

World 831

Chapter 831: The New Dojo Chen Mobai found that Ding Chundzhi was a bit of a chatterbox, so he chatted with him for a while longer.

As they talked, he realized that Ding Chundzhi's progress with the Guidance Book was nearing entry-level mastery.

Considering his own progress, which was nearly stagnant, Chen Mobai couldn't help but lament why the Immortal Gate didn't have a technique to increase one's comprehension.

However, his mindset was also very balanced, as he instructed Ding Chundzhi to move parts and repair the Formless Puppet while also inquiring about the Domain Treasure.

"Do you also want to try out your own? Since you're helping with the repair of the Formless Puppet, Elder Yuanxu definitely won't treat you unfairly. You can provide your own personal template and write an application. Once it's imported, you can just wait in line."

"There's a wait?"

"Each simulation of Core Formation consumes a top-grade Spirit Stone. Elder Yuanxu only has access to about a hundred such stones a year, so every Core Formation simulation must be undertaken with utmost caution. Ahead of me in line are Foundation Establishment Completion cultivators from the Repairing Heaven Institute like Lou Fengcheng. Helping out with divining here, I've just barely managed to try twice."

Ding Chundzhi recounted his experiences, and Chen Mobai curiously asked him about the details of the Core Formation simulation, but Ding Chundzhi shook his head with a rueful expression.

"The Domain Treasure is not yet perfect and can't incorporate Gold Core Spiritual Materials like the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, so during simulation, we can only rely on the original probability of forming our own Core Formation, and I've failed both times."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai felt a shiver of apprehension.

Ding Chundzhi had been at Foundation Establishment Completion for many years, known as the poster child of the Astral Observation Academy, and was considered one of the chosen cultivators of the Immortal Gate.

It was unexpected that even for him, Core Formation was so difficult.

“If you had the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, do you think you could succeed?”

“It’s hard to say, but I can’t be completely confident. I hope to simulate at least one successful Core Formation in the Domain Treasure, so that if I take the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, the core formation would be almost certain.”

Chen Mobai thought this made a lot of sense.

However, because of various reasons, the values of his Spirit Root attributes were somewhat too robust compared to the average cultivator of the Immortal Gate, and he didn’t dare show them to Elder Yuanxu.

Yet he was very eager to try the Domain Treasure. What should he do?

Should he try to forge a “normal” personal template or take matters into his own hands, to be well-fed and well-clothed!

As Chen Mobai was contemplating, Fu Borong approached him.

“You’ve worked hard repairing the Formless Puppet. The Principal asked if you want to give the Domain Treasure simulation a try; he’s prepared to give you this opportunity.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai didn’t hesitate and could only nod in agreement.

Ding Chundzhi, listening from the side, was full of envy.

Fu Borong took Chen Mobai to import his personal template, and after contemplating, Chen Mobai ended up using the Five Elements properties of a Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root after cultivating the Pure Yang Body.

Even so, at over thirty years old and having achieved the Six Yang state, he still caused great surprise among those present.

Even Elder Yuanxu raised an eyebrow slightly.

“Have you opened the Golden Core Domain yet?”

“I’ve only just reached the Ninth Layer of Foundation Establishment this year and haven’t applied yet.”

Chen Mobai promptly replied, and Elder Yuanxu nodded, then remarked,

“I hope you’ll be successful when establishing the foundation.”

After saying this, Elder Yuanxu no longer spoke and focused on tinkering with the Formless Puppet in his hands, while Chen Mobai dared not ask further questions.

In a short while, Chen Mobai’s personal template was imported, and a top-grade Spirit Stone was placed inside. The Formless Puppet’s left eye, modified by the Guidance Book, began to flicker with strands of golden light.

This was a sign that the Guidance Book was in operation, and it was only then that Chen Mobai realized all the Formless Puppets’ artificial eyes had been modified.

At last, Chen Chun, standing to the side, covered his right eye with his hand.

The Formless Puppet’s right eye also turned silver, apparently connected to Chen Chun’s vision.

“Let’s begin!”

With these words from Elder Yuanxu, the modified Formless Puppet began to emit a crimson light—indicative of the Core Formation phase of the Pure Yang Scroll.

Chen Mobai’s personally forged template was already among the best in the Immortal Gate, so the process of Core Formation lasted quite a while, but without the aid of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, the attempt ultimately failed.

“This is quite good already. You’ve at least condensed a Solid Pill, but because Divine Sense couldn’t take control, you’ve been just shy of success.”

Ding Chundzhi consoled him from the side. In his first simulation attempt, he’d only formed a Void Pill and failed due to insufficient Spiritual Power. It was only on the second try that he turned the Void Pill into a Solid Pill, same as Chen Mobai. Once again, his Divine Sense failed to complete the transformation and couldn’t grasp the Spiritual Power of the Core Formation, leading to another failure.

“The body did not show any clear signs of collapse and could withstand the Core Formation process; although the Spiritual Power was somewhat unstable, it’s because you’ve just broken through to the Ninth Layer of Foundation Establishment, which should become more pure and substantial in ten or twenty years. The main issue remains with the Divine Sense.”

At this point, Elder Yuanxu had reviewed the failure codes from the Formless Puppet’s Core Formation and printed a report for Chen Mobai.

Cultivators within the Immortal Gate have grown up eating Spirit Rice, and if they also have access to Core Formation Spiritual Medicine, issues with Vital Essence and physical strength are generally not a concern.

Although Chen Mobai had replenished his Lifespan, this posed no obstacle to Core Formation, so the Formless Puppet’s simulation encountered no problems.

As for Spiritual Power, the Pure Yang Scroll is an Immortal Law of the Divinity Transformation Technique, and the Qi-replenishing Spiritual Water from Immortal Law is Danless Poison. Chen Mobai merely

needed to spend time refining his Spiritual Force of the Foundation Establishment stage to the utmost purity and convergence.

Chapter 832: New Dojo_2

The key is still the Divine Sense.

This is also the biggest obstacle that holds many back from making a breakthrough.

Even though the Divine Sense can transform during the Nascent Soul Formation, if a Heart Demon assaults, it is very possible to fail due to a moment of distraction.

However, there are targeted methods for this kind of thing within the Immortal Gate.

Whether it's consuming elixirs or using magic artifacts, one can avoid it during Nascent Soul Formation.

For this reason, Chen Mobai had specifically asked Master Chengxuan to refine the Lifespan Artifact Morning Bell.

But the Formless Puppet's deduction of Nascent Soul Formation can only start from the most fundamental level, and for the time being, elixirs and magic artifacts cannot be added, so Chen Mobai's simulated process of Nascent Soul Formation ultimately still fell at the hurdle of the Divine Sense.

This was similar to what Chen Chun had said before, but certainly, descriptions can't compare to actual experience. After Elder Yuanxu's practical demonstration, Chen Mobai had a basic idea of his own barriers to Nascent Soul Formation.

With the Two Phases Technique, the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, and the Morning Bell, and if Meng Huang were to assist in breaking through to the Divine Sense Realm of the Golden Core stage, then his own Nascent Soul Formation could almost be said to be a certainty.

With this understanding, Chen Mobai no longer had so much fear of Nascent Soul Formation.

“I may need your help with a repair later,” Elder Yuanxu said before leaving. Chen Mobai nodded, indicating no problem.

In this laboratory, he had unknowingly spent two days already.

After coming out, Chen Mobai invited Yan Bingxuan for a late-night meal, and then used the Turtle Treasure to teleport to Giant Tree Ridge.

After returning to the Divine Wood Sect, he naturally contacted Fu Zongjue first.

“For this matter, I’m afraid we need to ask Senior Brother for guidance,” Chen Mobai said, recounting how he had been teleported to the Divine Tree Secret Realm after completing Foundation Establishment and had obtained the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture.

Fu Zongjue’s expression turned grave upon hearing this, and then he took Chen Mobai to an Everlife Wood, where he ignited a Taoist Talisman Paper.

About the time it takes an incense stick to burn later, Zhou Shengqing’s figure floated down, his expression unprecedentedly solemn.

“Did you truly obtain the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture?”

Chen Mobai nodded his head, then activated the Green Leaf Talisman on his forehead and handed over the booklet he had silently written to Zhou Shengqing, who, after reading it, was visibly excited and trembling.

“I never thought that what the master said in the past was all true.”

“Oh, the Primordial Ancestral Master also knew about this Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture?” Chen Mobai couldn’t help asking curiously.

“Back in the day, the Primordial Master, having received the legacy of True Lord Yuan, used the map left by the True Lord to find the Divine Tree Secret Realm. The True Lord said that the supreme Dao Fruit of the Longevity Sect’s legacy had already been taken by him, but the remaining five Immortal Scriptures and twenty-four Grand Spells could also be acquired from it. However, no matter how outstanding the subsequent disciples were, even those with a Heavenly Spiritual Root could not obtain them. I had thought it was just empty words from the True Lord, but it turns out the earlier disciples were simply too mediocre.”

After hearing Zhou Shengqing’s words, Chen Mobai instinctively thought of the Heavenly Sovereign’s Divine Sense. Could the supreme Dao Fruit of the Longevity Sect’s legacy, as mentioned by True Lord Yuan, be this? If it had already been taken, then there was no point in being pulled into the Great Dao Tree.

But this was just speculation; Chen Mobai had no intention of going to the Great Dao Tree again.

He just needed to systematically cultivate, making use of resources from both realms, to achieve great success. There was no need to undertake such risky endeavors.

“The Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture is a supreme divine technique that directly points to the Divinity Transformation, by bringing it to me, you’ve granted me a favor of the Dao, and I don’t know how to repay you.”

At this moment, Zhou Shengqing spoke very weightily, Chen Mobai immediately waved his hand to decline.

“The whole sect depends on you, Elder Ancestor, to successfully form your Nascent Soul. If the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture can help you break through, then I have also fulfilled my duty as a disciple of the Divine Wood Sect,” Chen Mobai said.

Chen Mobai wanted to reform the Eastern Wilderness, but without Nascent Soul Cultivators to oversee it, such a wish would merely be fantasy. Thus, he greatly hoped Zhou Shengqing would succeed at Nascent Soul Formation.

“Within the sect, the most valuable are these three Everlife Woods. One is occupied by me and Fellow Disciple Fu, this one, why don’t you take it as a place for cultivation?” Zhou Shengqing thought about it

but still felt the Immortal-grade Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture was too precious, and he would feel guilty taking it without offering something in return, so he pointed to a Divine Tree standing at the center of Giant Tree Ridge and said.

Fu Zongjue, standing to the side, was stunned to hear this, but did not object.

In the Tianhe Realm, what is most precious is the legacy!

The grace of imparting the Dao and teaching exceeds even heaven!

An Everlife Wood, compared to a Divinity Transformation Technique, was indeed lighter in value, but this was already the best thing Divine Wood Sect had to offer.

"This, isn't this too precious!"

Chen Mobai felt overwhelmed by the unexpected favor. The Everlife Wood was located at the place where the spirit energy of Giant Tree Ridge was the most abundant, which was also a Fourth Grade Superior Spirit Vein.

It had always been occupied only by Golden Core Cultivators.

It was only during Meng Hong's Core Formation that he was allowed in for a period of time.

"This is the Shenmu Order, you can freely enter and exit any place in Giant Tree Ridge with it, and it's also one of the cores of the Array of Ten Thousand Woods. With this token in your hand, you can pass through the restrictions surrounding the Everlife Wood."

Zhou Shengqing took out a green token and handed it to Chen Mobai, then he continued with his seclusion with Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture.

If previously he only had a fifty percent hope for his Nascent Soul Formation, now he had at least a twenty percent chance.

After Zhou Shengqing left, Fu Zongjue also departed.

Although the two of them were not of the Heavenly Wood Spirit Root and could not switch to cultivating the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture, many of the essences of the Longevity Scripture were common with it. After seeing the complete Immortal Scripture, they felt that their previous understanding of cultivation techniques was somewhat superficial, and now their minds were filled with new interpretations.

After watching the two leave, Chen Mobai also took the Shenmu Order and went to the unoccupied Everlife Wood.

This was a Fourth Grade Spirit Wood, and there were only a handful of them in the entire Immortal Gate.

Moreover, this was left behind by True Lord Yuan who cultivated the Art of Longevity, and it was possible that there were Dao marks left by Ascended Monks.

Unfortunately, what he could think of, the predecessors could also think of. The three Everlife Woods had already been thoroughly searched by Ancestor Hunyuan. Anything related to True Lord Yuan had been collected and was now with the Five Elements Sect.

Chen Mobai found nothing, but he was not discouraged.

At least, he had his first Fourth Grade Spirit Vein cultivation site, and it was Fourth Grade Superior.

Just as he was preparing to return to Xiao Nanshan to pack his belongings and move his cultivation site here, Luo Yixuan called.

"Master, I've succeeded in Foundation Establishment!"

The joyful voice of his little disciple rang in his ears, causing Chen Mobai to momentarily startle, then he too smiled broadly.

Xiao Nanshan!

It was rare for the master and his four disciples to gather together.

“Wen Bo, next I hope to hear you tell me you’ve succeeded in Foundation Establishment,” Chen Mobai said to his senior disciple. Among the three disciples, Liu Wenbo had the poorest talent and foundation.

“Yes, Master. I will definitely not disappoint you. After little junior sister’s Foundation Establishment this year, I will carry the banner of Xiao Nanshan Lineage in the sect competition,” Liu Wenbo stated decisively, knowing that because Zeng Woyou was refining new Foundation Building Pills, this year’s end sect competition would be especially fierce.

Although Liu Wenbo had always been stable in the mid-ranks among the true disciples, that was because of the Rank-2 Magic Artifact, the Green Scale Arm Guard. To compete for next year’s Foundation Building Pills, all remaining Qi Cultivation ninth-layer disciples from Divine Wood Sect would surely give their all. Moreover, most had gained a lot from the war that annihilated Mountain Shaker Peak, and Rank-2 Magic Artifacts were no longer rare.

This year’s sect competition would surely be the toughest one in the past decade or more.

“Master, I will also work hard to make you proud,” Zhuo Ming said, clutching her small fist, full of determination. Chen Mobai had quite a lot of confidence in his second disciple. Through four to five years of Rank-2 Spirit Rice and various nourishments, she finally cultivated the first layer of her Ninefold Law Body this year.

However, because she mostly practiced with spirit beasts like wild cats and birds, she had no idea about her own strength.

Now only a Rank-2 Magic Artifact could break her defense.

“You... go a little easier on your fellow disciples,” Chen Mobai hesitated but still offered advice, leading to Zhuo Ming scratching her head in confusion.

“Master, the fish is grilled, here, eat,” at this moment, Luo Yixuan, who originally should have been the center of attention, pouted and handed a grilled sweet osmanthus fish to Chen Mobai, then looked up, hoping to be praised.

“Xuan, now that you’ve succeeded in Foundation Establishment, I happen to have a task that I need your help with,” Chen Mobai remembered the Returning Essence Secret Technique that his little disciple had once offered.

Previously she was only at Qi Cultivation and not suitable to be sent out, but now her cultivation level was almost ready for Foundation Establishment.

Chapter 833: Rank-3 Spirit Field

The Returning Essence Secret Technique is a spell used to conceal one’s cultivation level.

It has three layers; the first two are manageable, but the third involves creating a Small Void to hide spiritual power outside the body, in the heaven and earth.

This already resembles the Golden Core Domain of the Immortal Gate, except that the Returning Essence Secret Technique involves carrying a reservoir of spiritual power with oneself, which is rather limited in use.

Nevertheless, this Returning Essence Secret Technique must be of help to the Golden Core Domain, so Chen Mobai planned to send his little apprentice to find the source of this secret technique and seek out the specific cultivation method of the third layer.

In pursuit of the Golden Core Domain, Chen Mobai also tried to comprehend the mysteries of the Void with his Void Law Body, but this cultivation technique was incredibly obscure and difficult to understand, and practicing it with only a half-baked knowledge was very likely to lead to deviations.

Chen Mobai had been stationed in Rock Country for two years and had inquired with the local cultivator families about the Void Law Body, but unfortunately, even among the ranks of the Mountain Shaker Peak, there weren’t many who could practice this Body Training Technique, let alone outsiders.

If any members of the Ji family were still alive, it was estimated that some relevant texts and commentaries could be found.

Luckily, Chen Mobai had no particular attachment to the cultivation techniques of the Tianhe Realm, so if he could comprehend the Void Law Body, he would cultivate it, and if not, he would just set it aside.

He had also consulted Fu Zongjue, who, according to his suggestion, had placed the chapters of the Void Law Body that could be practiced in the Qi Cultivating Realm into the Sect's Book Pavilion. If some day a disciple with extraordinary talent succeeded in cultivating it, the further cultivation methods would be imparted to them.

"Master, rest assured, I will definitely handle this matter well for you," Luo Yixuan said with confidence after hearing about it.

Having succeeded in Foundation Establishment, she was at the most expansive time of her life, believing there was nowhere in this vast world that she could not go.

"Good, wait until this year's Sect's grand competition is over before you set out," Chen Mobai said. "I will also prepare some life-saving items for you."

Chen Mobai felt that the Eastern Wasteland was fraught with dangers everywhere, and a Foundation Establishment cultivation level was barely respectable. It was perfect timing that after the Sect's great battle, he had condensed all the Green Wood Evil into Green Flames Sword Slaughter, and could refine one for Luo Yixuan to use as a "Green Flame Sword Talisman."

With this, as long as she didn't encounter a Golden Core Cultivator, Luo Yixuan could essentially do as she pleased in the Eastern Wasteland.

Apart from the Sect's grand competition, the new true inheritors who have succeeded in Foundation Establishment are allowed to seek opportunities within the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Li Yixian had also succeeded in Foundation Establishment, but because he had taken Foundation Building Pills before, only Luo Yixuan was eligible.

Luo Yixuan eagerly looked forward to it, incessantly asking Chen Mobai for various details.

“There’s been a bit of a situation with this Secret Realm recently,” Chen Mobai said, not willing to admit he had used the Purple Electric Sword to cut down the Great Dao Tree. However, Luo Yixuan’s mention reminded him that the Divine Tree Secret Realm was crucial to both the Divine Wood Sect and himself; it couldn’t just be given up.

If they used Turtle Treasure to teleport in, only his true body could enter, which was too dangerous.

But the Divine Wood Sect had the key to open the Secret Realm, and with Fu Zongjue intervening, it was possible to have the Transmission Division open the Secret Realm. Then, Chen Mobai could place his Formless Puppet inside to investigate the current situation within the Secret Realm.

If there were no significant dangers, at the very least, Luo Yixuan could be allowed to acquire her own chances at the Magic Treasure Tree and Talent Tree.

Chen Mobai happened to plan on cultivating the Longevity Dao Body and needed plenty of Longevity Tree Sap. Since his little apprentice had a Water Attribute Spiritual Root, according to the rules of the Magic Treasure Tree, a gourd might even emerge.

Although Luo Yixuan found it strange that something could go wrong with the Divine Tree Secret Realm, which was part of the sect’s foundation, since Chen Mobai said so, she obediently nodded her head and decided not to think about it for the time being.

“Junior Sister, congratulations on your Foundation Establishment,” Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming came over at this time and offered their congratulations to Luo Yixuan. She smiled shyly but still very ladylike raised her cup next to Chen Mobai.

“Big Senior Brother and Second Senior Sister will definitely be successful too,” Luo Yixuan said, knowing that her current status was all thanks to having entered Chen Mobai’s tutelage. Therefore, she valued the Xiao Nanshan Lineage very much.

Chen Mobai watched as his three disciples enjoyed each other’s company harmoniously and happily drank a cup himself.

The master and his disciples celebrated for one evening.

Early the next day, Chen Mobai took the three of them to observe a two-acre plot of land at the foot of the mountain, where the soil was much darker than that of ordinary Spirit Fields.

“These two acres of Spirit Field have finally absorbed the embedded Life Stones completely,” Chen Mobai said.

In the past, after he defeated Ai Tuo of Shake Mountain Peak, he obtained two Rank-3 Life Stones from Ai Tuo’s Storage Bag. After returning to his sect, he carefully selected two acres of upper Rank-2 Spirit Field to embed them in, then enlisted the expertise of the Spirit Vein Division to set up gradual upgrading restrictions. Zhuo Ming would occasionally come over to check on them.

As fate would have it, the reason Zhuo Ming was able to enter the doorway of the Ninefold Law Body was because he sensed the burst of vitality from the upgrade of the two-acre Spirit Field, which reflected into his own heart and mind. After meditating beside the Spirit Field for three days and three nights, he accomplished a transformation of his body, and his Body Refining Technique was cultivated.

However, Zhuo Ming was able to enter the first stage of the Ninefold Law Body with ease also because there was no lack of resources, such as Xiao Nanshan Spirit Rice, especially in the last five or six years, with meals always containing Rank-1 or Rank-2 Spirit Rice, supplemented with meats like Spirit Fish and Spirit Chicken, nourishing her body to robust health.

If it had been another cultivator, they might have failed in the breakthrough due to insufficient vital essence in their body.

Chapter 834: Rank-3 Spirit Field_2

“My ‘Mother Earth Cultivation’ has already felt the transformation of these two mu of Spirit Field, but moving forward, it still requires the nourishment of the Small Southern Mountain Spiritual Vein; otherwise, these Rank-3 Spirit Fields could possibly drop in grade during cultivation.”

Zhuo Ming, through the years of practice, has become almost an ‘Earth Master’ when it comes to Spirit Fields.

The Mother Earth Cultivation is indeed a perfect fit for her. Often, her advancement in cultivation level has been achieved atop the Spirit Field's vein; it happens naturally, as if the earth itself is urging her to progress, with grass and Spirit Plants blossoming eagerly for her.

However, she herself is quite clueless about this and assumed it was because the Sect's land had abundant Spiritual Energy, which is why she was able to effortlessly break through and advance every time.

"You can disperse the Spiritual Vein of Small Southern Mountain and use it to nurture the Spirit Field," instructed Chen Mobai to Zhuo Ming.

The sixty mu of Spirit Field on Small Southern Mountain were originally the testing fields that the Five Elements Sect used to cultivate Rank-3 Spirit Rice, and in theory, they could all be upgraded to Rank-3 Spirit Fields.

However, previously, because Chen Mobai required the use of the mountain top's Spiritual Energy for cultivation, and they also did not have Rank-3 Spirit Rice for planting, only a portion was tilled for Rank-2.

"Master, your cultivation is the most crucial thing. You mustn't let this interfere with your use of Spiritual Energy," said Zhuo Ming, who was always obedient, yet now shaking her head. She had only intended to borrow a bit of Rank-3 Spiritual Energy to maintain the two mu of Spirit Field that had just been upgraded to Rank-3.

Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan, upon hearing this, also advised the same. After all, in the Eastern Wilderness, one's own cultivation level is of the utmost importance.

"The two Nascent Soul Ancestors have granted me Everlife Wood as a cultivation site; I no longer require the Spiritual Vein of Small Southern Mountain," Chen Mobai said airily, causing all three disciples to show faces filled with shock.

This was a land of Fourth Grade Superior Spirit Vein that only Nascent Soul Ancestors could occupy, and it was unexpected that it would be bestowed upon their Master, a Foundation Establishment Practitioner.

What this implied, even the naive Zhuo Ming could comprehend.

“Master, are you going to form your Core?”

“It’s feasible, but it still needs some polishing,” replied Chen Mobai without going into detail, so as not to overly excite his three disciples.

Nevertheless, the fact that he now possessed Everlife Wood as a cultivation site still delighted Liu Wenbo and the others immensely.

Knowing that Chen Mobai would no longer cultivate at Small Southern Mountain, Zhuo Ming could also confidently upgrade all the Spirit Fields below Small Southern Mountain to Rank-2 Superior grade.

There were two methods to upgrade a Spirit Field to Rank-3: one was to nurture it with the Spiritual Energy of the land’s vein over years, and the other was to use earthly Spiritual Objects like Life Stones.

“Later, I will post a task at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion to purchase Life Stones,” Chen Mobai decided, clearly favoring the Life Stones, as upgrading the Spirit Fields to Rank-3 sooner would allow him to cultivate Rank-3 Spirit Rice more quickly.

The price of a Life Stone was approximately between three to four thousand Spirit Stones. If he were to upgrade the remaining fifty-eight mu of Spirit Fields to Rank-3, it would likely require about two hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

For Chen Mobai, this was an acceptable cost.

He took his three disciples to Divine Wood City and found the sect Elder in charge of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion. They learned that the Sect’s treasury had five Life Stones available, and the price to exchange them was 3500 contribution points each.

Chen Mobai naturally exchanged for all of them and then announced he would purchase Life Stones long-term with the same contribution points or Spirit Stones.

It turns out that disciples within the Divine Wood Sect indeed possessed valuable items.

No sooner had the task been posted than two Qi Cultivating Disciples accepted it.

Unfortunately, after Zhuo Ming's appraisal, it was discovered that only one of them could be used. The other had lost too much of its Spiritual Energy from the vein for unknown reasons, bringing into question whether it would succeed in upgrading the Spirit Field.

"Sigh, at first I thought it was a special kind of Spirit Stone, and since my cultivation involves Earth of the Five Elements, I absorbed some of the vein's Spiritual Energy from within the ore. It was only after someone appraised it that I learned it was a precious Life Stone, so I stopped..." lamented one of the Divine Wood Sect disciples who came to exchange, looking dejected. He had participated in the battle to annihilate Shake Mountain Peak and had fortuitously found this piece of ore in a Storage Bag, but due to a lack of knowledge, he had mishandled it.

The Life Stone, containing mild spiritual energy from the earth veins, could be used as a Spirit Stone for absorption, but the spiritual energy within this particular stone was only equivalent to five or six intermediate grade Spirit Stones.

To directly absorb it, in comparison to its selling price, would indeed be a tremendous waste.

"It's 50% intact, but there's a hole that has been opened. Although it's been sealed up afterward, the spiritual energy from the earth veins is still slowly and weakly dissipating. If you want to sell it, I'll buy it for 800 Spirit Stones," Zhuo Ming said, his ears suddenly perking up as he received a voice transmission from Chen Mobai and spoke out.

While the disciple from Divine Wood Sect wanted to sell more, Zhuo Ming, having come from the humble beginnings of a Loose Cultivator, wasn't about to let the other party make an unreasonable profit. The two negotiated for a while, ultimately settling on a price of 835 Spirit Stones for the deal.

After completing the transaction, the disciple from Divine Wood Sect hurriedly left with the Spirit Stones, and Zhuo Ming, who now possessed two Life Stones, headed upstairs where Chen Mobai and Luo Yixuan were waiting.

“Master, the spiritual energy from the earth veins in this Life Stone is insufficient. If it’s buried in the Spirit Field, I’m afraid it won’t be able to complete the Level Up process?” Zhuo Ming asked, somewhat perplexed, but Chen Mobai just smiled slightly. He took the used Life Stone in his palm, examined it for a while, then handed it back to Zhuo Ming.

“I have a hypothesis, don’t use this Life Stone to upgrade the Spirit Field. Instead, absorb it using the Mother Earth Cultivation method,” Chen Mobai instructed.

“Master, isn’t that too wasteful?” Zhuo Ming said, feeling somewhat reluctant, but she nodded and agreed to follow Chen Mobai’s orders. The amount of spiritual energy contained in the Life Stone was a bit too much for her, as a Qi Cultivating Disciplinarian. Likely, it would take her an entire month to completely absorb it all.

“You can absorb it during the Sect Competition, while participating in Magic Duels,” Chen Mobai suggested. After uttering these words, he had Zhuo Ming channel a strand of Spiritual Power to him, recording her current Spiritual Root Attributes.

“Take this Divine Wood Shield,” he said in conclusion.

In the end, to ensure Zhuo Ming would be safe during the Sect Competition, Chen Mobai gave her a second grade superior Defensive Magic Weapon. This way, even if she faced against second grade Magic Artifacts, she would have the power to protect herself.

“Thank you, Master!” Zhuo Ming joyfully accepted the gift. Chen Mobai had also loaned the Golden Jade Axe to Liu Wenbo, although with his Cultivation Level, he’d likely only be able to unleash a single axe glow; he was currently still trying out this Magic Artifact.

“Look after them, I’ll go ahead into the Divine Tree Secret Realm and scout the path for you,” Chen Mobai instructed Luo Yixuan after making arrangements for his two disciples. She readily agreed, proudly asserting she would surely take good care of her senior brother and sister.

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As the foundation of Divine Wood Sect, any problems occurring within the Divine Tree Secret Realm would cause their two Ancestors great distress.

Thus, when Chen Mobai mentioned his intention, Fu Zongjue also came in person.

Lu Yi, the head of the transmission department, did not dare to seem weak in front of the Ancestor. With a ruddy complexion, he activated a Wooden Sword to open the gateway to the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

“Let’s use Puppets to explore the path first,” Fu Zongjue proposed. Following this statement, he sent one of his rather ordinary Blue Sun Puppets into the Secret Realm first, and soon after Chen Mobai followed with a Rank-1 Puppet he had just finished creating.

The Formless Puppet was too high-end; he was afraid that Fu Zongjue, a Puppet Master, might notice something amiss.

Once the two of them entered the Divine Tree Secret Realm, they found it was mostly unchanged.

Chen Mobai then led Fu Zongjue toward the Magic Treasure Tree, careful to avoid letting him notice the traces of him raising snakes and chopping trees in this area.

The Magic Treasure Tree and the Talent Tree remained as usual.

So, they flew towards the last Great Dao Tree.

The marks left by the Purple Electric Sword were visible from a distance. The once majestic and towering Everlife Wood had a rough, long sword mark carved into it, leaving little to the imagination about the extent of the original wound. However, that wound had now completely healed.

Such a terrifying healing ability deeply shocked Chen Mobai who had witnessed the insertion of the giant purple sword with his own eyes.

Chapter 835: Zhuo Ming's Rising Fame Fu Zongjue tried entering the range of the Great Dao Tree with his Puppet Body.

He found that the trial of longevity still existed. He could not walk many steps before the Blue Sun Puppet began to stiffen, even its outer shell started to crack.

Chen Mobai, who was outside, immediately used the prepared hemp rope to pull him out.

"In the future, let's forbid our Divine Wood Sect disciples from approaching this Great Dao Tree. After all, over the many years, only you and Hong He have benefited from it."

After trying, Fu Zongjue felt that the Great Dao Tree posed more danger than fortune to the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect and directly suggested giving up on it.

Chen Mobai heard this and nodded.

Although he had obtained two major realms of Sword Dao and the Rank-3 Perfection Yi Wood Divine Thunder within the Great Dao Tree, establishing his unbeatable reputation among his peers, he still agreed with Fu Zongjue's opinion considering the potential risks.

For the many disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, it was already quite fortunate to gain opportunities from the Magic Treasure Tree and Talent Tree.

The trial of longevity inside the Great Dao Tree was indeed a trial for them.

After reaching an agreement, Fu Zongjue brought in another Rank-3 Puppet Body from the outside world, along with a set of Array Flags.

Without needing Chen Mobai's help, Fu Zongjue pointed a finger and under the Grass and Wood are Soldiers Technique, a number of Red-sun Spirit Trees turned into tree-people. They began to set up the Array Flags and Array Plate according to his thoughts.

Once the formation was in place, it would ensure that the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect would not enter out of curiosity.

After being busy for half a day, the two left the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Lu Yi, who was waiting outside, with the indication from the true body of Elder Fu, once again opened the portal to the Secret Realm. Opening it consecutively in a short period of time truly cost him half his life, and in the end, it was Meng Hong who lent a hand, finally allowing him to recover.

“After the sect competition, my disciples will need to enter the Secret Realm, so I will need your help again then,” Fu Zongjue said to Lu Yi with a smile as he left, and the latter’s pale face immediately waved his hands, explaining that he was too old and needed a rest of a year and a half to replenish his Elemental Energy fully to open it again.

“Brother Lu has worked hard for the sect. Take these Rank-2 Spirit Rice to replenish your energy.”

Everyone present was an acquaintance. Chen Mobai did not stand on ceremony and handed over a prepared hundred catties of Green Jade Spirit Rice to him. Lu Yi immediately brightened his eyes, glanced at Meng Hong, and happily accepted it.

“You young lad, though you are young, your actions resemble us old-timers. This matter is mine to handle, just call for me directly after the sect competition.”

After resolving the affairs of the Divine Tree Secret Realm, Chen Mobai was relieved of a concern.

Yet when he returned to Divine Wood City, he happened to witness Zhuo Ming’s display of formidable prowess on the fighting stage.

She and Tan Qianshi, a core disciple of the Body Forging division, exchanged blows without dodging. One punch for one punch, after twelve consecutive punches, Tan Qianshi could no longer withstand the power of the mountains and earth streams embedded in Zhuo Ming’s fists. He spat blood as his boasted Earth Spiritual Body was broken, his chest bones fractured, and he was sent flying out of the arena.

Had it not been for the Foundation Establishment Elder presiding over the sect competition catching him, his injuries would have been even worse upon hitting the ground.

“The winner, Zhuo Ming!”

The Foundation Establishment Elder, Chi Tong, frowned at the sorry state of Tan Qianshi but still declared the outcome.

He was aware of Zhuo Ming’s background. Now in the entire Divine Wood Sect, apart from the two Elders, it was the Xiao Nanshan Lineage.

Chi Tong first stabilized Tan Qianshi’s condition then released him. Since he wasn’t his own disciple, the recovery from the injuries would have to be managed by Tan Qianshi himself.

However, this match was a decisive battle for the core disciple status.

Having won, Zhuo Ming replaced Tan Qianshi as one of the twenty-four core disciples of the Divine Wood Sect.

Tan Qianshi got up, looking pale as he stared at the girl in the earthy yellow long gown on the stage, disbelief written all over his face.

“The Ninefold Law Body, you actually cultivated the Ninefold Law Body!”

As a disciple of the Body Forging division, Tan Qianshi naturally recognized this top body forging method of the Eastern Wilderness with Earth attribute. The method had very high requirements and even within Shake Mountain Peak, there were only a handful who had mastered it.

The last one who cultivated it, Ji Dao Yuan, was hailed as one of the Five Colored Immortal Seeds. He roamed the Eastern Wilderness unchallenged, unstoppable among his peers in Qi Cultivation, and even the core disciples of Jinguang Cliff could do nothing against him.

After Chen Mobai cut down Ji Dao Yuan, this technique was unexpectedly mastered by Chen Mobai's disciple.

Before climbing up the stage, Tan Qianshi did not even know who Zhuo Ming was.

Though he heard his junior brothers talk about their opponent's background, other than the number one Sword Cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect and Luo Yixuan, who he was wary of, he didn't pay much heed to the rest.

Liu Wenbo had indeed been among the core disciples in recent years, but Tan Qianshi felt that if he took it seriously, he could easily defeat Liu Wenbo.

Whereas Luo Yixuan had been firmly among the top three core disciples in the past few years, not merely relying on her outstanding beauty but her true capabilities. Moreover, after the battle that wiped out Shake Mountain Peak, the glory of the disciple following her master had subtly turned her into the face of this generation of core disciples in the Divine Wood Sect.

Her fame was so great that it spread across half the Eastern Wilderness.

Every major sect core disciple, as well as the Loose Cultivators, knew of Divine Wood Sect's exceptionally skilled and beautiful "Southern Mountain Fairy."

Who was Zhuo Ming?

Was there such a person in the Xiao Nanshan Lineage?

Chapter 836: Zhuo Ming's Rising Fame_2

It turned out that he had made it through by relying on the Divine Wood Shield, a Rank-2 Magic Artifact. Upon seeing Zhuo Ming nervously taking out the Divine Wood Shield, Tan Qianshi calmly took out a Rank-2 Spirit Talisman, momentarily sealing his opponent's artifact.

Then, with confidence, he swung his fist and landed a heavy blow on Zhuo Ming's shoulder.

There was a thud, as if he had struck stone.

He's a Body Refining Cultivator as well...

Tan Qianshi, delighted by the hunt, began to exchange blows with Zhuo Ming, only to have nearly all the bones in half his body shattered by Zhuo Ming's fist.

After a crushing defeat, Tan Qianshi could discern the Body Forging Technique Zhuo Ming practiced and was faced with astonishment.

His words caused the surrounding Divine Wood Sect disciples watching the battle, especially those who had made it to the last rounds of true succession in the Ninth Layer of Qi Cultivation, to all wear a solemn expression.

After reaching the first level of the Ninefold Law Body, they could only break through his defense by using Rank-2 Magic Artifacts or Spells, but Zhuo Ming also had the Divine Wood Shield.

Even if Li Yixian, the former number one of true succession, were to take action with his Rank-2 Puppet, it's estimated that he'd have a tremendous headache, not knowing how to proceed.

"You should pay attention to your recuperation, or else, if your sinews and bones don't recover well, it could seriously affect your future path,"

At this moment, Zhuo Ming stepped down, realizing herself that her punch might have been a bit too heavy, mainly because her previous opponents, upon seeing her take out the Rank-2 Divine Wood Shield, all conceded with ghastly expressions. Tan Qianshi was the first to directly clash with her.

Seeing her opponent severely injured, Zhuo Ming took out a Renewal Talisman from her storage bag and slapped it onto him. Over the years, she had been well protected by Chen Mobai, spending her days farming and was quite benevolent at heart.

"Thank you... Master... Sister!"

Tan Qianshi, feeling he could barely move again, also took out a bottle of spiritual medicine for healing and consumed it. Before leaving, he thanked Zhuo Ming with a somewhat embarrassed look on his face.

“I joined later than you did, so you can just call me junior sister,”

Zhuo Ming called out to Tan Qianshi’s retreating back, but he left without turning his head.

“You are stronger than him, so it’s right for him to call you senior sister,”

Xi Jinghuo came over at some point. Being a true successor of the Sword Training Division, he had also defeated his opponent and became a true successor. As he often visited Xiao Nanshan, he had a good relationship with Zhuo Ming.

“That’s not right, the master said, in Xiao Nanshan’s discipleship, we don’t judge seniority by Cultivation Level,”

Zhuo Ming shook her head, indicating that what Xi Jinghuo was saying was incorrect.

“I originally thought that after Luo Yixuan and Li Yixian achieved Foundation Establishment, the position of first true successor would be nearly secured. I didn’t expect there to be a sleeping tiger like you,”

Xi Jinghuo clicked his tongue in admiration. As a second-generation cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect with abundant resources and personal guidance from Xi Yisheng, the deputy head of the Sword Training Department, and after several exchanges at Golden Cliff, he had already achieved the peak of Sword Qi. Last year, even Li Yixian’s Blue Sun Puppet could barely suppress his Flying Sword.

This year, without those two, Xi Jinghuo, whose Sword Qi had become more rounded and mature, was initially feeling very lonely.

But upon seeing Zhuo Ming and Tan Qianshi exchange a dozen punches in succession, completely crushing the latter’s pride in his physically trained body, Xi Jinghuo’s Sword Heart began to boil over with excitement he hadn’t felt in a long time.

“I am probably not your match; securing a position as a true successor alongside senior brother Liu would suffice,”

Although Zhuo Ming felt she might be quite powerful, she didn't think she could vie for the position of first true successor. She believed she might not even be able to defeat Liu Wenbo, let alone Xi Jinghuo, the genius Sword Cultivator.

“In this generation, besides you, no one can catch my Flying Sword!”

Xi Jinghuo left these words behind and departed from the arena.

Once people knew Zhuo Ming had trained the Ninefold Law Body, they also recognized Xi Jinghuo's assessment.

Suddenly, Zhuo Ming became the hottest name among the Qi Cultivating Disciples of the Divine Wood Sect.

Senior Sister of Xiao Nanshan, devoted to farming Spirit Plants, disinclined to compete, yet possessed extraordinary talent, no less than Ji Dao Yuan of Mountain Shaker Peak.

If it weren't for Luo Yixuan's successful Foundation Establishment, Xiao Nanshan needing another Qi Cultivation disciple to represent them, and the imminent completion of the Foundation Building Pill, Zhuo Ming might not have been willing to emerge into prominence.

Worthy of being Chen Mobai's disciple, she certainly inherited his traits.

Certainly capable of becoming famous through cultivation, yet she preferred farming.

“Master, am I really that incredible?”

After Zhuo Ming came back, she still found it hard to believe and murmured a question to Chen Mobai.

“Throughout the entire Eastern Wilderness, within the same realm, aside from your master, there’s no one you need to fear,” Chen Mobai told her.

Chen Mobai knew that Zhuo Ming was just lacking in self-confidence; her actual strength was unrivaled in the Qi Cultivating Realm, except for himself, who could activate a Sword Rainbow.

“So you mean, I won’t bring shame upon you, Master!”

Once Zhuo Ming understood her strength, the first thing that came to her mind as she felt relieved was this.

“Not only will you not bring shame, but my disciple, you have also brought great honor to your master.”

Liu Wenbo, standing to the side with a face full of envy, felt a sense of shame when he saw Luo Yixuan, who had successfully reached Foundation Establishment, standing beside Chen Mobai; the pressure was immense for him as the eldest senior disciple.

“Next, you don’t need to hold back anymore. Go and help Xiao Nanshan secure another first place in the true inheritance competition,” Chen Mobai added.

Zhuo Ming clenched her fists tightly and nodded vigorously after she roughly understood her strength and heard Chen Mobai’s words; she felt a surge of immense motivation.

“Master, I will not let you down!”

“Master, I will also do my best,” Liu Wenbo said, puffing out his chest, feeling that he couldn’t let his junior sisters upstage him. In the round of 24, Liu Wenbo faced Niu Longyuan from the Spirit Beast Department, who had borrowed a Rank-2 old yellow bull, and his Beast Taming Technique was as powerful as Li Yixian who possessed a Rank-2 puppet.

Their battle was incredibly exciting, with both fighters pushing each other to the brink.

In the end, Liu Wenbo managed to win by relying on the defense of the Green Scale Arm Guard, waiting until his opponent ran out of spiritual power, and then defeated him with a single strike of the Golden Jade Axe, chopping off one of the old yellow bull's horns.

However, after reaching the top 12, Liu Wenbo felt that he had reached his limit, and sure enough, in the following round, he met Guan Xiaolong from the Formation Division; he was outmaneuvered by Guan's soft overcoming hard approach and was taken out of the competition with a bewildering formation before he had a chance to use his Golden Jade Axe.

Although it was regrettable to stop at the top 12, at the very least, he secured a Foundation Building Pill for himself.

After feeling dejected for a while, Liu Wenbo quickly adjusted his mindset and started to cheer for Zhuo Ming.

Having achieved the Ninefold Law Body and protected by the Divine Wood Shield, Zhuo Ming was conservative in her approach, letting her opponents attack while she focused on defense; if they couldn't break through her defense, she would win as soon as they exhausted their spiritual power.

Some opponents tried to drag out the fight, but Zhuo Ming also had the Purple Fire Sword Talisman bestowed by Chen Mobai; if she initiated an attack with this talisman, unless the opponent had her kind of defensive power and a Rank-2 magic artifact, any inheritor would be utterly defeated.

Zhuo Ming advanced through the ranks with ease, defeating Jiang Zongheng from the Transmission Division in the top 12 and avenging Liu Wenbo in the top six by using the Purple Fire Sword Talisman to break Guan Xiaolong's formation.

In the battle for the top three, she faced a familiar face to Chen Mobai, Ding Ying from the Talisman Making Division.

After a failed attempt at Foundation Establishment, Ding Ying had come back even stronger, and she, beautiful and confident, was once Zhuo Ming's aspiration.

When Zhuo Ming had first left Bud Hall, her only dream was to join the Talisman Making Division, learn to refine one or two talismans, and live safely within the Divine Wood Sect.

Unfortunately, her numerous applications went unanswered like stones lost at sea.

Lacking any further options, she decided to participate in the sect's competition to showcase herself, never expecting that she would meet Chen Mobai and concede a fight that would change her fate.

"Sister Ding, please enlighten me!"

Zhuo Ming, seeing Ding Ying facing her with a serious expression, using a Heavenly Wood Talisman and expanding her domain, couldn't help but smile. She took out a colorful umbrella from her storage bag.

She opened the umbrella, not to use its defensive power, but allowed the leaves and petals scattered by Ding Ying's flick of her hand to strike her body everywhere.

Amid the crisp sounds of tinkling, Zhuo Ming reached Ding Ying under the towering tree, raised her fist, and struck.

Bang! Bang! Bang!...

After thirteen consecutive punches, Ding Ying spat out blood, her face pale as she was knocked off the platform.

She lost to Chen Mobai ten years ago.

And now, ten years later, she was defeated by Chen Mobai's disciple!

In that moment, Ding Ying, watching a confident and proud Zhuo Ming up on the stage holding an umbrella, felt a wave of embarrassment wash over her.

Chapter 837: Longevity Dew “

After defeating Ding Ying, Zhuo Ming felt as though his essence, Qi, and spirit had undergone some indescribable changes.

It was like reaching the summit of a mountain that he had thought impossible to climb as a child. Upon easily setting foot on the peak and looking down at the landscape below, with its beautiful rivers and mountains in full view, a sense of joy at having fulfilled his wish welled up within him, giving rise to a profound sense of satisfaction.

And after defeating Ding Ying, Zhuo Ming's only remaining opponent was the last one.

It was Xi Jinghuo.

As the lead disciple of the Sword Training Division, he was seen as the only hope of breaking through the Ninefold Law Body.

However, it is well-known that sword cultivators are stronger in the mid to late stages, and against body cultivators in the early to mid-stages, even Xi Jinghuo, who had brought out fifty to sixty percent of the power of the Rank-2 Divine Wood Sword, and had even vaguely touched the Realm of Rainbow Sword Qi with his final strike, stood no chance before the spiritually transformed Zhuo Ming. He didn't last past the ninth punch and was struck off the platform.

Xi Jinghuo's defensive abilities were not even as good as Ding Ying's or Tan Qianshi's, but his sword dao cultivation level was undoubtedly profound.

The last sword strike he managed to deliver while enduring the ninth punch left a cut on Zhuo Ming's cheek, thus breaking the myth of the invincibility of the Ninefold Law Body.

“Brother Xi has successors,”

Chen Mobai had personally come to watch the final battle of his disciple's ascent, and coincidentally, Xi Yisheng had also arrived.

The two of them stood on the second-floor balcony and witnessed the battle between Xi Jinghuo and Zhuo Ming.

“Junior Brother Chen, the entire sect was mistaken. Who would have thought that, apart from Nephew Luo, you would have such a brilliant talent as Nephew Zhuo under your tutelage?”

As Xi Yisheng watched Zhuo Ming wipe the cut on her cheek and saw the sword mark disappear, he knew that her Ninefold Law Body was not something that had been forcibly achieved through the use of resources but truly mastered in essence.

The Sword Qi of the Red Flame Sword Jue contained a powerful fiery energy, and ordinary methods could by no means erase it so easily. Loose cultivators who unwittingly practice Qi and are struck by the Sword Qi may even carry a lifelong scar or burn mark.

But Zhuo Ming managed to erase it easily, without resorting to talismans or elixirs.

“I mentioned it before to Brother E and Brother Yuan, but they didn’t seem to believe me.”

In the past, Chen Mobai had discussed this batch of disciples who had joined the sect from Yun Country within his own small circle. The only ones who caught his eye were Yu Lian, Luo Yixuan, and Zhuo Ming.

Apart from these three, there was also Luo Yixiu. Although his talent was acceptable, his state of mind had always been an issue. Over the years, the Luo family even considered giving up on him and focusing all resources on Luo Yixuan.

But with Chen Mobai as her support, Luo Yixuan hardly cared for what the Luo family could offer in terms of resources. If not for her mother still being with the Luo family, she would likely have no interest in dealing with them at all.

“Junior Brother Chen, come over to my dojo for tea when you have the time,”

Xi Yisheng easily accepted the outcome of Xi Jinghuo’s defeat and left with a smile after seeing Zhuo Ming become the foremost true disciple.

“Certainly,”

After seeing him off, Chen Mobai turned his head to look outside the window.

Atop the platform, Zhuo Ming, who had become the number one true disciple of the Divine Wood Sect, felt elated by the admiring and respectful gazes from all around.

Is this the pinnacle of all Qi practitioners in the Divine Wood Sect?

So, it can be so easily reached!

Zhuo Ming suddenly felt empty, as if standing in mid-air, an unsettled feeling.

She looked around and felt a pair of gratified eyes on her. Looking over, it was Chen Mobai standing at the window, smiling and nodding at her.

When their eyes met, Zhuo Ming suddenly felt all the vanity fade from her heart, returning to her previous state of mind.

To her, being the top true disciple was not as important as her master’s recognition.

“Master, from now on, I can proudly say I am your disciple!”

Zhuo Ming, who had always felt like she was holding back the Xiao Nanshan lineage, deeply sensed Chen Mobai’s kindness to her at that moment.

Zhuo Ming had always considered her Spirit Root Aptitude to be ordinary, attributing her achievements to the fortune of having Chen Mobai as her master.

The personal teachings in farming and talisman-making, the annual teachings and resolutions of doubts, being able to eat Spirit Rice at every meal, and the cultivation technique manuals she couldn’t even dream of before—all these made her feel that any Qi practitioner with such conditions could achieve success.

Before leaving Snow-blowing Palace, Xue Ting had openly expressed to Zhuo Ming her admiration for the atmosphere of Xiao Nanshan, wishing she could stay there forever if possible.

Zhuo Ming felt that all the hardships she had endured as a child were in preparation to become a disciple of Chen Mobai.

“Not bad at all, worthy of being my disciple.”

After meeting his disciple, Chen Mobai said something that made Zhuo Ming’s entire being overflow with joy.

This was the greatest acknowledgment for her!

Being the top true disciple couldn’t compare to the value of that phrase.

“Congratulations, Junior Sister!”

“Congratulations, Senior Sister!”

Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan also spoke to congratulate Zhuo Ming. To tell the truth, besides Chen Mobai, even they, who spent their days together, didn’t realize Zhuo Ming contained such immense potential and strength.

But the atmosphere of the Xiao Nanshan lineage was very good, and seeing Zhuo Ming at the top of the true disciples, both were more than happy.

Even though Liu Wenbo felt somewhat dejected that he, the eldest senior brother, turned out to be the weakest among the three, it gave him more of a drive to diligently pursue his cultivation.

“

Chapter 838: Longevity Dew_2

He felt that in these past years, due to his obsession with commerce, he had somewhat neglected his cultivation level and decided that after obtaining the Foundation Building Pill, he would begin seclusion, hoping to surpass Zhuo Ming in the Foundation Establishment realm and regain some of the dignity befitting the position of the eldest disciple.

After contemplating, Liu Wenbo took the initiative to discuss this matter with Chen Mobai.

“That is good,” Chen Mobai said. “No external object is as important as one’s own cultivation level. It just so happens that Xuan is about to leave the mountain to help me with a task after her successful Foundation Establishment, so let’s hand over the Little Nan Mountain Shop to her.”

Chen Mobai was an advocate of the Sect of Realms. Even if Liu Wenbo had not mentioned it, he had planned to do so, and he even wanted Zhuo Ming to start preparing for Foundation Establishment.

“Master, I feel that the first layer of my Ninefold Law Body is still insufficient. Moreover, spring is about to arrive, and it’s time to sow the new Green Jade Spirit Rice seeds. I think I’ll wait until the eldest disciple successfully establishes his foundation before going into seclusion,” Zhuo Ming said.

Zhuo Ming shook her head and declined, but mainly because, despite being ranked as the foremost true disciple, she still lacked confidence in her own Foundation Establishment.

She believed that her status as the number one true disciple was purely due to the Divine Wood Shield and her reliance on the Spirit Rice resources of Little Nan Mountain to cultivate her Ninefold Law Body. In reality, her Spirit Root Talent was still not as good as Xi Jinghuo’s or Ding Ying’s.

“That’s also fine. As for Foundation Establishment, one should only attempt it when they feel the time is ripe to have a high chance of success,” Chen Mobai replied.

Chen Mobai did not force Zhuo Ming. He always allowed his disciples to develop according to their own nature, without distinction in teaching.

“Master, the Golden Jade Axe is being returned,” Liu Wenbo said.

After speaking, Liu Wenbo took out the Golden Jade Axe that Chen Mobai had lent him from his storage bag, and Zhuo Ming immediately handed over the Divine Wood Shield as well.

“Xuan, it won’t do for you to be without a magic artifact by your side when you leave to handle affairs. Moreover, you have succeeded in your Foundation Establishment and I have not yet given you a celebratory gift. The Divine Wood Shield and your Divine Wood Sword are a set and offer strong defense; I will gift it to you,” Chen Mobai said.

Chen Mobai took the Wooden Shield, removed the Divine Sense he had infused into it, and passed it to Luo Yixuan, who was beside him.

“Master, this is too precious!” Luo Yixuan said, her face full of surprise. But over the years, she had come to understand Chen Mobai’s character, and she raised her hands, a little excitedly accepting the Divine Wood Shield.

“Take it. I will tell you the refining mantra; listen carefully,” Chen Mobai instructed.

While Chen Mobai spoke, Luo Yixuan held the Divine Wood Shield tightly in her hands, listening intently and feeling a surge of happiness within her heart.

Her Rank-2 magic artifact, the Divine Wood Sword, and Divine Wood Shield, were both given to her by Chen Mobai. Even blood-related fathers and daughters did not enjoy such treatment.

In the entirety of the Eastern Wilderness, there was no better teacher to be found!

As Chen Mobai distributed the Divine Wood Shield to Luo Yixuan, he also noticed the envious gazes of Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming and couldn’t help but smile slightly, pulling the Flying Sparrow Hairpin from his hair bun.

“Wenbo, as my first disciple, this Flying Sword that earned a formidable reputation with me in the Eastern Wilderness will be passed on to you,” Chen Mobai said.

“Master, your disciple has not yet completed Foundation Establishment; I am truly apprehensive!” Liu Wenbo replied.

After hearing this, Liu Wenbo immediately knelt down before Chen Mobai, repeatedly shaking his hands, indicating that he, still in the Qi Cultivating Realm, was not fit to inherit the Flying Sparrow Hairpin!

“You are too modest, child. If I give it to you, take it. Moreover, this item is of no use to me anymore. You already possess the Green Scale Arm Guard for protection. Adding this Flying Sparrow Hairpin for offense is just right,” Chen Mobai insisted.

Hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Liu Wenbo finally accepted the exquisitely delicate Flying Sparrow Hairpin with trembling hands.

It could be said that the reputation of Chen Mobai as the number one sword cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect was largely built by this Flying Sword.

After receiving the Flying Sword, Liu Wenbo felt that the responsibility of being the eldest disciple had just become heavier!

He must not disappoint his Master again!

Embracing this determination, Liu Wenbo told himself that he must succeed in Foundation Establishment.

“Ming’er, you possess the Ninefold Law Body with strong defenses, but you lack offensive power. This Golden Jade Axe is a Rank-2 top-notch magic artifact, which is very suitable for you,” Chen Mobai said.

As treasures were being distributed, Chen Mobai naturally did not overlook his second esteemed disciple. He handed the Golden Jade Axe, returned by Liu Wenbo, to Zhuo Ming.

“Many thanks, Master!” Zhuo Ming replied.

Seeing that her brother and sister had accepted their gifts, Zhuo Ming did not refuse and took the Golden Jade Axe, swinging it around with one hand, increasingly pleased with it.

The Golden Jade Axe was quite simple to activate: one only had to infuse it with Spiritual Power.

After the three disciples memorized the sacrificial refining mantra, they once again collectively offered their thanks to Chen Mobai.

“Wenbo, if you are preparing for Foundation Establishment, find a place within my Longevity Wood Dojo for seclusion. Xuan, don’t forget your task in the Divine Tree Secret Realm tomorrow; remember you just need to visit the Magic Treasure Tree and the Talent Tree,” Chen Mobai instructed.

Chen Mobai entrusted the management of Little Nan Mountain along with the surrounding seven Spirit Mountains and thousand mu of Spirit Fields to Zhuo Ming, as from then on, he would predominantly cultivate within the Fourth Grade Superior Spirit Vein of the Everlife Wood, meticulously honing his Essence, Qi, and Spirit in preparation for Core Formation.

Zhuo Ming nodded. In terms of farming, she was confident that within the Sect, only her Master surpassed her.

Since Zeng Woyou’s Foundation Building Pills were refined in batches, their availability on the shelves varied. As the number one true disciple, Zhuo Ming could exchange for it first, but she gave this opportunity to Liu Wenbo.

Liu Wenbo initially hesitated but then thanked Zhuo Ming sincerely. Under Chen Mobai’s arrangement, he became the first to exchange for the Foundation Building Pill and began his seclusion.

The Longevity Wood soared into the clouds; Chen Mobai found a thick branch and built a wooden cabin on it.

Chapter 839: Liu Wenbo built a shelter at the base of the tree, where, on top of this fourth-grade superior spirit vein, he could slightly increase his chances of Foundation Establishment.

After settling his eldest disciple, Chen Mobai took Luo Yixuan to find Lu Yi.

For Lu Yi, the opening of the Divine Tree Secret Realm was routine; however, now that the trials of the Great Dao Tree were no more, it became more troublesome as he had to open the entrance himself.

Nevertheless, Chen Mobai had prepared two jars of fine wine, and with Meng Hong joining them, the three cooked some Spirit Rice and grilled several Spirit Fish, waiting for Luo Yixuan.

About a day later, Luo Yixuan emerged from the Secret Realm with a face full of joy.

After saying goodbye to Meng Hong and Lu Yi, Chen Mobai took her back to his Longevity Wood Dojo.

“Master, I’ve accomplished the task, here’s the Longevity Tree Sap.”

Luo Yixuan, with her Water Spirit Root, had indeed harvested a large bag of Longevity Tree Sap from the Magic Treasure Tree; Chen Mobai counted with his Divine Sense, exactly one hundred drops.

Besides that, Luo Yixuan also obtained an alchemy recipe for “Longevity Dew” from the Talent Tree, which is used for the second stage of cultivation for the Longevity Dao Body.

The main ingredient is Longevity Tree Sap mixed with ninety-nine other medicinal herbs and Spiritual Objects. After blending and consuming the mixture for refining, it can strengthen the body and Vital Essence, and even extend one’s lifespan.

Luo Yixuan didn’t hide anything and told Chen Mobai everything.

“Both the Longevity Tree Sap and the Longevity Dew are of great use to your master, Xuan, you truly are a blessing to me.”

Chen Mobai had been harvesting from the Talent Tree for so long and had not gotten the recipe for Longevity Dew. Now that he had received it from Luo Yixuan, he suddenly felt another kind of reward for teaching his disciple.

“As long as it’s useful to Master, I’m satisfied. I was worried that since it’s an ancient recipe, it might not be possible to refine it nowadays.”

Luo Yixuan was even happier after receiving Chen Mobai’s approval.

“The value of the recipe lies mainly in the core ratio; the materials can be substituted if necessary.”

Thinking like someone from the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai took out 1000 intermediate-grade Spirit Stones from his Storage Bag and gave them to Luo Yixuan.

“Master, what is this for?”

Luo Yixuan was seeing so many Spirit Stones for the first time; converted into low-grade Spirit Stones, it was a huge sum of a hundred thousand, causing her to breathe rapidly with a slightly blushed face.

“In the past, senior brother Yuan sold a bag of Longevity Tree Sap to King Zhou for a hundred thousand Spirit Stones. You are my disciple, so naturally, I cannot just take your opportunity for nothing; this is for you.”

“Master, you’ve taught me for so many years, provided unlimited Spirit Rice, supported my Foundation Establishment, and given me a Magic Artifact. I have never given you anything in return. Now that I have obtained something you need from the Secret Realm, how can I accept your Spirit Stones.”

Despite facing a hundred thousand Spirit Stones, Luo Yixuan shook her head resolutely, refusing firmly.

“I taught you because you are my disciple; take it, your master does not lack Spirit Stones.”

Chen Mobai was not willing to take advantage of his young disciple; he was now earning tens of thousands of Spirit Stones annually and had obtained a million from Fu Zongjue. To him, giving away these mere hundred thousand was nothing.

Moreover, if he took Luo Yixuan's fortune without giving Spirit Stones, wouldn't that be like the master-disciple relationship he despised in the Eastern Wilderness?

Even for the sake of his own Dao Heart, he insisted on Luo Yixuan accepting it.

"Master, how about I take some of it now, and the rest can stay with you since I don't need so many Spirit Stones right now anyway."

Luo Yixuan made a suggestion, and seeing that she genuinely did not want to accept it all, Chen Mobai shook his head and agreed.

"Master, I'll take 100 intermediate-grade Spirit Stones first, and deduct the ten thousand points for the Foundation Building Pill conversion from it as well."

In the end, Chen Mobai wrote a note for Luo Yixuan indicating that she had 800 intermediate-grade Spirit Stones stored with him, which she accepted with a gaze filled with unprecedented anticipation.

Chen Mobai: "What is it?"

Luo Yixuan: "You are the best Master in the whole world!"

Chapter 840: Two Years Luo Yixuan left Giant Tree Ridge, and Chen Mobai, together with Zhuo Ming, sowed the Green Jade Spirit Rice. They also conducted a new hybridization experiment on those two acres of Rank-3 Spirit Fields.

He hoped to cultivate a variety of Rank-3 Spirit Rice that was suitable for the environment of Giant Tree Ridge.

However, this was destined to be a long-term experiment. Having already brought up Zhuo Ming, Chen Mobai gave some instructions and then returned to his new Taoist body practice site to start his seclusion for cultivating the Longevity Dao Body.

It was the best body forging technique of the Divine Wood Sect, and the method of cultivation was quite simple: just refine the Longevity Tree Sap.

Without the Longevity Tree Sap, one would have to draw in the spiritual energy of the water and wood attributes into the body themselves, but the efficiency of the two methods was drastically different.

King Zhou Wangshen had enough Longevity Tree Sap, and it took roughly ten years just to barely cultivate the first level of the Longevity Dao Body.

If one relied solely on drawing in spiritual energy for improvement, it probably would take about ten times longer.

Even for Golden Core Cultivators, a hundred years spent only on cultivating a body refining technique that prolonged life, strengthened the physique, and had powerful restorative abilities was considered a huge loss.

But with the Longevity Tree Sap, it was a completely different story. Ten years was a timeframe even Qi Practitioners could afford.

Moreover, Chen Mobai also had the “Precious Fire Forging Physical Technique” from the Talent Tree.

This secret technique could use the Green-sun Fire to rapidly refine and volatilize the potent vitality within the Longevity Tree Sap, allowing it to permeate and dye the entire body down to the bone marrow, speeding up the process of cultivating the Longevity Dao Body even further.

For Chen Mobai, the only problem with cultivating this body refining technique was not having enough Longevity Tree Sap.

The first level of the Longevity Dao Body required infusing each of the body's 206 bones with a drop of Longevity Tree Sap to achieve an indestructible skeletal structure. Then, through the bones, the overwhelming vitality had to radiate from within and soak every organ, muscle, skin, meridian, and acupoint.

Chen Mobai had already refined 30 drops before, and together with the 100 drops offered by Luo Yixuan, he was still short by 76 drops.

However, this was not a difficult issue for him.

He could always cultivate a few more Water Attribute techniques and then plunder the Magic Treasure Tree.

After all, he could fully invest in such time.

But it would be best if Liu Wenbo succeeded in his Foundation Establishment. This eldest disciple had cultivated both wood and water attribute techniques, and if he went to the Magic Treasure Tree, there was a chance he could produce Longevity Tree Sap, just like Luo Yixuan.

Even if Liu Wenbo couldn't manage it, the Divine Wood Sect had quite a few true disciples who cultivated Water Attribute techniques.

Since Chen Mobai could cover for them, he didn't wait any longer. After handling everything that needed attention, he began refining the Longevity Tree Sap drop by drop.

In Chen Mobai's hands, the Green-sun Fire had long become smooth and refined. Using it as fuel, a drop of Longevity Tree Sap brimming with vitality took only about seven or eight days for him to completely refine and merge into one of his bones.

Chen Mobai also tried refining the Longevity Tree Sap without using the Precious Fire Forging Technique.

The efficiency was cut in half; without the technique, it took half a month to refine and merge just one drop.

With every drop of Longevity Tree Sap refined, Chen Mobai distinctly felt his physical body grow stronger, and this sensation of constant change and enhancement made him helplessly addicted.

Furthermore, as his physical body grew stronger, Chen Mobai felt his control over spiritual power and divine sense becoming more precise. He could even perform delicate maneuvers that were previously impossible.

Such slight improvements delighted him even more.

Because, in the end, the Core Formation stage was about testing control. Chen Chun had said that if he failed at Core Formation, it would probably be because he couldn't manage the surging power at the final stage.

He never expected that cultivating the body refining technique would yield such rewards.

After realizing this, Chen Mobai became even more fascinated with cultivating the Longevity Dao Body.

Before long, a year had passed, and Chen Mobai had refined half of the big bag of Longevity Tree Sap from Luo Yixuan.

One day, as he was cultivating, he suddenly sensed an abrupt and violent increase in spiritual power fluctuations beneath the Longevity Wood.

Chen Mobai couldn't help but awaken from his state of entering tranquility, and activating his Void Spirit Eye, he looked down and soon spotted his eldest disciple in the midst of a Foundation Establishment attempt.

After a while, a regretful expression appeared on Chen Mobai's face.

Ultimately, his eldest disciple's foundation was insufficient, and he failed to succeed in one go.

"Wen Bo, there's no need to force a transformation, lest irreversible damage occurs. If you've failed, just let it be," he said, as he noticed Liu Wenbo's liquid spiritual power in the Dantian Qi Sea starting to scatter, and Liu Wenbo attempting to forcibly stop the process to continue his Foundation Establishment. He sent a message to wake him.

Chen Mobai's three disciples revered him like a deity, so upon hearing his words, Liu Wenbo's face struggled for a moment, and then he dejectedly relinquished his control over the spiritual power.

The powerful spiritual energy that had been gathering around him began to slowly dissipate.

After about a quarter of an hour, Liu Wenbo opened his eyes, pale-faced. Seeing Chen Mobai's figure not far away, his expression was one of discouragement and despair.

"Disciple is incompetent, I have failed at Foundation Establishment."

"In a person's life, failure is the norm, success is but a chance occurrence. What you must do is seek success after continuous failure," Chen Mobai consoled his earnest eldest disciple. Despite not having as high hopes for him as for Zhuo Ming, years of being together had built affection, and seeing his pale face and the despair in his eyes, as if he had reached life's end, Chen Mobai couldn't help but offer words of comfort.