Formless Puppet he directed had won first place.

The second place was Zhongli Tianyu, who forged a talisman.

The material used for this talisman was a nearly scrapped Rank-2 top-grade magic artifact from the Treasure Trove. Zhongli Tianyu used his thunder method to not only forge it into a talisman but also increased its power to Rank-3 after usage.

If it wasn't for Chen Mobai's Formless Puppet being too powerful, Zhongli Tianyu's innovative achievement basically secured him the first place.

The third place was for a Rank-3 magic artifact refined by Ming Yuhua.

The fourth place went to a type of Rank-3 Spiritual Water refined by both Wang Xingyu and his wife Gong Ranran. This Spiritual Water has a gentle medicinal property and could assist many cultivators in increasing their physical strength, and it also had a minor enhancing effect on the Divine Sense.

The fifth place went to Yunyang Bing's Rank-3 Formation.

In this class, only these graduation projects reached the Rank-3 level.

However, compared to previous years, this group could already be considered quite exceptional.

Especially the graduation project of Zhongli Tianyu, even considering the entire history of thousands of years of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, it could be ranked in the top ten.

Unfortunately, he encountered Chen Mobai.

The Formless Puppet was a peak Rank-3 puppet and could be in the top three.

After returning to Xianmen, Chen Mobai was naturally pulled over by Ming Yuhua and others to drink.

On graduation day, everyone who was outside came back. For this rare gathering of the Metaphysical Class in the academy, they naturally had to drink heartily.

After three consecutive days, Chen Mobai finally had time to go to the Treasure Trove.

He came to the Student Union here to say goodbye.

Apart from the younger generations who joined the Student Union during his tenure, many of the top-tier people in the Student Union now were familiar to him.

For example, Zhongli Tianyu, Zhuang Jialan, Zha Jianbai, and others in the Metaphysical Class, etc.

And there was another person, Bian Jingchun, who had settled in the Treasure Trove for two years. Her progress in refining the Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique with the help of the True Dragon Ding was very rapid.

After Chen Mobai knew this, he also called her over, and she readily agreed.

Around the farewell dinner of the Student Union, everyone had another bout of hearty drinking.

“What are your plans after graduation?”

While drinking, Chen Mobai asked Zhongli Tianyu.

“Continue to refine myself and find the remaining shards of the Bagua Mirror.”

Although Zhongli Tianyu was extremely talented, he was actually a very simple person. He took out the Bagua Mirror which still had many shards missing and said with a calm tone.

“I will continue to go to the Mountain and Sea Academy for exchange learning for a while. If I can wait for a suitable department in Xianmen, then I would also consider obtaining the Jade Return Pill.”

Zha Jianbai was a person extremely passionate about the sword, but for core formation, he still needed to take the public examination.

The same goes for Zhuang Jialan. After graduation, she plans to become a teaching assistant in the talisman series in the academy. If the public examination could offer her a position to get the Jade Return Pill, then she would leave the academy.

This is the thought of most of the Daoist Academy graduates. After all, in the academy, one can get the Gold Core by accumulating credits and working years.

If they didn't see the hope of getting the Jade Return Pill, they would be willing to stay in this familiar environment.

“What about you?”

Zhongli Tianyu asked. Everyone else's attention was focused on Chen Mobai.

"I will go to the Repairing Heaven Institute for postgraduate studies, and then return to build my hometown."

Chen Mobai put down the wine glass in his hand and said a sentence that surprised everyone.

"I can understand postgraduate studies, but returning to that rural place, is it because you know the civil service examination will arrange you there?"

"No, I don't plan to take the civil service examination. I just want to do business and revitalize my hometown."

Business?

Many people could not understand Chen Mobai's idea. Bian Jingchun, who considered herself to have a good relationship with him, even started to persuade him.

Although Chen Mobai was known as possessing the Qualification of Deification, if he wanted to form a core, it would still be best to go to Xianmen and serve humanity for sixty years.

With his reputation and the operation of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, as long as he had enough work years, he could definitely get the Jade Return Pill.

Even the highest talents are merely empty talks without being put into practice.

"I want to try to form a core on my own. If I really can't do it by then, it's not too late to go to Xianmen."

Chen Mobai could only reuse the rhetoric that he had used to sway Wen Ren Xuewei and others. As soon as he said this, all his persuading friends shut up.

Although it was a bit pretentious, if there was one person in the whole Xianmen who could form a core without the help of Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, it would probably be him.

Everyone saw him as having grand ideals and being ambitious.

Zhuang Jialan and others, looking at Chen Mobai, had their eyes full of admiration and aspiration, feeling that what he had just said was incredibly manly.

“After graduation, let’s see who forms a core first between us.”

Zhongli Tianyu picked up the yogurt in his hand and said to Chen Mobai. He didn’t like to drink alcohol but only drank yogurt. However, his words aroused great excitement among all present.

Chapter 796: Seeing Meng Huang Again\_2

“Well, that works for me, it’s a good way to keep the pressure up. Want to make a wager?”

Chen Mobai thought to himself. With the vast resources of the Eastern Wilderness under him and the two major factions, the Divine Wood Sect and Back to Sky Valley, working exclusively for him to refine the Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill, and his Dual Function, there was no way he could lose to Zhongli Tianyu. Confidently agreeing, he even proposed adding something extra to the bet.

“And what are you wagering? You don’t expect me to bet my entire ‘One Man’s World’ signed edition comic collection, do you?”

Upon hearing this, Zhongli Tianyu slightly furrowed his brow. Always the best since childhood, he experienced for the first time an emotion named insecurity.

Only with this guy in front of him, he wasn’t sure.

Bearing the brunt of too many losses, his confidence had taken a hit when facing him.

“I’m not interested in your comics.”

“Alright, I’ll accept everything else.”

Upon hearing that Chen Mobai didn’t want his comics, Zhongli Tianyu’s furrowed brows quickly relaxed. With an air of nonchalance, he accepted the wager.

“Aren’t you afraid I’ll bet your Bagua Mirror?”

Chen Mobai found it strange, he thought he understood Zhongli Tianyu’s thinking, but it seemed he didn’t completely understand him.

“If I gave it to you, would you dare to accept it?”

This response from Zhongli Tianyu left Chen Mobai speechless.

Indeed.

The Bagua Mirror is the patriarch Zhongli’s most powerful Magic Artifact, and its full potential can only be unlocked by the bloodline of the Zhongli family. He can’t even use it even if he got it.

“In that case, let’s make the wager that the loser has to do something that doesn’t violate their own principles for the winner.”

Chen Mobai felt guaranteed to win, so he didn’t plan on taking advantage of Zhongli Tianyu any further. After all, he had been able to relax during the last two years at the Daoist Academy, largely thanks to Zhongli Tianyu’s leadership in the student union.

So he proposed a very simple wager.

When Zhongli Tianyu heard this, he also felt that his chances of winning were not high, so he immediately agreed to the wager.

“By the way, I’ve heard that senior sister Meng will come to sing a song during the graduation ceremony.”

After three rounds of drinks, Chen Mobai was chatting with his friends when he suddenly heard this statement from a junior at the next table.

“Senior sister Meng, you mean Meng Huang?”

Chen Mobai asked Zhuang Jialan, who was sitting next to him, and received a nod in affirmation.

“Right, aren’t you good friends with senior sister Meng? Didn’t she tell you about this?”

With a surprised look on her face, Zhuang Jialan asked back, but Chen Mobai shook his head.

Speaking of which, he hadn’t seen Meng Huang for a year.

After Meng Huang graduated, she joined the Art and Literature Department and toured all the immortal gates with the cultural troupe while still improving her cultivation level.

The two kept in touch on occasion, maintaining their reserved yet passionate relationship.

During their last phone call, Chen Mobai heard Meng Huang say she was heading to the sea territory with the cultural troupe. After performing for the naval forces, they even visited the territory of a Spirit Emperor at the bottom of the sea, which she described as quite an eye-opener.

[I should call her up when I get home. I haven’t seen her in a year, and I kind of miss her.]

As Chen Mobai reminisced about some fond memories, this thought flashed through his mind.

By the time the moon reached its zenith, the group from the student union finally dispersed.

With this meal over, Chen Mobai's farewell dinners at the Daoist Academy finally came to an end.

He bid farewell to Zhongli Tianyu and the others on the way back to the academy, and headed for the small mountain cabin where he had lived for ten years.

On the way, he pulled out his phone and dialed Meng Huang's number.

The call was quickly answered.

[Hello]

[I heard you're coming back to the academy to sing?]

[Yes, after all, it's your graduation ceremony. I wanted to give you a gift, but I couldn't decide what to give. So, I decided to come back and sing a song for you.]

After hearing Meng Huang's words, Chen Mobai felt a bit moved and thanked her.

[When will you be back, I'll come to pick you up.]

[No need.]

"Huh?"

Just as Chen Mobai was puzzled, Meng Huang's next enticing words rang in his ears, "I'm already here, waiting for you at the old place."

With that, the call ended.

Chen Mobai felt as if he had drunk too much. Suddenly, his body began to heat up, as if his blood was beginning to boil.

He hurried back as fast as he could. Upon arrival, he looked up to see the mountaintop villa, uninhabited for a year, once again lit up.

Chen Mobai didn't return to his cabin; he flew up instead.

On the balcony, the beauty he hadn't seen for a year was leaning on the railing with one hand while the other was nestled under her snow-white chin. She squinted her eyes and smiled as she watched him come over.

The warm yellow interior light fell on Meng Huang through the glass, accentuating her glowing white skin, and hinting at the perfect curves of her body beneath the beige evening gown.

"It's been a long time, Sister Meng," Chen Mobai said as he landed beside the star he hadn't seen in a year. Looking into her eyes that were as clear as water, he couldn't help but recall the wonderful times they had spent here.

"Yes, it's been a while."

Both of them were a bit nervous at first upon their long-awaited reunion, but as they met, they shared a glance and a mutual smile; reaching out and taking each other's hands in a display of silent understanding.

As the lights in the villa dimmed, Meng Huang lay down on the sofa; her pale skin seemed to glow in the weak light, guiding Chen Mobai through the darkness.

...

The beginning of a long-awaited reunion is always beautiful.

Meng Huang shared her experiences from the past year with Chen Mobai. Unfortunately, she was unable to reveal detailed insights about her time in the Sea Territory due to confidentiality norms upheld by the celestial sects.

While talking, Meng Huang shared some good news: she had completed the first foundation establishment level. With the Barrier Breaking Pill Chen Mobai had once gifted her, she had a high chance of leveling up.

Huang explained that her breakthrough would also enhance her divine sense, her graduation gift to Chen Mobai. Touched by her gestures, Chen Mobai couldn't help but guide Huang through a session of cultivation.

After practicing in the mountaintop villa for three days, they decided to end the session as their graduation ceremony's rehearsal was about to start.

Both of them had significant roles. Chen Mobai as the commencement speaker representing the graduating batch, and Meng Huang as the finale performer. They both had to attend.

Bian Yiqing personally notified them via phone.

What he didn't know was that when he called Chen Mobai, his disciple, Meng Huang, was lying on Chen's chest. And when he called Meng Huang, Chen Mobai was behind her.

"Those were the days..."

Chen Mobai and Meng Huang left the mountaintop villa. Walking down the mountain path towards Crimson Mountain, they reminisced about their old routine when they used to go to school together just like this.

That feeling gave Chen Mobai a satisfaction that he had never experienced before. Now, that feeling of satisfaction was still filling his entire body and was even more intense.

“By the way, it seems like your guidance has caused some changes in my mindset...”

Halfway through their journey, Meng Huang suddenly uttered a sentence that left Chen Mobai puzzled.

What guidance?

What changes?

“Here, shall we give it a try?”

Meng Huang’s face suddenly flushed. She led Chen Mobai away from the main path to the front of a large tree, suggesting something that left him shocked.

“The practice of the Mystic Sound Method for Foundation Establishment involves intense emotional fluctuations. Ordinary scenarios no longer have much stimulating effect on me. I thought about it, and it seems like the most emotional upheaval I’ve had in my life was when we were on the train together...”

Listening to Meng Huang’s words, Chen Mobai stood there, stunned. He looked at the superstar student beside him with her reddened cherry lips, charming gaze, and flushed pale skin, feeling as if she was a succubus ready to devour him.

How did it come to this?

Chen Mobai felt a twinge of regret. Had he known this would happen, he wouldn’t have practiced with Meng Huang in such a way. It seemed as though he had led her down a detour.

Believing he held a significant responsibility for this, he decided he would find a way to guide her back onto the right path.

Chapter 797: In the end, Chen Mobai and Meng Huang arrived at the Daoist Academy’s rehearsal a bit late.

However, the two were in excellent condition. As the beginning and the end of the graduation ceremony, both performed flawlessly.

After the rehearsal, they invited Bian Yiqing for a meal together.

For Meng Huang, Bian Yiqing was her mentor.

For Chen Mobai, Bian Yiqing was the one who ushered him into the Dao.

It was his play that made Chen Mobai grasp the key to Divine Sense.

Moreover, during the entrance examination of Red Sandstone City, it was Bian Yiqing who reported to the higher-ups, giving him the final opportunity to be admitted.

Bian Yiqing did not refuse and agreed happily.

“The Daoist path belongs to both of you in the future. I hope to hear either of you playing the Shocking God Sonata in my lifetime.”

The spiritual wine brought by Chen Mobai was somewhat strong. After three rounds of drink, Bian Yiqing became a little tipsy and spoke his true feelings.

“Teacher, rest assured, I will work towards this goal.”

Regardless, everyone in the Daoist Academy has great ambitions from a young age. Even Meng Huang harbors the ambition to play the Shocking God Sonata.

“Then I’ll try my best to be the one listening to your performance of the Shocking God Sonata.”

Chen Mobai said a sentence that left Bian Yiqing unsure of how to respond.

The ones waiting for the Shocking God Sonata on the Daoist side are those Nascent Souls.

Chen Mobai's words expressed his hopes to reach Nascent Soul Formation, and subtly revealed his ambition to Ascend to become Immortals.

"Then you will have to work hard."

Although Bian Yiqing was confident in Chen Mobai's talent, after all, reaching the Nascent Soul Formation was the pinnacle of the Daoist Academy, and not something that could be achieved by talent alone.

The resources for Nascent Soul Formation were even pursued by Gongye Zhixu, the vice hall master of Daoist Academy.

Even if Chen Mobai could reach Core Formation, his seniority in Daoist academy still requires him to wait for another one or two hundred years.

Among the Daoists, some Nascent Souls could not wait for such a long time.

According to Bian Yiqing's guess, within the next hundred years, the upper-level Nascent Souls would have collectively played the Shocking God Sonata with the Mysterious Sound Dao Seeds accumulated over a hundred years.

In particular, one of the three Hall Masters of Xianwu Hall had heard long ago that his lifespan was nearing its end and was waiting for someone to reach the Nascent Soul Formation to retire.

Of course, Bian Yiqing did not tell Chen Mobai and Meng Huang about these things.

During the meal, as an old hand, he subtly sensed that the atmosphere between the man and the woman was a bit off.

However, at his age, he has learned to be content with not knowing certain things.

Since neither of them confessed voluntarily, he acted as if he knew nothing.

After they had their fill of food and drink, the three parted ways.

However, to avoid suspicion, Meng Huang offered to take Bian Yiqing back to the Daoist Academy, she was about to break through and needed to rent the cultivation room in building nine for a while.

But on the way home alone, Chen Mobai received a text message from Meng Huang.

She would be back that night.

Suddenly, Chen Mobai had a plan to go back to Xiao Nanshan and hide for a few days.

But that seemed a bit too much.

After all, Meng Huang came back to the Daoist Academy specially to celebrate his graduation.

Chen Mobai could only sigh and think about how to steer Meng Huang, who was slightly off the right path, back to the straight and narrow.

The good news was, the graduation ceremony was only a few days away.

No matter how hard or tiring, it was only a matter of days.

That day, Chen Mobai stood on the balcony of the villa on the hilltop, taking a deep breath. In front of him, Meng Huang rested her hands on the railing, her face flushed and breathing softly, calming the slightly weary and trembling body after a round of cultivation.

“I’ve sensed the opportunity to break through ...”

Meng Huang gently raised her hands to tuck the sweaty strands of hair clinging to her flushed cheeks behind her ear, her eyes filled with joy.

The records on breakthroughs in the Daoist Academy are abundant. Once you have this feeling, you basically have a hundred percent chance of success.

“That’s good, when you’re ready for your breakthrough, I’ll come over to the building nine and get a room.”

The two had plenty of experience in veiling their breakthroughs from others.

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s comments, Meng Huang thought back to her two attempts at Foundation Establishment in building nine.

The first time she failed using the Equaling Heaven Art, she felt like she was thrown into despair.

She never thought that she would have second chance.

And she was able to smoothly cross this hurdle by practicing the border practices, a great relief for herself who had been terrified of Foundation Establishment due to her shattered Dao heart.

All of this, she owed it to the young man standing in front of her, shining in the early morning sunlight.

Meng Huang looked at the boy who seemed to glow under the early morning sunlight, feeling dazed and determined. She resolved to grab onto this chance tightly.

In the clear morning of the mountains, beautiful birds were chirping and singing cheerfully. The fresh air with a slight scent of earth flooded their nostrils. Accompanied by the sunlight from above, droplets of dew fell from the leaves of the vibrant trees in the distance, sprinkling onto the meadows.

A day's work started in the morning. Seeing such a scene full of vitality, Chen Mobai standing on the balcony felt free and easy.

He seemed to be immersed in this wonderful moment of bursting life, relishing in the satisfaction of the moment.

Chapter 798: Streamer Sword\_2

At some point, the two shadows that had fallen from the balcony into the living room overlapped again.

...

Crimson City Cave Heaven.

As one of the top ten Cave Heavens in the Immortal Sect, in addition to the Dance Tool Dao Academy, there are other universities of various sizes.

Among them, there is an inconspicuous institute known as the "Starlight".

Without realizing it, Wanyu had already been studying at this institute for ten years.

For this ordinary girl, these ten years could be considered the most brilliant and happiest time in her life.

This was the first time she had left her parents and felt unrestrained freedom on her own.

In this University, she had met many kinds of people.

She and the other three people in her dormitory had become intimate friends, sharing everything without reservation.

If there were any regrets about the ten years in University, it would probably be that she had never experienced a heartrending romance.

On the eve of graduation, Wanyu stood alone on a chair, staring at her phone in a daze.

In her phone, there was a photo she had taken at the Mountain Sea School.

Given her appearance, she had a string of suitors in college, even including outsiders like Gu Mingxuan and Wen Xiong.

But after intersecting with that person, Wanyu found that all other boys seemed so mediocre.

If only she could be with him...

Just as she thought this, she opened the drawer and took out the lipstick that was placed at the very back.

But soon her face fell.

He was the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, recognized as the foremost among this generation in the Immortal Sect. He was an unrivaled genius in the Foundation Establishment, hailed as the qualification of Divinity Transformation, an unprecedented Sword Cultivation Genius.

Even if she is attractive, in the Four Daoist Academies, there are countless goddesses who are more attractive than her, have a higher cultivation level, and come from a better background. Unless heaven is blind, he certainly wouldn't choose her as his lifelong companion.

As she thought this, Wanyu sighed, pouting her lips, and put the lipstick back in the drawer. Just as she was about to close the drawer, she noticed it was stuck by something.

She pulled it out again, squinted down to look at it, and finally found the culprit.

It was a card!

Wanyu remembered where this card came from the moment she saw it.

Because it was also a treasured experience with him.

In the lanes of Crimson City Cave Heaven, their reunion after a long separation, the surprise of him calling out her name, even thinking about it now was still full of sweetness.

It's just that that annoying fortune teller was in the way.

If it weren't for her, it would have been a world for just the two of them.

Thinking this, Wanyu took out the card that was jamming the drawer. After casually flipping it over and about to put it back, she noticed something different.

"Strange, I'm sure there was no arrow on it before."

Wanyu looked at the front of the card, the same verse was still there: [Burst stars beyond the Brushing Dawn, flying ashes fall in front of the steps.]

But an additional light black arrow appeared on the back, not particularly noticeable against the dark red background.

Since it was something related to Chen Mobai, Wanyu had looked at it countless times, and she was sure there was no arrow on it.

After taking the card and observing it again, the girl with no knack for deduction shook her head, laid the card flat at the bottom of the drawer to prevent it from jamming again.

But once the card was turned on its side, Wanyu was stupefied. She noticed something new.

She saw that the arrow had twisted direction.

Wanyu took out the card, delicate and slender finger pinching it, turning it up, down, left and right. She found that no matter how she turned it, the light black arrow always pointed in the southeast direction without changing.

“What is this?”

She was bewildered, but all the other people in her dorm had gone out to meet their boyfriends today, so she had no one to discuss it with.

As a very ordinary university, most of the students at the Starlight Institute did not manage to establish the foundation when they graduated.

And among her dorm mates, the other three didn't plan to join the military, so they had already found boyfriends, planning to get married right after graduation.

Shi Wanyu is just an ordinary beautiful girl, who instinctively resists the military department that is said to be particularly exhausting and tiring in the legends.

However, every time she thinks about resigning to her fate and finding a boyfriend, the image of Chen Mobai unconsciously floats in her mind.

After several such incidents, she ends up graduating still with the emotional maturity of a fledgling.

Shi Wanyu initially decided to muster the courage to confess to Chen Mobai before graduation.

If she was rejected, she would totally give up and marry a boy who was pleasing to the eye and treated her well, just like her friend does.

If by some blind chance of fate, she succeeded, then she would joyfully bear his child and be a virtuous wife and good mother...

Yet, she always stops at sending the draft message that she edits on her phone.

Because Shi Wanyu knows that once this message was sent, their relationship which is more or less at the level of friendship might come to an end.

So every time her fingers tremble, unable to click.

Today was no different.

While Shi Wanyu was knocking her own head in frustration, she suddenly found the arrow on the card in her hand lighting up.

It seemed to guide her in a certain direction.

“Anyway, there’s nothing to do, let’s go and see.”

Shi Wanyu glanced at the empty dormitory, shrugged on a cardigan, changed into her rounded leather shoes, and went out the door with the card.

After some time, she arrived at a museum inside Starlight Institute.

This was an exhibition hall open to both the school and outside, displaying various items from the school’s celebrities.

Shi Wanyu glanced at the card in her hand, and after confirming that it was indeed pointing here, she swiped her student ID and walked in.

[Not still in the back of the exhibition hall, right?]

The museum usually doesn’t have many visitors, and now it’s close to graduation, so it’s even more empty, only with Shi Wanyu muttering to herself holding the card.

However, just as she was wondering if she should go and look behind the museum, the arrow on the card in her hand suddenly disappeared.

[Eh?]

Shi Wanyu was surprised, she picked up the card and looked closely, finding out that it really had disappeared.

She couldn't help but look around and saw an exhibit right in front of her.

This was an elegant long sword displayed in a glass case.

There was also a name and introduction below.

[Streamer Sword!]

Shi Wanyu carefully read the introduction below and discovered that this was a Rank-3 lower-grade sword. It was the personal sword of the first principal of Starlight Institute.

The principal came from Dance Tool Daoist Academy. Although he succeeded in Foundation Establishment, because his Cultivation Level lacked a strong enough qualification for Core Formation, he only achieved perfection in Foundation Establishment in his entire life.

However, the principal, in his last moments, infused all his life-energy into this Streamer Sword with "The Union of Differences", upgrading it from a rank-2 peak to a rank-3 lower-grade.

In order to commemorate the principal's spirit, this Streamer Sword was kept here, with spirit stones from the Immortal Sect nourishing it every year to maintain its rank.

Reading this, Shi Wanyu took another look at the Streamer Sword. Sure enough, on the silk cloth pressed against the hilt, she found a piece of jade with a dull glow.

This should be the Spirit Stone!

Although most people in the Immortal Sect know of Spirit Stones, most of them have only seen them on TV.

Shi Wanyu did see the Spirit Stone of the Purple Electric Sword at the Mountain and Sea Academy, but there is a huge difference between one Spirit Stone and another.

After seeing this Streamer Sword, Shi Wanyu didn't know why the card would lead her here.

She took another round and discovered nothing. She couldn't help but shake her head, turned around, and was about to leave.

But she realized someone had been standing behind her unknowingly.

“Ah!”

Shi Wanyu couldn't help but scream. Soon, she realized that she had seen this person before.

The card in her hand was the one she drew from him.

Chapter 799: What is your wish?\_1

“You are...”

Master Wanyu recognized the girl in front of her who was wearing a white inner garment, a black outer coat, black skirt, and black stockings as the person who had once told her fortune, but she didn't quite know what to call her.

She hadn't asked back then, and so she now found herself standing awkwardly in place.

“My name is...Chen Chun!”

The girl hesitated a bit, but still revealed her own name.

“Chen Chun...That’s a good name.”

After hearing it, Master Wanyu responded politely. Internally, however, she was thinking: [She has the same surname as him...]

Then, she reacted. She picked up the card in her hand, eyebrows slightly furrowed as she asked Chen Chun with some confusion, “Did you lead me here? Or are you also here for a visit?”

In fact, Master Wanyu was already leaning towards the first answer.

“Everyone who gets a Destiny Card from us in The Divine Machine Mansion is someone we are predestined with. Our lineage evolves through divining the fate of these predestined individuals,” Chen Chun confirmed with a nod, pointing towards the card in Master Wanyu’s hand. “You are one of these predestined individuals.”

Upon hearing this, Master Wanyu’s face displayed her confusion. As far as she remembered, she had only been able to tell her fortune thanks to Chen Mobai.

Logically, Chen Mobai should be Chen Chun’s predestined one.

Or does everyone who’s ever had their fortune told count as a predestined person?

If that’s the case, isn’t it too casual?

“That is, I don’t need my fortune told anymore. You can go find other predestined individuals.”

Master Wanyu had never been interested in fortune telling—if it was of any use, she would’ve been able to fly away with him long ago.

“Fortune telling is merely a means to begin finding the predestined individuals. Guiding these individuals is about showing them a way to fulfill their heart’s desire.”

Just as Master Wanyu was about to turn around and leave, Chen Chun suddenly said something that made her pause. After hearing it, she immediately turned back round, her eyes sparkling with interest.

“Fulfilling wishes, is this true?”

Seeing Master Wanyu’s interested expression, Chen Chun felt secretly relieved. However, she still spoke with an even tone to the girl in front of her.

“It’s not exactly fulfilling wishes—we’re not gods, after all—we merely point out a way for you to fulfill them. Whether they come to fruition or not depends on the actions of the predestined individuals themselves.”

Master Wanyu felt somewhat disappointed after hearing this, but considering she was about to graduate, and since she’d given up any hope of Foundation Establishment, her deepest, longest-held hopes, which she had never dared to verbalize, began to take form. They surged forth, on the verge of being spoken aloud.

Thankfully, her sense of embarrassment kept this impulse in check at the very last moment.

Seeing Master Wanyu’s hesitance, Chen Chun became slightly anxious.

With anyone else, as soon as she said this, they’d spill out their deepest wishes as if she were some wish-granting machine.

Why was this person so reserved?

Should it be said that she was truly worthy of being his...

Even now, with no memory of the past, still just an innocent, naive girl, her state of mind was as calm as ever.

“Speak of your innermost wish, and I’ll tell you the way to achieve it.”

Chen Chun spoke again, her gaze landing on the Streamer Sword behind Master Wanyu.

She had led her here because of this sword—it could help her succeed in Foundation Establishment.

Master Wanyu was about to graduate after ten years at university. If she didn’t want to join the military, then her deepest wish must surely be to succeed in Foundation Establishment.

In this way, she could be exempt from military service.

As the heiress to The Divine Machine Mansion, Chen Chun had predicted all of Master Wanyu’s thoughts. She was simply waiting for her to speak so she could calmly point to the Streamer Sword.

She would then say: [What you desire is right behind you].

Even just imagining this scene, Chen Chun felt it was incredibly powerful. It was fitting with the long-standing, sophisticated and extraordinary style of The Divine Machine Mansion.

“Actually, my wish is a bit difficult for me to say.”

Master Wanyu finally gave in to Chen Chun’s persuasions, coupled with the urgency she felt as her upcoming graduation and possible military service loomed. She decided to at least give it a try, revealing a little bit of what was on her mind to Chen Chun.

“It’s okay. Within our sect, there is almost nothing we do not know,” Chen Chun’s tone was casual but her confidence was palpable.

“As you know, I’m about to graduate soon. But since I haven’t established my foundation, and I don’t want to serve in the military, so...” Under Chen Chun’s guidance, Master Wanyu overcame her shyness. With her face flushing and her eyes glittering, she continued.

Upon hearing this, a smile tugged at the corners of Chen Chun’s mouth.

As she thought, everything was as she had predicted. There wasn’t a word or a sentence she hadn’t anticipated.

Just as Chen Chun was about to cough slightly, raising her finger to point towards the Streamer Sword behind Master Wanyu, the other half of a sentence she never could have predicted fell into her ears.

“...I was thinking, could I have a child? That way, I wouldn’t have to serve in the military.”

After Master Wanyu finished speaking, her snow-white cheeks turned a fiery red. She embarrassedly raised her hand to cover her eyes, not daring to look at Chen Chun’s reaction.

Chapter 800: What is your wish?\_2

Luckily, she didn’t see it, or else the blank look on Chen Chun’s face, which was close to shattered beliefs, would deter her from wanting to continue the tale.

Three seconds after his shock, Chen Chun finally snapped back to reality.

He immediately recomposed his expression, hiding the turmoil brewing within him.

“Well... there is actually another better option that doesn’t require you to serve in the military,”

After a while, Chen Chun gently reminded her.

This was already somewhat breaking the rules of The Divine Machine Mansion. They could only fulfill the requests of those who were destined to be, without altering their inner desires.

But Master Wanyu's wish still stumped Chen Chun.

At that moment, he found the profound knowledge he once took pride in as nothing more than a laughingstock.

"Oh, really, a special clause in the Immortal Path? But, I still want a child. Didn't you say there's a way to fulfill any desire? Is this an exception?"

There are certain laws in the Immortal Path that can exempt one from military service, such as after meritorious deeds or if one is the only son capable of inheriting familial responsibilities. However, these conditions are very strict, requiring at least a Core Formation cultivator as a guarantor.

Master Wanyu felt these rules didn't apply to her as a commoner, so she decided on the "simplest" way to avoid military service.

"Of course ... it's possible. What kind of child do you want?"

With teeth gritted, Chen Chun managed to utter those words. His previous statement was already pushing the boundaries. Now, he dared not transgress further and just had to go along with it.

"I want his child."

Master Wanyu shyly spoke again, lowering her head. She didn't dare to say the name Chen Mobai, so she took out her phone, brought up a picture of the two of them taken at the Mountain Sea Academy, and showed it to Chen Chun.

Never before had Chen Chun found that handsome face so annoying.

"This ... is a bit difficult ... but I can tell you the method."

Chen Chun couldn't help but try to remind Master Wanyu again that all she needed to do was Foundation Establishment to avoid military service.

But then suddenly she had an uneasy feeling and realized she couldn't break the rules anymore. So, she changed her tune and went along with the customer's demand.

"What is the method?"

Hearing this, Master Wanyu was no longer shy. Lifting her head, she fervently looked at Chen Chun, who was standing in the shadows, managing a calm composure.

"You go to this place ... And then ..."

With a sigh, Chen Chun had no choice but to reluctantly explain to Master Wanyu the way to achieve her wish.

"Can it really be done this way?"

Master Wanyu was somewhat dubious after hearing it.

"I've told you the method. Whether you can fulfill this wish depends on your own actions."

Having said this, Chen Chun felt that today's connection was coming to an end. If she carried on, she feared she might face retribution due to her excessive interference. So, she simply shook her head, turned around and disappeared into the shadows.

Master Wanyu was still skeptical, wanting to ask more questions, but when she looked up, Chen Chun had already melted into the wall, disappearing from her sight.

"Does this really work?"

In the end, Master Wanyu left the museum, holding the card in her hand with a mixture of suspicion and belief.

Only after she was gone did Chen Chun reappear.

Approaching the Streamer Sword, she took several deep breaths to calm her shattered emotions.

After a long while, with a hint of regret, she performed a salute to the sword before disappearing from the museum.

...

Naturally, Chen Mobai was unaware that someone was plotting against him in secret.

He was following Che Yucheng to the Principal's Office on the top floor of Building One.

This was his second time there. He had been there once before when he enrolled, brought there by Che Yucheng. At that time all Metaphysical Class students had their complete data scanned with Principal's Soulful Mirror and input into the formless humanoid module.

But this time was different. He was actually going to meet the principal of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Master Cheng Xuan, one of the fourteen Nascent Soul cultivators in the Immortal Path.

This was the first time Chen Mobai was meeting a Nascent Soul cultivator in person, so he was extremely excited.

Compared to him, Zhongli Tianyu was much calmer.

Only the two of them were meeting the Master Cheng Xuan.

They were selected for their outstanding performances in the graduation project of the Class of 5012. Cheng Xuan gave them an opportunity to refine the embryo of their life-defining magical treasure.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Finally, they arrived at the Principal's office. Che Yucheng politely knocked on the door.

"Come in."

A gentle and kindly voice echoed in the room, and Che Yucheng opened the door.

Chen Mobai looked up to see the principal Cheng Xuan sitting behind his desk. He looked like a kind and affable old man with a warm smile, dark red hair, and an overall gentle demeanor.

"Good day, Principal."

After Che Yucheng greeted, Chen Mobai immediately bowed his head to say hello, followed by Zhongli Tianyu. Although he was the last, his manner was still sincere.

Clearly, even people of Zhongli Tianyu's status held genuine respect for the Nascent Soul cultivator.

They were trailblazers who had reached the peak on the path of Immortal Cultivation. Even though Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu were extraordinarily talented, they weren't entirely confident they could reach the stature of Cheng Xuan in this lifetime.

Thus, to Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu, Master Cheng Xuan was like a monument standing atop a mountain.