

## World 821

Chapter 821: Three Years After entering the Repairing Heaven Institute, Yan Bingxuan chose the most renowned Yuanqi system of cultivation.

The so-called Yuanqi system is used to research the various combinations and permutations of nature's spiritual energy to artificially synthesize various types of Evil Qi, Spiritual Power, Divine Light, True Qi, etc.

The origin was the artificial synthesis of Earthly Fiendish Qi created by Elder Yuanxu, and many geniuses of the Repairing Heaven Institute continued the effort, deriving artificial higher grade Spiritual Energy based on the essence of the Five Elements through different conditions and reactions.

Since Elder Yuanxu was the founder of this discipline, it was named "Yuanqi Studies."

For example, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power that Chen Mobai cultivates could be artificially synthesized from Fire Attribute Spiritual Energy even without a cultivator.

Yan Bingxuan chose this system not only because there were few researchers in this field, but also because she wanted to elevate her Mysterious Ice Spiritual Power to "Ice Soul Divine Light" through the research of Yuanqi.

Once she managed to master the Ice Soul Divine Light, she could perform the Freezing Technique taught by Yan Qiongzhi, which would be very helpful for her future development of the Golden Core Domain.

Chen Mobai naturally fully supported her choice.

After all, he now had great hope for reaching Core Formation and wished for his friends to keep improving and to accompany him on his journey.

Chen Mobai would also join her in classes when he had the time, mainly because he was very curious about Yuanqi Studies and wanted to understand its principles.

However, his primary focus was still on the cultivation of the Guidance Book, as well as courses in governance and military affairs, enriching his knowledge in preparation for leading the entire Eastern Wilderness in the future.

The cultivation of the Guidance Book, however, progressed very slowly.

But Chen Mobai kept a calm mindset, knowing that as long as he could form his Core, he would have all the time he needed in the future.

With Yan Bingxuan's companionship, the originally tedious process of reading and studying gained an indescribably delightful flavor.

Not long after the start of school, Meng Huang sneaked over, and with Chen Mobai's help, she successfully broke through to the third layer of Foundation Establishment.

In this peaceful and contented state of mind, Chen Mobai's cultivation level steadily increased, and his Divine Sense, which had grown during Meng Huang's breakthrough by listening to the Heartstring Mystical Sound, was tempered like iron ore, gradually turning into Pure Iron through the daily resonance of the Morning Bell.

There's no need to mention the cultivation of the Pure Yang Scroll, which naturally broke through to the eighth layer of Foundation Establishment at the end of the first year of Yan Bingxuan's PhD studies at the Repairing Heaven Institute.

At this rate, by the time the PhD studies concluded, he would meet the minimum requirements for Core Formation.

However, not everything went as desired. Chen Xinglan, after taking the modified Foundation Building Pill provided by Chen Mobai, still failed to break through.

It proved that his father was indeed a very ordinary cultivator.

Even after Chen Mobai had used the Formless Puppet to simulate the process several times, he could not overcome that threshold.

After this attempt, Chen Xinglan completely let go. After his Foundation Establishment failure, he lay in the hospital bed, holding Chen Mobai's hand and said, "Having attempted Foundation Establishment twice, I am content. You no longer need to worry about me in that regard. I will spend the rest of my days peacefully with your mother. If you succeed in forming your Core, just offer incense at our graves every ten years."

For an ordinary cultivator past the age of sixty, failing Foundation Establishment means a greater loss of life years. Although Chen Mobai purchased Longevity Elixirs through Yu Rulin, Chen Xinglan's complexion still aged considerably after discharge from the hospital.

Chen Mobai sensed that he might pass away even earlier than his mother, Tang Panchui.

And his mother, Tang Panchui, who had not cultivated Divine Sense for many years, had little hope even with Chen Mobai's help and simulation with the Formless Puppet based on her personal data. Even with a Foundation Building Pill, the chances were slim.

Moreover, Tang Panchui herself had no thoughts of Foundation Establishment, and when Chen Mobai mentioned it to her, she directly shook her head in refusal.

Chen Xinglan's two failures in Foundation Establishment had cast a shadow over her, who had inferior aptitude and willpower. She now only wished to live out her remaining days in peace with her family and did not want to suffer the pain of a failed transformation.

Regarding this, Chen Mobai could only nod helplessly.

The cycle of life and death is unavoidable for anyone, even a Huashen Ancestor who at the end of life can only sit in meditation and pass away, with the Primordial Spirit ceasing to exist!

Even with the Turtle Treasure, Chen Mobai could only hope for a lifespan of a thousand years at most.

However, his father's failure in Foundation Establishment did leave him despondent for a few days.

Life is full of disappointments, but fortunately, he had Yan Bingxuan in Red Sandstone City to accompany him, enabling him to share his sentiments.

After speaking with her, he recovered.

Returning to the Repairing Heaven Institute with Yan Bingxuan for the new semester, Chen Mobai left a Formless Puppet behind to study at the Daoist Academy while his true body went to Xiao Nanshan to cultivate with the help of the abundant Spiritual Energy there.

Time passed quickly amidst the busyness, and half a year flew by in the blink of an eye.

One day, while coming out of seclusion, Chen Mobai checked the Message Talismans outside the Cloud Mist Array.

He learned of an unfortunate piece of news.

That was, Zeng Woyou had attempted to refine two batches of Foundation Building Pills, but both attempts had failed, causing the True Disciples waiting for the pills to be utterly disappointed, including his little disciple, Luo Yixuan.

Some, rather excessively, had already started cursing privately, accusing Zeng Woyou, the head of the Alchemy Department, of overestimating his abilities, wasting the sect's precious Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms without the skill to refine Foundation Building Pills, thereby squandering many people's chances of Foundation Establishment.

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After all, if the ingredients for these two batches of Foundation Building Pills were given to Back to Sky Valley for refining, there would at least be seven or eight pills as a guaranteed minimum.

Under such circumstances, when Zeng Woyou was preparing to refine the third batch of Foundation Building Pills, the overt and covert pressure began to surge in.

Four out of the Twelve Divisions jointly submitted a petition, asking Chu Zuoshu to rescind his order and prevent Zeng Woyou from continuing to squander the sect's precious Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms.

Chu Zuoshu also hesitated over this matter.

He had never been on good terms with Zeng Woyou; it was only after Chen Mobai had persuaded him that he had agreed to let Zeng Woyou concoct the Foundation Building Pills.

Now that Zeng Woyou's concoctions had failed twice, Chu Zuoshu already had an excusable reason to halt the process.

But that would mean that the precious ingredients from the previous two batches had been wasted. If he gave up now, wouldn't all that precious material be lost?

Although the term "sunk cost" was not a specialized term in the Eastern Wilderness, Chu Zuoshu indisputably harbored that mentality.

And not just him; within the Divine Wood Sect, there were also quite a few who supported Zeng Woyou with this argument.

"Junior Brother Chen, your arrival is timely."

Chen Mobai had come to visit Chu Zuoshu, who was at that time vexed by this issue.

"Sect Leader, as you know, Minister Zeng has helped me a lot. If you ask me, I would definitely support him,"

Chen Mobai declared his stance right after hearing the situation.

Within the Divine Wood Sect, he and Zeng Woyou were from the same faction.

“Since that’s the case, then let’s give him one last chance. Once may be a mistake, twice could be coincidence, but not three times. Go to the Alchemy Department and tell him that if this batch also fails to be refined properly, he can step down from his position as head of the Alchemy Department.”

Chu Zuoshu still harbored some resentment toward Zeng Woyou for the lack of face given to him back then and decided to use this opportunity to settle the score once and for all.

Chen Mobai had a good relationship with Zeng Woyou, and to avoid his friend from being targeted, he could only make the trip himself.

“Don’t worry, Junior Brother Chen. Actually, I had already succeeded with the second batch. It was just that I didn’t handle the final pill condensation and cleansing step well, and the three Foundation Building Pills I produced became waste pills. Just give me one more chance, and I will definitely produce a proper batch of Foundation Building Pills,”

Zeng Woyou didn’t pay much attention to the possibility of being stripped of his position as head of the Alchemy Department after hearing the messages conveyed by Chen Mobai; after all, he was the Divine Wood Sect’s number one alchemist. Even without an official position, the sect would still rely on him for the production of top-ranked elixirs.

“Oh? May I have a look at those waste pills?”

No sooner had Chen Mobai finished speaking than Yan Jinye immediately handed over a jade box.

As Zeng Woyou’s disciple, she had assisted in concocting the Foundation Building Pills; she was involved in both failed batches.

“Though these are waste pills, the medicinal effects are still intact; it’s just that the toxin levels exceed two or three percent. After consumption, even if one achieves Foundation Establishment, it would probably take more than a decade to expel the poison.”

“However, even as waste pills, if released into the markets outside, there would be Loose Cultivators willing to pay over a thousand Spirit Stones to purchase them,”

“Even within our sect, there have been quite a few of the older former true disciples who, through connections, have come seeking to exchange for these waste pills.”

Zeng Woyou watched as Chen Mobai took out a Foundation Building Pill streaked with gray to examine it and began to defend himself, saying that his alchemy skills were no longer the issue; it was just the finer details of purifying the pill's toxins that remained.

"I see. If it's just an issue with the pill toxins, I actually have a good solution,"

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, then considering that once he achieved Core Formation, the Divine Wood Sect would also be his sect and recalling the enormous expenditure the sect had made to concoct the Golden Liquid Jade Pill for him, he decided to share the method of Spiritual Cultivation to strengthen the sect.

Another consideration was his desire to nurture Zeng Woyou.

After all, in the Tianhe Realm, the highest grade of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water available was only Rank-2. After Core Formation, he would no longer be able to rely on it to quickly enhance his Spiritual Power and breakthrough realms. If he wanted to maintain rapid advancement in his cultivation, he would certainly need to start taking elixirs from the Eastern Wilderness.

Even with the Flame Lighting Technique, which could purify pill toxins, there was a limit to what could be purified. Sharing the Spirit Cultivation Method with Zeng Woyou was also for his own sake.

"Let this matter be known only between you two, and do not divulge it to a third party."

Having traded an alchemy recipe for Yan Jinye's Longevity Tree Fruit, Chen Mobai felt he owed her, so he had her stay instead of leaving the room as she had intended.

"To think such a method exists... This must be part of the heritage that allowed the Ancient Changsheng Sect to dominate the Tianhe Realm... Don't worry, Junior Brother Chen. I will swear an oath upon my Dao Heart..."

Upon hearing this, Zeng Woyou was visibly excited. Being an alchemy enthusiast with no hope for Core Formation, he aspired to break through to a Rank-4 alchemist.

With this Spirit Cultivation Method, he felt that the dim path ahead of him had been illuminated with a glimmer of light.

“Thank you, Senior Brother Chen, for the guidance. Such a great favor is difficult to repay. If you have any instructions in the future, just call upon me, and I will respond,”

With her face slightly flushed, Yan Jinye’s eyes sparkled with excitement. After swearing her Dao Heart oath, she seemed eager to try out this Spirit Cultivation Method.

“Junior Brother Chen, as long as I remain head of the Alchemy Department, I will support all your proposals in the sect meetings with my vote, and if you ever wish to concoct any elixir, just command me. As long as I am free, I will prioritize your requests above all else.”

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After hearing Zeng Woyou’s words, Chen Mobai nodded in satisfaction, intending to have a few more drinks with him, but the former couldn’t restrain himself and rushed toward the Elixir Refining Room.

“Brother Chen, the Spirit Cultivation Method still needs to be tested with other elixirs first; I’ll go help our master, so please sit...”

Not just Zeng Woyou, Yan Jinye did the same. After saying those words, he followed his master’s silhouette out the door.

Chen Mobai watched as the hall emptied in an instant, couldn’t help but smile wryly, raised his hand to finish the clear tea in his cup, and then rose leisurely and returned to Xiao Nanshan.

Time flew by swiftly.

After obtaining the Spirit Cultivation Method, Zeng Woyou, following several attempts, finally commenced the refining of the third batch of Foundation Building Pills.

Because the standards in the Eastern Wilderness were different from those of the Immortal Gate, if the toxicity was less than half developed, it was considered a successful pill refinement.

Having mastered the Spirit Cultivation Method, Zeng Woyou finally succeeded.

From one batch, four pills were created, two were of superior quality, while the other two had slight imperfections, with the toxicity exceeding half.

But for those in the Eastern Wilderness, this was already considered a decent accomplishment.

After all, it was Zeng Woyou's first success. You must know that when the four Rank-3 alchemists from Back to Sky Valley first succeeded, even with Yan Shaoyin's guidance, they only managed two or three pills at most.

Once Zeng Woyou succeeded, he immediately began to strut and, during the sect meeting, he slammed the four Foundation Building Pills forcefully onto the table, glaring at the heads of the Spirit Plant Department, Spirit Beast Department, Body Forging Department, and Talisman Making Department who had petitioned to stop his pill refining earlier.

"Zeng Brother's alchemy has greatly succeeded, truly a blessing for our sect."

Shi Fengping, the head of the Spirit Plant Department, was extremely pliable, and immediately started flattering Zeng Woyou, eliciting a snort from the latter.

"From now on, you won't get even a single one of my refined elixirs."

After hearing Zeng Woyou's pointed words, Shi Fengping and the others had embarrassed expressions. Eventually, it was Chu Zuoshu who coughed softly, smoothing over the situation.

"Now that the Foundation Building Pill has been refined, our sect will have to trouble Zeng Junior Brother to use the Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms from now on."

Upon hearing Chu Zuoshu's words, Zeng Woyou's face lit up with joy. To break through to a Rank-4 alchemist, his first requirement was to refine a large quantity of Rank-3 elixirs.

And since Foundation Building Pills were the most frequently refined Rank-3 elixirs among the factions of the Eastern Wilderness, armed with the Spirit Cultivation Method, he just needed to persist in his efforts to refine them. Perhaps in his lifetime, he could actually try his hand at refining Rank-4 elixirs.

“Then, these two superior quality Foundation Building Pills will first be allocated to the sect’s true disciples. As for the two flawed ones, after explaining the defect, we’ll auction them off to the cultivator families who followed our Divine Wood Sect in the campaign to Shake Mountain Peak.”

Chu Zuoshu, as the Sect Leader, also finalized the distribution of this batch of Foundation Building Pills during the sect meeting.

Everything was done according to the rules; naturally, it was unanimously passed.

The top two true disciples in the sect were Li Yixian and Luo Yixuan.

Luo Yixuan, who was in Xiao Nanshan accompanying Zhuo Ming in inducing rainfall on the Spirit Fields, trembled with excitement upon receiving the news from Divine Wood City, and her spell seal formula was so disrupted that several mu of Spirit Fields were flooded with rainwater.

“I’m sorry, Senior Sister!”

Luo Yixuan quickly reined in her spiritual power, stopped the Rainfall Technique, and kept apologizing to Zhuo Ming beside her.

“It’s okay, I’ll go sort it out. You should go and report this happy news to Master.”

Although Zhuo Ming was envious that Luo Yixuan had obtained a Foundation Building Pill, she still maintained her composure. After all, among the three of them, this little junior sister had the most outstanding Spiritual Root Talent. Over the years, she had always secured a spot in the top three true disciples, so getting the Foundation Building Pill had been within her expectations.

“Thank you for your hard work, Senior Sister. I’ll go and tell our Master right away,” said Luo Yixuan.

At this moment, Luo Yixuan dropped her usual pretense of modesty and elegance, her face glowing with excitement as she cheerfully rushed towards the summit of Xiao Nanshan.

Chen Mobai's true body had always been here, absorbed in drawing the dense Spiritual Energy and cultivating with Spirit Stones. He had just completed a cycle of his practice when he heard the noise outside and opened the Cloud Mist Array.

"Very good, I'm very pleased," he said.

Upon hearing these words from Chen Mobai, Luo Yixuan's face lit up with happiness, feeling that her years of hard work had been acknowledged and that she hadn't let her Master down.

"Do you have enough Sect Contribution Points?" he asked.

"Disciple has saved up more than three thousand over the years, still quite a few short," Luo Yixuan replied, somewhat embarrassed, as she lowered her head.

Chen Mobai asked the crucial question, and Luo Yixuan awkwardly bowed her head.

"I'll transfer ten thousand Contribution Points to you. Use them to exchange for a Foundation Building Pill. Then, use your own Contribution Points to get some Formation Spirit Talismans and other items from the Spirit Treasure Pavilion that will help with Foundation Establishment," he said.

"Thank you, Master. That's too much, I only need to borrow seven thousand Contribution Points. I've already gathered almost all the other supportive items for Foundation Establishment over the years," Luo Yixuan replied.

Luo Yixuan had accompanied Chen Mobai in his battles at Mountain Shaker Peak, and she had obtained quite a few spoils of war. After exchanging them for Spirit Stones, she had mostly used them to purchase Spiritual Objects for preparing to establish her foundation.

“There’s no need to delay. I had already prepared the Contribution Points for the three of you to exchange for Foundation Building Pills. If you succeed in Foundation Establishment, you can repay me later; if you fail, consider it a gift from me,” he said.

Chen Mobai smiled faintly and then took out his Sect Token, simultaneously sending a message to the other two disciples.

Soon, Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming also arrived.

Upon disclosing the matter, both disciples showed excited expressions and bowed deeply to him.

“There’s no need for such formalities. I hope that when I come out of seclusion next time, I’ll see that all three of you have successfully established your foundations,” Chen Mobai said.

After finishing his words, Chen Mobai waved his hand and took his three disciples, flying towards Divine Wood City.

Over the years, he had sold Fire Spirit Rice to the Snow-blowing Palace. Although the Contribution Points in his account had not increased much, he still had over fifty thousand.

After allocating ten thousand to each disciple, Chen Mobai felt relieved about a matter that had been on his mind.

He returned to Xiao Nanshan and continued to use Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, going into closed-door cultivation.

Time flowed like water, and quickly two years had passed.

One day, as Zhuo Ming was fussing over the ripe Green Jade Spirit Rice at the foot of the mountain, she suddenly felt the earth beneath her feet emanating a trembling fear.

She immediately turned her head to look at the peak where her Master was in seclusion.

A mirror had appeared in the sky at some point, reflecting the sunlight, resembling a proud sun, radiating a majestic Spiritual Power that made the ley lines of Xiao Nanshan tremble in fear.

Looking directly at the sun formed by the mirror, Zhuo Ming felt an intense heat that she hadn't experienced since beginning her immortal cultivation. Her slightly yellow skin began to sweat, dampening her clothes.

"Has Master's divine power been fully realized?" she wondered.

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Chen Mobai slowly opened his eyes, and feeling the nearly overflowing liquid spiritual power within his dantian qi sea, he couldn't help but reveal a trace of satisfaction.

With the support of the Immortal Gate's qi-replenishing spirit water, and the abundant spiritual energy from Xiao Nanshan, he had already reached the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment with the Pure Yang Scroll half a year ago.

And the reason he had remained in seclusion was to focus on the critical aspect of Cultivating Pure Yang Body for Core Formation—the Pure Yang Daoist Body!

Thanks to the continuous supply of intermediate-grade spirit stones over the past four years, his Pure Yang Daoist Body had finally reached the level of a Sixfold Yang Body.

At the moment when the Sixfold Yang Body was accomplished, his lifespan artifact, the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, burst forth with a brilliance unlike anything seen before.

From then on, even though Chen Mobai had yet to form his core, he could unleash the full potential of this Rank-3 magic artifact.

However, since the quality of his spiritual power still fell short of that of a Core Formation cultivator, maintaining full power from the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror was not sustainable for long.

Even so, Chen Mobai was still extremely excited.

After testing the power of his magic artifact, he took out a spirit-testing instrument from his storage bag, channeled a stream of his own spiritual power into it, and then glanced at the figures that appeared on the screen.

[Spiritual Root: Metal 23, Wood 46, Water 17, Fire 81, Earth 14].

When he saw the value for his Fire Spirit Root, an indescribable sense of elation surged within him.

He remembered that before he obtained the Turtle Treasure, even though he practiced diligently every day after school, he still could not compare to those lazy geniuses in his class with dual spirit roots.

The spiritual energy he desperately absorbed would only have a tenth or so converted into his Five Elements Spiritual Power, with the rest dissipating outside his body.

But now, things were completely different.

With each breath, over eighty percent of the spiritual energy would be condensed into his Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

This was the speed of a Heavenly Spiritual Root!

After surpassing 80 points in his Fire Spirit Root, Chen Mobai could finally assert with confidence that he was a genius.

Even among the Four Great Daoist Sects, his current spirit root attributes were among the top tier.

And for such accomplishments, Chen Mobai was very clear about what the key factor was.

He glanced around the mat, at the floor inside the wooden hut, which was covered with dry intermediate-grade spirit stones—a rough count of about three to four hundred pieces.

However, even with these spirit stones to aid him, Chen Mobai still felt that his cultivation speed of the Pure Yang Daoist Body was a bit slow.

According to his estimate, he should have accomplished the Sixfold Yang Body around the same time as reaching the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment with the Pure Yang Scroll.

In reality, the progress was half a year later than he expected.

Yet if other cultivators who practiced the Pure Yang Scroll knew how quickly he had progressed his Pure Yang Daoist Body, they would probably feel unbalanced.

After experiencing changes in his spiritual roots, Chen Mobai instinctively wanted to go to the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

However, when his divine sense had ventured out earlier, he saw Zhuo Ming at the foot of the mountain and decided to summon this second disciple up first.

“Greetings, Master.”

Zhuo Ming was also full of joy upon seeing Chen Mobai and paid her respects to him.

“How is Xuan’s seclusion progressing?”

Chen Mobai stacked up the message talismans from outside the Cloud Mist Array, looking through them one by one while asking Zhuo Ming about his junior disciple’s situation.

“Junior Sister, after receiving the Foundation Building Pill, has been over at Divine Wood City. There has been no news for the time being.”

Although Chen Mobai had used the Formless Puppet to deduce that Luo Yixuan had a greater than fifty percent chance of succeeding in Foundation Establishment, considering it was a step that could take one to the heavens, the usually confident Luo Yixuan was somewhat anxious and had been grinding for two years without sending any news.

One wonders whether she has taken the Foundation Building Pill, or if she failed in her Foundation Establishment and does not have the face to come back?

“Never mind, let her be.”

Chen Mobai had meticulously passed on all his Foundation Establishment insights and techniques like the spiritual power vortex to his three disciples. Now the transformative process after taking the Foundation Building Pill was something they had to face on their own; he could offer no further aid.

“Master, the fifty acres of Green Jade Spirit Rice have all matured, but because it is Rank-2 Spirit Rice, the harvesting puppets seem to have some trouble cutting them.”

Zhuo Ming immediately spoke of her troubles. As Chen Mobai had succeeded with his Pure Yang Scroll and Sixfold Yang Body, he was in a good mood, so he went down the mountain for a visit.

The roots and stalks of the Green Jade Spirit Rice were tough and thick, and the agricultural puppets used for harvesting Fire Spirit Rice had their blades nicked after a few harvests; even after Zhuo Ming had replaced them with new ones, they still didn't last long.

“It seems we will need to make some improvements in the future.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he uncorked the Yellow Skin Gourd at his waist, and a tangerine glimmer like an orange thread swept horizontally left to right across the fields of spirit rice before him.

As if sliced by an invisible blade, all the Green Jade Spirit Rice was neatly cut down, falling to the ground.

What was left were tightly packed roots, forming large blocks on the surface of the spirit field.

Zhuo Ming, seeing the almost miraculous display of sword qi by Chen Mobai, couldn't help but show an expression of shock.

This was a level of sword dao realm she could never achieve.

“First collect the Green Jade Spirit Rice. Then put some of it up for sale in the store, and you guys take some for yourselves too. It's very beneficial for your cultivation of the Ninefold Law Body.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he grabbed a bunch of rice grains, then waved his hand to remove the husks, collecting a large bagful.

While Zhuo Ming started summoning the ordinary folks from the Little South Mountain Territory to organize the Green Jade Spirit Rice, Chen Mobai took some of the newly harvested Rank-2 Spirit Rice and sought out Meng Hong.

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Without the support of the previous Sect Leader, his Green Jade Spirit Rice would not have grown so easily.

Now that there are results, it's natural to make him happy as well.

“Very good, very good, I truly did not misjudge you.”

Meng Hong, who was originally fishing, immediately put down his fishing rod upon hearing the news and personally used mountain spring water to cook the rice.

The taste of Green Jade Spirit Rice is actually quite ordinary, a bit coarse and hard, but the spiritual energy contained within has indeed reached the Rank-2 level.

Meng Hong, with the rice in his mouth, was so excited that his eyes turned moist.

He knew very well what it meant for a sect to possess Rank-2 Spirit Rice.

Even during the peak times of the Five Elements Sect, the Foundation Establishment Practitioners who consumed Rank-2 Spirit Rice mostly acquired it through purchase from the large commerce associations beyond the Eastern Wilderness.

It was precisely because they did not master the core techniques of planting Spirit Rice that the Divine Wood Sect and even the entire Eastern Wilderness ended up having their top-grade Spirit Stones plundered away by those commerce associations from outside the Eastern Wasteland.

With this Green Jade Spirit Rice, Meng Hong had already envisioned the Foundation Establishment Practitioners of his sect, and even the Qi Cultivation True Disciples, growing stronger, enriching their vital essence, and breaking through realms more easily than they ever could.

Meng Hong single-handedly devoured a whole pot of ordinary-tasting Green Jade Spirit Rice, and after he finished, he dragged Chen Mobai to see Old Ancestor Fu by the Everlife Wood.

“Very good, very good, this is a heavenly achievement for the sect!”

Fu Zongjue saw even farther into the potential of the Green Jade Spirit Rice. He believed this was a method of cultivating spiritual plants from the Divine Tree Secret Realm, obtained by Chen Mobai from the Longevity Sect, and he was already hoping for even higher grade Spirit Rice.

Only a sect that could master Rank-3 and Rank-4 Spirit Rice could continuously produce Nascent Soul Cultivators generation after generation.

“Go and call Chu Zuoshu.”

Fu Zongjue, envisioning the future of Giant Tree Ridge filled with top-ranked Spirit Rice, felt his face flush and his mood thrilled, as a Golden Core Cultivator. He immediately wanted to convene the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions to start promoting the cultivation of Green Jade Spirit Rice throughout the entire sect.

“Yes.”

Upon hearing this, Meng Hong immediately went to Shenmu Hall to convey the intentions of Fu Zongjue.

“What do you want? A complete Rank-2 Spirit Rice cultivation method, I feel even a million contribution points to the sect would not express your great contribution sufficiently.”

Fu Zongjue held a handful of Green Jade Spirit Rice, looking at Chen Mobai with increasing satisfaction, wondering if Ancestor Hunyuan’s grave was emitting green smoke, how come their lineage has received such an outstanding disciple.

“Then let it be a million Spirit Stones, preferably all in top-grade ones, so there are fewer pieces and easier for a disciple to carry.”

Chen Mobai immediately took advantage of the situation, agreeing swiftly to Fu Zongjue’s words.

After all, he had intended to use the Green Jade Spirit Rice to improve the overall quality of the Divine Wood Sect’s disciples.

After all, once he reaches Core Formation, this would become his sect, and the stronger the sect’s members, the more convenient it’ll be to collect medicinals, ores, and the like.

And besides, contribution points were not as tangible as Spirit Stones.

With another hundred top-grade Spirit Stones, he would have the resources needed to cultivate his Pure Yang Daoist Body to the Eighth Yang Realm.

Moreover, Chen Mobai remembered Zhou Shengqing mentioning that the sect was still in debt to the Old Ancestor by millions of contribution points.

“You sly dog, you’re not shy at all.”

Fu Zongjue couldn't help but chuckle after hearing this.

But since he had already spoken, he could only painfully take out a hundred crystal-clear top-grade Spirit Stones from his storage bag.

"Thank you for the generous reward, Old Ancestor. I will work even harder in the future and strive to cultivate Rank-3 Spirit Rice through hybridization."

"Eh? Did you produce this Rank-2 Spirit Rice yourself? It's not from the Longevity Sect?"

Fu Zongjue expressed surprise after hearing Chen Mobai's remark.

"Yes, from breeding, selection, to hybridization, everything was done by my disciples and me; this Green Jade Spirit Rice can be said to be the crystallization of ten years of effort from our Xiao Nanshan lineage."

Chen Mobai spoke the honest truth, realizing in hindsight that ten years had passed since Zhuo Ming joined his discipleship and the junior cultivator who once knew nothing had now become the pillar of the Xiao Nanshan lineage's cultivation of spiritual plants.

"You young man..."

After listening, Fu Zongjue looked shockingly at him; he had thought Chen Mobai had directly taken the cultivation method from the Longevity Sect, not realizing it was self-developed from scratch.

This fact deeply stunned him, a Golden Core Cultivator.

In the lands of the Eastern Wilderness, there has never been such an innovative Spirit Plant Master!

No wonder this young man was chosen by the Longevity Sect to enter and exit the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

It is only such an extraordinary talent that could pass the trials of longevity and become the Saint Heir of this ancient and powerful sect.

“While cultivating higher grade Spirit Rice is important, your next primary task is to complete Foundation Establishment and prepare for Core Formation.”

After his initial shock, Fu Zongjue regained his senses and solemnly advised Chen Mobai.

If such a genius were not in their own sect, he would, at all costs, even at the risk of his life and the entire sect’s efforts, eradicate the threat.

“Reporting to the Old Ancestor, I have already achieved Foundation Establishment Completion!”

Chen Mobai said with a slight smile, then demonstrated the Spiritual Power Fluctuation of Rank-2 in complete Foundation Establishment with the Flame Sword Charm using the Pure Yang Scroll. This scene further caused Fu Zongjue’s jaw to drop in astonishment, unable to close for a long time.

“If I remember correctly, you’re only thirty-four years old this year, aren’t you?”

Fu Zongjue began to reminisce about what realm he was in at thirty-four years old. It seemed he was at the Ninth Layer of Qi Cultivation, earnestly striving for a position as a True Disciple in the Five Elements Sect.

Chapter 826: One Million Spirit Stones\_3

“The support from the Sect is the reason for my rapid progress,” said Chen Mobai, flattering his master. Fu Zongjue sighed, returning from his deep reminiscences to reveal some unfortunate news.

“The methods of refining the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill are quite different from those in the Eastern Wilderness, perhaps due to ancient practices. Yan Shaoyin’s first attempt at refining failed, and he’s now gathering materials for the second batch. You may have to wait a few years,” he said.

Chen Mobai came today mainly to inquire about this matter since he had already reached the ninth layer in both Wood Fire cultivation techniques and, with the aid of Meng Huang’s breakthrough from

the third to the fourth layer of Foundation Establishment using Heartstring Mystical Sound, his Divine Sense had also improved to the ninth layer.

After completing the Six Yang Body, all the conditions for Core Formation were met.

He was just missing the crucial Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill.

“Then I can only wait,” said Chen Mobai with a sigh. He had anticipated this; even the most skilled alchemists often failed on their first attempt at refining an unfamiliar system of elixirs.

It was fortunate that they were in the Tianhe Realm. Back to Sky Valley and Divine Wood Sect, as major powers of the Eastern Wilderness with the first and second largest medicine fields, and with trade channels outside the Eastern Wilderness through several Commerce Associations, were helpful. Otherwise, even with an extra twenty years, Chen Mobai alone would probably be unable to collect the materials for one batch of the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill.

The two then discussed the cultivation of Green Jade Spirit Rice.

“How long does this Spirit Rice take to mature?”

“This batch, being the first successful cultivation of a Rank-2 seed, took four and a half years to ensure maturity because of the meticulous care taken with fertilization. But based on my observations, as long as the soil vitality, humidity, and Spiritual Energy keep up, the maturity time can be reduced to about three and a half years. After all, this Green Jade Spirit Rice is just a lower-grade Rank-2,” explained Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai answered in detail all of Fu Zongjue’s queries about the Green Jade Spirit Rice. If managed carefully, it could reach intermediate-grade Rank-2 quality. However, he believed it wasn’t necessary to aim for that. Firstly, it was important to grow it in large quantities to ensure that the Foundation Establishment Practitioners and true disciples of the Sect could have access to it.

If they wanted something high-end, there was Phoenix Tear Bamboo Spirit Rice, which matured in six years and could ensure a crop of intermediate-grade Rank-2 Spirit Rice.

And the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, maturing in ten years, would be an upper-grade Rank-2.

With this, Chen Mobai had single-handedly filled the gap in the Divine Wood Sect's cultivation methods for Rank-2 Spirit Rice.

Fu Zongjue was very satisfied, feeling that the one million Spirit Stones he had invested were well worth it.

At that moment, Chu Zuoshu and Meng Hong flew over.

Before long, the heads of the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions had all gathered in Divine Wood City.

Xie Yuntian and others initially had a relaxed expression, but upon entering and seeing Fu Zongjue seated at the head, they all straightened up in reverence, quickly fixing their appearances and respectfully coming forward to greet him.

"This is the cultivation method for Rank-2 Green Jade Spirit Rice. From now on, all unused Rank-2 Spirit Fields within the Sect should be planted with this type of Spirit Rice. The Spirit Plant Department will lead this project, with the other departments cooperating to complete it," Fu Zongjue declared.

Upon hearing this, Shi Fengping, head of the Spirit Plant Department, was delighted, not expecting such a fantastic opportunity to fall into his lap.

With these words from Fu Zongjue, his Spirit Plant Department could now rank above the other departments, even having a legitimate reason to commandeer and use resources from other divisions.

"Disciple will certainly not disappoint the trust of the elder," Shi Fengping said cheerfully, stepping forward. However, Jin Shanping, the deputy head of the Spirit Plant Department, thought of something and, seeing Chen Mobai beside Fu Zongjue, his expression changed.

"By the way, this Green Jade Spirit Rice cultivation method was completed by Nephew Chen. Before your Spirit Plant Department begins cultivation, consult him thoroughly," Fu Zongjue added. He then

emphasized further to ensure his subordinates would adhere to his directive, “His words are equivalent to mine!”

On hearing this, Shi Fengping’s face looked as if stricken by great loss.

Chapter 827: Saint Embryo When Chen Mobai first cultivated Fire Spirit Rice, he wanted to sell it to the sect, but the Spirit Plant Department, citing insufficient budget, pleaded with the sect to deny the sale.

Although there were reasons on both sides, it ultimately offended Chen Mobai.

Subsequently, because of this incident, there was some contention between the two parties.

If Chen Mobai had been a bit small-minded, after making significant contributions to the annihilation of Mountain Shaker Peak and now being valued by Elder Fu, he might have understood the Spirit Plant Department wanting to strike back for some revenge.

After the sect meeting ended, Shi Fengping and Jin Shanping walked together with gloomy faces, discussing how to ease their relations with Chen Mobai, thinking of asking E Yun to step in.

However, E Yun was now permanently stationed at Cloud Dream Ze and Yun Country, rarely returning to the sect. Even if he were willing, it was unrealistic to expect him to make a trip back just for this matter.

Yet Chen Mobai was indifferent to these petty matters.

He now regarded the Divine Wood Sect as his own, and the previous disputes with the Spirit Plant Department had almost been completely forgotten by him.

After leaving the Shenmu Hall, he headed straight to the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Within the hissing sounds,

the petite and exquisite Devouring Heaven Serpent coiled continuously around his arm.

Over the years, he would occasionally come here to feed the serpent Spirit Stones, and it had now grown into a Rank-1 intermediate grade demonic beast.

But its appearance hadn't changed much; it was still very small.

"You need to grow up quickly."

Chen Mobai now had a strong incentive to feed the Devouring Heaven Serpent, not only because of the responsibility he felt but also with the hope that it might condense a drop of Azure Dragon's Blood.

Hiss hiss hiss...

The Devouring Heaven Serpent flicked its tongue out and licked his earlobe, sending a chilly sensation that caused Chen Mobai to shiver slightly.

"[Hungry... Eat...]"

Since Chen Mobai had made a contract with the Devouring Heaven Serpent, after the latter had grown, they could conduct simple exchanges through their Heart and Mind connection.

Sensing its conveyed thoughts, Chen Mobai immediately took out a Low-grade Spirit Stone from his Storage Bag to feed it.

After swallowing the Spirit Stone, the serpent conveyed a sense of contentment.

It then transformed into a black ring and hung on Chen Mobai's right ear, resembling a dark, elegant earring, adding a mysterious and somber quality to his appearance.

Touching the Devouring Heaven Serpent on his earlobe, Chen Mobai looked around and saw that most of the leaves within the territory he had designated for it had been eaten clean.

Now, the leaves of ordinary Red-sun Spirit Trees were no longer useful for its growth.

Chen Mobai considered whether he should move it to a Qingyang Spirit Tree to set up a new home, but then thought that a Qingyang Spirit Tree had so few leaves that it would probably only last a month at most.

It seemed that he couldn't let it roam free as before.

Conveniently, a batch of Green Jade Spirit Rice had just matured, which could be mixed with Yubud Lingmi to continue feeding it for growth.

Although the Devouring Heaven Serpent couldn't be openly acknowledged in Immortal Gates, it was quite common in the Eastern Wilderness, and if he didn't have time, Chen Mobai could also have his disciples help with the feeding.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai, with the Devouring Heaven Serpent earring on his ear, walked towards his destination, the Talent Tree.

With a familiar touch, Chen Mobai had expected to receive a different Spell, but to his surprise, everything went dark in front of him, and his Divine Sense seemed to be pulled into a mysterious crimson space.

Where was this?

Chen Mobai stood in confusion, intending to use Turtle Treasure to return to town, when different lights illuminated in front of him and then transformed into a series of mysterious, tangible phantasms.

“[Pure Spiritual Power, Immortal Grade.]”

“[Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root, Immortal Grade.]”

“[Extraordinary Divine Sense, Immortal Grade.]”

“[Overall evaluation, Immortal Grade Talent; eligible to learn one of the five Immortal Scriptures of Longevity Sect. Please select, Saint Heir.]”

Chen Mobai saw the lines of text that appeared in this mysterious space and couldn't help but feel elated. He hadn't imagined that achieving an Immortal Grade in Essence, Qi, and Spirit would grant him access to the true inheritance of the Longevity Sect.

He wondered which of the five Immortal Scriptures he should choose.

While pondering, Chen Mobai turned his eyes to the mysterious manifestations that appeared in this space.

At the highest position was a five-colored radiance, with twenty-four different phantasms beneath, shifting into shapes like leaves, Flames, Lances, and more.

“This must be the Longevity Sect's five Immortal Scriptures and twenty-four Grand Spells!”

Chen Mobai recalled all the information he knew about the Longevity Sect and made an accurate judgment.

But the problem was, he knew nothing about the inheritance of the Longevity Sect.

He couldn't just rely on luck to pick one randomly.

Fortunately, the restrictions on this inheritance from the Longevity Sect seemed to only retain the most basic operational rules. As long as Chen Mobai didn't make a choice, there was no urge to hurry.

As time passed, Chen Mobai had looked at all the specific manifestations represented by the five Immortal Scriptures and twenty-four Grand Spells of the Longevity Sect's inheritance.

The key should be the color.

The five Immortal Scriptures should correspond to the Five Elements, and the aura of the twenty-four Grand Spells also supported Chen Mobai's guess.

The green of the leaves, the crimson of the Flames, the shining gold of the Lances, all represented the hues of the Five Elements.

Then the two Immortal Scriptures of use to Chen Mobai were the wood and fire elements.

Among these, Chen Mobai's Pure Yang Scroll was already a top-tier Immortal Gate technique aimed directly at the Spirit Transformation Stage of the fire attribute, so he did not need a similar one.

Chapter 828: Saint Embryo\_2

Although the Wood Attribute cultivation technique wasn't of much use to him, after forming his Golden Core with the Dual Phase Art, his Longevity Scripture would be transformed into nourishment for the Pure Yang Scroll.

But this Immortal Scripture of the Wood Attribute would definitely be of great use to the Divine Wood Sect.

What was most critical was the green radiance representing the Wood Attribute, situated at the very top of the five Immortal Scriptures.

Upon further contemplation, considering that the Longevity Sect revered wood above all else, this was surely the best choice.

Once he had understood, Chen Mobai no longer hesitated, and extended his right hand to grasp the cluster of green radiance that resembled a great tree.

Subsequently, the green great tree transformed into flowing light, dispersing from the palm of his hand.

A Green Leaf Talisman suddenly lit up on Chen Mobai's forehead, a mark that he had received after passing the Longevity Sect's trial.

After the mark appeared, the flowing light from the green great tree seemed to find its target, continuously merging into the Green Leaf Talisman on his forehead.

Streams of text, series of images, and sentences of heavenly music began to surface in Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, the vast inheritance of knowledge causing him a slight headache, as it was somewhat overwhelming.

How much time had passed, Chen Mobai didn't know, but he had already emerged from the inheritance space of the Longevity Sect. He opened his eyes, finding himself once again in front of the Talent Tree.

Withdrawing his hand from the great tree, Chen Mobai took out the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror and looked at his own face.

As expected, the Green Leaf Talisman on his forehead was clearly visible.

Chen Mobai touched it with his hand, but there was no particular feeling.

However, he knew that this was the marker of his identity as an inheritor of the Longevity Sect.

In his mind, a vast library of scriptures slowly passed through, one of the five Immortal Scriptures of the Longevity Sect, "Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture".

The main technique of the Divine Wood Sect, the Immortality Granting Scripture, originated from this very text.

However, compared to the Immortality Granting Scripture, which only allowed cultivation up to the Nascent Soul Realm, the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture aimed directly at Divinity Transformation.

But the requirements to cultivate the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture were also incredibly high, necessitating a Heavenly Wood Spirit Root.

Furthermore, during cultivation, one needed to raise a Destiny Spirit Plant and use it to draw the essence from heaven and earth to nourish oneself in order to cultivate the Longevity Technique and attain an undying body!

The grade of this Destiny Spirit Plant is crucial to the cultivator's future prospects with this Immortal Scripture.

If the Spirit Plant could only grow to Rank-3, then even with a Heavenly Wood Spirit Root, one's cultivation would be limited to the Golden Core Realm in this lifetime.

Within the Ancient Longevity Sect, practitioners generally used the Everlife Wood as their Destiny Spirit Plant, which could grow to Rank-5.

That is to say, it could perfectly complement the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture and directly aim for Divinity Transformation.

Yet Chen Mobai thought of the Green Paulownia Seedling he had cultivated within the Divine Tree Secret Realm, a Spirit Plant that could level up indefinitely.

However, in an environment like that of the Immortal Gate, the Green Paulownia Seedling could at most grow to be a Fourth Grade Superior.

But its potential was undeniable, limitless.

Back when he had received this gift at the Red Dawn Institution, Chen Mobai had considered nurturing the Green Paulownia Seedling into a Fourth Grade Biyu Wutong, leveraging the abundant Spiritual Energy from the Tianhe Realm.

Now, with the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture in his possession, his desire to do so had grown even stronger.

However, after giving it careful thought, he shook his head with a wry smile.

With the foundation of his Pure Yang Scroll already set, his Longevity Spiritual Power would soon be completely devoured by the Pure Yang Spiritual Power during Core Formation. Even with the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture and the Green Paulownia Seedling, it would be nothing more than an illusory dream for him.

Chen Mobai thought of Yin Qingmei; she was indeed a perfect match.

But whether it would actually be suitable still required confirmation by Zhou Shengqing or Fu Zongjue, after a proper examination.

After all, the environment of the ancient and present Tianhe Realm was quite different. The Immortal Scriptures of the ancient times might already be unpracticable in the present.

And since the Immortality Granting Scripture of the Divine Wood Sect originated from the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture, it was clear that Ancestor Hunyuan or True Lord Yuan had also entered the inheritance space of the Talent Tree.

Since they had adapted the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture into the Immortality Granting Scripture, there are obviously considerations that Chen Mobai wasn't aware of; he also wondered if Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue knew about this fact.

While pondering these things, Chen Mobai looked up at the Talent Tree once more, then mounted his Escaping Light and flew towards the Great Dao Tree.

With his divine sense and spiritual power both at the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment, the trial of the Great Dao Tree that lay before him was, for Chen Mobai, merely a cause for slightly quicker breathing.

As he took the thirteenth step, the pressure on Chen Mobai's divine sense and body vanished without a trace.

A sense of vastness and utter silence brought him such comfort that he couldn't help but let out a contented sigh.

But he waited and waited, and still, there was no reaction from the Great Dao Tree to signify his successful crossing.

Chen Mobai found this odd. Just like before at the Talent Tree, he reached out and touched the rough tree bark of the Great Dao Tree, crisscrossed with scars.

At last, the familiar response appeared.

[Thirteen steps before the Great Dao Tree, result: Immortal Grade.]

Upon hearing this, a pleased smile spread across Chen Mobai's face. With his Immortal Grade evaluation, he had received the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture from the Talent Tree. Could this even more formidable Great Dao Tree grant him something else?

As he was preparing to make his choice, the next message from the Great Dao Tree projected into his Sea of Knowledge, leaving him completely puzzled.

[You may become the Saint Embryo for our Longevity Sect.]

Saint Embryo? What does that mean? An even higher rank of disciple than Saint Heir?

While Chen Mobai was lost in confusion, the Great Dao Tree seemed to detect his doubts, and it projected a third message to explain.

[The “Saint Embryo” is the vessel chosen for a Heavenly Sovereign to undergo reincarnation trials. As a disciple of our Sect, this is the highest honor one can achieve!]

Stuff your honor!

Having heard this, Chen Mobai’s expression drastically changed. Although he had grown up among the Immortal Gates, he had watched enough TV dramas to understand what reincarnation trials and vessels meant.

So it turns out that the Longevity Sect’s way to treat its most gifted disciples is to directly use them as vessels for the upper echelons to take over their bodies!

No wonder this damned sect was eradicated in ancient times!

Damn it!

As Chen Mobai cursed inwardly, he turned to leave the domain of the Great Dao Tree.

But at that moment, an overwhelmingly powerful force emerged, enveloping him completely. Then a dark rift opened in the middle of the Great Dao Tree, like a portal to the abyss, ready to drag him inside.

[The Saint Embryo requires purification through Divine Liquid and must be infused with the Heavenly Sovereign’s spiritual sense. Please proceed for the “Divine Liquid Purification” and “Soul Sensing Enlightenment.”]

Another message appeared in his Sea of Knowledge, and Chen Mobai finally understood the meaning of “Divine Liquid Purification” and “Soul Sensing Enlightenment.” Luckily, he had wisely opted out of these last time.

Otherwise, he might have already been processed into an unconscious vessel.

Boom!

In the palm of his hand, a dazzling red brilliance flared up. The Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror unleashed its most powerful energy in an instant. A column of Pure Yang Fire surged up like a pillar reaching the heavens, accompanied by a thunderous roar as it poured into the dark rift in the Great Dao Tree.

But a Rank-3 magic artifact was just too insignificant against a Rank-4 Great Dao Tree.

Chen Mobai's all-out effort with the Pure Yang Fire was devoured in an instant, and afterward, the Profound Yang Divine Light Shield began to distort and shatter under the strain.

As the light of his Lifespan Artifact grew dimmer and dimmer, Chen Mobai finally pulled out the Purple Electric Sword from his Storage Bag.

"Free me from the clutches of this demon tree, and I'll pay any amount of spirit stones!"

Chen Mobai, desperate to survive, could no longer afford to be wasteful and immediately offered the Purple Electric Sword the highest price without limits.

The Purple Electric Sword, which had been appearing lazy and lackluster, burst forth with unprecedented dazzling purple radiance upon hearing his words.

[This demon tree is of the same rank as me, but I have an attribute advantage over it!]

The Purple Electric Sword conveyed this thought, and suddenly the sky filled with dense clouds. A thick bolt of purple lightning flashed, caught by the towering sword that had risen into the sky, transforming into a colossal purple light sword that split through the darkness, slicing heavily into the black rift in the middle of the Great Dao Tree.

The clash of the two most powerful forces Chen Mobai had ever encountered pushed him far back.

[Return to city!]

Having broken free from the bind of the Great Dao Tree, Chen Mobai used the last of his strength to activate the Turtle Treasure.

Chapter 829: Elder Yuanxu Amidst the shimmering silver light, Chen Mobai returned to the Immortal Gate.

Opening his eyes, he saw the familiar white walls, the very walls of the apartment he rented near the Repairing Heaven Institute.

Raising his hand, a sword artifact gleamed with purple brilliance, flying out from his cuff and circling around him endlessly.

“I really owe you one this time.”

Chen Mobai softly said to the Purple Electric sword, naturally not forgetting to take it back with him when he was teleported back.

[You are my master, and this is my duty... well... that thing...]

The Purple Electric sword conveyed a thought, and by the end, it was clearly hinting at something.

“You’ve worked hard too. How many Spirit Stones will it take this time?”

Chen Mobai smiled slightly, asking in line with its implication.

[That Demon Tree was somewhat powerful, and the depletion of my elemental energy is quite significant, at the very least, I should be compensated with an entire Spirit Stone.]

After receiving the intent conveyed by the Purple Electric sword, the wealthy Chen Mobai immediately threw two Top-grade Spirit Stones to it.

“Consider the extra one a reward for you.”

[Thank you, Master!]

The Purple Electric sword fluctuated lightly with violet arcs as it joyfully took away the two Top-grade Spirit Stones.

Having completed this task, Chen Mobai sat in silent thought for a while.

His knowledge of the Longevity Sect was too scarce; he knew it was an ancient major sect that had dispersed after surviving numerous calamities.

The Five Great Immortal Scriptures and twenty-four Grand Spells were information he got after multiple attempts to probe the Great Dao Tree and the Talent Tree.

He wondered what status this so-called Heavenly Sovereign held within the Longevity Sect?

Right, this Secret Realm of the Divine Wood Sect was inherited from the Five Elements Sect; therefore, Ancestor Hunyuan must know something about it.

Moreover, according to the sect archives, the True Lord Yuan once transplanted three Everlife Woods, which are now the three Divine Trees of Giant Tree Ridge, from a certain Immortal Secret Realm to cultivate the “Longevity Technique.”

This so-called Immortal Secret Realm is likely the same Divine Tree Secret Realm now inherited by the Divine Wood Sect.

Gauging by the phenomenal talent enabling True Lord Yuan to achieve Ascendance, theoretically, he should have been able to become the Saint Embryo, a vessel for the Heavenly Sovereign.

Taking into account the legend that True Lord Yuan only began to distinguish himself after receiving the heritage of an ancient cultivator and ultimately ascended, riding a dragon,

Chen Mobai entertained a bold speculation.

Could it be that True Lord Yuan was parasitized by this so-called Heavenly Sovereign of the Longevity Sect, enabling him to become the only Ascended Monk in the Tianhe Realm in the past ten thousand years?

The thought alone made Chen Mobai's expression turn grave.

If things really were as such, then the waters of the Five Elements Sect and even the Eastern Wasteland were deeper than he had imagined.

However, this was the worst-case scenario; it's also possible that due to the passage of time, this so-called Heavenly Sovereign of the Longevity Sect had long since passed away in meditation.

Or alternatively, the spirit consciousness of the Heavenly Sovereign became weak from the erosion of time, and instead, it was True Lord Yuan who devoured it, using it as nourishment for his Ascendance.

Either way, it was necessary to communicate with the two ancestors of the Divine Wood Sect. As it was evident from the Longevity Scripture being derived from the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture, at least one lineage of the Five Elements Sect had entered the Talent Tree just like him, gaining the Five Great Immortal Scriptures.

However, the Turtle Treasure's teleportation would still take some time, so Chen Mobai checked the time and, after a long absence, decided to go to class at the Repairing Heaven Institute.

On the way there, he made a point of checking Yan Bingxuan's schedule, found that they finished class at the same time, and was planning to invite her for dinner when suddenly Fu Borong called him.

Chen Mobai: [Hello, Teacher Fu.]

Fu Borong: [Are you at school?]

Chen Mobai: [Yes, I am.]

Fu Borong: [There's been an issue with the Formless Puppet's calculations at the Daoist Academy yesterday; can you help fix it? Are you available?]

Chen Mobai: [Sure, I'll come over after my class.]

Fu Borong: [Come as soon as possible; the Head is waiting.]

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was startled.

All the heads of the Four Great Daoist Sects were Nascent Soul Superiors, and the head of the Repairing Heaven Institute was the particularly renowned Elder Yuanxu, said to be the closest being to achieving Divinity Transformation.

Such an esteemed figure as Elder Yuanxu was concerned about a trivial matter like the Formless Puppet?

Chen Mobai, shocked, did not dare to delay; since he had not yet gone to class, he simply took out his Formless Puppet and headed for the classroom, while he himself went to Fu Borong's office.

Upon seeing him, Fu Borong also let out a sigh of relief, then wasted no time and immediately took him to the laboratory where the Formless Puppet was kept.

"Teacher Fu, did the Head just come out of closed-door cultivation?"

On the way, Chen Mobai probed.

"You should know about the Foundation Establishment treasure, right?"

Unexpectedly, Fu Borong did not answer directly but instead asked a question that greatly puzzled Chen Mobai. The latter nodded; in the past, he had managed to gain quite a few resources from the wealthy student sister Shen Juanxiu using his Foundation Establishment treasure quota.

His entrance into the Talisman Technique relied on that exchange.

“The Foundation Establishment treasure is actually an imperfect product. The project was originally named ‘Realm Treasure,’ and in theory, it should be able to be used for breakthroughs at every major or even minor realm.”

“But due to the limited resources of the sect and the need to utilize the Calculation Power of the Leading Star Ancestor’s Fifth-Order Heavenly Calculation Bead, we could only first create the Foundation Establishment treasure. It was with this achievement that the Head could continue to mobilize resources from all sides to research ‘Realm Treasure.’

Chapter 830: Elder Yuanxu\_2

“The source of this ‘Realm Artifact’ is none other than the Formless Puppet you’re quite familiar with,”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but show shock on his face. He had not expected that Elder Yuanxu had been researching this project over the years.

If it could indeed be completed, it would no doubt be another huge push for the Immortal Gate.

Within the Immortal Gate now, the stage of Foundation Establishment has basically been thoroughly explored.

If the later stages of Core Formation, ‘Nascent Soul Formation’, and even Divinity Transformation could be precisely predicted, then with the depth of cultivators in the Immortal Gate, it might even lead to a major explosion of breakthroughs by top-ranked cultivators.

However, further thinking made Chen Mobai realize that even if that were the case, due to the scarcity of resources on Di Yuan Star, things would probably remain the same, with only a slight improvement at most.

After all, even now with the Foundation Establishment Artifact, those who are supposed to fail will still fail.

The difference is that previously one would fail amidst confusion but still harbored a glimmer of hope during the breakthrough, whereas now one would know they're fated to fail even before attempting Foundation Establishment, making it even more disheartening.

But after thinking it through once more, if the Realm Artifact were truly successfully researched, it would unquestionably be more beneficial than disadvantageous for the cultivators of the Immortal Gate.

Many cultivators, who originally had fifty-fifty chances of Foundation Establishment, could take the opportunity presented by this predictive device to pinpoint their deficiencies and defects in their breakthrough efforts, thus defying the heavens and changing their fate.

However, for those cultivators who truly have no chance of breaking through, this would be useless.

After all, the Realm Artifact was not meant for them in the first place.

At least, the Foundation Establishment Artifact that the Immortal Gate commonly utilizes is mainly for the students of the Four Great Daoist Sects and the Ten Great Academies. If there are any overlooked talents in the Bai Er Shi Fu, heads of their academies might help apply for its use.

The Immortal Gate would not afford those who are beyond help the chance to use the Realm Artifact.

After all, resources on Di Yuan Star are too precious.

But after learning of this, Chen Mobai's heart started pounding with excitement.

He had just completed the Ninth Layer of the Pure Yang Scroll for Foundation Establishment. Could he perhaps use this Realm Artifact to simulate his chances of successfully forming his Core?

With such thoughts, he grew even more eager for his upcoming meeting with Elder Yuanxu.

“We’re here.”

Soon enough, Fu Borong led Chen Mobai to an underground laboratory. He opened the door to a sealed space, and a rich stream of Spiritual Energy greeted them.

By Chen Mobai’s estimation, this was at least Rank-4 Spiritual Energy.

Only a project overseen by a Nascent Soul Superior could boast such extravagance.

He followed Fu Borong into changing into a white lab coat designed for research, passed through a glass-lined corridor, opened another small door, and entered into a vast oval-shaped space.

Inside were five people, among them a faceless puppet stood at the center.

When Chen Mobai entered, the four people beside the Formless Puppet all turned to look. He recognized two of them; they were Ding Chundzhi and Chen Chun.

The only one who didn’t look back was a middle-aged man with a bald head.

Fu Borong respectfully approached him and called out, “Headmaster.”

So he was Elder Yuanxu.

Chen Mobai quickly bowed his head in greeting as well.

“Hmm, come over and take a look. It seems there are quite a few issues; it’s stopped functioning,”

Turning around, Elder Yuanxu appeared to be an average-looking middle-aged man with a pair of flat glasses, stubble on his face, and an unkempt appearance. But most striking was his shiny bald head at the center of his hair.

Based purely on appearance, one would never guess he was the leading scientific mind within the Immortal Gate.

After nodding, Chen Mobai immediately moved over to his side and began examining the Formless Puppet.

It seemed to have been replicated by the Repairing Heaven Institute following the designs, but the person who had worked on it was clearly a master. They had substituted some materials without affecting the functionality.

As Chen Mobai continued his inspection, he found that many internal components of the Formless Puppet seemed to have undergone a high-temperature burning; they were beginning to liquefy, and the fragile bionics materials had even turned black and shriveled.

“This probably can’t be repaired. It’s completely wrecked,”

Anyway, with Chen Mobai’s level of knowledge, even if he were to repair it, he estimated that he would have to replace about eighty to ninety percent of the components of this Formless Puppet, which basically amounted to making a new one.

“It seems that simulating the ‘Nascent Soul Formation’ process is still not feasible,” he said.

After hearing Chen Mobai’s assessment, Elder Yuanxu shook his head with a bit of regret. Mobai twitched the corners of his mouth slightly, finally understanding why this Formless Puppet had become like this.

“Although the Formless Puppet is a Third-Rank Peak puppet, the process of ‘Nascent Soul Formation’ is an evolution from the third to the fourth rank. Even if it were possible to simulate this process, the materials of the puppet would definitely be unable to withstand it,” Chen Mobai said.

Actually, he had previously secretly wondered whether he could use a Formless Puppet to simulate and deduce his own Core Formation process.

After all, with sufficient spiritual energy, the Formless Puppet could achieve the strength of a Rank-3, but due to the lack of theory and relevant operating experience, this was just an idea.

Unexpectedly, Elder Yuanxu had already put it into action, and the results were quite remarkable.

“The Immortal Gate refuses to approve the materials for Rank-4, so it seems we can only bring out the Realm Treasure’s simulation of Core Formation to see if we can persuade Leading Star Ancestor to intervene and exert some pressure,” Elder Yuanxu said, not minding that Chen Mobai was present, speaking very directly.

Fu Borong, on the other hand, felt somewhat embarrassed after hearing this.

“How long will it take to repair this one?”

At that moment, Elder Yuanxu pointed to a corner on the wall. A glass door rose up, revealing another damaged Formless Puppet.

However, this one had only about a dozen parts burnt out. With some effort from Chen Mobai, it could be fixed in roughly one day and one night.

“This one broke during the simulation of Core Formation.”

Ding Chundzhi walked over and explained to Chen Mobai, as Elder Yuanxu had already taken out another intact Formless Puppet and started to attempt the simulation of Core Formation with a few others.

“You divination experts, how did you also join this project?”

Chen Mobai was quite surprised to see Ding Chundzhi and Chen Chun here.

After all, scientific research is a very serious and material matter, completely different from their idealistic ways.

“By utilizing the Formless Puppet’s deduction of cultivation techniques, along with the wondrous calculation of the Divine Machine Powers from the Antiquity Daoist System, and the integration with the Guidance Book of Repairing Heaven Institute, we have the three theoretical foundations of the Realm Treasure,” Ding Chundzhi said, pointing at Chen Chun to indicate that she was mainly responsible.

“This girl, when I asked her to calculate a divination for me before, she was coy, saying something like she only does three divinations a day and wouldn’t do it without fate...” Chen Mobai couldn’t help but complain. If the Realm Treasure really did come to fruition, wouldn’t The Divine Machine Mansion be performing divinations for all the High-Order Cultivators at Foundation Establishment Completion in the whole Immortal Gate?

“Elder Yuanxu personally invited her over, she couldn’t refuse. You, the leading disciple of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, also came to study, didn’t you?”

“It’s different for me; I wanted to come on my own.”

Chen Mobai made it clear that he was actively invited, but speaking of which, he finally realized why Fu Borong, with his status, would come to the Dance Tool Dao Academy to invite him to study.

It was likely that Elder Yuanxu was also behind this.

Possibly from the moment he placed an order for the Rank-3 Core Chip for his Formless Puppet, he had already been included in the plans for this project.

If he hadn’t accepted the invitation, there would probably have been many more schemes waiting for him.

Had he known this, he would’ve insisted a bit longer; maybe he would’ve gotten more benefits.

Chen Mobai was, after all, keen on the Pure Yang Qi left by the Yuanyang Ancestor.

“Didn’t you say she is a disciple of the Leading Star Ancestor? In theory, shouldn’t she be a junior to Elder Yuanxu? Is it because she couldn’t refuse face-to-face, that’s why she came?”

At that moment, while Chen Mobai was disassembling the Formless Puppet, he also pointed to Chen Chun, who looked utterly fatigued, and asked Ding Chundzhi.

“It’s different, Elder Yuanxu is the personal successor to the Leading Star Ancestor, perhaps the next Huashen Ancestor, while Uncle Chen Chun is a disciple inheriting the karma of The Divine Machine Mansion, and their paths will diverge and surely separate in the future,” Ding Chundzhi whispered. This was also why his master, Meihua Superior, would not acknowledge herself as a descendant of The Divine Machine Mansion.

Therefore, once Elder Yuanxu spoke, Chen Chun had no choice but to come and assist him in developing the Realm Treasure.

At this moment, Chen Mobai felt relieved that he was from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, which also had the support of the Huashen Ancestor. However powerful Repairing Heaven Institute was, they had to approach him with soft tactics.