

## World 851

Chapter 851: Portal Administration Bureau\_2 “

Taking advantage of the time when his heart and mind had recovered, Chen Mobai took out a piece of golden crystal that had shrunk considerably and began to cultivate Precious Golden Light.

This secret technique, which he obtained from Xuan Jinzhi, had been under cultivation since he returned from Rock Country.

However, his Metal Spirit Root was too mediocre, and since he had not focused exclusively on it, the progress was very slow.

But six years had passed, and with time grinding away, he was finally about to master it.

This was the third golden crystal he had absorbed and refined. This stuff was more troublesome to him than cultivating his Pure Yang Body, taking roughly two years on average to refine one piece.

After completely absorbing this piece that was now only the size of a fingernail, a splendid golden glow lit up Chen Mobai's face. After a long time, he opened his mouth and emitted a beam of Precious Golden Light.

This thing's attack was indiscriminate, and when Chen Mobai let it fall upon the Red Misty Cloud Silk he wore on his wrist, he instantly felt the connection between his heart and mind and the magic artifact weaken significantly.

If used during a magic duel, this move could instantly change the tides of battle.

This was the "Treasure Suppressing" aspect of Precious Golden Light, but at this level, an opponent could still forcibly break through using Divine Sense.

If cultivated to the next level of "Treasure Sealing", the connection between the opponent and their magic artifact's heart and mind would be completely cut off, but in reality, it was simply the Precious Golden Light blocking the heart and mind connection.

Only the next level of “Treasure Dropping” would be able to directly shatter the Divine Consciousness Imprint within the magic artifact.

And the cultivation of this Precious Golden Light also had the characteristics of the Tianhe Realm, relying purely on piling up resources.

One Precious Golden Light for Treasure Suppressing.

Treasure Sealing is the combination of nine Precious Golden Lights.

And Treasure Dropping is eighty-one.

The lowest realm of the Refine Treasure secret technique didn’t specify how many were needed because even Xuan Xiao from the Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace, being only a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, thought it would be impressive to cultivate to the Treasure Dropping level without reaching Core Formation.

Based on numerical patterns, Chen Mobai calculated that it would be seven hundred and twenty-nine lights. Assuming that three golden crystals could refine one Precious Golden Light, then 2187 golden crystals would be enough to master this secret technique.

Chen Mobai had also looked into the market price of golden crystals in the Eastern Wilderness: they were about three to four hundred Spirit Stones a piece, meaning it would cost under a million Spirit Stones to obtain them.

As far as the current Chen Mobai was concerned, any issue that could be solved with Spirit Stones was no issue at all.

Over time, the talisman paper manufactured by his puppet factory had conquered most of the Eastern Wilderness. Now, just this income brought him nearly a hundred thousand Spirit Stones a year.

Nowadays, only quantities of Spirit Stones greater than a million would make him emotionally fluctuate.

If he could cultivate Precious Golden Light to mastery, it would be equivalent to directly upgrading his Treasure Appraiser profession by four ranks.

There's an old saying in the Immortal Gates, "Good Deed Points cannot buy cultivation level and knowledge."

Chen Mobai felt that was very accurate. Indeed, Good Deed Points could not, but Spirit Stones could.

He picked up the phone and, using the Heavenly Communication Device, transferred his call to Chen Zhenwu, the managing elder of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, asking him to help issue a long-term task for purchasing golden crystals.

After the call, Chen Mobai took out another golden crystal and began to cultivate his second Precious Golden Light.

Originally, inside the storage bags of the brother and sister pair from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, he found eight golden crystals. After refining the first Precious Golden Light, the speed of Chen Mobai's training in this secret technique increased dramatically.

Utilizing the fragmented time spent refining and absorbing the Power of Void, he only took half a year to refine another golden crystal.

But what pleased him most was the progress in the Returning Essence Secret Technique.

After successively draining the Power of Void from five Void Stones with his Divine Sense, the spine of his All Laws Persona finally formed its first vertebra.

This was a thoracic vertebra connected to his arm, with a long and slender spinous process that appeared very fierce at a glance, but the more Chen Mobai looked at it, the more he liked it.

Because in the moment the vertebra formed, he felt the sensation described in the third layer of the Returning Essence Secret Technique.

That unique small void, absolutely under his control within his Divine Sense!

Chen Mobai immediately channeled the Longevity Spiritual Power he hid within the Six Yang God Fire Mirror into this vertebra, and it took a full hundred drops of Liquid Spiritual Power to fill it.

The feeling of condensing the void quickly became addictive for Chen Mobai.

He took out a new piece of Void Stone and began to draw out the Power of Void with his Divine Sense, starting to condense the second vertebra of the All Laws Persona.

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Time swiftly approached the end of the year.

“Any news?”

Chen Mobai looked disappointed after hearing Liu Wenbo’s report.

“Reporting to Master, after Little Junior Sister left the sect, she first went to the Luo family for a visit and left her mother a sum of Spirit Stones before she used the Fang Market’s Teleportation Array to go to Yun Meng Ze.”

“I enlisted the help of Uncle Master E Yun to investigate and found out that Little Junior Sister went to the Fang Market on Liu Jia Island, which is under the Five Elements Sect, and from there she took another Teleportation Array to the Ming Nation.”

“Over there in the Ming Nation, there are quite a few talisman shops that collaborate with our Little Nan Mountain Shop. Little Junior Sister had some dealings with them, but it was mainly to arrange the annual supply of talisman paper and ink. She did not discuss any other matters.”

“Everything was normal in the previous years, but only this year, when the agreed time to hand over the talisman papers came, Little Junior Sister suddenly disappeared, and after that the letter was delivered into my hands and I passed it on to you.”

“I hired some Loose Cultivators in the Ming Nation to look into the Guiyuan Sect. However, they have completely declined, with just one old Foundation Establishment Cultivator barely keeping it going. If Little Junior Sister had confronted that sect, with the Magic Artifacts and talismans you bestowed upon her, Master, it would have been impossible for her to just vanish without a trace.”

Liu Wenbo shared some of the information he had gathered over the year. He had also, under the pretense of wanting to sell talisman paper, sent his own business partners to seek out the Guiyuan Sect.

However, as he dared not reveal his true intentions, even though he managed to form a collaboration and become the exclusive talisman paper supplier for the Guiyuan Sect, the mystery surrounding Luo Yixuan remained unsolved.

“Master, my cultivation is still in the Qi Cultivation stage. Perhaps, I could make a trip to the Ming Nation...”

Zhuo Ming couldn't help but speak up on the side. Over the years, her relationship with Luo Yixuan had become even closer than that of real sisters. Knowing of her disappearance, she was indeed very anxious.

“No need, I will personally make a trip to the Ming Nation after I achieve Core Formation,” replied Chen Mobai, shaking his head and denying Zhuo Ming's request to go out and search for Luo Yixuan. After his disciple reached the Foundation Establishment following the Hearing the Path Foundation Establishment, she became a precious treasure that absolutely couldn't afford the slightest accident.

Moreover, if the enemy could silently take down Luo Yixuan, Zhuo Ming's presence would make no difference.

After all, he had refined a Green Flames Sword Slaughter for his young disciple, and if a Sword Slaughter could do nothing, chances were high that the perpetrator had reached Core Formation.

In the entire Eastern Wilderness, the number of Golden Core Cultivators who could target Chen Mobai could be counted on one's fingers.

If not Zhao Xuankang and Nanxuan Jing of the Nanxuan Sect, then it would be that person from Liu Jia Mountain, or perhaps... a Ghost Cultivator!

Upon this thought, Chen Mobai became even more reluctant to let Zhuo Ming leave.

After customary teaching and resolving his two disciples' doubts, Chen Mobai went to the Divine Wood Sect, where the Soul Lanterns were enshrined, and he confirmed that Luo Yixuan was still alive; only then could he relax a little.

If it wasn't for this confirmation, he wouldn't be able to stay calm at Giant Tree Ridge.

Now, he only hoped that she was like True Lord Yuan, whose fate led her into some ancient relic, causing her to be gone for such a long time, rather than being kidnapped by someone.

However, since this matter had dragged on for a year, it was also time to report it and see if Fu Zongjue had any good suggestions.

"Regarding the Ming Nation, I still have quite a few fellow Sect members there, I will find a way to help you make inquiries," said Fu Zongjue. Although he was once a disciple of the Five Elements Sect and later joined Zhou Shengqing in breaking away, fighting each other fiercely, after they reconciled, their previous relationship had eased up again.

The Divine Wood Sect had planted the most agents in the Five Elements Sect throughout the Eastern Wilderness.

"Thank you, Ancestor," said Chen Mobai gratefully to Fu Zongjue, then sighed as he returned to his Longevity Wood Dojo.

Sitting in silence for a while, he remembered Luo Yixuan serving tea by his side. On normal days, he felt that this little disciple was a bit too clingy, but now that she had been away for so long, he found himself missing those times.

After a long while, Chen Mobai came to his senses, his gaze resolute as he took out a Void Stone and continued cultivating the Returning Essence Secret Technique.

The spring came and the cold went.

One day, the Formless Puppet that Chen Mobai had left at the Cinnabarite Institute received an unexpected message.

It was an official message from the Immortal Gate.

[Hello, Elder Qingping will soon open a Portal. Please come to Wangwu Cave Heaven within a month and take this opportunity to attempt to open the Golden Core Domain!]

The signature read: Portal Administration Bureau.

Chapter 852: Five Peaks Immortal Mountains Finally, the time had come!

Upon returning from the Tianhe Realm, Chen Mobai saw the message from the Portal Management Bureau and couldn't help but feel a tinge of joy.

This was the department within the Immortal Gate specifically tasked with maintaining and observing the portal, a supreme treasure. They were responsible for sending out notifications whenever there was any unusual activity at the portal or when it was about to be opened.

After reaching the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai had already applied to carve out his own Golden Core Domain.

He had thought that it would take a long time, considering Foundation Establishment Completion cultivators at the Immortal Gate had plenty of time to kill before progressing to Core Formation.

Unexpectedly, he only had to wait four years to witness the portal's opening.

Moreover, the person opening it was none other than his idol, Elder Qingping—an event Chen Mobai felt doubly fortunate about.

He didn't delay and immediately booked a flight to the capital, Wangwu Cave Heaven.

Of course, he had to make an appearance before leaving.

He didn't forget to have a meal with his family and friends, and he took the opportunity to inquire about the amount of funds currently in the company's account.

The result was joyous.

Although he had been low-profile over the years, not managing affairs much and even signing a long-term procurement agreement with a major forestry company in Yu Wood City to formalize operations, the cumulative sales of talisman paper from his puppet factory, even after deducting costs, had amassed more than fifty million Good Deed Points for him.

After all, it was commerce that proved most profitable, and all the Good Deed Points had a clear origin, able to withstand scrutiny.

But what surprised him the most was that last year, the Feitian Talisman Factory finally turned a profit after many years of effort. The workers, through years of training, could now produce Rank-2 fine quality Jade Talisman Paper.

In response, Chen Mobai rewarded each worker with a hefty red envelope before reissuing the ten-year plan for them to research Rank-3 Heavenly Heart Sword Talisman paper and ink.

Everything was developing just as he had planned from the start.

The two major factories under his name emphasized production in puppets and quality in Feitian.

The flawed Jade Talisman Papers from Feitian Talisman Factory sold out immediately in the Little Nan Mountain Shop in the Eastern Wilderness, let alone the fine quality ones.

However, the research and refinement of Rank-3 talisman paper and ink were a bit too advanced for the Qi Cultivation workers of Feitian Talisman Factory.

It would be best to hire a Foundation Establishment Talisman Maker to oversee the operation.

But Red Sandstone City was just too small. Any Foundation Establishment Practitioners who hoped to progress further would try to move to the larger cave heaven cities.

Chen Mobai could only split his consciousness to manipulate a Formless Puppet overseeing the Feitian Talisman Factory, guiding the workers step by step in the attempt to refine Rank-3 talisman paper and ink.

Meanwhile, his true self was already on the plane.

As a member of the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai had never visited the capital's Wangwu Cave Heaven in his life.

Before leaving, he made a special trip to his puppet factory, picking mature Rank-1 fruits from the Vermillion Fruit Tree. After sharing most with his family, he took the three with the best quality and preserved them with the Cold Ice Technique.

Besides Vermillion Fruits, Chen Mobai also made a trip back to Little Nan Mountain to retrieve two jugs of Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine.

This was Zhuo Ming's finest brew.

The ten acres of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice they had planted as master and disciple had finally matured this year, yielding eight hundred catties per acre.

Zhuo Ming took some of the lesser quality ones and brewed a large jug, treasuring it greatly. After Chen Mobai scooped out two small jugs, she was somewhat reluctant to part with it.

After ten years of painstaking care resulting in the maturation of the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, it felt just like watching one's own children grow up.

After taking the Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine, Chen Mobai went to the peach trees on the mountainside of Little Nan Mountain to pick a basket of peaches.

Although these Peach Fruits were also just Rank-1, under Zhuo Ming's All Things Spiritual Communication, they had been cultivated with a crisp taste and abundant juice, making their flavor nearly as good as Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruits.

He intended to use these fruits and the Spiritual Wine as gifts to present to Elder Qingping.

While unsure if he would get an opportunity to meet the elder, he still thought it best to be prepared.

Right out of the airport, Chen Mobai saw the people there to pick him up.

Sun Daoji, Chi Shicheng!

Back in the day, these two, as Rank-9 Foundation Establishment Practitioners and the finale of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, accompanied Chen Mobai to the offline exchange hosted by Jumang Academy. However, since Chen Mobai alone suppressed all the Foundation Establishment Completion Practitioners from the various academies, they had merely played minor roles.

"Greetings to my senior fellows," Chen Mobai said with a smile, greeting the two.

This portal opening was an event that affected the entire Immortal Gate, as the last occurrence had been seventeen years prior.

In these seventeen years, quite a number of Rank-9 Foundation Establishment Practitioners had emerged within the Immortal Gate.

From the Dance Tool Dao Academy alone, there were seven individuals.

Aside from the three he was familiar with—Bian Jingchun, Zhongli Tianyu, and Zuo Qiushi—there were also two who had been in seclusion in Treasure Trove and others like Sun Daoji and Chi Shicheng who were serving within the Immortal Gate.

Although equality was espoused within the Immortal Gate, there were actually different factions. During the portal opening, those from the Dance Tool Dao Academy would naturally gather together.

In Wangwu Cave Heaven, it was Sun Daoji and Chi Shicheng that led the group.

Primarily, it was Sun Daoji who was actively contacting former students of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“You’re the last one to arrive; the others have been here for a while now,” Sun Daoji said to Chen Mobai with a hearty laugh, showing great regard for this youngest of his juniors.

Chapter 853: Five Peaks Immortal Mountains\_2 “

After all, he is of the qualification of deification.

“Zhongli Tianyu is here too?”

Chen Mobai asked with a hint of surprise after hearing this. Based on that guy’s personality, he didn’t seem like someone who would rush over like this.

“He has been at Meeting Immortals Peak these past few years. After Zhongli laozu achieved divinity, he made it his Daoist place of cultivation. It seems there is a fragment of the Bagua Mirror here. He just got lucky.”

Sun Daoji shook his head, his tone carrying a bit of envy.

The Daoist places of cultivation of the Immortal Sect's god-transcending ancestors are the only sixth-grade spiritual vein lands, known as the "Five Peaks Immortal Mountains."

These were the places where the Five Ancestors of Xianmen first began imparting their teachings on Di Yuan Star.

Each occupied a peak, taught all who came, and promoted the art of immortal cultivation, which was the embryonic form of the Immortal Gate.

Later, every god-transcending cultivator of the Immortal Gate would occupy one peak after achieving their Dao, signifying they had reached the summit of the Immortal Sect and matched the achievements of the founders.

Today's Dual Sages of the Immortal Gate reside on two of these five peaks.

However, to conserve resources, aside from the peaks where the two ancestors reside, which are both sixth-grade spirit veins, the spiritual energy on the tops of the other three peaks has been sealed off by ninety percent, leaving only a grade four quality.

Nevertheless, the fact that Zhongli Tianyu could freely access one of the Five Peaks and enjoy the treatment of fourth-grade spiritual energy was the envy of all Foundation Establishment practitioners.

You should know that even some of the Golden Core Masters in the Immortal Sect do not get to enjoy fourth-grade spiritual energy.

On the way, Chen Mobai asked about the reason for the opening of the portal this time.

"Wen Ren Xuwei has successfully formed her Core. She applied to establish a Golden Core Domain, and with Peach Blossom Sage's lobbying, the Immortal Sect immediately arranged it."

Sun Daoji is a civil servant of the Immortal Sect and is very sensitive to this kind of information.

“I see, that makes sense if it’s her.”

There are only three circumstances for the opening of a portal: a god-transcending ancestor wishes to use it, to prepare for war, or to assist an Immortal Sect disciple in establishing a Golden Core Domain.

For the last thousand years within the Immortal Sect, portals have been opened for the last reason.

However, within the next hundred years, it may well involve the preparation of wars.

Originally, Chen Mobai had been curious about who had succeeded in Core Formation, but now he suddenly realized it after Sun Daoji mentioned it.

However, Wen Ren Xuewei really wasn’t considerate, not even informing him about her successful Core Formation.

After all, they were comrades who had fought together against the Formless Puppet.

“Why would it be Elder Qingping who took action this time?”

Chen Mobai asked about the point he was most concerned about. The opening of a portal would at least require the effort of a Nascent Soul; usually, even if a new Golden Core emerged within the Immortal Sect, it depended on the availability of the Nascent Soul Superiors.

After all, it could only be the Golden Core who adjusted their schedule to the convenience of the Nascent Soul, not the latter interrupting their cultivation or research just for the affairs of a Golden Core.

Wen Ren Xuewei’s successful Core Formation should have been assisted by Peach Blossom Sage or the Three Extremes Sage from Jumang Academy, right?

After all, if they are not of the same faction, these Nascent Soul Superiors can't be bothered to take action.

When Chen Mobai initially applied to complete his research at Repairing Heaven Institute, Elder Yuanxu even considered using it as a favor to make him stay for a few more years.

It was also because of this that Chen Mobai did not think of Wen Ren Xuewei when he received a notice from the portal management bureau that Elder Qingping would preside over it.

He had thought it might be Tao Mingqing from Primordial Elemental Academy, or some other low-profile genius.

“Elder Qingping has cultivated to the third layer of Nascent Soul and wishes to use the spiritual veins of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains to break through to the fourth layer, so he applied here in the sect. Thus, this naturally fell upon his shoulders.”

Sun Daoji whispered the information he had gathered. As one of the Foundation Establishment faces of Dance Tool Dao Academy in the capital, he had access to many higher-ups on regular days and had heard this news.

“Indeed, as expected of Elder Qingping!”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai could not help showing a pleased expression. As a sect leader within Sect of Realms, Elder Qingping did not disappoint him.

Although he had been pressured into a draw in a magic duel by Nangong Xuanyu from Pure Yang Academy, which led to Elder Qingping receiving quite a bit of ridicule, he was now using his advancement in cultivation to proclaim that he was better at cultivating than fighting.

After Elder Qingping's “Nascent Soul Formation,” he remained fiercely progressive, whereas Nangong Xuanyu, who had enjoyed the laurels of being the number one Golden Core for decades, still dared not make any advancement in cultivation.

Perhaps in two or three hundred years, Elder Qingping would still be vigorous, continuing to break through realms, while Nangong Xuanyu would find himself stuck at the threshold of Nascent Soul Formation, passing away in meditation with a tinge of regret.

“

“Sun senior, may I visit Elder Qingping?”

Chen Mobai expressed his heartfelt wish to Sun Daoji, who unfortunately shook his head with difficulty, indicating that it was impossible for him.

“Elder Qingping is residing in the Welcoming Immortals Hotel. Without an invitation, it’s difficult for us to enter.”

Welcoming Immortals Hotel?

Chen Mobai had no idea what that was and immediately asked for more information.

“It’s an inn with a very ordinary appearance, but it’s located at the tail of a Sixth Grade Spirit Vein.”

Chi Shicheng, who had been silent until now, answered the question. It turned out to be an inn situated between the secluded retreats of the two elders of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

Below the inn was a Fifth Order Lower Grade Spirit Vein.

This was the place where the top figures of the Immortal Gate would stay when they came to Wangwu Cave Heaven.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai could also only regretfully shake his head.

At this time, they reached a small alley in the center of Wangwu Cave Heaven. When Chen Mobai saw a sign reading “Dance Tool Dao Academy Office” at the entrance, he couldn’t help but smile slightly.

“Fresh graduates of our academy generally come here to report for duty first. Zuo Qiushi, that guy, also stayed here for two days, getting his entry work with the Department of Law Enforcement sorted before he happily left.”

In the Immortal Gate system, every civil servant reports for duty in Wangwu Cave Heaven, and with the influence of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, they naturally have a significant advantage.

For people like Ling Daoshi, they can even arrange a position in Xixuan Dongtian after the interview, which shows the vast influence of the Repairing Heaven Institute.”

“Goodness, you’re late!”

As Chen Mobai walked into the courtyard, he heard a familiar voice tinged with impatience.

A buzz cut, short in stature, with a youthful face—it was none other than Zhongli Tianyu!

“Hahaha, long time no see.”

Zhongli Tianyu looked a bit baffled as Chen Mobai walked over, laughing and rubbing his buzz cut, surprised, he momentarily forgot to resist.

“Chen junior, we were only waiting for you to start the lunch.”

The elegant and charming Bian Jingchun leaned against a red pillar, speaking with a smile. Beside her stood the familiar Zuo Qiushi and three other slightly unfamiliar men and women.

These were the Rank-9 Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Dance Tool Dao Academy for this opening of the portal.

Including Chen Mobai, there were exactly seven people.

Together with Sun Daoji and Chi Shicheng, nine people sat around a round table in the courtyard. The food was specially prepared by a chef, and Chen Mobai ate until his face was greasy.

“By the way, don’t you live on the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains? Can you take people inside?”

As the conversation went on, Chen Mobai suddenly remembered what Sun Daoji had said and couldn’t help but ask Zhongli Tianyu, who was sitting next to him.

Having not seen each other for seven years since graduation, Chen Mobai felt warmly reminded of his friendship with Zhongli Tianyu.

“Sure, I can just submit an application in advance to the property management of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains. But I have to specify how long you’ll be staying, and if it’s overnight, for how many days...”

Zhongli Tianyu hated dealing with such troublesome matters, but since it was Chen Mobai who had asked for it, he made an effort to help out.

“I’ll go with you tonight!”

Chen Mobai thought that since the Welcoming Immortals Hotel was within the bounds of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, following Zhongli Tianyu might give him an opportunity to meet Elder Qingping.

After a sumptuous lunch hosted by Sun Daoji and Chi Shicheng, as Bian Jingchun, Zuo Qiushi, and the others were talking, Chen Mobai had already apologetically taken his leave with Zhongli Tianyu.

“Those two have such a good relationship,” Zuo Qiushi couldn’t help but remark, watching Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu who could not wait to leave.

“Them, close?”

Bian Jingchun, who knew the inside story, couldn't help but roll her eyes after hearing this.

Unaware of the sentiments they expressed behind him, Chen Mobai had already followed Zhongli Tianyu to the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

They seemed like a giant stretching out five fingers from the earth, resulting in the raising of five towering mountain peaks.

Chapter 854: All Over the Place Rank 4

The Five Peaks Immortal Mountains are known as Gathering Immortals, Ambition Immortal, Meeting Immortals, Wangxian Peak, and Gathering-Immortals Peak.

Zhongli Tianyu resided at Meeting Immortals Peak, and when Chen Mobai followed him there, he was allowed to pass right away because the visit had already been arranged in advance.

After entering, Chen Mobai realized that although this place was seldom frequented by people, on the way up the mountain, he could still occasionally see a few cultivators with peaceful expressions on their faces.

Upon seeing Zhongli Tianyu, they all greeted him with a smile.

After asking around, he found that they were all people from divine descendant families.

"This is a classmate of mine from college!"

Zhongli Tianyu introduced Chen Mobai, and they seemed to have heard of the Qualification of Deification, their eyes filled with both curiosity and sudden understanding.

"Nice to meet you all!"

After the greetings, Chen Mobai continued to follow Zhongli Tianyu up the mountain.

“On the history of the Immortal Gate, the families or forces that have left their mark are basically all here, not only to guard and take care of the relics left by the ancestors but also to make use of the Fourth Grade Spirit Vein here,” explained Zhongli Tianyu.

After listening, Chen Mobai nodded slightly, thinking that if no one lived here, the Immortal Gate, in their frugality, would probably seal off the spiritual energy of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

“To the north is the Leading Star Ancestor’s Gathering-Immortals Peak, to the west is the Ancestor Baiguang’s Wangxian Peak, and then there’s our Meeting Immortals Peak. To the southeast is Ambition Immortal Peak, and finally, Gathering of Immortals Peak,” said Zhongli Tianyu as he introduced the peaks of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains. Chen Mobai looked around following his words.

The Immortal Mountains stretched endlessly, clouds encircled their peaks, springs flowed from the stone gaps, encased in the dense shade of green trees, pavilions and towers loomed faintly; although Chen Mobai didn’t dare to use his Void Spirit Eye to look, he still felt an incredible spiritual pressure.

“In the history of the Immortal Gate, there are a total of thirteen Huashen Ancestors, but there are only five fairy mountains, so most fairy mountains have the traces of multiple ancestors. Besides our Zhongli family, Meeting Immortals Peak also has descendants from another two ancestors, Leading Star Ancestor and Ancestor Guangjue,” said Zhongli Tianyu as he led Chen Mobai past a courtyard on the mountainside.

“So, in this place, one could find descendants of all the divine ancestors of the Immortal Gate,” Chen Mobai murmured, amazed. The divine ancestors of the Immortal Gate, although well-known, have always been very low-key, as if deliberately downplaying their presence in the public’s mind.

“That’s not entirely true. Some ancestors were solely dedicated to the path and did not have partners in life, hence they left no descendants. For instance, the Yuanyang Ancestor. His Yuanyang View, where he once resided, is now managed by someone from the Pure Yang Academy,” Tianyu mentioned, which made Chen Mobai slap his forehead, realizing he had overlooked such situations.

“Since you are also a cultivator of the Pure Yang Scroll, are you interested in visiting Yuanyang View? These Five Peaks Immortal Mountains are also considered a scenic area. Every year on the ancestor’s birthdays, the public is allowed to visit the mountains to pay tribute.”

Of course, this was limited to three peaks; the two peaks where Leading Star Ancestor and Ancestor Baiguang resided were never open to the public.

“If possible, that would naturally be best,” said Chen Mobai, nodding. He was very grateful to the Yuanyang Ancestor. After all, without his revision of the Pure Yang Scroll, with his own talents, he would never have had the confidence to cultivate the Divine Transformation Technique.

“I’ll ask for you. For now, come with me to my place,” Tianyu invited Chen Mobai to a large courtyard with white walls and black tiles at the summit of the mountain, designed in an ancient style complete with a pair of stone tortoises at the main gate, sporting long horns.

It was the family emblem of the Zhongli Family, the Dragon Tortoise.

After pushing open the red doors, the two stepped over the threshold and entered.

Shortly after, a middle-aged woman came over to greet them upon hearing their arrival, exuding a gentle demeanor and a smiling face.

“Auntie, do you have contact information for the manager at Yuanyang View? My classmate here is a cultivator of the Pure Yang Scroll and wishes to pay a visit,” asked Zhongli Tianyu.

The woman, named Zhongli Yue, was in charge at the Zhong Li Residence. Chen Mobai glanced at her, slightly taken aback.

She is a Golden Core Master!

No wonder she represented the power of the Zhongli Family within the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains. This was what true heritage looked like!

“You and your guest should rest well first; I’ll make a trip to Yuanyang View,” said Zhongli Yue gently, instructing Tianyu to take good care of Chen Mobai before leaving to take care of the matter.

“Thank you, Auntie!” said Chen Mobai, always polite, expressing his gratitude right away.

With a Golden Core Master handling the issue, success was certain.

Soon Zhongli Yue called back, informed them that she had already arranged a chess meeting with the principal of the view. Knowing they wanted to visit, the principal had left a guide who would take them on a comprehensive tour of Yuanyang View, explaining everything.

Without delay, Zhongli Tianyu took Chen Mobai there.

“It’s you!”

Upon their arrival, Chen Mobai was surprised to find the guide was someone he knew.

Simaxing Yu from the Pure Yang Academy.

The two had a history, but given the special nature of the place and Chen Mobai’s strong background, Simaxing Yu, despite frowning upon seeing him, merely pursed his lips.

Chen Mobai: “Are you here to initiate your Golden Core Domain?”

Although it was forbidden in the Immortal Gate to casually probe the cultivation levels of others, Chen Mobai had seen Simaxing Yu at Foundation Establishment Rank-8 when they first met in Little Red Sky, and though Simaxing Yu had later regressed back to Rank-6 in order to target Chen Mobai, after so many years, with his talent, he surely must have reached the Ninth Layer of Foundation Establishment by now.

Chapter 855: Rank-4 Everywhere\_2

“Hmph, I won’t lose to you again this time,”

Upon hearing this, Sima Xingyu spoke with an icy tone, effectively affirming Chen Mobai’s previous question.

“You don’t really think you can make a successful breakthrough, do you?”

These words were spoken by Zhongli Tianyu, who glanced at Sima Xingyu and said with a hint of mockery. The latter glared at him, wanting to say that as long as everyone else failed, he wouldn’t count as having lost.

But Sima Xingyu couldn’t articulate this thought; instead, he looked at Chen Mobai silently before turning to leave.

“Wait, we’re here to visit, and I remember the master arranging a guide for both of us...”

Zhongli Tianyu immediately called out to him, as it would be a loss of face for him if Sima Xingyu were to leave just like that.

“Come in with me, I’ll only show you around once.”

Sima Xingyu paused for a moment before reluctantly turning back and speaking without any emotion.

Above the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, each peak had the background of Divinity Transformation, but compared to them, the two individuals present were from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, where Ancestor Baiguang, still living, was their superior—someone Pure Yang Academy could not provoke.

“This is a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein, hence the top graduates from Pure Yang Academy are generally arranged to cultivate here. However, due to a quota on the number of individuals on the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, a maximum of five may come. Only when one of them reaches the Ninth Layer of Foundation Establishment can the next top graduate join.”

After entering Yuanyang View, Zhongli Tianyu began sharing what he knew with Chen Mobai.

Resources on Di Yuan Star were scarce, and for a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, being able to cultivate atop a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein was already the best treatment available within the Immortal Gate.

This was why the rivalry for the top spot at Pure Yang Academy was exceptionally fierce.

“Offer incense upon entering the gate!”

At this moment, Sima Xingyu who was in the lead suddenly spoke, and from nowhere, he produced two incense sticks and handed them over.

Chen Mobai stepped past the threshold, noting that Sima Xingyu had already lit his incense stick and, after making three bows, inserted it into a bronze cauldron brimming with ash.

“Is this...”

Chen Mobai was shaken as he observed the cauldron.

“This is the Fourth Grade Primordial Yang Cauldron of Yuanyang Ancestor. It has been sealed by himself, and it can only just maintain its Grade by relying on the ambient Spiritual Energy and Spirit Stones provided by the Immortal Gate,”

It was Zhongli Tianyu who gave this explanation, having visited before, he lit his incense stick with practiced ease.

After offering his incense, Chen Mobai gazed at the unassuming bronze cauldron, struggling to suppress the pounding of his heart.

“This is the main hall where the Embodiment of our ancestor is enshrined!”

Sima Xingyu, seemingly eager to complete his task as a guide, was prompt to lead them to the Daoist Academy’s largest main hall.

“Could this possibly be...”

After approaching, Chen Mobai noticed the dust-covered mirror hanging above the doorframe, pausing involuntarily.

“The Fourth-Rank Pure Yang Mirror of our ancestor, which lights up every morning on its own, automatically drawing in Big Sun Purple Qi for Refining. Without any manual activation, it produces a streak of Pure Yang Purple Qi every ten years, aiding many Golden Core Masters of the Immortal Gate in breaking through their Cultivation Levels,”

Sima Xingyu dutifully fulfilled his role as a guide, answering Chen Mobai’s unspoken inquiry.

“Pure Yang Purple Qi...”

Chen Mobai, upon hearing this, recalled his own attempt to condense Purple Qi at the Immortal Gate, where the Solar Essence he managed to absorb could not remain in his hands.

Is there something special about the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains?

Yet, he felt it inappropriate to pose this question, given that it involved Top-grade Spirit Stones.

“The ownership of this item belongs to the Immortal Gate. Once Pure Yang Purple Qi condenses, the Immortal Gate exchanges a Top-grade Spirit Stone for the Pure Yang Mirror. Because of the compensation, it’s considered the best maintained among the Pure Yang Suit Instruments of Yuanyang Ancestor,”

Just then, Zhongli Tianyu started to indirectly undermine Sima Xingyu again.

Upon hearing this, a flicker of anger passed through Sima Xingyu’s eyes, but Zhongli Tianyu spoke the truth. The Pure Yang Suit Instruments, nominally belonging to Pure Yang Academy, could have declined in Grade long ago if not for the Spirit Stones allocated by the Immortal Gate.

“Enter and pay respects to our ancestor!”

Sima Xingyu’s current intent was merely to walk these two troublesome individuals around and see them off as soon as possible.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai swallowed hard, suppressing the urge to abscond with the Fourth-Rank Pure Yang Mirror. With a stiff expression and reluctant heart, he followed into the Daoist Academy's main hall.

Once inside, they were greeted by a nine-meter tall full-color statue of the Yuanyang Ancestor, life-like in appearance and clearly crafted by a master. However, what truly caught Chen Mobai's attention was the garment adorned with patterns of the flaming sun sewn onto it.

"The Pure Yang Immortal Robe!"

Without needing Chen Mobai's inquiry, Zhongli Tianyu, who had visited once already, slipped into the role of a guide, revealing the origins of the garment.

After Chen Mobai finished paying his respects to the ancestor's statue with Sima Xingyu, his expectations for the remaining items of the Primordial Yang Set began to rise.

There were still the bell, sword, and treasure bead remaining.

The sword was the only Rank-5 item within the Pure Yang Set, and Chen Mobai knew it had already been cast into Little Red Sky by Gongye Zhixu.

"Let's go to the Bell Tower to ring the bell!"

Before Chen Mobai could even ask, Zhongli Tianyu was already instructing Sima Xingyu to lead them to another location.

It must be where the Pure Yang Bell is located, I suppose?

Chen Mobai thought to himself and, after following them, saw as expected a large brass bell hanging in the tallest pavilion atop the mountain peak.

Chapter 856: Zhongli Tianyu directly bypassed Sima Xingyu and entered the pavilion, where he picked up the thick wooden stick suspended for striking the bell and gave it a heavy hit.

Boom!

The moment Chen Mobai heard the bell ring, he felt the intricate emotions caused by his longing for a Rank-4 magical weapon suddenly melt away like ice and snow, leaving his mind incomparably clear and tranquil.

“Each time this Pure Yang Bell rings, it can purify the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, but as a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, you can only strike it once,”

Sima Xingyu spoke up beside Chen Mobai’s ear.

Sure enough, after Zhongli Tianyu struck the bell, he sat cross-legged on the ground of the pavilion, entering a meditative state, his face radiating a majestic aura.

Half an hour later, Zhongli Tianyu opened his eyes. Although he looked hale and hearty, his spiritual power had diminished to one-tenth of what it had been, making his steps slightly unsteady.

“You can also strike it once, it’s quite useful for refining your divine sense,”

After approaching, Zhongli Tianyu suggested to Chen Mobai, who responded with a slight smile and a shake of his head.

He himself had a Morning Bell, and moreover, it was the Lifebound Magic Artefact Embryo most suited to him. Over the years, the frequent ringing had refined his divine sense to flawless perfection.

This Pure Yang Bell might be Rank-4, but its effect was about the same as the Morning Bell.

“Then that’s pretty much everything to see in this Yuanyang View,”

Seeing Chen Mobai shake his head, Zhongli Tianyu simply shrugged and gestured to Sima Xingyu that they could leave. The latter pointed to the exit without saying another word and disappeared on the spot.

“The Primordial Yang Treasure Beads aren’t in this Yuanyang View?”

Once Sima Xingyu had left, Chen Mobai asked Zhongli Tianyu.

“The Treasure Bead is with Nangong Xuanyu, along with the Yuan Yang Sword. They serve as the symbols of the successive headmasters of the Pure Yang Academy. However, he doesn’t care to activate the sword, so he mainly contemplates the true essence of Pure Yang with the bead,”

Zhongli Tianyu clearly knew his stuff, possessing a finger-tip feel for the secrets between those in the Divinity Transformation stage.

“With so many Rank-4 magical weapons lying here, exposed to wind, sun, and rain, are there no Golden Core Masters willing to claim and nurture them?”

Chen Mobai asked again, and upon hearing this, Zhongli Tianyu gave him a strange look.

“Golden Core Masters themselves lack sufficient spiritual energy for cultivation, and to match these artifacts, it’s best if the cultivator has studied Pure Yang Scroll. They would rather split their time in two to focus on Cultivating the Pure Yang Body than do something that delays their own cultivation progress,”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai gave a wry smile and nodded in agreement; it indeed made sense.

If the people of the Tianhe Realm were to witness the sight within this Yuanyang View, they would likely tap their feet and beat their chests in frustration over the injustice.

These were, after all, Rank-4 magical weapons, lying on the ground with no one bothering to pick them up.

As they were leaving Yuanyang View, Zhongli Tianyu suddenly received a call informing him that the information he had provided about Chen Mobai was somewhat incomplete and that he needed to go back to the property office to re-register.

“What a bother. Feel free to wander around; I’ll be back shortly,”

Zhongli Tianyu said, leaving Chen Mobai behind as he spoke. Chen Mobai didn’t mind and continued to walk slowly along the mountain path, admiring the scenery of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

“Uncle, I’m lost. Can you take me home?”

Just as he turned a corner, a little girl about five or six years old stopped him.

The little girl, holding a wooden doll and dressed in a black dress that highlighted her fair skin and lovely features, looked at him with a slight amount of trepidation and unease in her eyes.

“What’s your name?”

For some reason, the moment Chen Mobai saw the girl, he felt an incredible sense of familiarity, like meeting a family member, and couldn’t help but squat down and ask gently, reaching out his hand to her.

“My name is Xiao Hei,”

The little girl, reassured by his kindness, relaxed her previously anxious face a bit.

Then, she cautiously extended her right hand and held onto Chen Mobai’s.

“Xiao Hei? That doesn’t sound like a girl’s name. What’s your last name?”

Chen Mobai inwardly criticized the girl’s parents for giving her such an unremarkable name.

Take him, for instance; Mobai also means 'ink' or 'black,' but it sounds much more cultured.

"I don't have a last name; just call me Xiao Hei,"

The little girl shook her head, uttering a phrase that reminded Chen Mobai of Qing Nu's words.

Qing Nu also had only a name, no surname.

Could it be...

Chen Mobai thought of Qing Nu's background and was suddenly alarmed, gripping the little girl's hand a little tighter. Yet, he then reminded himself that they were in the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, watched over by two Huashen Ancestors – the safest place in the Immortal Gate.

"Where is your home? Uncle will take you there,"

"My home is in that direction!"

The little girl pointed westward with the left hand holding her wooden doll.

Chen Mobai looked up and was slightly surprised.

Wasn't that the Immortal Peak of Ancestor Baiguang?

"No one lives there, Xiao Hei; are you sure you haven't mistaken the direction of your home?"

"Maybe, I snuck out, and granny usually keeps a close watch, she doesn't allow me to go down the mountain,"

The little girl pouted and nodded after hearing Chen Mobai's remark, suspecting that she might indeed have stayed out too long and gotten turned around.

#### Chapter 857: Pure Yin Body

Chen Mobai held Xiao Hei's hand and asked her if she remembered her family's phone number.

Xiao Hei shook her head, indicating she didn't remember.

Chen Mobai shook his head at the parents' carelessness while preparing to take her towards the Zhongli Residence.

Those who lived within the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains were all from Deification Clans, and there were only so many people; once Zhongli Tianyu returned, he would certainly be able to notify Xiao Hei's family.

With this in mind, Chen Mobai relaxed and strolled around the environment of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains with Xiao Hei.

"Uncle, can we go check out that pavilion? When I was at my own mountain top, I always looked at this place with curiosity."

Who knew that halfway there, Xiao Hei, suddenly looking a bit embarrassed, pulled on Chen Mobai's hand and turned to point at the Meeting Immortals Peak's mountaintop where the red pavilion hung the Pure Yang Bell.

Indeed, from other mountaintops, it was a landmark.

It was only natural for a child to be curious about such things.

"Sure, let's go. Uncle will take you there."

Chen Mobai smiled as he led Xiao Hei toward the bell tower at the summit.

The brass-colored Pure Yang Bell was large and heavy, with no sides and a nose on top, strung up on a thick hemp rope hanging from the pavilion's main beam.

In the long silence, the surface showed signs of wear due to wind and sun, but Chen Mobai knew these were patterns formed by years of accumulated dust.

"So this is what it's like up here..."

Xiao Hei stood beneath the square bell, broader than five of herself combined, her eyes lighting up with satisfaction and joy as her curiosity seemed quenched.

"Uncle, can this bell be rung?"

Seeing the thick wooden stick hung beside the Pure Yang Bell, Xiao Hei couldn't help but look at Chen Mobai with hopeful eyes.

"This Pure Yang Bell is a very powerful Magic Artifact. Uncle isn't sure if you can withstand the bell's chime, so let's not ring it, okay?"

Chen Mobai considered it, then decided to firmly decline.

Even Zhongli Tianyu, with his Foundation Establishment at the ninth layer of Perfection, needed to meditate for half an hour to recover after ringing it once, and although Chen Mobai was far superior in Magic Duels, his Spiritual Consciousness Realm was not much different.

If Foundation Establishment Practitioners were like this, let alone a child like Xiao Hei who had not yet embarked on the path of cultivation.

And if he himself fell into a meditative state and Xiao Hei was left unattended, what if an accident occurred?

“Okay, Uncle.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Xiao Hei behaved maturely. Although somewhat disappointed, she still nodded her head, came over, and took the initiative to hold his hand.

“This is the highest place on Meeting Immortals Peak. Since you can see it from your home, then you should be able to see your house from here.”

While speaking, Chen Mobai took Xiao Hei up to the uppermost level of the bell tower pavilion.

“It seems to be over there.”

After walking around with Chen Mobai for a bit, Xiao Hei finally stopped on the western side and pointed towards Wangxian Peak.

[Could this child actually be a descendant of Ancestor Baiguang?] Chen Mobai thought with some amazement, although he had not heard of any descendants from the two renowned ancestors of the Immortal Gates.

On the other hand, Leading Star Ancestor had disciples all over the world and was known to dabble in all sorts of oddities, with people from the Patching Heaven Institute occasionally summoned to visit the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

Compared to that, Ancestor Baiguang had always been devoted to Sword Training, a true Sword Cultivator. He only had one female disciple at his side, considered to be a distant relative and a descendant of Baiguang, whose parents had both failed in attempting Foundation Establishment and passed away in meditation, left orphaned and pitied by the Ancestor who then took her under his wing.

Chen Mobai heard from Che Yucheng that Master Chengxuan, the institute head, had last seen this Huashen Ancestor more than three hundred years ago.

“Cough cough cough...”

Just then, Chen Mobai suddenly felt a coldness in his palm as Xiao Hei began to cough violently.

“What’s wrong?”

Chen Mobai felt Xiao Hei’s hands turn as cold as ice, her originally fair skin growing pale, and her entire person’s Vital Essence began to dim.

Her lips quivered slightly as if she wanted to say something, but she seemed to lack the strength and slumped down.

Chen Mobai immediately held her in his arms and placed his hand on her pulse, sending in a thread of Divine Sense to check her condition, no longer concerned with the Immortal Gates’ emphasis on privacy in such a situation.

To his astonishment, the thread of Divine Sense felt like it had entered an extremely cold domain, freezing upon entering Xiao Hei’s body.

He sensed an accumulation of cold energy in Xiao Hei’s meridians and was grateful he hadn’t directly infused Pure Yang Spiritual Power, or the clash of Yin and Yang could have worsened her condition.

After hesitating, Chen Mobai didn’t have the heart to see such a lovely girl suffer and mobilized a thread of his Longevity Spiritual Power, transferring it into her body.

The Longevity Spiritual Power was balanced and gentle, even capable of extending one’s lifespan, so it did not conflict with the cold energy inside Xiao Hei.

However, Chen Mobai dared not infuse too much, as the girl’s body was not yet fully grown and her capacity for Spiritual Power was limited, not to mention the prevalence of the cold energy in her meridians.

But the Longevity Spiritual Power did take effect, as Xiao Hei’s coughing began to subside, and she started to breathe lightly, showing signs of improvement.

“Uncle... I’ve been sickly since I was a child, so Granny doesn’t let me go outside...”

After listening to Xiao Hei, Chen Mobai nodded his head and softly suggested she stay at home and not wander off in the future.

“With such advanced medical techniques in the Immortal Gates, and your family living in these Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, how could there be a disease that can’t be cured?”

Chapter 858: Pure Yin Body\_2

Having temporarily eased Xiao Hei’s symptoms, Chen Mobai remembered this.

The Three Extremes Sage of the Imperial Medical Academy was known as the Medical Sage of the present age, with medical skills close to those of the immortals. In the Immortal Gate, as long as he took action, there was basically no illness he couldn’t cure.

“Granny says I have the Nine Yin Extreme Meridian. It’s a great opportunity, but also a calamity. As long as I survive past the age of eighteen, I can transform into a Pure Yin Body, which is the most supreme constitution in the Immortal Gate, even more powerful than the Heavenly Spiritual Root,” Xiao Hei said, without any guard, as she curled up in Chen Mobai’s arms, sharing her condition.

“Nine Yin Extreme Meridian? Pure Yin Body!”

Chen Mobai had not heard of these two terms, but with his knowledge, he quickly thought of the “Pure Yang Body.”

Obviously, the Pure Yin Body was the counterpart of the Pure Yang Body. Did that mean Xiao Hei was the female version of the Yuanyang Ancestor?

That isn’t quite right, even if their constitutions could correspond, the cultivation techniques did not.

The Immortal Gate had only the Pure Yang Scroll, but no Pure Yin Scroll!

“Uncle, I’m cold!”

While Chen Mobai was thinking of these matters, Xiao Hei suddenly spoke with a weak voice from within his arms, a sense of heartfelt compassion made him instinctively hold her tighter, and he even circulated his Pure Yang Spiritual Power to form a warm-stove-like aura around them.

However, Xiao Hei’s chill emanated from her marrow, permeating her entire body.

Even if the sun shone brilliantly outside, her complexion remained pale, and her body ice-cold when the Nine Yin Extreme Meridian acted up.

[If this were my child, I would rather she be completely ordinary, rather than suffer like this to acquire the Pure Yin Body.]

Feeling Xiao Hei’s continuous shivering in his arms, Chen Mobai’s heart couldn’t help but wrench in pain, and he suddenly thought this.

As the symptoms of her Nine Yin Extreme Meridian were about to flare up again, and Chen Mobai was planning to recklessly take her to the Zhongli Residence, a gray figure suddenly stepped out of the void and landed in front of him.

The newcomer was an old granny with a head full of silver hair. She looked very old, but her eyes were bright and wise, shining with the depth and wisdom of the years.

She was dressed in white hemp clothes that appeared to be a bit gray, embodying simplicity and exuding a kind of affability.

But the moment Chen Mobai’s energy felt hers, he was substantially shaken.

A Golden Core Master!

Who was she?

Friend or foe?

This is the Immortal Gate, there shouldn't be any trouble.

"Granny..."

Just then, Xiao Hei softly called out from his embrace, calming down Chen Mobai, who was almost unable to control his urge to communicate with the Purple Electric Sword.

"Is she related to Xiao Hei?"

"This child has troubled you."

The old granny across from him nodded and then looked at the trembling pale-faced Xiao Hei with heartache. Chen Mobai immediately picked her up and handed her over.

But for some reason,

as Xiao Hei was taken away by the granny and left his arms, Chen Mobai felt a sense of loss, as if something precious had been taken away.

As a family member of Xiao Hei, she evidently had abundant experience with the Nine Yin Extreme Meridian acting up. A pure white spiritual light emerged from her palm, enveloping Xiao Hei's entire body.

Shortly after, Xiao Hei's complexion stabilized, and her violent shivering stopped.

"Thank you for this time."

After the old granny suppressed the symptoms of the Nine Yin Extreme Meridian, she thanked Chen Mobai and was about to leave when Chen Mobai suddenly called out to her.

“Excuse me, may I ask where the senior lives? I am very fond of Xiao Hei and wonder if there is a chance for me to visit in the future.”

After saying this, even Chen Mobai himself was taken aback.

This wasn't like his character.

“My name is Yu Huiping. If you want to see Xiao Hei in the future, just call this number,” the old granny hesitated but still left contact information with Chen Mobai. Then, she stepped off the bell tower, and in the next moment, she vanished into the void with Xiao Hei, out of sight.

Is this the Divine ability of the Golden Core Domain?

Not only for storage and concealing people but also for teleportation.

Chen Mobai was envious of the iconic skills of the Golden Core Masters of the Immortal Gate.

However, he would have them soon as well.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai took out his phone and saved the phone number Yu Huiping just gave him.

Should I visit next time or not?

Chen Mobai was never such an enthusiastic person, but Xiao Hei indeed endeared himself to him. Even though their interaction was brief, he felt as if she were his own daughter.

Just when his emotions had settled, his thoughts began to whirl at this moment.

Chen Mobai turned to look at the Pure Yang Bell in front of him, with its solemn shape and unique design.

He walked to the wooden mallet used to strike the bell, grasped the hemp rope tied to it, and after pulling, he hammered down forcefully.

Dong!

The deep and resonant toll of the bell was like a complete symphony, creating an extremely solemn rhythm in Chen Mobai's ears and heart.

And at that instant, he also felt the Pure Yang Spiritual Power in his Dantian Qi Sea pouring out like mercury, with the Pure Yang Bell absorbing ninety-nine percent of it.

A feeling of emptiness and weakness overwhelmed him, and he couldn't help but sit down on the spot.

Chen Mobai finally understood why Zhongli Tianyu felt so drained after tolling the bell.

But it also helped him to calm down; as the profound bell tolls filled the air, his mind cleared, slowly returning to his most rational and composed state.

In this condition, a flash of inspiration struck him, and the Guidance Book, which he had never been able to master, suddenly had a glimmer of understanding.

Tolling the bell could enhance comprehension in such a short time!?

Chen Mobai recalled the scene of Zhongli Tianyu sitting in meditation for half an hour and couldn't help but come to a sudden realization.

He didn't waste this opportunity and immediately closed his eyes to meditate, recalling the words and sentences of the Guidance Book.

Unfortunately, the state of entering tranquility disappeared too quickly; Chen Mobai had just grasped a few sentences before he emerged from it.

He opened his eyes, resigned, only to find Zhongli Tianyu standing before him.

“Are you done with your business?”

Chen Mobai asked; Zhongli Tianyu nodded, indicating that he had gone back to re-register his information, and it was quickly settled.

“It is strange, now they even required the registration of my details as the property owner, which wasn’t necessary before...”

Zhongli Tianyu muttered, but since the property management of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains was directly under the Immortal Gate, he didn’t challenge them on the spot; after all, it was just about filling in his own information.

“How do you feel about cultivating after the bell tolls?”

But Zhongli Tianyu quickly put this matter out of his mind. When he returned, he saw Chen Mobai sitting under the Pure Yang Bell and had been waiting until now.

“It’s quite good. If I could toll the bell every day, maybe in a year, I could comprehend the Seven Great Transcendent Divine Arts of the Immortal Gate,” Chen Mobai responded without modesty, maintaining his persona as a peerless genius with the qualifications for Divinity Transformation.

“It’s best to toll the bell once a month. If you hear the bell too often, you’ll become accustomed to it, and the effects will weaken,” said Zhongli Tianyu, revealing the mystery of the Pure Yang Bell. It had been exactly a month since his last bell toll, which was part of the privileges offered here at the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains; everyone was allowed to toll the bell.

“This Magic Artifact is one of the most popular in Yuanyang View, unlike the Pure Yang Mirror, which condenses Pure Yang Purple Qi that the Immortal Gate will collect. The Pure Yang Bell will also draw our Spiritual Power as a fee, but when compared to the bell-induced entry into tranquility, it’s considered worthwhile.”

However, not every Foundation Establishment Practitioner on the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains would come to toll the bell.

As the saying goes, one often doesn't cherish what one enjoys readily.

For someone like Zhongli Tianyu, tolling the bell once a month was considered diligent.

"By the way, I met a little girl just now..."

As Chen Mobai left Yuanyang View with Zhongli Tianyu, he began to speak of Xiao Hei but didn't mention that the little girl had the Nine Yin Meridian.

"Wangxian Peak? Impossible, Ancestor Baiguang still has a lifespan, and it's not yet time for him to marry and leave descendants; there are only him and his disciple there."

However, after hearing this, Zhongli Tianyu shook his head, indicating that it was impossible for there to be a little girl on Wangxian Peak.

"The girl's family came to pick her up later, an old lady, also a Golden Core Master."

"A Golden Core Master? In these Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, that is rare. I can describe some of her physical characteristics; let me ask my aunt and see whose child she is, daring to claim she lives on Wangxian Peak."

Zhongli Tianyu was excited and reached for his phone, preparing to call Zhongli Yue.

"She said her name is Yu Huiping."

Chen Mobai stated her name directly.

Upon hearing this, Zhongli Tianyu froze, then suddenly turned to look at Wangxian Peak!

“You know her?” Chen Mobai asked curiously.

“Of course, she is the one and only direct disciple of Ancestor Baiguang. Don’t you know?”

Chapter 859: Not Familiar Chen Mobai really didn’t know.

He knew of the two Huashen Ancestors, the three Hall Masters, and the fourteen Nascent Soul Superiors of the Immortal Gate, but apart from those he had met personally, he hadn’t specifically sought to learn about the rest of the Golden Core Masters.

Moreover, it had been three to four hundred years since Yu Huiping was accepted as a disciple by Ancestor Baiguang, a time when his grandfather’s grandfather hadn’t even been born.

But now that he knew, it wasn’t too late.

After confirming from Zhongli Tianyu that Xiao Hei really was from Wangxian Peak, Chen Mobai actually felt at ease.

With a contemporary Divinity Transformation figure behind him, at least his life wasn’t in danger.

Thinking this, he let out a slight sigh of relief.

In the following days, he had wanted to visit Elder Qingping at the Welcoming Immortals Hotel.

Unfortunately, he learned from the Golden Core Master Zhongli Yue that though Elder Qingping had been arranged to stay there, he had in fact already gone to the Leading Star Ancestor’s Gathering Immortals Peak to break through his realm by borrowing the Spirit Vein Qi of the Six Grade Spirit Vein.

Considering this, Chen Mobai did not presume to visit hastily, and after disturbing Zhongli Tianyu for a couple of days, he felt it was somewhat improper to continue living at someone else’s place and thus decided to take his leave.

“I have plenty of empty rooms here; you could stay for a year and a half without any issues,”

Thinking Chen Mobai was just being polite, Zhongli Tianyu took the initiative to speak.

“A few friends also have a bit of trouble with Wangwu Cave Heaven, and it’s not convenient to enter and exit your place. I’d better find a hotel outside,”

With that said, Zhongli Tianyu didn’t insist on keeping him any longer.

“Little Chen, feel free to visit more often when you have time,”

At the farewell, the Golden Core Master Zhongli Yue spoke very politely, and Chen Mobai nodded with a smile.

As he was leaving the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, Chen Mobai hesitated over whether to go to Wangxian Peak to see Xiao Hei.

But after the sound of the Zhong Ming, he found himself in a more rational and calm state, feeling that he and the little girl had merely had a brief encounter and it would be best not to disturb her too much.

Nevertheless, as Chen Mobai took his last steps away from the place, he couldn’t help but turn around for one last look at the direction of Wangxian Peak.

He had always thought little kids were troublesome, but he hadn’t expected a girl to be quite adorable.

With this in mind, Chen Mobai returned to the office of Dance Tool Dao Academy in Wangwu Cave Heaven.

He gathered with familiar people like Zuo Qiushi and Bian Jingchun, discussing some of his own knowledge and experience related to opening the Golden Core Domain.

But in reality, at their stage, they had basically learned about the steps needed through various channels: sensing the void, grasping the void, condensing the void...

In the end, whether one could successfully create the domain or not still depended on individual quality.

“Our chances don’t seem very good, but Junior Brother Chen should have no problem, right?”

As everyone discussed, Zuo Qiushi spoke up, as Chen Mobai’s astonishing talent was known to all those present.

“There’s no certainty in this. Even when Ancestor Baiguang was at the Completion of Foundation Establishment, didn’t he also fail?”

The one speaking was Bian Jingchun, who sincerely had Chen Mobai’s interests at heart.

Chen Mobai was now widely recognized as having the Qualification of Deification. If he failed to open the Golden Core Domain, those from other Daoist Academies who hadn’t found an opportunity yet would probably start slandering and mocking him openly on the internet.

“Senior Sister Bian is right,”

After hearing Bian Jingchun’s words, Zuo Qiushi also felt his own comments were somewhat inappropriate, realizing they, as his own people, shouldn’t be adding fuel to the fire.

“What’s going on?”

Chen Mobai was a bit confused. He had just stayed in the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains for two days. What had happened outside? Was it about him?

“The news of the Portal’s opening has spread throughout the entire Immortal Gate, becoming the top trend recently, even making it onto a television show that listed the most likely successful seed players,

inviting the public to vote. In this, Junior Brother Chen, you're ranked first with seventy-three percent of the votes,"

Sun Daoji spoke, turned on the television, and switched to the hottest variety channel of the Immortal Gate, where a host and several guests from various industries were discussing which among the cultivators at the Ninth Layer of Foundation Establishment was the most likely to open the Golden Core Domain.

"Isn't that to be expected?"

Chen Mobai, looking at himself ranked first on the screen, couldn't help but nod and say.

It was like back at Jumang Academy, when Ding Chundzhi put him at the top of the Foundation List.

Combining his past achievements, strength, talent, and other aspects, he was truly the undisputed number one Foundation Establishment cultivator of the current time.

"Junior Brother Chen, falling from a high pedestal can be dreadful. This variety show's host, Nie Wenzhen, is from Pure Yang Academy, and he is setting you up,"

Bian Jingchun said, and Chen Mobai had also realized this.

On the show, the host Nie Wenzhen, proclaiming himself as Chen Mobai's number one fan, lavished praise upon him. If any of the guests expressed even a hint of doubt about Chen Mobai's confidence in opening the Golden Core Domain, Nie would not hesitate to lash out.

[Who are you to judge the Qualification of Deification?]

[Do you understand the weight of being the number one Foundation Establishment cultivator?]

[Chen Mobai is undefeated among all peers in all Daoist Academies, you are all just jealous!]

His behavior truly exemplified the saying that one fan is worth ten haters.

Clear-headed cultivators naturally wouldn't care, but those with a more extreme personality, upon watching the show, would immediately be inspired by a reverse psychology.

Chapter 860: Not Familiar\_2

For a time, although Chen Mobai's voting rate was still first and was continuously rising, if he failed to open the Golden Core Domain, the backlash would inevitably follow.

At that moment, those who had been long suppressing their resentment online would swarm out, mocking and even outright attacking him.

"As long as I remain on top, these people will have to praise me against their will,"

If this had been before, Chen Mobai might have felt a bit anxious, but now he was brimming with confidence, sitting in his designated seat and making a statement that stunned everyone present.

"Chen Junior Brother, continuing like this might cost you some of the public's affection,"

As someone with experience, who had also once been in charge of public relations in Red City Cave Heaven, Bian Jingchun was very clear about how the media could be used to destroy someone's reputation.

"It doesn't matter. I'm not living for them. These people, whose opinions are swayed by others and lack their own judgment, simply aren't worth paying attention to. If I were to acknowledge them even once, I would have already lost,"

Hearing this, people like Zuo Qiushi couldn't help but admire Chen Mobai for his youthful and broad-minded approach.

"No wonder you have such achievements, Chen Junior Brother. Just in terms of mindset alone, we are far behind you."

In the midst of all the praise, Chen Mobai let out a modest smile and raised his cup to toast everyone.

Right at that moment, the variety show on TV started an outside-the-studio phone interview with celebrities, and soon a well-known school alumna who was familiar to everyone appeared on the screen.

Meng Huang!

She appeared to be at her home, dressed in simple home clothes, her unpainted face delicate and exquisite, with long eyebrows and eyes and a faint smile at the corners of her mouth, every gesture in front of the camera seemingly perfect.

Chen Mobai had heard from her before that such seemingly spontaneous segments in shows were actually pre-arranged scripts.

It seems this time was no different, though he didn't know why she would participate in this program.

"Ms. Meng Huang, as an alumna of the same Daoist Academy, what is your opinion of Chen Mobai? Do you think he's the most likely to open a Golden Core Domain with the upcoming portal?"

The host, Nie Wenzhen, began showing his side as a devoted fan, elevating Chen Mobai from the start.

According to the script, as a fellow graduate of Dance Tool Dao Academy, Meng Huang was expected to join in the praise, letting all of Immortal Gate know that if Chen Mobai failed, it would be against all righteousness.

"Chen Mobai? I know him, but we're not close!"

However, to Nie Wenzhen's surprise, Meng Huang didn't stick to the script.

"Aren't you alumni? And there's even a photo of the two of you at the train station online? Your fans also say that you two are very good friends."

Nie Wenzhen, not willing to give up, prompted Meng Huang again, reminding her to follow the script.

“We are schoolmates, but we were not in the same year, and he is a pure-hearted person who only studies and practices cultivation. I really don’t have much interaction with him. Since I don’t know him well, I’d rather not give my opinion.”

After Meng Huang spoke these words, Nie Wenzhen realized she definitely wasn’t going to follow the script, but he still played his role as a dedicated fan, starting to educate the audience on how exceptional and powerful Chen Mobai was, unbeatable in his cohort, a sword cultivation genius.

“His attempt to open the Golden Core Domain will surely succeed. If not, he wouldn’t deserve to be considered for Divinity Transformation!”

However, by the end of his statement, Nie Wenzhen still couldn’t help but reveal some of his own biases, causing Meng Huang to frown slightly before cutting off the connection abruptly.

Leaving Nie Wenzhen alone and awkward in front of the blank screen.

“Weren’t you two quite close?”

Bian Jingchun teased Chen Mobai a bit. She and Zhuang Jialan were close friends. When not relying on the True Dragon Ding for cultivation, Bian would visit Jialan at the student council to chat and had learned many things from her.

“She’s helping me out. But this might subject her to some private message bombardment.”

Chen Mobai couldn’t believe Bian Jingchun hadn’t realized that; he could only shake his head with a wry smile.

Meng Huang didn’t want to be built up so high, so she tore up the script. Nevertheless, this could negatively affect her reputation in the industry and cause some of the uninformed public to think poorly of her.

After all, the relationship between alumni is highly valued within the Immortal Gate.

“Didn’t she join the Immortal Gate’s Literature and Arts Department after graduating? Maybe invite her to our next gathering,”

Zuo Qiushi suggested, as all the departments of Immortal Gate were headquartered in Wangwu Cave Heaven, Meng Huang should theoretically be there when she wasn’t on performance duty.

“I don’t have her contact details either, and our connections in the Literature and Arts Department are not the same as ours.”

Sun Daoji shook his head helplessly. Compared to them who still needed to struggle to earn a Jade Return Pill, those in the Literature and Arts Department who practiced Mystic Sound Method had an easier path once they reached Foundation Establishment.

Those present only regretted not having such talent, for if they did, they would at least have a path to the heavens.

With or without the Foundation Establishment of the Mystic Sound Method, the gap was as vast as that between heaven and earth.

“She’s not in Wangwu Cave Heaven lately.”

Just as the crowd wondered how to invite Meng Huang, Chen Mobai spoke up to halt their plans.

“How do you know? Have you contacted her?”

Bian Jingchun, initially puzzled, had a sudden look of realization.

“Hmm, I made a call before coming here, she has some performance tasks.”

Chen Mobai nodded. He didn’t have many friends, and Meng Huang was one of the closest. Naturally, he had made contact before coming to Wangwu Cave Heaven.

“That’s truly unfortunate.”

Zuo Qiushi and the others expressed their regrets upon hearing this.

But what Chen Mobai didn’t mention was that Meng Huang’s performance tasks weren’t many, and she could rush back before the opening time of the portal.

Half a month passed by swiftly.

That day, the Heaven Realm Portal Administration summoned them all and a specialist spent a whole day explaining the details concerning the opening of the Golden Core Domain.

There, Chen Mobai also met Wen Ren Xuewei.

“Congratulations on your successful Core Formation.”

“Thank you. It’s only a small step ahead. With your talents, you are bound to catch up sooner or later.”

Wen Ren Xuewei’s eyes were clear and bright, and as she spoke, her red lips parted gently, her demeanor gentle as water. She and Chen Mobai, standing by the window, conversed intimately.

Those who wanted to greet the new Golden Core Cultivator hesitated upon seeing the two together, feeling somewhat unworthy.

At that moment, a familiar figure approached Chen Mobai.

It was the former chief Zong Zi of Jumang Academy; he had also reached the Ninth Layer of Foundation Establishment. He greeted Wen Ren Xuewei first before acknowledging Chen Mobai.

Following him, Taishi Shu from Kunpeng Daoist Institute also came over, while Ling Daoshi pretended not to see and turned to leave through the back door.

But he was stopped by Chen Mobai's shout.

While doing research, the two had had numerous interactions at the Repairing Heaven Institute.

Especially since Ling Daoshi was the successor being heavily groomed by Fu Borong, sometimes he had to deal with Chen Mobai—someone who made his very bones ache just at the sight of him.

“Long time no see, everyone!”

Zuo Qiu, seeing that three familiar people had all gathered, also came over laughing heartily. After all, the four heads of their respective Daoist Academies had been equally famous in the past.

Unfortunately, after Chen Mobai suddenly rose to prominence, people started forgetting about them, only remembering the strongest one.

“This time, let's have another challenge, how about that?”

Suddenly, Taishi Shu initiated a challenge towards Chen Mobai. Her heroic visage brimmed with confidence, and her gaze was fiery.

“Compete in what?”

“Naturally, it's about the Golden Core Domain; let's see who can create one successfully. So, do you dare?”

Taishi Shu, a genius who had also cultivated the Yuan Magnetic Force after Lan Haitian of Kunpeng Daoist Institute, was regarded as the second most likely after Chen Mobai to create a Golden Core Domain.

She had always resented losing to Chen Mobai.

This was an excellent opportunity to redeem herself, and before coming here, she even sought advice from Lan Haitian on his successes, giving herself a fifty to sixty percent chance of creating a Golden Core Domain.

She wanted to seize this opportunity to wash away her previous humiliation.

In response, Chen Mobai simply smiled and spoke words befitting his current character and status.

“I’ve won so much, victory doesn’t feel like much anymore. I hope you can give me a taste of what defeat is like.”