

## **World 881**

Chapter 881: Before Core Formation \_2

If one could succeed on the first try, why waste time preparing for a second or third?

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai wore a contemplative expression.

After thanking Fu Zongjue, he returned to his Longevity Wood Dojo, still pondering over the matter.

It wasn't until Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming arrived that he snapped back to reality.

"Greetings, Master!"

Liu Wenbo's voice was particularly loud, and Chen Mobai lifted his head to look at him.

Not bad, he's reached Foundation Establishment.

During the two years Chen Mobai spent in seclusion cultivating his Longevity Dao Body, his first disciple had brought his essence, qi, and spirit to their peak before taking the Foundation Building Pill that Zhuo Ming had given him. With the strong confidence passed down by Chen Mobai, he finally succeeded in Foundation Establishment.

The power of belief is indeed formidable.

Seeing Liu Wenbo as an example, Chen Mobai gained a deeper understanding of Fu Zongjue's words.

"Your Master must step out to handle some matters for Elder Ancestor Fu..."

Chen Mobai did not hide the fact that he would be leaving the sect from his two disciples, but as a precaution, he did not reveal that he was preparing for Core Formation.

“From now on, Wenbo will continue to manage the Little Nan Mountain Shop, and Ming’er will be in charge of all business within our Sect branch, and always keep an eye on Xuan’s Soul Lantern...”

The disciples from the Eastern Wilderness were very obedient, and both nodded in agreement as soon as Chen Mobai finished speaking.

“Master, due to the Rank-3 Immortal Peach Tree from Black Cloud Mountain being of such high grade, although I have communicated with it, it might require a Cultivation Level of Core Formation to ensure a complete transplantation to Little South Mountain.”

Zhuo Ming reported on a matter of concern to Chen Mobai, but currently, the most important thing for the latter was Core Formation. Since there was no complete certainty of relocating the Immortal Peach Tree, it could be put aside for the time being.

“Oh, I once obtained a Kindwood Mantra from the Divine Tree Secret Realm, which originated from the Ancient Changsheng Sect and is specially used for transplantation. Listen...”

Chen Mobai suddenly remembered a secret technique he had obtained from the Talent Tree.

However, this secret technique would only be effective on the Immortal Peach Tree after reaching Rank-3, and he hadn’t spent any time on it amidst the various preparations for Core Formation.

Zhuo Ming had inherited his legacy of Spiritual Plant Farming, so it was just right to pass it on to her.

In addition to the Kindwood Mantra, he also imparted the Jia Wood Jue.

“Thank you for imparting the techniques, Master!”

Upon learning the two major Spiritual Plant secret techniques from the Longevity Sect, Zhuo Ming’s eyes shone with excitement and gratitude.

Liu Wenbo, on the other hand, listened alongside, but he couldn't quite grasp the specifics as clearly as Zhuo Ming, whose talents in the area of Spiritual Plants were exceptional.

"Wenbo, now that you've reached Foundation Establishment, your Master will also impart two secret techniques of the Longevity Sect to you."

Knowing that he would be away for several years and considering Liu Wenbo had just achieved Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai decided to pass on the "Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue" and the "Spirit Light Incorporating Weapons Jue" to his eldest disciple.

Liu Wenbo was cultivating the Water Wood Cultivation Technique and planned to focus on the Longevity Scripture. If he could master the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light and even comprehend the Sacred Tree Divine Light during Foundation Establishment, he might be able to earn the title of unparalleled in his own rank.

"Master's great kindness and virtue is beyond repayment!"

After reaching Foundation Establishment, Liu Wenbo's horizons had greatly expanded, and he recognized the immense value of the two secret techniques Chen Mobai had imparted to him, even more excited than Zhuo Ming.

"You may both leave now."

After arranging for his two disciples, Chen Mobai went to see some friends within the sect.

By now, practically all of the true disciples had taken the Foundation Building Pills.

Among those Chen Mobai knew, Xi Jinghuo had succeeded in Foundation Establishment, while Qi Rui and Qi Hou had failed.

During a drink with Meng Hong, who had retired from the position of Sect Leader, he expressed great satisfaction with this batch of true disciples.

Compared to the number of those who had achieved Foundation Establishment in the past, this batch had almost doubled.

Out of Chen Mobai's three disciples, Li Yixian, Jiang Zongheng, Lian Maozhi, Gu Yan, Xi Jinghuo, and Ding Ying—nine in total—had succeeded in Foundation Establishment.

Aside from Li Yixian, Ding Ying, and Xi Jinghuo, the rest were disciples newly recruited to Chen Mobai's own batch.

This convinced Meng Hong that his policy to expand the recruitment of sect disciples during his term had been very correct.

He was even considering taking charge of the new disciples' recruitment himself, intending to shorten the ten-year cycle to eight years.

After finishing his drink with Meng Hong, Chen Mobai also went to meet with other good friends within the sect like Yuan Chiye and Yan Jinye.

Among the five sets of Core Formation Insights imparted by Fu Zongjue, the sole commonality was that before Core Formation, it was best to resolve all matters of concern and clear all karma.

Whether a clear state of mind would aid Core Formation was unknown, but having concerns would certainly hinder it.

Chen Mobai reflected on all the events since his arrival in the Tianhe Realm.

At the Water Mansion, he had diligently eaten fish and practiced cultivation, lacking any social interactions.

In Southstream Market, he made a living selling items for Spirit Stones, met Lu Shu and Zhuo Ming, was outwitted by the former, and took advantage of by the latter.

Lu Shu had disappeared without trace, while Zhuo Ming had become his disciple.

Then there were the South Mountain Thieves who had tried to rob him, but they had been wiped out by E Yun.

At Qing Light Island in Cloud Dream Marsh, Chen Mobai had vivid memories of those who fought alongside him.

Particularly Qi Rui—if it hadn't been for him, Chen Mobai might not have become so drawn to the Divine Wood Sect.

When leaving the group, Qi Rui even gifted him with his own understanding of how to refine the Crimson Flame Sword Talisman, which in the Eastern Wilderness was something only done between life-and-death friends.

Indeed, their shared battles against demonic beasts on Qing Light Island could definitely be called a life-and-death kinship.

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After joining the sect, the hearty and generous Qi Rui was very caring towards Chen Mobai, but as the latter became the number one True Disciple and even after his Foundation Establishment, Qi began to gradually reduce their interactions.

Thinking back now, Qi Rui could be considered the first person in the Tianhe Realm who was truly kind to him as a friend.

...

"I will repay the contribution points I owe you with the latter half of my life, so you don't have to worry about me skipping out," Chen Mobai said as he went to find Qi Rui, who was surrounded by three Divine Wood Sect Qi Cultivating Disciples, barely containing his anger.

The contribution points that True Disciples exchange for Foundation Building Pills are mostly borrowed.

“Brother Qi, it’s not that we don’t trust you, but don’t you still have a Rank-1 top-quality Flying Sword? How about this, we take a bit of a loss, you give me the Flying Sword, and we’ll consider the contribution points you owe me and the other two disciples canceled out...” the three Divine Wood Sect disciples said with a sneer on their faces.

“I need this Flying Sword to go to Yun Meng Ze to hunt demonic beasts and earn sect contribution points. If I give it to you, how am I supposed to repay the debts I owe to the other dozen or so disciples?” Qi Rui was disheveled and reeked of alcohol, but he was still very responsible.

“Hmph, don’t take kindness for weakness; if you don’t give me the Flying Sword, pay back the five hundred contribution points you owe me within three days, or I will report you to the Penalty Evil Hall,” one of the Divine Wood Sect disciples said before turning to leave with the other two, but suddenly they all stopped in their tracks, frozen on the spot.

“Elder Chen... Elder Chen...”

Chen Mobai looked at the three men with an expressionless face. If he remembered correctly, these three were once friends of Qi Rui who had eaten together in the Divine Wood City before his Foundation Establishment.

He didn’t expect that now, after Qi Rui’s failed Foundation Establishment, all the old ties of friendship were gone.

However, it’s only natural to pay back what one owes, so Chen Mobai didn’t say much.

“I’m sorry you had to see this,” Qi Rui said with a rueful smile, looking at his disheveled self after the three men hurried off with cold sweat on their foreheads.

“How much contribution do you owe the sect for the Foundation Building Pills? Let me help you pay it off, and you can repay me when you have it,” said Chen Mobai.

“Thanks, but no need, it’s just these three who are pressing hard. I have arrangements with the other senior brothers to pay some Spirit Stones each year as interest, and I will be able to pay it all off,” Qi Rui

said with a bit of pride, which was also why he had distanced himself after Chen Mobai's Foundation Establishment.

"Take this, and open it after a year," Chen Mobai, understanding his character well, sealed up a Foundation Building Pill he had received from the Nanxuan Sect and placed it in a small embroidered pouch to give to him.

"This... okay," Qi Rui was a little puzzled, but didn't think too much of it. Chen Mobai's disciples had also delivered him new wine and rice on a regular basis, so he accepted it directly.

After delivering the Foundation Building Pill, Chen Mobai suddenly felt that he had nothing more to talk about with Qi Rui and understood why the latter had stopped interacting with him after his Foundation Establishment.

After a change in their realms, it was indeed difficult to maintain the same heartfelt interactions as before.

"Feel free to come over for a drink whenever you're free," Chen Mobai could only leave with that remark and take his leave.

Before leaving the Divine Wood Sect via the Teleportation Array, his two disciples came to see him off; he told them to look after Qi Rui whenever they had time.

"Junior Martial Uncle Chen, I hope the next time you come back, you can call me 'brother,'" Fu Zongjue's voice reached Chen Mobai's ears just as the Teleportation Array's light brightened, clearly he had come over too, but chose not to show himself when he saw the three disciples.

"Certainly!" Chen Mobai replied earnestly, clutching his fist towards the void and speaking aloud two words.

Since the Divine Wood Sect did not have a direct Teleportation Array to the East Barbarians, he first went to Huanbo Market, then transferred to Rock Country, and after passing through six consecutive Teleportation Arrays, he finally left the Eastern Wilderness.

Between the Eastern Wilderness and the East Barbarians, there are some rarely trodden mountains and rivers that cultivators need to fly across themselves.

Chen Mobai left the Formless Puppet behind to replace him at the Golden Crow Immortal City of the Sun Bathing Sea, while he himself activated the Turtle Treasure.

Upon returning to the Immortal Gate, he immediately applied for his Core Formation with the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Chapter 883: The Belief of Core Formation Chen Mobai had also considered many options for his Core Formation's spiritual land.

Since he was to form his core using the Pure Yang Scroll, the most suitable place for him would naturally be a Fire Vein land.

Both Danxia City and Crimson Mountain were Fire Attribute Spiritual Lands, highly suitable for him.

Among them, the spirit vein in Danxia City was particularly suitable due to its core being the Biyu Wutong, which also contained Wood Qi, making it even more compatible with his dual-phase cultivation technique.

Chen Mobai had thought about forming his core within Cinnabarite Institute, and although its spirit vein level was not as high as Crimson Mountain's, with the addition of Spirit Stones, it wouldn't be inferior to Giant Tree Ridge.

Moreover, forming his core here had another advantage; it would confirm his Enlightenment Path Golden Core achievement.

It would seem as if he had truly had an epiphany during meditation and had no choice but to form his core in Danxia City, this rural place.

But upon further consideration, he realized that pride was not beneficial; the land of spiritual veins did help with Core Formation, so he should choose the most suitable place possible.

With his connections at Dance Tool Dao Academy, he could apply for a Rank-4 Superior Fire Vein.

Originally, Yan Qiongzhi had been able to form her core by borrowing a Rank-4 Superior Water Vein Cave Dwelling from Jumang Academy through Wen Ren Xuewei's connection.

Successful experiences were still worth learning from.

So after Chen Mobai returned, he did not hesitate and immediately called Che Yucheng.

"You're preparing for Core Formation?"

Che Yucheng was clearly surprised that Chen Mobai was really going to attempt forming his core without any Golden Elixir Spiritual Material.

"While meditating, my heart's spiritual machine activated, and I feel that I can succeed even without the aid of elixirs," Chen Mobai continued to maintain his persona with a statement that left Che Yucheng silent for a long time.

Is this child's talent a bit too astonishing?

"A fourth rank mid-grade Spirit Vein can be arranged at any time, but all the superior ones are currently occupied by the Daoist Academy's Golden Core Masters. If you can wait, I can try to coordinate that for you," Che Yucheng said.

Graduates from the Daoist Academy, when attempting Core Formation, can apply for the use of a Rank-4 Spirit Vein from the school.

Just like when Chen Mobai's father, Chen Xinglan, reached the Ninth Layer of Qi Cultivation and applied for Foundation Establishment support from Red Dawn Institution.

After all, even cultivators who have established their foundations, at most can only purchase Rank-3 Spiritual Energy from the Immortal Gate.

And many times, it's only lower-grade Rank-3, which is definitely insufficient for Core Formation.

And within the Thirty-six Heavens and Seventy-two Blessed Lands, the most powerful spiritual vein lands are either in schools or institutions, with the latter being closed to the public, so most cultivators who want to form and cement their foundations and core tend to return to their alma mater.

As a disciple of Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai's application for Core Formation naturally received a green light.

But since there were quite a few Golden Core Masters residing in the Red City Mountain Spirit Vein, coordinating for a Rank-4 Superior Spirit Vein would still be necessary.

Regarding this, Chen Mobai was not in a hurry.

He still had to wait for Meng Huang to reach the Ninth Layer of Foundation Establishment, and he also needed to read and watch materials about Core Formation from the Immortal Gate, to integrate and comprehend them.

Every practitioner at the Completion of Foundation Establishment will spend one or two years after deciding to form a core, in the adjustment of their own physical body and mindset, accumulating knowledge, and preparing Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine and so on.

Since he had decided to form his core back at the Daoist Academy, then he naturally would use the best Spirit Vein.

"I will arrange it as soon as possible," Che Yucheng said.

Hearing this from Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai voiced his thanks, and then the former mentioned some books about Core Formation, recognized within the Immortal Gate as the most detailed expositions on this advancement process.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Mobai opened the Immortal Gate Network to search for these books.

He discovered that it was a set of books written collectively by professors from the Daoist Academy, endorsed by the official Immortal Gate, containing detailed content about Core Formation for those with not only the Five Elements properties but also Different Spiritual Roots and multiple compound attributes.

This set of books could be purchased by any Foundation Establishment Practitioner.

According to the cultivation technique Chen Mobai practiced, he only needed to purchase two volumes of the set.

However, when he saw that the entire set cost just over a thousand Good Deed Points, he directly placed an order for the entire collection.

For knowledge that he did not understand, he always preferred to read through all of it once to avoid any omissions or misunderstandings.

Then he would specialize in his familiar Wood and Fire Attribute.

Before the books on Core Formation arrived, it was the perfect time for Chen Mobai to bid farewell to his family and friends.

“Brother, are you really not going to wait for the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine?”

As the only person aside from Chen Mobai in the family who had Foundation Establishment, Wang Xinying widened her beautiful eyes in shock upon hearing his plans.

“I feel my opportunity for Core Formation is within these few years. If I delay further, my Spiritual Power might become purer and my comprehension of the cultivation technique might deepen, but I would definitely lack the determined spirit I have now,” Chen Mobai said.

Chen Mobai had just turned forty last year; though he still looked young, the vigor of youth was gradually waning.

After hearing Fu Zongjue's words, he also sensed that apart from external factors, one's state of mind is very important for Core Formation.

Chen Mobai had a feeling that if he did not succeed in forming his core this time, whether in the Immortal Gate or Tianhe Realm, he would lose his edge and start to fall behind.

Only after forming a core in the Immortal Gate would he qualify to participate in decision-making.

He could also unlock some of the information about initiating warfare.

Now, Chen Mobai was concerned that the Different World sensed by the Portal might be Tianhe Realm.

Though the Immortal Gate had many Divinity Transformation foundations, Tianhe Realm had produced Ascended Monks; if the two realms were indeed to clash, he felt that the Immortal Gate did not stand a good chance.

Of course, this was only the worst-case scenario.

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Moreover, it would take nearly a hundred years for the portal to detect the proximity to a different world. If he were to succeed in Core Formation by then, he might even be able to attempt "Nascent Soul Formation".

Apart from initiating warfare, what concerned him about the Immortal Gate was the matter regarding Qing Nu.

After being warned by Wen Ren Xuwei, during the half-year that Chen Mobai secluded himself in Wangwu Cave Heaven, he also met with Qing Nu a few times.

As the headquarters of the Sky-Mending Group were also situated in Wangwu Cave Heaven, when she came back to report on her duties, the two, being friends, naturally agreed to meet up for meals and chats.

With regard to Chen Mobai's advice as a friend, Qing Nu naturally listened. She said that she would not investigate that matter again until before her Core Formation.

But according to Chen Mobai, the situation was too complex. It would be best to wait until after "Nascent Soul Formation".

Even with a Heavenly Spiritual Root, one was not guaranteed a 100% success rate in "Nascent Soul Formation". Wouldn't such advice imply persuading Qing Nu to give up the mystery of her origin and the vengeance for her tragic childhood?

He felt that even if he were to speak up, Qing Nu would not agree.

However, at least she had promised to investigate after Core Formation.

Even as a member of the Sky-Mending Group, Qing Nu would have to wait sixty years if she wanted to undergo Core Formation.

Chen Mobai felt that for the sake of his friend, he could try to achieve "Nascent Soul Formation" before Qing Nu underwent Core Formation.

However, first and foremost, he must achieve success in Core Formation.

This was the reason Chen Mobai found for himself to necessitate Core Formation on the side of the Immortal Gate.

It was unavoidable; only the enigmatic cover-up of Qing Nu's origins inspired a sense of urgency within him while at the Immortal Gate.

On the side of the Tianhe Realm, things were somewhat simpler.

For the sake of his sect, to withstand the oppression of the Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace, and for his own cultivation resources, he absolutely had to succeed in Core Formation.

If unsuccessful, his persona as a peerless genius would crumble—just thinking about such a social death made Chen Mobai extremely motivated.

Apart from the grand belief in his sect and resources, Chen Mobai also had a smaller motivation for himself.

He imagined his little disciple being abducted by an unparalleled master of the Demon Path and if he did not succeed in Core Formation, she would end up being used as a vessel for body-snatching.

With that thought in mind and recalling Luo Yixuan's sensible and well-behaved demeanor by his side, Chen Mobai's motivation for Core Formation became even stronger.

Protect Qing Nu, defend the sect, save the disciple, maintain his reputation...

With each belief reinforcing the next, Chen Mobai felt his conviction for Core Formation growing increasingly firm.

He had originally thought that if he failed at Core Formation once, he could try a second time; now, however, his mind was filled with one thought: "I must succeed in Core Formation this time!"

Chen Mobai was now a figure of great authority within his family circle; any decision he made would only garner gentle remarks followed by agreement from his parents.

Upon deciding to undergo Core Formation, the first thing he did was to restructure the organization of his company.

“Xinying, after you’ve established your Foundation and while you prepare for civil service exams, you can also serve as the Chief Talisman Guide at the Flying Talisman Factory and help me look after it for a few years,” he said.

His cousin Wang Xinying nodded upon hearing this. She had always looked up to Chen Mobai as her idol and specialized in talismans at the Primordial Elemental Academy.

This year, she managed to obtain her Rank-2 Talisman Maker certification. Having her in charge of the Flying Talisman Factory meant that at least on the technical side, Chen Mobai no longer had to worry.

“Brother, I’m not as skilled as you are with talismans; will I lead your factory downhill?” she asked, lacking confidence after agreeing.

“No worries, little sister. I don’t care much about the profits from that factory, and it doesn’t matter if it runs at a loss. You can also take advantage of the company’s resources for talisman paper and ink for your practice. If you can grow through it, I would be even happier,” Chen Mobai reassured her.

Chen Mobai’s major annual income came from the fully automated puppet factory. To him, the Flying Talisman Factory was merely a resource warehouse for his talisman cultivation.

Moreover, he was only a Rank-2 Talisman Maker who had once attempted and unfortunately failed the Rank-3 exam while at the Daoist Academy.

Others thought his failure was due to his dedication to Sword Cultivation, as he was seeking to resonate with the Purple Electric Sword Heart, which supposedly distracted him from his talisman practice.

But Chen Mobai knew the truth—it was his hard effort that hadn’t paid off.

To avoid suspicions, he simply hadn’t registered for the exam again since.

According to the strict standards of the Immortal Gate, since Wang Xinying managed to pass the Rank-2 Talisman Maker exam, her theoretical knowledge wasn’t far behind Chen Mobai’s. It was just her practical skills in drawing that were lacking.

A few years of practice at the Flying Talisman Factory could likely narrow the gap between her and Chen Mobai to just those few Rank-3 talismans.

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, Wang Xinying immediately became joyful and hopped over to stand behind him.

Her pale fingers clenched into little fists as she started to massage Chen Mobai's shoulders.

"Brother, you are so good to me."

"You're my sister, who am I good to if not you?"

Chen Mobai laughed heartily, motioning Wang Xinying to switch to the other shoulder, and began to enjoy himself quite naturally.

In the room, besides the siblings, there were also Chen Mobai's parents, as well as Wang Xinying's parents.

"Thank goodness for my nephew's arrangements; otherwise, Xinying might already be meeting potential suitors."

The speaker was Aunt Chen Yulan, who looked at Chen Mobai affectionately and kindly, with Chen Xinglan and Tang Panchui standing by proudly yet humbly.

Wang Xinying hadn't planned on going to the Military Department. If her Foundation Establishment had failed, Chen Yulan had already been arranging for Chen Mobai to introduce her to a disciple from the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Now that she had succeeded in Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai, through his connections, had pointed her to a course for the civil service exam.

If her results were qualified, it would also be up to Chen Mobai to work out connections and see if he could arrange for her to come to Red Sandstone City.

The next day, Chen Mobai went with his parents to Green Mountain Village, where his grandparents were still in good health.

There, in this rural village nestled in the mountains, he relaxed his mood and drank carefree for a month.

When drunk, he thought back to the time he took the Soul Awakening Dao Pill here, the very elixir that established his reputation as a talent.

Just for this favor alone, he was determined to protect Qing Nu.

While at Green Mountain Village, Chen Mobai naturally didn't forget to go to the Taixu Temple to offer incense.

He wanted to see if the words Taixu contained any mysteries that he was unaware of.

Unfortunately, he still came away empty-handed.

Before leaving Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai wanted to visit the Red-robed True Person. If it weren't for his Flame Lighting Technique, his transfer to the Pure Yang Scroll wouldn't have been so smooth.

However, the Red-robed True Person had been in retreat for twenty years, and Chen Mobai still couldn't meet him.

With a sense of regret, Chen Mobai returned to Red City Cave Heaven.

Although he had the option of staying in Meng Huang's mountainside villa, to keep their relationship from becoming public knowledge, Chen Mobai chose to stay in his own ordinary two-story wooden cabin.

He went to the Daoist Academy to see Che Yucheng, who said he had already made contact with Shaoyang Zhenren Qin Beichen.

“You’re in luck. He has just broken through to the Golden Core Fifth Layer and doesn’t need such a high-ranked Spirit Vein for the time being. Plus, you’re technically his disciple, so after discussing it with him, he agreed,” Che Yucheng said.

Shaoyang Zhenren Qin Beichen!

Chen Mobai nearly forgot his official mentor at the Academy was this person.

If it was his Cultivation Cave Dwelling, then naturally, it was the best, since they practiced the same Cultivation Technique.

“Wouldn’t it hinder his Cultivation of the Pure Yang Daoist Body?”

Chen Mobai knew the biggest obstacle for a cultivator of the Pure Yang Scroll to attain “Nascent Soul Formation” was the progress of the Pure Yang Daoist Body.

“He feels he won’t be able to achieve the Nine Suns Body in his lifetime, so he’s given up on the Pure Yang Scroll and switched to the Scorching Heaven Cultivation instead.”

Che Yucheng’s casually spoken sentence left Chen Mobai stunned on the spot.

That is... to give up!

Centuries of effort came to an end as the last Golden Core Master of the Pure Yang Scroll from the Dance Tool Dao Academy also retreated after the long and monotonous Cultivation practice.

“If you achieve Core Formation, you’ll have to carry the flag for our Academy’s Pure Yang legacy,” Che Yucheng said, adding another reason for Chen Mobai to succeed in Core Formation.

“How much longer before Shaoyang Zhenren emerges from his retreat?”

“Two or three years, I guess. He just had a breakthrough after changing his Cultivation Technique and needs to consolidate his Realm. You’ll have to wait for him,” Che Yucheng responded.

“Of course.”

During his waiting period, Chen Mobai began studying the Core Formation scriptures. After spending half a year to thoroughly understand them, he went to the Academy’s library to examine the related documents about Core Formation with the Pure Yang Scroll, ensuring he was completely familiar with the process.

However, since he was using the “Formless Puppet” for Core Formation, there might be slight differences, so he needed to simulate the process again.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai didn’t forget to use the Void Stone to expand his Domain to its limit.

After all, if he succeeded in Core Formation, his Domain space could expand tenfold.

In the second and a half year of waiting for the Dao Academy’s Cave Dwelling, Chen Mobai received more good news.

Meng Huang had finally broken through to the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment after taking the Small Barrier Breaking Elixir.

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“Congratulations, you’ve reached the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment,”

Meng Huang’s breakthrough naturally occurred by Chen Mobai’s side. Besides his guidance, she had also consumed a Small Barrier Breaking Elixir.

“Thank you. I finally feel like I’m somewhat useful to you,”

With her eyes open, Meng Huang felt the nearly overflowing liquid spiritual power within her Dantian Qi Sea and revealed a radiant smile, gazing intently at Chen Mobai beside her.

“If I can reach Core Formation, you will definitely deserve great credit,”

Chen Mobai nodded at the superstar before him, acknowledging her hard work.

Originally, by his estimate, it would have taken Meng Huang about twenty years to reach the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment, but now she had advanced five years ahead of schedule.

Besides Chen Mobai’s guidance, the main reason was Meng Huang’s own arduous effort.

Within the Immortal Gate, because of the comfortable environment and the sixty-year service requirement for Core Formation, many cultivators do not improve their cultivation realms as rapidly.

After all, even if one reaches Foundation Establishment Completion, they still have to wait.

So why the urgency? Isn’t it better to cultivate at ease and breakthrough naturally?

Therefore, Chen Mobai had great affection for Meng Huang. Over the past decade or so, their relationship gradually evolved from initial transactional partners to sincere friends.

“I will consolidate my realm. If you need it, I can initiate Core Formation in two months,”

“There’s no need to rush. Your Mysterious Sound Wonderful Body has just been mastered. Take these spiritual liquids; I’ll go prepare some elixirs to ensure a Core Formation failure won’t harm your body,”

Chen Mobai was still very gentle. He knew Meng Huang wanted to initiate Core Formation only to allow him to listen to the Dao's celestial music and to help his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion break through to the Golden Dan Level with her Original Yin.

Having just reached the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment and without elixirs like the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, it was virtually impossible for Meng Huang to succeed in Core Formation.

Chen Mobai had considered this issue even before they began Dual Cultivation.

He had prepared some elixirs in advance to avoid her foundation being damaged should she fail, affecting her future achievements.

Even though his chances of breakthrough weren't high either.

"Alright, I'll listen to you,"

Having just broken through, Meng Huang was exhausted and languidly stretched out her hand to receive a small bottle of Longevity Tree Sap from Chen Mobai.

"This is a type of spirit tree spiritual liquid refined by a friend from Jumang Academy using a special method. When infused into the bones, it significantly enhances the strength of the body and vital essence,"

After forming the Longevity Dao Body, Chen Mobai still had 14 drops left, which were far from sufficient for cultivating the second layer of the Dao Body, so he had kept them.

Meng Huang's ninth layer Foundation Establishment resulted in the mastery of the Mysterious Sound Wonderful Body, which is also considered body refinement, yet mainly harmonizes the body's own resonating sinews and bones towards the Dao's trajectory, producing the heavenly mysterious sound.

Infusing the Longevity Tree Sap into her body would undoubtedly be beneficial.

“Such spiritual liquid must be very precious, right? It’s made from the sap of the Great Chun Tree, a more advanced elixir than the Jade marrow pill?”

Meng Huang had taken Jade marrow pills refined from Great Chun Tree sap before. After hearing Chen Mobai’s introduction to the Longevity Tree Sap, she immediately thought of this.

“Exactly, I’ll teach you the method of refining it,”

Chen Mobai planned to infuse the Longevity Tree Sap into the bones surrounding Meng Huang’s Original Yin. She felt this was appropriate and began to listen carefully to the method of refining.

Since Meng Huang had just broken through, they waited until three days later before she began refining the first drop of Longevity Tree Sap under Chen Mobai’s guidance.

Although she hadn’t practiced the Longevity Scripture, with Chen Mobai’s assistance through the Flame Lighting Technique, it took her about ten days to refine one drop.

Nearly six months later, Meng Huang had completely solidified her ninth layer Foundation Establishment realm and had refined all the Longevity Tree Sap, forming the first layer of defense at the key parts of her Mysterious Sound Wonderful Body.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai also received a box of elixirs sent by Wen Ren Xuewei.

“This is the ‘Five Lingzhi Hundred Flower Paste.’ Made from the essence of five different centuries-old Lingzhi mushrooms and a hundred different types of spirit flowers, it is a Rank-3 intermediate grade elixir with an immediate healing effect on any injury to the Essence, Qi, and Spirit,”

Meng Huang took the box of elixirs, and listening to Chen Mobai’s explanation, her eyes shimmered with emotion.

In the Immortal Gate, this was considered the best elixir for recovery after failing Core Formation.

Only Jumang Academy and Imperial Medical Academy could refine it, each pill costing twenty million Good Deed Points.

If it weren't for his relationship with Wen Ren Xuewei, even with money, Chen Mobai couldn't have purchased it.

"Thank you,"

Meng Huang barely managed to hold back her emotions and thanked him, while Chen Mobai smiled and took out another Rank-3 elixir he had prepared for her.

"This is the 'Heavenly Fragrance Eight Treasures Pill.' I exchanged it with the help of the current president of the Daoist Academy Student Council. It's specifically for treating Divine Sense injuries. If your breakthrough fails, taking this will ensure that your Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion suffers no damage,"

Chen Mobai was familiar with these two elixirs from the time he was cultivating the Divine Manipulation Technique.

The Heavenly Fragrance Eight Treasures Pill was available in the treasury of Dance Tool Dao Academy, with each pill being exchangeable for 120 academic credits.

Though he had already graduated, he still had significant prestige in the academy, and after authenticating "Device Nurturing Spheres" for two years, he had amassed enough credits through the student council's account to exchange for the Heavenly Fragrance Eight Treasures Pill.

Chapter 886: Let's Start\_2 "

He exchanged for two.

There was also one he prepared for himself.

Though theoretically dual cultivation with Meng Huang could open up the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion to the level of Golden Core Formation, in reality, the success rate was about the same as that of core formation itself. Chen Mobai held out hope, but he was also prepared for failure.

“If you keep this up, I really will fall in love with you...”

Upon seeing the Heavenly Fragrance Eight Treasures Pill, Meng Huang couldn't hold back her moved heart any longer and uttered words she would normally never say.

“I'm just doing what I should,”

Chen Mobai said with a slight smile, not directly responding to her words.

In his view, Meng Huang had worked hard to cultivate for his sake, even risking a doomed attempt at core formation. If he didn't prepare an elixir to ensure she wouldn't suffer any consequences, he would feel a deep sense of guilt.

Luckily, he had connections that allowed him to obtain these elixirs from Jumang Academy and Dance Tool Dao Academy, so why not do it?

“I want to dual cultivate with you right now...”

Meng Huang's pretty face flushed, and her eyes sparkled with emotion. She unbuckled the belt clenching her slender waist and her dress gently slipped from her rounded, snow-white shoulders...

Fortunately, Chen Mobai still maintained his rationality.

He didn't hastily make use of Meng Huang's Original Yin. After their passionate moment, they chose an auspicious day.

It was set for the beginning of the next year.

That is, one month later.

And the good news kept coming.

At the end of the year, Shaoyang Zhenren Qin Beichen finally came out of seclusion.

Upon receiving the news, Chen Mobai immediately went to Che Yucheng's office.

"I hope you won't end up half-hearted like me."

Qin Beichen sat on the sofa in Che Yucheng's office, looking at Chen Mobai standing before him, and let out a sigh.

"I will definitely carry forward the banner of the Pure Yang lineage in the Daoist Academy. I won't disappoint you, Teacher Qin."

Chen Mobai was confident in this — with the backing of the Tianhe Realm and the cultivation of the Pure Yang Daoist Body being only a matter of time, he would not fade into obscurity over the years like Qin Beichen had.

"This is the key to the cave dwelling, located deep in the Treasure Trove. Since you have achieved Domain, you can directly activate the Void Dao Mark within the key and teleport straight into the cave dwelling."

Following Qin Beichen's guidance, Chen Mobai immediately tested it on the spot. Clutching the key in his right hand, a silver light expanded, enveloping the entire office.

Che Yucheng's body flashed with the same silver light, repelling it from himself.

Qin Beichen, however, let the silver light from the key enshroud him, and soon both he and Chen Mobai disappeared from the spot.

When Chen Mobai opened his eyes, he found himself deep in the Treasure Trove. They were on a black iron island above magma, with the intense fire spiritual power making him feel unbearably hot.

“Those with Domains can resist the key’s teleportation using their own Power of Void. Let me introduce you to this cave dwelling...”

Qin Beichen’s voice rang in Chen Mobai’s ears. Unresisting, he had arrived directly.

The island wasn’t large, and they walked the entire place in five minutes.

In the center of the island stood a Fire Spirit Tree, and beside it was a black iron-clad house with some shelves and a meditation mat inside — utterly simple.

After his pill formation, Qin Beichen had spent a hundred years here.

Diligently cultivating the Pure Yang Body, yet seeing no end to this path, he ultimately switched to Scorching Heaven Cultivation the second year after Chen Mobai graduated.

“I admire your decision to form your core without the aid of elixirs. If you succeed, Nascent Soul Formation shouldn’t be a problem.”

After touring around, Qin Beichen took Chen Mobai to the edge of the island and, gazing at the bubbling hot magma outside, said something that made Chen Mobai shake his head repeatedly.

“That’s not really the case; while core formation can rely on talent, Nascent Soul Formation definitely requires resources. Given the hierarchy, I’m afraid it would take me two or three hundred years to get my chance.”

Even an exceptional figure like Nangong Xuanyu didn’t get the Immortal Gate’s Infant Forming Spirit Medicine. After Chen Mobai becomes a governmental cultivator following his pill formation, he would have to wait his turn behind Gongye Zhixu and the three Vice Hall Masters of the sect before he could have a chance at the Three Spirits Pill for Nascent Soul Formation.

Over the millennia, only those who had mastered the Lasting Spring Cultivation could skip the Infant Forming Spirit Medicine to overcome this stage.

“If you can achieve pill formation through enlightenment, and if you wish it, our Dance Instruments Dao Academy will surely support you all-out to acquire Immortal Gate’s Infant Forming Spirit Medicine. I’ve heard you also spent five years studying at the Repairing Heaven Institute. With the support of our two great academies, it wouldn’t be impossible for you to become the Sect Master.”

Qin Beichen’s words filled Chen Mobai with a sudden burst of eager anticipation.

Unwittingly, he had become one of the cultivators with the deepest backgrounds in the sect.

Only behind those Divine Descendants.

Such was the change in status that talent brings!

But he quickly calmed down.

All these premises hinged upon his successful core formation.

He had to form his core.

And as his determination grew even stronger, Qin Beichen suddenly produced a thumb-sized, sealed glass vial.

The vial was transparent, so Chen Mobai could see a deep purple stream of Qi sealed within.

“This is...”

Although he had a premonition, Chen Mobai still couldn’t quite believe it.

“This is a strand of Pure Yang Purple Qi I’ve condensed. Although it will only be half as effective in aiding your realm breakthrough, it’s the only help I can offer you now.”

“^

Chapter 887: Let’s Start\_3

After Qin Beichen finished speaking, he handed the glass tube to Chen Mobai.

“This... is too precious.”

Chen Mobai knew very well the value of Pure Yang Purple Qi, having attempted to condense it himself in the Tianhe Realm with a Formless Puppet. However, upon estimating the cost, he realized it would take over three million Spirit Stones to condense a complete strand, so he chose to give up.

With Qin Beichen’s cultivation level, it would still take thirty to forty years to condense a single strand.

Although Chen Mobai very much desired it, he felt somewhat hesitant to reach out for it.

“After I switched to practicing Scorching Heaven Cultivation, it is certain I can advance to the Ninth Level of Golden Core, but if I wanted to attempt ‘Nascent Soul Formation’ in the future, the prospects seem dim. If you can succeed in ‘Nascent Soul Formation’ or even Divinity Transformation, there might be a chance for you to help me cross that threshold. Consider this an early investment I’m making in you.”

After Qin Beichen made this remark, Chen Mobai was momentarily stunned. He had not expected that a Golden Core Master would be willing to make such an investment in a Foundation Establishment Practitioner like him.

Especially with something as precious as Pure Yang Purple Qi.

“If you don’t want it, I won’t force you to accept it.”

Seeing Chen Mobai still standing there in a daze, Qin Beichen pinched the glass tube as if about to take it back, but the latter immediately extended his hand and took the Pure Yang Purple Qi.

"I will forever remember Teacher Qin's kindness in my heart," Chen Mobai said solemnly, holding the Pure Yang Purple Qi.

After returning to Che Yucheng's office, Qin Beichen said a few words before taking his leave.

"Did he give you the item?"

Che Yucheng asked Chen Mobai.

"Teacher, how did you know?"

Chen Mobai was quite curious.

"Nonsense, I reminded him to do so. Otherwise, do you think his practice-obsessed wooden head would have thought of giving you Pure Yang Purple Qi?"

"Thank you, Teacher."

Upon hearing Che Yucheng's words, Chen Mobai took out the glass bottle and shook it slightly.

"Although this item cannot compare to Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, it can serve as a substitute in its absence. I hope that you can succeed in condensing your Golden Elixir this time..."

While Che Yucheng was speaking, he waved his hand to indicate that Chen Mobai could now go into seclusion in the Cave Dwelling to attempt Core Formation, instead of wasting time outside.

"Teacher, I definitely won't let you down. The glory of the Daoist Academy will rise further because of me!"

With a tone of determination, Chen Mobai left the office.

...

“It’s so hot here!”

Meng Huang, brought to the Fourth Grade Superior Spirit Vein’s Cave Dwelling by Chen Mobai, immediately felt the surrounding hot air, and beads of sweat formed on her fair skin, making her uncomfortably shed her coat.

It was winter outside, and she was dressed a bit warmly.

“Are you ready?”

Chen Mobai came up behind her, gently wrapped his hand around her slender waist, and asked.

“Mmm, I have been waiting for this day for a long time.”

Meng Huang’s body leaned into his naturally, and Chen Mobai, feeling the contours of her back and hips, helped her remove her slightly transparent clothes soaked with sweat.

Accompanied by a muffled hum, a celestial melody started to play above the magma-covered black island.

A lush Biyu Wutong tree slowly emerged in the void, with a faint Five-colored Phoenix Phantom circling around it.

Amid the clear and melodious phoenix song, a blue-green flower blossomed, and the pristine and vast Spiritual Energy turned into droplets of fiery Spiritual Liquid that watered the flower, gradually shaping the outline of a green-red fruit.

The Spiritual Liquid continued to fall, and the phoenix sound became increasingly intense as the fruit started to take shape.

However, the fruit's phantom seemed to lack a critical force, and it couldn't quite solidify from its spectral state.

As time passed, the Spiritual Liquid finished pouring, and the five-colored Phoenix turned dimmer and sounded more strained, as if it could no longer fly, settling only to perch and catch its breath on the branches of the Biyu Wutong.

Just as the fruit was about to dissipate into a blur of illusion along with the Biyu Wutong and Phoenix Phantom, a ray of deep purple light brightened from the center of the black island.

Like a purple pillar carrying endless light and heat, it entered the Biyu fruit.

At that moment, the five-colored Phoenix sang out its final, jewel-shattering high note.

"The phoenix cries out as the Kunlun jade shatters, the lotus sheds tears and the fragrant orchid smiles."

The bottleneck which shackled the fruit's formation broke in an instant, and Green Paulownia Seedlings bloomed in the void, swiftly transforming into a verdant forest that covered the skies with lush foliage.

Chapter 888: Core Formation “

I never expected to actually break through.

Chen Mobai's Divine Sense left his body, much like a forest of Phoenix Trees rooted in the Void.

He felt his Divine Sense had expanded three to four times larger than before, like a giant hovering in mid-air who could project a clear image of the island and its surroundings into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion with just a thought.

Before the breakthrough, Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion had reached its limit, and the Divine Sense that grew while listening to Meng Huang's Heartstring Mystical Sound could only be stored as Phoenix Tree Fruits.

But in the instant of the breakthrough, the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion was expanded, and Chen Mobai converted the Divine Sense from these fruits into Green Paulownia Seedlings with the Divine Manipulation Technique. Then, with the power of the breakthrough, they grew vigorously and became this thriving green shade.

Chen Mobai felt that the limits that once bound him no longer existed at this moment; his Divine Sense could continuously extend outward.

Five li, ten li, until he reached a range of twenty li, did he finally feel his strength was inadequate.

At that moment, a weak sigh resounded within his Sea of Knowledge, and Chen Mobai quickly began to retract his Divine Sense, focusing his vision on the source of the sound.

The Biyu Wutong in the center was lush and bursting with vitality, but the phantom of a Five-colored Phoenix perched powerless on the thickest branch, began to fade and scatter.

It was Meng Huang!

Chen Mobai immediately knew who the Five-colored Phoenix was. She pushed the Mystic Sound Method to its extreme through Core Formation, evolving it into a celestial melody that enabled him to hear the harmony of the Dao during the moment of integration.

It is no wonder that it is considered the Immortal Gate's foremost supporting Divine Art. The moment Meng Huang's Original Yin transferred into him, it caused Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion to shake violently, causing cracks to appear at the bottleneck.

But a broken bottleneck did not guarantee a successful breakthrough.

At the most crucial moment, Chen Mobai nearly failed, almost falling back from the brink of the breakthrough, as the opened cracks in the bottleneck began to mend and close.

Luckily, he previously received the Pure Yang Purple Qi given by Qin Beichen—among them the Golden Liquid Jade Pill to use first.

With the aid of the Pure Yang Purple Qi, the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion carved open by the celestial melody slowly stabilized, halting the regression, and with the last remaining strength of Meng Huang's Original Yin and Mystic Sound Method, he finally crossed the threshold and broke through the bottleneck completely.

Chen Mobai succeeded in his breakthrough, but Meng Huang did not.

The process of her Core Formation was initially meant to assist Chen Mobai in hearing the celestial melody, and at the end, she disregarded her own depletion of Elemental Energy and Divine Sense, singing a high note as a final push to aid Chen Mobai's breakthrough. As a result, she also announced her own utter failure at Core Formation.

Chen Mobai noticed the fading phantom of the Five-colored Phoenix and immediately returned his Divine Sense.

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw Meng Huang collapsed in front of him, her face deathly pale.

Chen Mobai immediately took the "Five Fungi and Hundred Flowers Ointment" and "Heavenly Fragrance Eight Treasures Pill" that were set aside, prised open her cherry lips, and fed them to her.

Then, he placed his hand on Meng Huang's smooth snow-white back and circulated the Flame Lighting Technique to help her digest the medicinal power.

These two Rank-3 elixirs truly were extraordinary.

Quickly, color returned to Meng Huang's pallid cheeks, and her previously ragged breathing gradually calmed.

The Heavenly Fragrance Eight Treasures Pill took effect first, healing all the injuries in Meng Huang's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion that were due to the failed breakthrough. She felt her Divine Sense rapidly recovering, but the Heart and Mind lost in the failed Core Formation could not be restored.

Externally, this manifested in her eyes, which appeared somewhat lifeless as she opened them.

"Are you feeling better?"

Chen Mobai asked with concern, his hand still resting on her back without letting go, continuing to transmit refined Pure Yang Spiritual Power through the Flame Lighting Technique to help her digest the elixir.

"My Vital Essence and Spiritual Power have mostly recovered, but I still feel a bit weak,"

Meng Huang spoke truthfully, not trying to be resilient, and just leaned into Chen Mobai's embrace, her frail appearance arousing his pity.

"That must be because you've lost something important. Rest well; I'll protect you,"

"Mhm!"

Meng Huang seemed truly exhausted, falling asleep in Chen Mobai's arms after uttering that word, with him holding her tenderly.

Fortunately, Chen Mobai had prepared a bed for his own Core Formation, seeking a superior environment. He took a blanket and covered Meng Huang with it.

It wasn't until the third day that Meng Huang, still drowsy, turned over and woke up.

Seeing Chen Mobai, who hadn't left her side, sitting by the bed, she gave a sweet smile.

"How are you feeling?"

Chen Mobai reached out his hand, intertwined his fingers with hers as she stretched out her right hand, and asked with concern.

“With the elixirs you prepared in advance, I hardly feel the aftermath of the Core Formation failure. But my Elemental Energy and Heart and Mind have taken some damage, and I might need some time to rest and recuperate,”

Meng Huang self-assessed her condition after feeling her own body.

She never intended to succeed in Core Formation to begin with; after leading Chen Mobai to hear the celestial melody of the Dao, she poured all her Divine Sense and Spiritual Power into playing a final Phoenix’s Song.

Thus, although she failed in Core Formation, she didn’t suffer severe injuries because she didn’t forcefully attempt the breakthrough.

Having taken the two elixirs promptly, she would most likely recover within a year or two, and probably no one would be able to tell she had attempted Core Formation once.

“

Chapter 889: Core Formation\_2

“The fire spiritual power here doesn’t match the properties of your Mystic Sound Divine Method. Although the spiritual energy is abundant, it is not beneficial for your recovery. Let me take you out of here first.”

Chen Mobai had some knowledge of medicine, and combined with his previous use of the Flame Lighting Technique to check her condition, he felt it was better to take her away from here.

“Mhm.”

Meng Huang listened and nodded gently in agreement.

She knew Chen Mobai had truly achieved a breakthrough to the Core Formation realm with the help of the Mystical Sound Divine Method Purple Mansion Sea of Consciousness. She was fully confident in his ability to form his core without relying on elixirs.

Now she could completely treat the tender and handsome young man before her as a Golden Core Master.

So, although she really wanted to be intimate with Chen Mobai again, she obediently let him hold her, and with a flicker of silver light, they had already returned to Chen Mobai's wooden house using a Short Teleportation Talisman.

This Short Teleportation Talisman was drawn by Chen Mobai himself. The key to the All Treasure Cave Mansion could only transport people back in one direction, so for the sake of convenience, he had prepared this.

Now that Meng Huang's body was frail, it seemed just right.

Back at the wooden house, Chen Mobai held her as they returned to the villa on the mountaintop.

"What would you like to eat? I'll make it for you."

Meng Huang sat on the sofa with sparkling eyes and casually mentioned a few dishes she loved. Chen Mobai immediately went out to buy ingredients.

[If it could be like this forever, how wonderful that would be.]

Watching Chen Mobai busy himself in the kitchen for her after returning, Meng Huang suddenly entertained this thought.

But soon, she shook her head.

He had his bright future, and she had her own path. If they really became dao companions, they might hold each other back. It was better to maintain the relationship they had now.

After all, they were both cultivators of the Immortal Gate, and it was best not to consider marriage until their cultivation levels had reached their absolute peak without having hit a bottleneck.

Thinking this way, Meng Huang's heart, which had been fluctuating, returned to being calm once more.

Just then, Chen Mobai came out with a salad.

She smiled and asked him to feed her, and he naturally treated her with tenderness.

The two then lived together again in the mountaintop villa for another half year.

Meng Huang, freed from the constraints of her original Yin, let loose completely, pulling Chen Mobai to various places and thoroughly enjoying their time of relaxation and leisure.

...

"The arts troupe has urged me to return."

One day, as the two embraced on the balcony sofa watching the sunset, Meng Huang pouted and hugged Chen Mobai with some reluctance to part.

During these six months, she had declined all activities in the entertainment industry, but she couldn't refuse the troupe's performances since she was on their staff roster and relied on it for her future access to Golden Liquid Jade Pills.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai actually sighed in relief.

If it hadn't been for his cultivation of the Longevity Dao Body, he might have not been able to keep up.

"Even though you've recovered, you should still avoid overexerting yourself."

However, outwardly, he still showed concern and spoke to Meng Huang with care.

“I’m leaving the day after tomorrow. Let’s not leave the bed for these next two days.”

Meng Huang raised her head, her sleek legs wrapping around as she sat, her dazzling eyes filled with seductive charm...

After listening to Meng Huang’s singing for two more days, Chen Mobai gained a new understanding of his past dream.

Listening to music every day can be tiring.

Moderation is key.

...

After seeing off Meng Huang, Chen Mobai naturally returned to the All Treasure Cave Mansion.

It was somewhat embarrassing; Qin Beichen had given him this place for the purpose of forming his core, but after moving in for half a year, he hadn’t seriously practiced cultivation for even a day.

But there were understandable reasons.

After all, Meng Huang had made significant sacrifices for him; it wouldn’t be right to send her away without any care as soon as he had his Divine Consciousness Breakthrough.

He wasn’t that kind of a scoundrel.

With this in mind, Chen Mobai’s guilt for wasting half a year slowly dissipated.

After all, he hadn’t really been just listening to music during those six months.

Having broken through to the Core Formation level of his Purple Mansion's Sea of Knowledge, Chen Mobai certainly needed some time to control the surge in his divine sense.

And possessing the Mystic Sound Method, Meng Huang was the best helper for him to adapt to it.

Over that half-year, Chen Mobai had completely refined and assimilated all of the divine sense he had accumulated while helping Meng Huang through the various minor realms of Foundation Establishment.

By now, his divine sense was fully stabilized at the first layer of the Golden Core.

Unfortunately, Meng Huang's cultivation level was already at the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment; only when she formally formed her core could she use the Celestial Melodies to help him advance further.

But that was something to consider after forming the core.

For now, the most important thing was to truly form his Core.

Having broken through with the help of Meng Huang's Sea of Consciousness in the Purple Mansion, Chen Mobai was full of confidence in his own Core Formation.

He didn't believe there was anything above this hurdle that could hold him back.

Taking three months to bring his Essence, Qi, and Spirit to the peak, Chen Mobai revisited all his preparations for Core Formation, ensuring there were no issues, and then he took out the Golden Liquid Jade Pill.

Without any hesitation, he swallowed it in one gulp.

Once the elixir entered his body and was transported by him, it quickly descended into his Dantian Qi Sea.

Then, the vast elixir's power began to spread out, like an energy tidal wave rushing through his meridians and coursing throughout his entire body.

The first hurdle of Core Formation: the body begins to transform.

Suddenly, streaks of red energy began to gather in the sky above the dark island, quickly forming into bright red specks that fell like raindrops toward Chen Mobai, who was sitting in meditative focus at the center.

Chapter 890: Core Formation\_3

This is a Rank-4 Superior Spirit Essence, and in addition to these, there's also a Spirit Gathering Array laid out with five top-grade Spirit Stones.

One immense, one pure!

The two streams of Spiritual Energy met above and below, fusing within Chen Mobai's body, and under the efficacy of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, they trickled into each and every cell.

The first to respond was the Fire Spirit Body he had obtained during his Hearing the Path Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai felt that the usually imperceptible Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root at his heart also began to awaken during the Core Formation process, as if a warm current flowed through his entire body, granting him sudden enlightenment about the various mysteries of the Fire Spirit Body.

His understanding of the Pure Yang Scroll deepened at that moment.

Beyond these, he also gained a unique understanding of the path of fire, which he strongly memorized, transforming it into his knowledge.

One after another, huge semi-transparent skeletons emerged behind Chen Mobai, and without him noticing, the All Laws Persona had activated.

Within the Treasure Trove, the immense and majestic fire spiritual power flowed ceaselessly towards the spine, congregating at the heart area on the left side, and gradually, a red vortex about half a meter in diameter took shape.

In between the hazy outlines, a chamber of the heart along with a crimson blood vessel appeared, the thick vessel extending outwards, connecting with the Five Elements Sword Arms that had already formed, establishing a complete energy circulation pathway.

As the All Laws Persona harnessed the Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root and adopted aspects of the Fire Spirit Body, Chen Mobai's very flesh also underwent the final transformation under the Golden Liquid Jade Pill's power.

Streams of vibrant green life force burst forth from within his bone marrow, the yet-to-be-integrated Longevity Tree Sap that, during the Core Formation process, was most thoroughly refined.

The moment his fleshly body completed its transformation, the first layer of Chen Mobai's Longevity Dao Body was perfected, saving him the decade of vitality imbuement that would have otherwise been necessary to enhance his physical vitality.

Meanwhile, as the fire spiritual power surged, the second chamber of the heart within the All Laws Persona began to form, with even a hint of green light appearing.

This was the Wood Attribute liver, corresponding to the ambiance of his fully realized Longevity Dao Body.

However, because the Wood spiritual power here was insufficient, inside the All Laws Persona it merely lit up, flickered twice, and then failed to materialize.

Chen Mobai didn't mind it; he let the All Laws Persona draw upon the rich fire spiritual power here to consolidate the heart, while he himself prepared to extract the two great Spiritual Powers stored within the spinal Void, commencing the second step of the Core Formation.

Once again, he reviewed the contents of Core Formation in the Pure Yang Scroll and the Dual Polarity Technique in his mind, gaining new insights under the enhancement of the Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root.

Unfortunately, the Core Formation process had already begun, leaving no time for him to savor these moments.

He took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and clasped his hands in a Tai Chi Decree.

His left hand enveloping the right, palms facing inward, soon, patterns of a green and red Yin Yang fish revolving around his palms emerged, extending to cover his entire body and the majority of the All Laws Persona.

The green was the Longevity Spiritual Power, and the red was the Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

At this time, there was a subtle balance between the two Spiritual Powers, as Chen Mobai's Divine Sense acted as a barrier separating them, like the "Yi" character that marks a boundary!

"Twenty-two years since the Foundation Establishment, and finally, I've reached this step!"

Chen Mobai sighed softly, then released his Divine Sense.

As the Longevity Spiritual Power and Pure Yang Spiritual Power met, the well-practiced Dual Polarity Technique began to operate!

The originally vibrant Longevity Spiritual Power, like firewood, merged into the Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

Like oil poured on fire, in that instant, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power exploded with a dazzlingly brilliant red radiance.

The green half of the Tai Chi Yin Yang Diagram started to dim, while the red half rose like the morning sun, shining with an unprecedented brightness.

The light was as bright as a flame, the flame like the rising sun!

A speck of golden light began to shine at the heart of the sun.

Black crows turn to gold, hares transform into jade, a mere grain in the three realms.

The mountains and rivers, years of dust, Yin Yang reversing entering the profound valley.

Chen Mobai recited the Core Formation contents of the Pure Yang Scroll, controlling the newly formed speck of golden light with his post-breakthrough Divine Sense.

The moment his Divine Sense probed into it, he felt as if he had sunk into water, an omnipresent resistance giving him a sense of being wrapped in constriction.

This was the Gold Core level Pure Yang Spiritual Power!

Indeed very powerful—if Chen Mobai had not experienced a Divine Consciousness Breakthrough, he likely would have been unable to control this power.

Even now, as the Pure Yang Spiritual Power continued to draw in the Longevity Spiritual Power to grow, the golden speck of light began to expand, and he gradually felt overwhelmed.

It was as if something unspeakable, invisible, yet heavy was pressing on his shoulders; each step he took felt more burdensome.

Fortunately, this burden was still bearable for him, for now.

This was the advantage of the Divine Consciousness Breakthrough.

Without it, Chen Mobai probably would have ended up just as Chen Chun said—failing to control the Gold Core stage Spiritual Power and falling short at the last hurdle.

However, as time progressed and particularly as the Pure Yang Spiritual Power was about to fully materialize into a Gold Core the size of a thumb, Chen Mobai felt increasingly taxed.

“Fortunately, not much of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill’s power was expended earlier.”

With that thought, the remaining seventy percent potency of the golden-colored elixir within Chen Mobai’s Dantian Qi Sea began to dissolve into an exceedingly gentle medicinal power.

Chen Mobai used two tenths of this power to aid in the Spirit Power Forming Core, while the remaining five plus tenths were funneled into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

Like sweet dew, the woodland of Divine Sense began to ripen as the Golden Liquid Jade Pill’s power poured in, and soon, Chen Mobai’s Divine Sense, combined with the Divine Manipulation Technique, broke through again, leaping from the Gold Core first layer to the second layer.

Truly worthy of a Rank-4 Elixir!

As he reflected, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power had completely devoured all of the Longevity Spiritual Power, and with that additional two tenths of the elixir’s strength, a dazzling, thumb-sized Gold Core, shining like the sun, was formed.

The Spirit Power Forming Core process went without a ripple, as naturally as water flows into a channel.