

## World 811

### Chapter 811: Selling the House\_2

Chen Mobai walked over and spoke a couple of sentences with the couple. Song Zheng would enlist in the military in the second half of next year, but since his wife was pregnant, he could postpone until after the birth of their child.

“Now that I think about it, when I was young, I seemed to be overly confident in myself,”

Song Zheng said this to Chen Mobai, recalling how back in his senior year of high school, he had aspirations to attend the Four Great Daoist Academies.

“It was just bad luck, talent and innate abilities considered, you are not any less than the rest of us.”

Chen Mobai spoke in consolation, and indeed, it was the truth. Song Zheng’s Spiritual Root and perception were both top-notch.

Among his peers, not counting himself as an outlier, the remaining three true cultivators who had achieved Foundation Establishment—Shi Yuanqing and Cao Yaling—had been instructed by Shi Qujin, which meant they were from reputed families with high starting points and diligent efforts.

As for Yan Bingxuan, her status elevated with Yan Qiongzhi’s successful Core Formation, allowing her to obtain Snow Spirit Water. Additionally, with the Water Mist Ice Crystals that Chen Mobai had obtained from the Snow-blowing Palace, she was able to successfully establish her foundation.

Song Zheng was not inferior to these three, but in the absence of the Foundation Establishment Trithings, he still failed.

“Thanks for the comforting words.”

Song Zheng said with a wry smile as the campus interview began.

After filming this program, Chen Mobai announced his retreat, no longer participating in any banquets.

He secluded himself in his puppet factory, where the Vermillion Fruit Tree he had planted in the past had bloomed and bore fruit, but it would not be until next year that the fruit would ripen and could be harvested.

However, the fruit was only rank-1, which was no longer of any use to him. Instead, it could serve as a treat for his parents, family, and friends.

If consumed by Qi Practitioners as fruit, it could invigorate the blood, strengthening and conditioning the body.

After packaging all of the talisman paper produced by the puppet factory this year, Chen Mobai returned to the Tianhe Realm.

During the time he was away, the Beiyuan Fang Market had been established. The market at Wuliushan had not been closed down, so the number of people here was still not large.

With the plans already laid out in advance, the Divine Wood Sect decided not to continue developing Northern Abyss City after establishing the Beiyuan Fang Market. After all, it would be a waste to have a city if there weren't enough cultivators to inhabit it; ensuring the market's operation came first.

Of course, another key reason was due to Nanxuan Jing's establishment of the Treasure Color Market. Because of the allure of Foundation Building Pills, it had attracted the most elite among Rock Country's Qi Practitioners of the Ninth Layer to settle there.

And these individuals were the wealthiest within the Qi Cultivation level. Lower-tier cultivators wishing to earn spiritual currency had to attach themselves to them or even work for them. As a result, in just two short months, nearly half of Rock Country's Loose Cultivators heeded the call and made their way to the Treasure Color Market.

The Nanxuan Sect's reputation skyrocketed overnight.

Concerned about this, Zhou Wangshen and others felt some urgency, with some even suggesting that the Sect should produce Foundation Building Pills too, to attract Loose Cultivators here.

But the decision was still Chen Mobai's to make and after some thought, he shook his head.

The Divine Wood Sect had suffered numerous sacrifices in the continuous wars over the recent years. The batch of Foundation Building Pills needed to first provide compensation, then there were the true disciples who had made notable achievements on the battlefield eagerly waiting. How could they simply be put on the market to compete in business?

Doing so would undoubtedly tarnish Chen Mobai's reputation within the influence of the Divine Wood Sect.

"Junior Brother Chen, if we continue this way, our Beiyuan Fang Market will never develop. If the market can't take off, then we can forget about the future Beiyuan Immortal City."

Zhou Wangshen too could not help but look troubled. The cultivators from Wuliushan market were mainly Foundation Establishment families from Rock Country who had come to Beiyuan Fang Market due to societal pressures.

But since Chen Mobai had ordered that storefronts couldn't conduct sales, these cultivator families had their grievances.

Some even secretly dispatched parts of their family to the Nanxuan Sect to set up business and claim spots in the market.

And the Loose Cultivators, especially those at the peak of Qi Cultivation, had all run off to the Treasure Color Market. After all, the temptation of a Foundation Building Pill was simply too great for them.

Even though most of them knew they lacked the financial power to compete in the auctions, who could say they wouldn't be lucky enough to snatch one outside the market!

Harboring such hopes, even Loose Cultivators from neighboring countries of Rock Country made their way there upon hearing the news.

The Nanxuan Sect, with the Treasure Color Market, became famous across the vast Eastern Wilderness in a short period of time.

The Foundation Establishment Practitioners of the Divine Wood Sect were of course in a hurry to act, employing various overt and covert methods. However, all were thwarted by the Nanxuan Sect, even backfiring to their detriment.

Nevertheless, Chen Mobai had the Formless Puppets stationed there and was already aware of these developments.

Other than being busy with graduation, he had been thinking of solutions. After consulting some successful business graduates from the Dance Tool Daoist Academy at the Immortal Gate, he had an idea.

“We may not be able to offer Foundation Building Pills for the time being, but we can sell something else that’s even more tempting.”

As Chen Mobai said this, everyone present was perplexed, wondering what could possibly be more enticing to Loose Cultivators than Foundation Building Pills.

“Why are cultivators from the Eastern Wilderness so keen on advancing their realms? It’s because they lack a sense of security.”

“They fear becoming a corpse at any moment, their lifetime’s accumulation falling into enemy hands.”

“If we can sell them safety, giving them confidence that they will not become spoils of war for others, then I think they’d be willing to spend all they have or even go into debt to purchase it.”

Chapter 812: Selling the House\_3

These words, though from a very unique perspective, were basically understood by the Divine Wood Sect’s Foundation Establishment Practitioners present, and they all felt they made a lot of sense.

“Junior Brother Chen, how can we sell this sense of security?”

Zhou Wangshen immediately followed up with a question, eager to know the answer.

“It’s quite simple. The Cave Dwellings sold by our Divine Wood Sect in Northern Abyss City are the embodiment of security. We can guarantee, in the name of the Sect, that even if they offend a Golden Core Cultivator, they will remain safe and unthreatened within these Cave Dwellings.”

Although Chen Mobai’s words were numerous, the core idea boiled down to two words... sell houses!

This sense of security was the special value he attached to the Beiyuan City Cave Mansions and was also guaranteed by the name of the Divine Wood Sect!

Unless the Divine Wood Sect is annihilated, as long as cultivators stay within their own homes in the Beiyuan City Cave Mansion, they will receive the Sect’s absolute protection from the highest Golden Core level to the lowest Foundation Establishment and Qi Cultivation levels.

“Junior Brother Chen, in that case, if the cultivators buy the Cave Dwellings and then pass them on to their children, wouldn’t our Divine Wood Sect have to protect them forever? Wouldn’t that be too much of a loss for us? And the two venerable ancestors might not agree to it,”

Yue Zutao pointed out two issues, briefly expressing his opinion.

“That’s a proposal I’ll put into writing and submit to the Sect later. Moreover, I plan to set a time limit on the property rights of the Cave Dwellings. They will not be permanent. Once the time limit expires, the Cave Dwellings will automatically revert back to the Divine Wood Sect.”

Chen Mobai had already thought of a whole set of methods to develop the Northern Abyss City’s Fang Market, focusing on the Spiritual Vein Cave Dwellings excavated along North Abyss Mountain.

A Rank-1 Spiritual Vein Cave Dwelling, one thousand Spirit Stones, property rights for sixty years.

A Rank-2 Spiritual Vein Cave Dwelling, ten thousand Spirit Stones, property rights for one hundred and twenty years.

A Rank-3 Spiritual Vein Cave Dwelling, not for sale for the time being, reserved for the Divine Wood Sect's own use.

Even in the Eastern Wilderness, this price was high, and moreover, the price wasn't for permanent residence rights. However, with the added security of the Divine Wood Sect's protection, Yue Zutao and others actually felt that it was sold a bit cheap.

After all, within the period of property rights, as long as a cultivator purchases it, they can be assured of safety in their own Cave Dwelling under the protection of the Divine Wood Sect.

"Junior Brother, there's another issue. What if someone, relying on our Divine Wood Sect's protection, goes on a rampage killing other cultivators and then runs back? What then?"

Yue Zutao spoke up again, posing the most crucial question.

Chen Mobai gave a slight smile and revealed his solution.

He set a prerequisite condition for purchasing a Cave Dwelling.

That is, those who had been Rogue Cultivators could not purchase.

But the Divine Wood Sect did not require the homebuyers to verify with a Dao Heart oath that they had never been Rogue Cultivators. They just needed to write this statement in the contract for the purchase of the Cave Dwelling and sign their name.

"Junior Brother Chen, doesn't this seem superfluous?"

Yue Zutao and the others felt bewildered when they heard this rule.

For Cultivators, as long as it is not a Dao Heart oath, it can be reneged upon.

What's the point of signing a contract? Those with thick skins might sign with their front foot and act with their back foot.

“Senior Brother, everything is interlinked and no link can be missing. This is a prerequisite condition for the purchase. If this is not met, then naturally, the contract for the Cave Dwelling is not valid.”

If in the future, killings are brought about by someone having been a Rogue Cultivator, and after verification by the Divine Wood Sect, it can be used as a reason to revoke the purchase contract for the Cave Dwelling.

Since the sale would not be established, the Divine Wood Sect would have no obligation to protect them any further.

After listening to this, everyone looked at Chen Mobai with admiration on their faces.

Chapter 813: Auctioning the Foundation Building Pill

“Master, this is this year's revenue.”

In Beiyuan Fang Market, Liu Wenbo who had rushed over handed a big bag of Spirit Stones to Chen Mobai.

This year, due to the addition of two more shops at the Snow-blowing Palace and owing to the war, Spirit Talismans were used on a large scale, thus totaling an income of 500 intermediate-grade Spirit Stones.

Plus the harvest of Fire Spirit Rice from Little Nan Mountain across two seasons, this year Chen Mobai had an income of 800 intermediate-grade Spirit Stones, almost catching up with his earnings from the battlefield this time.

Indeed, Rogue Cultivators can only get rich in the short term, while doing business is the way to a long-lasting wealth.

After praising his eldest disciple, Chen Mobai took stock of his own wealth.

24 top-grade Spirit Stones, 1,400 intermediate-grade Spirit Stones, and 36,000 low-grade Spirit Stones.

The top-grade Spirit Stones mainly came from the reward given by Elder Fu and the loot from killing two from the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace, along with his own savings.

Intermediate-grade Spirit Stones were the income from selling Spirit Rice and the revenue from the Little Nan Mountain Shop over the years, and after deducting the consumption for cultivating his Pure Yang Daoist Body, this much was still left.

The low-grade Spirit Stones were looted from the Storage Bags of a few enemies at the Shake Mountain Peak. As for those elixirs and ores that he didn't need, he had Luo Yixuan sell them off at the Willow Mountain Fang Market, amounting to this number.

Unconsciously, Chen Mobai now found himself astonishingly wealthy, equaling nearly half a million if everything were converted into low-grade Spirit Stones.

Moreover, after taking down Shake Mountain Peak, he could also expand his Little Nan Mountain Shop into Rock Country and Sky Country, which means next year's income could be even higher.

A rough estimate suggests that next year, from farming and the shops combined, he might make a profit of one hundred thousand low-grade Spirit Stones.

Having owned Turtle Treasure for many years, Chen Mobai finally had some achievements to show, firmly establishing himself as a capable trade merchant across two realms.

Now he had another dilemma.

How should he spend these Spirit Stones?

Although the Eastern Wilderness was considered resource-rich, many precious items could not be bought simply with Spirit Stones.

Among the Seven Great Factions of the East Desolate, at most, they would sell Rank-2 Spiritual Objects. Take the Divine Wood Sect as an example, Green Wood Evil or Rank-3 Spirit Talisman elixirs and the like would only be put on the shelves at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion after Chu Zuoshu or the two Elders had made a request.

In the Divine Wood Sect, aside from Green Wood Evil, only those Thousand-Year Medicine Herbs were of use to Chen Mobai.

And these Spiritual Medicines were such treasures that no matter how many Spirit Stones were offered, they would not be sold. They would only be used when Meng Hong achieved Core Formation or when the two Elders needed them for alchemy.

However, after offering the alchemy recipe for the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill, the two Elders had already promised to use all resources at their disposal to help Chen Mobai with his Core Formation, so these Thousand-Year Herbs no longer held any appeal for him.

He'd ask when the Starry Sky Commerce Guild's next sales event is scheduled!

Chen Mobai thought back to when he had wanted to buy that complete Fire in Stone but was short on funds. Now that he had the money, he wished to make up for that regret in his heart.

Although he later obtained the Fire in Stone seeds from Lou Xuelong through an exchange for Qingyang Fire Seeds, because his main effort was spent on raising his cultivation level, Divine Sense, and his Pure Yang Embodiment, he had sealed that seed in a Storage Bag and nearly forgotten about it.

He had some techniques that could elevate the Fire in Stone seeds to a complete Rank-2 Peak Spiritual Fire, but if he could just buy it with money, why waste the time?

Having money made Chen Mobai a bit inflated and less frugal.

He also remembered that there was to be an auction for Foundation Building Pills at Treasure Color Market. Since his father had recovered from his previous Foundation Establishment failure after years of recuperation, it would be an excellent opportunity to show his filial piety by obtaining a pill for him.

On this note, could he bid for all the Foundation Building Pills from the Nanxuan sect? Even if he didn't need them, he could still thwart his competitors.

But if he really did that, it would essentially cut off the path for Loose Cultivators, and if his actions came to light, the Divine Wood Sect's reputation among them would be tarnished.

Chen Mobai contemplated this for a moment and then suppressed the thought.

However, bidding for two pills wouldn't be a problem.

He lacked confidence in Chen Xinglan's chances for Foundation Establishment, and with two Foundation Building Pills as a guarantee, if it still failed, he wouldn't let Chen Xinglan attempt it again.

Because each Foundation Establishment failure, although recoverable, also depleted one's lifespan. This kind of failed transformation couldn't be replenished with Lifespan Extension Elixirs.

Having decided, he acted.

Chen Mobai, disguised as Chen Xinglan, went to Treasure Color Market using his Formless Puppet.

The Nanxuan sect, eager to attract Cultivators, didn't check one's background at all. They merely required the reporting of one's name and cultivation level and the payment of a certain amount of Spirit Stones to issue a residence permit.

After paying for a year, one would then be eligible to bid for Foundation Building Pills.

The timing of Chen Mobai's Formless Puppet alternate identity was just right, allowing participation in next year's auction at the end of the year.

This would be a perfect guise to observe the movements of the Nanxuan sect.

On this side, the Nanxuan sect had also established a few Spiritual Vein Cave Dwellings, but these were mostly kept for personal use.

The Cultivators in the Treasure Color Market lived outside of the market in hastily built wooden huts in areas where they found Spiritual Energy.

The Nanxuan sect didn't intervene in these matters; due to the lack of planning, the area was disorganized and worse off than the poorest shanties of an Immortal Gate.

Moreover, this was a place of survival of the fittest, in line with the usual ways of the Eastern Wilderness. Qi Cultivators at the Ninth Layer monopolized locations with the strongest Spiritual Energy. The rest followed suit, each seizing homes from those weaker than themselves, according to the pecking order of cultivation levels.

#### Chapter 814: Auctioning Foundation Building Pills\_2

Chen Mobai's puppet incarnation did not require spiritual energy, so he did not plan to participate in the ongoing events.

He only needed to stay here for a full year to qualify for the auction for Foundation Building Pills.

However, since he registered with the cultivation level of Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer, he couldn't act too out of the ordinary.

Therefore, when a new Qi Practitioner of the Ninth Layer brutally killed a Loose Cultivator of the Seventh Layer to seize the latter's house, Chen Mobai stood up indignantly, expressing his disapproval of such behavior. After a tough fight, he used a disguised blade light to slay the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer practitioner.

Following that, he naturally moved into the house with a rather decent concentration of spiritual energy.

With the feat of slaying a Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer practitioner, he also came to have a notorious reputation within these slums.

Chen Mobai's Formless Puppet was simulating the "Tai Bai Gold Sword Technique" that he had acquired at the Starry Sky Commerce Guild auction, so the locals started calling him the Golden Blade Hero.

But this title was derogatory, implying that he was ruthless but hypocritical, always looking for a morally high justification before committing his actions.

However, that was also the rule of the Golden Blade Hero. If you plundered or killed in front of him, then expect his relentless pursuit.

Although many disliked him, in the slums, Chen Mobai became a guardian deity to many Qi Practitioners at the bottom, and many chose to move next to him.

Because at least by his side, no one dared to rob or plunder recklessly.

A year passed quickly.

Chen Mobai, disguised as the Golden Blade Hero, successfully entered the Treasure Color Market auction. He ignored the elixirs and magic artifacts precious to Qi Practitioners, waiting till the very end for the Foundation Building Pills.

"There are five pills in total, with each pill auctioned separately, starting at 10,000 Spirit Stones!"

A Foundation Establishment Practitioner of the Nanxuan sect in charge of the auction did not waste words and took out five White Jade Vials, arranging them on the stand.

"11,000 Spirit Stones!"

A Qi Practitioner promptly bid, causing a wave of snickering.

“12,000!”

From a private box on the second floor, someone added a whole thousand Spirit Stones at once.

“13,000!”

...

After several rounds of bidding, the financially powerful Chen Mobai directly bid 15,000, silencing everyone.

Loose Cultivators practicing Qi, even those with a Rank-2 profession, could not save up so many Spirit Stones; 13,000 Spirit Stones per Foundation Building Pill was basically the limit they could afford.

Chen Mobai’s bid of 15,000 instantly made everyone hold their banners down.

“Which family does this person belong to?”

Inside a second-floor private box, a Foundation Establishment Practitioner from the Nanxuan sect asked a Jiao family Cultivator next to him.

After Jiao Deyun was killed by Yu Lian and the other two, the remaining Jiao family swiftly merged into the Nanxuan sect. With their knowledge of the Rock Country and prior management of the Treasure Color Market, they quickly became central figures.

“Reporting to Xuan Qi, this person is a Loose Cultivator from the slums outside the market, named Chen Xinglan, referred to as the Golden Blade Guest...”

Although the Nanxuan sect did not care about what happened outside the market, the Jiao family still gathered many Loose Cultivators as underlings, and after some inquiries, they knew the origin of Chen Mobai’s puppet incarnation.

“He is quite talented, indeed, but for a mere Loose Cultivator to have so many Spirit Stones, he must have encountered a great opportunity...”

After hearing this, Xuan Qi looked at “Chen Xinglan” and couldn’t help showing a hesitant expression.

“If you are interested, my lord, after the auction is over, I can arrange for someone to follow him and then...”

The Jiao family Cultivator made a throat-slitting gesture with his right hand. Xuan Qi struggled with the decision but eventually sighed and shook his head.

“We came here to the Eastern Wilderness to create a safe rear base. If we were to do such a thing and word got out, our reputation would be completely ruined. Let’s drop the idea.”

Hearing Xuan Qi’s words, the Jiao family Cultivator secretly felt it was a pity, as without a Foundation Establishment Practitioner’s intervention, he didn’t have the ability to silently make a Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer Cultivator disappear.

Nevertheless, he still signaled to his family’s Cultivator to mark the pills’ vials so that they could be traced later.

As a local Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness, he knew that the auction of Foundation Building Pills was only the beginning. The key was whether one could survive and leave with the pills.

Perhaps their Jiao family could benefit as the third party.

After all, without Jiao Deyun, they had no Foundation Establishment Practitioner, and although they presented a formidable front with the Nanxuan sect’s backing, internally they were desperate for another member of their family to reach Foundation Establishment.

For this Foundation Building Pill auction, the Jiao family had also taken out their savings, intending to secure one for themselves.

But as they were getting ready to bid on the second pill, the Golden Blade Guest surprisingly bid again. Although the Jiao family did not back down, they could only give up in frustration when the price reached 16,000 Spirit Stones.

They simply could not compete.

Could this Loose Cultivator really have so many Spirit Stones?

The Qi Practitioners present were annoyed with Chen Mobai's hearty bids and began to discuss noisily.

"Fellow Daoist, how about we settle the transaction for these two Foundation Building Pills first?"

The Foundation Establishment Practitioner from the Nanxuan sect hosting the auction heard the discussions below and, after pondering for a moment, also felt that a Loose Cultivator might not have so many Spirit Stones, so he said with a forced smile.

Chapter 815: Auction of Foundation Building Pill\_3

"Well then, I only intended to auction off two pills, so let's complete the transaction and be on our way."

Chen Mobai deliberately spoke up, then walked to the backstage with an air of someone who wasn't short of money, and the Nanxuan sect's Foundation Establishment disciples also took two Foundation Building Pills and left.

It wasn't long before the Nanxuan sect's Foundation Establishment disciple returned to the stage with a strange look on his face.

Soon after, everyone saw Chen Mobai strut out with a self-satisfied smirk, walked out of the auction in front of everyone.

“This guy must have struck a huge fortune, a mere Loose Cultivator actually managed to bring out more than thirty thousand Spirit Stones. Keep an eye on him...”

After confirming the news through his sect disciples, Xuan Qi, who was inside the private room, stared eagerly at the departing Chen Mobai and couldn't help coveting what he had; he instructed the Jiao family cultivators to shadow him.

“Yes!”

It wasn't just them—inside the auction venue, nearly half of the people followed Chen Mobai out.

Seeing this, the Nanxuan sect's Foundation Establishment practitioner in charge of the auction couldn't help but show a sympathetic look, as he envisioned Chen Mobai being dismembered by a mob and robbed of all his Spirit Stone savings and Foundation Building Pills.

But this is the Eastern Wilderness!

Without sufficient strength or influence, possession of Spirit Stones was merely making one a target for others to plunder.

He went on to pick up the third Foundation Building Pill and started the auction.

With Chen Mobai no longer causing a disturbance, the pill reverted to its normal price, eventually selling for thirteen thousand eight hundred Spirit Stones.

But when the fourth and fifth pills were up for bid, the situation turned dramatic again.

An unassuming Qi Cultivation Stage Six practitioner suddenly produced thirty thousand Spirit Stones, securing both pills for himself.

Instantly, he attracted even more attention than Chen Mobai had.

After the auction concluded, before they could even leave the Treasure Color Market, glimmers of light from Magic Artifacts and Spirit Talismans had already begun to shine.

However, the Nanxuan sect still commanded some respect; two Foundation Establishment Practitioners immediately stepped in, killing the Rogue Cultivator who had taken the lead on the spot.

“No fighting within the market!”

Having said that, Xuan Qi gave a meaningful glance to the Jiao family cultivators behind him, who immediately understood and began the pursuit of Chen Mobai and the Qi Cultivation Stage Six practitioner who had snatched the last two Foundation Building Pills.

What they hadn't expected was to be hunting a shark.

On the second day, those who pursued Chen Mobai turned into headless bodies, exposed under the sun outside the market in various shacks and sheds.

The Qi Cultivation Stage Six practitioner wasn't so fortunate.

He was merely a short distance away from the market when he was crushed to pulp by numerous Magic Artifacts. The battle that ensued among the Loose Practitioner Robs Practitioner for his Storage Bag resulted in even more casualties than those Chen Mobai had killed.

In the end, no one knew into whose hands those two Foundation Building Pills had fallen.

“That's strange, aren't you part of the Nanxuan sect now? Is this the will of your sect, or is it the Jiao family acting on their own?”

Just as Chen Mobai was about to take the Foundation Building Pills back to Northern Abyss City, he sliced the shocked leading elder of the Jiao family in two with his Golden Jade Axe, then turned to face several Jiao family cultivators who had surrounded him.

Just when Chen Mobai was about to swing his Golden Jade Axe and scatter his attackers to the skies, a familiar flash of Spiritual Light suddenly descended.

“Fellow Daoist, might I ask you to spare these people for me? I wish to use them to expose the hypocrisy of the Nanxuan sect, to show the entire Eastern Wilderness the true faces of these outsiders.”

Chen Mobai knew this person rather well, it was Zhou Wangshen.

“The Qi Cultivation Stage Six practitioner, that was your doing.”

Seeing him, Chen Mobai couldn't hide his realization.

“Eh, you know me?”

Zhou Wangshen didn't recognize Chen Mobai's puppet disguise, but he sensed that the person in front of him was very formidable.

Chen Mobai hadn't anticipated it, he had only entertained the thought, but Zhou Wangshen had already put plans into action, aiming to sabotage Nanxuan sect's first auction.

This fellow, with his thick brows and big eyes, turned out to be not so virtuous after all.

Chapter 816: Returning to the Clan

“If you want it, I'll give it to you.”

Chen Mobai felt that this disguise might still be useful in the future, so he didn't reveal it to King Zhou, leaving behind a sentence before he transformed into a beam of golden light and disappeared from his original place.

“Among the Eastern Wilderness Loose Cultivators, there is actually such a person?”

King Zhou watched the escaping light where Chen Mobai had vanished with a face full of wariness, having just considered testing the strength of this mysterious loose cultivator.

But when his Divine Sense reached out, it was directly blocked, and he even felt an extremely dangerous sensation.

Given his cautious nature, he immediately abandoned the idea.

He feared that among the cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect in Rock Country, only Junior Brother Chen might be capable of taking down this person.

As this thought flashed through his mind, King Zhou looked at the Jiao family cultivators Chen Mobai had knocked out around him, a faint smile crossing his lips.

...

Sure enough, the play arranged by King Zhou unfolded soon after.

The Qi Cultivation Rank-6 cultivator, who had won two Foundation Building Pills, seemingly came back from the dead, arriving at Northern Abyss City's Fang Market, and in front of all the loose cultivators there, accused the Nanxuan Sect of arranging people to snatch away his Foundation Building Pills.

As for why he turned to the Divine Wood Sect, it turned out this person was actually an Outer Sect disciple of the Divine Wood Sect.

Then King Zhou, with a face ashen with anger, took action, steadfastly refusing to believe the Nanxuan Sect would do such a thing.

The Qi Cultivation Rank-6 cultivator, named Gou Changfa, claimed on the spot that he had originally escaped the pursuit, but the Foundation Building Pills he had were tracked by a Spiritual Tracer, and he was later caught up by the Jiao family cultivators affiliated with the Nanxuan Sect.

To escape with his life, he had to throw down the Foundation Building Pills and only then managed to survive and return.

King Zhou still didn't believe it, arguing that the Nanxuan Sect, as a renowned Eastern Yi Clan, an offshoot of the formidable Dao Sect, would never do something so disgraceful.

Gou Changfa claimed that when he threw down the Foundation Building Pills, he had also applied a secret drug to them, enabling a spirit bee to be used to track them in return.

Concerned about the opportunity for his Sect Disciple to achieve Foundation Establishment, King Zhou immediately invited a few of his fellow sect members to leave the market and track down the two Foundation Building Pills.

After a day and a night, they indeed traced them to Red Shadow Mountain, where the Jiao family was based.

King Zhou, adhering to the principle of friendly exchanges between Divine Wood Sect and Nanxuan Sect, did not launch an attack immediately, but first sent a Message Talisman to the Treasure Color Market.

Then he calmly waited for the Nanxuan Sect to send someone over, falling into the trap he had laid.

As long as someone from the Nanxuan Sect came to explain and wanted to absolve themselves of blame, then the batch of Jiao family cultivators King Zhou had captured from Chen Mobai would become the killer blow, making the Nanxuan Sect appear thoroughly guilty of the charges he had set up, becoming a representative of untrustworthiness among the Eastern Wilderness Loose Cultivators.

However, as it turned out, King Zhou had underestimated the Nanxuan Sect.

Or rather, he had underestimated the Golden Core Master.

An hour later, a radiant and dazzling golden light arrived like the midday sun in the sky, and within it, a figure was faintly visible. He extended his hand and gently waved it towards Red Shadow Mountain, where the Jiao family resided.

“This is bad!”

Seeing this scene, King Zhou’s face drastically changed, and he immediately took out a Rank-3 Spirit Leaf Talisman. After activating it, he retreated explosively with his sect members.

Just then, the golden giant palm descended from the sky, like a hand that could cover the heavens, pressing Red Shadow Mountain down inch by inch towards the earth.

Amid the continuous rumbling of collapsing, the hundreds of Jiao family cultivators and their clansmen living there were all crushed into flat ground, along with Red Shadow Mountain under the might of that giant palm.

“Hmph!”

Accompanied by a cold snort, the cultivator who had erased Red Shadow Mountain stepped forward towards King Zhou and the rest.

The overwhelming suppression made everyone’s hair stand on end.

Within the Nanxuan Sect, only one person possessed such power.

The Golden Core Cultivator, Nanxuan Jing!

Unexpectedly, it was he who had personally taken action, and his move was ruthlessly extreme, eradicating the Jiao family that might have already fallen into King Zhou’s trap, and who had become a handle for the opponents.

With such a decisive move, even if King Zhou presented the captured Jiao family cultivators, it would no longer play a decisive role.

“You little brats from the Divine Wood Sect, thinking of scheming against me, you’re still too green!”

With cold words from Nanxuan Jing, the golden light flared again. Just as he was about to make a move, he suddenly uttered a sound of surprise.

A Foundation Establishment Practitioner standing behind King Zhou suddenly stepped forward, bursting with powerful Spiritual Power, blocking Nanxuan Jing's oppressive force.

This person was none other than a Formless Puppet of Fu Zongjue, and it was unclear when he started following behind King Zhou, or perhaps he had been there all along as King Zhou's trump card.

"Fu Zongjue, you're still so fond of hiding your head and showing your tail."

With a cold snort from Nanxuan Jing, he withdrew his Spiritual Power and left the now-flattened terrain of Red Shadow Mountain, vanishing from everyone's sight.

"Thank you, Elder Ancestor Fu, for your timely rescue, or else we might have already fallen to Nanxuan Jing's poison."

King Zhou immediately thanked Fu Zongjue's puppet body, but the latter just waved his hand and then led them back to Northern Abyss City.

"Greeting Elder Ancestor Fu."

After obtaining the two Foundation Building Pills from the Formless Puppet, Chen Mobai had vaguely guessed that Fu Zongjue might take action, so when he saw that it was Fu Zongjue leading King Zhou and the others back, he wasn't very surprised.

"Nanxuan Jing is not entirely worthless. In the future, it might be necessary to contend with his Nanxuan Sect here for a long time."

Chapter 817: Return to the Clan\_2

Fu Zongjue sighed and then asked Zhou Wangshen, who was standing beside him, to recount the recent events.

The stratagem was not actually Fu Zongjue's idea but an initiative taken by Zhou Wangshen himself.

However, before Zhou Wangshen took action, he had considered the worst-case scenario and had sent a message to Fu Zongjue's Puppet Body.

Turns out, Nanxuan Jing was even more ruthless than Zhou Wangshen had anticipated.

Zhou Wangshen had thought at most Nanxuan Jing would turn hostile and try to kill him, but instead, Nanxuan Jing planned to kill both the Jiao family and Zhou Wangshen's group to cut off future troubles once and for all.

If Fu Zongjue had not followed, Chen Mobai might have had to collect Zhou Wangshen's corpse today.

"From now on, let's put an end to these little schemes and honestly develop Beiyuan Fang Market. In the end, the outcome will depend on Brother Zhou's side."

After Zhou Wangshen finished speaking, Fu Zongjue added his own thoughts. The former smiled bitterly and nodded in agreement.

"You too, nephew Chen. Now that Shake Mountain Peak is destroyed and the remnants can no longer stir up any waves, my suggestion is you return to the sect and focus on your cultivation. After all, you are currently the Guard of the Founding Nation, and to be away for two years is indeed quite long."

Fu Zongjue's words caused some surprise among those present, including Zhou Wangshen and Yue Zutao. After all, the old ancestor had always been openly appreciative of Chen Mobai, so were his words suggesting that Chen Mobai give up the Beiyuan Fang Market he had worked so hard to establish?

"Yes, thank you, Elder Ancestor!"

As they wondered what Chen Mobai might have done to displease Elder Ancestor Fu, Mobai unexpectedly accepted the suggestion with an excited tone.

It turns out that Fu Zongjue had secretly informed Chen Mobai via telepathy that Yan Shaoyin, after over a year of collection, had already ordered all the main and auxiliary medicines required for the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill.

They were just waiting for Starry Sky Commerce Guild's next arrival in the Eastern Wilderness to bring the last three types of Thousand-Year Spirit Medicine so that they could start the alchemy process.

Although elixirs of Rank-3 and above can be stored for many years after successful refinement, their efficacy is undoubtedly the best right after they are created.

Therefore, Fu Zongjue hopes that Chen Mobai stops dealing with these various trivial matters and returns to the sect to concentrate fully on his cultivation, striving to reach Foundation Establishment Completion as soon as possible.

After all, in the concept of the Eastern Wilderness, there is no bottleneck from Foundation Establishment Late Phase to Foundation Establishment Completion; one only needs sufficient Spiritual Energy and elixirs to achieve it at a very fast pace.

Fu Zongjue even offered to have Zeng Woyou stop refining Foundation Building Pills and instead help Chen Mobai refine a batch of elixir suitable for cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Late Phase to enhance their Spiritual Power.

Touched by this, Chen Mobai firmly declined.

He stated that Foundation Building Pills were crucial to the future of the sect and could not be delayed on his account; his personal matters should never take precedence over the sect.

After hearing this, Fu Zongjue grew even more satisfied with Chen Mobai.

This child is truly reliable.

Not like the descendants of Brother Zhou, who despite a robust appearance, are full of crafty schemes.

Upon learning of Yan Shaoyin's upcoming refinement of the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill, Chen Mobai also lost interest in developing commerce and founding an Immortal City in Rock Country.

However, even if he were to leave, these matters would still need to be entrusted to someone he trusts.

"The sect still needs to appoint Town Guards in both Rock Country and Sky Country, with Rock Country being the most critical and urgent. It's a pity that Brother Zhou is already the Town Guard of Lei Nation; otherwise, he would have been quite suitable."

At Chen Mobai's words, Zhou Wangshen hesitated as he had something to say, thinking that he could actually resign from the position of Town Guard in Lei Nation to take up the post here in Rock Country.

But recalling how he was powerless against Nanxuan Jing not so long ago, even though Fu Zongjue would have a Puppet Body stationed here permanently, he still wavered for a moment.

"Among the fellow sect members here, only Brother Yue has the suitable capability and seniority. I wonder what Elder Ancestor Fu thinks?"

Chen Mobai nominated Yue Zutao. He was a disciple of Chu Zuoshu and indeed a rightful direct descendant of the Divine Wood Sect.

Even though his cultivation level had been sealed because of consuming the Tree Fruit, he was at the peak of Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, and with Rock Country heading into an extended period of peace, it was just right for him to shine.

"Agreed."

At Chen Mobai's suggestion, Fu Zongjue simply nodded. His agreement, in the absence of Sect Leader Zhou Shengqing's presence, was practically a decree surpassing the Sect Leader's commands.

“Elder Ancestor, now that both Rock Country and Sky Country have fallen, Lei Nation is essentially the sect’s hinterland, which will no longer suffer frequent turmoils like the past wars. How about we choose another junior brother to take over the position of Town Guard? I will go to Sky Country to spread the sect’s grand doctrine.”

At this moment, Zhou Wangshen bit the bullet and stepped forward, volunteering.

He had shown mediocre performance in this war but still aspired for the Sect Leader position. Thus, without the post in Rock Country, he would settle for Sky Country, hoping to achieve some significant results.

“Agreed!” After a moment of contemplation, Fu Zongjue also nodded and then turned to Chen Mobai and asked, “Who do you think is suitable for the position of Town Guard in Lei Nation?”

Zhou Wangshen was keen to recommend someone of his own, but he knew better since Fu Zongjue had not asked him, so he decided it was best to keep quiet.

“Junior Brother Yuan once spent quite some time in Lei Nation and is familiar with the cultivator families and culture there. After entering Rock Country, he was at the forefront in seizing the Spirit Stone Mine, contributing greatly. Why not let him take over?”

Upon hearing this, Yuan Chiye, who was standing in the corner, showed a look of surprise. He certainly hadn’t expected to be nominated.

### Chapter 818: Returning to the Sect\_3

It should be noted that among the Foundation Establishment Practitioners present, only Yu Lian had less seniority than he did.

“Certainly!”

But what shocked Yuan Chiye even more occurred—upon hearing Chen Mobai’s suggestion, Fu Zongjue didn’t hesitate at all and nodded in agreement immediately.

This unexpected windfall left Yuan Chiye dumbstruck on the spot.

In the end, it was Chen Mobai's secret transmitted cough that shook him awake. Amidst the envious gazes of many fellow sect members, Yuan Chiye joyfully stepped forward and bowed to Fu Zongjue.

"Nephew Chen, do conduct the handover, and then return to the sect as soon as possible."

After confirming the personnel changes right there, Fu Zongjue then gave Chen Mobai an order and disappeared from the spot.

"From now on, Rock Country will be the center of the struggle, with Lei Nation and Sky Country flanking it on either side, forming a joint force. The three senior brothers, as Town Guards, need to unite your strengths and strive to suppress the influence of the Nanxuan Sect within Rock Country."

After learning the progress of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, Chen Mobai also had no desire to stay any longer, but he still solemnly advised Yue Zutao and the others.

"Although I lack the talent of younger brother, adhering to your plans and progressing step by step is not a problem,"

Yue Zutao said with a smile. Chen Mobai nodded; he understood this senior brother well—he was very patient and stable.

Before leaving, Chen Mobai held a banquet and invited most of the friends he knew.

In addition to Foundation Establishment Practitioners like Yue Zutao, there were also Qi Rui, Qi Hou, Xi Jinghuo, and other good friends from the Qi Cultivation era.

"Uncle Master Chen, I encountered Shi Pengyi and Luo Lin in the great army of the sect before."

While drinking with Chen Mobai, Qi Rui mentioned the names of the two old acquaintances; these siblings had been assigned to Qi Rui's team.

“Oh, I didn’t expect that they also survived the demonic beast attack on the island. That’s indeed good news. Why didn’t you mention it earlier?”

“Uh...”

After hearing what Chen Mobai said, Qi Rui was somewhat uncertain about how to respond.

Even though Chen Mobai still considered him a friend, being raised in the Eastern Wilderness since childhood, Qi Rui naturally set a clear boundary between himself and Chen Mobai.

Only if Chen Mobai took the initiative to invite him, would he come over.

On regular days, Qi Rui dared not contact Foundation Establishment Practitioners actively, let alone Chen Mobai, whose reputation was growing by the day, reaching its peak. As he did not have the profound background of Qi Hou or Xi Jinghuo, even upon meeting Shi Pengyi siblings, he refrained from rashly seeking out Chen Mobai, afraid of disturbing the important general of the army.

Chen Mobai did not understand, but Luo Yixuan, who was pouring wine on one side, roughly understood Qi Rui’s mentality and quietly explained it via secret transmission.

“Are those siblings still in Fang Market?”

“They were at Wu Liu Mountain Fang Market before, but they didn’t follow us to Northern Abyss City after that; they must have left already.”

“That’s quite a regret...”

Upon hearing Qi Rui’s response, Chen Mobai sighed. He had a life-and-death relationship with those siblings and would indeed like to see them again if possible.

After handing over all his matters, Chen Mobai left for Giant Tree Ridge with only Luo Yixuan.

Liu Wenbo stayed behind to prepare for the opening of the Little Nan Mountain Shop in Rock Country and Sky Country.

Upon returning to the sect, Chen Mobai did not make a fuss; he only went to the Spirit Treasure Pavilion to exchange for the Green Wood Evil that Xie Yuntian had ceded, and then started a long period of closed-door cultivation.

But in actuality, he returned to the Immortal Gate.

Inside the Repairing Heaven Institute, Chen Mobai, in a rare occasion, dressed formally to attend this year's welcome ceremony in the grand auditorium.

Yan Bingxuan failed the postgraduate entrance examination last year, buckled down for another year, and finally made it through narrowly, becoming a graduate student of the Repairing Heaven Institute.

Chen Mobai came here to welcome her.

But he also encountered another unexpected acquaintance.

Chapter 819: The Master of the Divine Machine Mansion This past year, Chen Mobai had kept a low profile within the Repairing Heaven Institute. Aside from cultivating the Guidance Book, he was studying content related to governing the state and military affairs.

As the Repairing Heaven Institute had produced many Sect Masters in the past, and Chen Mobai had expressed this intention even before joining the institute, his pursuit of such knowledge didn't attract much attention.

Since he now possessed two Formless Puppets, he was able to manage affairs in both realms without raising any suspicions.

After all, Chen Mobai was the youngest Rank-3 practitioner of Puppetry Technique in the Immortal Gate, so even if his use of puppets to attend classes was discovered, the teachers at the Repairing Heaven Institute wouldn't say anything.

Geniuses all have their quirks and privileges, especially since it was their Daoist Academy that had invited him to enroll.

On this day, Chen Mobai sat quietly in a corner, planning to invite Yan Bingxuan for a meal after the orientation ended.

However, a slender young man with gray hair approached and greeted him.

"Brother Chen, long time no see."

"You are..." Chen Mobai looked at the person in front of him, slightly furrowed his brow, and after thinking for a while, he finally found the corresponding memory, "Ding Chundzhi!"

"Indeed, Brother Chen remembers my name, I am quite honored."

The gray-haired young man was none other than Ding Chundzhi, who had once compiled the Foundation List at the Jumang Academy. He had insisted on his opinion, ranking the then fresh-faced Chen Mobai at the top. His Observing Stars Technique indeed had extraordinary merit, and as he had predicted, Chen Mobai swept through all opponents and dominated the Foundation Establishment geniuses of the Immortal Gate.

"If I remember correctly, you're a graduate of the Astral Observation Academy, so what brings you to the Repairing Heaven Institute?"

"To fully unleash the potential of the Observing Stars Technique, it's best to supplement it with the Guidance Book. So when I felt I had hit a bottleneck in my cultivation, I came here to advance my studies," Ding Chundzhi replied openly and honestly.

The Guidance Book is the most versatile secondary cultivation technique of the Immortal Gate, and any Foundation Establishment Practitioner would choose to cultivate it if they could.

However, as a Divinity Transformation Technique, the Guidance Book is one of the most talent-demanding within the Immortal Gate, requiring top-tier intelligence, comprehension, and wisdom roots to possibly master it.

Over the past thirty to forty years at the Repairing Heaven Institute, only Lou Fengcheng and Ling Daoshi have succeeded in cultivating it.

Last year, Chen Mobai joined the institute and was taught the technique, and even now, he was still lingering outside its threshold without having mastered it.

“How goes your cultivation of the Guidance Book?” asked Chen Mobai, hesitating before speaking up.

“My talent isn’t as great as yours; I’ve only just started the rudiments. As for how long it will take to truly master it, who knows,” Ding Chundzhi replied with a sigh.

Within the Immortal Gate, it was universally acknowledged that Chen Mobai possessed a talent and understanding akin to a ceiling level, and Ding Chundzhi, knowing he was also cultivating the Guidance Book, had taken it for granted that he’d already mastered it.

Even if he hadn’t mastered it yet, it was assumed he would inevitably succeed in the future.

About this, Chen Mobai was left speechless. After all, a person’s reputation precedes them—why else would he be regarded as having the Qualification of Deification!

However, in reality, although he had consumed various heavenly and earthly treasures, and his Spiritual Root was considered genius-level, aspects like comprehension and wisdom roots, which are quite elusive, were just barely considered top-quality.

To master the Guidance Book, however, it didn’t matter if one’s Spiritual Root was connected; only those with the highest tiers of comprehension could possibly do it.

“Are you here to welcome the newcomers today as well?”

Not wanting to continue on this topic, Chen Mobai decisively changed the subject.

“Exactly, a student from the Astral Observation Academy has successfully passed the examination and enrolled in the Repairing Heaven Institute. I’m on good terms with her; our relationship is like that of senior and junior, so I came to welcome her,” replied Ding Chundzhi after a moment of hesitation, telling the truth.

Chen Mobai didn’t mind, merely nodded, and continued along this new line of conversation to steer clear of discussing the Guidance Book.

And at this point, one by one, the new students who had passed the examination began to take the stage.

While Chen Mobai was looking for Yan Bingxuan, he suddenly caught sight of someone he had not expected to see at all.

Chen Chun from the Divine Machine Mansion!

Why had she come to the Repairing Heaven Institute?

And she had been admitted through examination; which scholarly mansion or academy did she come from?

As Chen Mobai was thinking this, he suddenly noticed Ding Chundzhi beside him take an abrupt breath, his gaze narrowing slightly as he looked over, revealing a forced smile on his face.

“The fourth one from the left in the third row, she wouldn’t happen to be the person from your Astral Observation Academy, would she?”

“Haha, Brother Chen knows of Chen Chun as well? It’s quite the coincidence, she shares your surname—perhaps five hundred years ago, you were even from the same family.”

With those words, Ding Chundzhi essentially acknowledged it; regardless, even if it was a temporary secret, with Chen Mobai’s influence, a little investigation would yield the same conclusion later on.

“How amusing. Who would have thought, Brother Ding, you too hail from the Antiquity Daoist System,” Chen Mobai said with narrowed eyes, uttering a statement that made Ding Chundzhi’s complexion shift slightly.

“Brother Chen, you shouldn’t say that. I am a bona fide scholar of the Astral Observation Academy,” Ding Chundzhi replied with a trembling tone and a forced smile, seemingly lacking confidence.

“This woman has calculated my fortune for me and claims to be a descendant of the Divine Machine Mansion. Although this lineage is not listed among the Evil Path, it is part of the Antiquity Daoist System. Since Brother Ding, you claim a brother-sister relationship with her, don’t you think this kind of statement is a bit dismissive?”

Having said that, Ding Chundzhi could only shake his head and give a wry smile.

## Chapter 820: The Master of the Divine Machine Mansion\_2

However, even if people knew about this matter, it wouldn’t matter much, because the connections of The Divine Machine Mansion reach the heavens.

“The previous master of The Divine Machine Mansion divined the heavenly secrets and foresaw the Way of God Transformation for the Leading Star Ancestor, but as a result suffered severe damage to his essential energy and soon passed away in meditation.”

“However, before passing away, the master of The Divine Machine Mansion left their lineage to both Leading Star Ancestor and his chosen successor, Zhai Zhaoyi. Sadly, Zhai Zhaoyi’s talent was mediocre. Although supported by the Leading Star Ancestor, he only managed to reach Golden Core Perfection before his lifespan ended, and he too passed away in meditation.”

“Before Zhai Zhaoyi passed away, due to his insufficient cultivation level, he was unable to foresee the future of The Divine Machine Mansion’s legacy, so he entrusted this matter to the Leading Star Ancestor. The Ancestor was able to successfully Ascend to become an Immortal and was deeply influenced by the karmic ties with The Divine Machine Mansion, so he specially exited seclusion to choose a successor for Zhai Zhaoyi within the Immortal Sect, continuing their lineage.”

As Ding Chundzhi reached this point in the story, Chen Mobai had a vague sense of understanding and looked towards Chen Chun on the stage, who seemed to have sensed his gaze. Her eyes, which were previously unfocused, lifted.

After their eyes met and they hesitated for a moment, they both very reservedly nodded their heads, greeting each other.

“So you mean to say, this Chen Chun is the disciple that Leading Star Ancestor took on behalf of Zhai Zhaoyi?”

Having heard this secret history, Chen Mobai also understood why Chen Chun had such confidence earlier, claiming that not even The Three Great Halls of Xianmen could determine the crimes of The Divine Machine Mansion.

“That’s not it. My teacher is the one who is Zhai Zhaoyi’s disciple in name.”

Ding Chundzhi shook his head and revealed something that surprised Chen Mobai greatly.

“Your teacher?”

“Yes, back then my teacher was also studying and advancing in the Repairing Heaven Institute. He was the only one of that era to master the Guidance Book, showing exceptional talent and astonishing understanding, and he also practiced the easy path of divination. With one glance, he was chosen by Leading Star Ancestor as the successor.”

“Dare I ask who your master is...”

“It is the headmaster of our Astral Observation Academy, Meihua Superior!”

Although Chen Mobai had already guessed the answer, after actually hearing Ding Chundzhi say it, he couldn't help but inhale sharply.

Who would have thought that one of the fourteen Nascent Soul Superiors of Xianmen, who is highly respected and whose Observing Stars Technique can influence decisions of The Three Great Halls, would be the master of The Divine Machine Mansion.

No wonder Che Yucheng, when mentioning this lineage previously, specifically advised Chen Mobai to treat them with great respect.

“Who would have thought, the Antiquity Daoist System has already entered the Upper Echelons of the Immortal Sect...”

Amid his astonishment, Chen Mobai couldn't help but wonder how many of the current fourteen Nascent Soul Superiors of Xianmen were influenced by the Antiquity Daoist System.

“Brother Chen misunderstands, although my teacher has received the legacy of The Divine Machine Mansion, he only uses it to enhance his own Observing Stars Technique, and he steadfastly maintains his identity as a disciple of the Immortal Gates, a student of the Astral Academy. He never dares to claim himself openly as the master of The Divine Machine Mansion.”

Who knew that after hearing Chen Mobai's astonishment, Ding Chundzhi would repeatedly gesture with his hands and earnestly declare that one must absolutely never say such things outside.

“Oh, why is that? With Meihua Superior's status in the Immortal Gates, it seems that even if people knew, it probably wouldn't be a big deal. The Divine Machine Mansion's reputation within the Immortal Gates is also positive. Having received the favor of Leading Star Ancestor, why not acknowledge it?”

Chen Mobai didn't understand. If he had such a background, with a Huashen Ancestor backing him, he certainly would want the whole world to know, to see who would dare to bully him.

“Brother Chen, as long as The Divine Machine Mansion’s master is alive, Chen Chun is his disciple. By seniority, she is of the same generation as my teacher, Meihua Superior, and privately I even have to call her ‘Senior Uncle’.”

Hearing Ding Chundzhi’s words, Chen Mobai was a little surprised, but he quickly realized that it was normal for The Divine Machine Mansion, as a leader of the Antiquity Daoist System, to have many successors.

However, he hadn’t expected Chen Chun’s seniority to be so high, on par with the Meihua Superior of the Astral Observation Academy.

“So when you spoke of seniority, you’re the junior and she’s the senior.”

Chen Mobai opened his mouth in an enlightened yet wry chuckle.

After hearing this, Ding Chundzhi could only offer an embarrassed smile, and then he said something that made Chen Mobai’s eyes widen.

“Being able to call her ‘Senior Uncle’ is already me reaching above my station; I don’t even know if Leading Star Ancestor would be willing to acknowledge me as his grand-disciple.”

“^

“What did you say! Her teacher is Leading Star Ancestor!”

When Chen Mobai heard this statement, he indeed felt an unprecedented huge shock. His eyes widened as he looked towards Chen Chun on the stage, who at that time was already looking down, her eyes devoid of spirit, zoning out.

But at this moment, Fu Borong from the Repairing Heaven Institute happened to step onto the stage, as a representative of the Daoist Academy’s teachers to welcome this batch of new students.

Chen Mobai saw that as Fu Borong passed by Chen Chun’s side, he slightly lifted his hands that were placed behind his back, giving her a respectful gesture.

This was an ancient ritual of the Repairing Heaven Institute, used by the younger generation to greet their elders.

Chen Mobai took a sharp breath, feeling that brandishing the Purple Electric Sword at her seemed somewhat disrespectful before, wondering if he should find a way to apologize.

“The Divine Machine Mansion lineage has always been passed down from one generation to the next. Only in Leading Star Ancestor’s generation did an accident occur. The chosen successor was originally Zhai Zhaoyi, but Leading Star Ancestor needed the inheritance’s secret techniques of the Divine Machine Mansion to bolster the foundation for his God Transformation. So in order to create good karma and ensure the lineage did not come to an end, he passed it on to him.”

“After Leading Star Ancestor’s successful Divinity Transformation, remembering this kindness, he referred to Zhai Zhaoyi as a fellow Daoist brother. After the latter passed away in meditation, the Ancestor was the only living successor of the Divine Machine Mansion, so he took over the position of the Mansion Master.”

“Although my teacher Meihua Superior nominally was a disciple of Zhai Zhaoyi, her ability to achieve ‘Nascent Soul Formation’ was owing to the guidance and teachings of Leading Star Ancestor. Do you think my teacher would dare claim the title of Mansion Master of the Divine Machine Mansion while Leading Star Ancestor is still alive?”

Clearly, she wouldn’t dare!

After listening, Chen Mobai nodded lightly, but it was no wonder that Meihua Superior was so respected by The Three Great Halls of Xianmen. It turned out she was essentially a disciple of Leading Star Ancestor.

This status was indeed more dazzling than that of the Mansion Master of the Divine Machine Mansion.

Perhaps it was precisely because of the connection with Leading Star Ancestor that the Divine Machine Mansion lineage maintained such a positive reputation within the Immortal Sect.

In terms of contribution, the Ruyi Sect, which diligently deals with the trash produced by three billion cultivators every year, is thousands and thousands of times higher than the elusive Divine Machine Mansion.

“Are you certain that Chen Chun is a disciple of Leading Star Ancestor?”

Chen Mobai was still somewhat incredulous and asked again.

“Of course, ten years ago my teacher personally brought her over to the Astral Observation Academy, instructing me to call her Martial Uncle and take care of everything for her within the Scholarly Mansion. She also has a letter from the Ancestor which is said to contain the power of Divinity Transformation. However, I have only heard my teacher mention it.”

After hearing Ding Chundzhi’s statement, Chen Mobai felt once more that drawing the Purple Electric Sword on her last time was indeed too rude.

Thankfully, he hadn’t acted on it, because otherwise, not even a hundredfold Talents of Deification would suffice.

At the time, Chen Chun was so amenable, probably because she considered that he was the head of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Thank heavens, their Dance Tool Dao Academy also had a Huashen Ancestor.

Although Chen Mobai had never met Ancestor Baiguang in his life, at this moment, he was extremely grateful for the affiliation with this Ancestor.

At this instant, Chen Mobai felt proud to be a student of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Ding Chundzhi: “Brother Chen, would you like to have a meal together? You are already acquainted with Martial Uncle Chen Chun...”

Chen Mobai: "No, no, I have already made arrangements with a friend."

Ding Chundzhi: "Why not invite your friend to join us?"

Chen Mobai: "My friend tends to be quite reserved, and gets as cold as a fridge around people they're not familiar with. Let's forget it, I'll invite you another day."

The welcome ceremony had just ended when both Chen Mobai and Ding Chundzhi stood up at the same time. The latter eagerly invited him, but the former continually shook his head and waved his hands, hurrying over to Yan Bingxuan in a matter of moments.

Seeing the exceptional beauty and tall figure of the great beauty Yan Bingxuan, Ding Chundzhi couldn't help but think of the rumors he had heard about Chen Mobai at Jumang Academy and silently cursed in his heart.

"Scumbag!"