

World 801

Chapter 801: Do you have any wishes_3

With respect and longing,

“I am very satisfied with both of your graduation projects, so I plan to give you a reward. Cheng has told you about the reward, hasn’t he?”

Who is Cheng?

Chen Mobai did not react at first, but soon heard a cough from Che Yucheng.

“I still have some work to do, so I will take my leave now.”

After saying that, Che Yucheng left the office and even took the liberty of closing the door behind him.

So, it was his teacher!

He never expected such a youthful moniker.

“What kind of Lifebound Magic Artefact Embryo do you want? Little Chen, you go first,” Master Chengxuan said in a gentle tone, lacking the frightening aura and majesty one might expect from a Nascent Soul Superior. He was like a kindly neighborly grandfather having a heart-to-heart with them.

“I wish to refine a Pure Yang Bell...” Chen Mobai immediately voiced the thought he had long decided upon.

“Hmm, a fine choice. And how do you plan to acquire the materials?” Master Chengxuan nodded and then asked.

“I have some assets back home that I can mortgage for a loan to buy Rank-3 Red Copper, but since Rank-3 materials require cultivators of Core Formation or above to purchase, I may need the Daoist Academy’s assistance,” Chen Mobai explained, mindful not to do anything in front of the Nascent Soul

Superior that might expose the Turtle Treasure. If he were to refine a Pure Yang Bell, he planned to purchase Rank-3 Red Copper through the most official channels from the Immortal Gate.

“Do you have a hundred credits?” Master Chengxuan asked with a smile after hearing this.

“Yes, I even have some to spare,” Chen Mobai realized the principal’s intention almost instantly upon remembering something Ming Yuhua had once said, and he couldn’t help but show a surprised and pleased expression as he responded.

“Inside the ‘Device Nurturing Sphere’ that Duanmu is safeguarding, there should be a Magic Artifact refined from Rank-3 Red Copper. Later, come with me to the Treasure Trove. We’ll exchange a Device Piece to open that sphere, and then the materials should be nearly sufficient.”

“Yes, thank you, Principal.” Chen Mobai expressed his gratitude, and Master Chengxuan turned his head to ask Zhongli Tianyu what he wanted for a Magical Treasure Embryo.

“I already have a Mirror; there’s nothing else I want,” Zhongli Tianyu unexpectedly said, surprising them.

“You should think this through carefully. Even if the patriarch of your Zhong Li clan asked me to refine something, I might not necessarily agree,” Master Chengxuan, a Fifth-order Refiner of the Immortal Gate, was entitled to make this statement.

Zhongli Tianyu, however, continued to shake his head, indicating that he already felt somewhat overwhelmed just supporting the Bagua Mirror and truly did not have the energy to deal with a second Lifespan Artifact.

“To specialize in one alone is also not bad,” Master Chengxuan said after hearing this, nodding his head and not forcing the issue further.

“But since I’ve spoken, I should still give you some benefit. Let me help you refine the Bagua Mirror.”

Zhongli Tianyu no longer shook his head in response to this.

“I’ll take you both to the Treasure Trove, do not resist...” At that moment, Master Chengxuan spoke and then stood in front of both Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu, extending his hands to place them upon their shoulders.

After a flash of silver light, Chen Mobai felt as if he’d clicked the Turtle Treasure’s teleportation, moving directly from one place to another in an instant.

And it was at this precise moment, Chen Mobai’s cell phone began to vibrate.

The Turtle Treasure, which had been silent for quite some time, was issuing a pop-up notification again.

Chapter 802: Morning Bell

[Detecting that the host has crossed the Heaven and Earth Placenta. Do you wish to anchor this new world for future teleportation?]

Chen Mobai had encountered this pop-up notification twice before, once in the Divine Tree Secret Realm within the Tianhe Realm and another time in the serene Minor Realm of Jumang Academy.

In other words, he had now entered a Minor World with Master Chengxuan.

This must be the Domain of the Nascent Soul Superior!

It was even recognized by the Turtle Treasure as a new world.

As Chen Mobai thought this, he immediately pressed down on the vibration of his phone since he was in the presence of a Nascent Soul Superior and didn’t dare to act rashly.

Just then, the silver light that enveloped him dissipated, and a dark red glaze filled his sight. Looking around, he realized he was deep within the Treasure Trove.

They were hovering in midair. Looking down, he saw the black island at the very heart of the magma below.

This method of teleporting people—was it a unique spell cultivated by Master Chengxuan, or was it a hallmark of the Nascent Soul Domain?

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai silently followed Master Chengxuan as they gently descended to the ground.

Duanmu Longrong, who had sensed their presence above, had already left her stone house. It seemed she had been notified in advance since her expression remained unchanged upon seeing them.

“Teacher.”

Despite her composed demeanor, Duanmu Longrong still greeted Master Chengxuan with respectful courtesy.

“Hmm, bring out that Black Gold Stamp crafted from Rank-3 Red Copper and the Sky Thunder Crystal Pearl.”

As the Dean of the Dance Tool Dao Academy and the foremost Artifact Refiner in the Immortal Gate, Master Chengxuan knew every Rank-3 or higher Magic Artifact within the Treasure Trove like the back of his hand.

Upon his request, Duanmu Longrong immediately retrieved two “Device Nurturing Spheres” from the stone house.

Chen Mobai stepped forward and exchanged one hundred school credits for a Device Piece, as Zhongli Tianyu, who needed it for his graduation project, had just opened a “Device Nurturing Sphere” to refine his charm and hence did not have enough credits in his account.

“We’ll settle with a debt for now. After graduation, you can stay for a few years as a Teaching Assistant. Once the debt is repaid, you can leave,” Duanmu Longrong suggested a solution before Master Chengxuan could speak, and Zhongli Tianyu hesitated but then nodded. After all, not just anyone had the opportunity to have the Dean craft a Magic Artifact for them.

The two Device Pieces triggered the fire Technique Godlight, which opened the two “Device Nurturing Spheres”, revealing a dark red copper seal and a crystal pearl flickering with lightning.

Master Chengxuan nodded, reached out with a gesture, and appraised the two items.

“Hmm, their spirit has not diminished, well preserved.”

After affirming Duanmu Longrong’s work, Master Chengxuan extended his other hand and grasped towards the Void above the island’s surrounding magma.

This action seemed to possess the might of Heaven and Earth. The vast expanse of magma swirled with the consolidation of his fingers. The Fire Godlight, which had incinerated the “Device Nurturing Spheres”, was seized by him, transforming into a stream of golden light that settled upon the copper seal.

A few breaths later, the Rank-3 Magic Artifact transitioned from solid to a liquid state of crimson red.

So this was the power of a Nascent Soul Superior!?

Witnessing this scene, both Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu were visibly shocked.

A Rank-3 Magic Artifact had reverted to its original form between his hands—instantaneously! Had it fallen upon a person, they likely would have turned to ash.

“Little Chen, do you have any requirements for the appearance of the Pure Yang Bell, like engraving your seal or name?”

At this moment, Master Chengxuan was molding the molten Red Copper into the shape of a bell and asked simultaneously.

“No special requirements, just keep it low-key and simple. On the inner wall, you can engrave my surname.”

Chen Mobai was going to take this Pure Yang Bell to challenge the formidable beings of the Tianhe Realm, where ostentatious Magic Artifacts could attract unwanted attention.

However, since it would be his Lifespan Artifact, after some thought, Chen Mobai still wished to inscribe a character to signify his ownership.

“How about ‘Morning’? Morning signifies the rising Sun; it’s full of vitality and suits the essence of the Pure Yang Bell,” Master Chengxuan suggested after a moment’s consideration, coming up with a character that suited Chen Mobai’s preference perfectly.

Hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately nodded in agreement.

By this time, Master Chengxuan had begun to inscribe Restrictions and Seal Formulas into the Red Copper, and the contours of the “Morning Bell” began to emerge.

“Give me a drop of your Essence Blood and a thread of your Spiritual Power.”

At the final stage, Master Chengxuan spoke again, prompting Chen Mobai to bite his fingertip and let a drop of Pure Yang Spiritual Power mixed with his Essence Blood fall onto the furnace of the Morning Bell.

With a resonant clang, the Essence Blood and Spiritual Power merged.

Chen Mobai felt his Heart and Mind clarified by the bell’s chime as if it had reverberated through him. His Divine Sense, which had been improved due to Meng Huang’s assistance, became even more solid and pure.

And this was merely the Artifact Embryo, which was already astonishingly effective. Should it be raised to Rank-3, the outcome would be even more formidable.

Chen Mobai sensed his Divine Sense being tempered by the bell’s sound and couldn’t help but show a pleased expression.

Indeed, choosing the Pure Yang Bell was the right decision.

With it, his third tribulation in Core Formation would no longer be an issue.

“Take it. Nourish it with the methods from the Pure Yang Scroll. You will have to wait sixty years before you can attempt Core Formation. After reaching Foundation Establishment Completion, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power you cultivate over the decades can be instilled in it. Perhaps this will allow you to upgrade it to Rank-3 before you undergo Core Formation.”

Master Chengxuan advised Chen Mobai. It was because of this guidance that he was willing to Refine the bell. If it were any other student in Foundation Establishment within the Academy, they might be hindered by their Lifebound Magic Artifact Embryo, upsetting the progression of their cultivation.

Chapter 803: Morning Bell_2 “

But Chen Mobai was already at the Seventh Layer of the Foundation Establishment, and with his talent, he was definitely able to reach the Completion of Foundation Establishment within ten years. The most agonizing days within the Immortal Gate were those spent waiting for resources to break through a realm.

Qi Cultivation awaited the three treasures of Foundation Establishment, Foundation Establishment awaited the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, Gold Core awaited Baby-forming Spiritual Things, the Nascent Soul awaited the Shocking God Sonata, and so on.

Master Chengxuan, having been through it all, understood this the best.

Therefore, he wanted to find something to pass the time for the most outstanding graduate of the Daoist Academy who would definitely be able to cultivate to Completion of the Foundation Establishment.

“Thirty-five minutes and twenty-seven seconds, I’ve gotten old. A hundred years ago, when I refined an Artifact Embryo of this Third-Rank, it always took less than half an hour,”

After handing over the Morning Bell to Chen Mobai, Master Chengxuan pulled out his phone to check the time and couldn't help but sigh deeply.

His words left the three people present unsure how to respond.

"This Sky Thunder Crystal Pearl cannot be refined with the Flame Technique; it needs to be refined with coldness. The material of this crystal is the same as the Zhen Hexagram Mirror piece of your Bagua Mirror. I see that you have a preference for the Thunder Method, so I'll enhance it a bit."

Master Chengxuan, worthy of being the top Artifact Refiner of the Immortal Gate, even though Zhongli Tianyu had no particular demands, still did his best to satisfy them.

However, since the Bagua Mirror was originally a Fifth-Rank Magic Weapon, Master Chengxuan didn't dare to overhaul it drastically and merely affixed the Sky Thunder Crystal Pearl onto the Zhen Hexagram Mirror piece with a special spiritual adhesive and applied two restrictions.

As Zhongli Tianyu continued to cultivate with this artifact in the coming days, the essence of the Sky Thunder within the pearl would merge continuously into the artifact and his body. By the time he formed his Core, the power of the Bagua Mirror's Zhen Hexagram could be restored by ten to twenty percent.

"Many thanks, President."

Zhongli Tianyu was clearly knowledgeable about artifacts, and after taking the Bagua Mirror, he thanked Master Chengxuan.

"I hope to see you two at the grand assembly in Kaiyuan Hall in the future."

Those who were able to participate in the grand assembly of Kaiyuan Hall were all Cultivators above the Gold Core level in the Immortal Gate.

When Master Chengxuan said this, it was clear that he had high hopes for Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu.

“We will not fail the President’s expectations.”

Chen Mobai was naturally full of confidence. With resources from two realms at his disposal, he had no fear about forming his Core now.

This confidence made Master Chengxuan burst into hearty laughter, and then he disappeared on the spot in a flash of silver light.

“Could... Teacher Duanmu bring us back?”

Chen Mobai watched as Master Chengxuan teleported away, then glanced at Duanmu Longrong not too far away, and somewhat embarrassedly opened his mouth to speak.

In the end, it was Che Yucheng who personally came over and took them both out.

However, Chen Mobai didn’t go back to his wooden hut.

He told Meng Huang that he was still in the Treasure Trove and used the excuse that he had just received his Lifebound Magic Artefact Embryo and wasn’t fully proficient with it. He said he needed to employ the Art of Nurturing Artifacts for a few days to imbue it properly.

Meng Huang, while somewhat disappointed, was very understanding.

It just so happened that she was also using these few days to go to Building No. 9 to rent a room for cultivation. She planned to regulate her Essence, Qi, and Spirit and then take a Barrier Breaking Pill to break through to the Second Layer of Foundation Establishment.

After hanging up the phone with Meng Huang, Chen Mobai sighed in relief.

Zhongli Tianyu was actually going back to the student council, but Chen Mobai, to avoid Meng Huang discovering from him that his words were just an excuse, dragged him to Little Red Sky for a few rounds of sparring.

Now, the bouts between the two were no longer the one-sided thrashing as before.

Zhongli Tianyu had improved beyond imagination in these two years. Not only had he defeated all students at Starlight Institute from the Four Great Daoist Sects and the Ten Great Academies in Little Red Sky, but even many graduated Foundation Establishment Practitioners had been defeated by him.

Only Foundation Establishment Completion Practitioners with renowned names like Wen Ren Xuewei, Lou Fengcheng, and Tao Mingqing could manage to beat Zhongli Tianyu in their Little Red Sky encounters.

However, in another two years, when Zhongli Tianyu also reached Ninth Layer Completion, aside from Chen Mobai, there would probably be no other Foundation Establishment Practitioner who could suppress him.

The two fought five rounds in Little Red Sky, with Chen Mobai winning all of them, but he nearly went all out with his full arsenal of abilities.

If it were not for the Flame Explosion Technique, Thousand Swords Dharma Body, and Five Elements Sword Sha Formation, these three ultimate moves, Zhongli Tianyu could even force a draw with Chen Mobai.

It's just that in the Foundation Establishment Realm, Chen Mobai had reached the endpoint. Any further improvement would require a huge effort.

And those who had been left behind by him like Zhongli Tianyu had made up for their lack in magical combat through Little Red Sky, chasing after him step by step.

“

“No, I can’t become an old guy who’s just a walking experience book.”

Although Chen Mobai enjoyed being a mentor, he didn’t like the idea of being the wave that gets crashed by the one behind, so after realizing this, he felt an urgency towards Core Formation.

He even considered not waiting for Meng Huang, and once he completed Qi Cultivation with a Rank-3 Pure Yang body and achieved Perfection in Foundation Establishment, to try breaking through to Core Formation on his own.

With his right hand open, five streams of light flickered, transforming into a five-colored Sword Domain, trapping Zhongli Tianyu and defeating him. After that, Chen Mobai was the first to exit Little Red Sky.

The two of them were in the cave of the Fire Spirit Tree, with Bian Jingchun practicing the Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique in the next chamber.

This place was also their secret base.

Glancing at Zhongli Tianyu, who was unconscious on the ground, Chen Mobai sat on a stone and took out his smartphone.

During the Magic Duel in Little Red Sky, he had felt the notification of a text message, which led him to quickly end the fight using the Five Elements Swords Slaughter Formation.

Shi Wanyu: [Senior Chen, as graduation approaches, I’m not sure if there will be another opportunity to meet, I’d like to express my best wishes for you with a delicious meal, looking forward to your reply.]

Was this an invitation for a meal?

After reading it, Chen Mobai did some reading comprehension.

He had a deep impression of the youthful and beautiful Shi Wanyu but felt it was better not to send too many signals.

At the parting from Mountain and Sea Academy, Chen Mobai didn't think he would have any more dealings with her, yet at graduation, she gathered the courage to invite him on a date.

Chen Mobai: [I've been busy with graduation preparations lately, and as you know, I'm the head of the Daoist Academy, responsible for many things. I'll invite you when I have some free time later.]

After some thought, Chen Mobai tactfully declined Shi Wanyu's invitation.

Starlight Institute.

Seeing Chen Mobai's response, Shi Wanyu, who had been full of anticipation, suddenly saw her brightness fade, her eyes dimmed as if losing their highlight, her lips twitching as if she was about to lose control and cry.

In the shadows of the dormitory balcony, Chen Chun, who witnessed this, doubted if she had found the wrong person.

The girl in front of her couldn't possibly be the fated one, right?

She couldn't believe that the person was so love-struck!

But immediately, Chen Chun encouraged herself, thinking this was simply the backlash for peeking into destiny too often, which made her own cause and effect cultivation less smooth.

It was not entirely a lost cause yet; as long as Shi Wanyu realized that completing Foundation Establishment could exempt her from military service, everything would return to the right track.

But shouldn't that be common sense?

Who reacts by thinking of having a baby first? So frustrating!

With these thoughts, Chen Chun planned the next encounter with Shi Wanyu. Seeing the latter in the throes of heartbreak, she chose not to reveal herself for now.

...

Inside the Treasure Trove.

After rejecting Shi Wanyu's invitation, Chen Mobai suddenly remembered that back in Mountain and Sea Academy, she seemed to have given him a gift.

It was said to be a White Stone infused with her Sword Qi.

Recalling this, Chen Mobai took out a beautifully embroidered Sword Bag, the size of his palm and adorned with a simple line drawing of the two of them together, from his Storage Bag.

As he was about to open it, his phone suddenly rang.

It was Meng Huang.

[I feel like I'm about to make a breakthrough. Do you want to come over?]

Of course.

As someone who loved cultivation so dearly, he would not miss any chance to improve himself.

As he got up to leave, Chen Mobai casually emptied the White Stone from the Sword Bag...

Chapter 804: Are you free?

A rather peculiar white stone fell into Chen Mobai's palm.

The jade-white exterior sparkled with a rainbow-like radiance.

Chen Mobai was stunned. What was this?

He knew that despite all his hard work infusing the Five Elements Sword Qi into it, it only shimmered with multicolored light.

How could the white stone that Shi Wanyu infused with Sword Qi emit such an array of light?

Could she be more talented than him, a peerless Sword Cultivation genius?

Impossible. Chen Mobai was very aware of how many resources he had used to get to this point, how many times he had received Empowerment from the Great Dao Tree.

Even Zha Jianbai, a true Sword Dao genius, could not infuse five Sword Qis into a white stone at his age.

How could a mere student from the Starlight Institute surpass him?

Amidst his shock, Chen Mobai had yet to grasp the gravity of the situation.

He sat down, activated his Void Spirit Eye, and began to carefully observe the white stone in his palm.

Gradually, he discerned a pattern.

The rainbow-like dazzle would flash intermittently, like a flickering rainbow light — brilliant when bright, but in its dim state, it was just a thread of very ordinary white light that resembled the color of the white stone itself. If Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye wasn't cultivated to a high level, he might not have noticed this detail.

That is to say, this was a white light Sword Qi that could flash an array of beautiful colors.

Having understood this, Chen Mobai breathed a sigh of relief.

He thought of Shi Wanyu, also chosen by Hao Cao, the headmaster of the Mountain and Sea Academy, as one of the unparalleled Sword Cultivation geniuses; it made sense that she could do this.

It could even be said that Shi Wanyu's talent in Sword Dao was superior to Chen Mobai's.

Chen Mobai, thinking this, returned the white stone to his sword bag. He didn't notice that the white light Sword Qi was flashing fourteen different colors.

Eager to help Meng Huang with her breakthrough, he repacked the sword bag into his storage bag and vanished on the spot.

Of course, before he left, he informed Bian Jingchun next door to avoid Zhongli Tianyu causing an uproar upon waking and finding him absent.

Having arrived at Building Number Nine, he calmly rented a room, and in the evening, he knocked on Meng Huang's door to listen to her singing.

A dream of his youth was once again fulfilled.

Accompanied by a feeling of satisfaction, and aided by the Mystic Sound Method, Chen Mobai felt his Divine Sense had improved once more.

The amount of Divine Sense, which had decreased due to being tempered by the Morning Bell, had recovered to its previous peak.

Even during this process, the green paulownia seedlings in the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion in Chen Mobai's mind flowered and bore fruit, nearly covering the entire peripheral area.

...

Time flowed like water.

The graduation ceremony arrived in no time.

It began with performances by the students. Compared to Meng Huang's professionalism, their movements were stiff, their expression management was average, but they were full of energy, and each performance was heartfelt.

The host of the graduation ceremony was Zhuang Jialan, who with clever smiles and grace, led the program according to the rehearsal schedule.

Following the student performances, Che Yucheng, a representative of the Daoist Academy's teachers, took the stage to speak.

Sitting in the backstage lounge, Chen Mobai watched the stage shown on the wall screen, looking at the auditorium that was rarely full, when suddenly, he felt a twinge of nerves.

"Why do I feel like there's no difference between the second layer and the first layer of Foundation Establishment?"

In this lounge, aside from Chen Mobai, there was Meng Huang, the big star. She sat on a sofa, stretching out her snow-white, slender fingers, fiddling with a Jade Xiao Magical Instrument.

She was the finale of the ceremony, with a solo Xiao performance that followed the opera, to depict the theme of a Cultivator's long and profound life.

"Your Mystic Sound Method is mainly auxiliary, so there isn't much change in Spiritual Power and Divine Sense. You'll feel the difference when you break through from the third to the fourth layer. By the way, is there a way not to be nervous on stage?"

After answering Meng Huang's question, Chen Mobai asked about her experience performing on stage.

"I forgot, I've been singing since I was very little. Since I can remember, I've been used to performing on stage and never felt nervous," replied Meng Huang, tilting her head. Her first memory of being on stage was already a bit blurry.

"I see. Then I'll go over my speech again."

Chen Mobai, as the representative of the graduates, had a speech to deliver. He had written this script with great care, even phoned his grandfather for advice, fine-tuning every word to ensure it met the most official standards, leaving no room for critique.

"If you're really nervous, there's still some time. I can help you relax a little," said Meng Huang, suddenly offering with a playful smile, making Chen Mobai look up in surprise. He nodded subconsciously, his gaze, however, not leaving the speech in his hands.

Then his expression turned awkward; by the time he wanted to stop her, it was too late.

It was only then that Chen Mobai realized that Meng Huang's outfit for today's performance was the one he had mentioned before, the same one he had first seen her wearing when she performed the Stepping Moon Tune in Red Sandstone City.

The dress, like layers of gossamer fabric, could not conceal her elongated figure, the exquisitely painted makeup on her beautiful face enhanced her stunning appearance. A plum blossom hairpin adorned her smooth forehead, and the two slanted rouge marks on her cheeks contrasted with her snow-white skin. Paired with lavish earrings, she looked more elegant than when they had first met.

Chapter 805: Are You Free?_2

Meng Huang felt her movements were a bit clumsy and couldn't help but reach up to gather her cascading jet-black hair and brush it over her shoulders.

No one knew how she had managed it, but every move she made was simple and generous yet filled with enchanting charm.

With her help, Chen Mobai completely relaxed.

If there had been more time, he would have wanted to hear Meng Huang sing again.

“Today, we graduate...”

“This is an important day, and a milestone of our journey...”

“Here, I want to thank my teachers... my classmates...”

“We are about to face new challenges, to bravely step out of our comfort zones, to explore unknown new worlds, to achieve our dreams...”

“Lastly, I want to thank the Daoist Academy for giving me the most wonderful memories of my life, these ten years will forever live in my heart.”

“Thank you all...”

After Chen Mobai finished his very grown-up speech, the students sitting below responded with a loud round of applause, giving face.

Of course, there were some with quirker personalities who were disappointed by the unexpected gravity shown by him, the academy’s most outstanding disciple in the last hundred years.

But those who knew Chen Mobai understood that this was his style.

He treaded steadily at every step and never made any mistakes when it came to matters of principle.

At the end of the graduation ceremony, the much-anticipated Meng Huang took the stage.

Those fellow students from the Daoist Academy who had once slandered her had all graduated, and no one spoke of her having entered through the back door anymore, for she had succeeded in Foundation Establishment.

Also, because of her outstanding influence in the Immortal Gate, Meng Huang had instead become a distinguished alumna of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

In fact, it was normal for the Immortal Gate; if you randomly surveyed ten people, maybe half of them wouldn't know Chen Mobai, the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, but surely nine would know that the big star Meng Huang graduated from there.

In some ways, the Dance Tool Dao Academy's name had become even more renowned among the public because of Meng Huang.

So, the junior brothers and sisters sitting in the auditorium below were actually looking forward to Meng Huang's performance even more than they were to Chen Mobai's speech and all the other prior acts.

And Meng Huang certainly did not disappoint them.

She entered in exquisite attire, exuding a classical charm that brightened everyone's eyes.

Her fluttering long hair was now fastened with a hairpin, and, with a gentle smile on her face and unusually ruddy cheeks, she stepped lightly into dance, descending like a nymph onto the center of the stage.

Chen Mobai watched Meng Huang's beautiful dancing and listened to her melodious singing, and couldn't help but applaud.

So beautiful!

After the graduation ceremony, the students who were dispersing were still excitedly discussing the star senior sister, Meng Huang.

Chen Mobai, however, just smiled wryly. After saying goodbye to Che Yucheng, he headed back to his wooden hut first.

Meng Huang had a busy schedule. After the end of the graduation ceremony, she had to return to the artistic troupe.

So she didn't want to waste her last night at the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Chen Mobai could only gambler life to keep a gentleman company, and the two delayed a bit more on their way back.

That night, Meng Huang, dressed in her performance attire, was brimming with an allure like never before.

In the morning, as he saw her off, Chen Mobai suddenly felt reluctant to part.

But both were very rational people.

They clearly understood that if they were really to be together, they could potentially hinder each other's progress, so they both exercised restraint and said farewell at the fork in the road at the foot of the mountain.

"I'll let you know the next time I make a breakthrough."

Meng Huang said this, her face flushed as she pulled her small suitcase, turned, and left.

"If you happen to pass by Red Sandstone City, come and find me."

Chen Mobai called out to Meng Huang's graceful retreating figure. Although he was going to further his studies at Repairing Heaven Institute for the next five years, the preparation for higher studies wasn't as formal as attending school and was quite flexible.

He just needed to report to the Daoist Academy at the beginning of the year, and when he wished to apply for graduation, he would present his accomplishments.

Even if he spent two or three years away from the Repairing Heaven Institute, it wouldn't matter.

Therefore, in the following period, Chen Mobai was likely to be cultivating in Red Sandstone City for a long time, occasionally visiting the Repairing Heaven Institute for a few days.

Meng Huang, who was about to disappear from sight, obviously heard this remark too. She waved her hand without turning around, signaling that she understood.

What a great senior sister!

Chen Mobai also held Meng Huang in high regard.

Their transaction, regardless of whether he could breakthrough to Golden Core Level Divine Consciousness or not, at least so far, had left him thoroughly satisfied with everything she had done.

After Meng Huang left, Chen Mobai did not leave the Dance Tool Dao Academy immediately; he still had some academic points left to spend.

And because they knew he was leaving, many Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the Treasure Trove came to him with their "Device Nurturing Spheres" they had been saving for years, hoping he would appraise them all.

Naturally, Chen Mobai did not refuse.

After all, once he left the Daoist Academy, he would no longer be able to earn academic points. This was the perfect opportunity to acquire enough Qi-replenishing Spirit Water to reach Perfection in the Pure Yang Scroll's Foundation Establishment.

Although there were rules in the Daoist Academy that each person could only exchange for one year's worth, with the help of several good friends, Chen Mobai transferred academic points, using their quotas, he easily solved this problem.

After appraising all the "Device Nurturing Spheres," Chen Mobai was about to pack his belongings and leave.

"Let's go, I'll take you to explore the Red City Cave Heaven," said Bian Jingchun as she walked in, having also invited Zhongli Tianyu and Zhuang Jialan.

Chen Mobai, having not yet booked his ticket, followed them.

It was somewhat embarrassing to admit that despite having been in the Dance Tool Dao Academy for ten years, he had never thoroughly explored the Red City Cave Heaven.

He had been there when Little Red Sky had just opened, but that was solely to restore the Daoist Academy's glory. Plus, he only visited the Daoist Academy's booths and had never really toured this Immortal Gate-rated top five large cave city.

As Chen Mobai followed Bian Jingchun and others through the city, he suddenly spotted a familiar place.

"Oh, I didn't expect this maid café to still be here."

In the past, he had sought guidance here from Yu Rulin, the dean of the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute, to compensate for the lifespan he had lost from consuming the Tree Fruit.

"I'll wander around on my own for a bit; I'll join up with you later."

With this thought, Chen Mobai became interested and told Bian Jingchun and the others before retracing the route he once took.

Although many of the Scholarly Mansion's store booths had disappeared after the Red City Cave Heaven's millennial celebrations, some, like the maid café, remained due to excellent feedback.

For instance, the cat café from the True Spiritual Academy reminded Chen Mobai of Hua Zijing.

He wondered how she was faring after taking the civil service exam.

At that moment, Chen Mobai arrived at an alley.

It was here where he encountered a successor of The Divine Machine Mansion.

After learning about the mystery of this lineage from Che Yucheng, he had always been apprehensive about the "three calamities of Core Formation" mentioned by the girl with the sunglasses, fearing an unexpected mishap in his own cultivation.

He took out the card he had drawn from his Storage Bag and slowly entered the alley.

The Divine Machine Mansion's lineage had cultivated at Fulong Court in ancient times, and those who were sought out by them were all predestined to be hidden dragons.

It was also for this reason that Chen Mobai's confidence in himself was increasingly bolstered.

He felt that since obtaining the Turtle Treasure, he had escaped the fate of mediocrity and that even "Nascent Soul Formation" might be possible for him in the future.

However, while thinking this way, Chen Mobai remembered Shi Wanyu. Since she was able to stumble upon his opportunity and had her fortune told by The Divine Machine Mansion, perhaps she too had the chance to alter her ordinary destiny.

Now that he was in the Red City Cave Heaven, why not check if she was still around?

In her dorm, Shi Wanyu was packing up her belongings, ready to go home with a dim expression when her phone alerted her to a message. She weakly unlocked the screen and glanced at it without much interest.

Then, her eyes lit up with unprecedented brightness!

Chen Mobai: [Are you free? I've just finished dealing with the graduation ceremony, and I was wondering if I might have the honor of inviting you to meet?]

Chapter 806: Untitled Shi Wanyu immediately replied with "I'm free" and dared not play coy.

After receiving the message, Chen Mobai casually searched for nearby restaurants on his phone, aiming to choose one with a high ranking, only to find that the highest-rated one was actually that maid café.

Since that place was also suitable for discussing matters, he went ahead and booked a private room.

While waiting for Shi Wanyu, Chen Mobai took out his phone and looked up information about applying for postgraduate studies at the Repairing Heaven Institute online.

With Fu Borong's help, Chen Mobai didn't have to worry about the most troublesome part for students, which was submitting applications and waiting for admission notices, because he was invited to enroll.

It was like the time during the entrance examinations in Red Sandstone City, when Chen Mobai had to fight his way through tough competitions to earn a spot in one of the Four Great Daoist Sects, while Qing Nu was invited by Jumang Academy and had her place secured in advance.

Now, it was finally Chen Mobai's turn to enjoy this kind of treatment as well.

However, he still had one concern, and that was whether Yan Bingxuan's application would be accepted by the Repairing Heaven Institute.

In his heart, he both hoped she would pass and hoped she wouldn't, which was indeed a bit contradictory.

Knock, knock, knock!

Just at that moment, there was a knock at the door.

Chen Mobai looked up to see a maid waitress leading Shi Wanyu in, the latter still radiantly beautiful.

Shi Wanyu's face was innocent, dressed in a white long-sleeve blouse with a slightly open collar, a slender waist, and the hem of her skirt falling over her long, straight legs, accentuating them with a delicate belt. Her entire demeanor was fresh, elegant, and imbued with the youthful charm of a young girl.

"Long time no see."

Chen Mobai stood up and greeted Shi Wanyu with a smile.

"Senior..."

Although Shi Wanyu had mustered the courage to invite Chen Mobai, once they actually met, she was still somewhat at a loss for what to do next. After he spoke, she followed by saying the word, standing there, unsure of how to continue the conversation.

"Let's order food first."

Chen Mobai could see her predicament, so he said to the demure maid waitress standing at the door, who immediately respectfully brought over the menu, knelt on the ground, and handed it to them.

This was the maid café's ordering ceremony. Chen Mobai was a bit surprised the first time he came, but now he was used to it.

"Do you have any preference for what to eat?"

Chen Mobai opened the menu and asked Shi Wanyu, who indicated that anything was fine. He ordered a pot of black tea, a serving of potato beef stew, and a tiramisu cake, then passed the menu to her.

After receiving it, Shi Wanyu tentatively ordered a coffee, a vegetable salad, and a chocolate pastry.

Once the maid waitress left, only the two of them remained in the room.

Seeing that they were about to fall into that awkward silence again, Chen Mobai chuckled and took out the sword bag that he had already retrieved from his storage bag.

“Your Sword Qi is very beautiful.”

He took out the white stone and placed it on the table, commenting on the constantly flickering, multicolored Sword Qi.

“Is that so? When I chose the Streamer Rainbow Sword, it was mainly to complement the various colors of light during shooting. I seem to have some talent in this area, able to change the Sword Qi into many different colors.”

After Chen Mobai started the conversation, Shi Wanyu gradually became less reserved and began to reveal her lively personality.

“Given that you were chosen by Principal Hao Cao of the Mountain and Sea Academy, you must naturally be an exceptional Sword Cultivation Genius. To be honest, I was taken aback when I first saw your white stone; I even thought you infused it with numerous Sword Qis. You should know, even I...”

Seeing that Shi Wanyu truly didn't understand these matters, Chen Mobai explained to her about the white stone, Sword Qi, and infusion.

“I see. But I can only infuse one Sword Qi, and it's the only thing I'm really proud of. It's just unfortunate that at Starlight Institute, we don't have a dedicated Sword Cultivator teacher. My training in Sword Qi from that point on was all self-taught, aimlessly fiddling around, not knowing if it was right.”

Listening to Shi Wanyu's words, Chen Mobai became quite curious and asked about Starlight Institute.

It turned out that this university, like the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute, specialized in a particular field, mainly excelling in various applications of light and analyzing the spectra of Elemental Energy.

For example, the Dance Tool Dao Academy Myriad Treasures Cave's "Fire Godlight" – Starlight Institute had a complete spectrum for it, detailing how many types of Elemental Energy needed to be condensed through various steps to create it.

In the Immortal Gates, it was regarded as the apex authority in this field.

It was just unfortunate that within Bai Er Shi Fu, only a few students managed to achieve Foundation Establishment, and these individuals were the focus of the universities' attention and cultivation.

When Shi Wanyu was first admitted, her grades were average, and she never displayed any extraordinary talents nor achieved Foundation Establishment, so she naturally did not attract the attention of the Starlight Institute.

And when she was selected by Hao Cao and identified as a peerless Sword Cultivation Genius, since there were no Sword Cultivator teachers of the Foundation Establishment level at Starlight Institute, she missed the last opportunity for Foundation Establishment in her final year.

"I see. Can't you transfer to another school?"

Chen Mobai felt sorry for Shi Wanyu, sensing that with her talents, if she had had an outstanding Sword Cultivator teacher to guide her, she might have been able to succeed in Foundation Establishment.

Chapter 807: Untitled_2

"After all, there's only one year left, and I dare not take the risk. At least I can still get a diploma from Starlight Institute."

Shi Wanyu said with a rueful smile as the meals they ordered arrived.

Chen Mobai poured himself a cup of black tea, took a gentle sip, and then asked, "Have you tried Foundation Establishment?"

Shi Wanyu shook her head. "Students from our academy can only apply for one of the Foundation Establishment Trithings. The other three in my dorm have tried but all failed. And I don't think I am any better than them. Although I am already at the Ninth Layer of Qi Cultivation, I have always been hesitant to make the decision because of my timid nature, which is why I've dragged it out till now."

Chen Mobai nodded his understanding. However, as they were just friends, he didn't presume to take her pulse and check her spiritual power within.

"You should still try it, after all, if Foundation Establishment fails, you'll have to either get married or serve in the military. If you succeed, at least you can control your own destiny."

As they were friends after all, Chen Mobai still offered a word of advice. He then shared some of his own insights about Foundation Establishment, even revealing key points like the Spiritual Power Vortex.

To this, Shi Wanyu seemed somewhat inattentive, as if her mind was elsewhere.

Seeing her lower her head to drink her coffee, Chen Mobai couldn't help but silently sigh.

Indeed, the people from Bai Er Shi Fu have little ambition.

It's no wonder that some well-known teachers are reluctant to go there. With this attitude, the quality of teachers and students will continue to decline, creating a vicious cycle. Even someone like Shi Wanyu, who could be considered a hidden gem, can't shine due to the environment and ends up being buried and assimilated.

After finishing the discussion about White Stone and Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai asked Shi Wanyu about her plans after graduation.

“I haven’t decided yet, but military service can be postponed for up to a year and a half. I plan to work and save money. With a loan maybe I could afford Spirit Ascension Powder. Together with the Solidifying Qi Liquid that I can get from the academy, I could gather the two Trithings for Foundation Establishment and give it one last try before enlisting.”

Shi Wanyu was very uncertain about her future. She had no confidence in her ability to Establish Foundation but didn’t want to serve in the military either.

So, her whole heart was set on having a child.

At this thought, she lifted her head to meet Chen Mobai’s gaze, and her cheeks turned crimson in an instant; she shyly and quickly lowered her head again.

Chen Mobai was puzzled by her reaction but did not dwell on it. He then went on to speak about the Critical Edge method, a prime Foundation Establishment technique.

Shi Wanyu, having never heard of it, brightened at the mention of such a mystical method.

But upon hearing that even the talents from the Four Great Daoist Sects might not be able to master it, her spirits sank once more.

“Since you’re going to apply for a delay in military service, why not use this time to give cultivation a try? Who knows, you might succeed.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s comforting words, Shi Wanyu gave a slight nod of agreement.

By now, they had finished their meal. While the food tasted good, the portions were a bit small.

“Let’s order some more.”

Chen Mobai was about to stand up to call for a waiter. The private room was equipped with soundproofing and vibration-dampening restrictions, so unless the door was opened from the inside, those outside couldn't hear anything.

"I'll go and order," Shi Wanyu suddenly spoke up. "I want to try some of the dishes you ordered just now. Do you want to try mine too? The coffee is pretty good."

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment but then politely nodded, indicating it was fine.

With excitement, Shi Wanyu got up and walked toward the door. Just as her hand touched the doorknob, Chen Mobai's voice suddenly rang out, startling her so much that her entire delicate body trembled.

"Remember, this time I invited you, so don't secretly go out and settle the bill. That would put me in an awkward position."

"Haha... you caught me..."

Shi Wanyu's voice trembled slightly, and she pretended to be embarrassed as she quickly opened the door to the private room.

Chen Mobai watched her leave and didn't think much of it.

When he had previously asked Yan Bingxuan out to eat grilled fish, she often secretly paid the bill. This time, noticing something odd in Shi Wanyu's gaze, he suddenly thought of this and couldn't help but speak up first as a precaution.

Unexpectedly, his guess was spot on.

Chen Mobai shook his head, lamenting the lack of sincerity between people in his heart.

After waiting for a while, the sound of knocking came through. The sound from outside the private room's restrictions could be transmitted inside.

Chen Mobai used the method he had been taught when he booked the room to control the restrictions. Sitting in his seat, the door automatically opened.

Shi Wanyu walked in with a pure face blushing faintly. It seemed she really did feel guilty about paying the bill.

Chen Mobai, an old hand at life, could tell at a glance that she was a bit nervous inside, but he sighed inwardly and didn't speak again to avoid upsetting her already sensitive emotions.

"Take a seat."

Chen Mobai said to the bright, hesitant girl standing at the door, still smiling.

It had to be said; Shi Wanyu's looks were outstanding, especially because she knew her charm well and dressed in a way that flattered her figure perfectly.

Her legs were slender, and the pair of white, slightly translucent stockings wrapped around them made her skin look smooth and translucent, enhancing the fluid lines. As she walked in wearing little leather shoes, it was hard not to appreciate her beauty.

Not long after Shi Wanyu took her seat nervously, someone knocked on the door and brought in the newly ordered coffee and cake.

"Senior, this coffee tastes great, give it a try."

Shi Wanyu picked up her newly ordered tea, smiling as she spoke. Chen Mobai also graciously picked up the coffee in front of him, clinked it with hers, and took a delicate sip.

The taste was indeed good, and after one sip, he took another.

In no time at all, he had finished the entire cup.

Just as Chen Mobai was about to eat the chocolate crisp and prepare to end the meeting with Shi Wanyu and leave, an indescribable strange feeling came over him.

His gaze uncontrollably fell on the slender legs of the girl sitting in front of him, crossed neatly. His keen vision allowed him to see all the details of the white stockings, presenting an irresistible temptation that suddenly made him want to reach out and touch the sleek curves of these slim, fluid legs.

Fortunately, Chen Mobai's self-control was still good, and feeling that something was amiss, he wanted to get up.

But at that moment, a fierce blaze ignited in his heart, and then he fell unconscious.

He didn't know how long had passed when Chen Mobai woke up from his faint.

Feeling an indescribable headache, he struggled to his feet, only to find himself still in the maid café's private room, but now lying on the sofa.

"I've been set up! Could she be from the Ascension Sect?"

Since he had never encountered danger within the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai instinctively lost that vigilant mentality he had in the Tianhe Realm.

Muttering to himself, Chen Mobai immediately closed his eyes to meditate.

But he found no obstacles in circulating his power; both his spiritual power and divine sense were as clear as ever.

He then pulled out his phone to call Che Yucheng and talk about the incident, but at that moment, he suddenly noticed something strange.

Chen Mobai got up from the sofa and went to the nearby trash can. There, he saw some tissues stained with fresh blood and a pair of torn, removed white stockings.

Chapter 808: The Truth “How is it you?”

Seeing Chen Chun, Chen Mobai’s brows knitted slightly.

At this moment, he thought back to the first time he encountered the successor of The Divine Machine Mansion. Perhaps it was at that time that today’s outcome had been predetermined.

“Would you like to have your fortune told? Today, we have a connection,” Chen Chun asked again without directly answering Chen Mobai’s question.

“What’s the deal with Shi Wanyu? Since you’re here, she must be related to you,” Chen Mobai had also calmed down by now, as after all, as a man, he hadn’t suffered any losses from the situation.

But his heart was still somewhat angry. Considering his formidable reputation in the Eastern Wilderness, he had never expected to capsize in such a place today due to a moment’s carelessness.

“I wasn’t waiting for you in that alley initially.”

Chen Chun calmly uttered a sentence that made Chen Mobai look stunned.

“Were you waiting for her?”

Chen Mobai hadn’t thought he had stumbled upon the opportunity meant for Shi Wanyu. With this thought, he felt somewhat more balanced, feeling that the loss wasn’t so bad after all.

“It might not necessarily have been her; it could have been the two of you.”

Chen Chun suddenly said something else that left Chen Mobai completely baffled.

“My lineage requires the crossing of fated individuals in training. She wanted a child from you, and perhaps your simultaneous arrival before me was to ensure this child would be brought into the world.”

Chen Chun began to bluff Chen Mobai, to keep him from pondering too much over Shi Wanyu’s affairs.

“A child? Heh, so it was you who orchestrated this. I suppose the drug that Shi Wanyu gave me was also from you. However, I practice a secret technique and my Yuan Yang is locked, even if such a thing occurred, there would simply be no offspring,” Chen Mobai laughed coldly after hearing this, but he himself hadn’t expected the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret to be so useful repeatedly.

“Lock Yang Secret Technique!”

Upon hearing this, a look of surprise appeared for the first time on Chen Chun’s expressionless face.

She pulled a card from her pocket, looked at it carefully, and her brows knitted tightly.

It was indeed true.

Yet as she calculated with her divine machine, she found a sliver of life within the deathly stillness, a never-before-seen divination that baffled her.

However, this would seemingly be more advantageous for her.

If Shi Wanyu couldn’t bear a child, she would turn to attempt Foundation Establishment. This was an excellent opportunity not to be missed.

“Since it’s so, our fates today end here, farewell.”

Chen Chun put the card back into her pocket and turned to leave, but a blazing light flickered in front of her, with Chen Mobai’s face sternly blocking her.

“Although The Divine Machine Mansion stands aloof from worldly affairs, if I were to report today’s events, I fear even you would have trouble with the influence of the Dance Tool Dao Academy,” Chen Mobai said.

Chen Chun showed a playful look upon hearing these words. This was the first time someone had dared to threaten her since she debuted.

“You can’t keep me here.”

As Chen Chun spoke, her figure gradually retreated. A vast shadow poured out from under the table, turning into a dark blanket that looked about to envelop and carry her away.

Sword Sound!

A muffled yet loud sword sound vibrated, a flash of Purple Lightning lit up within Chen Mobai’s right sleeve, and a formless but terrifying Sword Qi surged out, instantly sealing the Yin Yang and Five Elements Elemental Energy of this private room.

The half-disappeared body of Chen Chun was suddenly stuck in the dark shadow, her exposed right eye was deep and black, with a strange glimmer staring fixedly at the bloom of Purple Lightning from his sleeve.

Fourth Grade Superior, Purple Electric Sword!

“Not even The Three Great Halls of Xianmen’s Hall Masters would dare convict my The Divine Machine Mansion,” Chen Chun eventually said after a moment of silence.

Her dark and gloomy pupils bore a calm and indifferent look that caused Chen Mobai to frown.

“If The Three Great Halls cannot convict you, then let’s have the two ancestors step in. Above our Dance Tool Dao Academy, there’s Ancestor Baiguang,” Chen Mobai simply refused to believe that The Divine

Machine Mansion, even as an Antiquity Daoist System, could suppress the Double Saints of the Immortal Gate!

Upon hearing this, Chen Chun's face did indeed change.

But in her eyes emerged another mysterious look that surprised Chen Mobai; it was as if she had heard something that she couldn't hold back.

"What do you have in mind?"

In the end, Chen Chun still conceded first with furrowed brows, as if the name of Ancestor Baiguang truly did frighten her.

"Where is Shi Wanyu?"

Chen Mobai had already tried calling her but was rejected. He had intended to use the official power of the Immortal Gate, but now, with Chen Chun, a person in the know, it was even more direct.

"I can tell you, but what do you plan to do about her?"

Chen Chun asked in return, causing Chen Mobai to be stunned on the spot.

Indeed, even if he saw Shi Wanyu, then what? After such an incident, as a man, could he really hold her accountable?

Chen Mobai still had some gentlemanly grace, and just thinking about facing Shi Wanyu caused him a headache.

The two were just ordinary friends after all, greeting each other during holidays, chatting casually. Now, with such an unexpected development, Chen Mobai felt at a loss.

“This... I have to ask, right?”

Now annoyed, Chen Mobai felt he had been schemed against and lost something precious. If he didn't inquire, wouldn't it seem like he was a person who took things too lightly?

Chapter 809: The Truth_2 “Release the restriction on the Purple Electric Sword, and I'll take you to find her.”

Chen Chun spoke again, yet at this time, Chen Mobai seemed rather at a loss.

After a prolonged silence, he sighed, took the Purple Electric Sword back, and then sat down on the chair.

“Forget it, let's just consider it an unpleasant memory. My relationship with her was always impossible.”

In the end, Chen Mobai came to terms with the situation, feeling that it was best for both of them to pretend nothing had happened.

From now on, the two of them should just treat each other as friends who had lost contact.

Chen Chun felt the Sword Qi that had restricted her escape skill dissipate; her gaze returned to its original indifferent state, but as she left, she hesitated.

“Since we've met, it must be fate. I'll help you with the divination of that last hexagram. The three tribulations of your Core Formation now seem mostly dissipated, with more than a thirty to forty percent chance of succeeding on your first attempt.”

Chen Mobai was brought back to reality at this, realizing that compared to Teacher Wanyu, this was indeed the most important matter for him.

As long as he could achieve Core Formation and add the blessing of the Longevity Scripture, he could live up to six hundred years.

In such a lengthy span of time, with the resources of two realms at his disposal, he even dared to aspire for “Nascent Soul Formation,” or even higher, to Ascend to become Immortals.

The bright and beautiful Teacher Wanyu, although she left an indelible mark on his life, was merely a unique landscape along the journey compared to his long lifespan.

With the Turtle Treasure in his possession, he was determined to see the peak scenery of Immortal Cultivation.

And all of this hinged on his successful Core Formation.

“I feel I have mostly resolved the three tribulations of Core Formation. I’m not sure where I’m still lacking. Please enlighten me once more.”

After putting away the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai picked up the pot of black tea Teacher Wanyu had left unfinished on the table and poured a cup for Chen Chun; the latter, however, waved her hand in refusal.

“Your Spiritual Power hasn’t reached the peak of Foundation Establishment Completion, so that is one deficiency. However, your Pure Yang Spiritual Power is quite pure. Once the Pure Yang Body is fully achieved, it shouldn’t be a big issue.”

“Although you have supplemented the tribulation of lifespan, the external Spiritual Water you’ve replenished into your container has not perfectly merged with the vital essence naturally contained within you. While this won’t affect your Core Formation, it is still best to deal with it soon. The higher your cultivation level, the more apparent this flaw will become.”

Chen Mobai was startled and promptly stood up to seek further advice on how to rectify this issue.

“Just strengthen your body with exercise. It would be best to practice a Body Forging Technique. The process of Body Forging is to refine out life’s impurities. Once you reach Rank-3, this issue should be resolved.”

Chen Chun's words made Chen Mobai nod repeatedly, his heart already set on the Longevity Dao Body of the Divine Wood Sect.

This Body Refining Technique wasn't particularly strong in Magic Duels; its main purpose was to enhance one's physique and vital essence. The key point is that it didn't require any talent or comprehension, only a sufficient amount of Longevity Tree Sap to reach Perfection.

It was extremely suitable for someone like Chen Mobai with ordinary talent.

"The weakest aspect is still the tribulation regarding Suppressing Spiritual Sense. Last time, there seemed to be no hope, but now there's a glimmer of light. Do you have a Magic Artifact for suppressing Divine Sense?"

Lacking deep cultivation, Chen Chun could only rely on her eyesight and hexagram analysis without probing Chen Mobai's Divine Sea directly.

"The Declaration Master is truly a master. My graduation project was selected by the president as number one in our class. He also helped me refine an embryo for my Lifespan Artifact, its main function is to enhance Divine Sense and suppression in the Purple Palace."

Chen Mobai didn't specify the details about the Morning Bell, but since he was asking for advice, he nodded, mentioning that he had such an artifact and conveniently brought up Master Chengxuan to show off his background as the prominent student highly valued by the Master of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

"Enhance your Divine Sense a bit more. Compared to the solid foundation of your Pure Yang Spiritual Power, you are much weaker in this area. If you fail your Core Formation, it will definitely be because you got stuck at this tribulation."

After saying these things, Chen Chun's figure gradually vanished into the shadows, and Chen Mobai called out a couple of times, wanting to ask specifically how to enhance Divine Sense, but he received no further response.

At this time, knocking sounds resonated from outside again.

Chen Mobai activated the Restriction and knew it was the maid waitress; it was already late at night, past the originally scheduled time.

Although the inn offered all-night packages, Chen Mobai renewed his stay through the door.

He still had some matters he cared about that needed investigating.

Of course, he didn't forget to send a message to Bian Jingchun and the others, saying he had run into a friend and wouldn't be joining them tonight.

After handling these matters, Chen Mobai approached the cup of coffee he had drunk earlier.

He never expected that he would stumble over this again.

Last time, it was that guy Kong Feichen who had plotted against him this way, and now Shi Wanyu had drugged him; this was a great humiliation for him, who had navigated the harsh environment of the Eastern Wilderness with ease.

Although the coffee had been finished, there were still some dry gray stains on the cup's wall. Chen Mobai inspected them, but as he really didn't understand pharmacology, he could only take the cup with him in the end.

Then his divine sense surged forth, using the Searching Heaven Searching Earth Method he had obtained from the Talent Tree, he meticulously scanned every inch of the private room inside and out.

Under the divine sense, every minute trace revealed itself fully in his mind.

He noticed some damp traces on the cushions of the sofa backrest that hadn't dried completely, a few long black hairs in the crevices of the sofa, and even found white nylon fibers torn from stockings under the sofa...

In the end, Chen Mobai sighed as he cleaned up all these traces, even packing away the contents of the trash can into his storage bag.

When leaving the private room, Chen Mobai silently vowed that he would only be fooled once.

He would never make the same mistake again.

He was the last guest, and shortly after he left, the maid café closed for the night.

Chen Mobai waited for a while to make sure no one was around, then returned to the shop and on his own began to review the surveillance footage inside the maid café.

However, he couldn't see when Shi Wanyu had tampered with the coffee.

Instead, he saw her at the end, head lowered, her bare legs, which were even whiter and more slender without the stockings, hurriedly exiting.

Chen Mobai also noticed that her temples were still damp and that she was frowning slightly as she walked, seemingly with some difficulty.

After copying all the content related to himself and Shi Wanyu, Chen Mobai deleted this part from the store's memory, then quietly left the place.

Because this matter was unsuitable for public exposure, Chen Mobai did not dare send the coffee cup to a formal institution for testing, lest they identify it as some secret medicine from the Antiquity Daoist System, which could potentially implicate Shi Wanyu.

But after giving it some thought, there was only one person in his circle of friends he deemed trustworthy—Qing Nu.

However, Chen Mobai still had some sense and wouldn't let her know about this matter.

He called Wang Xingyu, but the latter was only adept at alchemy, and to analyze what kind of spiritual water potion it was and the specific ingredients contained, he would need to use the equipment of the Daoist Academy.

Chen Mobai also didn't dare to let him test it, and after much thought, he came up with a very good candidate.

When Kong Feichen gave him the Devouring Heaven Serpent, he also left a forum web address, saying if there were any issues, he could leave a message there to find him.

Back when Kong Feichen was merely practicing Qi Cultivation, he was able to refine a potion that plotted against Chen Mobai, a Foundation Establishment practitioner. He was absolutely a genius in this field, akin to Qing Nu in terms of alchemy.

After using Turtle Treasure as a proxy, Chen Mobai switched to his alternate account Blue Emperor to log into the forum, then posted a message:

[I am looking for Flying Bird.]

It seemed there was a dedicated person handling the forum, as it didn't take long for a private message to arrive, providing him with a link.

Chen Mobai clicked on it, and to his surprise, it was a chat interface.

About half an hour later, someone with a flying bird avatar appeared.

Kong Feichen: [Who is this?]

Chapter 810: Selling the House [Nurturing serpent people across a thousand mountains and rivers.]

Chen Mobai sent over a line of text, and Kong Feichen understood it in an instant.

The phrase “a thousand mountains and rivers” is a poetic name for Jumang Academy, where Kong Feichen had entrusted the Devouring Heaven Serpent, which housed a part of Yang Jing’s divided spirit, to him.

Kong Feichen: [Is something the matter?]

Chen Mobai: [I have a friend who was cheated by an Immortal a few days ago. He was supposed to be at the bar, relaxing, but someone drugged and knocked him out. When he woke up, valuable items on him were gone. I wanted to ask if there’s any medicine that can put a Foundation Establishment Practitioner into an unconscious state without any resistance?]

Friend?

Seeing this, Kong Feichen probably understood, but considering the future reliance on this guy, he decided not to expose him.

Kong Feichen: [There are plenty of such medicines. However, within the Immortal Gate, usually only physicians can obtain and configure them. If you want me to list them, I can name over a hundred.]

As the top-ranking newcomer in the Imperial Medical Academy, Kong Feichen’s talent in pharmacology was praised by all. Although resources in the Immortal Gate were scarce, the system was well-developed, and the number of medicines effective for Foundation Establishment was countless.

Chen Mobai: [My friend took the cup he drank from and it still has some dried coffee stains on it. Is it possible to analyze the specific drug components from these remains?]

“Bars serve coffee too?” Kong Feichen thought to himself, but on the chat interface he only typed the latter part: [That is possible. However, the main camp of the Ascension Sect is not on Di Yuan Star, so it might be quite troublesome if you want to deliver your things to me.]

Chen Mobai: [How troublesome?]

Kong Feichen: [I can't come myself, but I will have the sect's contacts on Di Yuan Star collect the item, which means it will change hands several times.]

At this point, Chen Mobai hesitated.

After all, as the rightful future successor of the Immortal Gate, having substantial contact with the Ascension Sect and being found out could result in a huge stain on his reputation.

Chen Mobai: [Can't you just turn into a bird and come over again?]

Kong Feichen: [That works, but I'm quite tied up recently. You'll need to wait for a while.]

Chen Mobai: [That's fine. I'm not in a hurry.]

Kong Feichen: [Isn't it your friend's issue?]

Chen Mobai: [Cough cough, my friend entrusted me with the matter, so it's my business now. I'm just someone who values loyalty.]

Kong Feichen: [Heh.]

...

Originally planning to stay in Red City Cave Heaven for a while longer, Chen Mobai really couldn't stay there any longer after this incident.

The key issue was that he couldn't share this unfavorable experience with others and had to suppress the discomfort in his heart.

The next day, after meeting with Bian Jingchun, Zhongli Tianyu, and others, he hastily had a meal and booked a flight ticket back to Red Sandstone City.

While he was dealing with this year's business for the Sky Talisman Factory and the Puppet Factory back in his hometown, another piece of good news arrived: Yan Bingxuan had passed the preliminary qualifications for studying at the Patching Heaven Institute.

What followed was the formal examination, which was the most difficult part. After all, the majority of the practitioners from the Immortal Gate would aim for the Four Great Daoist Sects before graduation.

Aside from someone like Chen Mobai, who was directly invited for recruitment, for the other Foundation Establishment Practitioners, it was as challenging as the proverbial single-log bridge crossed by a thousand soldiers.

For this reason, Yan Bingxuan didn't return home this year and, having passed the preliminary qualifications, stayed at the Nature Studies Academy to study hard in hopes of passing the examination in one go.

This was quite a regret for Chen Mobai as well.

However, since everyone from his cohort had graduated this year, his return to Red Sandstone City meant that he nearly had dinner engagements every day, so he was not lonely.

Many of these were farewell parties combined with weddings. For instance, after having a meal with Lu Hongsheng, he was set to serve in the military at the beginning of the next year.

Among their cohort, including the most recent addition, Yan Bingxuan, there were only seven who had successfully achieved Foundation Establishment.

However, this was quite good compared to previous years.

To know, some years didn't even see a single person succeed.

Chen Mobai said farewell to many, but Shi Jingjing's decision to enlist in the military service took him by surprise.

“Aren’t you going to get married and have kids?”

“I feel I am capable of achieving Foundation Establishment. It’s just that I was too playful before and didn’t focus enough.”

Shi Jingjing did indeed have considerable talent, and her father was a True Cultivator at the level of Foundation Establishment. Being widely experienced, she was somewhat unwilling to settle for this way of life.

“Then I wish you success in your Foundation Establishment.”

Chen Mobai offered some pleasant words. Today, they were at Immortal Gate’s High School No. 5 to film an episode of a campus interview series featuring returning graduates.

Because during their time, Chen Mobai, Yan Bingxuan, Cao Yaling, and Shi Yuanqing—four Foundation Establishment Practitioners—emerged, the school achieved an unprecedented record since its establishment. Therefore, the Education Department of Red Sandstone City wanted to film a feature for publicity.

Chen Mobai, who always had a good relationship with the officials of Red Sandstone City and also felt affectionate towards the high school, gladly accepted the invitation while he still had some time.

Apart from Yan Bingxuan, who was preparing for postgraduate studies, nearly everyone else attended.

Chen Mobai met Song Zheng, who he hadn’t seen for a long time. Compared to his youthful arrogance, he now appeared somewhat melancholic.

However, he was accompanied by his pregnant wife, Mo Simin.

Both worked at the Heavenly Book Academy. After many years of being together, they came to understand each other. In the last two years, with Mo Simin taking the initiative to reach out, Song

Zheng, who failed in his Foundation Establishment, was healed by her. Although they hadn't held a wedding banquet yet, they had registered their marriage that year and were already husband and wife.