

World 891

Chapter 891: The pill enters the stomach, extraordinary, Yin Yang stripped away to transform into Pure Yang Dance Tool Dao Academy.

The students, who were in the middle of a class, suddenly felt a slight tremor and exchanged glances in confusion.

Ma Xiaoming, who was lecturing at the podium, also put down his textbook and looked up towards the direction of the Treasure Trove with a puzzled expression.

Fortunately, the disturbance didn't last long, and the presence of the Nascent Soul Superior headmaster in the Daoist Academy meant nobody was overly concerned.

"Class, let's continue. Turn your textbooks to..."

Ma Xiaoming cleared his throat. He had just spoken a few words when the slight disturbance suddenly returned.

This time, he could not ignore it.

After leaving a message to self-study, he walked out of the classroom.

It wasn't just him; teachers from the neighboring classrooms also came out, and after exchanging looks, none of them had any answers.

Just as he was about to call the academic director, Che Yucheng had already sent a message in the teacher's group chat.

[Recently, a graduate within our school is undergoing Core Formation, drawing upon the spiritual energy from Crimson Mountain, which may cause some effects. There's no need to worry. Continue with classes as usual.]

After seeing this message, everyone couldn't help showing a look of astonishment.

Recently, there hadn't been any news about someone obtaining the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine.

Even for switching out a Five Elements Golden Core Pill at the Immortal Gate, one had to wait in line.

I don't know how many individuals at the Foundation Establishment Completion are watching closely, and if the person who exchanges isn't convincing enough, it could lead to a collective incident.

"Could it be that someone is nearing their peak period and, unable to wait for the Gold Core Spiritual Material, has begun Core Formation on their own?"

A mature-looking female teacher, with her thoughtful nature, considered a possibility.

"Even so, we should have heard at least a whisper of news."

The teachers here generally covered all students taught in the Dance Tool Dao Academy over the last sixty years, but after contacting several potential candidates, all had denied attempting Core Formation.

"At the end of last year, I saw that top student of the Dao Academy in Director Che's office."

At this moment, a male teacher suddenly spoke up with a comment that struck the others as odd.

"Which top student?"

The Dance Tool Dao Academy had many top students; sometimes, they even changed twice a year.

"The most famous one in the last sixty years, the one who renewed the glory of the Dao Academy."

With that clarification, everyone understood.

Though there were many top students in the Dance Tool Dao Academy, only one had such an achievement.

“If it’s him, then it makes sense.”

Having heard this, the teachers nodded and began to chatter amongst themselves.

Chen Mobai, as the most exceptional graduate of the Dance Tool Dao Academy in the past sixty years, could certainly have arranged to be an Immortal Gate civil servant if he wished.

But he didn’t do so.

Instead, he went straight home after graduation and secluded himself in a third-rate institution, bitterly cultivating and honing his essence, qi, and spirit.

According to those close to him, he planned to achieve Core Formation through enlightenment without the aid of elixirs.

If it were someone else, they would surely be ridiculed for overestimating themselves.

But if that person was Chen Mobai, then nearly one-quarter of people believed he could succeed.

After all, this was a candidate for Divinity Transformation!

And after Chen Mobai successfully established his Golden Core Domain, another quarter of people switched sides from disbelief, becoming “talent fans.”

If there was anyone in the Immortal Gate who could achieve Core Formation solely through talent, it would undoubtedly be him!

“The influence on the earth’s veins is starting, clearly indicating a critical moment in Core Formation, as he begins to draw a large amount of spiritual energy from Crimson Mountain; it seems he really might succeed,” said the oldest teacher with a sigh. Having lived over a hundred years and attempted Core Formation with a Fire Elemental Gold Core Pill, only to fail, he was quite familiar with the Core Formation process.

“Alright, let’s all return to teaching; who knows, in these upcoming cohorts, there might be someone else with the qualifications for divinity transformation waiting for us to guide and discover.”

After expressing his sentiment, he waved at the Daoist Academy’s teaching assistants and headed back to his classroom first.

Once everyone had trickled back to their classrooms, Ma Xiaoming was still standing there in a daze.

He remembered when he first met Chen Mobai.

It was in the waiting hall of the Red City Cave Heaven train station along with Meng Huang, the big star.

At that time, as a formally enrolled student of the Dao Academy, he had looked down on both of them.

Chen Mobai was admitted to the academy by a narrow margin thanks to an expansion of enrollment, in Ma Xiaoming’s eyes, both Chen Mobai and Meng Huang, who had entered the academy through connections, were the same. In his view, they were just wasting resources.

However, by the fourth year, he was proven wrong.

Chen Mobai had achieved Foundation Establishment, even faster than Ma Xiaoming, his senior, and it was of the highest quality: Hearing the Path Foundation Establishment.

At that time, Ma Xiaoming was somewhat unwilling to accept this, but he had come to recognize Chen Mobai’s qualifications as a Dance Tool Dao Academy student.

At least he was more legitimate than Meng Huang, the art student.

This incident motivated Ma Xiaoming; he felt he could not allow his junior to surpass him by too much and was determined to achieve Foundation Establishment as soon as possible, so as not to fall behind in the subsequent realms.

Yet, just two or three years later, Ma Xiaoming convinced himself that ordinary people should not compare themselves to geniuses.

And now, Chen Mobai was already undergoing Core Formation.

Reflecting on the past, Ma Xiaoming felt his own insight was too shallow, to have once vainly hoped to compete with such a once-in-an-era genius with the qualification of Deification.

“Alas, who knows when I will be able to attempt Core Formation,” he sighed.

Chapter 892: The Pill Enters the Stomach, Extraordinary, Yin Yang Stripped to Transform into Pure Yang_2

Ma Xiaoming was also considered average within the Daoist Academy. After graduation, lacking suitable job vacancies, he decided to stay and slowly accumulate seniority in exchange for a Five Elements Golden Core Pill.

He did not seek shortcuts or use elixirs, choosing to form his core autonomously instead.

Therefore, knowing that Chen Mobai had accomplished such a courageous feat, the last bit of discontent in his heart completely vanished, leaving only utter admiration.

After returning to the classroom, he did not start the lesson right away, but instead began to talk about Chen Mobai, the outstanding alumnus of their academy.

And the news of Chen Mobai’s Core Formation quickly spread.

After all, with so many people in the Dance Instruments Dao Academy, there would always be some who boasted about their own chief senior brother with pride.

Core Formation is a major milestone!

Within the Immortal Gate, Golden Core Masters could enter the Kaiyuan Hall and possess the right to vote on major matters of the sect.

Once successful in Core Formation, one becomes part of the upper echelons of the Immortal Gate.

The total number of council members in the entire Kaiyuan Hall, excluding retirees like Che Yucheng, was only three hundred seventy-four.

These people, along with the fourteen Nascent Soul Superiors, formed the Three Great Halls of the sect, governing the Thirty-Six Heavenly Caves and the Seventy-Two Blessed Lands.

Therefore, when Chen Mobai formed his core autonomously without the aid of Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, it immediately set off a buzz within the sect, causing even more commotion than Repairing Heaven Institute's beta release of the "Realm Treasure".

Some people thought he would surely fail, while others believed that a candidate for Divinity Transformation wouldn't be stopped at the mere checkpoint of Core Formation.

...

In the depths of the Treasure Trove, Chen Mobai was completely unaware of the outside clamor.

Before his Core Formation, he had already put his mobile phone and other unrelated items into his Domain.

Having ingested the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, he was fully engrossed in the transformation of his essence, qi, and spirit.

Just as he predicted, due to his thorough preparation, his Core Formation proceeded without any hitches, and a shimmering Gold Core took form within his Dantian Qi Sea.

The Gold Core was spherical with hints of purple-gold glistening on it.

Probably because it had just taken shape, this Gold Core was a bit unstable, but Chen Mobai had long anticipated and understood this process.

In practice, he had already succeeded in forming his core. What was left was to consolidate it and refine it patiently, requiring vast amounts of nature's spiritual energy to impregnate the core inside and out and crystallize it into a Purple Gold Pill.

During this time, all sorts of illusory Heart Demons would arise within the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, impacting the full physical formation of this Gold Core.

However, he had long been prepared for this as well.

Chen Mobai cracked a slight smile as he gently operated the Gold Core with his newly breakthrough Divine Sense, coaxing it to slowly spin.

The dense fire spiritual power surrounding him gathered into a rainbow light, and under the compression of his Divine Sense, it transformed into droplets of clear Spiritual Liquid, slowly falling into the Gold Core.

At the same time, one of the top-grade Spirit Stones near Chen Mobai cracked open with several fissures.

Waves of utterly pure Spiritual Energy rose like mist, converging with the fiery Spiritual Liquid in unity, resembling the harmonious fusion of water and fire, softly tempering and forging the Gold Core.

Grasp the principle of union, forge the Gold Core, let water and fire steam their way through a hundred barriers.

Achieve a Purple Gold Pill, to change and soar through the heavens and earth for ages.

The mantras of Core Formation from the Pure Yang Scroll emerged word by word in his mind, and those bits of Liquid Spiritual Power inside the Gold Core, not yet fully solidified, began to converge during this process, as streaks of Zixia-like patterns on the pill emerged.

If this process continued for a hundred days, Chen Mobai's Core Formation would be deemed complete, his realm fully consolidated, never to regress again.

It was fortunate that this place was a Rank-4 Superior Spirit Vein, and that he himself had a good number of top-grade Spirit Stones; otherwise, this phase would have lasted at least a year and a half.

It was during this process that Crimson Mountain began to tremble slightly from time to time.

Just then, everything before Chen Mobai's eyes darkened, and he suddenly found himself back in his high school classroom.

"Got too wild during the holiday, sleeping in class? I've been diligently cultivating for the sake of the college entrance exam over the break, and now I've already reached the fifth level of Qi Cultivation."

His deskmate, Lu Hongsheng, woke him up and proudly showed his personal panel to Chen Mobai.

"Don't tell me you went temple visiting with your mom over the holiday?"

After seeing the panel, Chen Mobai suddenly asked a question that made Lu Hongsheng's face change, then, somewhat surprised, he nodded.

"How did you know? You might not believe it, but I got injured by a stone ruler and ended up hospitalized for half a month..."

Lu Hongsheng's words were cut off halfway as Chen Mobai suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"

Lu Hongsheng was a bit irritated, feeling that Chen Mobai was being disrespectful, but the latter did not explain. He stood up, ignoring the head teacher who was speaking on stage, and walked to the front, facing the familiar yet distant faces.

Song Zheng, Pu Jiangxue, Yu Shu, Lu Hongsheng, Mo Simin...

“Chen Mobai, what are you doing? Get back to your seat now!”

As he scanned everyone, the head teacher Chai Deyun’s irritated voice rang in his ears.

Chen Mobai, however, completely disregarded him. A long, melodious peal of a bell echoed in his mind, allowing him to see the truth and see through the illusions.

“Is this what a Heart Demon is?”

Chen Mobai muttered to himself, his eyes meeting Yan Bingxuan’s. Under her slightly furrowed brows and her cold yet curious gaze, he burst into hearty laughter.

“What are you trying to do? Have you lost your mind?”

Chapter 893: The Pill Enters the Belly, No Ordinary Event, Yin Yang Completely Peels Away to Become Pure Yang_3

At this moment, the homeroom teacher Chai Deyun couldn’t hold back any longer. He walked over and reached out to pull Chen Mobai back to his seat.

But as Chai Deyun pulled, Chen Mobai remained still, as if they were people from two different dimensions, unable even to make contact.

The clear and melodious ringing of the bell began faintly in the distance and grew louder and more majestic as it approached.

The classroom, the teachers, the classmates in front of Chen Mobai began to crack, gradually turning into dreamy, illusory bubbles and starting to fade away.

“Why are you...”

The last to disappear was naturally Yan Bingxuan. As Chen Mobai’s closest friend among all his high school classmates, her face bore an incredulous look; as reality cracked and turned illusory, she reached out her hand, trying to grasp the only intact Chen Mobai.

Unfortunately, as she struggled to make her way halfway, the bell reached its climax, and after a wave of ripples, all the scenery turned into an illusion and vanished.

Chen Mobai retracted his raised right hand with a bit of regret; he had intended to shake hands with Yan Bingxuan at the end.

“Heart Demons, are nothing more than this.”

With illusions fading away, Chen Mobai returned to the Treasure Trove, shaking his head slightly.

He had seen through this minor scene from the beginning.

In the Immortal Gate, the research on Heart Demons is also extremely thorough.

They are all the negative emotions like darkness, worry, and guilt accumulated in the cultivator’s heart, which would erupt violently when breaking through a major realm. If one indulged in them for a long time, it would affect the condensing of the Gold Core outside.

Those with a firm mind would naturally be able to see through the fog on time and get past this hurdle.

And cultivators who always act with a clear conscience wouldn’t even have a Heart Demon.

Chen Mobai, being cautious and harboring great secrets, indeed had a Heart Demon.

However, under the specific targeting of the bell of his life-bound Legal Treasure, he managed to break free quite easily.

But since he had many things to worry about, after breaking free from the first illusion, another negative emotion in his heart began to evolve within the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

This time, it was Qing Nu being caught by the Immortal Gate, after she tried to save Kong Feichen, who had been arrested by the Sky-Mending Group after sneaking into Di Yuan Star...

Chen Mobai, as the one Qing Nu sought help from, would naturally not betray his own heart and decisively took action to help.

Since it was within an illusion of the Heart Demon, he feared no consequences and simply triggered the situation in the illusion to the most intense.

After a great battle, he managed to kill Lan Haitian with difficulty and was about to flee with Qing Nu when they encountered Master Chengxuan, who arrived in person to clean house...

At the sound of the bell, he woke up once again, his face full of satisfaction.

Indeed, Lan Haitian was no match for him under equal realms.

After this illusion, he became interested in the third Heart Demon and wanted to see what else he was usually worried about.

This time, it was Turtle Treasure being discovered by the Immortal Gate; without a second thought, at the first sign of danger, he straight away fled to the Tianhe Realm...

The fourth, Turtle Treasure was discovered by the Eastern Earth Holy Land in the Tianhe Realm; without further ado, he returned to the Immortal Gate, presented this Exotic Treasure to Ancestor Baiguang of

his Dao Palace, and then led the Immortal Gate Army to wage war, painting the Eastern Region with rivers of blood...

The fifth, parents and friends died...

The sixth, the little disciple who had been missing for a long time returned suddenly, ascended the Divine Wood Sect, sought to slaughter the Xiao Nanshan Lineage, and prove his ruthless path of the Demon...

The seventh, Zhou Shengqing failed at Nascent Soul Formation, and Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace's army bore down...

You never know until you try, and it's startling when you do.

Chen Mobai didn't even realize he was worried about so many things.

With the Morning Bell's assistance, after combing through his negative emotions within, his mind became clear and unobstructed.

And quickly, the hundredth day arrived.

On this day, the Gold Core was completely saturated, unable to absorb even a hint of the world's spiritual energy, and it burst forth with a purple-gold radiance, resembling a purple sun. Chen Mobai swallowed it, and it settled in the very center of the Dantian Qi Sea.

Upon swallowing the core, ordinary no more, Yin Yang stripped bare to become Pure Yang.

From then on, he was a Golden Core Master!

Chen Mobai felt his Pure Yang Spiritual Power, now more than eight times stronger than before, and couldn't hold back the joy in his heart, bursting into loud laughter.

Chapter 894: Fifth-Order Vermilion Fruit

After Core Formation, besides the transformation of Essence, Qi, and Spirit, another key aspect is the expansion of one's domain.

It was precisely when the Gold Core entered Chen Mobai's belly that he felt the Power of Void around him materialize out of thin air, like a torrent of energy, infinitely pouring into his domain.

He had no idea where this Power of Void came from, but unlike usual, there was no need to shatter and refine it, as it simply merged into the domain like that extracted from Void Mysterious Stone, pure and gentle.

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, contemplating whether he should intercept this extremely pure Power of Void and reroute it onto his All Laws Persona.

He felt that this Power of Void was sufficient to completely form all the spinal dragons within his All Laws Persona.

But after careful consideration, he decided against it.

The reason being that after his Core Formation, he owned a one-third share in the Void Mysterious Stone Mine at Lonely Spirit Ridge under the Divine Wood Sect, promising plentiful time and resources to cultivate his All Laws Persona in the future.

The spontaneously generated Power of Void was possibly intended for the elevation of his domain, and its use on the All Laws Persona might consequently lead to innate deficiencies in his domain.

Having thought it through, Chen Mobai began to fully immerse himself within his domain.

What was originally a two-cubic-meter microcosm containing nothing but a simple meditation cushion and a shelf,

upon which lay a mobile phone, a Spirit Stone book, and miscellaneous items, with a stack of talisman paper and two jars of Spiritual Wine in the corner,

now expanded slowly as the vast Power of Void surged in. The previously cramped space felt like a closet designed for one was suddenly opened up, its walls removed, revealing a spaciousness.

Time passed unknowingly, and the initially seemingly infinite Power of Void abruptly began to diminish until it turned into a trickle and at last completely disappeared.

Chen Mobai sensed this change and immediately opened his eyes to survey his surroundings.

Where there was once a 2 cubic meter domain, it had expanded to 20 cubic meters.

Even just by its volume, it could be considered a small room.

With a thought, Chen Mobai adjusted the height of the domain to two meters and its length and width to ten square meters, perfectly matching the size of his own room in Red Sandstone City.

Satisfied, he took items like the wooden bed from the Treasure Trove and began to arrange them simply within the space.

This domain could store inanimate objects and sustain living creatures; it was nearly a true microcosm, akin to a combination of the storage bag and the Spirit Beast Bag of Tianhe Realm, lacking only in Spiritual Energy.

Originally, due to the small space, Chen Mobai used it solely as a secondary Storage Bag.

Now that the domain had expanded tenfold following the breakthrough of Core Formation, he felt it could be tidied up a bit to serve as a portable Cave Dwelling.

The first issue to address was the lack of Spiritual Energy.

The Immortal Gate had methods to artificially cultivate Spirit Veins, requiring a type of Spiritual Object to suppress the domain's core, like a Third Rank Superior Grade Tea Tree prepared by Wen Ren Xuewei.

Chen Mobai intended to transplant the Immortal Peach Tree from Black Cloud Mountain, although that would have to wait until Zhuo Ming mastered the Kindwood Mantra to the third rank.

Should that fail, he could settle for a Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Tree from Giant Tree Ridge.

While each Rank-3 Spirit Tree was extremely important to the Divine Wood Sect, connected to the sect's Large Formation and ley lines, and virtually considered a sect treasure, Chen Mobai would face no opposition if he returned to handle this matter after Core Formation.

If he had sufficient Cultivation Level to transplant a Rank-4 Spirit Wood, Chen Mobai would have even considered moving the Divine Trees from the Divine Tree Secret Realm that the Longevity Sect left behind.

The Great Dao Tree would be ideal, visibly extraordinary and likely Fourth Grade Superior, or it might have even been Rank-5 originally.

Alas, it was unmovable.

Last time, he had nearly been absorbed by the Great Dao Tree and transformed into a Saint Embryo. It was fortunate that he had the help of the Purple Electric Sword to escape...

Thinking of the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai's expression shifted.

Amidst flickering purple radiance, the ancient-looking Sword Artifact was already in his palm.

[Eh, Master, have you formed your Gold Core?]

After the Purple Electric Sword acknowledged its master, its will became interconnected with Chen Mobai, achieving the Sword Cultivators' long-sought-after state of "Clear Heart of Sword."

Thus, when Chen Mobai held it, the sword let down all barriers, allowing his Spiritual Power and Divine Sense to thoroughly permeate it.

Subsequently, a totally different sensation flooded the sword.

If previously the Purple Electric Sword felt like a child holding it, each time having to contain itself to match him, now it felt as if it was being wielded by a youth who was beginning to grasp the feeling.

The sword quivered, and half of the Pure Yang Spiritual Power suitable for the Golden Core Stage within Chen Mobai was drawn out immediately, followed by an earth-shattering purple thunder that lit up the skies above the black island. It resembled a piercing, violet beam that subdued the flow of Spiritual Energy within a ten-mile radius.

“Enough, enough, I know you’re strong, don’t draw anymore!”

Feeling the emptiness in his Dantian Qi Sea, Chen Mobai promptly spoke up to stop the Purple Electric Sword’s urge to continue.

[Oh, sorry, it’s been a long time since I felt this refreshed.]

Ever since it was placed within the Mountain and Sea Academy, the Purple Electric Sword hadn’t been able to revel in the exhilarating feeling of drawing power from its master to display its might, having to save every bit of Spirit Stone energy around it for fear of running out before a new one was added.

Chapter 895: Fifth-Order Vermilion Fruit_2 “

This time, Chen Mobai’s Core Formation was successful, which allowed the long-suppressed sword spirit to no longer hold back and relish a truly exhilarating feeling.

“Now that I’ve formed my core, under our unity of man and sword, what realm of cultivator can we defeat at the highest level?”

After setting down the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai asked about the issue he cared about most.

Being cautious by nature, even after achieving Core Formation, he felt the need to gauge his upper limit of strength before emerging from seclusion.

[Golden Core cultivators below the fourth layer can essentially be defeated with a single sword strike. Those between the fourth and sixth layers depend on the opponent's quality, and it might take several strikes. Encountering anyone above the seventh layer means you basically can't defeat them in an instant, and your spiritual power won't last too long. Avoid them if possible.]

The Purple Electric Sword gave a very precise assessment because it had once followed Master Qingshi through hundreds of battles, most of whose opponents were Golden Core Masters.

After all, once Nascent Soul formation is achieved, one becomes a huge figure in the Immortal Gates, and no one dares to challenge.

“Then in your opinion, without using your help, what level could I possibly reach?”

Chen Mobai asked again, as the Purple Electric Sword shook, as if it were shaking its head.

[I can't tell. You need to prove it by fighting yourself. Isn't Little Red Sky open? Just find some Golden Core Masters for a few magic duels.]

After hearing this, Chen Mobai felt it made sense. Little Red Sky, after a decade of testing, had also opened up a magic duel ranking for the Golden Core level.

Previously, Chen Mobai had held the number one rank in the Foundation Building Realm for several years, but later, being preoccupied with other matters and losing interest in the top ranking, he became lax about accumulating points after the update and nearly forgot about Little Red Sky.

Now having just formed his core, it was the perfect opportunity to hone his skills in the online magic duel arena.

The only concern was whether it would damage his unbeatable image in magic duels in the eyes of the Immortal Gate's general public.

After all, having just formed his core, he certainly couldn't defeat those seasoned Golden Core Masters.

Maybe... start by trying out with some cultivators at the peak of Foundation Establishment?

Being at the first layer of Golden Core, he would perfectly match up against those at the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai thought of Elder Qingping, his idol, who was a proponent of the Sect of Realms. He felt this plan was very steady, capable of both training himself and tempering the future of the Immortal Gate.

However, the most important thing now was to announce his emergence.

He had formed his core!

This news definitely had to be publicized so the whole Immortal Gate would know.

Years of cultivation were all for this moment!

Chen Mobai turned on his phone with a sense of achievement, and messages alongside missed calls started popping up. After reading them, he realized that the news of his core formation had already spread throughout the Immortal Gate from the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

After selectively reading some messages, Chen Mobai thought of his promise to Yan Bingxuan, whom he had agreed to inform first after his core formation.

However, when he called, no one answered, probably busy with Yuanqi system experiments.

Chen Mobai didn't mind it and flew up from the Black Gold Stamp-imbued black island enriched by a fourth-grade superior spirit vein.

Previously, he had directly used a Short Teleportation Talisman to return to his cabin outside the academy.

But now that he had formed his core, he could move freely in the depths of the Treasure Trove; even more so after awakening his Fire Spirit Body, it felt like relishing a sauna, his body refreshed and blood invigorated.

Chen Mobai even had the urge to jump into the magma for a bath, but that was just a fleeting thought.

Releasing the “Red Misty Cloud Silk,” he sat on it and took out the key given by Qin Beichen, activating the restrictions of the island below and sealing it.

Although only the Golden Core Masters from the Dance Tool Dao Academy could enter the depths of the Treasure Trove, the necessary protections still had to be in place.

After doing all this, Chen Mobai flew towards the ground.

Halfway through his flight, though, he realized he was not far from where Duanmu Longrong was and decided to take a detour to greet this vice-principal who had once helped him select the “Morning Bell.”

The depths of the Treasure Trove consisted of islands made of pure iron, each serving as a fourth-grade cave dwelling of the Daoist Academy.

Among them, Duanmu Longrong’s island was the richest in spiritual energy and the largest in size. With the Vermillion Fruit Tree dominating the landscape, the island’s spirit vein had reached the level of a fifth-order lower-grade.

As Chen Mobai arrived above the island, Duanmu Longrong stayed inside her house without coming out. After waiting for a long time with no response, he could only shout.

“Student Chen Mobai greets Teacher Duanmu!”

“Eh? Why is it you?”

A surprised voice came from within the stone house, and a lady with fiery red hair flew out with a skeptical look, casting her gaze at Chen Mobai with disbelief.

She had already sensed the arrival of a Golden Core Master outside her dwelling and thought it was a colleague from the Daoist Academy waiting to speak with her; she did not expect it was Chen Mobai who called out from above.

For this star graduate of the academy of the past century, she naturally had a vivid recollection.

If she recalled correctly, was this boy not even twenty years out from graduation?

How had he achieved Core Formation so swiftly?

Did he receive sponsorship from a Divinity Transformation family with a Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill?

Or... did he, like the Head of Immortal Affairs, achieve a Comprehension Path Golden Core?

As Duanmu Longrong gazed in awe, Chen Mobai had already stored the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" and descended gracefully, bowing courteously towards her.

"Last time, the principal helped me refine the Morning Bell, and I owe a lot to Teacher Duanmu for providing the Black Gold Stamp. It's precisely with the help of this Lifespan Artifact that I was able to easily overcome the Heart Demon, and I have come to express my gratitude."

“

Chapter 896: Fifth-Order Vermilion Fruit_3

Chen Mobai was truly sincere in what he had said.

Duanmu Longrong had also recovered from her shock by now, and as she looked at the handsome youth before her, she couldn't help but click her tongue in amazement.

"So it was you who caused the tremors in the Crimson Mountain Spirit Vein for over a year. Here I was, thinking that the head of our academy had made a breakthrough in his cultivation," she said.

There's a small world within the Treasure Trove that resembles a serene minor realm, home to the most precious spirit plants and minerals that Dance Tool Dao Academy has collected over thousands of years. It's also the location of a Fifth-Order Lower-Grade Spirit Vein and where Master Chengxuan goes into seclusion.

When Nascent Soul Cultivators break through minor realms, they too can trigger such phenomena, only on a grander scale. However, once isolated by a minor world, the effect on the Crimson Mountain Spirit Vein becomes similar to that of Core Formation.

"When I was cultivating in my hometown, I felt the opportunity for a breakthrough was upon me, so I returned to the Daoist Academy to give it a try, and to my surprise, I actually succeeded," Chen Mobai explained humbly in front of the elders.

He had always been a very modest child in the presence of these seniors.

"Now I'm starting to believe you really have the Qualification of Deification," said Duanmu Longrong, which made Chen Mobai smile slightly. She invited him into the stone house for a cup of chilled tea. As the cool, bone-penetrating tea slid down his throat, he felt his whole body shiver and his bones seemed to be cleansed, feeling extremely refreshed.

"This is Rank-3 Ice Fog Tea, specially provided to our Dance Tool Dao Academy, perfect for the sweltering conditions of this Treasure Trove," she explained.

In the ten years at the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai hadn't spoken to Duanmu Longrong more than ten sentences, but now they were talking as if they were good friends, sharing their experiences of cultivating in the Treasure Trove while sipping tea.

"If you wish to return to the Daoist Academy after your Core Formation, I could let you take my place here," Duanmu Longrong suggested towards the end, an offer that was very tempting to Chen Mobai.

This was a Fifth-Order Lower-Grade Spirit Vein, after all.

Even for Nascent Soul Cultivators, it was an extremely powerful Spiritual Land.

“Does it come with any responsibilities?” Mobai asked, his mind still clear as he inquired about the key issue.

Duanmu Longrong replied, “After taking guardianship here, you cannot leave until someone willing to replace you arrives.”

Chen Mobai asked, “I have learned the Puppetry Technique. Can I use a puppet to go outside?”

Duanmu Longrong responded, “You can, but your real body must remain here to guard.”

Chen Mobai inquired further, “Guard what?”

Duanmu Longrong explained, “This Treasure Trove and the depths of the Jade Plate Heavenly Grotto within it.”

Mobai replied, “I’m still accustomed to being free and unrestrained, so I may not have the patience to do as Teacher Duanmu does.”

After some thought, Chen Mobai decisively declined the offer.

The Fifth Grade Spirit Vein was indeed rare, but compared to the vast resources of the Tianhe Realm, it just didn’t have enough pull.

He saw more potential in becoming a major trader between the two realms.

After Core Formation, he would have enough power to make a stand on the Immortal Gate side, and he could even start to legitimately trade in some items that previously were not ‘clean’.

With the resources of two worlds at his disposal, Chen Mobai felt that “Nascent Soul Formation” was not an impossibility for him.

“The guardianship term is three hundred years, and besides the Fifth Grade Spirit Vein, there’s also a Fifth-Order Vermilion Fruit. That’s why I’m here,” Duanmu Longrong added, pointing towards the bright red Vermillion Fruit Tree at the center of the island. The tree was laden with fruit, but only the one at the top showed signs of ripeness, shining with a fiery rainbow glow.

A Fifth-Order Vermilion Fruit takes one hundred years to flower, one hundred years to bear fruit, and one hundred years to ripen. It’s among the most precious Spiritual Objects of the Immortal Gate.

Aside from being a primary ingredient in refining Infant-Feeding Elixirs, consuming it alone could also enhance the efficiency of Nascent Soul Formation.

It was rumored that Master Chengxuan managed to form his Nascent Soul because he had consumed a Fifth-Order Vermilion Fruit.

“If I guard this place for three hundred years, will I be able to obtain a Fifth-Order Vermilion Fruit?” Mobai couldn’t help but feel tempted as he considered the offer.

Chapter 897: The Nascent Soul Formation Path of the Dance Tool Dao Academy During Qi Cultivation, the greatest dream in this life was Foundation Establishment.

After establishing the foundation, the thought of successfully forming a core would be wonderful.

Now that the core was formed, Chen Mobai began to yearn for “Nascent Soul Formation”.

But compared to the Core Formation realm, Nascent Soul Formation was even more mysterious and difficult; although the resources of the Immortal Gate were scarce, each generation could still maintain a constant presence of several hundred Golden Core Masters.

With such a number of examples, the Core Formation realm had been thoroughly studied, and according to the theories of the Immortal Gate, as long as there were sufficient resources, practically everyone had the potential to form a core.

But the Nascent Soul was different.

Even within the Immortal Gate, they were few and far between.

Chen Mobai could use resources from two realms to form his core, but he did not know if he could achieve Nascent Soul Formation.

However, compared to the Tianhe Realm, the Immortal Gate at least had a complete set of more than a dozen theories on Nascent Soul Formation, as well as related elixirs and spiritual objects.

Among them, the methods of Nascent Soul Formation at the Four Great Daoist Sects were naturally the most top-notch.

The Dance Tool Dao Academy had an unbroken lineage of Nascent Soul Cultivators, precisely because of this Rank-5 Vermillion Fruit Tree.

If he could obtain a Fifth-Order Vermillion Fruit and refine it with the academy's secret technique, Chen Mobai could at least increase his chances of forming a nascent soul.

But to serve a three-hundred-year sentence...

After careful consideration, Chen Mobai still felt it wasn't worth it.

With that time, he might be able to find resources of the same grade in the Tianhe Realm.

Yet just as he was shaking his head to decline, Duanmu Longrong mentioned another benefit.

"Besides a Rank-5 Vermillion Fruit for serving a three-hundred-year tenure, you can also obtain an Infant-Feeding Elixir."

This statement made Chen Mobai's pupils dilate.

He hadn't expected that in addition to the Vermillion Fruit, there would also be an Infant-Feeding Elixir.

The three spirit medicines for Immortal Gate's Nascent Soul Formation.

If consumed in sequence—Nurturing Infant, Cultivating Infant, Transforming Infant—they could increase the probability of Nascent Soul Formation by ten percent, equivalent to the Foundation Establishment's trithings.

But compared to those trithings, these three medicines for Nascent Soul Formation were each extremely precious.

Even Gongye Zhixu, the Vice Hall Master of the Xianwu Hall, who had served the people for two jiashis, had only exchanged his longevity of service for a single Infant-Feeding Elixir.

"Why is there also an Infant-Feeding Elixir? Did the academy refine it itself?"

Chen Mobai asked in confusion, knowing that the three spirit medicines for Nascent Soul Formation were even higher grade than the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, all being Fourth Grade Superior elixirs that required over a thousand types of medicinal herbs to refine. Surely only the Immortal Gate had the capability to collect everything necessary, right?

Duanmu Longrong: "The Rank-5 Vermillion Fruit is one of the twelve main ingredients used to refine the Infant-Feeding Elixir. This Vermillion Fruit Tree can mature ten fruits in three hundred years. The academy keeps one for the caretaker, the remaining nine are taken by the Immortal Gate to refine nine Infant-Feeding Elixirs, and eventually, one will be returned to the academy."

Chen Mobai: "Is this one for the caretaker as well?"

Duanmu Longrong: "It's a benefit from the academy. Those with a teaching tenure of more than one hundred twenty years can exchange it for academic credits. When I entered the Treasure Trove three hundred years ago, this Infant-Feeding Elixir's exchange quota was already assigned to me."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai finally understood why Duanmu Longrong would guard this monotonous place for three hundred years.

Within the Immortal Gate, this could be said to be the most hopeful path to Nascent Soul Formation for the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Chen Mobai: "Teacher Duanmu, by what you said, could it be that the Vermillion Fruit is about to mature?"

Duanmu Longrong: "If nothing goes wrong, the first fruit can be picked in twelve years, and thereafter, one can be harvested each year. Once the ten Vermillion Fruits are all picked, it will be time for the academy to select the next caretaker."

Chen Mobai: "The caretaker position requires selection?"

Duanmu Longrong: "Three hundred years ago, your teacher Che Yucheng, Hong Mengkui, and I competed for this caretaker position, and I just barely prevailed."

Hearing her words, Chen Mobai could not help but be amazed.

People were fighting for a three-hundred-year custodial duty.

Yet thinking of the preciousness of the Nascent Soul Formation's spiritual things on the Immortal Gate's side, it seemed indeed worth competing for.

This was the Dance Tool Dao Academy's best path to Nascent Soul Formation. Once every three hundred years, it's sufficient to ensure continuity between generations of Nascent Soul Cultivators; with a bit of luck, there might even be two or three Nascent Soul Cultivators in the same generation.

For instance, at the Repairing Heaven Institute, apart from the principal, Elder Yuanxu, there was also Elder Qingping.

Given that the Dance Tool Dao Academy had only Master Chengxuan as the sole Nascent Soul Cultivator over hundreds of years, the True Person who last consumed the Vermillion Fruit and Infant-Feeding Elixir must have failed in the Nascent Soul Formation.

One wondered if Duanmu Longrong could succeed this time?

“I’ll consider it further.”

Chen Mobai did not outright refuse either.

After all, there were twenty-one years left, and if he could not find resources for Nascent Soul Formation on the Tianhe Realm side, then as a genuine successor of the Dance Tool Dao Academy lineage, he felt it his duty and obligation to take up Ancestor Baiguang and Master Chengxuan’s mantle, becoming the next principal of the Dance Tool Dao Academy and reaching new heights of glory.

“With your talent, if you are willing to preside over this place, even if other Golden Core Masters within the academy object, we and the principal will help you clear the path,” Duanmu Longrong said clearly.

After forming his core, Chen Mobai had become the face of the Dance Tool Dao Academy lineage, second only to Master Chengxuan.

If he was willing, the academy was ready to fully support his attempt at Nascent Soul Formation.

“Thank you for your generous offer, Teacher Duanmu.”

After expressing his gratitude to Duanmu Longrong, they talked some more about the Vermillion Fruit and Nascent Soul Formation before he bid her farewell and left.

Once outside the Treasure Trove, the first person he naturally sought out was Che Yucheng.

Chapter 898: The Nascent Soul Formation Path of the Dance Tool Dao Academy_2

Core Formation success such an occasion surely calls for the teacher to share in the joy.

As he entered Building One, Chen Mobai encountered a familiar face.

It was Luo Hezheng, the custodian of the Taoist Academy's treasury.

"Good to see you, Teacher Luo."

During his time at the academy, Chen Mobai had obtained many precious resources from him, and the two had happily collaborated at offline Jumang Daoist Academy exchange meetings.

"You've actually... made it!"

Luo Hezheng had just come out of his office and was momentarily stunned to see Chen Mobai, but then he spoke with shocked eyes.

"It was just a fluke."

In the presence of his elders, Chen Mobai continued to be modest.

"Director Che has taken on a fine disciple!"

Luo Hezheng said with emotion, then looked Chen Mobai up and down with a satisfied face. As a teacher at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he took pride in having such a talented student in the academy.

You must know, when he first heard that Chen Mobai was attempting Core Formation on his own, he was quite skeptical.

He believed the chance of success to be less than ten percent.

Now, the facts had proven he had underestimated Qualification of Deification.

Indeed, he was the academy's most outstanding student since Ancestor Baiguang.

After watching Chen Mobai go upstairs to find Che Yucheng, Luo Hezheng couldn't contain his joy and shared the news in the faculty group chat for all to see.

[I ran into Chen Mobai, and he succeeded in Core Formation!]

Upon the release of this message, the previously quiet chat group suddenly exploded.

[Is that true?]

[He actually made it?]

[No wonder there has been no activity in the Red City Mountain Spirit Vein for the past half month.]

[As expected of him, I always said he would make it to Core Formation, there is nothing in this world he can't accomplish.]

Before they knew it, the group began to brag about Chen Mobai's various achievements at the academy, all saying how they had high expectations for him when he was still a student.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai himself had already knocked on the office door of Che Yucheng.

"Come in!"

At the sound of the familiar, hoarse voice, Chen Mobai gently pushed open the door and walked in.

"Teacher, I've formed my core!"

Chen Mobai softly announced to the silver-haired old man sitting by the window, drinking tea and reading a book, a statement that made him tremble all over.

Setting down his teacup, Che Yucheng locked eyes with Chen Mobai, and his weathered gaze revealed an unprecedented sense of gratification.

“Good!”

He said affirmatively, rising from his seat by the window and taking steps toward Chen Mobai. He extended his lean right hand to rest on his disciple’s shoulder, bestowing upon him the highest praise a teacher can give.

“You are indeed my disciple! You may graduate now.”

“No matter what, I will always be your student.”

With a respectful expression, Chen Mobai performed a ceremonial bow to Che Yucheng, acknowledging that at least one-third of his own achievements were due to the elder before him.

“I hope that a thousand years from now, I can be remembered by the Immortal Gate because I was your teacher.”

Never before had Che Yucheng been this overjoyed. He patted Chen Mobai’s shoulder, laughing heartily with nostalgia.

“The teacher is already a part of the academy. As long as the academy exists, you will always be remembered.”

The master and disciple sat near the window, with Chen Mobai as ever playing the role of disciple, pouring tea for Che Yucheng.

“Right, we should announce your Core Formation.”

Che Yucheng suddenly remembered this and returned to his desk, switched on his computer, and began to draft a public announcement on behalf of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

...

Immortal Gate Live Streaming Network.

As the foremost website in the short video domain, countless cultivators had opened accounts here for live streaming.

With three billion cultivators in the Immortal Gate, nearly half would spend their leisure time watching short videos or even live streams.

Nie Wenzhen had his own account; he used to be a famous host in the Immortal Gate, but though he was banned from the entertainment circle for inciting public division, he could still continue live streaming online.

After being banned, he stopped pretending altogether.

He openly revealed himself as Chen Mobai’s number one detractor, criticizing how the Dance Tool Daoistic lineage was monopolizing power in the Immortal Gate, oppressing a cultured and talented artist like himself, leaving him to host funerals in small eighteenth-tier cities to make ends meet.

Today, after just having escorted an old cultivator to the funeral parlor, he found a spot to open a live broadcast on his phone while waiting for the cremation.

As soon as the broadcast began, he saw a comment about Chen Mobai and immediately unleashed his antagonism as a detractor.

“What, you’re saying he’s attempting Core Formation autonomously at Crimson Mountain without taking any Elixirs?”

“It’s impossible to succeed! I’m putting it out there today, if he manages to succeed in Core Formation this time, I’ll live stream myself entering the crematorium.”

“I’m not an irrational hater; given his talent, reaching Core Formation or even ‘Nascent Soul Formation’ is possible, but there’s no way he can do it like the Head of Immortal Affairs with Enlightened Core Formation—he doesn’t have the talent.”

“Let me tell you, this whole Qualification of Deification is a sham.”

“Throughout history in the Immortal Gate, so many talents have emerged, some even the direct descendants of the Deity Transformation, backed by a living Deity, achieving Core Formation in their thirties or forties. And in the end, how many of them have reached Divinity Transformation? Not a single one!”

“Even if he can reach Core Formation, it’s only by enduring sixty grueling years and then, with the help of Elixirs, that he’ll manage to do it.”

“Clearly, he’s burdened by his own reputation and wants to pull off something big to further cement his image as the bearer of Qualification of Deification. But as a respectable elder, I still need to advise him: don’t succumb to vanity. Why not just wait the sixty years honestly and make use of the Dance Tool Dao Academy’s privileges to acquire the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine to Break Through Realm?”

Chapter 899: The Nascent Soul Formation Path of the Dance Tool Dao Academy_3

“Watch closely, because after his Core Formation fails, he’ll begin to falter. If his mental state is even slightly weak, he might just destroy himself, and do you know what the saddest part is?”

“It’s that after he fails at Core Formation, the ones who will be the harshest online will be the exact ‘talent fans’ who used to put him on a pedestal.”

“As someone who’s been through it all, I’ve seen this kind of thing plenty of times...”

As Nie Wenzhen was eagerly slandering Chen Mobai, he suddenly noticed a comment in the live stream.

[Chen Mobai succeeded at Core Formation!]

“Succeeded at Core Formation? Are you out of your mind, spreading false news? Moderator, ban them...”

After banning that person, Nie Wenzhen felt a rush of satisfaction. He cleared his throat, preparing to continue his attack on Chen Mobai, when suddenly, two more comments with similar messages appeared.

[He really did succeed at Core Formation!]

[The Dance Tool Dao Academy has issued an announcement!]

[I remember the streamer swearing just now that if Chen Mobai succeeded at Core Formation, he'd live stream his own funeral!]

After Nie Wenzhen personally banned more than a dozen people, he started to feel that something was off.

He immediately switched to the homepage of the live-streaming website, and there, ranking first in popularity, was the official account of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

The title screamed: [Warm congratulations to our 5012th graduate, Chen Mobai, on his successful Core Formation!]

This can't be true!

Nie Wenzhen's hands trembled as he clicked into the live stream to find a delicate-looking female student and a handsome male student giving out free lottery draws as rewards!

[Today is your lucky day, as our live stream takes you back over Chen school senior's unbeatable twenty-two years of Foundation Establishment. Every half an hour, there will be a lottery draw for Rank-1 Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, don't miss out...]

Nie Wenzhen wasn't interested in Qi-replenishing Spirit Water. His eyes widened as he clicked into the Dance Tool Dao Academy's official account's page, and immediately saw the pinned announcement at the top.

The content matched the title, but in the bottom right corner of the announcement, the official seal of the Dance Tool Dao Academy was stamped!

Seeing the seal, Nie Wenzhen could no longer deceive himself. He felt as if he'd turned to stone, lifelessly switching back to his own live stream.

[Heard the streamer is making his way to the crematorium, came specially to witness the event.]

[When's the send-off happening? Hurry up and live stream it, you've managed to leech off this trend!]

[We don't need to spell out what happens to those who break their promises, do we?!]

[I suggest you hurry, maybe you could catch up with that old cultivator you sent off just now and join him in the crematorium...]

The barrage of comments in Nie Wenzhen's live stream room harshly erupted, as people began to share his earlier remarks. In an instant, he occupied the second spot in popularity, right after Chen Mobai's Core Formation success!

And just as tens to hundreds of thousands of cultivators swarmed his live stream, they found nothing but a black screen.

[The streamer has experienced a Broken Stream. Please come again to watch the live stream next time]!

Faced with the notification over the black screen, people couldn't help but curse.

No matter where it is, those who break their promises are always despised by everyone.

But there were also some reasonable people, such as his fans, who said that Nie Wenzhen should be given some time to prepare, since live streaming one's own funeral was somewhat difficult.

Maybe he'd have a clear head in a day or two and start his broadcast to see himself off!

Many impulsive people clicked into Nie Wenzhen's personal account page ready to leave furious comments, but they suddenly realized they couldn't post anything.

What's going on?

Was this guy's account banned?

While they were puzzled, Nie Wenzhen's username had already been changed to — [This user has already canceled their account]!

Shit!

This shameless wretch not only broke his word but also turned out to be a coward!

This development caused even some of Nie Wenzhen's fans, who had been speaking rationally on his behalf, couldn't contain their anger anymore. They began to strike back, leading the charge in the onslaught of criticism.

Chapter 900: Qing Sang Academy "My son, you really formed your golden core!?"

Looking at the video on their phones, Chen Mobai's parents, Chen Xinglan and Tang Panchui, were so excited they were beyond words after receiving confirmation.

"If you hadn't come out of my stomach, I wouldn't dare believe I gave birth to such an outstanding son."

Tang Panchui's words made Chen Mobai chuckle; their video call lasted nearly an hour before they managed to calm their excited emotions.

"Son, give us a heads-up before you come back, the big celebration for forming your golden core definitely needs dozens of tables, and we'll invite all relatives and friends."

Although Chen Mobai wanted to show off his success in front of everyone, he still chuckled helplessly and shook his head regarding the idea of hosting a banquet.

Actually, Tang Panchui wanted to do it when he reached Foundation Establishment, but since Foundation Establishment in the Immortal Gate was just mid-level, Chen Mobai didn't feel it was appropriate and simply had a simple meal with close family.

But with the success of Core Formation this time, Tang Panchui insisted on celebrating for three days and nights.

"Let's talk about this when the son comes back then, we'll hang up now."

Chen Xinglan waved his hand cheerfully on the screen and then the family ended the call.

Chen Mobai had anticipated that his elixir-free Core Formation would cause a sensation in the Immortal Gate, but he hadn't expected it to be this big of a deal.

Since Dance Tool Dao Academy posted an announcement celebrating his Core Formation, almost everyone who had his contact information called him, and those who were a bit shy sent congratulatory messages.

Chen Mobai could only selectively reply.

Checking his contacts, he first returned a call to Meng Huang, as her contribution to his successful Core Formation was not small.

After being lovey-dovey on the phone for a while and arranging the next meeting time, Meng Huang reluctantly hung up the phone.

She was currently on tour with the Literary and Art Department and couldn't leave. Otherwise, she would have flown over to celebrate the day she heard the news.

After dealing with Meng Huang, Chen Mobai checked his phone log for missed calls.

He looked for Qing Nu's message; she had sent a text over.

[Congratulations on your Core Formation.]

That's it?

Chen Mobai felt that given his relationship with Qing Nu, she should have at least called him.

Maybe because they had less contact in recent years due to his Core Formation efforts, their relationship had become a bit distant.

Chen Mobai was considering whether to call her proactively when Yan Bingxuan's call suddenly came through.

[Hello.] Chen Mobai, seeing the caller ID, didn't hesitate and answered right away.

Yan Qiongzhi: [I was in seclusion breaking through realm, so my phone was turned off. I just turned it on and saw a missed call from you, what's up?]

Chen Mobai: [Haven't you seen the recent trending news?]

Yan Bingxuan: [I haven't had the chance to look yet. Thinking you might need something, I called you back first.]

Hearing Yan Bingxuan's indifferent voice, Chen Mobai couldn't help but cough lightly before sending her the official website link of Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Three seconds later!

[You formed your golden core!!!]

Yan Bingxuan suddenly sounded highly excited, her shock and joy palpable even through the phone screen.

Having known her for so many years, Chen Mobai had never heard Yan Bingxuan, this beauty, exhibit such a rich tone of voice.

[Didn't I promise you that you'd be the first to know after I formed my core? It's just that I did call you, but you didn't receive it.]

Chen Mobai spoke in a tone of helplessness as Yan Bingxuan apologized with a slight embarrassment.

[The joy at that moment, I wanted to share it with you. Although the moment has passed, the joy is still the same, I've formed my core.]

Chen Mobai cared a lot about ritual and over the phone, he said four words to share his breakthrough joy with this good friend.

[Yeah, I feel it!]

Yan Bingxuan responded with unprecedented tenderness.

For some reason, although Yan Bingxuan was not a great talker, Chen Mobai always wanted to find some topic to continue chatting with her, and she would respond in kind. That awkward yet mutual yearning and the feel of their conversation were entirely different from when he had chatted with Meng Huang, leaving Chen Mobai pleasantly absorbed.

If Ming Yuhua hadn't suddenly called, Chen Mobai reckoned he could've talked with Yan Bingxuan until the next morning.

[Then I'll hang up now, I'm coming back this year.]

Yan Bingxuan said lastly; she had also graduated from Repairing Heaven Institute but stayed to utilize the resources to continue studying Ice Soul Divine Light and rarely returned to Red Sandstone City.

Planning to return this year naturally meant to celebrate Chen Mobai's Core Formation in person.

[Okay, then I'll wait for you.]

After saying this, Chen Mobai with an expectant mind switched to Ming Yuhua's call.

Ming Yuhua: [Holy shit, Old Chen, you're incredible...]

Conversations between good brothers were always much more casual. After graduating, Ming Yuhua was taken away by the Immortal Gate's related departments due to his exceptional skills in Artifact Refining, and his calls with outsiders were recorded to prevent leaking secrets.

Chen Mobai: [Alright, next time you're free, come to Red Sandstone City to find me, I'll treat you to a drink...]

After chatting with Ming Yuhua, he naturally had to reply to each member of the Metaphysical Class.

A phone call in return for close friends like Yunyang Bing, Wang Xingyu, and others, and a text message for the rest.

Just this matter took up two to three days of Chen Mobai's time.

Finally, after finishing the call with Hua Zijing, he breathed a sigh of relief.