

## World 871

### Chapter 871: Void Blind Box\_2

Wen Ren Xuewei's aspirations to develop a tea garden already demonstrated ambition.

After all, expanding a domain tends to delay one's own cultivation progress.

Moreover, the Power of Void is also regulated by the Immortal Gate, and cultivators are not allowed to shatter the Void at will. However, once one has formed the Gold Core Domain, it signifies that one has the right to purchase. One could then place an order on the Immortal Gate Network.

At that time, the Immortal Gate will send over a delivery containing the sealed Void Fragments. One has to slowly use their Divine Sense to shatter them into pure Power of Void and merge it into their domain to expand it.

"I might plan to set up my own cave dwelling, planting a couple of Spirit Trees within the domain to anchor the Spiritual Energy. If I should die a natural death one day, I'll leave it to my descendants as a family heirloom."

A domain, this type of small world, although opened within the Immortal Gate, is permitted to be passed down for three generations.

After three generations, these domains will be reclaimed by the Immortal Gate. Some that have fallen into disrepair due to a lack of maintenance by a Golden Core Master's Spiritual Power will be shattered and turned into the sustenance for the construction of Portals, a Supreme Treasure.

However, if the Immortal Gate judges that you have managed your domain very well, then by paying a continuation fee, the domain could possibly be passed down indefinitely.

The medicinal domains of the Four Great Daoist Sects came about in this way.

With thousands of years of heritage, nearly half of the Thousand-Year Spirit Medicines used by the Immortal Gate were cultivated.

Beyond the Daoist Academies, naturally there are also such ever-enduring domains owned by Divinity Transformation Clans like Zhong Li's.

This is also an unspoken rule tacitly accepted by the Immortal Gate: as long as a Golden Core Master exists within three generations, the domain won't be reclaimed.

Hence, on Di Yuan Star, many precious things are found among the common folk.

But all this belongs to the circle of Golden Core and above. Now that Chen Mobai has acquired his own domain, he too can penetrate this circle.

"That's quite good. Oh, by the way, this month the Immortal Gate Network will release two Void Blind Boxes. If you're interested, you might want to try and grab one."

After hearing Chen Mobai's thoughts on the cave dwelling, Wen Ren Xuewei nodded in admiration, then she mentioned a term that astonished Chen Mobai.

"What is a Void Blind Box?"

"It's those domains that were closed off after losing the upkeep of a Golden Core Master's Spiritual Power. Only those truly beyond redemption are shattered by the Portal Administration Office, but many more are stored away. If someone wishes to upgrade their own domain, they can shatter these and integrate the Power of Void into themselves, and it's possible to find good things inside these stored domains, such as Thousand-Year Spirit Medicines or Spirit Stone Magic Artifacts, so they're referred to as Void Blind Boxes."

Following Wen Ren Xuewei's explanation, Chen Mobai's eyes lit up.

This was a great way to launder resources in the Tianhe Realm! In the future, one could say whatever they found came from a Void Blind Box, whether believable or not, there would be a source.

Once Chen Mobai achieved Core Formation, he guessed that peers of his level in the Immortal Gate would probably not care about this issue.

“How much does a Void Blind Box cost?”

“They’re a bit pricey, a hundred million Good Deed Points each!”

Upon hearing Wen Ren Xuewei’s words, Chen Mobai’s eyes widened in shock.

That was not just a bit pricey, it was extremely expensive.

Wen Ren Xuewei: “After all, there’s a chance to uncover the entire fortune of a Golden Core Master, and sometimes, if you’re lucky, it’s profitable.”

Chen Mobai: “But that’s a hundred million.”

Wen Ren Xuewei: “To a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, it is indeed a lot. But for a Golden Core Master, if you take on a Rank-3 profession on the side, your annual income will be at least several million Good Deed Points, so the hundred million isn’t really that much. Moreover, the supply of Void Blind Boxes is limited and sometimes they even sell out before you can get to them.”

After listening, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but be amazed at the ingenious revenue-generating strategy of the person who came up with this.

Not only does it save the Portal Administration Office the hard work of smashing domains, but it also yields a massive amount of Good Deed Points. This person is truly talented.

However, even with this knowledge, Chen Mobai still planned to get a Void Blind Box in the future.

“My purse is a little light at the moment, maybe I’ll consider it in a few years.”

Based on the performance of his two talisman factories, he estimated he’d be able to save up a hundred million in about seven or eight years.

However, it would be best to wait until he's achieved Core Formation before addressing this matter.

By then, even if the items he takes out are a bit preposterous, at least with his status as a Golden Core Master, he should be able to cover it up.

Chen Mobai then proceeded to discuss matters regarding tea trees with Wen Ren Xuewei. She certainly was an expert, speaking animatedly on the subject, touching upon the habits of different tea trees to the tools used for brewing. The conversation flowed without repeating a thing.

"How about I gift you a grafted Enlightenment White Tea sapling? If you follow the method I described and plant it in your domain, in thirty years it's guaranteed to produce Rank-3 tea leaves."

The Enlightenment Tea was a variant developed by Wen Ren Xuewei through grafting from the Great Chun Tree. It had a minor reputation in the Immortal Gate, and consuming it regularly was beneficial for Divine Sense and Enlightenment.

"Really? That would be amazing, thank you so much."

Chen Mobai had tasted the Snow Needle Immortal Bud and knew the benefits of Rank-3 tea leaves. He was in the process of expanding his tea garden on Xiao Nanshan, and with Enlightenment White Tea, he anticipated an abundance of tea leaves in the future.

"Thirty years is the most ideal scenario; you will need to transplant Rank-3 Spirit Soil in your domain and constantly irrigate with specially refined Spiritual Water. Nurturing a tea tree is like raising a child, very delicate at the beginning."

Seeing Chen Mobai so interested, Wen Ren Xuewei decided to set his expectations right from the start.

"It's fine, I love farming."

Chen Mobai was unperturbed. With Zhuo Ming at his side, there was nothing she couldn't grow successfully.

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As for resources like Spirit Soil and Spiritual Water, those are hardly an issue in the Tianhe Realm.

“Alright, once I get back I’ll pack one for you, just leave me an address.”

As they spoke, the two had already descended the mountain. After Wen Ren Xuewei took note of Chen Mobai’s express information, she waved at him with a smile and turned to leave.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai was stopped by Zhongli Tianyu, who was waiting at the bottom of the mountain, saying that Zhongli Yue had prepared a meal and wanted him to stay for dinner.

A Golden Core Master cooking in person was a special treatment that Chen Mobai didn’t dare to decline.

After the meal, he was also persuaded to stay the night.

The next day, Chen Mobai left the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

He had initially planned to go straight home, but Meng Huang stopped him.

Furthermore, recently, he had dominated the top trending search for a whole month because he had successfully created his Golden Core Domain, drawing lots of attention with burning gazes whenever he walked down the streets.

With no other choice, Chen Mobai had to first head over to the Dance Tool Dao Academy’s office to lay low for a while.

“Congratulations, Junior Brother Chen. You really didn’t let me down,” Sun Daoji laughed heartily as he saw him walk in.

Bian Jingchun, Zuo Qiushi, and the others had already left. As Immortal Gate officials, they had taken leave to come here, and now that they hadn't succeeded, they naturally had to go back and make up for the lost time at work.

[I knew it... he would definitely succeed...]

Before Chen Mobai arrived, Sun Daoji was watching a variety show on TV, where Nie Wenzhen, his face flushed with redness, continued to go against his own heart, praising Chen Mobai.

The guests below, for the most part, echoed sincerely, making Nie Wenzhen's face even redder. Yet, unable to expose his own facade, he could only grit his teeth and keep up his iron-fan appearance.

Keep praising, go on, he was even close to proclaiming Chen Mobai the most talented individual in the history of the Immortal Gate.

[It's a pity that even he will have to wait sixty years to get the Golden Liquid Jade Pill. I think the Immortal Gate's system is a bit outdated. Shouldn't they make an exception just for him...]

In the end, however, Nie Wenzhen once again revealed his true colors as a detractor with a remark that caused quite an uproar.

"This guy, he sure knows how to play the game of killing with kindness."

When Sun Daoji heard this, he knew the purpose behind Nie Wenzhen's words—that the Immortal Gate would definitely not change the rules for a single individual.

But by saying this, it could turn a lot of Foundation Establishment Practitioners against Chen Mobai.

Because the issue isn't scarcity; it's about fairness.

Not everyone has the ability to think independently, and they might be swayed by the rhetoric, fearing that the Immortal Gate might actually make an exception for Chen Mobai.

If everyone has to wait, then there's no complaint, but if someone suddenly cuts in line, it would upset everyone.

Just as expected, this caused an intense online debate where some cultivators, thinking themselves talented, saw Chen Mobai as an opportunity to overturn the sixty-year old rule, and started adding fuel to the fire.

For a while, Chen Mobai's name was even hotter than all the celebrities.

"Now you're the real superstar," Meng Huang said jestingly as she took off her sunglasses and hat, having just entered the private room of the hotel.

"So, did you get your Barrier Breaking Pill?"

Chen Mobai smiled and pulled her into his embrace as she sat down close to him. Feeling her delicate and exquisite body and her slender, smooth legs resting upon his own, he couldn't help but recall their attempt before creating the Golden Core Domain.

Back then, time was of the essence, and they hadn't thoroughly experienced it, but things were different now.

He had plenty of time.

"Yes, I got it. I was thinking of asking for your guidance on how to take the Broken Mirror."

Meng Huang's pretty face turned a shade of crimson and, with awkward movements, she took out a paper box from her bag.

Upon opening it, there lay a Big Barrier Breaking Pill.

Chapter 873: Domain, Pill Concoction Complete Under the meticulous guidance of Chen Mobai, Meng Huang finally broke through to the Seventh Layer of the Foundation Establishment.

Of course, the main credit goes to the Big Barrier Breaking Pill.

Although resources in the Immortal Gate are scarce, the elixirs that have been preserved in such an environment are the best of their kind.

However, Meng Huang was really only in such a hurry to help Chen Mobai, otherwise she definitely wouldn't have wasted so many Good Deed Points.

After all, within the Immortal Gate, she had a full sixty years to reach the Completion of the Foundation Establishment.

But no matter what, a breakthrough in cultivation level is always a cause for celebration.

Naturally, Chen Mobai celebrated this occasion with her properly.

It was also a good opportunity to familiarise themselves with the correct steps of Dual Cultivation; since both of them could lock their Original Yin and Yuan Yang, they could take turns and fully enjoy it.

Without any disturbances, the two began this very special method of cultivation.

Of course, Chen Mobai's main purpose was still to help Meng Huang consolidate the realm she had just broken through to.

Since she had broken through with the aid of an elixir, her foundation was unstable; without his experienced hands-on guidance to compensate, she might have fallen back.

A single Big Barrier Breaking Pill cost thirty million, and Chen Mobai certainly did not have so many Good Deed Points to buy a second one for her in the short term.

Better to put in the hard work himself.

After Chen Mobai disappeared from the public eye, the fervor around his opening of the Golden Core Domain did not die down but instead strangely surged higher.

Mainly, it was Nie Wenzhen's suggestion that caused an uproar that took everyone by surprise, with many talents of the Foundation Establishment from the Four Great Daoist Sects wanting to take this opportunity to change the system of the Immortal Gate.

They believed that talents should be privileged and, in the situation of a resource shortage, resources should be concentrated and provided to those more likely to break through.

These individuals, graduates of the Daoist Academy, already had a considerable fan base, and some were even civil servants occupying many key positions within the Immortal Gate; once they banded together to speak up, they naturally had considerable influence.

However, conversely, there was also enormous opposition from the public.

The two sides engaged in intense debates online, and during this time all the news programs were riding on the popularity of this issue, further fueling the controversy.

Within the Immortal Gate, most people were rational and enlightened, so the more these elite geniuses from the Daoist Academies argued, the more they found themselves loathed by the public.

Seeing that the momentum was not in their favor, quite a few people wanted to contact Chen Mobai, hoping he would personally intervene and help their cause.

As the current number one individual in Foundation Establishment within the Immortal Gate and the face of the two great powers of the Dance Tool Dao Academy and Repairing Heaven Institute, if he took action, perhaps the situation could be salvaged.

But no one could get in touch with him.

Those with vast Divine Skills investigated the Immortal Gate's transportation system and discovered that there were no records of Chen Mobai leaving Wangwu Cave Heaven.

Some paparazzi also found Chen Mobai's hotel check-in records but discovered that he had checked out three days after the opening of his Golden Core Domain.

Did he fly back on his own?

Or is he renting a place in secret at Wangwu Cave Heaven?

[After investigation, Nie Wenzhen has long violated the rules and regulations of our television station, collecting valuable items from fans of artists appearing on the show, with deplorable character, causing bad influence. As of today, he will not serve as our host anymore, and this is hereby announced to the public.]

That day, Chen Mobai saw a news flash on the TV and couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

"This guy, in trying to draw hatred your way, said things he shouldn't have, and he's pretty much ruined his second half of his life."

Meng Huang, who had just washed her hair and came out of the bathroom, spoke of some insider circle issues after seeing the news.

In addition to being fired by the television station, Nie Wenzhen, due to inciting public anger, was also blacklisted by the big players who manage the entertainment circle within the Immortal Gate, and from now on, no one in the circle dares to invite him to shows.

"Anyway, we won't see him on the screen anymore."

As she spoke, Meng Huang, wearing only a bathrobe, naturally sat down beside Chen Mobai, asking for his help to dry her hair.

Even though using the Cleaning Technique would instantly finish the job, she insisted on doing it this way, slowly.

Chen Mobai did not understand, but it seemed that female cultivators were all like this; his two disciples also liked to go to the hot springs in Dishu Mountain to bathe after planting and fertilizing.

Still, he efficiently activated his Pure Yang Spiritual Power, transforming it into a warm breeze that meticulously helped dry Meng Huang's wet hair.

This was the apartment that Meng Huang bought at Wangwu Cave Heaven, considering that she would be staying here for sixty years, so she purchased it right after graduation.

It's also for this reason why she didn't have enough Good Deed Points to buy the Big Barrier Breaking Pill.

Chen Mobai had been in seclusion here for half a year.

In addition to guiding Meng Huang in cultivation, he was mainly perfecting his control of the newly opened Golden Core Domain.

He can now download Daoist Scriptures on domains from the Immortal Gate National Library.

The origin of these scriptures all comes from the Tian Shu "Universe."

These accounts of experiences and insights have been formed by countless cultivators over thousands of years exploring Tian Shu and opening domains.

In Tianhe Realm, this would be a sect's prized secret script passed down by the older generation before death.

But here in the Immortal Gate, it's available for Chen Mobai to download and view at will.

He had already immersed himself in this ocean of knowledge.

Gradually, he moved from being half-knowledgeable about the Golden Core Domain to becoming proficient and skilled.

Thanks to the robust foundation of his Power of Void, the domain he opened was nearly twice as large as Wen Ren Xuewei's.

Chapter 874: Domain, the Pill is Formed\_2

Wen Ren Xuewei's was about half a meter square, just right for planting a small tea tree and storing some personal items.

Chen Mobai's, however, was one cubic meter. The domain could freely expand and contract within this range, large enough to hide a person without any issues.

There were two ways for this Void domain to grow: one was by refining the Power of Void, and the other was through expanding it as a cultivator's realm broke through.

Among these, a breakthrough at a major realm would result in a massive qualitative transformation.

For instance, Chen Mobai currently had one cubic meter, but after Core Formation, his domain would suddenly increase to ten cubic meters.

This unreasonable surge seemed like a principle of spatial laws.

This was why many cultivators with developed domains would try to refine the Power of Void to expand the size of their domain before a realm breakthrough.

When achieving a breakthrough in a minor realm, the domain would also expand, but compared to adding a zero for a major realm breakthrough, the increase for a minor realm was only doubled.

Even so, this made things much more convenient for the Golden Core Masters of the Immortal Gate.

Basically, cultivators around the third layer of Golden Core could possess a personal, inhabitable portable cave dwelling.

However, Chen Mobai had one significant regret.

That was, the ability of a cultivator to refine the Power of Void to increase the size of their domain depended on the amount of the Power of Void controlled at the time of creation.

Each cluster represented a percentage.

For example, Chen Mobai's one hundred clusters of Power of Void equated perfectly to 1.

It meant that without a realm breakthrough, he could refine the Power of Void to expand his domain by a factor of one – that was the limit.

Although, compared to other members of the Immortal Gate, he already possessed the deepest potential, if Chen Mobai utilized all the Void Stones in his storage bag, this potential could almost double.

Though double might not seem much, with the empowerment of minor and major realm breakthroughs, the effect would be exponentially explosive.

Come the time of Divinity Transformation, perhaps his domain might truly become a complete small world!

After all, with the Tianhe Realm at his back, he wasn't short of Void Stones.

This had been Chen Mobai's most vexing issue for the past half year; however, he later read in another Daoist Scripture that interpreted the universe, that a Nascent Soul Superior from the Kunpeng Daoist Institute who had mastered the Six Dominion Scripture speculated that a domain created at the beginning could use up to one hundred clusters of the Power of Void at most.

This was the most robust foundation for a small world; any more than that and the concentrated domain formed would be the same size regardless.

Reading this, Chen Mobai felt a bit more balanced in his mind.

“Don’t move around?”

While Chen Mobai was helping Meng Huang dry her hair, she placed her slender, straight, long white legs on his legs and swayed them from time to time.

If he hadn’t already dealt with this once before, Chen Mobai would have been calm enough to give her cultivation advice all over again.

After hearing him, Meng Huang obediently stopped moving.

During these six months, she had solidified her Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer realm.

Following procedure and cultivating with Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, she should be able to reach the Ninth Layer of Foundation Establishment within six or seven years.

Honestly, while at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, she couldn’t even dare to imagine having such a realm at this time.

Back then, even Foundation Establishment felt like a pipe dream.

She was very clear about the reasons for her achievements today.

Therefore, as Chen Mobai’s reputation in the Immortal Gate grew and he opened his Golden Core Domain, she wanted more than ever to bind herself completely to his side.

So, especially in this past half-year in front of Chen Mobai, she became even more well-behaved and understanding than before.

“I’ve booked a plane ticket for the day after tomorrow.”

After drying her hair, Chen Mobai uttered words that slightly darkened Meng Huang’s complexion.

Although she always knew the day of separation would come, it still felt hard to let go when the time actually arrived.

Before their separation, the two spent time together almost like lovers—Meng Huang cooked a delicious dinner, and Chen Mobai brought out the Spiritual Wine he’d intended to give Elder Qingping.

After becoming intoxicated with the wine, they embraced and fell asleep.

Given their sensitive identities, Meng Huang didn’t go to see Chen Mobai off at the airport when he left.

She left their home alone with Chen Mobai’s Golden Core Domain, then stepped out of her own domain in a deserted alley. Looking at the superstar whose expression revealed a hint of reluctance, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but say,

“I will come to visit you when I have time.”

“Mm.”

After a soft acknowledgement, Chen Mobai nodded at her and left the capital’s cave dwelling.

Upon returning to Red Sandstone City, he was invited by Qin Baipeng, who had heard the news, to do an interview with the official media and then gave a lecture at his old high school, activities with which Chen Mobai was by now quite familiar.

There were also several calls from friends and other such trivial matters that took another half month to deal with.

Afterward, he left a Formless Puppet in his stead and his true body went to the Tianhe Realm.

“Greetings, Master.”

Zhuo Ming, having received the message from the Heavenly Communication Device, immediately came over to the Longevity Wood Dojo. Chen Mobai dug up the Enlightenment White Tea seeds he had planted in his domain and gave them to her.

“This is a Rank-3 tea species that your master found in a secret realm, I’ll have to trouble you to take care of it.”

Zhuo Ming’s eyes lit up at the mention of Rank-3. She took it carefully with both hands. However, because the tea hadn’t been planted in the soil of Xiao Nanshan, she couldn’t use the Ten Thousand Spirit Rhinoceros Abilities on the Enlightenment White Tea yet.

“Master, are there really such precious spirit plants in the secret realm?”

After reaching the Foundation Establishment stage, Chen Mobai had also told her that he could sometimes freely enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm, so she had no doubt about the origin of the Rank-3 tea species.

“After all, it’s a secret realm of the Ancient Changsheng Sect. There are even Fourth Order Longevity Wood, let alone Rank-3 tea species. When your master enters next time, I’ll explore more. Perhaps I can find Thousand Year Medicine Herbs.”

Whitewashing the Immortal Gate’s goods in the Eastern Wilderness became much easier for Chen Mobai—just attribute everything to the Divine Tree Secret Realm and the Changsheng Sect.

As long as the two elders didn’t speak, no one below would suspect.

Once he formed his Core, he wouldn’t even need excuses anymore, everyone at the Divine Wood Sect would take it for granted.

“By the way, Ming’er, are you confident about transplanting the Rank-3 Immortal Peach Tree from Black Cloud Mountain?”

Chen Mobai asked another question. Zhuo Ming shook her head, indicating that she needed to make a trip to Black Cloud Mountain herself to determine whether she could successfully transplant the Immortal Peach Tree.

Her Ten Thousand Spirit Rhinoceros Abilities could be fully exerted within the boundary of Xiao Nanshan, but the abilities would weaken once outside Xiao Nanshan, diminishing the further away she was.

However, as long as she was willing to spend time communicating with the earth’s ley lines over a long period, she could eventually achieve the same effect as within Xiao Nanshan’s boundary.

“If you have time, you can make a trip there. Your master will talk to the Spirit Plant Department.”

After Yuan Hongyuan’s death, all the properties of Black Cloud Mountain fell into the hands of the Divine Wood Sect, including the Rank-3 Immortal Peach Tree that naturally went to the Spirit Plant Department.

“Master, do you want to transplant the Immortal Peach Tree to Xiao Nanshan?”

Zhuo Ming asked, to which Chen Mobai nodded and then shook his head.

He was thinking of transplanting it into his own domain; a domain’s growth required a core of spiritual objects, and the grade of this spiritual object determined the future scale of the domain.

Typically, Immortal Gates choose one spirit plant.

For example, Wen Ren Xuewei had carefully cultivated a Third Rank Superior Grade tea tree, so that when refining the Power of Void, the core spirit plant could also help share the burden.

If the spirit plant was strong enough, the domain's owner could even leave it alone, allowing for full automation.

Chen Mobai couldn't move the Fourth Order Longevity Wood, so after much consideration, the Third Rank Superior Grade Immortal Peach Tree from Black Cloud Mountain seemed good, although he was only thinking about it.

But it was worth having Zhuo Ming prepare for it in advance.

"Yes, Master!"

Zhuo Ming was about to leave when Chen Mobai stopped her and handed her another Formless Puppet.

"Use this puppet if you encounter danger."

Having already had one disciple go missing, Chen Mobai was even more concerned about his remaining Foundation Establishment disciple.

Although Black Cloud Mountain was under the Divine Wood Sect's supervision and likely to be safe, he gave Zhuo Ming a Green Flame Sword Talisman in addition to the Formless Puppet, just to be safe.

After sending Zhuo Ming away, Chen Mobai checked Luo Yixuan's Soul Lantern to confirm that there was no danger to her life, which eased his mind.

He then went to look for Fu Zongjue to ask if the Five Elements Sect had any news of Luo Yixuan.

The answer was no.

However, he received another piece of good news.

Yan Shaoyin from Back to Sky Valley had finally succeeded in refining the Golden Liquid Jade Pill after two failures!

Chapter 875: Magic Daoist Monk “

Finally, it is done!

When Chen Mobai heard the news, he felt a deep sense of relief wash over him.

His utmost confidence in his own Core Formation included firstly his binary cultivation method and secondly, this Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill.

However, the alchemy recipes of the Immortal Gate differ from those in the Tianhe Realm. Even Yan Shaoyin of the Back to Sky Valley, claimed as the first Alchemist of the Eastern Wilderness, spoiled two batches before barely succeeding.

Chen Mobai was extremely grateful that he had given the recipe to the sect, allowing them to oversee the refinement.

If he had painstakingly collected the materials himself and commissioned someone to refine them, only to fail in the end, his mood would certainly have exploded.

If he had failed twice, Chen Mobai would probably have given up and resigned himself to sixty years of low-profile living in the Immortal Gate.

Unlike now, where he could concentrate on cultivating and improving himself, no matter how many failures he endured, the sect would provide support.

“Ancestor, should I go and collect the elixir?”

Even the usually composed Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel excited upon hearing the news.

Once the elixir was in his hands, his chances of Core Formation would be even higher than Lan Haitian's were at the outset.

"Your disciple has gone missing; it is likely aimed against you. It's better not to leave the sect before your Core Formation. I will send a Puppet Body to Back to Sky Valley to retrieve it," said his mentor.

Fu Zongjue shook his head, forbidding Chen Mobai from leaving.

Following the downfall of Shake Mountain Peak, Divine Wood Sect's primary tasks, while digesting the territories of Rock Country and Sky Country, were to await Zhou Shengqing's Nascent Soul Formation and, besides that, to wait for Chen Mobai's Core Formation.

In the Eastern Wilderness, the situation shifts dramatically with the addition of one more high-order cultivator.

Moreover, neither Fu Zongjue nor Zhou Shengqing himself held much hope for a successful Nascent Soul Formation. It was merely a gamble taken during the twilight years of their peak.

Under the likely event that Zhou Shengqing failed his attempt, nurturing a new Golden Core Cultivator to take over was the best choice.

And among the next generation of the Divine Wood Sect, that was Chen Mobai.

Whether it was Meng Hong or Chu Zuoshu, despite both having completed Foundation Establishment, they simply paled in comparison to Chen Mobai whose talent almost overflowed.

This was why the two Nascent Soul Ancestors of the Divine Wood Sect did not hesitate to pay any price to have Yan Shaoyin help refine the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill.

It was only because Back to Sky Valley and Divine Wood Sect possessed the first and second largest medicinal fields in the Eastern Wilderness, and Yan Shaoyin had connections to the Starry Sky Commerce Guild, that they could accomplish collecting the six hundred and sixty-six herbal ingredients for the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill three times.

After speaking with Fu Zongjue, Chen Mobai felt at ease.

It was just a pity that there was still no news about Luo Yixuan, and it was unknown what she had encountered.

Upon returning to his Longevity Wood Dojo, Chen Mobai started adjusting his state, preparing for Core Formation.

His Spiritual Power had long been refined to an immaculate degree by the Flame Lighting Technique. With his binary cultivation method as a foundation, there was definitely no problem in using it for Core Formation.

Although he hadn't mastered the Longevity Dao Body due to a shortage of Longevity Tree Sap, he believed, based on his simulations with the Formless Puppet, that this shouldn't hinder his Core Formation.

The only flaw was his Divine Sense.

Opening the Golden Core Domain this time also made Chen Mobai realize that his talent in the realm of Divine Sense was not particularly outstanding.

According to the theory of the Imperial Medical Academy of the Immortal Gate, although everyone has their limits, the capacity of the Dantian Qi Sea and the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion can vary greatly after a breakthrough.

Those with excellent talents and profound foundations can store much more Spiritual Power and Divine Sense at the Foundation Establishment Completion.

Clearly, the capacity of Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion was just passable.

After reaching the ninth layer in the Divine Sense Foundation Establishment, all the sycamore saplings in his Dividing Mind into Thoughts had unified into a tall Azure Jadeite Sycamore that took up his entire Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

In such a scenario, his Divine Sense would typically not be able to grow further. However, Chen Mobai's Divine Manipulation Technique was extraordinary, capable of converting the growth of Divine Sense into fruit for storage.

That's why he always accepted invitations to increase his Divine Sense every time Meng Huang broke through her Cultivation Realm.

The Divine Sense growth he obtained by listening to the Heartstring Mystical Sound was condensed into fruits and hung on the Azure Jadeite Sycamore in his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

The Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill was the premier Elixir for Core Formation in the Immortal Gate, affecting essence, qi, and spirit aspects.

The more prepared Chen Mobai was for his Core Formation, the fewer the deficiencies the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill would need to supplement, and the higher the success rate would become.

Therefore, whenever he had the chance, he played the Morning Bell to cleanse and refine himself.

...

Back to Sky Valley.

After speaking with Yan Shaoyin and receiving two Golden Liquid Jade Return Pills from his hands, Fu Zongjue's mission was accomplished.

As the Eastern Wilderness's top Alchemist, after failing twice, Yan Shaoyin's latest batch resulted in four pills with one of slightly inferior quality, having some defects.

But Back to Sky Valley possessed a special Yun Dan Technique that could resolve and elevate flawed elixirs with excessive poisonous residue.

Fu Zongjue was aware of this and unhesitatingly took the two good pills without a second thought.

Yan Shaoyin didn't say much about it, considering that they would have many more collaborations in refining the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pills in the future.

"I heard your Divine Wood Sect has a peerless Sword Cultivation Genius among the young generation, who killed two true inheritors of Xuan Xiao Dao Palace and Ji Dingjin on the battlefield of Rock Country," said Yan Shaoyin pointedly as Fu Zongjue was leaving.

Fu Zongjue's eyebrows furrowed as he heard Yan Shaoyin's insinuating words, giving him a cold look.

"What do you mean by that?" he asked.

"Two Golden Liquid Jade Return Pills, one for Chu Zuoshu, and the other one wouldn't happen to be for him, would it?"

“

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Yan Shaoyin asked with a smile.

Fu Zongjue naturally wouldn't tell the truth, "He has been at the Foundation Establishment for less than twenty years, and it's only because he has cultivated the Sword Sha and possesses great combat strength that he stands out. He is still far from reaching Core Formation."

Yan Shaoyin said, "That is true, but given his talents, he should reach the Perfection of Foundation Establishment quite quickly, shouldn't he?"

Fu Zongjue asked, "What exactly are you trying to say?"

Yan Shaoyin mentioned, "Given Zhao Xuankang's style, he wouldn't ignore such a talent from the Divine Wood Sect."

Fu Zongjue demanded, "Has he been seeking you out?"

Yan Shaoyin replied, "We've met once, but I'm not going to tell you the specifics of our conversation."

After hearing Yan Shaoyin's reminder, Fu Zongjue nodded slightly, acknowledging the goodwill implied.

After leaving Back to Sky Valley, Fu Zongjue's Puppet Body suddenly split into four and departed in four different directions.

"This guy, he's really cautious, huh. Is there a need to take action and intercept him now?"

Nanxuan Jing, who was lying in wait, furrowed his brows upon seeing this and turned to look at Zhao Xuankang beside him. After pondering for a moment, the latter shook his head.

"We still don't know what Elixir the Divine Wood Sect is collaborating with Back to Sky Valley to refine. Besides, we might not even be able to track the Puppet carrying the Elixir. Let's not stir the grass and startle the snake, triggering a premature decisive battle with the Divine Wood Sect."

After hearing this, Nanxuan Jing still felt somewhat unwilling to let it go.

"What could it be other than Infant Forming Spirit Medicine? Over the years, they've exchanged and purchased so many Thousand Year Medicine Herbs through the Starry Sky Commerce Guild. It's undoubtedly to aid Zhou Shengqing in 'Nascent Soul Formation'."

During his last bout with Zhou Shengqing, Nanxuan Jing had used a Secret Technique to sense the latter's Perfect Core Formation Realm. Over the years, the two of them had mobilized the forces of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, monitoring every move of the Divine Wood Sect.

Finally, two years ago, the alliance between the Divine Wood Sect and Back to Sky Valley was discovered.

However, the primary motive was still to refine the Golden Liquid Jade Pill.

Yan Shaoyin had exhausted his contacts and relationships to gather the ingredients for the previous two batches; for the third batch, there simply weren't enough Thousand Year Medicine Herbs, compelling the Divine Wood Sect to make arrangements to purchase and exchange them from Sun Bathing Sea.

Even though Fu Zongjue had been as discreet as possible, he was still detected by Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, the local power in the Eastern Wasteland. Following up on the leads, they discovered that Yan Shaoyin was helping the Divine Wood Sect refine a Rank-4 Elixir.

Because of this matter, Zhao Xuankang personally went to Back to Sky Valley to probe around, only to be brushed off by the old and sly Yan Shaoyin.

“Having suffered at the hands of Ancestor Hunyuan, Yan Shaoyin wouldn't allow another Nascent Soul Ancestor to rise in the Eastern Wilderness.”

Zhao Xuankang didn't fully agree with Nanxuan Jing's judgment.

He was well-acquainted with all of the Golden Core Cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness and understood Yan Shaoyin's personality and character. He felt that no matter how tempting it was, Yan Shaoyin would not assist Zhou Shengqing in 'Nascent Soul Formation'.

“Aside from Infant Forming Spirit Medicine, what other Elixir could it be that would lead the Divine Wood Sect and Back to Sky Valley to join forces in refining? Could it possibly be one that raises Golden Core Cultivation? Do Yan Shaoyin and Fu Zongjue also want Perfect Core Formation?”

After listening, Nanxuan Jing also felt that Zhao Xuankang's reasoning made sense and began to speculate further.

“Junior Brother, besides that, I’ve thought of another possibility. What they’re refining, could it be the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine?”

A glint of sharpness flashed through Zhao Xuankang’s aged eyes as he spoke a sentence that first made Nanxuan Jing frown and then suddenly realize.

“Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine? That’s not impossible. The Divine Wood Sect has two at the Completion of Foundation Establishment. If they could add another Golden Core Cultivator, it might just change the situation in the Eastern Wasteland.”

After hearing this, Zhao Xuankang shook his head, “Meng Hong and Chu Zuoshu are not worth worrying about. The hope of their Core Formation is less than twenty percent. I’m concerned about Chen Guixian.”

“Chen Guixian!?”

Upon hearing this name, Nanxuan Jing thought of his two disciples who had perished in the Eastern Wasteland. They were the ones he had pinned his hopes on to carry on his legacy.

He had believed that as long as they didn’t encounter a Golden Core opponent, they would be invincible in the Eastern Wilderness.

But just as soon as they entered the battlefield, they were slain by that Chen Guixian.

Though reluctant to admit it, by comparing the deaths and defeats of his own disciples, he could tell that Chen Guixian’s talent was no lesser than that of the Taoist Child of their Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

If it weren’t for being in the remote Eastern Wilderness, Chen Guixian might have already soared to great heights, perhaps even already at Core Formation, just like their Taoist Children.

“If it really is the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, what shall we do?”

After being reminded by Zhao Xuankang, Nanxuan Jing also realized the gravity of the issue.

Chen Guixian was invincible among his peers after cultivating the Sword Sha during his Foundation Establishment. If he truly succeeds in Core Formation with his unparalleled talent in the Sword Dao, wouldn't he be another Mo Douguang!

"The Great Elder hasn't decided to make a move yet, so for now, we can't directly conflict with the Divine Wood Sect. Let's just make some subtle moves behind the scenes," Zhao Xuankang said calmly, and then he parted ways with Nanxuan Jing, making his way deep into Yun Meng Ze.

After two months of continuous flying and approaching the Dongwu Domain, he arrived at a mist-enshrouded island.

"Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace's Zhao Xuankang pays his respects," he called out while hovering in midair, his voice reverberating deeply from his Dantian toward the island.

"Zhao Xuankang? I didn't expect you would actually find this place," a sinister voice emerged from inside the island, as a monstrous cloud of mist condensed into a giant ghostly face, towering over the diminutive Zhao Xuankang.

"Tu Daohua, when you showed yourself in our Xuan Xiao Immortal City, I granted you a favor. Do you acknowledge this debt?"

Chapter 877: Magic Daoist Monk\_3

Zhao Xuankang faced the ghost face in midair, his expression unchanged, and he spoke with composure.

"Hey, the fact that I visited your Xuan Xiao Dao Palace's territory was a sign of respect for you guys, and I did honestly pay with Spirit Stones. Since when did a regular transaction count as a favor?"

"For ordinary cultivators, naturally, it wouldn't count as a favor, but you are a Magic Daoist Monk. Had I made the slightest peep back then, I'm sure my Great Elder would have been more than happy to kill you, a Golden Core Demon Cultivator."

After Zhao Xuankang finished speaking, Tu Daohua fell silent.

Clearly, the Nascent Soul Great Elder of the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace was still a deterrent for him.

“Speak, what is your purpose for seeking me out.”

When Zhao Xuankang heard this, he knew the matter was settled and he smiled slightly.

“Divine Wood Sect has produced a genius. If he’s given time to grow, it’s very likely he will achieve Core Formation and even ‘Nascent Soul Formation’. I need you to use the Demon’s Nightmare Prayer Technique to ruin his Cultivation Level.”

“Three Xu Tian Wu Jin Dan!”

Tu Daohua shouted his price, Zhao Xuankang shook his head, and extended a finger.

“Two, there can be no less. Every use of the Technique of Nightmare Prayers will reduce my own life span, and excessive usage might also ruin my own Cultivation Level. If you don’t agree, you can leave now.”

Zhao Xuankang frowned, but still nodded his head; after all, it was he who needed a favor. However, he had his own conditions.

“You will perform it before me now, and after the success of the operation, I’ll give you one pill first. Since I only have one pill on me, as soon as I confirm that Chen Guixian’s Cultivation Level is ruined, I’ll return to the Dao Palace to fetch the other for you.”

“This...”

Tu Daohua was inclined to take the two pills straightaway, but also knew that there was a mutual lack of trust between them. This was the best method they could agree on, so he could only nod in agreement but indicated that today was impossible.

“I have to receive a distinguished guest tomorrow, and besides, the Technique of Nightmare Prayers requires preparing an altar and an effigy. Come back in one month.”

After hearing this, Zhao Xuankang slightly furrowed his brow but said nothing more, nodding his head in agreement.

“Give me the name and birthdate of the one you want cursed, and I will prepare the effigy.”

Tu Daohua asked for the most critical piece of information.

“His name is Chen Guixian...”

Ever since Zhao Xuankang heard that Nanxuan Jing’s two disciples were beheaded, this idea had formed in his mind; he had long gathered all the necessary information about Chen Guixian.

“You’re sure that’s correct?”

Tu Daohua murmured the name Chen Guixian twice and only after getting Zhao Xuankang’s undoubtedly affirmative answer, did he send the guest away.

Zhao Xuankang, however, did not leave the island too far behind. He deployed a concealment Formation and hid somewhere under the water.

He was a bit curious about the person Tu Daohua would be receiving.

Magic Daoist Monks tended to be loners, proud and untamed. What sort of person could be regarded as a “distinguished guest” by Tu Daohua?

With this thought in mind, and since he had to come back here after a month anyway, he decided to wait there.

At dusk on the following day, Zhao Xuankang finally saw the arrival of the visitor.

It was an old granny dressed in floral clothing, alongside a beautiful Female Cultivator in palace attire, with fair skin, a jade-like complexion, and a slight worry on her lovely face, flying directly into the island.

“Who is this person?”

Zhao Xuankang muttered to himself; the aura of the old granny was unfathomable, her Cultivation Level far beyond his own.

In contrast, the stunning Female Cultivator in white palace attire appeared to be only at Foundation Establishment; it looked as though she had achieved Foundation Establishment not long ago and couldn't completely contain her aura.

They must be a master and disciple.

Chapter 878: Longevity Dao Body Achieved “

Achoo!

While meditating, Chen Mobai suddenly sneezed.

“Another year has passed into autumn and winter.”

He stepped out of the wooden house, looked at the leaves dancing in the cold wind under the clear sky, and couldn't help but remark.

The higher one's cultivation level, the faster time seems to pass by.

At the beginning of the year, he had just established the Golden Core Domain at Wangwu Cave Heaven, and in the blink of an eye, over half a year had gone by.

However, it was mostly due to the time it took to help Meng Huang make her breakthrough that was rather long.

Achoo!

Another sneeze, and Chen Mobai scratched his head, finding it strange. Since achieving a certain level of cultivation, he hadn't suffered from a cold or fever.

Was someone thinking of him behind his back?

Under the influence of his thoughts, had he somehow sensed it?

...

"Alright, I have prayed to him with the Technique of Nightmare Prayers for a total of forty-nine days, for seven cycles of seven days. Even if his fate is tough and he can withstand the curse, he will start to have nightmares frequently, leaving his spirit exhausted," Tu Daohua said confidently, with fresh red blood streaks painted on his face and dressed in a long robe of black and red, as he rose from an altar constructed from various bones of birds, beasts, and fish.

"This is a Xu Tian Wu Jin Pill."

During these forty-nine days, Zhao Xuankang personally witnessed Tu Daohua worshipping at the altar with a straw figure bearing Chen Guixian's name and birth details written on it.

As a Great Elder of the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace, marked for connections with the Demon Path, he was sure that Tu Daohua was playing no tricks.

"When will you give the second one? There should be a deadline, right? If you delay, I won't be able to find you at Xuan Xiao Immortal City," Tu Daohua said, opening the bottle to inspect the elixir and making sure it was fine, his mind already moving towards the second pill.

“We have already sworn oaths upon our Dao hearts. Why do you worry so much?” Zhao Xuankang said with a faint smile, then pointed at the straw figure, which, after being worshipped for forty-nine days, had turned an abnormal shade of black and red.

“Here, take it. If you have this kind of matter again, you can come to me.”

Tu Daohua, having received the elixir, was actually very satisfied and generously handed over the straw figure representing Chen Guixian to Zhao Xuankang.

“Can you also pray for Huang Jinglu of Sun Bathing Sea’s Taoist Child?” Zhao Xuankang mentioned another name that made Tu Daohua hurriedly shake his head.

“Let’s not mess with the disciples guarded by Nascent Soul cultivators from the great sects. I have survived until now because I am cautious and never provoke you major sects,” he replied.

After hearing this, Zhao Xuankang did not engage in any further conversation with the magic Daoist monk and turned to leave.

“This fellow looks amiable, but he is one of the most vicious and cunning operators in Xuan Xiao Dao Palace. Should I move?” After watching Zhao Xuankang leave, Tu Daohua looked hesitant. After all, beyond the Eastern Li Region, magic Daoist monks like him were everyone’s target.

There were even rogue cultivators who specifically preyed on magic Daoist monks for cultivation resources.

However, after pondering for a moment, Tu Daohua thought of how long he had been established here and believed that unless he encountered Nascent Soul cultivators, even three or four Golden Core Cultivators would not easily break through his formations.

Moreover, he had recently established a relationship with a significant sect of the Demon Path and did not need to be overly concerned about the near-end-of-life Great Elder of Xuan Xiao Dao Palace.

“I should still be cautious. I’ll set up a small teleportation array.”

But being a magic Daoist monk, each one an expert in self-preservation, Tu Daohua decided to visit a major Immortal Cultivation family that he often collaborated with in the Eastern Wu Territory.

After personally setting up the teleportation array on an unnamed barren island, Tu Daohua felt reassured and returned to start his seclusion and consume the Xu Tian Wu Jin Pill.

...

Chen Mobai couldn’t remember the last time he had been ill.

Although it was just a regular cold and fever, for someone who was cultivating a Pure Yang Daoist Body with abundant yang energy and theoretically immune to all illnesses, this was a very peculiar occurrence.

Achoo!

After sneezing three times in a row, he took the soup medicine Zhuo Ming had prepared and drank it in one gulp.

“Master, Elder Zeng says it’s because you are missing your junior sister so much that you let the cold into your heart and mind. You’ll be better after this round of medicine,” Zhuo Ming said.

Besides Zhuo Ming, his eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo was also there; he was about to attempt Foundation Establishment for the second time after securing a Foundation Building Pill.

“Sigh, I just hope that Xuan was taken away by a reclusive great master who chose her as a successor.”

Honestly, Chen Mobai himself felt that although his relationship with his missing junior disciple was quite good, it shouldn’t have been deep enough to become ill from longing.

But, having grown up in the Immortal Gate, he always believed in the judgments of doctors.

As the head of the Alchemy Department and the most talented physician of the Divine Wood Sect, if Elder Zeng said it was due to missing Luo Yixuan, then it must be the case.

“Master, junior sister has her own lucky stars and will be alright,” Liu Wenbo could only offer comforting words, as Chen Mobai had already asked him to check on Luo Yixuan’s soul lantern and confirmed she was still alive.

“As your teacher, it’s just a minor cold. You two don’t need to take care of me, go on with your own things,” Chen Mobai said.

When a master has an issue in the Eastern Wilderness, disciples ought to show their utmost filial piety, so after hearing the news, Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming had been attending diligently in the Longevity Wood Dojo.

But Chen Mobai was slightly uncomfortable with this; he was perfectly capable and with his Pure Yang Daoist Body and Longevity Dao Body, a mere cold was something that would feel much better after just one night.

“

Chapter 879: The Longevity Dao Body is Achieved (Part 2)

The two disciples exchanged a glance and obediently left the wooden hut.

However, Chen Mobai felt that they had not left the Longevity Wood Dojo, but instead stayed at the base of the roots.

Since his disciples were so filial, Chen Mobai naturally did not drive them away anymore.

After feeling much better the next day, he called the two up and started the long-missed teaching and resolving of doubts.

The questions Liu Wenbo asked were naturally about Foundation Establishment. Chen Mobai used a Formless Puppet to simulate for him and found that the success rate was fifty-fifty.

It was just a matter of one thought.

“Hmm, with the previous Foundation Establishment as a base, your body has completed the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow, so the medicinal power of the Foundation Building Pill can be allocated more to Condensing Qi into Liquid and Divine Sense leaving the body, giving you a seventy percent chance of successfully establishing your foundation,” Chen Mobai encouraged.

As soon as Chen Mobai finished speaking these encouraging words, Liu Wenbo, who had been somewhat apprehensive, instantly became much more confident.

“Thank you, Master.”

After Liu Wenbo it was Zhuo Ming’s turn, and her questions were all about Spirit Plants.

Throughout the year, relying on the Divine Skills of All Things Spiritual Communication and the favorable conditions of Giant Tree Ridge, she easily became a Rank-3 Spirit Plant Master.

In the Eastern Wilderness, the certification criteria for the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal are quite broad; as long as one can take care of a third-order Spirit Plant, it is considered a success.

At the Immortal Gate, to test for a third-order profession, one randomly selects ten types from a question bank, then passes the top 10% of the candidates with the highest scores for that period.

The Rank-3 Spirit Plant that Zhuo Ming cared for was the Golden Sun Spirit Tree, which was the most abundant in Giant Tree Ridge.

However, after she became a Rank-3 Spirit Plant Master, she felt that she still had a lot to learn, so while diligently using the Divine Skills of All Things Spiritual Communication to communicate with Spirit Plants and enrich herself, she would also occasionally come to consult with Chen Mobai.

She found that although Master was no longer as proficient as her in the skill of Spirit Plant Master, his understanding and cognition of the entire Spirit Plant system could always give her considerable shock.

Take, for example, the tea garden in Xiao Nanshan; Zhuo Ming knew how to take care of each tea tree to survive and under what conditions they could produce the tenderest buds.

But every tea tree in the garden has never been able to grow to its best.

After learning of this, Chen Mobai advised Zhuo Ming to relocate some tea trees that were unsuitable for the land vein of Xiao Nanshan, such as those from the Snow Peak Bai Family suited for bitterly cold areas, and then ensure that each remaining tea tree had enough soil space for roots to grow and absorb spiritual energy. He also separated the different tea trees with formations.

With this done, Zhuo Ming could feel the joy of all the tea trees in the garden, and through the Divine Skills of All Things Spiritual Communication, she envisioned the scene next spring when the tea trees would sprout with green, tender leaves.

Then there was the ongoing hybridization experiment with third-order Spirit Rice; every time Zhuo Ming failed, she had no idea how to proceed next.

She had outstanding Spirit Plant skills but did not know how to make the best use of them.

But Chen Mobai, who since childhood enjoyed watching agricultural programs with his family at the Immortal Gate, had just the right grasp of the bigger picture.

After answering Zhuo Ming's questions, Chen Mobai asked her some about cultivation as well.

"The cultivation of Earth Mother Cultivation Technique feels quite smooth, and I don't really feel any doubts,"

After her Hearing the Path Foundation Establishment, Zhuo Ming cultivated the Earth Mother Cultivation as if she had created it herself; although the pace was slow, her foundation was solid, and she was progressing steadily.

Mainly because as long as she continued farming Spirit Plants, she would continue to grow, fitting her perfectly.

Since there were no doubts, Chen Mobai was reassured.

“Oh, Master, Gu Shimai has successfully established her foundation. She said that your lecture in Divine Wood City was the key to her success, and she would like to thank you in person,”

Zhuo Ming added, but Chen Mobai did not recognize the Gu Shimai she mentioned.

“It’s Gu Yan, she entered the sect the same year as us, but because she’s from Rain Country, she hasn’t interacted much with those of us from Yun Country, so it’s normal that Master doesn’t know her,”

Zhuo Ming knew Gu Yan because she cultivated the Spring Wind Rain Skill, which could condense a lot of Spiritual Water, helpful for irrigation and wine brewing.

“She cultivates water attribute techniques.”

At this, Chen Mobai’s eyes lit up slightly, and after getting confirmation, he inquired whether she had entered the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

“Elder Lu said that after another two years, when all the True Disciples have taken their Foundation Building Pills, he will send them all into the Secret Realm at once,”

Zhuo Ming was indeed aware of this matter.

If it were any other concern, Chen Mobai would naturally not bother, but disciples who cultivate the Water Attribute Cultivation Techniques for their Foundation Establishment could very likely harvest Longevity Tree Sap from the Magic Treasure Tree, so he felt he might need to trouble Lu Yi once more.

The next day, Zhuo Ming brought Gu Yan over, a young girl gentle as water with a smile that carried a hint of Spiritual Energy.

“Greetings, Senior Brother Chen.”

Chen Mobai nodded. Zhuo Ming immediately brewed tea, and the three of them exchanged pleasantries amicably. He brought up his need for Longevity Tree Sap and also disclosed his price.

Gu Yan hesitated, but eventually succumbed to the temptation of 100,000 Spirit Stones and nodded her agreement.

After fixing the arrangement, it was time for Chen Mobai to take two jars of Spiritual Wine and go find Lu Yi.

“I’ll still give you face, and since the Lian family ancestor also sought my help, I’ll send two people in this time,” Lu Yi said.

After talking with Lu Yi, Chen Mobai learned that aside from Gu Yan, Lian Maozhi of the Lei Nation Lian family had also succeeded in Foundation Establishment some days earlier.

The Lian family ancestor and Chen Mobai were comrades-in-arms. During their initial battle against Mountain Shaker Peak, he had faced life and death situations for the Divine Wood Sect.

Now that Lian Maozhi had achieved success in Foundation Establishment, it meant the Lian family could firmly secure its position as the number one family in Lei Nation.

Both of them gained something after entering the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Gu Yan indeed acquired a gourd of Longevity Tree Sap, and Chen Mobai, pleased, traded the 100,000 Spirit Stones for it.

However, Gu Yan mentioned that she had acquired a Secret Technique related to the Longevity Tree Sap inside the Talent Tree and asked if she could keep a few drops if possible.

Chen Mobai only needed 76 drops of Longevity Tree Sap to complete the first layer of the Longevity Dao Body.

Although the second layer also called for Longevity Dew refined from Longevity Tree Sap, that was still a long way off for him; thus, he nodded, returned 10 drops to Gu Yan, who also gave back 10,000 Spirit Stones.

“While I’m in seclusion cultivating the Dao Body, check on Xuan’s Soul Lantern when you have time. If anything unusual happens, notify me immediately,” Chen Mobai instructed Zhuo Ming.

Before going into seclusion, Chen Mobai, still concerned for Luo Yixuan’s safety, specially called Zhuo Ming over.

“Yes, Master.”

This second disciple, even without Chen Mobai, could already stand on her own within the Divine Wood Sect, which made Chen Mobai very reassured as he went into seclusion.

Spring came and winter left.

600 days quickly passed, and under the Precious Fire Forging Body Technique, Chen Mobai had finally infused every one of his bones with the Longevity Tree Sap.

That day, he sat on a branch of the Longevity Wood, his body faintly enveloped in the light of Green-sun Fire, appearing like a glowing fireball.

Dense, fourth-order superior Spiritual Qi transformed into streams of solid light, flowing into Chen Mobai’s body from his seven apertures. His fair skin gradually became translucent, making him resemble a piece of jade, revealing the bones and meridians inside, and slowly erasing congenital imperfections in his flesh.

His physical body was evolving toward the most perfect state.

The first layer of the Longevity Dao Body, Non-aging.

This meant the cultivator who achieved it could perpetually maintain their physical body in the most flawless condition.

Even with severe injuries, as long as the limbs remained intact, one could recover using Vital Essence and Spiritual Power to return to perfect condition.

Of course, after recovering from severe injuries, one's lifespan would be reduced.

Time passed unknowingly, and the glow of the Precious Fire around Chen Mobai gradually dissipated, his skin returned to its fair complexion, and he opened his eyes, feeling an unprecedented ease and comfort in his body and an even more vigorous Vital Essence. Even his Dantian Qi Sea had expanded slightly, making him reveal a satisfied smile.

Being able to cultivate the Longevity Dao Body before Core Formation was one less worry for him.

Then, he took out a Jade Vial from his Storage Bag, and on opening it, a golden elixir with ripple-like patterns fell into his palm.

This was the Golden Liquid Jade Restoration Pill!

Chapter 880: Before Core Formation Fu Zongjue gave Chen Mobai this elixir along with a token.

This was an entry token for a cave dwelling within the Sun Bathing Sea and Golden Crow Immortal City in the Eastern Yi Territory—a property of their Divine Wood Sect.

Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue, whenever they visited the East Barbarians, would usually stay there.

The cave dwelling boasted a Third Rank Superior Grade spirit vein, which was almost sufficient for a cultivator undergoing Core Formation. If one set up a Spirit Gathering Array with top-grade spirit stones, it would be no less favorable than their location in Giant Tree Ridge.

Chen Mobai was deeply touched by the arrangement of the sect.

They not only helped him refine the Golden Liquid Jade Pill but also considered the potential trouble with Meng Hong when he would undergo Core Formation, thus arranging for him convenience in the Sun Bathing Sea.

However, Chen Mobai knew that after the Heavenly Tribulation of Core Formation in the Tianhe Realm, he was intent on returning to the Immortal Gate for the process.

Moreover, as his Longevity Dao Body was still not perfected, he used this as a reason to stay in the Divine Wood Sect for another two years.

Throughout these years, he mostly sat on top of this Fourth Grade Superior spirit vein and engaged in bitter cultivation.

But he also returned to the Immortal Gate twice.

Once was when his cousin, Wang Xinying, succeeded in Foundation Establishment; it was right after her graduation year was extended, which was very fortunate.

If she hadn't succeeded then, she would have gone to matchmake and marry.

Chen Mobai had a deep bond with her since childhood and naturally wanted to celebrate for her.

He gave her the golden token he acquired from the Xuan Jinzhi as a gift.

Another time was not long ago when Meng Huang made a breakthrough to the Eighth Layer of Foundation Establishment.

At that moment, although he had infused all the Longevity Tree Sap into his Taoist Body, he was missing the crucial final step to complete it. After a long period of meditation without success, he took the opportunity to relax back at the Immortal Gate.

Who knew that after he returned from guiding Meng Huang through her breakthrough, his cultivation suddenly flowed smoothly, and his blood and bones connected seamlessly.

With the Longevity Dao Body perfected and the preparations for Core Formation nearly complete, Chen Mobai was ready to set out.

He took the Golden Liquid Jade Pill with him and went to pay a visit to Fu Zongjue.

“When you go to the Sun Bathing Sea, act with discretion. While you can be assured of safety within Golden Crow Immortal City, you must still be wary of hired killers from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace. If you’re preparing for Core Formation, you can secretly use an alias to get another cave dwelling.”

Fu Zongjue, having seen much in the Tianhe Realm, had thoroughly considered Chen Mobai’s Core Formation, and thus gave him a thoughtful suggestion.

“Thank you, Ancestor, for your deep kindness. This trip may take several years, so I ask the Ancestor to take special care of Xuan.

Luo Yixuan went missing in Ming Nation, the main camp of the Five Elements Sect, and only the Sect Leader and the two ancestors of the Divine Wood Sect could command their covert operatives there.

“Hmm, if there’s any news, I’ll let you know.”

Chen Mobai expressed his gratitude once more and was about to leave when Fu Zongjue, with a curious expression, stopped him.

“Aren’t you going to ask about the sect’s secret Core Formation Insights?”

“This... my Daoist Body has reached completion, and in my excitement, I forgot about that,”

Chen Mobai immediately slapped his forehead and came up with an excuse.

Primarily, it was because he could access thousands of unique Foundation Establishment experiences at the Immortal Gate. As for the Core Formation Insights unique to the Divine Wood Sect, which were very personal and not particularly universal, he had little interest.

“This knowledge is passed down orally, and before you receive it, you must swear an oath with your Dao Heart never to divulge it.”

Fu Zongjue’s demeanor became serious as he began to impart the Divine Wood Sect’s most precious knowledge to Chen Mobai.

Apart from Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue’s Core Formation Insights, there were also those of True Person Nu Jiang from the Five Elements Sect, and Mo Douguang from Golden Cliff.

What surprised Chen Mobai the most, however, was the last insight—it was from Ancestor Hunyuan of the Five Elements Sect.

But Ancestor Hunyuan’s Core Formation Insights had some disjointed sentences, as if some content in the middle had been deleted.

Chen Mobai guessed that the complete version might have been “Nascent Soul Formation” experiences. When it was passed down, this aspect might have been removed, resulting in the disjointed sentences of the current Core Formation Insights.

As he lamented the closed nature of knowledge transmission in the Eastern Wilderness, Chen Mobai’s expression was one of respectful attention as he listened to Fu Zongjue’s spoken words.

“Alright, that’s all of them. Have you memorized them?”

Half a day later, after Fu Zongjue finished imparting the five sets of Core Formation Insights of the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai nodded and thanked him again.

“Before you go, let me give you one last piece of advice.”

“Please, Ancestor, enlighten me,”

Chen Mobai held great respect for Fu Zongjue.

“When you’re undergoing Core Formation, find a belief for yourself, one that you must succeed for.”

After saying this, Fu Zongjue shared his own story of Core Formation.

At that time, if he hadn’t succeeded, Zhou Shengqing and Mo Douguang would not have been able to withstand the pressure of the Five Elements Sect. The newly separated Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff would have been destroyed, and all of his friends and family would have perished in the aftermath of the war. These thoughts constituted Fu Zongjue’s mindset during his Core Formation.

It was with the belief that he would die if he didn’t succeed in Core Formation that he was able to surmount the tribulation and achieve what he had today.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai’s expression shifted subtly; such a belief was unimaginable at the Immortal Gate.

For cultivators of the Immortal Gate, if they couldn’t break through a realm, they simply wouldn’t break through. Living a steady life, creating a family, and dying of old age would also be considered a complete life.

Chen Mobai himself didn’t hold such a belief.

To him, if he failed at Core Formation, then he failed. He could always try again.

After all, he had the resources of both realms at his disposal and was young. Time was on his side.

When he was at the Foundation Establishment stage, he had the same mindset.

Now, having listened to Fu Zongjue, Chen Mobai felt that his attitude all this while might have been lacking.