

## World 861

Chapter 861: Big Barrier Breaking Pill Chen Mobai's words were incredibly arrogant, yet everyone present felt they were only natural.

Because it was a fact!

Ever since he had appeared as if out of thin air, he had truly never lost, an undefeated champion among his peers.

"You just wait."

Taishi Shu was not convinced, but couldn't think of a retort and could only spit out a customary harsh remark before leaving the classroom of the Portal Administration.

"Her cultivation of the Yuan Magnetic Force gives her an unusual sensitivity to the Void, perhaps she really will be able to succeed in opening one."

After Taishi Shu had left, Wen Ren Xuewei spoke up.

"Even if she does manage to succeed, it doesn't mean she will have beaten me, because I am certain to succeed as well. It's just a pity that in that case, we would end up in yet another draw..."

In front of outsiders, especially the prodigies from other Daoist academies, Chen Mobai always paid great attention to maintaining his persona.

He was the most talented individual since Ancestor Baiguang from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, the one with the qualification for Deification.

He needed to be wild, he needed to be proud, he needed that overwhelming confidence to ignore all rivals and not to bring shame upon his academy.

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, even Wen Ren Xuewei, who had formed her Core, could only shake her head helplessly, as she had nothing to refute them with.

After all, within the same realm, this guy was definitely the best.

She even suspected that even after forming her Core, she wouldn't necessarily be able to beat him with certainty.

Because this guy before her was an unrivalled genius in the Sword Dao, owning a fourth-grade superior Purple Electric Sword that completely responded to his heart's intent.

"Nowadays, many people are watching you, stealing the spotlight from me, the recent Core Formation achiever. I hope you don't fail when the time comes; otherwise, your reputation will hit rock bottom."

Wen Ren Xuewei said her last piece then left, leading Zong Zi and other Foundation Building Rank-9 cultivators from the Jumang Academy.

As for her implications, Chen Mobai acknowledged them with good grace, smiling slightly as he and Zhongli Tianyu, along with others from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, departed as well.

The remaining people in the classroom turned their gazes towards Ling Daoshi, who left without displaying any emotion.

However, the Repairing Heaven Institute's side seemed to scatter, with only two people following Ling Daoshi.

But this was also characteristic of the Repairing Heaven Institute's graduates, infamous for their fondness of infighting.

The official opening of the Portal was determined after this session with the Portal Administration.

It would be in seven days.

Chen Mobai discussed the details of opening the Golden Core Domain with Zhongli Tianyu and other Dance Tool Dao Academy members before they all returned to their respective living quarters to rest and prepare to reach their peak condition.

After leaving the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, Chen Mobai chose a chain hotel.

The room there had third-grade lower-grade Spiritual Energy, but he mostly used Spirit Stones for cultivation.

Although both his Spiritual Power and Divine Sense had been honed over the years to the peak of the Foundation Building Realm, where no further progress seemed possible, the third layer of the Returning Essence Secret Technique had granted him an external Small Void for storing Spiritual Power, allowing him to accumulate Liquid Spiritual Power once more.

However, for Chen Mobai, this was just a way to pass the time.

His primary goal in using Spirit Stones was to cultivate the Pure Yang Body.

The prerequisite for Core Formation with the Pure Yang Scroll required cultivating the Pure Yang Body to the realm of six Yang, which Chen Mobai had already achieved. However, realms beyond six Yang could also be cultivated in the Foundation Building Realm.

But aside from Chen Mobai, no one in the history of thousands of years in the Immortal Gate had been as extravagant as him to advance the Pure Yang Body solely with Spirit Stones.

After obtaining a hundred top-grade Spirit Stones from Fu Zongjue, Chen Mobai had enough resources to push his cultivation to the Eight Yang Body.

He was still waiting for the Golden Liquid Jade Pill and Meng Huang, so he took the opportunity to engage in activities that would bolster his foundation.

If fortune smiled upon him, and he could attain the Seven Yang Body before Core Formation, an improvement to his Fire Spiritual Root might aid in the Core Formation as well.

Apart from accumulating the Spiritual Power in the Small Void, his time was devoted to cultivating the Pure Yang Daoist Body and the Precious Golden Light.

Because the Longevity Dao Body stalled with the completion of the Longevity Tree Sap and cultivating with Spiritual Energy was challenging for Chen Mobai, who was accustomed to rapid progress with the help of abundant resources, he had paused it and dedicated that time to the Pure Yang Daoist Body instead.

However, having already completed over half of the first layer of the Longevity Dao Body, Chen Mobai was determined not to abandon it.

Besides waiting for the other True Disciples of the sect to reach Foundation Establishment, he also contemplated practicing the Blackwater Cultivation.

Having mastered the third layer of the Returning Essence Secret Technique, he could use the external Void to store the Spiritual Power generated by Blackwater Cultivation. With some time spent at Qi Cultivation Perfection and Condensing Qi into Liquid, he might be able to deceive the Magic Treasure Tree.

But since the water element was scant in his Spiritual Root, he thought it unlikely, even if Blackwater Spiritual Power was raised to a Foundation level, that it would coax Longevity Tree Sap from the Magic Treasure Tree.

No talisman in the Immortal Gate for swiftly ascending to Heavenly Water Spiritual Root was known to him.

So, Chen Mobai kept hesitating, fearing it would be a waste of time.

Drip, drip, drip!

At that moment, the ringtone of his phone woke Chen Mobai from his introspection.

He glanced at the screen and saw it was Meng Huang calling.

Recalling their prior conversation, Chen Mobai couldn't help but frown slightly.

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Alas, it looks like a few tough days are ahead again.

"Didn't you say we're not that familiar with each other?"

After giving Meng Huang guidance on her cultivation, Chen Mobai spoke with a hint of jest.

"We're not familiar."

Meng Huang said, eyes wide open while telling this conscience-stricken lie. She lay lazily on the sofa, her snow-white skin blushing faintly, worried since her bottleneck at the sixth layer of Foundation Establishment showed no signs of breaking through. Her delicate face was tinged with worry.

"The sixth layer of Foundation Establishment is indeed the most solid bottleneck in this realm. It's bound to trap a cultivator for some time; there's no need to hurry."

Chen Mobai had directly consumed a set of Longevity Tree Fruits to expand his Dantian Qi Sea to the completion of Foundation Establishment, so he couldn't use his own experience to guide Meng Huang and could only try to comfort her with his words.

"I'm afraid of delaying you."

Meng Huang pouted and said after hearing him. Chen Mobai was also slightly moved.

Their relationship had grown intimate over the years through several rounds of guidance in cultivation, during which he had shared with her his intention not to endure sixty years of service but to form his Gold Core once he had opened up his Golden Core Domain, relying on his own strength and talent.

When Meng Huang heard this, she was naturally shocked.

But she also felt that with Chen Mobai's talent, waiting like ordinary people for sixty years at the Foundation Building Realm was indeed a waste of time. Hence, she felt an urgent need to improve her cultivation level, wanting to master the Mystic Sound Method to the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment as quickly as possible to help Chen Mobai break through the Divine Sense bottleneck before his Core Formation.

She had successfully achieved Foundation Establishment in her final year at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, and it had been eight years since she graduated. With the resources of the cultural department of the Immortal Gate, she had easily cultivated to the sixth layer of Foundation Establishment.

However, this bottleneck was not so easy to overcome, and Meng Huang had been stuck here for a whole year.

As time passed, especially after the news that the Portal was opening spread, Meng Huang became even more anxious.

If her sacrifice did not take place before Chen Mobai succeeded in forming his Core, then her ten years of hard work, each breakthrough inviting his guidance, would have all been in vain.

Meng Huang was very clear that, with Chen Mobai's qualifications for Divinity Transformation, it was very possible for him to succeed in forming his Core without the aid of Elixirs or Spiritual Objects, and it wouldn't be a surprise even for the Nascent Soul Formation in the future.

If she didn't make a significant investment now while he was still unassuming, and made a deep impression on him, it would be much harder to rely on him in the future when he became a peak figure of the Immortal Gate.

The support given at the start, when one is insignificant, is the kindness that many great figures who stand at the pinnacle of the Immortal Gate will remember in their hearts.

Meng Huang felt that she definitely could not miss this vulnerable period before Chen Mobai's Core Formation.

So after her graduation, she also cultivated extremely diligently.

Unfortunately, her talent was still no match for his, and she got stuck at the bottleneck of the sixth layer of Foundation Building.

"After opening the Golden Core Domain, I'll make a trip back to Crimson Mountain to see if I can get you a Big Barrier Breaking Pill from the Daoist Academy."

Chen Mobai actually held Meng Huang in high regard; after all, he had already invested so much, and now he still had to work hard every year to guide her, waiting to try breaking through the Divine Sense bottleneck with the aid of her Original Yin.

Seeing her so eager, he planned to lend her a helping hand.

"Actually, we do have Big Barrier Breaking Pills in our cultural department, but my Good Deed Points aren't enough to buy one. I've taken on quite a few variety shows and commercial performances recently, and I'll soon have enough."

Meng Huang said something that made Chen Mobai's eyes light up.

"How many Good Deed Points are you short of?"

"A Big Barrier Breaking Pill has a market price of thirty million Good Deed Points in the Immortal Gate. If we get it internally from the cultural department, we can get a 20% discount. I'm still short by about ten million Good Deed Points."

“Why didn’t you mention this earlier? No wonder I’ve been seeing you on TV so often. If you’re short on Good Deed Points, couldn’t you just call me? I’ve been quite successful in business back home over the years.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he looked at Meng Huang with a somewhat tender gaze.

After this conversation, he felt her dedication to his affairs and consequently felt a tinge of guilt, feeling that he hadn’t been caring enough for her usually.

“I don’t want to feel like I’m being kept by you.”

Meng Huang still had a bit of pride. Although she had resolved to support Chen Mobai before his Core Formation, she also wanted to demonstrate her own worth.

“

After all, favor wears thin with use, and she hoped she could keep up with Chen Mobai’s pace in the future, so at first, she wanted to rely on her own efforts to make a breakthrough.

When she felt that she couldn’t reach Foundation Establishment Completion in a short time, and after hearing that Chen Mobai didn’t plan to wait for the Golden Liquid Jade Pill to undergo Core Formation, she started to become anxious and wanted to earn enough Good Deed Points to exchange for a Big Barrier Breaking Pill.

“Give me your account number, I’ll transfer a large sum to you. Besides purchasing the Big Barrier Breaking Pill, you can also prepare some Small Barrier Breaking Elixirs.”

As one of the keys to his Core Formation, Chen Mobai naturally hoped that Meng Huang’s cultivation level would progress as fast as possible. For him, anything that money could solve was not a problem.

Because he didn’t value money and had the resources of the Tianhe Realm as a backup, as long as his realm increased, he could become wealthy at any moment as long as he could cover for himself within the Immortal Sect.

“Thank you!”

Once the matter was out in the open, Meng Huang didn't delay any longer. Her cheeks blushing, she lowered her head and took out her mobile phone from the gap in the sofa beneath her smooth and slender legs. She then informed Chen Mobai of her account number.

Chen Mobai transferred 30 million Good Deed Points directly to her, and amidst the excitement, the two also harbored the hope of breaking through the Divine Sense bottleneck after reaching Foundation Establishment Completion by trying Dual Cultivation ahead of time.

Three days later, Meng Huang reluctantly got dressed, put on sunglasses and a hat, and left Chen Mobai's room.

If not for the fixed time of the portal's opening, she would not have left so quickly, for fear of affecting the important event of opening the Golden Core Domain.

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“Junior Brother Chen, you look a bit pallid. Have you been over-cultivating?”

In the classroom of the portal, Zuo Qiushi saw Chen Mobai walking in and was slightly surprised by his pale complexion.

“These past two days in seclusion, my Divine Sense made a breakthrough, and I got a bit too immersed in cultivation.”

Chen Mobai responded truthfully. He and Meng Huang had tried Dual Cultivation ahead of time, and during that process, their Divine Senses fluctuated wildly. In that state, his Divine Sense, which seemed to have no more room for progress, actually showed signs of a breakthrough.

Chen Mobai was overjoyed by this. Normally indifferent to such matters, he actively engaged in cultivation with Meng Huang these few days.

In the end, it was Meng Huang who pointed out the importance of the Golden Core Domain and took the initiative to leave, which brought their cultivation to a halt.

Although Chen Mobai was completely confident in opening the Golden Core Domain, he also felt the need to calm his Divine Sense and his state of mind, which had been significantly agitated over the past few days.

It was unfortunate that even using the Morning Bell to refine and calm his Divine Sense, his complexion still looked a bit pallid and was immediately noticed by others.

However, after hearing his explanation, everyone present sighed in admiration. Is this what the number one talent of the Immortal Gate looks like?

Only someone with absolute confidence in opening the Golden Core Domain would be nonchalant about whether they were in their best state.

“Everybody follow us.”

At that moment, three administrators of the portal walked in, all Golden Core Masters. They didn't say anything extra as everything that needed to be said had been said seven days before.

Three Golden Core Masters, a total of three buses. They followed the teams from the Daoist Academies and each boarded a bus.

The Dance Tool Dao Academy was naturally on the same bus as the Jumang Academy. Chen Mobai looked at the increasingly familiar scenery outside, feeling a bit surprised.

“Why have we come here?”

They disembarked at the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

“After the portal fluctuations detected the Different World, it was sent here to the Leading Star Ancestor.”

The one speaking was Wen Ren Xuewei. Having undergone Core Formation, she was now among the upper echelons of the Immortal Sect and knew more than Chen Mobai.

The portal fluctuations signaled that the war was coming, and indeed, it needed to be overseen by a Huashen Ancestor.

As he thought this, an ordinary-looking, unremarkable middle-aged man descended from the sky.

He wore the colorful cloud robes of the Repairing Heaven Institute and walked leisurely as if treading on clouds, greeting everyone with a warm smile: “All of you are the future pillars of the Immortal Gate.”

Seeing the middle-aged man, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel excited.

He had finally met his idol in real life!

“

Chapter 863: Portal Opens However, in the presence of the crowd, Chen Mobai did not rashly go up to establish connections.

After all, he had never had any interactions with Elder Qingping, and they were about to open the Portal at this critical juncture, so it was better not to create additional complications.

According to Chen Mobai's thinking, it was better to wait until he successfully opened his Golden Core Domain before attempting to strike up a conversation with Elder Qingping.

At this moment, the three Golden Core Masters who had brought them over took out Taoist Talisman Papers, which upon activation caused wooden huts to appear out of thin air on the clearing of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

The number of wooden huts corresponded exactly to their number of people.

“Choose a hut each, and after the opening of the Portal, you must not interfere with one another,” Elder Qingping said to everyone, then with a sweep of his hand, the Void cracked open a huge fissure, like a silver gate that spanned the heavens and the earth, appearing before everyone’s eyes.

“I’ve already opened the Portal!”

Just as Chen Mobai and the others were still coming to terms with what had happened, Elder Qingping kindly spoke to them.

It’s open already?

Everyone stared blankly at the Portal that had split open in the sky, within which was pitch darkness, as if it contained unlimited and mysterious chaos, with not even a sliver of light able to penetrate or enter. The darkness that occupied the inside seemed more oppressive the more concentrated their gazes became, sending a chill down their spines.

“Your realms are not high enough to look at the true Void for a long time. Go into your own huts to meditate. There, we have set up Formations and Restrictions that will dilute the concentration of the Power of Void to one percent. If your Divine Sense is strong enough, you should just be able to grasp it, even enough to use it to open your Golden Core Domain,” Elder Qingping advised them once more, softly reminding them that the time had started and they needed to race against the clock.

In an instant, one after another, the cultivators at the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment turned and flew toward the wooden hut closest to them.

With a series of banging sounds, only a few people remained standing in place.

Among them was Chen Mobai, who looked at the silver gate in the sky with a slightly odd expression, as if he had seen something beyond his expectations.

However, just then, Zhongli Tianyu called out to him, and he too hastily found an empty hut and went in.

By the time Chen Mobai came back to his senses, he was the only one left at the site.

Elder Qingping and the three Golden Core Masters from the Portal Management Bureau all turned their gazes to him. Chen Mobai's heart skipped a beat, but he turned emotionlessly and flew towards the last hut.

“Who is this person?”

After he went in, Chen Mobai heard Elder Qingping ask.

With a bang, the door of the hut was shut.

Instead of immediately sitting cross-legged on the cushion to comprehend the Power of Void, Chen Mobai walked around the hut to make sure there were no surveillance Restrictions, then took out his phone.

Alerts had already swamped the phone's screen with Turtle Treasure notifications.

“[Discovering the Gate of Tai Xu, would you like to absorb and refine?]”

“[Detected that the host's realm level is insufficient, unable to refine.]”

“[Discovering the Gate of Tai Xu, would you like to absorb and refine?]”

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...

As Chen Mobai looked at his phone screen, Turtle Treasure continued to spam notifications until he opened the app, which finally calmed it down.

Even so, his expression remained one of shocked confusion.

Since the moment he acquired Turtle Treasure, he had never seen it have such a reaction or feature.

What did it mean to absorb and refine?

And it actually mentioned his realm level.

What benefit would there be from absorbing and refining?

Or could there be any detriments?

Moreover, what exactly was this "Gate of Tai Xu"?

Chen Mobai pondered for a moment and felt that given the situation just now outside, it should refer to the Portal.

Was this the true name of the Immortal Gate's supreme treasure?

Did the Immortal Gate know the name "Gate of Tai Xu"?

Furthermore, why did Turtle Treasure react so strongly to the Portal, even triggering a new feature he had never encountered before?

As he thought about it, Chen Mobai was reminded of a deeply memorable event.

Originally, Turtle Treasure was obtained by Liu Yanpei from the Tianhe Realm in the Taixu Temple on an unnamed barren mountain, and the names matched perfectly. Was there any connection?

Moreover, his mother Tang Panchui's home village, Green Mountain Village, also had a Taixu Temple and the Taixu Mountain Range nearby. Was it a mere coincidence of names, or was there some fate involved?

Sitting upright in the hut, Chen Mobai's thoughts flew about chaotically—Turtle Treasure, the Portal, Taixu Mountain, Taixu Temple, the Gate of Tai Xu—all mixing together, making him feel overwhelmed.

With a resounding ring, he struck the Morning Bell in the Sea of Knowledge at his Purple Mansion, and in the sonorous resonance of the bell, his Heart and Mind gradually cleared, ceasing to ponder these questions.

He decided to put these things aside for now, as the most critical task at hand was to open his Golden Core Domain.

Chen Mobai had not forgotten the matter at hand. Although he was very confident, he still needed to succeed in this endeavor to prove himself as the foremost cultivator in the Immortal Gate at the Foundation Establishment level.

After sitting cross-legged for a while, ensuring that all distractions had left his mind, Chen Mobai began to project his Divine Sense and feel the Power of Void.

Because he had already refined the Power of Void through the Void Stones in the Tianhe Realm, this step came easily to him.

While other cultivators were still projecting their Divine Senses, struggling to comprehend the existence of the Power of Void, Chen Mobai already felt as if he was placed in the midst of an ocean of Void.

## Chapter 864: The Portal Opens\_2

The Power of Void within the Void Stones, after countless years of nurture by the earth, had become very gentle and controllable, much like the fine sand by the sea, and thus could be easily absorbed and condensed.

However, the Power of Void that emerged from the opening of a Portal was entirely different—it was purely the result of using the tremendous power of a Supreme Treasure to crush space into pervasive and scattered Void Fragments.

But there were benefits to this as well, as it made it easier for Foundation Establishment Practitioners to perceive.

After all, compared to a grain of sand, a piece of broken stone is certainly easier to find.

Even so, those who could achieve this feat were among the *crème de la crème* of the cultivators at Foundation Establishment Completion.

The last time the Portal opened, those who sensed the Power of Void were Xiahou Weihuan, Tao Mingqing, Lou Fengcheng, and others from the Jumang Academy during a Magic Duel, who were only second to Chen Mobai.

After his Divine Sense left his body, Chen Mobai immediately used his extensive experience to detect the Void Fragments that had infiltrated the wooden hut.

After perceiving the Void, the next step was to shatter these Void Fragments into the most primal Space Power and then use one's Divine Sense to reconstruct and create a Golden Core Domain unique to oneself.

Having recalled these steps and the process in his mind, Chen Mobai began to attempt shattering the Void.

He actually had some Void Stones in his Storage Bag, and if he could not achieve this step, he would use the Power of Void within those stones as a substitute and skip it outright.

After all, when it comes to forming and condensing the Golden Core Domain, the Portal would be the one exerting the main effort.

Establishing a Golden Core Domain is, in fact, a Rank-4 technique within the Immortal Gate, which is exceedingly difficult for these Foundation Establishment Practitioners to perform.

As long as they can control the minimum requirements of Divine Sense to trigger the Void Power during this process, they can guide the power of this Immortal Sect's Treasure to help them in their condensation and creation.

It was also for this day that Chen Mobai only condensed three spines of the All Laws Persona, preserving enough Void Stones.

Quality steel should be used to make the blade's edge, and the same goes for Void Stones.

However, Chen Mobai still wanted to try on his own first to see if he could rely on his own strength to shatter the Void Fragments and master sufficient Power of Void.

He released his Divine Sense, at Ninth Layer Foundation Establishment, into the shape of a blooming Biyu Wutong phantom, extending branches to capture the Void Fragment closest to him inside the wooden hut.

Then, using the method taught by the Portal Administration, he began to oscillate his Divine Sense at various frequencies.

The Void, though mysterious, has its own frequency, and if Divine Sense can resonate with it, then at the moment of resonance, it will shatter it into the True Void.

This "Void Shattering Technique" was also a technique with a barrier in the Immortal Gate, downloadable only after the Portal Administration opened access permissions.

However, even if ordinary cultivators acquired it, they could hardly ever master it.

Because even the Void Fragments left from a shattered Portal might not be successfully shattered by even a cultivator at Foundation Establishment Completion, let alone the complete and unified Void of heaven and earth.

After acquiring this Void Shattering Technique, Chen Mobai had pondered over it for a long time and knew it like the back of his hand. When he finally captured a Void Fragment, he fully exerted his Divine Sense, thinking it would be easy to accomplish.

Unexpectedly, after stimulating his Divine Sense to oscillate, it took a full half hour to completely shatter the first Void Fragment into Void Power under his control.

Moreover, after shattering this Void Fragment, Chen Mobai felt that his Divine Sense had been depleted by as much as thirty percent.

Divine Sense is not like Spiritual Power which can be quickly restored using Spirit Stones, Spiritual Energy, Spiritual Water, and so forth.

While the Immortal Gate does have some Elixirs that can restore Divine Sense, each one is exceedingly precious. The value of just pulling one out is probably not less than that of a Small Barrier Breaking Elixir.

Furthermore, such elixirs are rarely used; even a Golden Core Master, after expending Divine Sense, would rather meditate and recover slowly than consume an elixir.

This is because there have been scholarly papers in the Immortal Gate stating that frequent consumption of Divine Sense-related Elixirs could affect the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, potentially leaving behind issues that make future breakthroughs more difficult with more solid bottlenecks.

Which means that, with the capacity of Chen Mobai's Divine Sense, he could, at most, shatter three Void Fragments in a day.

And if his Divine Sense was fully spent, meditating for a day and a night would probably only restore about twenty to thirty percent at most.

And this Portal would only stay open for a month.

Within this month, whether one could perceive and capture enough Void Fragments, and then shatter them into controllable Space Power, was of utmost importance.

Chen Mobai estimated that he could probably shatter about fifteen Void Fragments within this month.

But would that be enough?

He had once asked this question at the Portal Administration Office, but the teacher lecturing at that time told him to just go ahead and shatter, to condense, the more the better.

For Foundation Establishment Practitioners, even for a Golden Core Master like Wen Ren Xuewei, the important thing was to put in their best effort in this task.

Because in the history of the Immortal Sect, many who had successfully opened their Golden Core Domain had only just barely crossed that threshold.

Chen Mobai was naturally not satisfied with this answer, but he also feared that asking too much might expose him.

Fortunately, he now had a reference point.

He drew the pure cluster of Space Power that he had shattered into existence before his eyes, then activated his All Laws Persona, carefully refining this Space Power into one of his silver, transparent vertebrae.

After a long time, he opened his eyes, stood up with a look of relief on his face, and stretched lazily.

This cluster of Space Power was approximately equivalent to one-seventh of a Void Stone.

And he still had 23 pieces in his storage bag.

Using about 13 pieces, along with pretending to shatter some Void Fragments, adding up to an equivalent of shattering a hundred pieces, should certainly trigger the Portal to open the Golden Core Domain.

While planning this, Chen Mobai thought that shattering a hundred Void Fragments might be a bit too many?

But he immediately recalled his persona within the Immortal Sect as someone with the Qualification of Deification, so such an accomplishment wouldn't seem exaggerated.

It would serve to consolidate his persona while laying the groundwork, so that when he later formed his Golden Core without the help of Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, this would be seen by the Immortal Sect as natural.

Having settled his plans, Chen Mobai captured two more Void Fragments, and just as his Divine Sense was about to be exhausted, he barely managed to shatter them successfully, turning them into two small clusters of pure Space Power.

Afterward, Chen Mobai didn't sit and meditate tirelessly like others to recover his Divine Sense as much as possible.

Instead, he directly took a pillow out of his storage bag, lit a Soothing Incense, and promptly fell asleep.

He slept for three days and nights, and when he woke up, he felt his Divine Sense had mostly recovered.

After yawning, Chen Mobai once again lazily captured Void Fragments.

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"It should be about enough," according to Senior Lan Haitian's words, "he used Yuan Magnetic Force to shatter forty-nine Void Fragments, successfully summoning the Portal. But he felt that probably thirty-six clusters of Space Power would suffice to successfully open the Golden Core Domain."

Taishi Shu, feeling the thirty-eight clusters of Space Power under her control, showed a rare smile on her pale face.

The Yuan Magnetic Force of the Six Dominions Scripture has an exceptional bonus for shattering the Void. Although she had only perfected one of the Six Dominions and was not as good as Lan Haitian who fused the two poles of Yuan Magnet, she was still far ahead of other cultivators of the same rank in the process.

By Taishi Shu's estimation, her achievement, even compared with a Golden Core Master like Wen Ren Xuewei, wouldn't be too far off.

After all, Lasting Spring Cultivation specializes in delaying time and prolonging life.

"Once I successfully open it and integrate the Golden Core Domain, I can take the Yuan Magnetic Force of the Six Dominions Scripture to the next level. Then I can look for Chen Mobai for a challenge and help the Kunpeng Daoist Institute regain its number one spot," Taishi Shu wiped the sweat from her forehead, but in her heart, she had already envisioned the scene of her challenging and defeating Chen Mobai, and a sly smile of satisfaction appeared on her lips.

Chapter 865: The Chosen One Time flew by, and a month had passed.

Elder Qingping, seated halfway up Gathering-Immortals Peak, was awakened by his alarm. After a long breath, he slowly opened his eyes. A stream of clear and lustrous immortal energy swirled between his seven orifices. As he concluded the Jade Purity Scripture, the energy vanished into his nostrils and mouth.

Feeling the bottleneck of the Nascent Soul Third Layer growing looser, a smile couldn't help but spread across Elder Qingping's face.

Such is the advantage of a Sixth Grade Spirit Vein—originally, he thought it would take at least ten or more years to advance. Judging by his current progress, he estimated he could save half the time.

If it weren't for the final step of opening the Golden Core Domain, which required his assistance, Elder Qingping truly wished to just sit halfway up Gathering-Immortals Peak.

As he stood up to descend the mountain, Elder Qingping looked up at the peak.

The Portal's core was up there—hopefully, it would need to be activated only once.

With that thought, Elder Qingping had already reached the row of wooden houses at the foot of the mountain. The three Golden Core Masters who were in charge came over to greet him with a bow.

“How's everything?”

“It's almost time—all is as usual.”

It's good that there were no unexpected issues. Elder Qingping nodded upon hearing this, then glanced at his watch. There was exactly one minute left—he had timed it perfectly.

“That will do. Those who haven't felt the Power of Void can come out first.”

As the time arrived, Chen Mobai inside the wooden house heard Elder Qingping's voice from outside. Sensing that his Divine Sense had returned to its peak state, he nodded to himself.

Next came the final and most crucial step.

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“Sigh, what exactly is this Power of Void?”

“I meditated in silence for a month and felt like I was just daydreaming.”

The Foundation Establishment Practitioners of the Ninth Layer, emerging from the wooden houses, began to converse in small groups. Many shook their heads and sighed, unwilling to accept that they couldn't even pass the first hurdle.

But the reality was right before their eyes, and despite their reluctance, they had to accept it.

“I thought my talent was unparalleled, and all I lacked were resources from the Scholarly Mansion of the Daoist Academy. However, the opening of the Portal has dealt me a harsh blow.”

A Ninth Layer practitioner, from an academic background, said with a face full of dejection, looking down as he turned to leave.

“Everyone, do not wander around the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains. We will arrange for your departure after the results come out,” one of the Golden Core Masters from the Portal Management Bureau immediately called to him, stopping him, and then gathered everyone who came out of the wooden houses in front of him.

“Zuo Qiushi, even you didn’t feel the Power of Void?”

Among the line of people, those from Dance Tool Dao Academy naturally grouped together. One of them saw Zuo Qiushi and couldn’t hide his surprise.

After all, he had once been the top student of the academy and was nominally the most talented and powerful person during that time.

“I barely sensed it on the fourteenth day, but in the end, I only shattered six fragments. With such a result, there’s no chance I can open a Golden Core Domain,” said Zuo Qiushi with a sigh and a shake of his head, indicating that he had fallen too far behind in the first step and chose not to waste time, exiting early instead.

“Chen, Zhong Li, and Sister Bian are all still inside; I wonder how much Power of Void they have condensed,” the people from Dance Tool Dao Academy checked and found that three people had not yet come out from the wooden houses, leading to various speculations.

“Sister Bian probably won’t make it. There’s a twenty to thirty percent chance for Zhong Li, but Chen...” Zuo Qiushi pondered for a moment and then voiced his thoughts.

But despite his previous confidence in Chen Mobai, after experiencing the difficulty of sensing and shattering the Void firsthand, he dared not guarantee success.

“Chen has the Qualification of Deification; he should have about a sixty to seventy percent chance,” everyone agreed with Zuo Qiushi. Having personally experienced it, they all felt that opening a Golden Core Domain was incredibly difficult.

The first challenge eliminated most of them, and only individuals like Zuo Qiushi could advance to the second challenge of shattering the Void.

Thankfully, a Nascent Soul Superior would assist in the third challenge, using the Portal, a Supreme Treasure, as the lead. Otherwise, Foundation Establishment Practitioners at their Realm would have found it impossible.

“All others in the wooden houses, channel the Power of Void you control into the Portal. Those who meet the requirements for opening a Domain will be selected by the Portal,” said Elder Qingping, speaking once again.

Everyone halted their discussions and looked up at the silvery gate that had torn a crack in the sky’s Void.

Then, they saw strands of silvery glow rise from the top of the wooden houses, stretching and disappearing into the blackness within the silver gate.

Among them, many silvery threads were mere finger-length wisps that vanished soundlessly into the Portal.

Others were one meter, two meters long.

They streaked across the daytime sky like beams of silver light, flashing like a meteor shower, exceptionally dazzling and beautiful.

Zuo Qiushi also saw a silver light illuminate from his own wooden house.

That was the Power of Void he had shattered, but without his control, it transformed into a veil of silver mist, absorbed by the Portal and then disappearing.

About a quarter of an hour later, most of the silver strands had entered the Portal without causing any noise or disturbance.

The remaining seven or eight strands, however, formed complete filaments, linking the silver gate with the wooden houses, much like the string of a kite.

Chapter 866: The Chosen One\_2

“Wen Ren Xuewei, Taishi Shu, Chen Mobai, Ling Daoshi, Zong Zi, Zhongli Tianyu, Tang Yinxia, Meng Shulong.”

Soon, another Golden Core Master who had witnessed everyone entering the wooden hut spoke to Elder Qingping, listing the names of those still persevering.

“Not bad, the quality of this batch is much better than the last time I opened it when only three people were left at this point.”

Elder Qingping glanced at the remaining silver filaments and couldn't help nodding in satisfaction.

This signified that the future of the Immortal Gate was becoming stronger and stronger, and he felt quite relieved.

“I hope that in addition to Wen Ren Xuewei, there will be a second person who can open the Golden Core Domain.”

The Golden Core Master who had listed everyone's names was Xue Yuzhu, the director of the Portal Management Bureau. He was present every time the portal opened and immediately noticed that the silver light filaments of three people had reached the end of their strength and would soon break and disappear.

“I think Taishi Shu will be successful. After all, she has cultivated the Yuan Magnetic Force of the Liu Yu Scripture.”

Another Deputy Director of the Portal Management Bureau, Chen Chaohua, who graduated from the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, spoke up naturally supporting his juniors.

“What about Chen Mobai from the Dance Tool Dao Academy? Isn’t he the one with the biggest reputation?”

Elder Qingping spoke up, having heard of this Qualification of Deification even though he also was informed.

It’s just a pity that there are no shortage of stunning talents in the history of the Immortal Gate, yet the ones who Ascend to become Immortals amount to fewer than one in ten.

And he was just a mere Foundation Establishment Practitioner, so the higher-ups all maintained an attitude of wait and see regarding Chen Mobai.

After all, according to common sense, he would have to wait another sixty years to be able to form his Core.

In such a long time, he could very well become indistinguishable from the masses.

“That one is his, and it seems no less than Taishi Shu’s.”

Xue Yuzhu pointed at Chen Mobai’s hut and, after observing carefully, couldn’t help but marvel.

“After all, he is a Qualification of Deification. At the very least, he should shatter about twenty Void Fragments.”

Although Divine Consciousness Intensity varies from person to person, for Foundation Establishment Practitioners at the Ninth Layer, even if their talents are vastly different, the fluctuation would only be within a range of double at most.

The limit for such practitioners is to be able to shatter about twenty or so Void Fragments.

After Core Formation, due to the breakthrough to a higher great realm, Divine Consciousness will surge four to five times more, so basically all Golden Core Masters can pass this test.

Of course, there are a very few exceptions who still fail to open the Golden Core Domain even after Core Formation. These are people with innately insufficient Divine Consciousness Intensity or whose constitution repels the Power of Void.

On the flip side, those who pass this test in the Foundation Building Realm may have a constitution that is compatible with the Void, an extremely rare Void Spirit Body, or they may have extremely strong Divine Sense or have specifically cultivated a technique that targets space.

The most famous of these is the Liu Yu Scripture.

“Only five people left.”

As they conversed, three of the eight silver light filaments could no longer hold on and had lost their connection with the portal.

Inside the wooden huts, Zong Zi, Tang Yinxia, and Meng Shulong sighed with a gloomy expression.

“Who would have thought that Zhongli Tianyu could hold on for so long?”

The speaker was Bian Jingchun, who had also managed to condense only twelve lumps of Void Power. After failing, she felt no regret.

She hadn't expected much of herself to begin with and quickly gathered her things, walked out of her wooden hut, and met up with Zuo Qiushi and the others.

"This is the end."

No sooner had Bian Jingchun spoken than Zuo Qiushi saw Zhongli Tianyu's silver filament flickering a few times, and then it too couldn't hold on any longer and lost its source, disappearing within the portal.

About two minutes later, Zhongli Tianyu emerged, his face unwilling to accept defeat.

He had cultivated a secret technique for powerful Divine Sense and had condensed a total of thirty lumps of Void Power, yet he still couldn't meet the minimum requirement to trigger the portal.

"It's okay, you've already done quite well."

Bian Jingchun saw the look on Zhongli Tianyu's face and consoled him like a big sister. He didn't say a word and looked up at the last three silver filaments remaining.

Ling Daoshi had also failed and came out frowning, his face dark.

He had collected all the literature and experience regarding the Power of Void from the Immortal Gate and had used the Guidance Book to create the most efficient persona for shattering the Void. He even prepared three elixirs to restore Divine Sense, yet still, he failed.

Opening the Golden Core Domain, exactly how many lumps of Void Power are needed?

As Ling Daoshi was speechless, Elder Qingping and the others also looked surprised.

"This... if it were in the past, by relaxing the requirements a bit, they both could have been chosen by the portal."

Xue Yuzhu said regretfully. He had graduated from the Repairing Heaven Institute and earnestly hoped Ling Daoshi could succeed.

But unfortunately, with the Cultivation Level of a Nascent Soul Superior, the most they could do is to assist two or three people in opening their Golden Core Domains simultaneously. Therefore, this test is actually a selection system.

The more Void Power one condenses, the Cultivators who remain until the end are considered to have passed.

This is also why no one can specify how much Void Power guarantees a pass, and the Portal Management Bureau doesn't make promises during lectures either.

Because of the outstanding quality of all the Foundation Establishment Practitioners this time, even Zhongli Tianyu and Ling Daoshi, who could have barely made it, were eliminated.

“Wen Ren Xuewei has the foundation of the Lasting Spring Cultivation, so she is definitely fine. Taishi Shu has only cultivated the sun part of the Liu Yu Scripture, and I didn't expect her to be able to do this well. The Yuan Magnetic Force is indeed strong. And Chen Mobai, relying solely on his Divine Consciousness, can keep up with the other two. He truly lives up to his reputation as a Qualification of Deification.”

Chapter 867: The Chosen One\_3 “`

Watching the last three strands of light, as vibrant as new silver threads, Xue Yuzhu couldn't help but sigh at the old saying that the new waves of the Yangtze River push forward the old.

“Strange, why does it feel like Taishi Shu is about to give in?”

At that moment, Elder Qingping was the first to spot the sign, and just as his words fell, one of the silver strands flickered and severed its link with the cabin, trailing a long tail as it was directly sucked into the Portal.

The expressions of everyone present could not help but turn to shock.

Although they knew Chen Mobai was very powerful in Magic Duels and deservedly the number one at Immortal Gate, they had not expected him to also excel in condensing the Power of Void, surpassing even Taishi Shu, who had cultivated the Yuan Magnetic Force.

Is this what Qualification of Deification looks like?

But what shocked them even more happened shortly after: two minutes later, the silver strand representing Wen Ren Xuewei also vanished.

“He actually... outperformed a Golden Core Master!”

Witnessing this scene, everyone’s eyes widened, and they gasped in astonishment.

Although the Lasting Spring Cultivation Technique specializes in life-extension and typically offers only modest enhancement to Divine Sense, this modesty is relative to other Divinity Transformation Techniques.

Chen Mobai’s Pure Yang Scroll was more or less on par with the Lasting Spring Cultivation Technique, so him outdoing Wen Ren Xuewei could only mean he possessed a Void Spirit Body, or was naturally endowed with a powerful Divine Sense!

“It seems like I’m in for some effort this time.”

Elder Qingping glanced at the last persistent strand of silver light and couldn’t help but give a bitter smile.

The final step of creating the Golden Core Domain involves the Portal drawing his Spiritual Power as fuel.

This is also why usually only two or three people are selected at most, because even a Nascent Soul Superior could not sustain beyond that.

“Elder, Taishi Shu’s performance would have been a definite selection in any other batch...”

Chen Chaohua, a graduate of Kunpeng Daoist Institute, seeing the hesitation on Elder Qingping’s face, knew he was contemplating eliminating Taishi Shu. Chen Chaohua gritted his teeth and spoke up for his junior.

“Let’s wait and see. If Chen Mobai’s Power of Void is not significant, I’ll make an effort and also open up a Golden Core Domain for her.”

Elder Qingping, known as the most accommodating among Nascent Soul Cultivators, after hearing this, planned to give Kunpeng Daoist Institute a favor.

However, he was cautious by nature and did not immediately agree outright.

Soon, he felt fortunate for his prudence.

Because the Power of Void condensed by Chen Mobai was excessively abundant, even after eight minutes passed following Wen Ren Xuewei, he barely broke off.

Just he alone was equivalent to two others.

“Please convey my apologies to the young one from Kunpeng Daoist Institute.”

After contemplating, Elder Qingping had no choice but to eliminate Taishi Shu.

“Yes.”

Chen Chaohua, who had just recovered from the shock, nodded with a bitter smile in response.

Confronted with someone like Chen Mobai, who had the Qualification of Deification, it could only be said that it was Taishi Shu's misfortune.

Elder Qingping gestured a Seal Formula, and the Portal in the sky lit up with two silver beams, enveloping both Chen Mobai and Wen Ren Xuewei.

Immediately, the three of them disappeared from the spot.

"This Portal opening has concluded."

"The selected persons: Jumang Academy graduate Wen Ren Xuewei and Dance Tool Dao Academy graduate Chen Mobai!"

"The rest of you, please follow us and leave."

Inside the cabin, Taishi Shu listened to the voices coming from outside and sat there dumbfounded.

Even now, she could hardly believe that she, who had condensed thirty-eight spheres of Space Power, was actually eliminated!

“

Chapter 868: Establishing a Domain Chen Mobai only felt a flash of silver light before his eyes, and by the time he regained his senses, he had already arrived halfway up the mountain.

"The Portal is up there. You two recover your Essence, Qi, and Spirit here while I go open it."

After Elder Qing Ping finished speaking, he bowed respectfully in the direction of the mountaintop before making his way up step by step.

Chen Mobai and Wen Ren Xuewei looked towards where he indicated and saw a tall and ancient stone gate standing at the summit of Gathering-Immortals Peak. It seemed to suppress the mountains and the universe, exuding a sense of time-worn grandeur.

No decorative patterns adorned the gate, which now stood slightly ajar, emitting a continuous stream of silver radiance that illuminated the broad and sturdy steps in front of the gate, imbued with an air of the passage of time and historical sediment.

This was none other than the Immortal Gate's number one Supreme Treasure, the Portal!

When Chen Mobai's eyes landed on the actual body of the Portal, he felt the Turtle Treasure continuously popping up reminders. He could only silently reach into his pocket and shut off his phone.

"I didn't expect you to actually be able to surpass Taishi Shu."

Wen Ren Xuewei looked at Chen Mobai with a slight surprise. With the undying trait of her Lasting Spring Cultivation, she had leveraged the process of Core Formation, perfectly transforming and ascending her Essence, Qi, and Spirit after countless trials and errors, resulting in a fivefold increase in her Divine Sense.

It was precisely because of this that after her Core Formation, she immediately applied to create her Golden Core Domain.

"How many strands of Dao Void Force did you shatter?"

Chen Mobai gave a slight smile. There was no need to maintain a proud facade in front of his friend Wen Ren Xuewei, and he began to converse in a friendly manner.

"Sixty-six strands. How about you?"

Wen Ren Xuewei did not conceal the truth and simply replied.

“Roughly the same.”

After hearing her answer, Chen Mobai felt that having manipulated a hundred strands of Dao Void Force seemed excessive, but he dared not say it outright and simply laughed it off.

“Who should go in first once it’s opened?”

Wen Ren Xuewei didn’t press further, as establishing a Golden Core Domain required entering the Portal’s interior and using the power of this Supreme Treasure to condense a Void akin to a miniature world.

“Either is fine.”

“Then you go first. I have a bit more Dao Void Force, so it might take me longer to open my domain.”

Hearing Wen Ren Xuewei’s words, Chen Mobai’s expression was inexplicable, but he didn’t say anything and nodded in agreement.

Afterward, the two discussed further matters relating to cultivation.

Chen Mobai mainly sought advice on matters concerning Core Formation. Wen Ren Xuewei could be said to have the deepest understanding of this process within the Immortal Gate, as unlike other cultivators, she could afford to fail countless times to figure it out.

“Those are the details you’ll need to pay attention to.”

Wen Ren Xuewei talked about some of the reasons for her failures during the Core Formation process, which made Chen Mobai nod repeatedly.

These were pitfalls he could avoid in advance.

Subsequently, they each found a patch of grass to sit down on and began to meditate to restore their spent Essence, Qi, and Spirit from shattering the Void.

This place truly deserved to be recognized as a Sixth Grade Spirit Vein, as Chen Mobai felt as though he was sitting atop a pile of Spirit Stones, with streams of pure and intensely rich Spiritual Energy burrowing into his pores. In just half a day, the Spiritual Power within his Dantian Qi Sea was overflowing.

Here, he dared not employ the Returning Essence Secret Technique and could only stop running the Pure Yang Scroll, slowly opening his eyes.

On the other hand, the aura of Wen Ren Xuewei's cultivation was even more grand. The thick Spiritual Energy around her almost materialized into tangible layers of rainbow light, accentuating her porcelain-white skin, making her seem like a divine maiden from the legends.

In his boredom, Chen Mobai could only watch her cultivate.

A day later, Wen Ren Xuewei had also returned to her peak condition. She opened her bright and lustrous eyes, her entire demeanor ethereal and serenely elegant as if she was a fairy.

"Both of you, come up here."

They exchanged a glance but before they could speak, Elder Qingping's voice reached them from the mountaintop.

Not daring to delay, they followed the steps he had previously taken and arrived at the foot of the Portal.

From halfway up the mountain, the stone gate appeared very tall and ancient. Upon closer approach, they found it to be even more imposing. Standing before the gate, they felt as insignificant as stones at the base of a mountain, overwhelmed by their own smallness.

“Wen Ren Xuewei, you go in first. The Dao Void Force you condensed is less, so I can take it a bit easier. I’ll increase the intensity for the second round.”

Just as Wen Ren Xuewei was about to modestly defer in front of Elder Qingping, she heard him say something that made her mouth gape open in disbelief.

“I... have less?”

She pointed to herself with her finger, her eyes widened in incredulity.

When they had condensed the Dao Void Force into silver threads to connect to the Portal, they were inside a wooden hut and hadn’t seen the scene outside.

Later, as they were directly brought here by Elder Qingping, they never had the chance to communicate with their own Daoist Academy; hence Wen Ren Xuewei had made quite an amusing blunder.

After receiving confirmation from Elder Qingping’s nod.

Wen Ren Xuewei also realized the truth and couldn’t help but blush, looking at the handsome youth beside her with a hint of astonishment flickering in her eyes.

At the same time, she recalled the conversation they had earlier, and a wave of embarrassment flooded her heart.

She had thought that, being his senior and a school elder sister, she should generously give way to her junior.

Chapter 869: Establishing a Domain\_2

“Then I’ll go in first.”

Wen Ren Xuewei lowered her head, paid her respects to Elder Qingping, her cheeks slightly flushed as she turned and stepped into the portal.

As soon as she approached the portal, the silver radiance enveloped her, and then she disappeared from where she was.

“I will assist her in her cultivation; you may move freely around the portal and the area below the mountain, but do not cross the portal. Beyond it is the cultivation ground of the Ancestor; do not disturb him,” Elder Qingping warned Chen Mobai, before taking his place in front of the portal, with his hands clasped before his chest, as a clear stream of Immortal Qi emanated from his nostrils and mouth. Like clouds or mists, it diffused quickly, surrounding half of the mountaintop where the portal was located.

In that instant, the stone portal, which was flickering with silver luminescence, exploded with a formidable might that even made Chen Mobai tremble with awe.

He felt as if what corresponded to thousands upon thousands of Void Fragments was crushed by the portal into the purest Space Power in an instant, which then converged and circulated within.

“Is this the opening of the Golden Core Domain!?”

Chen Mobai, who could perceive the Void, finally understood why this secret technique was ranked at the fourth order among the Immortal Gates after seeing Elder Qingping activate the portal.

Without the supreme treasure of the portal and a Nascent Soul Superior as the source of Spiritual Power, Golden Core and Foundation Establishment Practitioners simply couldn’t manage to open a domain in the Void.

After all, it was akin to opening a whole minor universe.

It was said that this Immortal Technique was originally derived by the Leading Star Ancestor of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute from an ancient text from beyond this world; initially, it could only be mastered by Huashen Ancestors.

However, under the pressure of a certain war, the top talents of Di Yuan Star converged and simplified this Immortal Technique, so with the aid of the portal, even Golden Core and Foundation Establishment Practitioners could cultivate their minor realms.

If Chen Mobai remembered correctly, that ancient text was named “Universe,” reportedly containing the secrets of space, domains, and the cosmos itself, understandable only to those with a Void Spiritual Body.

Heavenly Book Academy held the original, while the Kunpeng Daoist Institute had a copied version.

If he ever got the chance, he would have to go there and take a look.

As Chen Mobai thought to himself, besides the Seven Great Transcendent Divine Arts, the Immortal Gate also possessed seven volumes of Tian Shu, each filled with various profound and mysterious techniques and arts, endowed with exceptional Daoist charm. Talents like Qing Shi and Qing Jing had comprehended the secret “Nascent Soul Formation” technique from one of those volumes.

It was one of the most precious troves of knowledge within the Immortal Gate!

The original copies of these seven volumes of Tian Shu were carefully preserved within Heavenly Book Academy, their main purpose being to gather talents to study and decipher the contents of Tian Shu.

Within the Immortal Gate, Golden Core Cultivators with enough merit points could also apply through the national library software for the opportunity to comprehend the original texts at Heavenly Book Academy.

However, most who went to comprehend were those who had hit a bottleneck above the Golden Core Realm, hoping that Tian Shu might reveal a secret technique suitable for their breakthrough.

Chen Mobai had not even considered this.

He was aware of the difficulty he had with comprehension; mastering the Guidance Book had been challenging enough, let alone Tian Shu, which even Nascent Soul Superiors struggled with.

He decided to rely steadfastly on the resources of the Tianhe Realm and leverage his Realm to overwhelm others.

He did not believe that once he Ascended to become Immortal, he would still be unable to understand Tian Shu.

With this firm resolve, Chen Mobai continued to observe the portal for two more days. However, the Spiritual Qi and Immortal Light from Elder Qingping on the mountaintop became denser, filling the entire peak and midair.

He could only barely make out the outline of the portal now.

He wondered how long this process would take?

Although Elder Qingping had said that he was free to move as long as he did not cross the portal, Chen Mobai, being a cautious man, chose to wait right there.

After all, this was the cultivation ground of the Leading Star Ancestor, and with the many secrets he harbored, it was better not to court any further complications.

After a full seven days and nights, the Jade Pure Immortal Qi enveloping the portal and the sky began to thin, revealing Elder Qingping, looking slightly pale.

About two minutes later, a green, graceful figure emerged before the portal, along with the shimmer of silver light—

Bright eyes and white teeth, brows gentle, eyes soft!

It was Wen Ren Xuewei, who had successfully cultivated the Golden Core Domain.

Seemingly overjoyed, she waved her hand, and the Wood Spiritual Talisman around her snow-white neck vanished into thin air.

Then, with a flicker of silver light, the Wood Spiritual Talisman reappeared in the palm of her hand.

Amusing herself with the sheer storage functionality, she seemed to delight in it.

Chen Mobai just felt she was somewhat childlike, recalling that Foundation Establishment Practitioners in Tianhe Realm typically had several Storage Bags each, lamenting again how scarce good items were on this side of the Immortal Gate.

“I will rest and meditate for three days,” Elder Qingping said, then closed his eyes, sitting before the portal as Sixth-Order Spiritual Energy surged toward him like a dragon, which he inhaled with a single breath.

Chen Mobai was in awe of such efficiency in Refining Spiritual Qi.

“What’s it like inside?”

Chen Mobai asked Wen Ren Xuewei who was still toying with the storage function of the Golden Core Domain.

“It just feels like emptiness, and then countless Space Powers converge into the palm of my hand, and according to my own will, I kneaded out my own domain,” she said.

Although this process was about establishing the core, it was actually the portal taking the lead, while Elder Qingping provided the source of Spiritual Power.

After all, opening up the Void is a bit of a high-end power for them, Foundation Establishment Practitioners and Golden Core Cultivators.

“Think of it as if you had a dream where you became the creator of heaven and earth,” she said with a smile.

Three days quickly passed, and once Elder Qingping had recovered his Spiritual Power, he gestured to Chen Mobai that it was his turn to enter; Wen Ren Xuewei once again shared her insights and experience.

In a flash of silver light, Chen Mobai found himself in a mysterious Void, an endless expanse of nothingness.

Without any rules or boundaries, he seemed to become a phantom symbol, not knowing whether he was floating or standing, or even whether he could feel his physical body's existence.

Lacking sight, touch, smell, taste, and hearing, Chen Mobai was like a vegetative being, devoid of the five senses, unable to determine where he was.

If it hadn't been for his trust in the Immortal Gate, the profound darkness alone would have been enough to instill fear in any Cultivator.

"Imagine what kind of minor world you need, one that belongs solely to you, a new world where all functions serve only you," he was told.

At that moment, Elder Qingping's words echoed in Chen Mobai's heart.

Play the creator!

Chen Mobai thought of Wen Ren Xuewei's words and suddenly came to a realization.

So, that was it.

He said, "Let there be light!"

And then, within the vast darkness, the first ray of light appeared, and his vision returned.

With the light as a contrast, the darkness around him seemed even deeper and more serene, but it made him feel more uneasy.

It was like there were unknown entities lurking in the darkness, fraught with countless dangers.

It was the awe that comes with the mysterious due to the unknown.

Therefore, he needed more, brighter light!

A great sun appeared in the palm of his hand.

With light, he also needed air, water, soil, and more.

A vivid image emerged in Chen Mobai's mind.

It was the Biyu Wutong in Red Sandstone City that shaded the sun and sky!

He wanted a plant like that, perfectly suited to survive in this domain with water and air.

Unfortunately, this newly opened domain was unable to generate living beings.

Chen Mobai's idea had failed.

Then let's try something else.

He wanted to form a core!

Again, there was no response.

After several attempts, Chen Mobai felt familiar clusters of Void Power flying out from the darkness, merging into the newly born domain in the palm of his hand.

This was the power he had previously drawn from the Void Stone in the wooden hut; now it was returning to its rightful owner.

As each cluster of Void Power flew out, it would catalyze a hundredfold of the Space Power within the domain to merge into Chen Mobai's domain.

So, this was the purpose of the second trial.

Chen Mobai had an epiphany, and at this moment, the domain in his palm was expanding inch by inch; in the blink of an eye, it grew from a diameter of twenty centimeters to the scale of half a meter.

He was like holding an orb planetarium, observing.

[At the very beginning, was Di Yuan Star also like this?]

For some reason, this thought suddenly came to Chen Mobai's mind.

Chapter 870: Void Blind Box After the Domain was successfully created, Chen Mobai felt the surging Power of the Void in the surrounding darkness, as if it were boundless, and he couldn't help but swallow.

He was tempted to absorb these into his All Laws Persona, completing the condensing of the remaining vertebrae, but then he thought of Elder Qingping outside. If he were to absorb them, it would surely be noticed.

The prudent Chen Mobai ultimately gave up on this tempting idea.

He decided to go to the Tianhe Realm and gather more Void Stones. After all, the Divine Wood Sect had a mine at Lonely Spirit Ridge, and once he achieved Core Formation, he would be able to take what he wanted.

"You should come out now; I can hardly hold on any longer."

At this moment, Elder Qingping's voice came from outside. Chen Mobai didn't dare delay and immediately closed his Golden Core Domain and left the place.

"Thank you, Elder."

Chen Mobai stepped out of the Portal and saw Elder Qingping, pale and exhausted, sitting on the steps. He immediately went to thank him.

"If I had known I was getting a freak like you, I would have waited for the next activation of the Portal to come here."

Elder Qingping initially thought he could easily complete the task, but it was made much more difficult by Chen Mobai's use of a hundred strands of Dao Void Force.

If it weren't for his bit of foundation, he might indeed have made a fool of himself.

Even so, in the end, Elder Qingping felt his Spiritual Power was running low. If it continued like this, the Portal would start drawing from his essence as fuel, so he signaled his need.

Fortunately, Chen Mobai was considerate. Hearing the hint, he promptly exited.

"Elder, may I add your contact information?"

"Yes."

Elder Qingping nodded at Chen Mobai's request without hesitation.

Having personally experienced his talent, he felt that even if Chen Mobai couldn't achieve Divinity Transformation, becoming his equal in the same Realm was still very likely.

“Everyone else has been taken down the mountain by Xue Yuzhu and others. Just mention it to the property management when you two head down; I’ve already taken care of it in advance.”

After adding Elder Qingping’s contact information, Chen Mobai and Ren Xuewei thanked him again before heading down the mountain.

“Behind the Portal lies the retreat of Leading Star Ancestor. I wonder if I’ll ever witness the Realm of Turning into a God in my lifetime.”

As they left, Ren Xuewei gave the Portal another glance and uttered words that caught Chen Mobai’s attention.

However, thinking about the characteristics of her Lasting Spring Cultivation, he felt she had the right to say so.

At the very least, achieving “Nascent Soul Formation” wouldn’t be a problem for her, but whether she could achieve the Realm of Turning into a God would depend on fate.

Sometimes, if one can’t get past a barrier, they simply can’t get past it, regardless of lifespan. It’s purely a matter of varying talent, which can shackle a cultivator’s potential.

Ren Xuewei was among the top tier of her generation in the Immortal Gate. While she didn’t have the reputation of Chen Mobai, she was the most likely to achieve Divinity Transformation after the Dual Sages.

But even so, she was only really confident of achieving “Nascent Soul Formation.”

“You’ll definitely make it.”

Walking down the mountain with her, Chen Mobai responded to her words without hesitation.

“Oh, why’s that?”

“You are the only one in the Immortal Gate who can match me at the same level. If I have the Qualification of Deification, naturally, so do you. When I reach the peak, don’t fall behind. I don’t want to be without a contemporary when I die passing away in meditation.”

Chen Mobai’s words made Ren Xuewei smile, and what was a somewhat melancholy mood became cheerful in an instant.

“No wonder Qing Women likes you; you really have a way with words.”

“Qing Women and I are good friends...”

Speaking of Qing Women, Chen Mobai recalled that it had also been some time since they last contacted each other. Although they saw less of each other after graduation, they still called once a year, and their pure friendship had grown even more sincere and precious over time.

“She’s been investigating some very secretive matters within the Sky-Mending Group. Someone from the upper echelons of the Immortal Sect hinted to our Daoist Academy that she should back off. After talking to her once, she’s become more restrained. When you see her, also convey this gently to her; there are some things one must not probe into.”

Ren Xuewei seemed to deliberately steer the conversation towards Qing Women.

Chen Mobai sighed as he remembered the offhand remarks she made when he completed the Formless Puppet, and thanked her.

“I understand, thank you. I will talk to her about it.”

If it were anyone else, Chen Mobai would have refused, or even stopped contacting them altogether to avoid trouble.

But this was Qing Women, one of his best friends.

“By the way, in which direction do you plan to develop your Golden Core Domain?”

After the reminder about Qing Women, Ren Xuewei turned the conversation back, smiling. She extended her right hand, her pale, delicate fingertips shimmering with silver light, and a green orb about the size of her neck appeared.

“I’m planning to develop a tea garden. I’ll first transplant a graft-cultivated Enlightenment White Tea into it. Once the Domain is suitable, I’ll slowly evolve it towards a serene Minor Realm...”

A Domain is essentially the embryo of a minor world.

It can store objects and sustain life, but its rules and substances need to be added slowly. With the Immortal Gate’s limited resources, it generally serves as a portable Cave Dwelling.