

## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5101: 5200**

### **Departure - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5101: Departure**

Chapter 5101: Departure

“My master?”

Chu Feng was baffled. Wasn't his master kidnapped by Sima Xiangtu?

He took the envelope from Xian Miaomiao's hand and opened it. He realized that there was no letter inside, but there was a surge of energy that seeped into his head. That was the real letter from the Ox-nosed Old Daoist.

“Chu Feng, I would have already left the Eastern Region by the time you received this letter. I have spent a long time thinking about it before I decided to tell you the truth.

“I wasn't kidnapped by Sima Xiangtu. Rather, I chose to follow him on my own accord. I have already killed him, so you don't need to worry about my safety or the possibility of Sima Xiangtu making a comeback.

“By this point, you should be aware that I'm not as weak as I appear. Of course, I wouldn't be qualified to be your master if I was really that weak. Don't blame me for deceiving you or not clearing away the thorns on your path. I chose not to make a move because I wanted to stimulate your potential. This is the only way you can speed up your growth. You didn't disappoint me. I am heartened by what you have accomplished. As expected of my disciple.

“While Sima Xiangtu is dead, his disciple, Prince Brightsun of the Asura World Spirit Army, is still out on the loose. He possesses a powerful bloodline that surpasses the comprehension of even his own father. He harbors a deep hatred for you, so it's inevitable that he'll attempt to exact vengeance on you. You must tread carefully.

“You might be sharp-witted, but you value relationships too much. That's your greatest weakness. I know that I won't be able to change you, so you do you. That being said, you need to at least ensure your own safety at all costs. As long as you continue growing, there'll come a day when we'll be able to

reunite with each other. That's why you must survive. Also, don't forget about your Immemorial Cosmos Map. I'm still holding onto it for you."

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist didn't say much, but his words left Chu Feng feeling deeply relieved.

He could tell that this letter was indeed from the Ox-nosed Old Daoist, and he was surprised that his master had actually been hiding his true strength. That explained why the Ox-nosed Old Daoist felt unfathomable to him even after he had reached Martial Exalted level.

He felt relieved not because he had a powerful backing now but that Sima Xiangtu was dead and his master wasn't in danger anymore. That had been a thorn in his heart all this while.

It was a surprise to hear that Prince Brightsun was Sima Xiangtu's disciple, but he didn't think that it was a big deal since he had the Asura World Spirit Army under his command now. Prince Brightsun was unlikely to be able to pose a threat to him at the moment.

"What a bright smile you have on your face. Chu Feng, what did your master say?" Xian Miaomiao asked curiously.

"I shan't tell you, but it's something good."

Chu Feng chose to keep her in suspense as he slipped the envelope into his robe. The envelope was nothing but an empty accessory now that he had received the letter, but he decided to keep it anyway since it was from his master.

"Petty," Xian Miaomiao grumbled with a pout.

"I can tell you, but only if you tell me why my master's letter was in your master's hand. Do the two of them know each other?" Chu Feng asked.

"They are old acquaintances, but I don't know anything else other than that," Xian Miaomiao replied.

"What else did your master say?" Chu Feng asked.

“My master said that you can ask the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief if you wish to know who he is. He requests for you not to make a big fuss out of it; it’ll suffice for you to know,” Xian Miaomiao said.

“Got it.”

Chu Feng stared at Xian Miaomiao as he suddenly sensed something.

“Miaomiao, are you going to leave now?” he asked.

“Mm. I’m going to leave with my master in a moment’s time...” Xian Miaomiao replied.

“Oh... Aren’t you going to bid your mother farewell? She has been worried about you,” Chu Feng said.

“My master only allowed me to bid you farewell. You’ll have to talk to her on my behalf. Just tell her that I’m fine and I found myself a master. That’ll suffice. My master doesn’t allow me to tell her anything else,” Xian Miaomiao said.

“Alright. Help me thank your master,” Chu Feng said.

“Chu Feng,” Xian Miaomiao suddenly called out with a serious tone.

“What’s wrong?” Chu Feng asked.

Xian Miaomiao hesitated for a moment, but she eventually showed a bright smile.

“Let me hug you.”

Xian Miaomiao walked up to Chu Feng. Chu Feng opened his arms wide and pulled her into a hug.

“Miaomiao, you must take care of yourself,” Chu Feng said.

“I might suffer a bit with my master, but I won’t be in any danger. The one who needs to take care of himself is you. You aren’t a child anymore, so you need to stop being so reckless,” Xian Miaomiao said.

Chu Feng smiled upon hearing those words.

Indeed, they weren't children anymore even though they were still juniors.

Weng!

A spirit formation gate suddenly appeared behind Xian Miaomiao.

"It looks like your master is rushing you," Chu Feng said.

"Seems so. I'll be leaving then, Chu Feng. You need to work hard. My master is pretty formidable, so I might just leave you in the lurch. Take care of yourself."

With those words, Xian Miaomiao stepped away from Chu Feng and started walking toward the spirit formation gate. Even though she turned away quickly, Chu Feng still noticed tears in her eyes.

She had intentionally turned around in hopes that he wouldn't see her tears.

Chu Feng felt a little sorrowful about their separation too since he valued Xian Miaomiao a lot.

"Speaking of which, Miaomiao," Chu Feng suddenly shouted. "How do you intend to deal with the Nine Souls Sacred Clan? Tell me and I'll settle it for you."

"My mother and I are fine, so let's let bygones be bygones. Chu Feng, you don't need to worry about me," Xian Miaomiao said before stepping into the spirit formation gate.

The spirit formation gate swiftly disappeared behind her. At the same time, the pillar of light enveloping the sleeping chamber vanished.

The members of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan quickly rushed in, and they were surprised to see that Chu Feng and Princess Xiaoxiao were unharmed. It was different from what they had expected.

Coincidentally, Princess Xiaoxiao roused from her sleep then.

"Chu Feng, what brings you all here?"

She was astounded by the crowd in her palace.

Chu Feng quickly filled the crowd in on the details, but he only said that a passing expert had helped Xian Miaomiao and taken her in as his disciple. As for the rest, he knew nothing at all.

It sounded unbelievable, but the crowd still believed it since it was coming from Chu Feng.

“My body?”

Princess Xiaoxiao inspected her own body, and her expression soon turned complicated.

“What’s wrong, Your Highness?”

The crowd from the Nine Souls Sacred Clan asked nervously.

“My illness. It’s gone,” Princess Xiaoxiao replied incredulously.

Chapter 5102: Song Changsheng’s Identity

“Your Highness, are you certain?”

Those from the Nine Souls Sacred Clan were delighted to hear that.

“Yes, it’s gone,” Princess Xiaoxiao replied affirmatively.

Some of the elders from the Nine Souls Sacred Clan stepped forward to check Princess Xiaoxiao’s condition. Even Chu Feng did the same too. The results were the same. Princess Xiaoxiao’s terminal illness had indeed vanished without a trace. *novE-L&.*In

Clearly, the person who treated her was Xian Miaomiao’s master.

Chu Feng was now more curious than ever who Xian Miaomiao’s master was. He looked toward the palace of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief.

The Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief was initially in deep sleep, but he started showing signs of awakening as soon as Chu Feng glanced over. It seemed too much of a coincidence how things were perfectly lined up, and he had his own guesses as to what was going on.

So, Chu Feng left Princess Xiaoxiao’s sleeping chamber and headed for the palace of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief.

“Chu Feng.”

Just as Chu Feng was about to arrive at his destination, someone suddenly rushed over and blocked his path. It was Xian Miaomiao’s mother.

She looked flustered. It seemed like there were many words at the tip of her tongue, but she dared not to voice them aloud. She didn’t even dare to look straight into Chu Feng’s eyes.

“What’s wrong, elder?” Chu Feng asked.

Chu Feng didn’t have much feeling for the members of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan, but he still harbored a level of respect for Xian Miaomiao’s mother.

“I know that it’s wrong for me to do this, but he’s still my older brother. I won’t stop you from punishing him, but could you spare his life?” Xian Miaomiao’s mother spoke with a lowered head.

She felt embarrassed saying those words since the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief nearly took Xian Miaomiao’s life, but she was pleading on his behalf now.

However, Chu Feng didn’t blame Xian Miaomiao’s mother for making such a choice. It was impossible for her to choose between the two since they were both her kin.

“Elder, Miaomiao told me that she doesn’t intend to pursue this matter. Since she has already made her choice, I’ll respect her decision,” Chu Feng replied.

“Miaomiao said that she wouldn’t pursue the matter?”

Xian Miaomiao’s mother started tearing up. She was deeply conflicted as she was glad that her older brother was spared from death, but she felt that she had wronged her own daughter.

“Elder, it’s impossible to avoid conflicts in the world of cultivation, but not all conflicts need to end in bloodshed. You have to take care of yourself now that Miaomiao isn’t by your side anymore,” Chu Feng said.

He then walked up to the palace of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief. The palace doors opened as he approached, revealing the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief standing behind.

The Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief looked at him with a conscience-stricken face and said, "Young hero Chu Feng, please come in."

He gestured toward the table, where there was a freshly brewed pot of tea.

"It looks like you knew that I'd be coming," Chu Feng asked as he walked into the palace.

The Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief closed the palace doors and erected a barrier before answering, "That lord was here."

"Is he the person you were referring to when you said that someone could save the Nine Souls Galaxy?"

Chu Feng already had such a guess when Xian Miaomiao told him to find out more from the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief, but he was now more confident of his guess.

"Yes, he is indeed the person I was referring to," the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief replied with a nod.

"Why did that lord visit you?" Chu Feng asked.

"We are forbidden from speaking about that lord's affairs, so there's no one else in the Nine Souls Sacred Clan other than me who knows about him. However, that lord told me that he has taken Miaomiao in as his disciple and instructed me to tell you the truth if you approach me. This matter concerns not just the reputation of our Nine Souls Sacred Clan but that lord's too, so we don't speak of this matter lightly," the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief said.

"That lord saved Miaomiao, which makes him my benefactor. I'll keep his secret," Chu Feng said before finally taking a seat.

Seeing that, the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief also took a seat too.

"That lord's name is Song Changsheng, but he's the ancestor of our Nine Souls Sacred Clan," the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief said.

"Oh?"

That revelation piqued Chu Feng's curiosity. A member of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan went by the surname of 'Song'?

Through the explanation of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief, Chu Feng finally understood the history of that unfathomably powerful expert of the Nine Souls Galaxy.

The story had to start from two heroic figures in the Nine Souls Galaxy.

Back when Nine Souls Galaxy was still an era of chaos, the Nine Souls Sacred Clan wasn't the strongest power. It was only when they finally grasped control of the Soul Fog that they rose through the ranks and conquered the Nine Souls Galaxy.

For a period of time after that, they steadily grew stronger as their understanding of the Soul Fog deepened, allowing them to grow stronger and stronger. Eventually, they reached a new peak.

The person who discovered the Soul Fog and pushed the Nine Souls Sacred Clan toward unprecedented honor was none other than the Fourth Clan Chief of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan. As the man who changed the fate of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan, he was revered by all clan members.

He was the first heroic figure of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan.

However, when the Nine Souls Sacred Clan was at its peak, the Fourth Clan Chief suddenly led a group of experts out of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan and disappeared altogether. Shortly after the departure of the Fourth Clan Chief, the Nine Souls Sacred Clan found itself losing control over Soul Fog.

There used to be an endless supply of Soul Fog, but it suddenly started depleting till it vanished altogether.

The elders of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan weren't too affected by the disappearance of Soul Fog, but the juniors were no longer able to reach the same heights as their ancestors. It was when the Sixth Clan Chief passed away that the Nine Souls Sacred Clan finally faced a rapid decline in their strength.

The decline of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan stoked the ambitions of the other powers they were suppressing. Other powers from the other galaxies also had their eyes set on the Nine Souls Galaxy. The threats coming from both within and outside brought about a dark period for the Nine Souls Sacred Clan.

Chapter 5103: Two Bastards



War was unceasing in that dark period of time.

Within the span of several thousand years, many generations of clan chiefs of the Nine Soul Sacred Clan either died of exhaustion or were assassinated. It was only with the appearance of the Eleventh Clan Chief that things started to change.

The Eleventh Clan Chief decided to give out the treasures of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan to resolve the external threats before dealing with the internal one. His measures helped stabilize the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's place as the galaxy's overlord.

Even though the Nine Souls Sacred Clan became severely weakened, and its subservient attitude made it the laughingstock of other galaxies, it was still able to enjoy a period of peace.

For that reason, the Eleventh Clan Chief was viewed to be the second hero of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan.

It was just that the Eleven Clan Chief made a grievous mistake. n-)/V-(E-/l--B))1/n

He was highly talented and possessed great means, such that no one dared to oppose him. The only fault he had was that he was a casanova. He was easily moved by beautiful women. He had plenty of women both within the clan and outside the clan, and they bore countless children for him.

He acknowledged the children he had within the clan and provided them with protection and resources, but he refused to acknowledge the illegitimate children he had outside the clan. Due to that, the concubines of the Eleventh Clan Chief would secretly deal with the mistresses and illegitimate children he had outside.

The Eleventh Clan Chief couldn't possibly be unaware of that, but he chose to turn a blind eye to the matter. He harbored no feelings toward those women since his relationships with them were mostly one-night stands. He didn't even remember all of their names and faces.

It was one thing if the mistresses of the Eleventh Clan Chief had a powerful backing, but if they came from an ordinary household, they would have to live their lives in fear. Should they ever catch the eye of the Eleventh Clan Chief's concubines, their family could very well be massacred.

Song Changsheng's mother came from an ordinary household. She didn't want Song Changsheng to know who his father was, so he followed his mother's surname. It was probably out of her sincere wish that Song Changsheng could safely grow up that she named him Changsheng (Longevity).

Even though the Eleventh Clan Chief's concubines didn't go after them, Song Changsheng's mother fell grievously ill, leaving Song Changsheng with no choice but to travel around to look for medicine for her at a young age.

Shortly after Song Changsheng started cultivating, he displayed outstanding talent. Even while he was still a junior, he had already built up a resounding reputation for himself.

By a stroke of coincidence, he unintentionally entered an ancient remnant of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan. The owner of the ancient remnant was the Fourth Clan Chief, the heroic figure who pushed the Nine Souls Sacred Clan to its current state of glory. Only members of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan were able to enter the ancient remnant, but Song Changsheng was able to pass through the erected barrier.

Due to that, Song Changsheng began harboring doubts about his own lineage. Thus, he questioned his mother about it. His mother was reluctant to speak at first, but she eventually chose to tell him the truth.

Wanting to save his ill mother, Song Changsheng decided to look for the Eleventh Clan Chief for help. He promised to bring the Nine Souls Sacred Clan back to its previous peak if the Eleventh Clan Chief was able to save his mother.

Even though Song Changsheng had built up a fair bit of reputation for himself in the Nine Souls Galaxy then, the Eleventh Clan Chief still viewed him as no more than an arrogant rascal. Naturally, he didn't take Song Changsheng's promise for real.

In fact, despite learning about Song Changsheng's lineage and talent, he still refused to acknowledge Song Changsheng.

Disappointed, Song Changsheng disappeared from the face of the world.

It was only a thousand years later, when a powerful enemy attacked and the Nine Souls Sacred Clan found themselves outmatched that a person appeared and saved the Nine Souls Sacred Clan.

That person was none other than Song Changsheng.

Within a short span of a thousand years, Song Changsheng had already far surpassed the Eleventh Clan Chief. It was also then that the Eleventh Clan Chief realized just how foolish he was.

Thus, he tried to invite Song Changsheng into the Nine Souls Sacred Clan, only to get rejected.

“Even though Song Changsheng didn’t return to the Nine Souls Sacred Clan, he still continued remaining in contact with the Nine Souls Sacred Clan. Or rather, he appears to be protecting the Nine Souls Sacred Clan in his own way?” Chu Feng remarked.

“The Nine Souls Sacred Clan spiraled even faster into decline after the Eleventh Clan Chief passed away. That lord plays a huge role as to why the Nine Souls Sacred Clan continues to be the overlord of the Nine Souls Galaxy, but he is reluctant to reveal his own identity. Due to that, hardly anyone in the Nine Souls Sacred Clan knows about his existence. I also only learned about this matter right before my father passed away,” the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“Did he obtain something from the Fourth Clan Chief’s ancient remnant back then? That might explain why he was confident that he was able to bring the Nine Souls Sacred Clan back to its peak back then,” Chu Feng asked out of curiosity.

“Actually, the Eleventh Clan Chief took a look at the ancient remnant after learning that Song Changsheng had been there, but he found that it was just one of the ancient remnants the Fourth Clan Chief had casually left behind. There are many of such ancient remnants in the Nine Souls Galaxy, and there’s nothing special about them.

“No one knows what that lord experienced that allowed him to grow that strong, but there’s no questioning his strength. He’s the guardian deity of our Nine Souls Sacred Clan,” the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“Do you know anything else aside from that?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s all I know. I have already told you everything, so you must make sure to keep it a secret,” the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief said.

Chu Feng sensed that the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief didn’t withhold any information from him.

“Don’t worry, I’ll keep it a secret.”

Chu Feng rose to his feet and took his leave.

“Young hero Chu Feng,” the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief suddenly called out.

Chu Feng turned around and saw the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief kneeling on the ground.

“I have learned about the situation. It wasn’t the lord who saved us but young hero Chu Feng. I don’t know how I can thank you for this grace, but please ask anything of me. I’ll do it as long as it’s within my means,” the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“The person I wanted to save is my master and not your Nine Souls Sacred Clan. Also, I’m only not pursuing that matter because Miaomiao decided to let bygones be bygones. If she wanted to destroy your Nine Souls Sacred Clan, I would have abided by her wishes. Not even Miaomiao would be this kind all the time, so I’d advise you to rein it in a little,” Chu Feng said before leaving the palace.

He stopped momentarily at the entrance of the palace.

“The Eleventh Clan Chief might be a heartless scoundrel, but you’re hardly any better.”

Leaving those words behind, Chu Feng finally walked off. The Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s Clan Chief kneeled on the ground with a face of deep remorse.

If the Eleventh Clan Chief had made the right choice, the Nine Souls Sacred Clan would have at least wielded spectacular strength under Song Changsheng’s lead even if it was unable to return to its peak.

As for Xian Miaomiao, she was likely to be highly talented considering how Song Changsheng was willing to take her in as his disciple. Yet, he nearly caused Xian Miaomiao's death...

Both he and the Eleventh Clan Chief were sinners of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan. The Eleventh Clan Chief was at least a hero who once saved the Nine Souls Sacred Clan, but what about him? How could he possibly justify this major mistake?

By this moment, Chu Feng had already returned to his accommodation. He was still feeling a little shaken up after hearing about Song Changsheng's affairs.

He was hoping to find out about the relationship between Song Changsheng and his master, but he ended up learning about Song Changsheng's history instead.

Chu Feng had once thought that heaven was unfair to him. Why did everyone have parents that doted on him whereas he had to live as an orphan abandoned by his parents? Yet, if he compared himself to Song Changsheng, he was at least in a much more fortunate position.

Chu Feng's parents did leave him to the lurch, but they did it in order to protect him.

But what about Song Changsheng?

Chu Feng felt even greater admiration for Song Changsheng after learning of his experiences. Song Changsheng was willing to protect the Nine Souls Sacred Clan despite the latter turning their back on him. If Chu Feng had been in the same position, he didn't think that he would have been able to be as selfless as him.

On the contrary, he would have probably massacred the Nine Souls Sacred Clan himself.

Chapter 5104: Chu Feng's Talent

Two figures were currently flitting through the starry sky. One of them was Xian Miaomiao and the other was Song Changsheng. n//o.-v--e((1)b((l(-n

“Master, why aren’t we using the teleportation formations instead?” Xian Miaomiao asked out of curiosity.

“It’s much faster this way,” Song Changsheng replied.

“Does this mean that you travel at a speed faster than the ancient teleportation formation? You’re incredible, master!”

Xian Miaomiao looked at Song Changsheng with eyes gleaming with admiration.

Song Changsheng didn’t answer that question. Instead, he looked at Xian Miaomiao and asked, “This is our first meeting, and you know next to nothing about me. What gave you the guts to take me as your master and leave with me?”

“Master, I’m not a fool. I can see how formidable you are. It’s my blessing to become a disciple of someone as powerful as you. Such an opportunity wouldn’t come a second time in my lifetime. I would be really foolish if I don’t clutch onto you tightly.”

Xian Miaomiao fawned on him with a sweet smile. Seeing that, Song Changsheng also smiled as well.

“Why do you wish to become strong?” Song Changsheng asked.

“Initially, I wanted to become strong just so that I would be acknowledged and respected by others. I didn’t want others to trample on me. But later on... Heh, it might sound a little childish, but I want to catch up with Chu Feng. I promised to venture into the vast world together with him, but if I don’t want the strength to stand alongside him, I’d be nothing but a burden. That’s not what I wish for,” Xian Miaomiao said.

“You wish to catch up with Chu Feng? That won’t be easy at all. Even with my help, it’s unlikely for you to be able to catch up to him within a short time. It’ll take a long time, and even so, there’s no guarantee that you’ll be able to match his footsteps.”

Song Changsheng’s words were like a pail of cold water on Xian Miaomiao, but she didn’t lose hope because of it. Instead, she said with a smile, “I know. A powerful master can only take a person so far; cultivation is ultimately

determined by the individual himself. If I am unable to catch up with Chu Feng, I only have my lacking talent to blame.”

“You sure are open-minded,” Song Changsheng said with a chuckle.

He was fond of Xian Miaomiao’s carefree attitude.

“However, there’s one thing I need to tell you,” Song Changsheng suddenly said with a solemn attitude.

“What is it, master?” Xian Miaomiao asked.

“There’s so much I can help you with. Even if you encounter a fortuitous encounter and catch up with him at one point in time, it’s unlikely that you’ll be able to match his pace for long. The chances are that the gap between the two of you will grow larger with time. That’s how monstrously talented Chu Feng is. To be honest, it’s weird how low his cultivation is compared to his talent,” Song Changsheng said.

“Chu Feng’s cultivation is considered low? Didn’t you say that Chu Feng has already reached rank eight Martial Exalted level and rank nine Dragon Transformation Sensation?” Xian Miaomiao exclaimed in astonishment.

She thought that Chu Feng’s accomplishment was already terrifying.

“It’s low. Given his talent, he should have achieved much more at his age. At the very least, his name should have been known throughout the vast world of cultivation, towering above all other prodigies,” Song Changsheng said.

“Is Chu Feng that formidable?”

Xian Miaomiao was surprised. She knew that Chu Feng was highly talented, but she didn’t think that he would be that formidable.

Towering above all other prodigies in the vast world of cultivation? Wouldn’t that make Chu Feng the most talented junior in the world of cultivation?

“Master, I think I know why Chu Feng’s cultivation is low,” Xian Miaomiao said.

“You know?”

Song Changsheng was surprised to hear that.

“Chu Feng started off in a Lower Realm, and he only had himself to rely on all this time...”

Xian Miaomiao talked all about the difficulties Chu Feng faced along the way that she knew of.

“Is that the case?” Song Changsheng remarked in surprise.

He knew that Chu Feng was extremely talented, but he had no idea what Chu Feng had been through thus far.

“Master, why don’t you take Chu Feng in as your disciple?” Xian Miaomiao suddenly asked.

“Chu Feng’s master isn’t any weaker than me, and there isn’t just his master,” Song Changsheng said with a sigh.

“Ah? Master, is Chu Feng’s master that formidable? Who else is there other than his master?” Xian Miaomiao asked out of curiosity.

“You don’t need to bother with that. All you need to know is that even though Chu Feng had to grind his way up to where he is, the process has brought him great benefits in the form of his sturdy foundation. He might have a slow start, but his sturdy foundation means that his cultivation will grow faster and faster. Given sufficient time, he’ll likely achieve great things in the future. There’s bound to be a huge gap between the two of you,” Song Changsheng said.

He was worried that Xian Miaomiao would suffer a blow upon hearing the truth, but Xian Miaomiao didn’t look disappointed in the least. Instead, her face lit up in excitement.

“I knew that Chu Feng was formidable, but I didn’t think that it would be to this extent,” Xian Miaomiao said with a joyful smile.

She was feeling happy for Chu Feng.

“Aren’t you planning on catching up with him? You’re surprisingly happy despite knowing that you might never be able to match his footsteps,” Song Changsheng asked in confusion.

He was effectively telling Xina Miaomiao that her goal would never be realized, and that was a cruel truth.



“He’s an important friend to me. It goes without saying that I’m happy for him,” Xian Miaomiao replied with a sweet smile.

Song Changsheng was stunned. It was one thing if Xian Miaomiao was putting on an act, but he could feel her sincerity behind those words. He finally understood why Chu Feng would go to all lengths to save Xian Miaomiao despite being fully cognizant of his own weakness.

Such a friendship was touching even to him. It allowed him to make up his mind.

“While it’s inevitable that there’ll be a gap between the two of you, the rate of which will slow if you dare to take in this item,” Song Changsheng said as he took out a wooden box from his Cosmos Sack.

Xian Miaomiao’s eyes lit up upon seeing the wooden box. There were formations embedded into the wooden box, and she could tell just how formidable they were with a glance. It made her extremely curious about what was inside the wooden box.

Under her expectant eyes, Song Changsheng opened the wooden box.

Weng!

Green light gushed into the sky, and everything in the vicinity began shaking intensely. It was as if a king had descended upon the world, and all beings were lowering their heads to him.

Chapter 5105: A Reckless Decision

This phenomenon shocked Xian Miaomiao, but even so, she kept her eyes firmly locked on the wooden box. She saw a fist-sized green sphere inside it. It was wriggling around as if it possessed a life of its own.

Green aura was diffusing from the sphere.

“What is that?” Xian Miaomiao asked with a slightly hoarse tone.

She was so overwhelmed by the presence of the green sphere that her voice cracked a little.

“As a member of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan, you should have heard of Soul Fog, right?” Song Changsheng asked.

“Soul Fog? I did hear my mother mention it once. Back then, the Nine Souls Sacred Clan was able to rise to a dominant position due to its possession of Soul Fog, but it later disappeared... My gosh! Master, th-th-this... It can't be the legendary Soul Fog, is it?”

Xian Miaomiao stared at Song Changsheng with widened eyes.

“It's indeed made out of Soul Fog, but it wouldn't be accurate to call it Soul Fog. The power it harnesses far exceeds that of Soul Fog. It took me quite a bit of effort to construct it,” Song Changsheng said.

He was the only one in the world who knew how much he had to sacrifice in order to construct this green sphere, but he quickly turned his eyes toward Xian Miaomiao.

“Miaomiao, Soul Fog is high compatible with the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's bloodline. You should be able to enhance your bloodline by assimilating it. That'll allow you to not only catch up with him but even surpass him in the short run.

“Of course, assimilating this item won't be easy. It'll be dangerous. Even if you succeed, you'll only remain on par with him in the short run. It's only a matter of time before the gap between the two of them starts widening once more, but the gap shouldn't be that big,” Song Changsheng said.

“Master, I wish to give it a try,” Xian Miaomiao gave her response.

Seeing the serious look on Xian Miaomiao's face, Song Changsheng's lips curled into a smile. The truth was that he had prepared this green sphere for himself, but listening to Xian Miaomiao's words induced an urge in him to entrust this item over to her.

He wasn't certain whether he would regret this decision, but this was what his heart was telling him right now.

...

The following morning, Chu Feng got ready to leave the Nine Souls Sacred Clan and head to the Monstrous Spirit Clan. He did promise the Monstrous Spirit Clan's Clan Chief to bring the puppet army back even though it was currently incomplete.

He noticed that 32 of the puppets were missing, but he was still duty-bound to deliver the puppet army back to its owner.

Besides, now that he knew what the familiar feeling was, he had a strong feeling that the man worshiped by the Monstrous Spirit Clan was related to the Celestial Master's Sacred Sect. Even if that wasn't the case, that military seal that was used to construct the puppet army was likely to be a treasure from the Celestial Master's Sacred Clan.

Thus, he wanted to take a look around the Monstrous Spirit Clan and see if he could find anything.

But just as he was about to leave, a few guests arrived at his doorstep. They were Shengguang Baimei, Shengguang Buyu, and Daoist Niantian.

"Young hero Chu Feng, I heard that you managed to defeat those from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect with the help of the Asura Evil Spirits from the Asura Graveyard? You're incredible!" Shengguang Baimei spoke excitedly.

They had already heard about what happened.

"Elder, please don't say that. It was all luck."

Chu Feng felt a little uncomfortable with the compliment, so he could only answer humbly. He quickly changed the topic and asked.

"Elders, are you the only ones who came?"

Chu Feng's words brought awkward looks onto Shengguang Baimei and Shengguang Buyu's faces. They knew what he was asking here. They had previously returned to the Holy Valley to request help from the strongest expert of the Holy Light Clan, the Holy Monarch.

Shengguang Buyu was the first one to leave, followed by Shengguang Baimei and Daoist Niantian. Their goals were the same.

Now that they were here, it would only make sense if the Holy Monarch was here with them. However...

"Is the Holy Monarch still in closed-door training?" Chu Feng asked.

He could tell from their expressions that the Holy Monarch didn't come with them.

"Young friend Chu Feng, we have let you down. I was useless," Shengguang Baimei said with a remorseful sigh.

He quickly explained what happened.

After they returned to the Holy Valley, they immediately informed the Holy Monarch about the situation and requested the Holy Monarch to come out of his closed-door training. However, the Holy Monarch told them to wait instead.

They spent all this time waiting for the Holy Monarch, and it was only in the last few days that he finally came out of his closed-door training.

Without any hesitation, they explained everything that had happened in the Nine Souls Galaxy. However, after learning of the situation, the Holy Monarch simply said, "There is no need for us to interfere in the affairs of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan."

Leaving those words behind, he went back to his closed-door training.

Seeing that the Holy Monarch wasn't going to make a move, Shengguang Baimei and the others could only secretly return here on their own. To their relief, they soon learned that Chu Feng had driven off those from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect with the Asura World Spirit Army.

They then asked around and learned that Chu Feng was still in the Nine Souls Sacred Clan, so they came over to pay him a visit.

"Is the Holy Monarch acquainted with Song Changsheng?" Chu Feng murmured under his breath.

The phrasing of the Holy Monarch's words was a little weird. It didn't seem like he was averse to helping the Nine Souls Sacred Clan but he thought that someone else would be able to resolve this matter.

However, this was just his conjecture, and it wasn't his place to talk about Song Changsheng either. So, he consoled Shengguang Baimei and the others so that they wouldn't feel burdened by this matter.

The crisis was over, and Chu Feng didn't think that it was right to blame them here. After all, they had already tried their best to help.

Afterward, Chu Feng left the Nine Souls Sacred Clan together with the Lady of Dao Sea, Wang Yuxian, and the others. But right before he left, he made a request with the Nine Souls Sacred Clan.

#### Chapter 5106: Returning to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm

Chu Feng wanted the Nine Souls Sacred Clan to help with looking for the deranged old granny whom he had previously met.

When he heard from Miaomiao that the old granny would murmur the name 'Hanxian' from time to time, he realized that she might just be the grandmother whom he had been trying to find all this while.

Of course, he didn't tell anyone that the mysterious old granny might be his grandmother. He simply said that he was indebted to that elder and wanted to repay her favor.

The Nine Souls Sacred Clan was already looking for her in the first place, and Chu Feng's request only made them devote more resources to the search.

Following that, Chu Feng left the Nine Souls Sacred Clan together with Shengguang Baimei, the Lady of Dao Sea, and the others. They made their way toward the Monstrous Spirit Clan together.

The first thing Chu Feng and the others realized upon arriving at their destination was that the spirit formation gate had changed. The previously powerful spirit formation gate had vanished without a trace, replaced with a simpler and weaker one.

This new spirit formation gate was just a simple entrance that anyone, regardless of whether they were a junior or an elder, could pass through without a hitch.

The group passed through the spirit formation gate, and what they saw on the other end astonished them.

The Monstrous Spirit Clan had been massacred.

The matter came as a huge shock to them. They couldn't imagine why such an incident would happen out of the blue or who could be the culprit behind this atrocity.

To uncover the truth, Chu Feng started questioning the Lady of Dao Sea's disciples, who had been cultivating in the vicinity of the Monstrous Spirit Clan. There was a good chance that they might know something.

However, those disciples said that they didn't notice anything at all.

This made Chu Feng and the others realize that something was really wrong here.

The spirit formation gate that sealed off the Monstrous Spirit Clan was not to be made light of. How could it just vanish just like that? On top of that, the sculpture of the man worshiped by the Monstrous Spirit Clan had disappeared too.

Could it be that there was a traitor in the Monstrous Spirit Clan? Or was it the doing of an enemy?

It was one thing if the culprit was a traitor, but if it was the doing of an enemy, how powerful would that person be to be able to forcefully destroy that powerful spirit formation gate?

"Chu Feng, it's not safe to stay here. Let's leave this place," the Lady of Dao Sea said.

She was not a cowardly person, but it was clear to her that the culprit behind this massacre was not someone to be trifled with. It was dangerous for them to stay here.

Chu Feng wanted to exact vengeance for those from the Monstrous Spirit Clan, but he wasn't confident that he would be able to do so. Thus, he decided not to linger in the area.

Before he left, he used a special means to collect the blood of those from the Monstrous Spirit Clan. He created different tombs for them depending on their blood and buried them in a discreet area.

"Chu Feng, there's something really weird about this matter. It might be related to the powerful man who visited the Monstrous Spirit Clan tens of

thousands of years ago. I think it'd be best for you not to get involved in this," the Lady of Dao Sea advised.

"The world of cultivation is really not peaceful," Chu Feng said with a helpless sigh.

He wanted to interfere in this matter if possible since the Monstrous Spirit Clan did help them, but he knew that he didn't have the means to do so. His intuition told him that the person who massacred the Monstrous Spirit Clan was beyond his means to deal with.

"Lele, you should take the puppet army since it's no longer possible to return them to their owner," Chu Feng said.

There were three people who could control the puppet army: Chu Feng, Wang Yuxian, and Sima Xiangtu. Since Sima Xiangtu was dead, the only ones left were Chu Feng and Wang Yuxian.

Chu Feng was worried about the safety of Wang Yuxian and the others since there were many people who knew that he was on good terms with them. If the Pill Dao Immortal Sect reneged on their promise, Wang Yuxian and the others could possibly get implicated in the matter.

It would put his mind at ease if Wang Yuxian and the others could keep the puppet army with them.

"Chu Feng, why don't you take the puppet army with you?" Wang Yuxian asked.

"Silly girl. The puppet army might be powerful, but I have the Asura World Spirit Army with me now, remember?" Chu Feng said.

"Oh right. I nearly forgot about it. Alright, you can leave the puppet with me for the time being," Wang Yuxian said.

Soon, Chu Feng bade farewell to Wang Yuxian and the others.

"Young friend Chu Feng, where do you intend to head next?" Shengguang Buyu asked.

"I'm intending to return to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm."

Chu Feng found that his clansmen had been kidnapped by a mysterious man the last time he returned to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm. That mysterious man was extremely powerful, such that he wasn't a match for him.

However, he wasn't the same weakling he used to be anymore. He was much stronger as a cultivator and a world spiritist, and he had the Asura World Spirit Army under his command. He knew that it was unlikely for the mysterious man to still be there, but he thought that it was worthwhile to conduct another search so as to see if the mysterious man had left any clues behind.

After learning that Chu Feng was going to return to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm, Shengguang Baimei, Shengguang Buyu, and Daoist Niantian decided to accompany him.

Chu Feng accepted their company, and the group of them swiftly made their way to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm.

Chu Feng was intending to head straight to the place where he met the mysterious man, but when he heard that the Holy Light Clan had constructed a new base for the Chu Heavenly Clan, he decided to take a look at that first.

The Chu Heavenly Clan's turf was different from how he remembered it to be. It had expanded significantly, and there were countless majestic buildings to be seen here and there. Huge crowds watched upon them from the distance with envy and admiration in their eyes.

After all, the ones who built this turf were the overlord of the Holy Light Galaxy, the Holy Light Clan.

The Great Chilocosm Upper Realm was fairly isolated, so few cultivators there were aware of Chu Feng's feats, but when they saw the almighty Holy Light Clan descending upon the realm and personally constructing palaces for the Chu Heavenly Clan, they knew right away that the Chu Heavenly Clan's standing had risen beyond imagination.

From the discussions, the crowd knew that this matter was related to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng and the others didn't show themselves. They entered the Chu Heavenly Clan in their hidden state. He merely took a cursory look around before entering the depths of the Chu Heavenly Clan.



He knew that the Holy Light Clan was just fawning on him, so he wasn't too interested in the new palaces. What he was more interested in were the old palaces of the Chu Heavenly Clan since those were memories to him.

"She's here too?"

Chu Feng soon spotted a beautiful silhouette that made his face lit up: Chu Lingxi.

### Chapter 5107: I Can't Be Your Older Sister Anymore

Chu Feng was glad to see Chu Lingxi. She had been with her mother, Gu Mingyuan, all this while, so she wasn't taken away by the mysterious man, unlike the other Chu Heavenly Clansmen.

"Little sister, when did you return?" Chu Feng showed himself and asked.

Shengguang Baimei and the others could tell that Chu Feng was going to catch up with Chu Lingxi, so they tactfully chose to keep their distance.

"Chu Feng? Why did you come back?"

Chu Lingxi was excited to see Chu Feng too. She ran up to him and asked.

"Why did you come back?" Chu Feng returned the question to her.

"I missed everyone, so I came back to take a look," Chu Lingxi replied.

"Same here," Chu Feng said.

"Chu Feng, where did everyone go? Did something happen to them?" Chu Lingxi asked worriedly.

It was no secret that the Chu Heavenly Clan had gone missing. Practically everyone in the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm was aware of it, just that they didn't know the details. Chu Feng didn't know any better about it, but his instincts told him that the Chu Heavenly Clansmen were safe and sound.

After all, the mysterious man who kidnapped the Chu Heavenly Clansmen didn't seem to be an enemy. It was just that he couldn't figure out that mysterious man's intention.

"They should be safe. You don't have to worry about them," Chu Feng said.

He didn't reveal the truth since he didn't want Chu Lingxi to worry, but his assurance wasn't useful at all. Nevertheless, Chu Lingxi forced out a smile since she didn't want to burden Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng, I've already heard about what you have done at the Holy Light Clan. You're truly formidable. Even the Holy Light Clan needs to fawn on you now. Haa, I've only just reached Utmost Exalted level myself, but you're already at Martial Exalted level. It looks like it's no longer possible for me to catch up to you. I won't be able to be your older sister anymore.

"While I'm happy that you're growing stronger, the thought of having you call me 'little sister' really maddens me," Chu Lingxi said with a pout.

"Young hero Chu Feng is no ordinary Martial Exalted level cultivator. He has already reached rank eight Martial Exalted level," Shengguang Baimei suddenly spoke out loud as he revealed his silhouette.

Shengguang Buyu and Daoist Niantian showed themselves too.

"Rank eight Martial Exalted level? Are you for real?"

Just as Shengguang Baimei and the others showed themselves, another person appeared in the vicinity. He was none other than the Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster. He was accompanied by Chu Lingxi's mother, Gu Mingyuan.

Chu Feng wasn't too surprised to see the Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster and Chu Mingyuan since he had already noticed them. The two of them had probably followed Chu Lingxi here, just that they had been hiding in the shadows all this while.

"Paying respects to the three lords."

The Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster had appeared out of sheer shock from overhearing Chu Feng's current cultivation level, but after he calmed down, he quickly turned to Shengguang Baimei and the others and greeted them. He was aware of how powerful the Holy Valley was now.

While Gu Mingyuan didn't witness it in person, she had heard about the terrifying prowess displayed by Shengguang Baimei the other day. She knew that he was a figure who stood above even the Holy Light Clan's Clan Chief.

Thus, she quickly stepped forward and greeted them too.

Chu Lingxi did the same as well.

“You’re all young hero Chu Feng’s friends, so there’s no need to bother with such formalities,” Shengguang Baimei said with a wave of his hands.

They were afraid of Shengguang Baimei, so they had no choice but to heed his words.

“Young friend Chu Feng, Lord Baimei mentioned earlier that you have reached rank eight Martial Exalted level. Is that true?” the Monstrous Herd Temple’s sectmaster asked curiously.

“Mm.”

Chu Feng nodded.

“My gosh! Aren’t you growing too fast?” the Monstrous Herd Temple’s sectmaster exclaimed in shock.

It hadn’t been long since Chu Feng’s fight with Shengguang Xuanye—and he was already shocked by how Chu Feng was able to stand his ground against Shengguang Xuanye back then—but who could have thought that Chu Feng would push further on to rank eight Martial Exalted level within such a short period of time?

At his current level, he could probably kill Shengguang Xuanye with a mere spit. Unless the Holy Valley got involved, there was no one in the present Holy Valley who could oppose Chu Feng now.

And Chu Feng was only a junior!

The Monstrous Herd Temple’s sectmaster thought about his first meeting with Chu Feng, and the huge disparity from then and now was hard for him to bear.

“You’re really a madman. Your speed of growth is completely unheard of. If anyone told me that a person could grow that quickly, I would have freaking smacked him into the ground. Even now, I can’t help but feel that you’re pulling my leg!”

The Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster exclaimed in an exaggerated manner, but those were his true feelings. He had known that Chu Feng was talented, but it was still hard for him to believe that Chu Feng had really reached rank eight Martial Exalted level.

As for Gu Mingyuan and Chu Lingxi, the two of them had frozen on the spot. They had known Chu Feng much longer than the Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster, so the disparity they were seeing was much larger.

"Eyy, what does rank eight Martial Exalted level count as? What's truly amazing is young hero Chu Feng's feats in the Nine Souls Galaxy. He's now dubbed as the hero of the Nine Souls Galaxy, and even the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief greets him with utmost respect," Shengguang Baimei said gleefully.

"Even the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief greets him with utmost respect?"

The Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster and the others were shocked to hear that.

"Lord Baimei, could you tell me what young friend Chu Feng has done?" the Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster asked.

Shengguang Baimei turned to Chu Feng and asked, "Young hero Chu Feng, may I tell them?"

Seeing how Shengguang Baimei was eager to brag about their experiences, Chu Feng couldn't help but shake his head with a smile. He was reminded of his first meeting with Shengguang Baimei, where the latter was determined to take his life.

Before they knew it, Chu Feng had already become his source of pride.

"Of course," Chu Feng replied with a nod.

Shengguang Baimei started talking about how Chu Feng had grasped control of the Asura World Spirit Army and defeated Sima Xiangtu and the Pill Dao Immortal Sect in the Nine Souls Galaxy. Needless to say, the news came as a huge shock to the Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster and the others.

This was especially so for Chu Lingxi. The way she looked at Chu Feng changed entirely. She suddenly thought that he looked a little foreign.

It didn't mean that their relationship had changed, but the gap in their strength and standing was hard to ignore.

"What's with your gaze?" Chu Feng asked Chu Lingxi, having sensed her changes.

"Eyy, it looks like I'll never be your older sister anymore," Chu Lingxi lowered her head and sighed.

While she was proud of Chu Feng's accomplishment, she felt a little upset and it was no longer possible for her to catch up with Chu Feng.

"Silly girl. This is my gift for you!"

Chu Feng passed a Cosmos Sack to Chu Lingxi.

"My gosh! This... This is too valuable!"

Chu Lingxi, Gu Mingyuan, and the Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster were shocked to see the content of the Cosmos Sack. It was filled with potent cultivation resources, such that the items he had acquired from the Whitesky Star River and the Wretched Black Demon.

It had taken him quite a bit of effort to acquire those cultivation resources back then, but he was unable to use them right away due to the limitation of his cultivation. He was able to use them now, but the huge growth in his cultivation meant that these resources were no longer useful to him.

He thought that these cultivation resources would be put to much better use in Chu Lingxi's hands. He had already removed whatever limitations that had been imposed on them, so she would be able to use them directly.

"This is too valuable! I can't accept it!"

Chu Lingxi rejected the gift right away.

"Take it. They aren't useful to me anymore," Chu Feng said.

"Lass, you should just accept it. They might be valuable, but they aren't useful to the current young hero Chu Feng anymore," Shengguang Baimei advised.

“Then... I shan't stand on ceremony.”

Chu Lingxi felt embarrassed, but she still accepted the Cosmos Sack. While it was no longer possible for her to catch up with Chu Feng, it didn't mean that she was going to give up on her cultivation. These cultivation resources would raise her cultivation significantly if she put them to good use.

“Young friend Lingxi, you should have this too.”

Daoist Niantian passed a jade bottle to Chu Lingxi. It was filled with incredibly pure Niantian Energy.

“Elder, this is too much. I can't take this!”

Similar to before, Chu Lingxi's first reaction was to reject it.

“Take it. I prepared this for young friend Chu Feng, but he grew so quickly that it wasn't useful to him anymore by the time I met him again. Since you're his younger sister, there's no one more apt to take it,” Daoist Niantian said.

“You should take it,” Chu Feng said.

“I'll take it then...” Chu Lingxi said hesitantly. There was a slight pause, but she couldn't resist clarifying, “Elder, I'm actually older than Chu Feng. It's just that we made a promise that whoever is stronger will be the older sibling, so... Haa!”

The crowd laughed upon hearing those words.

They finally understood why Chu Lingxi looked so troubled when Chu Feng called her 'little sister'.

Chapter 5108: Emergence of the Vestige

“Elder, please accept this.”

Chu Feng took out another Cosmos Sack and handed it to the Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster.

“Young friend Chu Feng, you need not stand on ceremony with me.”

The Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster turned down the gift.

“Elder, you have helped me more than what this small gift is worth. I’d feel much better if you can accept this,” Chu Feng said earnestly.

He had previously requested the Monstrous Herd Temple’s sectmaster to protect Gu Mingyuan and Chu Lingxi, and the latter had held to the end of his promise, nearly losing his life in the process. Even when he was threatened by Shengguang Xuanye, he still refused to hand Gu Mingyuan and Chu Lingxi over.

This was a debt that Chu Feng felt obliged to repay.

“You sure are... Alright, I’ll accept it. What you have to do now is to work hard on your cultivation. Our entire Holy Light Galaxy is counting on you to make us proud,” the Monstrous Herd Temple’s sectmaster said.

He took the Cosmos Sack and opened it up, only to frown right after. The items inside the Cosmos Sack were simply too valuable.

“These are all treasures. Is it too late for me to turn down the gift?” the Monstrous Herd Temple’s sectmaster asked.

“It’s too late. Elder, you’ll have no choice but to accept it,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

“Take it. You deserve it,” Shengguang Baimei said.

“Since Lord Baimei has already said so, I’ll humbly accept this gift.”

In the end, the Monstrous Herd Temple’s sectmaster stowed the Cosmos Sack away. He even jokingly said, “It looks like my investment paid off.”

The crowd laughed.

It might be a joke, but it was the truth too. They were people who had witnessed Chu Feng’s growth, and they knew what kind of person he was. It was indeed a worthwhile investment to get on good terms with Chu Feng.

“Young friend Lingxi, I wish to take you in as my disciple. Can I have the honor of becoming your master?” Daoist Niantian suddenly said.

The crowd was stunned. They didn’t expect Daoist Niantian to suddenly make such a request.

Gu Mingyuan was stunned for a moment before her face lit up in delight. She turned to look at Chu Lingxi, likely sending voice transmissions to the latter.

Daoist Niantian was a formidable figure in the Holy Light Galaxy. It would be a huge honor to become his disciple. Chu Lingxi was aware of that too, which was why she was delighted by the offer.

But before Chu Lingxi could speak up, Shengguang Baimei suddenly interjected, “Niantian, are you going to snatch her from me?”

Once again, everyone was stunned. Did that mean that Shengguang Baimei wanted to take Chu Lingxi in as his disciple too? Aside from spirit power, Shengguang Baimei was indubitably the stronger cultivator and wielded greater influence than Daoist Niantian.

“Elder Baimei, you wish to take my little sister as your disciple too?” Chu Feng asked curiously.

“This lass catches my eye. I’m thinking of bringing her to the Holy Valley as a companion to my granddaughter. Chu Feng, you don’t have to worry. I’ll make sure to impart her with everything I know. She might not be a member of our Holy Valley, but she’ll receive our true teaching,” Shengguang Baimei said.

His intention was clear. He was making this offer only because he liked Chu Lingxi, not because he thought that Chu Lingxi was talented. To put it frankly, he was doing this because of Chu Feng. *NOVE(l&(In*

“Lord Baimei, I was the first one to make the offer,” Daoist Niantian said.

It was apparent from his tone that he didn’t want to give Chu Lingxi up to Shengguang Baimei.

“Niantian, are you intending to compete with me over this?” Shengguang Baimei asked in displeasure.

His gaze carried a hint of threat, but Daoist Niantian was a stubborn man too. He wouldn’t give up that easily.

“Elder Baimei, Elder Niantian, why don’t you let my little sister choose instead?” Chu Feng interjected.



“Very well. Let Lingxi make her own decision,” Shengguang Baimei said confidently.

Daoist Niantian and everyone else turned their sights to Chu Lingxi, heaping great pressure on her. Gu Mingyuan even felt sweat trickling down her back. She was worried for her daughter.

Regardless of how close Chu Feng was with Daoist Niantian and Shengguang Baimei, those two were still powerhouses that neither Gu Mingyuan nor Chu Lingxi could afford to get on bad terms with. To have Chu Lingxi choose between them meant that she was bound to offend one of them.

However, Chu Lingxi was much more light-hearted about the issue. She made up her decision without much hesitation.

She walked up to Shengguang Baimei and said, “Lord Baimei, I’m flattered by your offer, but I have admired Daoist Niantian from a young age. I ask you to forgive me for turning down your offer.”

She then bowed deeply to Shengguang Baimei.

It was not a surprising decision. While Shengguang Baimei was superior in terms of cultivation and standing, the better teacher of them two was clearly Daoist Niantian.

“Eyy! I can only say that you have bad eyes.”

Shengguang Baimei wasn’t happy about the situation, but he didn’t say much about it. Even if it was just on Chu Feng’s account, he wouldn’t make things difficult for Chu Lingxi and Daoist Niantian.

“Lord Baimei, you don’t need to feel disappointed about this. I’ll be residing in the Holy Valley anyway. I won’t stop you if you wish to teach young friend Lingxi anything,” Daoist Niantian said with a smile.

“Shoo shoo, you can teach your disciple on your own. Don’t even think about taking advantage of me.”

Shengguang Baimei rolled his eyes.

“Master, are we going to the Holy Valley too? But my mother...” Chu Lingxi asked.

Before Daoist Niantian could say a word, Shengguang Baimei had already replied, "Of course your mother can go with you. Niantian doesn't have much say in the Holy Valley, but the same can't be said about young friend Chu Feng. In fact, you can bring anyone you wish into the Holy Valley," Shengguang Baimei said.

He then turned to Chu Feng and continued on, "Young friend Chu Feng, our Holy Valley will always welcome you."

"Thank you, elder."

Chu Feng quickly bowed to Shengguang Baimei, knowing that it was an offer from the Holy Valley to protect his family and friends. It was a huge step for the Holy Valley to accord such treatment to an outsider, considering how arrogant they were.

"Chu Feng, since you're back, let's visit the Darknight Sacred River together," Chu Lingxi suddenly said.

"Darknight Sacred River?"

Those three words brought up some memories in Chu Feng's mind. There were Six Great Sacred Vestiges in the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm, and they were namely the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain, Ethereal Sacred Gate, Nine Moons Sacred Domain, Purple Sun Sacred Palace, Void Sacred Tree, and Darknight Sacred River.

The Darknight Sacred River was an elusive river that only appeared in the night. It could appear anywhere, be it on the plain, on the tallest mountain, within the ocean, in the sky, or even deep underground. The random locations of its appearance made it a rare sight.

The river was said to be made out of gold, shimmering with majestic splendor under the stars. Any water scooped out of the river would immediately turn into gold, and it was not just any ordinary gold. The gold from the river was a precious material that could be used to forge powerful immortal weapons.

For that reason, the gold was called Darknight Sacred Gold.

It was also said that there was a mysterious treasure hidden in the depths of the water, just that no one had ever found the treasure.

It had been many years since there was any news about the Darknight Sacred River due to its random appearances and its short period of manifestation. Chu Feng had only heard of the stories but had never seen it in person.

“You’re referring to one of the Six Great Sacred Vestiges?” Chu Feng asked.

“Indeed. That’s the one I’m referring to,” Chu Lingxi replied with a nod.

“The Darknight Sacred River appeared? You know where it is?” Chu Feng asked.

“I do. In fact, everyone in the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm knows. Haven’t you heard the rumors on your way here?” Chu Lingxi asked.

Chu Feng had come here in a hurry, such that he hadn’t heard anything about the Darknight Sacred River. He only knew that the Holy Light Clan had built palaces for the Chu Heavenly Clan.

“Doesn’t the Darknight Sacred River only appear for a short period of time? It should have disappeared by the time news spread all over the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm, no?” Chu Feng asked.

“The Darknight Sacred River that appeared this time around seems to be different. It’s still there right now. We were just planning to head over to take a look. Why don’t we head there together?” Chu Lingxi said.

## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5110: Unparalleled Honor - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5110: Unparalleled Honor**

Chapter 5110: Unparalleled Honor

Weng!

While everyone was astonished, there was a distortion in the sky not too far away. Numerous massive warships flying the flag of the Holy Light Clan came into appearance. They were filled with Holy Light Clansmen.

They were all dispatched here by Shengguang Xuanye to fawn on Chu Feng and construct new palaces for the Chu Heavenly Clan. Given their strength, they could easily build those palaces with a mere wave of their hands, but

they dispatched outstanding construction workers and manually did the construction as a show of sincerity.

It was quite a tough job.

Later, they heard about the Darknight Sacred River in the Great Chilocosm River, so they sent some people over to take a look. It was just that Shengguang Xuanye had sternly instructed them not to cause any trouble, so they refrained from showing themselves and instead observed the situation from a distance away.

However, when Shengguang Baimei and the others arrived at the scene, they couldn't possibly continue hiding in the shadows. Resounding voices echoed from the warships.

“Paying respects to milord!”

All of them kneeled on the deck of the warships and kowtowed to Shengguang Baimei and the others.

The appearance of the Holy Light Clan had already scared the crowd. After all, they were the overlords of the Holy Light Galaxy!

Yet, the Holy Light Clan was kneeling down and kowtowing to Shengguang Baimei and the others. That elucidated the crowd to their identity.

How could they not kneel to someone whom even the Holy Light Clansmen were kneeling to?

“Paying respects to milord!”

Everyone present kneeled down and kowtowed to Shengguang Baimei and the others. Under this atmosphere, even Gu Mingyuan was thinking to bow deeply as a show of respect. After all, it didn't make sense for her not to at least bow when even the Holy Light Clansmen were kneeling and kowtowing.

“You may spare with the formality.”

Before she could move, she received two voice transmissions. They were from Shengguang Baimei and Shengguang Buyu.

Needless to say, Gu Mingyuan wouldn't dare to oppose them. So, she glanced at Chu Lingxi and saw a complete absence of worry on the latter's face.

Chu Lingxi wasn't planning to bow at all. On the contrary, she was thoroughly enjoying the situation.

Gu Mingyuan could understand where she was coming from since the ones bowing included even the Holy Light Clan, and their reverence was directed toward where they were standing. This was unparalleled honor!

"Is that really Chu Lingxi?"

Amongst the crowd, Xia Yun'er, Song Yunfei, Ghosteye Boy, Jian Wuqing, and the other juniors of the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm were secretly peeking at Chu Lingxi. They found it hard to believe that she was standing alongside all of those powerhouses.

Even though Chu Lingxi was a high and lofty young miss of the Chu Heavenly Clan in the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm right from the start, her current standing far exceeded that. She was actually standing upright and enjoying the kowtows coming from the Holy Light Clan!

Meanwhile, Shengguang Baimei and the others didn't pay any heed to the Holy Light Clan. They had already noticed them, but their attention was focused on the Darknight Sacred River.

What they had to do now was to break open the Darknight Sacred River's seal.

Boom!

The three of them gathered their strength and unleashed their might on the Darknight Sacred River all at once. Their tremendous force generated huge ripples on the river, but before the crowd could see anything, a terrifying wave of killing intent suddenly swept in their direction.

That very moment, everyone thought that they were going to lose their lives.

However, Shengguang Baimei and the others quickly stepped in and stopped the shockwaves from rippling outward. They had already anticipated such a reaction and took countermeasures accordingly.

“What kind of power is that? Is that peak Utmost Exalted level?”

The juniors of the Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm discussed amongst themselves. To them, an Utmost Exalted level cultivator was already like a god to them.

“Peak Utmost Exalted level? You’re underestimating those three. They are at peak Martial Exalted level at the very least.”

The powerhouses present had a different guess.

The juniors from the Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm and Ancestral Martial Starfield turned pale upon hearing those words. Peak Martial Exalted level was a cultivation level utterly unthinkable to them.

Even Utmost Exalted level was already beyond their imagination, let alone Martial Exalted level!

To think that a day would come where they would get to witness the prowess of pinnacle Martial Exalted level cultivators. This was unbelievable!

Putting aside Xia Yun’er, Song Yunfei, Ghosteye Boy, Jian Wujing, Ren Xiaoyao, and the other juniors of the Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm, even Long Ning, Kong Ci, Xian Yun, Tantai Xing’er, and the others couldn’t help but look at Chu Lingxi and Gu Mingyuan with complicated eyes.

“Why are the two of them able to stand with such powerful people? Is it because of Chu Feng?”

The answer was already apparent in their minds, but that was also the reason why they couldn’t hide their admiration and envy. It was one thing for Xia Yun’er and the other juniors from the Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm, but Long Ning and the others had never thought that the Chu Heavenly Clan was a big deal, let alone Chu Lingxi.

There was only one reason why Chu Lingxi and her mother were so highly valued by the Holy Light Clan, and that was Chu Feng.

Chu Feng had brought this unparalleled glory to the Chu Heavenly Clan, allowing Chu Lingxi and her mother to stand in such an envied position.

While the juniors were feeling envious, the Golden Crane True Immortal, Ghost Sect Hall's Hall Master, and the other elders were feeling heartened. After all, they were the ones who bore high expectations of Chu Feng back then.

It was just that they never thought that Chu Feng would reach such great heights within such a short period of time.

"Even the Holy Light Clan is fawning on Chu Feng now. I truly wonder how high Chu Feng will climb in the future!"

They could no longer imagine the extent of Chu Feng's potential anymore.

Grar!

A jarring roar suddenly echoed from the Darknight Sacred River, and the surroundings started to tremble. The top experts were still able to stand their ground, but the weaker ones started toppling over like dominos.

In fact, the shaking was unbearable to quite a few people, such that they started bleeding from their seven apertures. Some even passed out straight away.

Everyone's face paled in horror.

There was a red aura pouring out from the Darknight Sacred River like a terrifying beast, and it was rushing at Shengguang Baimei and the others.

Shengguang Baimei and the others had already channeled their powers to their very limits, but they were still unable to fend against the red aura. From their warped expressions, it could be seen that they were under a great deal of pressure.

"Damn it! How could there be such powerful energy in this remote place?" Shengguang Baimei cried out in regret.

He was the strongest one present in this place. If even he was unable to stop the red aura, he couldn't imagine what would happen to the rest.

"What's that?"

"Is that lord unable to withstand that red aura too?"

Everyone could tell from Shengguang Baimei and the others' expressions that they were no match for the red aura. That renewed their understanding of the threat posed by the Darknight Sacred River.

Some of the more timid ones quickly got up and ran away, not wanting to get implicated in this fight.

"This is bad. Those three lords are reaching their limits!"

As the red aura pushed closer, Shengguang Baimei and the others started groaning in pain. It was clear that they wouldn't be able to hold on much longer.

"Elders, I'm not too late, right?"

It was then that a voice suddenly sounded out. A person appeared before everyone's eyes. It was a face that nearly everyone recognized.

It was none other than Chu Feng, the man who brought unparalleled glory to the Chu Heavenly Clan.

"You aren't late! Young hero Chu Feng, hurry up and make your move. I can't hold on much longer!"

Shengguang Baimei was delighted to see Chu Feng, and he anxiously urged the latter to make a move. However, his words only left the crowd feeling confused.

They wondered if Shengguang Baimei was off his rockers. If even a peak Martial Exalted level cultivator like him was no match for the red aura, how could Chu Feng possibly stand a chance against it?

While the crowd was confused by the situation, Chu Feng flitted up to the red aura. He summoned the Lightning Mark and the Lightning Armor before raising his hand up high. Then, he smacked his palm down on the red aura.

Boom!

With a single strike, the red aura was immediately blasted off. Shockwaves rippled in all directions.

The crowd was plunged into silence. They could clearly feel an aura from Chu Feng that surpassed even Shengguang Baimei's!



## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5120: I'm Here to Help - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5120: I'm Here to Help**

### Chapter 5120: I'm Here to Help

There were words written on the tombstone, but Chu Feng frowned at the sight. The content basically stated that this was the domain of an existence whose origins could be traced back to the Ancient Era, and those who entered the spirit formation gate would obtain unprecedented honor. The honor was to become the existence's subordinate.

There were two types of subordinates.

One was a simple servant and the other was to serve as his guard.

There was a difference between the two. Servants were able to preserve their souls, but they had to cultivate a unique plant known as the Demonsoul Grass and tribute a fixed amount of it in the Soultribute Hall every day.

Otherwise, a force would shroud the entire land, punishing every single person here.

As for those who chose to serve as guards, they had to offer their souls up to that existence. In exchange for their loyalty, they would obtain greater power. However, there was no further elaboration as to what those who had chosen to become guards would do.

The tombstone simply stated that those who wished to become guards only had to step into the spirit formation gate beneath the tombstone.

Those who refused to become guards would naturally become servants, which meant that Lord Yuwei, Lord Bai, and everyone else in the city had chosen to become servants.

"Does it mean that everyone in the city has chosen to become servants?" Chu Feng asked for clarification.

"Yes, young master. Even though we're trapped here, we still wish to retain our freedom of will. Of course, we're also praying for the slim hope that someone would eventually lead us out of this place. If we offer our souls away, there's no way we'll be able to escape anymore," Lord Bai said.

“All you have to do here is to plant the Demonsoul Grass? Are there any benefits to doing so?” Chu Feng asked.

“Benefits? How could there be any benefits? We’re mere servants!” Lord Bai replied.

“But what’s with the cultivation of those living here? Aren’t they from the Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm? How is it possible that some of them have already reached Martial Exalted level?” Chu Feng asked.

“No no no, you’re misunderstanding something. The Darknight Sacred River doesn’t just exist in the Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm; it appears in the other galaxies too. Many of the people you see in the city are from other galaxies. Cultivators from our Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm only make up a minority of them.

“It’s just that the other exits appeared to have closed with time, leaving just the one from the Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm. However, as the river only opens for a short period of time, we don’t really get many newcomers anymore. The last time it opened was when Lord Yuwei came in. She was the only one in her group,” Lord Bai explained.

“I see.”

Chu Feng finally understood the reason behind the huge disparity in cultivation among those living here. It turned out that the Darknight Sacred River was linked to the other galaxies too. It was just that the entrances from the other galaxies closed at some point in time.

“Who is the master of this place? Have you seen him before?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m afraid not,” Lord Bai replied.

“What about the guards who have given away their souls? Where did they go?” Chu Feng asked.

“They went to another area. The two areas are divided by a barrier, but every decade, the barrier would deactivate. The guards would stomp into our area to demand huge quantities of Demonsoul Grass. They would take 10,000 beautiful young women and 20,000 young men away with them.”

Fury and killing intent flared in Lord Bai's eyes as he spoke.

"10,000 beautiful women and 20,000 young men?"

It was clear as day that those guards weren't up to anything good abducting those people, but Chu Feng wanted to confirm his guess, so he asked, "Why do they abduct them?"

"I don't know, but those who went to the other area never came back. I reckon that something bad has happened to them," Lord Bai said with a deep sigh.

"What if you refuse to accede to the guards' demands?" Chu Feng asked.

"Refuse? How can we refuse? Those guards have gained great power by offering their souls to the master of this place! That's why we have traitors who would convert into guards every year! There's no way we could put up a fight against those guards," Lord Bai exclaimed.

"Do you know what's the cultivation of their strongest cultivator?" Chu Feng asked.

"There are many Martial Exalted level and Utmost Exalted level cultivators amongst them. The strongest one has already reached Half-God level," Lord Bai replied.

"Do you know the exact cultivation rank?" Chu Feng asked.

"There's a huge disparity in my cultivation and his. That bastard would exert his oppressive might to intimidate us each time we meet, but we're unable to gauge his exact cultivation. According to Lord Yuwei though, he should be at rank two Half-God level," Lord Bai replied.

"How strong is Lord Yuwei?"

Chu Feng guessed that Lord Yuwei's cultivation should be lower than rank two Half-God level, or else those guards wouldn't have been able to do as they pleased. At the same time, she was likely to be fairly strong in order to be able to discern the strongest enemy's cultivation.

As for why Chu Feng was unable to sense Lord Yuwei's cultivation earlier, it must be due to her carrying some sort of treasure that masked her aura. It

wasn't too surprising that Lord Yuwei would have something as valuable as that since she was on close terms with his grandmother.

"Lord Yuwei is a formidable person. Her cultivation was previously at rank nine Martial Exalted level, but not too long ago, she managed to make a breakthrough to rank one Half-God level. She was trying to reinforce her cultivation earlier on during her closed-door training.

"She said that she wouldn't allow those guards to take away any of us anymore now that she has reached rank one Half-God level," Lord Bai said.

"You're saying that Lord Yuwei and the others have left to meet with those guards?" Chu Feng asked.

"Ah! No no no, I'm talking about the future," Lord Bai quickly corrected himself.

However, his smile was so strained that Chu Feng could tell right away that he was lying.

"Lord Bai, tell me where Lord Yuwei is meeting with those guards," Chu Feng said.

Those guards were no kind souls, and Lord Yuwei's opposition toward them taking away their men and women would surely escalate into a conflict. While Lord Yuwei had managed to make a breakthrough to rank one Half-God level, she was still a rank off from matching the strongest guard. This put her in a disadvantageous position.

There was no way Chu Feng could turn a blind eye to this, especially when he had the strength to interfere in this matter.

"Ah, I suddenly remembered! The meeting is actually a few days later. Lord Yuwei and the others must be doing something else right now," Lord Bai lied.

"I'll just have to chase after them if you refuse to speak," Chu Feng said.

"Haaa, you are really... Chu Feng, I'll be honest with you. Lord Yuwei secretly sent me a voice transmission to stop you from learning about what they are going to do. I'd be letting Lord Yuwei down if you head there right now," Lord Bai said.

“Elder, I’m here to help you out. Shouldn’t you know better than anyone else that Lord Yuwei is potentially in danger right now?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course I do! That’s why I can’t let you go. What can a junior like you possibly do to help? Just listen to me,” Lord Bai insisted.

Hearing those words, Chu Feng revealed a smile. He released his oppressive might as a rank eight Martial Exalted level cultivator.

“You... you... you!!!”

Lord Bai was dumbstruck by Chu Feng’s cultivation.

“Lord Bai, don’t you think I’ll be able to offer some help now?” Chu Feng asked.

Chapter 5121: Observing In the Dark

“Chu Feng, you... What’s your cultivation level? Have you reached Half-God level too?!”

Lord Bai’s voice was practically quivering. He was unable to gauge how powerful Chu Feng was due to his lacking cultivation, but he could sense that he was extremely powerful. That was why he mistook Chu Feng for a Half-God level cultivator.

“Lord Bai, now is not the time for questions. Hurry up and lead the way. Since you’re already calling me ‘young master’, how can I possibly turn my eyes away from the problems you’re facing?” Chu Feng asked.

“Alright, I’ll lead the way right now! I’ll accept it even if Lord Yuwei punishes me for this!”

Lord Bai gritted his teeth as he came to a decision.

Shoosh!

Everything in the surroundings suddenly changed the next moment.

By the time Lord Bai snapped out of it, he was already out of the golden river and was traveling at an incredible speed in the direction where Lord Yuwei and the others had headed to.

“My gosh! How in the world are you this powerful? So this is the grandson of the famed prodigy! Has the Chu Heavenly Clan become that powerful? I reckon that no one in the Ancestral Martial Starfield will dare to disrespect the Chu Heavenly Clan now, right?” Lord Bai asked.

Chu Feng chuckled softly. “The Chu Heavenly Clan has earned the respect of the entire galaxy.”

Lord Bai was shocked to hear that.

The respect of the entire galaxy? What glory was that?

He dared not imagine something of that scale.

However, there seemed to be some credibility behind it given Chu Feng’s confident smile and his powerful cultivation. That brought a smile to Lord Bai’s lips too.

He was still feeling nervous earlier about whether he should have pointed out the way for Chu Feng, but this show of strength affirmed his decision.

In this world, there was a silt-filled black river that roared loudly along its flow. The noise wasn’t what was terrifying about it though; it was the black aura that gushed into the sky, severing the world into two.

It was a barrier.

One side of the river was filled with lush trees and flowers. This was the place where Lord Yuwei and the others lived.

On the other side was a barren black land that looked desolate and unnerving. That was the place where the guards lived.

Lord Yuwei was standing on one end of the river with tens of millions of people standing behind her. These people were all elites from the city, but most of them had an uneasy look on their faces.

After all, what they were up against was a terrifying army that numbered tens of millions too. They were all armored, but beneath the armor were skeletons devoid of blood or flesh. They gave off a black aura that was reminiscent of an army that had walked out of hell.

They were all living cultivators, but they were reduced to this state because they offered up their souls to become guards. Of course, those who became guards received a huge benefit. Their cultivation had grown much faster ever since they entered the barren land.

The one leading the guards had already been in this barren land for 30,000 years now, and the other cultivators who entered at the same time as him had already died of old age. Yet, he was still alive and even successfully advanced his cultivation to rank two Half-God level.

He was only at Martial Exalted level when he first entered this area. Given the limitations of his talent, it shouldn't have been possible for him to reach Half-God level, let alone rank two Half-God.

The reason he was able to live to his current age and achieve such a high level of accomplishment was due to his choice of becoming a guard.

The benefits were clear, but many people were still reluctant to become guards because they didn't want to become monsters. The problem was that as long as they didn't join the guards, they would have to spend their lives fearing the guards.

The river that divided the two areas would soon dry up, joining up the divided lands. This would allow the guards to freely step onto their land.

Oblivious to the crowd, Chu Feng had already silently arrived at the scene, but he chose not to reveal himself right away.

"Young master Chu Feng, are we not heading over?" Lord Bai asked.

"We'll wait here first," Chu Feng said.

He would be able to ensure Lord Yuwei's safety since he was already here, but he didn't want to show himself because he wanted to first verify some matters.

"Alright."

Lord Bai didn't know what Chu Feng intended to do, but he decided to listen to him.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had already started inspecting the situation. Interestingly, he noticed that the guards, despite being turned into skeletons devoid of flesh and blood, weren't completely without souls in them. Only half of their souls disappeared, while the other half remained within them to sustain their lives.

However, this half soul was in a restrained state, which meant to say that they were being controlled. As for who was controlling them... it could only be the person whom they offered their souls up to, the master of this place.

The black river was a formidable formation that could be traced back to the Ancient Era. Chu Feng could easily tell from it that the master of this land was an extremely powerful cultivator.

Chu Feng wasn't worried about those guards since his Asura World Spirit Army would be able to easily take them down, but he was apprehensive about facing the mastermind. That was the reason he wanted to first assess the situation.

Not too long later, the black river started to dry, and the black aura dividing the two areas started to fade. Finally, the two lands had merged into one.

Shoosh!

The moment the river vanished, Lord Yuwei waved her sleeves and pushed a gigantic box toward the guards. Filled within it was the Demonsoul Grass.

"You can return now," Lord Yuwei said.

"Return? You think that you can satisfy us with mere Demonsoul Grass? Yuwei, have you forgotten our demands?" the guard standing at the center spoke with a sinister smile.

He was the one who had reached rank two Half-God level, the leader of the guards.

"If you want to take our people, you'll have to bring the people whom you have previously taken over and let us see how they are faring. If they are doing well, we'll allow you to continue taking our people," Lord Yuwei said.

"Song Yuwei, are you trying to negotiate with me? You should know your own place. You're nothing but a servant, not just that of our lord but us too. Your



life belongs to us, but you dare to talk about conditions with us?” the leader of the guards sneered.

With a wave of his sleeves, he said, “Go! Capture them!”

Chapter 5122: What a Strong Secret Skill

“Go! Capture them!”

At his command, the tens of millions of guards immediately charged across the dried up river.

Lord Yuwei waved her sleeves, and a whirlpool of martial power formed in front of her. It swiftly expanded into a martial power barrier that sealed off the land.

Seeing that, the guards quickly screeched to a halt.

They could feel just how resilient the martial power barrier was. At the very least, it was impossible for them to overcome it. Nevertheless, they didn't lose their composure but instead turned their sights to their leader.

“Rank one Half-God? How surprising. You managed to achieve a breakthrough?”

The leader of the guards looked at Lord Yuwei in astonishment.

“We'll continue offering the Demonsoul Grass to you as previously promised, but you aren't allowed to take away our people anymore. I won't allow a single one of our people to go to your side from now onward!” Lord Yuwei said.

“Hahaha!”

The leader of the guards burst into laughter.

“Song Yuwei, did your head get kicked by a donkey? What made you think that a rank one Half-God like you could stand against a rank two Half-God like me? You have no chances against me at all,” the leader of the guards scoffed.

He released a burst of martial power at the barrier constructed by Lord Yuwei.

Whoosh!

The two forces collided, and Lord Yuwei's barrier immediately crumbled like a mirror.

"What's that?"

Despite his successful attack, the leader of the guards didn't break out in glee. Instead, he was stunned. His attack was intended not just to break the martial power barrier but to take down Lord Yuwei too, but despite shattering of the barrier, the martial power he had released was still unable to close in on Lord Yuwei.

There was another layer of force in front of Lord Yuwei that had stopped the martial power he had exerted.

It was then that everyone noticed that Lord Yuwei was emanating a divine golden glow.

"It's indeed impossible for a rank one Half-God to oppose a rank two Half-God, but I know something that can."

Lord Yuwei pushed her palm forward, inducing violent spatial tremors where the leader of the guards were. Soon, a golden barrier surfaced.

Everyone was startled, including Chu Feng.

Whoosh!

Calls of phoenixes could be heard from the barrier. The barrier was actually composed of over a hundred gigantic phoenixes that circled around the area. What a majestic sight it was!

Most important of all, the aura given off by the barrier had already reached rank two Half-God.

"What a formidable secret skill. To think that it is able to overcome the gap of an entire cultivation rank!" Chu Feng exclaimed.

A secret skill would have to be incredibly powerful to be able to overcome the gap of a single cultivation rank at Half-God level. At the very least, Chu Feng had never seen such a powerful secret skill before.

"Elder Yuwei possesses such formidable means?"

Chu Feng knew that Lord Yuwei was unlikely to be too weak, but he didn't think that she possessed such means. This was far beyond his expectations.

"I've underestimated you. I didn't think that you would have this in you. What's that?" the leader of the guards asked.

"You need not care what it is. You have already gotten the Demonsoul Grass, so our deal is already done. Take your men and leave right now," Lord Yuwei persuaded.

"Song Yuwei, do you really think that something of this caliber can stop me? In the end, you're only at rank one Half-God. No matter how powerful your means is, there's no way you could stand against a rank two Half-God.

"I advise you to give up right now. If I have to break this barrier myself, you won't be the only one suffering here. All of you will die here," the leader of the guards said.

He released a burst of oppressive might mixed with frightening killing intent.

Even though Lord Yuwei's barrier had blocked the force from the oppressive might, those present were still able to sense its terrifying pressure. More importantly, they could sense the killing intent coming from the leader of the guards.

"W-what did he just say?"

"He said that he's going to kill us all?"

Many of those on Lord Yuwei's side started shuddering. Fear was apparent on their faces.

"You didn't hear wrong. I said that I'm going to massacre all of you because Song Yuwei's actions have angered me. Do you honestly think that we wouldn't be able to survive without you? You servants are overestimating your own value! The world will still run its course even without you!

"It's out of compassion and pity that I kept you alive thus far, but you dare to oppose me? Disobedient servants deserve to be killed!" the leader of the guards bellowed fiercely.

"Lord Yuwei, why don't you let them in?"

“Yeah, Lord Yuwei. It’s better to sacrifice some of us than to have all of us killed.”

A few people started to persuade Lord Yuwei to step down. The words from the leader of the guards had truly left them frightened. For their survival, they were willing to sacrifice some of their brethren.

“Don’t listen to his words! He’s only trying to tempt you because he’s unable to break my barrier. Otherwise, he would have made a move straight away instead of wasting his breath on words,” Lord Yuwei told the crowd.

The crowd thought that Lord Yuwei’s words made perfect sense. The leader of the guards had always acted domineeringly, never hesitating to kill anyone who dared to cross him.

“Hahahaha…”

The leader of the guards suddenly burst into laughter.

“How foolish must you be to believe her words? Don’t you know our strength better than anyone else? If we wish to massacre all of you, do you think that you would still be standing before me right now?”

The leader of the guards turned his sights to Lord Yuwei.

“Song Yuwei, don’t say that I’m heartless. I’ll give you fifteen minutes to consider. Are you going to surrender yourself or let these people be buried together with you? You better think it through properly!”

After saying those words, the leader of the guards reached for the saber hanging on his waist. The tens of millions of guards behind him mirrored his movement.

All of them simultaneously released their killing intent, creating an aura so powerful that it distorted space. It looked sinister and terrifying, as if hell had manifested in the mortal world.

Clearly, they were prepared for slaughter.

Chapter 5123: Chu Feng Arrived On the Field

The outburst of killing intent further intimidated the crowd.

“Song Yuwei, you can die if you want to. Don’t implicate us!”

A woman amidst the crowd pointed her finger at Lord Yuwei and roared.

“Insolent! How dare you speak to Lord Yuwei in such a manner?”

Another person immediately criticized that woman.

“Lord Yuwei? What rights does she have to lead us? What has she done for us? The Demonsoul Grass was only able to be cultivated thanks to Lord Bai’s efforts, not hers! Be it qualification or contribution, she has no right to be our leader!

“Yet, she dares to appoint a random brat who appeared out of nowhere as our young master. Does she really think that we’re her servants? Are we dogs who serve anyone who deems themselves as our master?” the woman spoke even more jarring words.

“Well said! Song Yuwei is selfish and self-motivated. She’s not qualified to lead us at all.”

“Milord, it’s not our intention to follow Song Yuwei at all. She’s blocking you out of her own selfish motive; it has nothing to do with us!”

“Milord, the one who stopped you is Song Yuwei. Please go after her instead of the rest of us. I’m willing to follow you! I’ll head through the gate later on and become your subordinate!”

More and more people started to criticize Lord Yuwei. Some of them even kneeled down to the leader of the guards.

“Those bastards! They dare to rebel here!”

With a roar, Lord Bai began to march over. However, Chu Feng quickly grabbed his hand and stopped him.

“Calm down. Isn’t it better to let more people reveal their true colors here?” Chu Feng said.

“I…”

Lord Bai was stunned. He was taken aback not because of Chu Feng’s words but the hostile gleam in the latter’s eyes. It sent a shiver down his spine. It

was as if the current Chu Feng he was now talking to wasn't the same one from before.

“What are the rest of you waiting for? Are you going to wait till that woman leads us to our doom? Is it worth it, dying for a woman like that?”

Some started to goad the others to stand against Lord Yuwei.

“Song Yuwei, remove your barrier right now! We don't intend to die with you!”

“Remove the barrier! Don't drag us down to the grave with you!”

The goading worked. More and more people started to oppose Lord Yuwei, some even going to the extent of cursing her. In the blink of an eye, the number of people against Lord Yuwei increased from tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands.

“You bastards!”

Those who were loyal to Lord Yuwei finally couldn't stand the sight anymore. They released their oppressive might with the intention to punish those who dared to insult her.

“Stop! I won't permit any infighting!”

Lord Yuwei stopped them before they could make a move.

“Lord Yuwei...”

Those who were loyal to Lord Yuwei felt indignant. They couldn't stand seeing her being treated in such a manner, but they still chose to defer to Lord Yuwei's decision.

In truth, Lord Yuwei's complexion had turned awful too. She earnestly wanted to help everyone, but she didn't think that it would end up like that. Despite having so many people turning against her, she still didn't want to give up on any of them.

Unfortunately, her kindness only further emboldened her detractors.

It didn't take long for ten million people to express a divergence of their allegiance from Lord Yuwei, insisting that they had nothing to do with her. Most of them didn't hurl insults at Lord Yuwei.

There was no need for them to do so when over a million people were already defaming her.

All sorts of awful words were being thrown at Lord Yuwei, and they were intentionally doing it knowing that she would condone them. Lord Yuwei had lorded over the city for many years, but not once had she resorted to forceful measures. They were exploiting her kindness.

They were showing goodwill to the leader of the guards in hopes of avoiding death.

It was one thing if it was only one or two of them, but it was extremely jarring when over a million people were hurling insults together.

“Song Yuwei, do you see that? Even your own people aren’t supporting you anymore. Surrender and admit defeat!” the leader of the guards mocked.

“You might be able to deceive them, but you won’t be able to deceive me. Given your personality, you wouldn’t have wasted your time with words if you’re really able to break my barrier. If you’re really as great as you put yourself out to be, why don’t you break my barrier then?” Lord Yuwei said.

“It looks like you’re determined to drag your people down with you.”

The leader of the guards released yet another burst of killing intent, but he wasn’t making any move on Lord Yuwei’s barrier.

It was clear to the rational-headed that Lord Yuwei was right, and the leader of the guards was unable to break the barrier. Yet, there were still some cowards who bought into his words.

Nevertheless, Lord Yuwei stood her ground firmly, not moving in the least despite all of the disparaging remarks targeted toward her. The criticisms only continued intensifying with time.

Those who were loyal to Lord Yuwei felt aggrieved, but there was nothing they could do to help her. Lord Yuwei refused to allow them to make any move at all.

“Elder Yuwei.”

Another voice suddenly echoed behind Lord Yuwei.

Lord Yuwei had remained impassive despite all of the insults directed at her, but this single voice caused her to tense up. She quickly turned her head around, for she recognized Cru Feng's voice.

"Lord Bai, why did you bring the little young master here?" Lord Yuwei criticized Lord Bai.

While she was fairly confident of stopping the guards, she didn't want to put Chu Feng through this risk in case a mishap happened.

"Elder Yuwei, I forced Lord Bai to bring me here. Don't blame him. Also, there's one thing I need your help on," Chu Feng said.

"What is it, little young master?" Lord Yuwei asked.

"Please rein in your secret skill. Let those guards come here," Chu Feng said.

"What?"

Lord Yuwei was appalled to hear those words.

On one hand, she didn't think that Chu Feng could see through her skill. Not even the leader of the guards were able to tell that it was a secret skill. On the other hand, she couldn't understand why Chu Feng would ask her to rein in her secret skill.

He should have been aware of the calamity that would befall everyone once she did so.

"Elder, please trust me on this. I won't allow any harm to befall those who are loyal to you," Chu Feng said.

In truth, Lord Yuwei still had no idea why Chu Feng would make such a request, but she still did as the latter requested. With a wave of her hand, she removed the powerful secret skill protecting everyone.

"Lord Yuwei, you!"

Those who were loyal to Lord Yuwei were appalled to see the dissipation of the barrier.

"Hahahaha! It looks like you know your own place!"



The leader of the guards burst into laughter before turning to Chu Feng.

“You’re the newcomer they spoke of? Lad, what’s your relationship with Song Yuwei? I’m surprised that she actually listens to you.”

The leader of the guards assessed Chu Feng curiously. *noVe)lb-In*

“Hmph!”

Chu Feng harrumphed coldly and ignored the leader of the guards. The latter was taken aback. He thought that Chu Feng had advised Lord Yuwei to remove the barrier because he was afraid of death, but Chu Feng’s current attitude spoke a different story.

Chapter 5124: Kill Them

“Brat, what’s with your attitude? Are you looking to be killed too?”

The leader of the guards threatened fiercely. However, Chu Feng continued to ignore him.

“Milord, we swear loyalty to you!”

Over a million figures rushed over to the guards’ side, kneeling right in front of the leader of the guards. They were those who spoke up against Lord Yuwei earlier.

“Not bad. The insults you have directed at Song Yuwei are to my liking, so I’ll allow you to live,” the leader of the guards said.

He then turned to Chu Feng and the others and sneered, “As for the rest of you... you deserve to die.”

Boom!

The leader of the guards shrouded Lord Yuwei and the others with his oppressive might, blocking off their path of escape. His murderous aura made the crowd shudder.

“Milord, we’re also willing to follow you. Please spare us!”

More people tried to head over to the guards' side, but they realized that they couldn't leave the encirclement created by the leader of the guards. Thus, they could only kneel on the spot and beg for mercy.

These people had previously expressed that they were unwilling to follow Lord Yuwei anymore, just that they didn't insult Lord Yuwei.

"Show me some sincerity if you wish to follow me!"

The leader of the guards glanced at those who had previously insulted Song Yuwei and were now kneeling in front of him. What he wanted couldn't be clearer. He was demanding those who wanted to side with him to sever their ties with Song Yuwei.

Many caught his drift and immediately directed insults toward Lord Yuwei.

"Song Yuwei, it's all your fault. How could you listen to his words? You dispelled the barrier just because that brat told you to. To think that we put our trust in you, but we're now going to die because of you!"

"Song Yuwei, you aren't worthy of being our master! You aren't!"

Even those who were loyal to Lord Yuwei started to criticize her. The leader of the guards and his subordinates burst into laughter at this sight. They had been holding back just so that they could watch Lord Yuwei being sidelined by the very people she was protecting.

"Song Yuwei, aren't you pitiful? You fought so hard for these people, but all of them turned their backs on you. I guess I'll tell you the truth after all. Our master has already awakened, and the very first order he issued was for us to massacre all of you. In other words... your fates have already been sealed from the very start."

The leader of the guards turned to the million people kneeling in front of him.

"That includes the lot of you too."

The traitors' faces turned pale. Some of them started bawling out of sheer horror.

"Milord, we are earnestly pledging our loyalty to you!"

They tried professing their loyalty to the leader of the guards, but the latter simply sneered in response.

“Those who are willing to serve the Night Monarch have already become guards by now. People like you who only start begging when your lives are threatened aren’t even qualified to serve me, let alone the Night Monarch!”

“Night Monarch? Is he your master?” Chu Feng asked.

“Indeed,” the leader of the guards replied.

“Where is the Night Monarch?” Chu Feng asked.

“You wish to meet the Night Monarch? No worries, you’ll meet him in due time. Men, capture all of them!”

The leader of the guards waved his hand, and millions of guards immediately darted toward the city. Soon enough, the hundreds of millions of civilians living in the city were captured and brought over.

The guards forced the crowd to march toward their barren territory, and soon, they arrived on a plot of blood-red land. There was a mysterious ancient tower located on the blood-red land, giving off an overpowering smell of blood.

An altar was stationed right outside the ancient tower, and its surroundings were littered with white bones and dried bloodstains. The overpowering blood stench was coming from the altar.

The crowd was horrified to see this scene.

They finally understood the fate that had befallen those who had been taken away by the guards. They had been sacrificed as tributes on this altar!

Without a doubt, the rest of them were next.

In contrast, Chu Feng’s attention was focused on the ancient tower.

“Throw them in!” the leader of the guards ordered.

The guards began pushing Chu Feng and the others into the assimilation formation.

“Let’s see who dares to do that!” Lord Yuwei bellowed.

She began emanating a golden glow once more, ready to release the secret skill from before.

Pah!

However, a hand suddenly fell on Lord Yuwei’s shoulder, stopping her.

“Little young master, you...”

Lord Yuwei stared at Chu Feng in shock.

She was shocked not because Chu Feng had stopped her but because of the incredible power that was coming from him. She couldn’t believe that a junior like Chu Feng was actually able to reach such a level of strength.

Chu Feng noticed Lord Yuwei’s shock, and he responded with a smile.

“Elder, didn’t I tell you that I won’t allow those who are loyal to you to die?” Chu Feng said.

He turned to the leader of the guards and said, “Thank you for bringing us here. Your mission is done here, so you may die now.”

“Brat, what nonsense are you spouting?”

The leader of the guards stared at Chu Feng in disbelief, wondering if he had heard wrongly. The others who had heard Chu Feng’s words felt incredulous too.

The situation was clearly not in Chu Feng’s favor, so how could he utter such arrogant words?

“You can’t hear me clearly? I’ll repeat myself then. All of you can die now,” Chu Feng spoke with an even louder voice.

“He’s telling us to die?”

“Does he think that he can kill us?”

“Hahaha! He must think that his mouth possesses some sort of superpower!”

“The despair must have spoiled his brain!”

The guards burst into laughter, amused by Chu Feng’s words. Chu Feng also started laughing along with them, which further reinforced the guards’ perception that he had gone mad.

Their laughter didn’t last for long.

They suddenly sensed a burst of killing intent colder than anything they had ever felt before, and it was coming from none other than Chu Feng.

They couldn’t believe it. How could a junior emanate such a killing intent.

Weng!

While the guards were still trying to understand what was going on, a massive spirit formation gate manifested behind Chu Feng. The next instant, tens of millions of Asura World Spirits flew out and stood behind Chu Feng in a neat formation.

The world fell completely silent in an instant. No one could laugh at this turn of events.

The Asura World Spirits were like demons who had emerged from the depths of hell, powerful and intimidating. The tremendous pressure they exerted made the guards tremble in fear. They finally understood why Chu Feng dared to say those words.

It turned out that he did have the power to obliterate them all.

Shoosh!

All of a sudden, a silhouette started dashing for the ancient tower.

Gah!

Before that person could even get close to the ancient tower, a cry of agony escaped from his lips. He was none other than the leader of the guards.

He wanted to escape into the tower upon seeing that the situation was no longer favorable to him, but an arm suddenly grabbed him and snapped his bones in half.

The Asura King had made his move!

Seeing how the powerful leader of the guards was defeated in a single strike, everyone couldn't help but stare at Chu Feng in shock, including Lord Bai and Lord Yuwei.

What happened next was even more shocking.

The powerful Asura King dragged the leader of the guards in front of Chu Feng before bowing deeply to the latter.

"Master, how do you intend to deal with these ants?" the Asura King asked.

"Kill them all," Chu Feng said.

"What about them?"

The Asura King glanced at another group of people. They were the ones who had betrayed Lord Yuwei and insulted her earlier. He thought that those people had gone overboard, which was why he was asking Chu Feng how he intended to deal with them.

Chu Feng didn't even bother to glance at them.

"Don't bother sparing anyone."

Chapter 5125: Chu Feng's Means

Don't bother sparing anyone?

Those words shocked not just the crowd but Lord Yuwei as well. Those were their brethren, but Chu Feng wanted to kill all of them?

Shoosh!

While the crowd was still processing the situation, the Asura World Spirit Army had begun their slaughter. By the time the crowd finally registered the situation, those people had already been reduced to corpses.

Countless mutilated body parts fell from the sky with splashes of blood like torrential rain. It was a scene of absolute cruelty.

Those present here were cultivators who had grown accustomed to violence, but this appalling sight still left them paling in horror. Many vomited and even passed out.

As frightening as the guards were, they were still living beings.

Tens of millions of people were killed in the blink of an eye. It was hard for an ordinary person to stomach such violence. Furthermore, a million of them had been friends or acquaintances they had interacted with over their many years of incarceration.

Nothing could have shown the terror of the Asura World Spirit Army as vividly as this.

However, what the crowd feared the most wasn't the Asura World Spirit Army nor the Asura King, but the young man who commanded them.

Chu Feng didn't have a vicious appearance, but he was the one who issued the order for the massacre. Despite being the mastermind behind this tragedy, there was not the slightest change in his expression. It was almost as if he had only stomped ants he felt nothing for.

Not a single person dared to say a word, including Lord Bai and Lord Yuwei despite being on closer terms with him.

The atmosphere grew a little peculiar.

However, Chu Feng was unbothered by it. He had long gotten accustomed to such a reaction.

"I remember that they aren't the only ones who have insulted Elder Yuwei earlier?" Chu Feng muttered as he cast his gaze into the crowd.

Many people had insulted Lord Yuwei earlier, and Chu Feng had imprinted each and every one of their faces to his memory.

"Milord, do we kill the rest of them too?" the Asura King asked while holding the head of the leader of the guards in his hand.

Klang!

The Asura World Spirit Army brandished their swords in response to the Asura King's words. They were prepared to launch a second round of massacre the moment Chu Feng gave the word.

"Milord, spare us! Please, spare us! We have done wrong, but we were forced into it! Those aren't our true feelings!"

Those who had insulted Lord Yuwei or displayed reluctance at her leadership immediately fell to their knees and kowtowed to Chu Feng for forgiveness. In fact, water started spraying down to the ground.

They had peed their pants.

However, no one could blame them for that after witnessing the cruelty Chu Feng was capable of. It was impossible to remain calm when faced with such a terrifying demon.

"The person you should be kneeling to isn't me," Chu Feng said.

The crowd caught Chu Feng's drift and turned to beg Lord Yuwei for mercy.

"Do you expect to get off with just a bit of begging? Slap yourselves. I'll take your lives if you don't slap yourselves silly," Chu Feng ordered.

His words were spoken in a composed fashion, but the hostility in his words demanded obedience.

Pah pah pah!

Loud slapping sounds echoed in the air. Those who didn't know better would have thought that someone had set off firecrackers.

The crowd slapped themselves with such force that it didn't take long for their skin to tear, baring their flesh.

Unable to bear the sight any longer, Lord Yuwei stepped forward and spoke on their behalf, "Little young master, forget it."

"Elder Yuwei, have you forgotten how they treated you earlier?" Chu Feng asked.

"Forget it, it's just words. They didn't do anything to me," Lord Yuwei said.



“It’s just words? It’s only words because your cultivation is higher than theirs. If not for that, do you think that it would have ended with just words? If the leader of the guards were to hold you down and order them to turn their blades on you, they would have unhesitatingly plunged their blades into you!” Chu Feng said.

“...”

Lord Yuwei didn’t say a word. She didn’t know whether those people would really do that or not.

“Even if you can tolerate those people, I can’t,” Chu Feng said.

“Little young master, I know that you’re doing this for me, but these people have been with me for many years. I beg you to spare them on my account!” Lord Yuwei said.

“It’s on your account that they aren’t corpses now. Elder Yuwei, I am not a person completely devoid of kindness, but I only show them to people who are worthy of it. I hope that you can reconsider whether these people are truly worth your kindness or not,” Chu Feng said.

He then turned to the crowd and said, “Continue hitting yourself. I’d like to see who dares to stop until I give the order!”

Those people struck themselves harder than ever, fearing that Chu Feng would really take their lives. To them, this was a much better alternative than dying.

Lord Yuwei decided to back down and allow Chu Feng to do as he wished after hearing those words.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng turned his attention toward the ancient tower.

“Lord Yuwei, Lord Bai, wait out here for me.”

After saying those words, Chu Feng began leading the Asura World Spirit Army toward the ancient tower.

“Little young master, what are you planning to do?” Lord Yuwei asked in shock.

She didn't approve of Chu Feng punishing the others in such a vicious manner, but she was still concerned about his safety.

"I'll go meet the Night Monarch," Chu Feng said.

"I'll accompany you," Lord Yuwei said.

"Elder Yuwei, you should stay here. It's unlikely that you'll be of help to me, and I'll only be worried for your safety if you come with me," Chu Feng said.

Lord Yuwei could only back down when Chu Feng had already put it out in such a straightforward manner. She wanted to accompany Chu Feng to help him, but it would be meaningless if she was only a burden to him.

So, she could only say, "Little young master, you must be careful."

"Don't worry, Elder Yuwei. I know what I'm doing."

Chu Feng began making his way toward the ancient tower. It wasn't locked, so he was able to push the door open and enter without an issue.

#### Chapter 5126: Night Monarch

While the tower looked small on the outside, it was a completely different world within.

Chu Feng's eyes were already set in a single direction, so he advanced without dragging his feet. He could tell that the ancient tower used to be sealed off by a formation, but the formation was removed for some reason.

Regardless of the reason, the absence of a defensive formation meant that the ancient tower was nothing but a sheet of blank paper before Chu Feng's eyes. He could clearly see through it even while he was outside earlier.

Not only was he able to determine the location of the Night Monarch, but he also discovered that the Night Monarch was in a weakened state. That being said, he could tell that the Night Monarch had the potential to be much stronger than his current state.

He guessed that the Night Monarch was only weakened due to his recent awakening. It was likely that the Night Monarch had ordered the leader of the guards to tribute everyone to him so that he could recover his own body.

In other words, now was the ideal opportunity to deal with the Night Monarch. If they waited till the Night Monarch recovered, the ones who would be killed were them.

Chu Feng soon arrived before a hall.

The hall was so massive that it was impossible to see the other end of it. It felt as if a small realm was constructed inside of brick walls. At the center of the hall was a powerful rectangular formation reminiscent of a coffin. *no ve.lb*-In

A figure was lying inside the formation.

It was around thirty meters tall, reminiscent of a giant. There were two horns extending from its head, suggesting that it was a monstrous beast that had transmogrified into a human. Its skin was charred, making it impossible to make out its facial features.

Without a doubt, it was the Night Monarch, the master of the Darknight Sacred River.

Chu Feng initially couldn't discern the Night Monarch's cultivation due to the distance between them. All he knew was that the latter was in a weakened state due to having just awakened from his slumber. However, as he came closer, he swiftly noticed that the Night Monarch was at the same cultivation rank as the Asura King, rank four Half-God level.

This meant that the Asura King had the ability to deal with the Night Monarch.

"Master."

The Asura King looked at Chu Feng for orders.

"Get rid of him," Chu Feng ordered without any hesitation.

He could tell that the Night Monarch was still not in a fully-conscious state, making this the ideal opportunity to get rid of him.

The Asura King immediately summoned a ten thousand meters wide black aura hand that surged toward the Night Monarch, but as it was approaching the latter's body, it suddenly froze in place. It was almost as if someone had halted it in mid-air.

Boom!

A massive explosion occurred the next moment.

Ripples suddenly ran through the black aura hand, and it was abruptly blasted into all directions. A force had ripped it apart.

The Asura King quickly positioned himself in front of Chu Feng, and the remaining Asura World Spirits hurriedly drew their weapons to protect Chu Feng.

They realized that the Night Monarch was actually conscious. A huge fight was awaiting them!

Kacha!

Kacha!

...

Cracks started appearing on the Night Monarch's charred body after blocking the Asura King's attack. Its blackened skin started to peel off, revealing its true appearance.

The Night Monarch had charming facial features that were reminiscent of a human, if not for its towering physique and the two yak horns extending on its head. Its hair cascaded down to its waist, sitting at a length of over twenty meters. Unclothed, its beautiful toned body was in plain sight.

What was surprising about the Night Monarch was its eerily pale skin that was reminiscent of a corpse. It made it appear frightening despite its charming face and beautiful toned body.

The Night Monarch slowly floated into the air, its black hair fluttering quietly behind it.

There was no change in its aura, but the hall started to tremble as if it was responding to its calls.

Even though they were both at rank four Half-God level, the aura emanated by the Night Monarch far surpassed that of the Asura King. The Asura King couldn't help but frown.

The Night Monarch opened its pitch-black eyes and cast its gaze at Chu Feng. Its gaze was neither terrifying nor vicious, but Chu Feng still felt incredibly pressured under its stare.

Chu Feng knew that even though the Night Monarch was at rank four Half-God at the moment, this wasn't his real cultivation level. It had regressed due to several reasons, but it should be possible for him to recover his cultivation once his condition improved.

Judging by the pressure he was giving off, his true cultivation level was bound to be extremely high, perhaps even surpassing the boundaries of Half-God.

"Are you the one who intruded into my domain? How weak. If I had known, I wouldn't have bothered waking up for this," the Night Monarch mocked.

He didn't even cast an eye on the Asura World Spirit Army at all, as if they weren't worth a mention at all.

Chu Feng didn't answer the Night Monarch's question. He knew how dangerous the Night Monarch was, so he sent a voice transmission to the Asura King, "Elder, you have to kill him no matter what it takes. Otherwise, we'll all die here."

Boom!

The Asura King summoned a black sword with a flick of his wrist before leaping into the air. It swung the black sword down upon the Night Monarch. This slash harnessed so much strength that even space was crushed in its presence.

Yet, all the Night Monarch did was raise its hand. Its movements were extremely slow, but for some reason, with a loud clang, it managed to stop the Asura King's attack. With just its palm, it tightly held onto the Asura King's sword.

Chu Feng immediately realized that the situation had gone awry.

There was a change in the Night Monarch's cultivation. It had risen from rank four Half-God level to rank five.

The Night Monarch finally cast its gaze on the Asura King.

“Asura Evil Spirits. I used to enjoy hunting your people. I never thought that the first beings I would kill after my awakening would be you people. Is this heaven’s will? It looks like our meeting was destined.”

The Night Monarch’s lips curled into an evil smile.

Chapter 5127: Aura of Death

Shoosh!

There was suddenly a gush of blood. The Night Monarch’s hand that had been grabbing the Asura King’s black sword was suddenly severed into two.

“This feeling?”

Chu Feng’s heart skipped a beat. He could sense that the Asura King’s cultivation was still at rank four Half-God level, but his fighting prowess had increased to a level comparable to rank five Half-God level cultivators.

The Asura King was able to rival enemies one cultivation rank higher than him, making him a formidable force.

“You’re able to exert battle prowess a rank higher than your current cultivation level? It looks like I’ve underestimated you.”

Even though the Night Monarch was still bleeding profusely from his severed palm, he still remained perfectly composed as if he couldn’t feel the pain at all. His lips even curled into an excited smile.

Shoosh!

Shoosh!

Shoosh!

Innumerable black blades suddenly flashed through the sky in the direction of the Night Monarch. It was from the Asura King. He launched a barrage of relentless lethal attacks in hopes of taking the Night Monarch’s life.

He was showing the Night Monarch that he wasn’t a pushover.

“Interesting.”

The Night Monarch's smile grew even eviler.

He dodged those blades before thrusting his palm forward. Unknowingly, his severed palm had completely healed up, not hindering the might of his attack at all.

The Asura King sensed the immense force behind the Night Monarch's attack, so he quickly blocked it with the black sword. Despite that, he was still sent flying into the distance.

"Set up the formation!"

The Asura King quickly regained his balance before roaring an order. Then, he began charging at the Night Monarch once more with his black sword.

At the same time, black gaseous flames started pouring out from the Asura World Spirit Army, surging toward the Asura King. They fused together with the Asura King, coming under his control.

The fight between the Asura King and the Night Monarch happened at such a fast pace that Chu Feng couldn't see their movements at all. He could only feel the intense pressure created when they crossed blows.

He could feel that the Asura King had gotten significantly stronger after receiving the black gaseous flames from the Asura World Spirit Army, but even so, the Asura King still appeared to be in a disadvantageous position.

The formation set up by the Asura World Spirit Army was indubitably powerful, but they had to pay a heavy price on it. Their faces showed the immense strain they were put under for sustaining the formation.

"This won't do. We'll lose at this rate," Chu Feng murmured to himself.

The Asura King and the Asura World Spirit Army had already put in their full force, but they were struggling just to match the Night Monarch, let alone defeat him. On top of that, the Night Monarch was in a weakened state at the moment, which meant that he would only grow stronger with time.

By then, they would be goners.

Thus, Chu Feng turned his sights toward the coffin-like formation. He could tell that there was something special about the formation as it shared the

same aura as the Night Monarch. Most likely, it had supported the Night Monarch while he was in hibernation.

He was hoping to find a crack in the Night Monarch's defenses through the formation.

Surprisingly, he really did find one.

"Elder, please stall the Night Monarch for me. Keep his attention on you," Chu Feng told the Asura King via voice transmission.

The Asura King turned to the Asura World Spirit Army and bellowed, "What's wrong with all of you? No strength?"

The Asura World Spirit Army roared impassionedly in response. They released even more black gaseous flames than before, but this came at a heavy price. They started to bleed from their apertures, and their skin cracked. They were putting their lives on the line here.

However, their sacrifice wasn't in vain. The Asura King received another huge boost in strength, further intensifying his fight with the Night Monarch. He was able to tie down the Night Monarch with this.

Chu Feng made use of this opportunity to sneak to the coffin formation, where he found the formation core linked to the Night Monarch's life. He quickly placed a formation he had prepared beforehand into the formation core and activated it.

Pu!

The Night Monarch suddenly spewed a mouthful of blood.

Just as Chu Feng had deduced, the formation core was indeed linked to the Night Monarch's life. Otherwise, the latter wouldn't have suffered injuries right away when the formation core received damage.

"You brat!"

The Night Monarch was able to figure out what had happened right away, and he directed a vicious glare at Chu Feng.



Seeing that he had been discovered, Chu Feng quickly focused his full attention on activating his formation, hoping to completely destroy the formation core linked to the Night Monarch's life.

The Asura King also tried his best to tie the Night Monarch down so as to buy time for Chu Feng.

However, with just a wave of his sleeves, the Night Monarch was able to freeze the Asura King in mid-air despite the intense fight they had earlier.

"You vicious brat. I was just playing around with you all, but you tried to take my life?" the Night Monarch spat coldly.

"Master!"

Realizing that harm was going to befall Chu Feng, the Asura World Spirit Army immediately halted their formation and rushed over to Chu Feng's side. They knew that they weren't a match for the Night Monarch, and rushing over right now would only spell death. Yet, there was no hesitation in their movement.

They were willing to lay down their lives just to protect Chu Feng even for just a second more.

Hmph!

With a cold harrumph, the Night Monarch froze the Asura World Spirit Army in mid-air. At the same time, the formation Chu Feng had tossed into the formation core unraveled, and Chu Feng found himself frozen on the spot too.

The space within the hall trembled violently, but in a different way from before. It was induced not by an external force but out of sheer fear. n(.o/-V--ε.-l--  
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The Night Monarch was simply too powerful.

Chu Feng and the others realized that the Night Monarch hadn't even gotten serious in their earlier clash. Its true strength was so great that neither the Asura King nor the Asura World Spirit Army was a match for it.

The Night Monarch glared at Chu Feng with ferocious eyes as it slowly approached him a step at a time.

“You despicable brat. I’ll tear you to shreds!”

In the blink of an eye, the Night Monarch arrived in front of Chu Feng. His hands began to close in on Chu Feng.

“Don’t you dare!”

The Asura King and the Asura World Spirit Army hollered in shock, but their words were of no use. They lamented how useless they were in this situation. They could only watch helplessly as the Night Monarch’s hands approached the weak Chu Feng.

Pu!

The Night Monarch’s nails pierced into Chu Feng’s body like a dagger, and he pushed his hand deeper and deeper. Its movement was surprisingly slow, as if it wanted to prolong his suffering.

This attack wasn’t just a physical one. It was also striking at Chu Feng’s soul too.

Even so, Chu Feng clenched his teeth and held on, refusing to let out any sound.

“You can take this without making a noise? Looks like you have some backbone despite your young age. Well, you can die with that spunk of yours.”

Killing intent flashed across the Night Monarch’s eyes. He was really planning to kill Chu Feng this time around.

Chu Feng could feel the aura of death shrouding around him. It was so close that it almost felt tangible. All it took was the Night Monarch to exert some strength in its palm, and his life would be extinguished in a snuff.

Pu!

All of a sudden, a spurt of searing fresh blood spewed all over Chu Feng’s face. It had come from the Night Monarch.

Someone had severed the Night Monarch’s arms.

The Night Monarch backed away in a fluster as it stared at its severed arms in disbelief. The Asura King and the Asura World Spirit Army were taken aback too.

It had happened so quickly that no one was able to make sense of it.

It was then that a voice echoed from the entrance of the hall.

“My apologies, Night Monarch. It was not my intention to make a move so quickly, but I didn’t have a choice. It’d be troublesome if he died here.”

Chapter 5128: We’re Just Saving Ourselves

There was a spatial distortion in the entrance of the hall.

Two silhouettes materialized out of thin air, one tall and one short. They were dressed in red bamboo hats and robes, looking as if they were dyed in blood. It was not to say that their appearances were terrifying, but it did look awfully repressive.

A formation on their red bamboo hats blurred their appearance and concealed their cultivation. Nevertheless, there was no doubt that they were the ones who had severed the Night Monarch’s arms.

Chu Feng’s heart skipped a beat.

He suddenly remembered Shengguang Baimei telling him about a bunch of powerful but elusive people who specialized in killing beings from the Ancient Era. No one knew where these people came from, such that they were even more enigmatic than the Netherworld Sect.

Who could have thought that they would cross paths here?

“It looks like I have made a mistake. Were you the ones who intruded into my territory?” the Night Monarch looked at the duo and asked.

“You can’t even tell who barged into your territory? It looks like your intelligence has regressed along with your cultivation over the years!” the tall red-robed man spoke in a masculine voice.

“There’s no need for any hostility between us. We don’t even know each other, let alone have any grudges. You’re here for the treasures, right? I’ll compensate you handsomely so as to make your trip worthwhile.”

The Night Monarch regenerated its severed arm and pierced it into its chest. It pulled out a palm-sized rectangular box, which it tossed over to the red-boxed figures with a flick of its hand.

The tall red-robed man caught the box and opened it.

Weng!

Brilliant light and a powerful aura poured out from the box.

Chu Feng narrowed his eyes. He could tell that the box was similar to a Cosmos Sack, possessing a much larger space on the inside than what it showed on the outside. There were many natural oddities inside the box, and every single one of them was extremely precious.

He could sense a dozen weapons with auras surpassing that of Exalted Armaments inside the box. This was the first time that he had sensed such a powerful aura from a weapon, and it stoked his heart's desire.

As a cultivator who was nearing Half-God level, it was inevitable that he would desire a weapon that could match his strength, just that such weapons weren't easy to acquire.

There were even more powerful auras inside the box other than the weapons.

Chu Feng couldn't tell what they were, but those were bound to be powerful treasures. He never thought that the Darknight Sacred River would actually have such formidable treasures, just that these things weren't fated to be his.

Surprisingly, the tall red-robed man didn't seem too impressed by the treasures. He merely shot it a glance before closing the box and stuffing it into his Cosmos Sack.

"I'll accept your compensation, but we aren't here for this," the red-robed man said.

"What are you after?" the Night Monarch asked uneasily.

For the first time since their encounter, the Night Monarch revealed a frightened expression. The latter seemed to have noticed that the two red-robed men wouldn't be as easy to deal with, which was why it assumed a

subservient attitude and offered them the treasures right off the bat in hopes of making peace with them.

“We’re after your life,” the tall red-robed man said.

“Why do you want to take my life? There’s no grudge between us. I admit that I have tricked you here with my treasures, but I have already given you everything I have. Your journey isn’t wasted. Do you really have to go that far?” the Night Monarch spoke with an aggrieved voice.

The short red-robed man burst into laughter. His voice revealed his old age.

“Night Monarch, are you trying to stall time to recover your cultivation? Don’t embarrass yourself with that poor act of yours. There’s no way we would give you a chance to turn the tables. I’ll at least offer you the chance to die a dignified death. Will you kill yourself or will you wait for me to claim your life?” the short red-robed man said.

He spoke in a confident tone as if the Night Monarch’s fate was already within his grasp.

“You skunks are really getting too far. I shan’t be humiliated by the likes of you even if I haven’t recovered my cultivation. If I have to die today, I’ll drag the two of you down with me!”

Seeing that there was no room for negotiation, the Night Monarch let out a furious roar. Its aura immediately rose beyond that of a rank five Half-God level cultivator, to the extent where Chu Feng could no longer tell how powerful it was.

Words couldn’t begin to describe just how terrifying the current Night Monarch was to Chu Feng.

Shoosh!

Yet, in a flash of red light, the Night Monarch’s terrifying aura started to wane. By the time Chu Feng and the others realized what was going on, the short red-robed man was already standing behind the Night Monarch.

The difference in the heights between the giant Night Monarch and the short red-robed man was strikingly obvious with the two of them standing next to

each other. The short red-robed man whipped out a red saber and plunged it into the Night Monarch's chest.

"W-who are you?" the Night Monarch asked as blood spurted out from its mouth.

It had already realized that he was doomed to die today, but the thought of dying in the hands of these people left it feeling awfully indignant.

Shoosh!

The short red-robed man didn't answer the question. He pulled his saber upward and severed the Night Monarch into two halves.

The Night Monarch's aura dissipated entirely, marking his death.

The short red-robed man took out a gourd, which exerted a suction force that took away the Night Monarch's carcass, its coffin, and its formation. He stowed away the gourd before heading over to the tall red-robed man's side.

Then, the two of them turned around to leave the area.

"Wait a moment!" Chu Feng called out.

"Yes?" the tall red-robed man turned around and asked.

"Thank you for saving me," Chu Feng said with a clasped fist.

He knew that those two could have left him to the lurch and dealt with the Night Monarch after his death, which was why he felt indebted to them.

"You need not thank us. We're saving ourselves too. We would have been implicated if that foolish Night Monarch really triggered the protective formation in your body," the tall red-robed man said.

Chapter 5129: Probably My Father

"Protective formation? What protective formation are you speaking of?" Chu Feng hurriedly asked.

"Hm? It can't be that you're unaware of it, are you?"

The tall red-robed man was surprised to hear that.

"I am indeed unaware of the matter. Can you tell me more about it?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's interesting. To be frank, we only sensed the protective formation inside you just as you were about to be killed. You really don't know who left the protective formation inside of you?" the tall red-robed man asked.

"I... am indeed unaware of it." Chu Feng shook his head. "Does this protective formation trigger when my life is in danger?"

"Yes. It was already on the verge of triggering, but the Night Monarch was unable to sense it due to the severe regression of his cultivation," the tall red-robed man said.

"What would happen if the protective formation triggers?" Chu Feng asked.

"What would happen? Everything here, including the realm, will be reduced to ashes. You'll be the only one to survive the ordeal. It looks like you really don't know anything about yourself," the tall red-robed man spoke with a teasing voice.

Chu Feng was surprised to hear that.

He was actually vaguely aware of the protective formation inside of him as the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted had told him about it. The latter asked him if there were any cultivators near True God level around him, to which Chu Feng replied no. The Blood-devouring Demon Exalted then burst into laughter and told him not to think too much into it.

He said that Chu Feng would know the truth when the time came.

Chu Feng spent a while thinking about it, and the most likely person behind the protective formation that he could think of was his father, Chu Xuanyuan. It was just a guess back then, and the formation had never surfaced ever since, so he didn't pay too much heed to it.

Yet, to his shock, the protective formation appeared to be much stronger than he had previously imagined. It actually wielded sufficient destructive power to eradicate an entire realm, which explained why these two unfathomably powerful red-robed men were so apprehensive of it.

He couldn't help but wonder if it was really possible that he had such a protective formation inside him. While those two red-robed men didn't look like they were joking, it didn't feel real to him since he couldn't sense the protective formation at all.

Thus, he asked, "Are you certain that there's such a protective formation inside of me?"

He wanted to verify this matter since he thought that it was of vital importance.

"I have no reason to lie to you," the tall red-robed man replied.

He then turned around and prepared to take his leave.

"Please wait a little longer!" Chu Feng quickly stopped him once more. "May I know if you're acquainted with those from the Netherworld Sect?"

He was asking this out of curiosity. There were some differences between the attire of the Netherworld Envoy and these red-robed men, but both of them were dressed in red and incredibly powerful.

He thought that it would be useful for him to learn more about the true powerhouses in the world of cultivation.

"Netherworld Sect? Heh..."

The tall red-robed man merely scoffed in disdain before the two of them vanished into thin air.

The scoff of disdain was more than enough to answer Chu Feng's question. It was likely that they weren't related to the Netherworld Sect. In fact, the tall red-robed man probably looked down on the Netherworld Sect.

This was an interesting piece of information, but Chu Feng was still more concerned with the protective formation inside of him.

Boom boom boom!

Before Chu Feng could give much thought to the matter, the hall suddenly began shaking. Cracks quickly crept across the wall, and it looked like the hall was about to collapse.



The Asura King immediately brought Chu Feng and the Asura World Spirit Army out of the tower. However, after leaving the tower, they quickly realized that it wasn't just the tower that was shaking but the entire realm.

The cracks covered not just the earth but the sky as well, and they were still swiftly growing with each passing second. Chu Feng immediately realized that the death of the Night Monarch must have destabilized the realm, inducing its internal collapse.

The collapse of the realm should have freed them from this prison, but it was happening in such a devastating manner that Chu Feng wasn't fully confident of it. To prevent any mishap, he told the Asura King to protect everyone in the vicinity with his power.

What Chu Feng didn't know was that the red-robed men actually didn't leave the area. They were standing not too far away in the sky, and behind them stood nearly a hundred other red-robed men in a neat formation.

Compared to Chu Feng, these red-robed men didn't look nervous or worried in the least. They didn't fear the collapse of the realm at all.

The tall red-robed man from before had his eyes fixed on Chu Feng.

"I never thought that the one here would be the Night Monarch. His cultivation actually regressed so much due to the injuries he had suffered back then. Our journey here wasn't in vain!" the short red-robed man spoke in excitement.

He glanced at the red-robed men behind him and continued, "All of you have done well. The Darknight Sacred River would have long closed if you didn't stall its opening. If so, young master Feng and I would have missed this window of opportunity."

It turned out that these red-robed men were the ones who had been stalling the opening of the Darknight Sacred River so as to keep it from disappearing.

"Elder Xuan, you're being too kind. We're only doing what we should," a middle-aged man amongst the red-robed men replied.

The middle-aged man then turned to the tall red-robed man and asked, "Young master Feng, you seem to be very interested in Chu Feng."

He was asking this as their organization usually avoided contact with other cultivators as much as possible. Even if it was to prevent the activation of Chu Feng's protective formation, Elder Xuan and young master Feng could have made a move in the shadows. Yet, they intentionally chose to show themselves.

This was a sign that they were interested in striking up a connection with Chu Feng.

"That Chu Feng has a name similar to mine, and he possesses extraordinary cultivation too. It hasn't been long since our last meeting, but his cultivation has already advanced by so much. I have never seen anything like that before. At this rate, he'll catch up with me within the next few years... though what surprises me the most is the defensive formation within him," young master Feng looked at Chu Feng as he spoke.

All of a sudden, he remembered something and turned to the middle-aged red-robed man.

"Elder Yu, you have been keeping tabs on the Ancestral Martial Starfield all this while, right? You should know quite a bit about Chu Feng then. Do you know the person who left the defensive formation within him?" young master Feng asked.

"Young master Feng, I abide closely to the orders issued to me. I have heard of Chu Feng's deeds, but I have never looked into his background. I was unaware of the protective formation on him.

"However, I have heard that his grandfather and father are highly talented cultivators. In particular, his father has reached an extremely high level of cultivation when he returned to the Ancestral Martial Starfield," the middle-aged man said.

"Oh?" Young master Feng was interested to hear that. "Elder Yu, do you know how powerful his father is?"

"I'm afraid that is beyond my knowledge. I was also intrigued by Chu Xuanyuan's changes, so I tried following him to find out more. However, he seems to have noticed me and I quickly lost sight of him. I have never seen him ever since," the middle-aged man said.

“I see. It would seem that the most likely person to have left that defensive formation in Chu Feng is his father.”

Young master Feng looked at Chu Feng with interest. He knew better than anyone that Elder Yu was no pushover, but Chu Xuanyuan was still able to shake him off. This showed that Chu Xuanyuan was not someone to be made light of.

## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5130: Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5130: Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal**

Chapter 5130: Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal

“Young master Feng, if you’re curious about Chu Feng, I can secretly investigate him on your behalf,” the middle-aged man said.

“There’s no need for that. His affairs are none of our business. I was just curious. With the talent he has displayed thus far, he might possibly reach our ranks if he’s given sufficient time and space to grow,” young master Feng said.

“Hm?”

All of a sudden, young master Feng and Elder Xuan’s eyes narrowed in nervousness. They quickly whipped out three life talismans from their robes. All of them had turned dark, indicating that their owners had already lost their lives.

Upon noticing the state of the life talismans, all of the red-cloaked men, including the middle-aged man, began to panic.

“Elder Xuan, young master Feng... Those are the life talismans of the three elders, right?” the middle-aged man asked.

“That’s right,” young master Feng replied with a nod.

“The three elders failed? How can that be possible? Could it be that the rumors about the Peach Garden Mystic Realm being in the Nine Dragons Upper Realm is real? Is the Peach Garden Immortal really hiding there?”

All of the red-cloaked men were flustered. While it was impossible to see their expressions, their voices and movements were more than enough to betray their horror. They knew how powerful the three elders were, and they were well aware of what their mission was.

It was one thing for the three elders to fail their mission, but they actually lost their lives too. One had to know that those three elders were far stronger than Elder Xuan!

“It really is the Peach Garden Immortal...” young master Feng murmured in unease.

All of a sudden, a voice echoed from behind the red-cloaked men.

“Rather than worrying about others, why don’t you worry about yourselves instead?”

Who is it?”

Young master Feng, Elder Xuan, and the red-cloaked men immediately turned around and released their oppressive might to suppress the person who had just spoken. Yet, to their astonishment, they were unable to find anyone at all.

Instead, another oppressive might suddenly emerged from the direction of the voice, sealing off their movements. Even Elder Xuan, the middle-aged man, and young master Feng were unable to move too.

“Hand over the Night Monarch’s carcass and treasures!” the voice said.

“Who are you?” young master Feng asked.

Pu!

Fresh blood spurted out of his mouth. The oppressive might had dealt internal injuries to young master Feng.

“Please stop it! Don’t hurt him! I’ll give you everything you want!”

Elder Xuan quickly handed over the gourd where he had stored the Night Monarch’s carcass and the formation its life was linked to. Then, he turned to young master Feng and called out, “Young master.”

Elder Xuan was telling young master Feng that his safety took precedence.

Young master Feng was reluctant, but he still handed over the box filled with treasures he had received from the Night Monarch earlier on.

Both the gourd and the box floated in the direction of the voice before abruptly vanishing into thin air.

“You have to be punished for ruining my plan. Prove yourself worthy if you wish to walk out of here alive.”

From the direction of the voice shone was a burst of blinding golden light, which quickly diffused and covered the entire realm. The surroundings quickly changed, and before young master Feng could react, Elder Xuan and the other red-cloaked men had already vanished without a trace.

Even Chu Feng and the others were nowhere in sight.

Young master Feng quickly scanned his surroundings and found himself standing in the midst of a brilliant golden formation. The formation was so huge that it was practically a world of its own, but this world was filled with killing intent.

Young master Feng cast his gaze toward the center of the formation, where the killing intent was coming from. There, he saw a massive eight trigrams painting that spanned over a million meters in length.

The painting was in a tattered state, but it was automatically regenerating on its own. Along with its recovery, the killing intent grew correspondingly stronger.

Young master Feng could tell that the others who were in the vicinity were trapped in the same formation too even though they weren't able to see each other. He figured that the painting was likely to be a countdown to their deaths. If none of them successfully deciphered the formation within the allotted time, they would all be killed once the painting was completed.

“It's the Eight Trigrams Demon Subduing Formation! Could the person who attacked us be the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal? I thought that he was dead!” young master Feng said with a frown.

The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal was a renowned figure in the Ancient Era, but rumors had it that he was already dead. However, it looked like those rumors couldn't be trusted at all. Not only was the Eight Trigrams Dao

Immortal alive, but he had also been hiding in the Night Monarch's domain all this while.

It was just that young master Feng didn't have time to ponder about that at the moment. He quickly scanned his surroundings, desperate to find the opening in the formation. He knew just how powerful the Eight Trigrams Demon Subduing Formation was.

What was terrifying about the Eight Trigrams Demon Subduing Formation was that it had nothing to do with one's cultivation at all. Without sufficient intelligence, even the strongest cultivator wouldn't be able to escape from it.

From such a perspective, he had to shoulder the responsibility for deciphering this formation, for none of his other companions was able to compete with him on that aspect.

It was just that things were not going as he had planned. He did notice quite a few openings, but the painting was regenerating simply too quickly. He immediately dove into deciphering the formation, but he soon realized that it wouldn't work out.

"Damn it. Am I going to die here today?"

Young master Feng's eyes reddened in indignation as he watched the eight trigrams painting come to completion. He felt utterly helpless at his plight.

Weng!

His surroundings suddenly shattered, and the golden light began to recede.

When everything finally reverted to normal, he was shocked to realize that he had already left the Night Monarch's realm to return to the real world. The others had also been evicted from the Darknight Sacred River too, including the ones who were in the midst of traveling in the spirit formation passageway such as Shengguang Baimei and the others.

Everyone was safe and sound.

However, those who had been trapped in the Night Monarch's realm had ghastly pale faces, and all of them were gasping for air. Horror could be seen reflected in their eyes. Clearly, they were trapped in the Eight Trigrams Demon Subduing Formation earlier.

The formation was not just targeted at the red-cloaked men but everyone in the Darknight Sacred River.

“Young master Feng, it’s all thanks to you that we managed to make it out alive.”

Elder Xuan and the red-cloaked men looked at young master Feng with pride in their eyes. They were certain that the one who had deciphered the formation was young master Feng.

How could they not be proud when the person whom they were serving had deciphered such a terrifying formation? This was definitely not something any ordinary cultivator could have deciphered.

“It wasn’t me,” young master Feng shook his head and replied.

“It wasn’t you?”

Elder Xuan and the red-cloaked men widened their eyes in astonishment.

The same thought struck their minds, and all of them turned their sights toward the crowd standing not too far away from them. More specifically, their eyes were locked on Chu Feng.

They realized that even though Chu Feng’s face was covered in sweat, there was a faint smile on his lips. It contrasted against the looks of sheer terror around him.

“It really was him.”

Young master Feng, Elder Xuan, and the red-cloaked men found the answer to their question. They could already tell who was the one who deciphered the Eight Trigrams Demon Subduing Formation.

“Young hero Chu Feng, how did we get here? We encountered an incredibly terrifying formation earlier. Was it the same for the rest of you too? Also, who are these people?”

Shengguang Baimei and the others rushed to Chu Feng’s side and asked.

While they never got to enter the realm inside the Darknight Sacred River, they did encounter the terrifying golden formation. They thought that they

would die, but the formation suddenly dissipated at the very last moment, and they were all transported back to the real world.

Understandably, they were surprised by all of the foreign faces around Chu Feng. They had no idea where these people came from.

“It looks like we have all encountered the same formation. And since the formation was linked; as long as one person clears it, the rest of us will be saved,” Chu Feng said.

“Were you the one who deciphered the formation? As expected of young hero Chu Feng! You saved our lives again!”

Upon confirming that Chu Feng was the one who deciphered the formation, Shengguang Baimei and the others exclaimed aloud.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng began scanning the crowd around him. He was more concerned as to whether everyone was safe.

“This is weird.”

Chu Feng’s heart skipped a beat. Everyone who had entered the Darknight Sacred River with him or was previously trapped in the Darknight Sacred River had safely returned to the real world, but there was one person who was conspicuously absent.

This person was Lord Bai.

## Chapter 5131: Secrets About the Ancestral Martial Galaxy

“Young master Feng, the old man who was with Chu Feng seems to have gone missing.”

Elder Xuan also noticed that Lord Bai didn’t return to the real world together with Chu Feng and the others.

“Could it be that the old man is the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal?”

That was the first thought that occurred to young master Feng.

“It’s hard to say, but it doesn’t seem likely for him to suddenly vanish into thin air. Even if he isn’t the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal, he’s bound to be



someone formidable. Even I was unable to discern anything amiss about him,” Elder Xuan remarked.

There were far too many powers from the Ancestral Martial Starfield gathered here, so Chu Feng didn’t want to talk too much here. He gathered those whom he was close with and left the area together with them.

Of course, he brought those who were previously trapped in the Darknight Sacred River with him away as well. He was planning to ask them about Lord Bai.

Others might have suspected that a mishap had befallen Lord Bai, but it didn’t make sense that everyone else was safe other than him. Given that, Chu Feng couldn’t help but wonder if there was more to Lord Bai than what he had seen thus far.

Based on the statements from the crowd, Chu Feng learned that Lord Bai had entered the Darknight Sacred River 15,000 years ago. He was still a young man back then. His original name was Bai Xiu, and he was neither strong nor talented.

As a result, he was nothing but an insignificant character in the Darknight Sacred River, and no one paid him any heed at the very start.

However, it didn’t take long for the others to realize that this inconspicuous young man had an exceptional talent when it came to the cultivation of Demonsoul Grass. The effectiveness of the Demonsoul Grass he cultivated was much more potent than the others.

It turned out that his clan used to specialize in cultivating special crops, and he had developed a special medicine of his own that enhanced crop growth. It was out of curiosity that he tried the special medicine on the Demonsoul Grass, but it was surprisingly effective too.

The others began using the special medicine in the cultivation of the Demonsoul Grass too, and the effects were indeed outstanding. That helped Lord Bai to rise through the ranks despite his lack of talent as a cultivator.

The crowd later discovered that Lord Bai was actually a star of fortune. Often, he would uncover special treasures that significantly enhanced everyone’s quality of life. Life had gotten much more comfortable in the Darknight Sacred River ever since Lord Bai’s arrival.

That was also why everyone was so respectful to Lord Bai, even addressing him as 'Lord Bai'. Even the past rulers of the city would take a respectful attitude toward him.

Lord Yuwei also had some stories to share about Lord Bai, and one of them astonished Chu Feng.

The secret skill that she had used against the guards was known as 'Heavenly Dance of the Phoenixes'. This skill was uncovered by Chu Feng's grandmother in an ancient remnant. She thought that Lord Yuwei was suited for it, so she gave it to her.

While Heavenly Dance of the Phoenixes was a powerful secret skill, it wasn't supposed to be that formidable. The only reason she was able to ward off the stronger leader of the guards with it was due to a fortuitous encounter she had stumbled on.

It was a tattered talisman that possessed the incredible effect of empowering a secret skill when fused with it. It was a gift from Lord Bai.

According to Lord Bai, he dug it out of the ground while cultivating Demonsoul Grass. He didn't know what it was, so he handed it over to Lord Yuwei. Lord Yuwei was able to tell at a glance how powerful the talisman was, so she told Lord Bai about its effects and refused his goodwill.

She didn't think that it was right for her to accept such an invaluable treasure. Countless cultivators would murder just to lay their hands on it.

Yet, Lord Bai said that he had no use for the talisman due to his limited cultivation, so he insisted on gifting it to Lord Yuwei. Under his persistence, Lord Yuwei eventually accepted the talisman, and she used it to enhance her secret skill. That was why she was able to fend off the leader of the guards despite being a cultivation rank weaker.

It was in a peaceful and enclosed environment that Lord Yuwei and Chu Feng had this conversation, but they didn't know that there were people observing them even though Chu Feng had already set up a voice isolation barrier.

These people were none other than the red-cloaked men.

They saw that Chu Feng was also suspecting Lord Bai, just like them, so they followed him hoping to gather some information. That allowed them to grasp hold of the information Chu Feng had uncovered.

“It looks like the cultivator named Bai Xiu is indeed the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal. There is no mistake about that,” Elder Xuan spoke affirmatively.

“Elder Xuan, how can you be so sure about that?”

Young master Feng still harbored some doubts.

“Young master Feng, I can confirm that from the talisman paper that enhances secret skills. Based on what I’ve heard, the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal has received an Immemorial Era’s heritage that includes a talisman that enhances secret skill. Admittedly, it’s just a rumor and the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal has never acknowledged it, but I think it’s far too much to shrug it off as a mere coincidence here.

“I don’t recall the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal having a grudge against the Night Monarch, so his goal for entering the Darknight Sacred River and lying low for 15,000 years is unlikely to be for vengeance. The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal was known to be a principled man too, so I don’t think that he would collude with the likes of the Night Monarch. What could his goal be?” Elder Xuan said.

“Is it possible that the Night Monarch and the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal had a grudge that we’re unaware of?” a red-cloaked man asked.

“I won’t exclude that possibility. The Night Monarch has done much evil in his lifetime and made many enemies. It’s possible that it might have hurt the friends of the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal.

“However, if that was the case, the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal could have simply eliminated the Night Monarch while he was in deep sleep, but he didn’t do so. Instead, he swiped away the Night Monarch’s carcass after we killed it.

“To be frank, I have a bold guess regarding this matter,” Elder Xuan said.

“What is it?”

Young master Feng and the other red-cloaked men looked at Elder Xuan with eyes filled with curiosity.

“The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal knew that the Night Monarch was in a weakened state and required a steady supply of Demonsoul Grass over a long period of time to recuperate. There’s a chance that the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal might have tampered with the Demonsoul Grass... possibly with the intent to control the Night Monarch,” Elder Xuan said.

While it was only a guess at this point, it did fit perfectly in the story.

“What Elder Xuan said makes sense. I’ve heard that the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal is in possession of some kind of means that allows him to control other beings. It wouldn’t be easy to control the powerful Night Monarch under normal circumstances, but by slowly spiking his medicine while the latter was in hibernation, it might just be possible for him to turn the Night Monarch into his puppet.

“It would be worthwhile for the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal to go to such lengths if he could acquire a puppet as powerful as the Night Monarch. After all, who could resist the allure of having a powerful aide?” the middle-aged man said.

The others nodded in agreement.

“To be honest, I already sensed that something was amiss while I was killing the Night Monarch. I had a feeling that the Night Monarch wasn’t dead yet, and what I killed was a mere shell. It was due to this feeling I had that I took away the formation linked to the Night Monarch’s life away with me. Looking at it now, I think that there’s a good chance that the Night Monarch is still alive,” Elder Xuan said.

“What Elder Xuan said makes sense. The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal wouldn’t do this for no reason. Based on what he has done so far, the most plausible explanation is that he’s trying to control the Night Monarch while the latter was in hibernation.

“However, what surprises me the most is still the Nine Dragon Upper Realm’s Peach Garden Immortal. It’s actually him!”

Young master Feng’s voice sounded a little worried. The other red-cloaked men also looked a little nervous.

“The Peach Garden Immortal is indeed much more dangerous than the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal and the Night Monarch.

“Young master Feng, the figures who have emerged from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy are no longer within our means to deal with. I suggest that we make a temporary retreat from here and carefully go through our plans once more,” Elder Xuan said.

“Alright.”

Young master Feng agreed with Elder Xuan’s words with a nod.

He knew that they could no longer do as they pleased now that the heavyweight players had appeared. At the very least, they would require reinforcements.

However, young master Feng couldn’t help but feel a little confused.

“Elder Xuan, there must be a reason why so many experts from the Ancient Era have chosen to hide here, right? What kind of secrets are hidden in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?”

“The Ancestral Martial Galaxy have reached unprecedented heights of greatness and prosperity in the Ancient Era and the early years of the current era. It’s a mystical land filled with many secrets that lie beyond my knowledge. If I really have to put it out in words... this is a place where the strongest experts are born,” Elder Xuan said.

“A place where the strongest experts are born? It looks like it’s only a matter of time before the Ancestral Martial Galaxy shakes the world of cultivation at its core.”

Young master Feng shot a glance at Chu Feng before leaving the area. Elder Xuan and the other red-cloaked men quickly followed suit, though they couldn’t resist directing one last glance at Chu Feng.

They could have simply shrugged Chu Feng off as a stranger to them in the past, but things were different now. After all, he had saved all of their lives.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng was able to confirm that Lord Bai was still alive and was likely from an extraordinary background, and this wasn’t just based on

Lord Yuwei's statements. Just a moment ago, he took a look at his own dantian and saw a talisman lying there.

#### Chapter 5132: That Is a Clan-protection Secret Skill

The ancient talisman was none other than the one that Lord Yuwei said could enhance one's secret skill. It was the item Chu Feng received in compensation for deciphering the formation that had trapped everyone earlier in the Darknight Sacred River.

"Thank you, Elder Bai."

Chu Feng initially thought that Lord Bai's disappearance was peculiar. He didn't associate the latter with the terrifying formation. However, after hearing Lord Yuwei's side of the story, it was almost certain that Lord Bai was the one behind that terrifying formation.

In fact, the formation might have been intended to be a trial for Chu Feng, or else he wouldn't have given out this talisman after Chu Feng deciphered it.

"Little young master?"

Lord Yuwei was surprised by Chu Feng's sudden words of gratitude toward Lord Bai.

Chu Feng told Lord Yuwei about his acquisition of the talisman after he deciphered the formation and shared his analysis. *NOVE(lb(In*

"Old Bai has been hiding his true strength all this while? What does he have to gain out of this?"

Lord Yuwei found the situation hard to accept. How could she easily come to terms with the fact that someone whom she had known for nearly a thousand years now wasn't actually the person she knew him to be?

She couldn't understand Lord Bai's motives either.

The Lord Bai she knew of was an extremely kind person, but why didn't he stop the guards from oppressing them if he had the ability to do so? It would mean that he had turned a blind eye to the guards' atrocities over the years.

That was hard for her to accept.

“My guess is that Elder Bai was plotting something related to the Night Monarch, and his aim probably can be found inside this medicine.”

As Chu Feng spoke, he took out a jade bottle that functioned like a Cosmos Sack, allowing one to store a huge amount of medicine within it. The jade bottle looked ordinary on the surface, but the medicine inside was definitely not to be made light of.

It was the medicine that Lord Bai had been brewing thus far to help with the Demonsoul Grass’ cultivation.

The cultivators trapped in the Darknight Sacred River had been using this medicine to enhance the growth of the Demonsoul Grass, but Chu Feng had a feeling that there was more to it than just that. It likely contained the secret behind what Lord Bai was up to.

“Little young master, are you able to tell what secrets are hidden inside the medicine?” Lord Yuwei asked.

“I’m afraid that I can’t see through the secrets behind Elder Bai’s medicine due to the limitations of my cultivation.”

Chu Feng awkwardly shook his head in response.

However, he was certain that there must be something deeper to the medicine. The fact that he was unable to see through it showed just how formidable Lord Bai’s means were.

“I just hope that Old Bai isn’t a bad person,” Lord Yuwei said with a sigh.

“I don’t think that Elder Bai is a bad person. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have handed over such a formidable talisman to me,” Chu Feng said as he took out the talisman that was in his dantian.

He had accumulated quite a lot of good stuff in his dantian thus far, but he could only use very few of them. It was fortunate that this talisman had no limitations, allowing him to use it right away.

“Yes, this is the talisman that Old Bai gave me. He sure has hidden his true identity well. I really thought that he had really found this talisman from the ground, but who could have thought...”

Lord Yuwei was able to recognize the talisman right away.

“Lord Yuwei, is there anything I have to take note of when fusing the talisman together with my secret skill?” Chu Feng asked.

“There’s nothing you need to take note of. You can fuse it right away,” Lord Yuwei said.

“Alright. I’ll be using the talisman then.”

Chu Feng proceeded to place the talisman into his body. He had already chosen what secret skill he wanted to fuse it with—the Ancient Era’s War Sword.

That was the secret skill he had obtained from the Ancient Era’s War Clan in the Hundred Refinements Ordinary Realm. The Ancient Era’s War Clan had a lofty history behind it despite having grown weak, and the Ancient Era’s War Sword was ranked third of their Nine Great Secret Skills.

For a period of time, it was Chu Feng’s strongest means. He was able to fend off many powerful enemies thanks to it. However, as he continued to grow stronger, the Ancient Era’s War Sword became relatively weaker compared to his newer skills.

By now, it had become so weak that he didn’t use it anymore.

Nevertheless, the Ancient Era’s War Sword was still the secret skill that harnessed the most potential in Chu Feng’s arsenal other than the one he received from the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted.

Unfortunately, the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted’s secret skill refused to submit to him, so he was unable to use it. This made the Ancient Era’s War Sword the next best option.

However, after trying a few times to fuse the talisman into the Ancient Era’s War Sword, Chu Feng turned to Lord Yuwei with a baffled look.

“Elder Yuwei, is there really nothing to take note of for the fusion process?”

He was unable to fuse the talisman together with the Ancient Era’s War Sword at all.

“Indeed,” Lord Yuwei replied.



“That’s weird. Why am I unable to fuse the talisman with my secret skill?” Chu Feng murmured with a frown.

“You’re unable to fuse it? Little young master, may I have a look at the talisman?” Lord Yuwei asked.

“Of course.”

Chu Feng took out the talisman and passed it over to Lord Yuwei. Lord Yuwei took a moment to inspect it before passing it back.

“This talisman is identical to the one I have received from Old Bai. It doesn’t make sense that you’re unable to fuse it. Little young master, is it possible that... your secret skill is too weak?” Lord Yuwei asked.

“Too weak? That doesn’t seem plausible. This secret skill of mine originates from the Ancient Era’s War Clan, and it’s one of their strongest secret skills,” Chu Feng replied.

“What? A secret skill from the Ancient Era’s War Clan? Little young master, you are acquainted with people from the Ancient Era’s War Clan?”

Lord Yuwei was surprised to hear Chu Feng’s words.

“Elder Yuwei, you know of the Ancient Era’s War Clan?” Chu Feng asked.

Chu Feng knew that the real Ancient Era’s War Clan were extremely powerful, and the one he had met in the Hundred Refineries Ordinary Realm was only its offshoot. He was extremely curious about the Ancient Era’s War Clan, just that he had never been able to gather any information about them.

Lord Yuwei’s reaction showed that she knew something about the Ancient Era’s War Clan, or at the very least, she had heard of them.

Chapter 5133: There Are Tiers to Secret Skills Too?

“I heard that they are a mysterious but extremely powerful clan. I’m surprised that little young master is acquainted with them,” Lord Yuwei said.

“Elder Yuwei, do you know where the Ancient Era’s War Clan is? How powerful are they?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m afraid those are beyond my knowledge. I only know of the Ancient Era’s War Clan through an elder of our Golden Dragon Flame Sect. He encountered their members during his journey, and he said that the Ancient Era’s War Clansmen were extremely powerful and generous.

“Little young master, shouldn’t you have a deeper understanding of the Ancient Era’s War Clan than me considering how you have acquired one of their secret skills?” Lord Yuwei asked.

Chu Feng shared his encounter with the Ancient Era’s War Clan with Lord Yuwei.

“Based on what I know, a clan-protection secret skill from the Ancient Era’s War Clan shouldn’t be that weak. It could be possible that the one you have received is impure,” Lord Yuwei replied.

“Impure?”

Chu Feng was perplexed.

“It might be a stolen power or simply a forged one,” Lord Yuwei replied.

“Secret skills can be forged?”

Chu Feng was surprised to hear that. He did know that it was possible to steal a secret skill, but this was the first time he had heard about forging a secret skill.

“I have heard that powerful skills can be forged through certain means,” Lord Yuwei said.

“Is that so? If only I could still communicate with Lord Ancient Era’s War Sword... it might have known a thing about it,” Chu Feng remarked with a sigh.

Secret skills possessed their consciousness, capable of interacting with others. However, some of them stopped talking after they were fused into a cultivator, either due to some restrictions or because they were simply unwilling to interact.

Chu Feng didn't know which category the Ancient Era's War Sword belonged to, but the latter had not been interacting with him ever since submitting to him. It had become nothing more than one of his offensive means.

"It wouldn't have mattered. A forged secret skill shares the same consciousness as the main body, such that some even believe that it's the main body. Your inability to fuse the talisman with your secret skill shows that your secret skill is still too weak. It probably hasn't reached Exalted level yet," Lord Yuwei said.

"Exalted level? Elder Yuwei, are there tiers for secret skills too?"

Chu Feng was surprised to hear that. He did know that not all secret skills were equal, but he had never heard of a ranking system to it.

"Little young master, you didn't know that there are tiers to secret skills too?" Lord Yuwei asked.

"I have never heard of it before," Chu Feng replied.

"Since secret skills have different levels of potency, it's only natural that there's a ranking system for them. The unique nature of secret skills makes it hard to properly classify them, but there is a way to do it.

Based on what I know, secret skills can be divided into 'Emperor', 'Ancestral', 'Immortal', 'Exalted', and 'God' level. My secret skill, Heavenly Dance of the Phoenixes, is an Exalted level secret skill. If you are unable to fuse the talisman into your secret skill, the chances are that your secret skill hasn't reached Exalted level," Lord Yuwei said.

"Elder Yuwei, do you know how to deem the tier of a secret skill?" Chu Feng asked out of curiosity.

He wanted to know the tiers of the secret skills he had.

"The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has their rules regarding that. There are also some other world spiritists who know the method to deem the tier of a secret skill, but their methods may differ from one another, leading to vastly different outcomes. The most authoritative power in this field is still none other than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," Lord Yuwei said.

"I see."

This was the first time Chu Feng heard that there was a tier system for secret skills, but it didn't seem to be clearly defined. Unlike the case with martial techniques, most cultivators wouldn't be able to evaluate the tier of a secret skill right away.

“Did you hear that, Descent of the Demon Exalted? There are different tiers to secret skills too. Aren't you curious to know what your tier is? Submit to me and I'll strengthen you with this talisman. If it succeeds, it'll show that you're at least at Exalted level.”

Chu Feng made use of this opportunity to tempt Descent of the Demon Exalted, knowing how powerful it was. He was confident that it would be at Exalted level even if the Ancient Era's War Sword wasn't.

It was just a pity that Descent of the Demon Exalted didn't respond to him. It didn't fall for Chu Feng's temptation. Chu Feng felt a little frustrated, but he could only let it slip.

He continued chatting with Lord Yuwei afterward.

Naturally, he asked about his grandfather's cultivation and whereabouts, but Lord Yuwei didn't know anything at all. It was not that Chu Feng's grandmother refused to confide in Lord Yuwei but that she was equally ignorant too.

“Elder Yuwei, please call me Chu Feng instead of a little young master. That address sounds too distant,” Chu Feng said.

“Alright, little young master. No, I mean young master Chu Feng,” Lord Yuwei replied politely.

Even though she added 'young master' in front of Chu Feng's name, it still sounded better as compared to little young master.

With that, Chu Feng ended his conversation with Lord Yuwei and turned toward his old pals from the Ancestral Martial Starfield. With an important responsibility on his shoulders, he didn't know when he would meet these old pals once more after this parting.

Due to that, they had endless things that they wanted to tell one another.

Chu Feng would have been overjoyed to chat with his old pals in the past, especially since many of them had braved life-and-death situations together with him. However, despite maintaining a smile on his face, he couldn't fully relax his nerves.

It was hard not to be emotionally affected after hearing about his grandmother's plight. That made it hard for him to enjoy the chat with his friends.

He would have marched straight to the Situ World Spiritist Clan right away to exact vengeance for his grandmother if not for his weakness. He wasn't sure whether the Asura World Spirit Army would be enough to deal with them.

According to Lord Yuwei, the Situ World Spiritist Clan was already a powerhouse back then, and a thousand years had passed since. She couldn't tell how powerful the Situ World Spiritist Clan had gotten over the years either.

Nevertheless, he still made up his mind to head to the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

As powerful as the Situ World Spiritist Clan was, Chu Feng had an advantage over them. They didn't know of his existence.

"Chu Feng, can you come into the World Spirit Space for a moment?" Yu Sha suddenly asked.

Chu Feng quickly projected his consciousness into the World Spirit Space.

The world within the World Spirit Space was divided into two. Half of it was his original World Spirit Space, whereas the other half had become the turf of the Asura World Spirit Army. These two spaces were divided by a gate.

Chu Feng was able to freely pass through the gate, but an invisible force was keeping Yu Sha and the Asura World Spirit Army away from one another.

"Look at that, Chu Feng."

Yu Sha quickly pointed to the gate that divided the World Spirit Space into two halves.

"That is..."

Chu Feng widened his eyes in astonishment.

## Chapter 5134: The Secret of the Chu Heavenly Clan's Forbidden Land

Chu Feng realized that a picture had appeared above the big gate. It was incomplete, showing just a small portion of its entirety, but he could still sense the tremendous energy harnessed within it.

“Chu Feng, are you able to tell what that is?” Yu Sha asked.

“I’m afraid not.” Chu Feng shook his head before asking, “Yu Sha, when did that thing appear?”

“I’m not too sure. It wasn’t there prior to your battle with the Night Monarch. I think it appeared when you summoned those world spirits back to the World Spirit Space,” Yu Sha replied.

The Asura King and the others also approached the black gate after having sensed Chu Feng’s entry. Just like Yu Sha, their activity was restricted to their side of the black gate. They were unable to enter the space where Yu Sha and Eggy were residing in.

“Lord Chu Feng, what happened?” the Asura King asked.

“Elder Kui Ting, do you know what the picture above the gate represents?” Chu Feng asked.

The Asura King was once a follower of the Emperor of Massacre, so Chu Feng thought that he might know about it.

“Picture? What picture?” the Asura King answered in bewilderment.

Realizing something, Chu Feng quickly headed to the other side of the gate and confirmed that the picture was only visible from Chu Feng’s side. However, that didn’t pose a problem to him,

He quickly began drawing out a compressed version of the black gate together with the picture using his spirit power.

However, the Asura King and the Asura World Spirits shook their heads, indicating that they had never seen it before. Chu Feng wasn’t too surprised to see that since this gate was specially constructed by the Emperor of Massacre.

He spent a moment examining the picture but was unable to make sense of it, so he could only give up in the end.

Returning to the real world, Chu Feng bade everyone farewell. He told Shengguang Baimei and the others to wait for him at the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm before taking a trip to the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm.

He was planning to look for the Chu Heavenly Clan's forbidden land. His father had once told him that the forbidden contained a power that could aid him in awakening his bloodline.

He wasn't ready for it back then, but he had grown a lot since. He had already reached peak Martial Exalted level, and it wouldn't be long before he reached Half-God level.

So, he wanted to see if he could awaken his Heavenly Bloodline. He was in dire need of power, and this was one of the avenues where he could swiftly advance his strength.

He entered the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm through the Chu Heavenly Clan's teleportation formation, where he found himself on the Heavenly Road leading to the Holy Land of Martialism.

Memories rushed back to him when he saw the Heavenly Road once more. He could still remember just how mysterious and powerful the Holy Land of Martialism was to him when he first entered the Heavenly Road.

But now, he could freely pass through any place in the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm within moments, unhindered by any barrier or formation. That was how powerful he had become.

But that was only relative to the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm.

Against the entire world of cultivation, he was still extremely weak. That was why he needed to return to this land. He wanted to become strong, and the key to that lay inside the Chu Heavenly Clan's forbidden land.

When he arrived at the forbidden land, he saw that the defensive formation constructed by his father was still there. Despite having become much stronger, the formation still felt as indestructible as it did back then.

Fortunately, this formation was designed to ward off strangers. Chu Feng was able to walk through it as if it didn't exist at all.

Upon entering the forbidden land, Chu Feng suddenly remembered the first time he met Old Monkey and his father. That was the first real conversation he had with his father. It might have been a short one, but it was deeply etched in his mind.

He didn't immerse himself in his memories and instead sat down with crossed legs. He knew that the energy that would aid him in awakening his bloodline lay in this forbidden land, so what he had to do now was to draw the energy out.

"This feeling..."

Chu Feng soon sensed some sort of energy hidden in this forbidden land. He tried to approach it, but it somehow filled his heart with trepidation. His dantian reacted so intensely that he thought that he was going to shatter into pieces.

That was a natural reaction to extreme danger. His senses were telling him that he would die if he continued on.

Chu Feng quickly stopped what he was doing, but that didn't mean that he was giving up. Instead, he tried it a few more times.

Unfortunately, the results were the same.

He was certain that this land was filled with some kind of mysterious energy, but he couldn't approach it at all, let alone discern what it was. Every time he tried to get close, it felt as if his soul was being torn apart.

"It looks like I'm not ready to awaken my bloodline yet," Chu Feng said.

There was a smile on his face as he was able to verify his father's words. As long as he continued working hard, it was only a matter of time before he could reap the rewards here.

Knowing that he wasn't ready yet, he left the forbidden land. Instead of returning to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm right away, he decided to pay a visit to his family and friends.



Oblivious to him, shortly after he left, another silhouette appeared on the Heavenly Road. It was none other than Lord Bai.

His appearance was the same as before, but his disposition was completely different. If he felt like an ordinary civilian before, the airs he gave off were now more reminiscent of an enlightened daoist. That impression was further accentuated by the world spiritist robe he wore.

The world spiritist robe was glimmering ever so slightly, pulsating with the energy of a powerful formation.

Lord Bai didn't make a move right away. Instead, he waited for Chu Feng to leave before turning his eyes in the direction of the Chu Heavenly Clan's forbidden land.

"The Chu Heavenly Clan's forbidden land is much more formidable than I thought. I heard that the Ancestral Martial Realm is the realm with the highest concentration of natural energies, but it has gotten so thin that even its landmass has severely contracted, resulting in its deterioration into a Lower Realm.

"I thought that the natural energies of the Ancestral Martial Realm had naturally disappeared after the Ancient Era, but it turns out that it was just monopolized by the Chu Heavenly Clan's forbidden land. Now I am really curious to know just what is hiding in there. Just what in the world could possibly be absorbing the concentrated natural energies of the entire Ancestral Martial Realm?" Lord Bai murmured.

He was hesitant to proceed despite his curiosity, but he soon made up his mind.

"Chu Feng, please don't blame me for this. I'm simply too curious as to what is hidden in your Chu Heavenly Clan's forbidden land."

Lord Bai activated a powerful observation formation, causing his eyes to glow brightly. He was trying to find a weakness in the protective formation Chu Xuanyuan had set up around the forbidden land.

Tzlala!

A crackle suddenly echoed from the protective formation. Following that, countless streaks of lightning suddenly bolted toward Lord Bai like a stampede of terrifying beasts.

“Surely not! Just a glance is enough to trigger the protective formation?”

Lord Bai was alarmed. He immediately waved his sleeves and manifested a formation barrier that towered tens of thousands of meters.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion, and the formation barrier was instantaneously reduced to ashes.

“Damn it!”

Lord Bai quickly made his retreat, but the bolts of lightning moved even faster than him. Seeing that it was impossible for him to escape in time, Lord Bai quickly whipped out a teleportation talisman and crushed it.

The power of teleportation quickly shrouded Lord Bai and took him away in the blink of an eye.

The bolts of lightning halted their pursuit as soon as Lord Bai disappeared and returned to the protective formation as if nothing had happened at all.

...

A teleportation formation gate suddenly manifested above the towering waves of the Eastern Sea, and a silhouette staggered out from it in a fluster. It was Lord Bai.

“Who left the formation there? I would have never thought that there would be such a frightening cultivator in the present era.”

Lord Bai glanced back in the direction where he came from with a frightful look on his face. He knew that it would have been hard for him to escape death if those lightning bolts had struck him.

Chapter 5135: Friends All Gone

“It’s lucky that I set up a teleportation formation in advance just in case, or else I would have been dead meat. It wasn’t easy for me to survive from the

Ancient Era till now. Those in the present era haven't even heard of my great name yet. I would feel so aggrieved if I were to die just like that."

Lord Bai patted his chest in fright. However, he soon regained his composure and started thinking back about the earlier encounter.

Moments later, he widened his eyes in horror.

"No, that's not right. That formation was not made up of spirit power but martial power. Even back in the Ancient Era, there aren't many who can utilize martial power formations with such prowess, but to think that such talent would appear in the present era!

"On top of that, the natural energies of Ancestral Martial Realm were clearly absorbed by the forbidden land, but it's impossible to sense it unless one advances into the depths of the Heavenly Road. If I hadn't followed Chu Feng to the forbidden land, I wouldn't have realized the truth either.

"A mysterious forbidden land and a powerful protective formation made purely out of martial power... Just what in the world is the Chu Clan?" *novelb*-In

Lord Bai couldn't help but look in Chu Feng's direction.

"It wouldn't be good of me to keep following young friend Chu Feng, but I can hardly stifle my curiosity anymore... I'll just go and take a glance!"

With those words, Lord Bai began making his way toward where Chu Feng was.

At this very moment, Chu Feng had arrived at Misty Peak, only to realize that those who were on good terms with him were no longer there. To be more exact, they had all disappeared...

What was bewildering was that the others were still safe and sound.

According to the other members of the Misty Peak, those whom he was on close terms with had vanished overnight. A scroll was left in the sleeping chambers of Lady Piaomiao, but none of the members were able to get close to it, let alone open it.

Upon hearing those words, Chu Feng hurriedly made his way to Lady Piaomiao's sleeping chamber. There was indeed a scroll floating in mid-air there.

There was a protective formation around the scroll that prevented other people from coming close, but surprisingly, when Chu Feng approached it, the protective formation automatically unraveled and floated toward him.

Chu Feng received the formation and unrolled it, revealing a scenery painting.

It depicted a tall volcano that towered above a mountain range, rising above the clouds. The surrounding mountains were all covered in greenery, but for some reason, the volcano was shrouded in snow.

"It's him?"

Chu Feng's heart lurched when he saw the painting. The mysterious man who had taken away the Chu Heavenly Clansmen had left a painting behind too, and the content was the exact same.

It was likely that Lady Piaomiao and the others had been kidnapped by the same person who had kidnapped the Chu Heavenly Clansmen.

Chu Feng proceeded to question those on the Misty Peak for details, and they replied that they had tried investigating the matter. Some of them even left the Misty Peak to request help from others.

However, they soon discovered that everyone whom Chu Feng was on close terms with in the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm had vanished without a trace, leaving behind scrolls similar to the one in Lady Piaomiao's sleeping chamber.

Such was the case for the Azure Dragon School and the Cyanwood Mountain.

Chu Feng immediately made his way to the Azure Dragon School and the Cyanwood Mountain. There were indeed scrolls there too. All of them were imbued with a protective formation that automatically unraveled at his presence and floated toward him.

They depicted the exact same painting.

Unfortunately, there were no other clues aside from that.

The Ancestral Martial Lower Realm was the same as ever, but everyone whom Chu Feng was close with had disappeared, be it Chu Yuan, Chu Guyu, Chu Yue, the Azure Dragon School's Azure Dragon Daoist, Monstrous Monkey King, Li Changqing, Zhuge Liuyun...

Or the Eastern Sea's Lady Piaomiao, Qiushui Foyan, Qiu Canfeng, Huangfu Haoyue, Chun Wu, Qiu Zhu, Dong Xue, the Holy Land of Martialism's Dugu Xingfeng, Bai Ruochen, Tantai Xue...

Or Zhang Tianyi and Jiang Wushang...

In any case, everyone whom Chu Feng was on good terms with had disappeared.

Even the experts from the Chu Heavenly Clan dispatched by the Chu Heavenly Clan's Clan Chief had vanished without a trace.

"Damn it, just what is he up to?"

Chu Feng was infuriated. There was no grudge between him and that mysterious man, but why was the latter kidnapping everyone whom he cared for? It was almost as if the mysterious man had left behind those paintings to brag that he was the culprit.

According to those from the Azure Dragon School and Cyanwood Mountain, those whom Chu Feng was close with had vanished at the same time as when the Chu Heavenly Clansmen disappeared. That proved that they were kidnapped at the same time.

With that, Chu Feng returned to the Misty Peak, hoping to see if he could meet the terrifying massive face that came from the Ancient Era. It possessed terrifying strength and the Misty Peak was its territory, so there was no way it would have been oblivious when someone kidnapped the members of the Misty Peak.

However, the terrifying massive face refused to answer Chu Feng's calls. In the end, he could only give up on the notion.

While he was infuriated at the kidnapping of his family and friends, he had a feeling that they were still safe. On top of that, there was a good chance that they were currently on the volcano shown in the painting. As long as he could find the place, he would be able to find them.

So, Chu Feng left the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm and returned to the Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm.

What he didn't know was that someone had been following him while he was running about the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm, and that person was none other than Lord Bai.

However, Lord Bai didn't return to the Great Chiliocosm Upper Realm with Chu Feng. Instead, he stayed at the Misty Peak and casually constructed a spirit formation gate before stepping through it.

On the other side of the spirit formation gate was the realm where the terrifying massive face dwelled.

"Woah. I never thought that I would meet an old friend here."

The place was littered with white bones, but Lord Bai still looked exceptionally delighted as if he had met an old friend.

The dark clouds in the sky billowed, and a massive face that covered the entire sky soon came into appearance.

"Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal, you're still alive?"

Chapter 5136: Not Someone You Can Mess With

Lord Bai chuckled at those words. It turned out that he really was the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal.

"Are you surprised that I'm not dead yet? Well, I guess that's only normal. I wouldn't have thought that the famous Myriad Monstrous Beast Ancestor would be alive too. I could almost burst into tears, being able to meet an old friend like you once again. It's no wonder they say that old pals cry tears of joy when meeting each other in a foreign land."

The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal even raised his hand as if to wipe off his tears, just that there were none. There wasn't even the slightest hint of sorrow on his face. Instead, he had a bright smile on his lips.

"Who is old friends with you? Don't flatter yourself!"

The terrifying massive face released its oppressive might.

“Eyy, don’t get so agitated. This junior will apologize to you, alright? Lord Myriad Monstrous Beast Ancestor, please accept this humble junior’s apology.”

The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal quickly clasped his fist and bowed. His tone also became much more courteous and respectful.

“Don’t play such tricks with me. If it weren’t for how hard it was for you to survive to this day, I would have had you killed for daring to intrude on my territory!” the terrifying massive face said.

“I know that Lord Myriad Monstrous Beast Ancestor wouldn’t bully a humble junior like me. I must say, I wouldn’t have expected any less from Lord Myriad Monstrous Beast Ancestor. Not only did you survive, you even preserved so many races from the Ancient Era. It looks like they didn’t revere you as their ancestor for nothing.”

Despite the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal’s respectful attitude, it was apparent that he wasn’t particularly afraid of the terrifying massive face. He casually looked around the realm, and his eyes widened in surprise even though there was nothing that could be seen in a normal human’s vision range.

“You dare to peek around my territory after barging in here? Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal, do you really think that I wouldn’t kill you?”

The terrifying massive face’s tone was becoming impatient, and the oppressive might coming from the sky grew even heavier.

“Wait wait wait! We’re still acquaintances even if you don’t think of me as a friend. There’s no need to get so violent! Actually, I came here because there’s something I would like to ask you,” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal said.

“You wish to ask about the Chu Heavenly Clan’s forbidden land?” the terrifying massive face asked.

“It looks like Lord Myriad Monstrous Beast Ancestor has already heard of the matter. Could you tell me what kind of secrets are hidden in the Chu Heavenly Clan’s forbidden land? To think that it would actually sap the natural energies of the Ancestral Martial Realm dry!” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal asked.

“How would I know about the Chu Heavenly Clan’s secrets? If you wish to know, you should ask Chu Feng,” the massive terrifying face replied.

“Lord Myriad Monstrous Beast Ancestor, aren’t you being mean here? Why don’t you just fulfill my curiosity this once and tell me?”

The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal clasped his fist toward the sky as he spoke.

It looked awfully flippant when someone of the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal’s age made such a gesture, but the terrifying massive face did retract its oppressive might in response.

“There’s special power imbued in the Heavenly Road. It has been there ever since I awoke from my hibernation. I don’t know what it is either,” the terrifying massive face replied.

“You don’t know either?”

Those words meant that the terrifying massive face had tried to uncover the secrets behind the forbidden land too. The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal knew that while the Myriad Monstrous Beast Ancestor was incredibly arrogant, it wasn’t fond of lying. It would rather remain silent than utter falsehood.

“Milord, do you know who’s the one who set up the protective formation? It doesn’t look like it has been there for a long time,” the Eight Trigram Dao Immortal asked.

“I’m not sure who is the one behind the protective formation, but my guess is that it’s Chu Feng’s father,” the terrifying massive face asked.

“Chu Xuanyuan? He isn’t even a thousand years of age yet, but he already wields such power?”

The Eight Trigram Dao Immortal was surprised.

He had first heard Chu Xuanyuan’s name back when he was still in the Darknight Sacred River. It was only after he came out of the Darknight Sacred River that he learned that Chu Feng’s father was a prodigy, but he didn’t think that the latter would actually be this powerful.

“Heh...”



Seeing the incredulous look on the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal's face, the terrifying massive face revealed a deep smile.

"Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal, don't underestimate the cultivators of the current generation. At the very least, Chu Feng's father is not someone whom you can trifle with. I don't know what's your motive for following Chu Feng, but I'll offer you some words of advice in view that we're both from the Ancient Era: Don't mess with Chu Feng," the terrifying massive face said.

"I never thought that Chu Xuanyuan would be such a formidable individual," the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal exclaimed.

Putting aside the terrifying protective formation that he had personally experienced not too long ago, the Myriad Monstrous Beast Ancestor's evaluation of Chu Xuanyuan was also astounding too. He knew that the Myriad Monstrous Beast Ancestor was incredibly arrogant.

There were only so few people in the world who were deserving of his compliments.

Nevertheless, he wasn't too worried about it since he had never thought of making an enemy out of Chu Feng.

"Milord, there's one more thing I'd like to know. Chu Feng said that his family and friends have been kidnapped by a mysterious man. Some of them were even taken right away from your territory. You can't possibly be oblivious to it, right?" the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal asked.

"I don't like to meddle in other people's business, but there's nothing on this Misty Peak that escapes my notice," the terrifying massive face said.

"Milord, can you tell me who the culprit is?" the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal asked.

"Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal, don't push your luck. I have no obligation to fulfill your curiosity. I have already done you a favor by answering all of your questions thus far, but I don't have time to engage in idle chatter with you. You should leave now," the terrifying massive face said.

"Milord, don't be like this. How about this? I'll exchange news with you," the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal said.

“I’m not interested,” the terrifying massive face replied.

“Milord, you’ll definitely be interested in this. It has something to do with you,” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal replied.

“Oh?”

That successfully piqued the terrifying massive face’s interest.

“You’ll have to answer my question first, milord,” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal said with a chuckle.

“I’ll trust you this once, Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal. However, if what you said afterward has nothing to do with me, you need not dream of leaving this place safe and sound,” the terrifying massive face threatened.

“Don’t worry, milord. I’d never dare to lie to you,” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal replied.

“The culprit is a cultivator from the present era,” the terrifying massive face said.

“Milord, do you have more detailed information about that person? Maybe his identity? Or his whereabouts?” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal probed on.

“Who do you take me to be? Your informant? Why would I investigate things that are none of my business?” the terrifying massive face replied impatiently.

“Milord, at least give me some clues. What you’ve told me is too broad! Ey, I’ll be honest with you. I actually admire young friend Chu Feng a lot, and I followed him because I was curious to know what he was going to do. I have no intention of harming him.

“I have matters to attend to, so I’ll have to part ways with him very soon. I can tell that he’s very worried about his family and friends, so I wanted to see if I could help him in any way,” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal said.

“If that’s the case, you should drop the idea. The culprit is not someone whom you can mess with either,” the terrifying massive face said.

Chapter 5137: News

“What? Another person I can’t mess with? What the hell... What’s with this? I know that I wasn’t one of the strongest back in the Ancient Era, but I was at least a notable figure. Yet, why are there so many people in the present era whom I can’t offend? Are the cultivators of the present era that formidable?”

The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal looked both aggrieved and indignant.

“Hehehe...”

The terrifying massive face burst into laughter. It was an amused laugh, devoid of any malicious intent. It could fully relate to how the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal felt because that was what it felt back then too.

“Milord, what are you laughing at? Is there anything wrong with what I have said? I came from the most prosperous Ancient Era. I thought that I could easily win the admiration of the masses once I show myself and be revered as a god, but before I could even step out of the Ancestral Martial Starfield, there are already two people whom I can’t mess with?”

“At this rate, I wouldn’t even dare to tell others that I’m from the Ancient Era. The cultivators of the present era will only mock me for training for tens of thousands of years, only to be weaker than those many generations younger than me,” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal cried in indignation.

“It’s probably just a coincidence. I don’t think that the cultivators of the present era are that powerful. We probably just happened to stumble onto some of the strongest ones. Judging from the time of development of the present-day cultivators, they shouldn’t have reached their peak yet,” the massive terrifying face said in a rare show of consolation.

However, he himself knew that those words were also aimed at consoling himself too.

“That’s true. No matter how powerful the cultivators of the present era are, they can’t be that ridiculously strong. Not to mention, we’re in the Ancestral Martial Realm, the homeland of Lord Providence Ancestor. It wouldn’t be too surprising if two monstrously talented cultivators appear on this land,” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal said.

“No one truly knows where Lord Providence Ancestor comes from. It’s all nothing but conjecture. Speaking of which, it’s interesting how there are

cultivators in the present era who know about Lord Providence Ancestor. There are even stories circulating around,” the terrifying massive face said.

“Oh? There are actually people here who know about Lord Providence Ancestor? What kind of stories are going on?” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal asked out of curiosity.

“How could the cultivators of the present era possibly know about Lord Providence Ancestor? I don’t know how they heard of his name, but the stories they have of him are nothing but ridiculous,” the terrifying massive face said.

“I’m not surprised to hear that. Mortals are foolish, after all. They concoct stories in an attempt to explain existences they are incapable of comprehending. Forget it, I shan’t ask about that anymore. Back to the main topic, milord, what’s the name of the person who kidnapped Chu Feng’s family and friends? Why did he do that?” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal asked.

“How would I know? I’ve already told you everything I know, so it’s your turn to fulfill your end of the bargain,” the terrifying massive face said impatiently.

“Look, look. Your temper is really horrible. It was just a moment ago that we were still chatting nicely, but your tone changes all of a sudden,” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal said.

He wasn’t angry about it since he had known about the terrifying massive face’s fickle character.

“Cut the nonsense and speak!” the terrifying massive face urged.

This time, it exerted an even stronger oppressive might mixed with killing intent.

“Alright, alright! I’ll speak, I’ll speak!”

The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal knew that he wouldn’t be able to gather any more information from the terrifying massive face anymore, so he quickly gave in.

“Based on what I know, the Peach Garden Immortal isn’t dead yet.”

“He isn’t dead yet?”

The voice of the terrifying massive face suddenly crumbled into panic and fear.

“Where did you hear the news from? Did you meet him?” the terrifying massive face asked.

“I overheard others talking about it, so I can’t guarantee the authenticity of the news either. However, I think that there’s a good chance that it’s true. I’m telling you this because I heard of the grudge between you and the Peach Garden Immortal.

“Milord, I think you should leave the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Otherwise, the Peach Garden Immortal will surely come after you if he hears that you’re still alive,” the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal said.

“Things are different now. I don’t fear him anymore. If you’re done speaking, you may leave now,” the terrifying massive face said.

“See, see. You immediately try to chase me off after I deliver such an important piece of information to you. Fine, I’ll take my leave then. See you!”

Despite the terrifying massive face’s rude attitude, the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal still directed a bow at it before taking his leave.

Weng!

As soon as the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal left, the space within the realm suddenly distorted.

A massive red-haired monster that looked as if it was drenched in blood manifested out of thin air. It was completely covered in fur, revealing nothing but its two humongous empty eyes. It stood at a height of thirty thousand thousand meters, almost as if it were a humongous mountain.

Xianhai Shaoyu had seen millions of such red-haired monsters before, but there was a difference between those and the one in this realm.

The red-haired monsters were unclothed and equipped with bloodied scythes, reminiscent of frightening butchers who existed for the sole purpose of slaughter. However, this red-haired monster was decently dressed, looking much more civilized than the others.

On top of that, the aura it emanated was much more powerful than those million red-haired monsters.

“Milord, are you going to let the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal go just like that? What if he reveals your whereabouts to the Peach Garden Immortal?” the red-haired monster asked.

“The Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal isn’t the type to do such stuff. Besides, can’t you tell that he doesn’t fear me despite his humble attitude? You should know that the Eight Trigrams Dao Immortal’s cultivation hasn’t stagnated over the years,” the terrifying massive face said.

“Milord, are we going to stay here?” the red-haired monster asked.

The terrifying massive face lowered his head contemplatively.

“Since the others have already regained their memories, there’s no reason for us to remain here. Inform the clans that we’ll be leaving this place today!”

#### Chapter 5138: Grandma’s Whereabouts

By the time Chu Feng returned to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm, those who had escaped from the Darknight Sacred River together with Lord Yuwei and Chu Feng had already dispersed, leaving behind just Lord Yuwei.

Lord Yuwei had made up her mind to follow Chu Feng.

The first thing Chu Feng did upon returning was to show Shengguang Baimei and the others the painting left behind by the mysterious man in hopes that they might recognize the place. After all, that could very well be where his family and friends were.

It was unfortunate that none of them recognized the location depicted in the painting, but Chu Feng wasn’t too disappointed by that. He had only asked them in hopes that they might know something, but he wasn’t banking his hopes on that.

He had long known that it wouldn’t be that easy to find the place depicted in the painting.

Chirp chirp!

A white bird of light suddenly swooped down from the distance, heading in Chu Feng's direction. It traveled at an extremely fast speed, only to decelerate as it approached the crowd before finally circling around Chu Feng.

This was an information-relaying formation, a particularly formidable one at that. Not only was the bird able to travel at a speed faster than Martial Exalted level cultivators, but it could also enter ancient teleportation formations and relay information across galaxies.

As long as it had locked onto an individual, it would be able to bypass all obstacles to reach its recipient unless it was blocked by a powerful defensive formation.

"There's news from the Nine Souls Sacred Clan?" Shengguang Baimei asked.

Chu Feng had instructed those from the Nine Souls Sacred Clan to look into the whereabouts of his grandmother. In response, the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief handed him a talisman paper, saying that he would relay the information through a bird of light if he found anything.

On top of that, the bird of light was emanating an aura similar to the talisman paper from the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief. That was how they were able to identify the bird's origin.

"Let me take a look."

Chu Feng stretched his hand out, and the bird of light immediately settled down on his palm. It quickly morphed into a bundle of light that was around the size of a fingernail, which he then pressed against his head.

The information in the bird of light quickly seeped into Chu Feng's mind.

It turned out that the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief felt extremely guilty toward Chu Feng, which left him determined to accomplish whatever Chu Feng asked of him so as to repay the favor. Unfortunately, the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's capability was limited, such that they were unable to uncover anything about Chu Feng's grandmother.

So, the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief approached Song Changsheng, hoping that the latter might know a thing or two.

Under normal circumstances, Song Changsheng wouldn't meet the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief even if he had an important request, but surprisingly, after the Nine Souls Sacred Clan's Clan Chief revealed his purpose, Song Changsheng revealed himself and even revealed some clues about Chu Feng's grandmother.

It would appear that while Chu Feng's grandmother had indeed been in the Nine Souls Galaxy for a period of time, she had already left the place.

After learning of this piece of news, Chu Feng immediately shared it with Shengguang Baimei and the others.

"Young hero Chu Feng, are you intending to head to the Totem Galaxy?" Shengguang Baimei asked.

"I was already planning to visit the Totem Galaxy, but it looks like there's even more reason for me to do so now," Chu Feng replied.

"Young hero Chu Feng, I'm afraid that we won't be able to accompany you anymore. We've received news from the Holy Valley that the Holy Monarch has come out of closed-door training. We'll have to head back now," Shengguang Baimei said.

"Elder, please go ahead and do whatever you need to," Chu Feng replied.

"Chu Feng, I'll be heading to the Holy Valley together with my master, Lord Baimei, and Lord Buyu. You and Elder Song must take care of yourselves. I heard that the Totem Galaxy is filled with powerful experts. I know that you're no longer the same person as you used to be, but it'll be best for you to lie low and avoid conflicts wherever possible," Chu Lingxi advised.

She knew that Chu Feng had become extremely powerful, but it was the Totem Galaxy they were talking about here. It was impossible for her not to be worried about him.

"Don't worry. I have always been one to keep a low profile. I'll surely return safely. I hope that I'll be able to call you 'big sister' when we meet once again in the future," Chu Feng said with a chuckle.

"Don't tease me. Given your current cultivation, I know that there's no way I'll ever have a chance to hear you call me 'big sister' anymore."



Chu Lingxi rolled her eyes.

After saying their farewells, Shengguang Baimei, Shengguang Buyu, Daoist Niantian, Chu Lingxi, and Gu Mingyuan made their way to the Holy Valley. The Monstrous Herd Temple's sectmaster also returned to the Monstrous Herd Temple.

Chu Feng didn't immediately set off for the Totem Galaxy. Instead, he told Song Yuwei to remain here while he made a trip to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.

Yaoyao had been with him all this while, so he was obliged to send her back to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. Also, Chu Feng had promised Zi Ling to visit her after he was done with his affairs.

He couldn't bring Song Yuwei with him because the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect didn't allow outsiders on its premises. Furthermore, it was likely that he would be punished for secretly bringing Yaoyao out with him. He didn't want Lord Yuwei to see him getting punished.

Thus, he decided to head there alone.

With the token he had received from Duan Liufeng, he could reroute any ancient teleportation formation to lead to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. Thanks to that, it didn't take him long to arrive at his destination.

The moment he stepped into the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, he could sense that something was amiss. He raised his head and widened his eyes in shock.

"That is..."

## Chapter 5139: The Return of the Prodigy

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sky was covered by a billowing blood-red aura reminiscent of clouds. It exerted a domineering aura that sent chills down one's spine.

Such a sight would have usually triggered Chu Feng's unease, but that wasn't the case here.

He could tell that the aura was non-threatening despite its lethal nature. It was a phenomenon. Most important of all, there was a whiff of Zi Ling's aura from

the red aura, revealing that the phenomenon was caused by the Blood-red Ancient Tower in Zi Ling's body.

Chu Feng was overjoyed by the sight, knowing that the chances were likely that Zi Ling had made a significant breakthrough.

"Chu Feng, you're back!" a familiar voice sounded.

Chu Feng turned his head around and saw a beautiful silhouette heading over from the distance. In the blink of an eye, she had already landed in front of Chu Feng with a whiff of fragrance.

That person was one of Chu Feng's good friends in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, Xia Yan.

"Chu Feng, when did you return?"

Xia Yan could hardly suppress her smile upon seeing Chu Feng, but her face quickly stiffened up when she sensed Chu Feng's aura.

"I-is that... your spirit power?" Xia Yan asked.

Chu Feng had used his spirit power to accelerate in his boat in the ancient teleportation formation so as to get here as quickly as possible, so there was still a tinge of spirit power lingering around him.

After contracting with the Asura World Spirit Army, he advanced all the way to rank nine Dragon Transformation Sensation. He was still a step away from becoming a legendary God-cloak World Spiritist, but that was already a formidable feat in itself.

At the very least, Xia Yan, who had always been considered a prodigy in world spiritist techniques, found it utterly inconceivable.

"I didn't just make a breakthrough in my spirit power. Take another look."

Another energy seeped out from Chu Feng's body. It was the martial power of a rank eight Martial Exalted level cultivator.

"R-rank eight Martial Exalted level? Rank nine Dragon Transformation Sensation? W-w-w-what in the world is wrong with you?! It has only been a while since you left the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, but how in the world did you grow so much?"

Overwhelmed by shock, Xia Yan clasped her mouth with both her hands.

“I was lucky to stumble upon a fortuitous encounter,” Chu Feng replied.

He had already known that Xia Yan would respond in such a manner. After all, he did grow by a huge margin within a short period of time. It was only because he was on good terms with Xia Yan that he revealed his strength to her and shared his recent growth, though he found her shocked face amusing as well.

“This is incredible! What kind of fortuitous encounter is it? Bring me there too!”

Xia Yan revealed a look of joy. She was happy for Chu Feng.

“Now that I think about it, it’s really a huge coincidence. I stumbled upon the fortuitous encounter at the place where we first met,” Chu Feng replied.

“The place where we first met? Are you referring to the Asura Graveyard?” Xia Yan asked.

“That’s right.” Chu Feng honestly revealed everything that had happened to Xia Yan.

“My gosh! Are you serious? Those Asura World Spirits are inside your body?”

Xia Yan’s mouth opened wide once more.

“Why would I lie to you? Alright, I’ve already told you everything that has happened recently. Quick, tell me what’s with the phenomenon up there. Was it caused by Zi Ling?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, it was caused by Zi Ling. The phenomenon has already lasted for quite a few days now, and it doesn’t look like it’ll disappear anytime soon,” Xia Yan replied.

“Did Lord Sectmaster say anything?” Chu Feng asked.

“Lord Sectmaster told us not to worry before leaving the sect,” Xia Yan replied.

“She left the sect? Where did she go?” Chu Feng asked.

“Do you remember the disciple whom Lord Sectmaster brought back? I’m referring to the Hidden Dragon Chief Disciple. If I recall correctly, she’s called Wen Xue,” Xia Yan said.

“Yes, I remember her. Did something happen to her?” Chu Feng asked.

“Lord Sectmaster has found an Ancient Era talent assessment platform, and she requested for all disciples and elders to undergo the talent assessment. Wen Xue’s result is astonishing. Lord Sectmaster was satisfied with her result, so she took her elsewhere to cultivate,” Xia Yan said.

“Is that so?”

Chu Feng heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster wasn’t around. After all, he had secretly brought Yaoyao out of the sect. There was a good chance that he would be punished if she was around.

He had gotten lucky on this matter.

“Chu Feng, you should also test your talent on the talent assessment platform now that you’re back. That platform is quite fun. It can induce phenomena depending on the extent of your aptitude. The phenomenon induced by Wen Xue covered the entire sky. You mustn’t lose to her, alright?”

Xia Yan grabbed Chu Feng’s arm and dragged him all the way into the depths of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.

It didn’t take long for him to arrive before the talent assessment platform. It looked like an ordinary stone platform at first glance, just that it emanated the aura of the Ancient Era. On closer examination, there were ancient runes inscribed on it.

As a world spiritist himself, Chu Feng could sense just how powerful the formation was. At the very least, it wasn’t something that the current him was capable of creating.

The talent assessment platform was currently locked off by a barrier, preventing anyone from accessing it. However, that wasn’t a problem to them since the key was currently with Duan Liufeng.

Xia Yan told Chu Feng to wait here for him while she called Duan Liufeng over, but she ended up not just calling Duan Liufeng but many other people too. By the time Duan Liufeng arrived, there were already countless elders and disciples gathered around the talent assessment platform.

They had heard that Chu Feng would be stepping on the talent assessment platform, so they were curious to know what his results would be. After all, Chu Feng was recognized to be the most talented disciple in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. Some even believed that his talents surpassed Dugu Lingtian, considering how he had broken many of the latter's records.

“Brother Chu Feng, you're back.”

Duan Liufeng belatedly arrived after the entire area had gotten crowded. His expression hinted that his lateness might have been intentional.

He took out a spirit formation key and unlocked the barrier around the talent assessment platform.

“Brother Duan, is there anything I need to take note of?” Chu Feng asked.

“There's no need for that. You can step right onto the platform,” Duan Liufeng said.

Chu Feng began making his way to the talent assessment formation, but he suddenly halted halfway through. He took out a formation that contained a world inside of it. This was the place where Yaoyao had been staying over the last few days.

Just a moment ago, Yaoyao expressed a strong intent to come out from the world.

“Yaoyao, do you wish to try the talent assessment formation?”

As soon as Chu Feng opened the formation, Yaoyao dashed out and made a beeline for the talent assessment formation.

Woosh!

Black gaseous flames rose from the talent assessment formation, swiftly shrouding the entire sky. It clashed against the phenomenon of blood-red aura caused by Zi Ling, almost as if two forces were vying for supremacy.

“What incredible talent that is! Even Wen Xue isn’t a match for her!”

“Yaoyao is actually that amazing?”

Many in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect had seen Yaoyao when the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster first brought her back, but they didn’t think that she would actually be that talented.

Those who were present had all tried out the talent assessment formation, which was why they knew how amazing it was for Yaoyao to have induced such a phenomenon.

“Daddy!”

As soon as the assessment was over, Yaoyao ran back to Chu Feng’s side. At the same time, the black gaseous flames that previously covered the sky dissipated into thin air, leaving behind just the blood-red aura phenomenon caused by Zi Ling.

However, everyone’s eyes turned toward Chu Feng. The surroundings suddenly fell deathly silent. Everyone was waiting with bated breaths to see what kind of phenomenon Chu Feng would induce. They wondered how it would compare to Yaoyao and Wen Xue.

Before everyone’s anticipating eyes, Chu Feng leaped upward and landed on the talent assessment formation.

Tzlala!

Lightning crackled from the talent assessment formation before bolting toward the sky.

“My gosh!”

Everyone except for Chu Feng became dumbstruck. They saw vague silhouettes of nine massive lightning beasts in the sky. None of them had shown their true appearances, but every single one of their auras was devastatingly powerful.

The blood-red aura phenomenon vanished without a trace, completely covered by the one triggered by Chu Feng.

After the initial shock, many among the crowd started to shudder in fear. Even those from the older generation were drenched in cold sweat. Their bodies started to tremble uncontrollably.

The nine lightning beasts were so powerful that they felt like mere ants in comparison. They knew that it was just a phenomenon, but they couldn't help but worry that they would be killed by it.

Boom!

The talent assessment platform started to shudder intensely. The crowd could sense another equally strong power gushing out from the platform, ready to rush into the sky.

“Could it be that there's more to Chu Feng's talents?”

The crowd was horrified to realize that there was more to Chu Feng's talents than just the nine lightning beasts.

## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5140: Chu Lingxi's Fortuitous Encounter - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5140: Chu Lingxi's Fortuitous Encounter**

Chapter 5140: Chu Lingxi's Fortuitous Encounter

Kacha!

The talent assessment formation suddenly shattered. The nine lightning beasts dissipated shortly after, and the blood-red aura phenomenon that had been covered earlier dominated the sky once more.

“This...”

The crowd could hardly believe their eyes. The talent assessment formation actually shattered!

Why did it shatter?

Needless to say, Chu Feng's talents must have exceeded what was tolerable to the talent assessment formation.

“Brother Duan, I seem to have gotten myself into trouble,” Chu Feng said nervously.

The talent assessment formation that was able to translate a cultivator’s talent into a phenomenon was bound to be an invaluable treasure, but he actually destroyed it. That left him feeling conscience-stricken.

“Trouble? What trouble?” Duan Liufeng stepped forward and asked, feigning ignorance.

“I don’t think it’s possible to repair the talent assessment formation,” Chu Feng replied.

He had examined the talent assessment in hopes that he would be able to repair it, but unfortunately, he didn’t have the ability to do so.

“That’s not a problem at all. If anything, you have made a huge contribution to our sect!”

Duan Liufeng smacked Chu Feng’s shoulders as he guffawed. It was rare for him to express his joy in such an open manner.

“Contribution?”

Putting aside Chu Feng, even the others were surprised too.

“Before Lord Sectmaster left, she told me that there’s a limit to what the talent assessment platform can measure, and the platform will shatter if the limit is exceeded. Unfortunately, she also said that it’s unlikely that there’s anyone in our sect who can accomplish that.

“If someone is really able to accomplish that, it’s only a matter of time before our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect is known throughout the entire world of cultivation. Brother Chu, you are the person who will bring our sect to greater heights. If that’s not considered a contribution, what else could be?” Duan Liufeng said.

The crowd finally understood why he was that overjoyed. Looking at it from that perspective, the shattering of the talent assessment platform was indeed something to rejoice about.



“Still, it’s a pity for the talent assessment platform to shatter just like that,” Chu Feng said lamentably.

Others could have used it to gauge their talent if it hadn’t shattered.

“Aiya, you don’t have to be too worried about that. Tell me, Brother Chu, what powers did you sense inside of you earlier? What was that phenomenon that was about to emerge just now? It must be formidable given how the talent assessment platform was unable to bear it,” Duan Liufeng asked curiously.

The others in the vicinity also pricked up their ears, curious to know what talents Chu Feng harnessed inside him.

“I didn’t feel anything while standing on the platform. To be honest, I am also curious to know what the emerging phenomenon was going to be. If I have to fathom a guess, it’s probably related to my talents as a world spiritist,” Chu Feng replied.

Other than his Heavenly Bloodline, he had also inherited a powerful World Spiritist Bloodline from his mother.

“That’s probably the case. What a pity that the talent assessment platform is so fragile. Otherwise, we might just be able to see two powerful phenomena fighting for supremacy in the sky. Eyy…” Duan Liufeng sighed.

Chu Feng smiled in response. He would have been intrigued by the sight too, but he didn’t think that it was a huge pity. While he was extremely dissatisfied with his current strength, he had complete confidence in his own talent. He had never lost in a fight of talent before.

He chatted with Duan Liufeng for a while and quickly learned that Zi Ling had been in closed-door training ever since she returned.

It had been a few days since the blood-red aura phenomenon appeared. No one knew exactly what happened, but the sectmaster strictly forbade anyone from disturbing her. The crowd could only patiently wait till Zi Ling came out to know what she had been through.

It had been a long time since Chu Feng last returned to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, so he decided to stay for a few days longer, especially since he didn’t know when he would return from the Totem Galaxy.

If possible, he wanted to spend some time with Zi Ling before leaving.

...

While Chu Feng was waiting for Zi Ling to come out of her closed-door training in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, Shengguang Baimei, Shengguang Buyu, Daoist Niantian, Chu Lingxi, and Gu Mingyuan arrived at the Holy Valley.

“You’ve returned.”

A person appeared in front of them shortly after they arrived at the Holy Valley. It was a white-haired middle-aged man. He had a powerful disposition that commanded respect from others.

Shengguang Baimei and the others immediately bowed deeply to him.

“Paying respects to Lord Holy Monarch.”

He was the Holy Monarch, the strongest person in the Holy Light Clan. Despite his young appearance, he was advanced in age. Even Shengguang Baimei could only be considered as a junior amongst the juniors to him.

“Who is she?”

The Holy Monarch turned his gaze to Chu Lingxi.

“Lord Holy Monarch, she’s Chu Lingxi, a Chu Heavenly Clansman,” Daoist Niantian replied.

“Junior Chu Lingxi pays respects to Lord Holy Monarch!”

Chu Lingxi quickly greeted the Holy Monarch.

“A Chu Heavenly Clansman... You’re from the same clan as Chu Feng?” the Holy Monarch asked.

“Lord Holy Monarch, I am from the same Chu Heavenly Clan as Chu Feng,” Chu Lingxi replied.

“Then you need not address me as Holy Monarch,” the Holy Monarch said.

Those words bewildered everyone. No one knew what the Holy Monarch was getting at.

“From now onward, you shall call me master,” the Holy Monarch said.

“Ah?”

The further clarification only further baffled the crowd. Was the Holy Monarch trying to take Chu Lingxi in as his disciple?

But that shouldn't have been possible. Chu Lingxi's talent shouldn't have been enough to catch the Holy Monarch's attention.

“Lord Holy Monarch, it's my honor to receive your acknowledgment, but I already have a master,” Chu Lingxi replied.

“Oh? Who is your master?” the Holy Monarch asked.

“It's Daoist Niantian,” Shengguang Baimei interjected before directing a gloating smile at Daoist Niantian.

The two of them had previously fought over the right to become Chu Lingxi's master, but Chu Lingxi ended up choosing Daoist Niantian over him. Who could have possibly known that Chu Lingxi would actually catch the Holy Monarch's eye?

With that, it was no longer possible for Daoist Niantian to be her master anymore.

It was not to say that Chu Lingxi couldn't have two masters, but the difference in the standing between the Holy Monarch and Daoist Niantian made things incredibly awkward. How could Daoist Niantian dare to compete with the Holy Monarch to become Chu Lingxi's master?

From the moment the Holy Monarch offered to take Chu Lingxi in as his disciple, he had already known that it was impossible for him to become Chu Lingxi's master.

“Niantian, are you willing to step down?” the Holy Monarch asked.

“Of course. It's Lingxi's fortune to have caught Lord Holy Monarch's eye.”

Daoist Niantian wasn't disappointed in the least. On the contrary, he revealed a rare excited smile. He knew that Chu Lingxi would surely be able to rise to great heights under the Holy Monarch's guidance.

While the Holy Valley might not appear to be very strong, it would be wise not to judge the Holy Monarch by the same standards.

"Lingxi, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and acknowledge Lord Holy Monarch as your master," Daoist Niantian urged.

Chu Lingxi was no fool. She knew that it was important to respect her master, but it was also normal for a cultivator to take multiple people as his master. Not to mention, Daoist Niantian had already approved of it and was even urging her to do so.

So, she quickly got to her knees and bowed deeply to the Holy Monarch.

"Disciple Chu Lingxi pays respect to master!"

"Stand up. Since you have chosen to acknowledge me as your master, I'll make sure that you undergo a metamorphosis."

The Holy Monarch stepped forward and helped Chu Lingxi to her feet.

Chu Lingxi was excited to hear that. She could tell from the Holy Monarch's eyes that he wasn't just joking around.

"Buyu, find suitable accommodation for Chu Lingxi and her mother. Baimei, Niantian, the two of you follow me," the Holy Monarch said before walking into his palace.

He picked up a piece of paper and started jotting down a list of items with a brush. He then passed the list to Daoist Niantian and said, "Niantian, prepare these things."

"Understood," Daoist Niantian replied.

It wouldn't be easy to acquire the items on the list, but it was not beyond his means to do so.

He could tell that these items came together to form an exceedingly nourishing tonic. He was curious to know what the Holy Monarch was planning to do with this tonic, but he dared not to probe deeper.

It was then the Holy Monarch took out a pearl that harnessed Nine-colored Heavenly Lightning within it. Despite its small size, it swiftly filled the palace that was large enough to house hundreds of millions of people with lightning.

Shengguang Baimei and the others were horrified by the tremendous power contained in the pearl. They could tell that it was a Heavenly Bloodline, but why would such a powerful Heavenly Bloodline be sealed within a pearl?

“This is an item our ancestors have acquired from the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm. Back then, the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm had no cultivators. It was a primitive, undeveloped plot of land. However, it used to be one of the most prosperous realms back in the Ancient Era, filled with all sorts of treasures. This pearl is one of them.

“According to our ancestors, anyone who has the ability to awaken the pearl will be able to fuse together with it and undergo a metamorphosis,” the Holy Monarch said.

“Lord Holy Monarch, could it be that Chu Lingxi has awoken this pearl?” Shengguang Baimei asked.

“Yes, this pearl woke up shortly after her arrival. You may feel it for yourself.”

The Holy Monarch passed the pearl over to Shengguang Baimei and Daoist Niantian.

Holding the pearl in their hands, Shengguang Baimei and Daoist Niantian could sense that the pearl had locked onto a single individual, and that person was none other than Chu Lingxi.

“But how could someone of Chu Lingxi’s talent wake up such a powerful bloodline?”

Shengguang Baimei was unable to make sense of the situation.

He was now able to understand why the Holy Monarch had chosen to take Chu Lingxi as his disciple, but it was still baffling to him how Chu Lingxi would be chosen by such a powerful bloodline.

“You can think of it as the machinations of fate. Some things cannot be easily explained,” the Holy Monarch replied.

“Lord Holy Monarch, is this pearl solely reserved for Chu Lingxi? Is it possible to...”

Before Shengguang Baimei could finish his words, the Holy Monarch had already interjected, “You wish to ask me whether this pearl can be given to Chu Feng instead?”

“Yes, Lord Holy Monarch. You might have never met Chu Feng before, but I believe that he’s the hope of our Holy Light Galaxy. He’ll be the one who brings our galaxy to the peak of the world of cultivation,” Shengguang Baimei said.

“I might have been in closed-door cultivation all this while, but I’m aware of the matters that have transpired. The Heavenly Bloodline didn’t awaken to Chu Feng’s presence, but it did react to him,” the Holy Monarch said.

“It didn’t awaken but it reacted to him? Lord Holy Monarch, how did the Heavenly Bloodline react?” Shengguang Baimei asked.

“It showed fear,” the Holy Monarch replied.

#### Chapter 5141: Chu Feng’s Goal

“Fear? Could it be that...”

Shengguang Baimei and Daoist Niantain revealed complicated looks on their faces. It was now clear to them that it was impossible for the Heavenly Bloodline inside the pearl to fuse together with Chu Feng.

“There could only be one reason for a Heavenly Bloodline to show fear—the Heavenly Bloodline in Chu Feng’s body must have been even stronger. In other words, he doesn’t need this Heavenly Bloodline. Even if he wants it, the Heavenly Bloodline inside him wouldn’t accept it,” the Holy Monarch said.

“Young hero Chu Feng is indeed formidable,” Shengguang Baimei said with a beaming smile.

He was initially frustrated by the notion of giving such a formidable Heavenly Bloodline to Chu Lingxi instead of Chu Feng, but it turned out that even this Heavenly Bloodline wasn’t worthy of Chu Feng.

“Young friend Chu Feng is the pride of our Holy Light Galaxy, but someone actually went to all lengths to kill him at the very start,” Daoist Niantian said with a rare mischievous smile on his face.

“Oi, Niantian! It was just a lapse in judgment back then. I was too obsessed with trying to guard the honor of our Holy Light Clan that... Ha... I really have to rein in this hot temper of mine.”

Shengguang Baimei rolled his eyes at Daoist Niantian before sighing at his own shortcomings. If there was one thing he regretted the most in his entire life, it would be nearly taking Chu Feng’s life in a moment of folly.

If only he had been willing to befriend Chu Feng at the very start, their relationship might have been much closer.

“Baimei, I understand how you feel. Chu Feng might be a prodigy, but he ultimately isn’t a member of our Holy Light Clan. Wouldn’t it be much better if our Holy Light Clansmen brought our Holy Light Galaxy to the peak of the world of cultivation instead?” the Holy Monarch said.

“Lord Holy Monarch, that would be for the best, but... I don’t want to be a wet blanket, but the juniors of our Holy Light Clan are indeed lacking compared to the top prodigies in the world of cultivation,” Shengguang Baimei said with a sigh.

The Holy Monarch burst into laughter. He then turned his sights to Daoist Niantian.

“Niantian, you should be able to tell that the items on the list are nourishing in nature. Aren’t you curious to know who I am giving them to?” the Holy Monarch asked.

“Is Lord Holy Monarch not going to give them to Chu Lingxi?” Daoist Niantian asked in surprise.

He thought that they were reserved for Chu Lingxi, but the Holy Monarch’s words suggested something else.

“They are prepared for the juniors of our Holy Light Clan,” the Holy Monarch replied.

“The juniors of our clan?”

Shengguang Baimei and Daoist Niantian were surprised to hear that. It was not to say that there was anything wrong with what the Holy Monarch was doing, just that it was a little abrupt.

“Back then, before our ancestors departed, they left us with a clan-protection treasure. They sternly instructed us not to use the treasure unless many prodigies appear in the same era or an extremely talented individual emerges. That’s how powerful the clan-protection treasure is.

“Just like how the Heavenly Bloodline will allow Chu Lingxi to undergo a metamorphosis, the treasure left behind by our ancestors will allow our juniors to do the same too. Now that God’s Era has already begun, I think it’s time for us to use it,” the Holy Monarch said.

“Are you serious, Lord Holy Monarch?”

Shengguang Baimei was exhilarated to hear that. It was his first time getting so excited. The current juniors in their Holy Valley were already outstanding as they were. If they were to be further buffed by the treasure, it was hard to imagine just how powerful they would get in the future.

This could be the chance for his Holy Light Clan to rise in the world of cultivation.

“Of course I am serious. That’s also the reason I have called you back. Our Holy Light Clan has lied low for far too many years; it’s time for us to shine once more. Our juniors shall take back the glory of our ancestors!”

The Holy Monarch looked at the sky and continued on, “For many years, our Holy Light Clan has been neglected by the other powers, and that’ll be even more so now that God’s Era has begun. However, I’ll show them who the true stars of God’s Era are.”

...

Chu Feng waited for more than ten days in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, but the phenomenon showed no signs of ending. It didn’t look like Zi Ling was coming out of closed-door training any time soon.

Based on what he had observed, the results of Zi Ling’s closed-door training would be extraordinary, but for the same reason, it was likely to take a long time.



Due to that, Chu Feng decided not to wait anymore. Instead, he entrusted two letters to Duan Liufeng. One was for Zi Ling whereas the other was an apology letter to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster. After all, he had taken Yaoyao without permission.

"Chu Feng, you need not feel too pressured by that. The day you took Yaoyao away, Lord Sectmaster didn't utter a word of criticism about you. She didn't even lose her temper," Duan Liufeng said with a smile.

Chu Feng was moved to hear that.

While the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster always maintained a stern appearance, she treated him extremely well.

"Chu Feng, feel free to do whatever you need to. I dare not guarantee anything else, but you can be certain that Zi Ling and Yaoyao will be safe in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect," Duan Liufeng said.

There were many things Chu Feng wanted to say to Duan Liufeng, but he didn't want to make it a sorrowful parting. He simply put on a grin and clasped his fist, saying, "Farewell, Brother Duan."

Duan Liufeng smiled in response.

"Go on. You have never been the type to idle about. No matter what you're up to, you must make sure to return safely," he said.

"Don't worry. It'll take a lot to bring me down," Chu Feng replied.

He left the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect and returned to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm, where he reunited with Song Yuwei. However, they didn't head to the Totem Galaxy right away.

There was something Chu Feng wanted to do.

Long Xiaoxiao's disfigurement had been bugging his mind for the longest time, but he finally had the ability to heal her now. Naturally, it was only right for him to do so before he set off.

Thus, he made his way to the Dragon Clan.

To his surprise, Long Xiaoxiao, the Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, and Long Xiaoxiao's mother were not in the Dragon Clan. It turned out that Long

Xiaoxiao had been afflicted with a mysterious illness on the day Chu Feng left. No matter how they tried to treat her, it was futile.

She was mostly in an unconscious state, but every night, she would raise her hand and point at the starry sky above. For some reason, the direction she would point at every single time was none other than where the Totem Galaxy was.

It was one thing if such a matter only occurred once or twice, but it happened every single night. She would always point in the correct direction regardless of the celestial movements.

That led the Dragon Clan's Clan Chief to think that the cure to Long Xiaoxiao's illness lay in the Totem Galaxy. Thus, he brought Long Xiaoxiao to the Totem Galaxy.

It was just that the Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was unfamiliar with the Totem Galaxy. He told others that he was heading to the Totem Galaxy, but he wasn't sure where he was going. Naturally, he also didn't know when he would return either.

That put Chu Feng at a loss. He was worried about Long Xiaoxiao, but there was little for him to work with here.

It was fortunate that his goal also lay in the Totem Galaxy. If fate permits, he might just be able to gather some news about Long Xiaoxiao there.

Thus, he immediately set off to the Totem Galaxy with Song Yuwei. In contrast to the Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and Long Xiaoxiao, he had a clear destination in mind—the True Dragon Upper Realm of the Totem Galaxy's True Dragon Starfield.

The ruler of the True Dragon Starfield was the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

They entered an ancient teleportation formation, and after a long journey, they finally arrived at their destination. The moment Chu Feng's feet fell on the foreign land, he felt flames igniting his heart.

This was the land where the culprits who drove his grandmother insane dwelled in.

“Situ World Spiritist Clan, I will be unworthy to be a human if I don’t erase your name from the vast world of cultivation!” Chu Feng murmured silently under his breath.

That was the next goal he had set for himself.

#### Chapter 5142: News On the Enemy

Chu Feng and Song Yuwei were in a hidden state. From the moment they left the teleportation formation, they quickly rose into the air and headed toward an ancient city.

The city had a unique architectural design. The buildings looked decrepit, but the roads were astonishingly wide. That might have been the reason why the residents preferred to walk on the roads instead of flying in the sky.

In fact, it wasn’t just humans who were walking on the city’s road but monstrous beasts who were hundreds to thousands of meters tall too. The road permitted sufficient space for them to freely move around in their real form without transmogrifying into humans.

“I can sense the aura of the Ancient Era everywhere. Is this city preserved from the Ancient Era?” Chu Feng asked curiously.

“Young master Chu Feng, this city is indeed a relic preserved from the Ancient Era. The current city lord is friendly to guests, so many cultivators would opt to drop by the city to take a rest. Over time, more and more people settled in the city, resulting in the current prosperity you see.

“That also allowed the city lord to establish a powerful information network, gathering news from all places. Our goal here is to buy information from the city lord,” Song Yuwei explained.

Chu Feng had already known that beforehand. Having fought many battles, he knew that it was imperative for him to uncover the strength of his opponents before exacting vengeance.

Song Yuwei led the way to the city lord’s residence.

The city lord might be hospitable to guests, but that didn’t mean that anyone could disturb him. This was evident from the army of guards gathered outside the city lord’s residence.

However, when Song Yuwei took out a token, the guards immediately granted them passage and led them into a majestic hall.

“Esteemed guests, our city lord is currently busy. I’ll have to ask you to wait for a moment,” the guard said.

“We don’t have much time to wait here. Please present this to your city lord,” Song Yuwei said as she took out a copper leaf.

There was nothing special about the copper leaf, but the guard’s expression immediately turned severe.

“Milord, please hold on for a moment. I’ll relay your token to our city lord right away.”

The guard took the copper leaf and left the hall.

“Elder Yuwei, what’s the copper leaf?” Chu Feng asked curiously.

He could tell that the copper leaf had a special significance to it.

“Young master Chu Feng, that leaf is a personal token of the city lord. Those in possession of those leaves are deemed to be extremely important guests. It just so happens that our young miss has once saved the city lord’s life,” Song Yuwei replied.

It didn’t take long for a middle-aged man to arrive in the hall. Chu Feng was unable to discern his cultivation through the treasures he wore, though he did appear to be a good person. From his attire, it would appear that he was the city lord.

His face warped in shock the moment he saw Song Yuwei. He quickly closed the door before walking up to her.

“Lord Yuwei, it really is you! You’re still alive!”

Tears brimmed in the middle-aged man’s eyes.

“City Lord Liang, I happened to be out when the calamity struck back then, so I’m not certain about what happened back then. Can you tell me what happened to our Golden Dragon Flame Sect?” Song Yuwei asked.

“Lord Yuwei, you don’t know the plight of the Golden Dragon Flame Sect?” City Lord Liang asked.

“Yes, that’s right,” Song Yuwei replied.

“Lord Yuwei... My condolences, but the Golden Dragon Flame Sect was completely destroyed by the Situ World Spiritist Clan.”

City Lord Liang proceeded to share details on how the Situ World Spiritist Clan destroyed the Golden Dragon Flame Sect.

In truth, Song Yuwei and Chu Feng had already guessed the outcome, but they were still infuriated when they heard the details from City Lord Liang.

However, there was a piece of good news.

The Situ World Spiritist Clan’s Clan Chief had sustained severe injuries after crossing blows with Chu Feng’s grandmother and passed away shortly after. On the other hand, Chu Feng’s grandmother was still alive even though everyone thought that she had already died.

In any case, the Situ World Spiritist Clan’s Clan Chief had paid the price for his actions.

“City Lord Liang, how strong is the most powerful expert in the Situ World Spiritist Clan?” Chu Feng asked.

This was their true motive here. They were planning to gather some information about the Situ World Spiritist Clan so that they could design a plan to deal with them.

“The Situ World Spiritist Clan suffered heavy losses back then. Not only did their clan chief succumb to his injuries and passed away, but many of their experts were also killed by Lord Luoyi in that fight. Even to this day, they still haven’t fully recovered from their losses yet.

“The current strongest expert in the Situ World Spiritist Clan is its clan chief, who is also the youngest son of the previous clan chief, Situ Kunye. However, Situ Kunye often goes into closed-door training after inheriting the clan chief position, so hardly anyone knows his cultivation level.

“Putting aside Situ Kunye, the next strongest expert in the Situ World Spiritist Clan is its grand elder, Situ Tingye. He’s at rank three Half-God level, though there are rumors that he has recently made a breakthrough to rank four Half-God level.

“In truth, Situ Tingye has been the one in charge of the Situ World Spiritist Clan all these years. What’s ironic about it is that he had only been able to become a grand elder due to his age. He was hardly known in the Situ World Spiritist Clan back when it was still at its peak. Putting aside the clan chief, there were three rank seven Half-Gods and many more rank-six and rank-five Half-Gods.

“But now, the strongest cultivator in the Situ World Spiritist Clan is the rank four Half-God level Situ Tingye. The Situ World Spiritist Clan has really paid a heavy price in that fight. Unless an outstanding junior emerges from their ranks, it’ll be hard for them to recover.

“The Situ World Spiritist Clan got what it deserves,” City Lord Liang said.

“Recover? They won’t get the chance to do so,” Chu Feng sneered.

“This young friend over here, are you the descendant of Lord Yuwei?” City Lord Liang asked out of curiosity.

“City Lord Liang, he’s my new master,” Lord Yuwei replied.

She chose not to reveal Chu Feng’s identity just to be safe even though City Lord Liang was likely to be a trustworthy individual.

“May I know how I should address you?” City Lord Liang asked.

“Chu Feng,” Chu Feng replied.

“So it’s young master Chu Feng. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

Perhaps due to his relationship with Lord Yuwei, City Lord Liang took an amiable and courteous attitude to Chu Feng, lowering his attitude despite being a proud city lord himself.

“City Lord Liang, do you have any information on Immortal Slaughterer?” Song Yuwei asked.

City Lord Liang frowned when he heard those two words. From his expression, it was clear that he knew about the Immortal Slaughterer's involvement in the incident back then.

"City Lord Liang, is it inconvenient for you to divulge their information?" Lord Yuwei asked.

"That's not it. Lord Yuwei, it might still be possible for you to exact vengeance on the Situ World Spiritist Clan, but it'll be best if you don't mess with Immortal Slaughterer."

#### Chapter 5143: Cat Claws

"City Lord Liang, we just wish to gather some information about Immortal Slaughterer. We haven't decided on anything yet. Please tell us if you have any information on them," Song Yuwei said.

"Lord Yuwei, it's not that I'm unwilling to divulge their information to you, but you should know what kind of organization Immortal Slaughterer is. They are as careful as they are cruel. They have always been the ones investigating others; rarely would anyone dare to investigate them. I'm afraid that I really don't have much information on them.

"However, I did hear that Immortal Slaughterer used to have 29 members, but now they only have seven people remaining. These seven are extremely close to each other, and they have a formation embedded into each of their bodies. Should any of them meet with danger, the formation will activate, allowing them to share their senses and even communicate telepathically.

"Immortal Slaughterer would issue a warning to the person who dared to hurt their member, and if that person refuses to listen, Immortal Slaughterer will launch an all-out assassination against that person. They might be an assassination organization, but they wouldn't allow anyone to take the life of their members.

"To make things worse, the remaining seven members of Immortal Slaughterer are extremely powerful. Even at its peak, the Situ World Spiritist Clan came nowhere close to matching Immortal Slaughterer," City Lord Liang said.

"City Lord Liang, do you really have no other news on Immortal Slaughterer?" Song Yuwei asked again.

“Lord Yuwei, I really don’t have any other news on Immortal Slaughterer. I would have told you if I knew anything at all,” City Lord Liang replied.

“How much should I pay for the information I’ve asked from you?” Song Yuwei asked.

City Lord Liang provided information to others at a price, and the price was determined by the value of the information.

“Lord Yuwei, Lord Luoyi is my savior, and you’re the only kin Lord Luoyi has left in the world. It’s my honor to be able to provide you with information. It would be an affront to my honor if you insist on paying me for my information,” City Lord Liang said.

“Since that’s the case, I won’t stand on ceremony,” Song Yuwei said.

She then turned to Chu Feng, a gesture for him to ask any question he wanted.

“City Lord Liang, you mentioned that the Situ World Spiritist Clan’s Clan Chief is in closed-door training. May I know where and when he went into closed-door training? Is it in the Situ World Spiritist Clan?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, he’s currently in the Situ World Spiritist Clan. It should be in their forbidden land, which is reserved specifically for closed-door training, but I don’t have the exact details on its location,” City Lord Liang said.

“What about Grand Elder Situ Tingye? Is he currently in the Situ World Spiritist Clan?” Chu Feng asked.

“Situ Tingye isn’t in the Situ World Spiritist Clan at the moment. In fact, he’s currently in our True Dragon Upper Realm,” City Lord Liang replied.

“He’s also in the True Dragon Upper Realm? What is he doing here?” Song Yuwei asked in surprise.

While the True Dragon Upper Realm was also part of the Situ World Spiritist Clan’s territory, it was hardly the strongest Upper Realm in the starfield. It was rare for those from the Situ World Spiritist Clan to visit this place.

“Lord Yuwei, do you still remember the origins behind True Dragon Upper Realm?” City Lord Liang asked.



“Of course I do. Many years ago, a formidable world spiritist emerged from the True Dragon Upper Realm. His skills were so formidable that the Totem Dragon Clan invited him over as an honorary guest elder.

“He passed away many years ago, but the Totem Dragon Clan, in view of the huge contributions he has made, decided to name the starfield he was from as the True Dragon Starfield. Even though the Situ World Spiritist Clan eventually took over the starfield and became its overlord, they weren’t allowed to rename the place.

“The True Dragon Upper Realm happens to be where he was born. There were rumors that the legendary world spiritist left his legacy here, but it was eventually shrugged off as a rumor as no one has been able to find it over the years.

“In the present day, the True Dragon Upper Realm can only be considered average compared to the rest of the starfield. It’s mostly known only for the legendary world spiritist who has risen from this land,” Song Yuwei said.

“Then you should know why the Situ World Spiritist Clan is here now, right?” City Lord Liang asked with a hinting smile.

Song Yuwei and Chu Feng immediately caught his drift.

“Are you saying that the legacy of the legendary world spiritist really exists, and someone actually found it?” Song Yuwei asked.

“Over the past year, the Situ World Spiritist Clan has dispatched quite a few experts to the True Dragon Upper Realm. None of them have divulged their reason for coming here, but my sources tell me that they are here for an ancient remnant, or more specifically, the legacy of the legendary world spiritist. Just a few days ago, Grand Elder Situ Tingye came over too.

“I believe that this might be a sign that the ancient remnant is on the verge of opening,” City Lord Liang said.

“City Lord Liang, do you know where the ancient remnant is?” Chu Feng asked.

“I do.”

City Lord Liang took out a map and passed it to Chu Feng. Chu Feng unrolled the map and saw a location indicated on it. n--Ove1b1n

“Young master Chu Feng, the ancient remnant is located there. However, I’d still advise you not to head there. Not only does the Situ World Spiritist Clan has many experts guarding the ancient remnant, but there are also those from the other powers who are keeping a close eye on it. There’s bound to be a bloodbath regardless of whether it’s really the legendary world spiritist’s ancient remnant or not,” City Lord Liang said.

“Thank you for your reminder, City Lord Liang. We’ll take note of it.”

Despite not directly revealing his intention, Chu Feng’s words made it clear that he intended to pay the ancient remnant a visit.

“Young master Chu Feng, Lord Yuwei, you may keep the map, but I have a request to ask of you. Please don’t tell anyone that I was the one who divulged the news to you. If the Situ World Spiritist Clan learns about this matter, my entire clan will be massacred,” City Lord Liang said.

“Don’t worry, City Lord Liang. We know how to watch our mouths,” Lord Yuwei replied.

“Thank you, City Lord Liang.”

Chu Feng clasped his fist and expressed his gratitude. The information he had received today was extremely useful for their future operations.

A rank four Half-God was completely within Chu Feng’s means to deal with. If Situ Tingye was really in the True Dragon Upper Realm, there was no reason for Chu Feng not to confront him.

City Lord Liang had an important guest to attend to whereas Chu Feng was in a rush to look for the Situ World Spiritist Clan’s grand elder, so they decided to end the conversation there. City Lord Liang personally escorted them to the city gates.

It was only after seeing Chu Feng and Song Yuwei off that he finally returned to his residence. He headed to another hall that was used to host esteemed guests.

A man wearing a veiled bamboo hat that covered his facial features was sitting in there. He was extremely short, almost like a dwarf, but City Lord Liang dared not to show the slightest disrespect to him at all.

“My apologies, Lord Tiger. I’ve kept you waiting,” City Lord Liang immediately apologized upon walking in.

“What guest is even more important than me? I was the first one here, but you left before we could finish our conversation and even kept me waiting here. Is it a Situ World Spiritist Clansman?” the short man asked.

“Lord Tiger, they aren’t from the Situ World Spiritist Clan but my benefactors. I know that it wasn’t right of me to have kept you hanging. As an apology, I shan’t haggle on the price here. I’ll sell this piece of information at your offered price.”

City Lord Liang took out a map and passed it to the short man. It was the same map that he had given Chu Feng earlier on.

“That’s more like it.”

The short man didn’t receive the map right away. However, a hand holding a smoking pipe emerged from the veil. He put one end of the smoking pipe into his mouth and took a deep whiff of it.

But what was attention-catching wasn’t the smoking pipe but the hand holding onto it. It wasn’t a human’s hand but a cat’s claw.

Chapter 5144: White-robed Young Man

“You may check whether the sum is right.”

Lord Tiger took a puff of smoke while tossing a Cosmos Sack to City Lord Liang.

“Lord Tiger, the sum is right,” City Lord Liang took a quick look at the Cosmos Sack and replied.

“That’s good.”

Lord Tiger took the map with another hand—or to be more exact, a cat claw. He took a glance at the map and asked, “City Lord Liang, did you sell this piece of information to anyone else?”

“Lord Tiger, I pride myself on my sincerity, so I shan’t deceive you. I was intending to sell this piece of information to you only. After all, this matter concerns the Situ World Spiritist Clan. My head will roll if things go wrong. However, my benefactor happened to ask me about this matter, so I gave them this piece of information too,” City Lord Liang replied.

“Doesn’t that mean that I’ll have another competitor? What’s the background of your benefactor?” Lord Tiger asked.

“I apologize, Lord Tiger, but I can’t divulge that to you,” City Lord Liang replied.

“Does your benefactor know that I was here?” Lord Tiger asked.

“Rest assured, Lord Tiger. You’re my esteemed customer, so I wouldn’t sell your information to anyone, not even to my benefactor,” City Lord Liang replied.

“That’s more like it. Alright, I’ll be leaving now. See you next time. If I get something good out of this, I’ll split a portion of it with you.”

With a wave of his hand, Lord Tiger rose to his feet.

“Thank you, Lord Tiger.”

City Lord Liang also stood up to send his guest off. It could be seen from his attitude that both of them were on fairly good terms.

...

Chu Feng continued advancing according to the map. In order not to attract attention, he used a powerful concealment formation together with the Nine Dragons Saint Cloak’s concealment ability.

Even though Chu Feng’s spirit power had been growing stronger, he found that the Nine Dragons Saint Cloak’s concealment ability wasn’t weakening in the least. Instead, it was growing more powerful along with him.

Due to that, the Nine Dragons Saint Cloak’s concealment ability remained powerful.

With this double layer of concealment, even a God-cloak World Spiritist would struggle to find him.

Soon, Chu Feng and Song Yuwei arrived at the area indicated by the map. It was a barren mountain range with hardly anyone in sight. No one would have thought that the ancient remnant was at a place like this.

In fact, Chu Feng didn't find anything amiss when he first arrived here. It was only through Heaven's Eyes that he detected the presence of a disguise formation.

The disguise formation had been here for quite some years, which suggested that it wasn't the doing of the Situ World Spiritist Clan but the legendary world spiritist. If Chu Feng wanted to unravel the disguise formation, he could have done so even though it would take some time.

However, he knew that the Situ World Spiritist Clansmen were likely in there. He would surely alarm them if he started constructing a formation out here.

While he knew that the grand elder of the Situ World Spiritist Clan was weaker than the Asura King, such that he could go on an all-out massacre right away, but through the conversations he had with Song Yuwei along the way, he realized just how powerful the legendary world spiritist was.

The legendary world spiritist didn't just receive an invitation from the Totem Dragon Clan but the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too. This showed just how formidable of an existence he was.

What was surprising was that the legendary world spiritist actually rejected the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's invitation but instead focused his efforts on supporting the Totem Dragon Clan.

Cultivators weren't good at exploring ancient remnants due to their limited utility. Instead, it was world spiritists who played a bigger role there.

The Totem Dragon Clan was a behemoth with many powerful cultivators under its command, but in terms of world spiritists, it was sorely lacking compared to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. This left it with no choice but to collaborate with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion whenever they discovered a new ancient remnant, which meant that they had to share a portion of the profits with them.

If only they had powerful world spiritists of their own, they wouldn't have to share the spoils with an outsider.

That was why the legendary world spiritist was highly regarded by the Totem Dragon Clan. He was a truly powerful world spiritist, likely to be a True Dragon World Spiritist. That would put him on par with True God level cultivators.

That made Chu Feng interested in the ancient remnant too.

It was unlikely that the ancient remnant would suddenly appear out of nowhere after so many years, so he deduced that the Situ World Spiritist Clan must have discovered something. It was not surprising since the Situ World Spiritist Clan was known to specialize in world spiritist techniques.

In view of that, Chu Feng decided to bide his time and only make a move when the time is ripe.

“I can’t see anything special about this place at all. Is City Lord Liang’s information off the mark?” Song Yuwei asked.

She had also been scanning their surroundings but she couldn’t find anything at all.

“Elder Yuwei, City Lord Liang’s information is on the mark. There’s indeed an ancient remnant here, just that it’s hidden by a formation,” Chu Feng replied.

“Ah? I don’t see anything though.”

Nevertheless, Song Yuwei was glad to hear that they hadn’t made this trip in vain.

“Young master Chu Feng, are we able to enter the formation?” Song Yuwei asked.

“I am confident of deciphering the formation, but I don’t want to risk alarming the Situ World Spiritist Clan. I’m trying to see if it’s possible for us to infiltrate the formation without destroying the formation,” Chu Feng said.

He took out the Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk, which was one of the ten treasures of the Celestial Master’s Sacred Sect. It had the ability to protect its master, break formations, infiltrate areas, and rob fortuitous encounters.

When it came to exploring ancient remnants, the Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk was indubitably a powerful tool that allowed him to leap ahead of his

rivals. It was just that it had a mind of its own. There were times that it had helped Chu Feng, but there were also times it had left him to the lurch

The Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk was not fully under his control.

Fortunately, it chose to help him this time around. It offered him a tip, pointing out an entrance in the formation. They would be able to infiltrate the formation by entering through the entrance.

However, before the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk offered its guidance, Chu Feng had carefully scanned the entire formation but couldn't find the entrance. Once again, the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk had proven its strength.

"My darling treasure, you need to keep this up. I'm counting on you here," Chu Feng said.

"Young master Chu Feng, did you find an opening?" Song Yuwei asked.

"Mmhm. We can head in now," Chu Feng replied.

"Young master Chu Feng, you're truly incredible."

Song Yuwei was earnestly impressed by how quickly Chu Feng was able to find an opening in the formation. She wasn't even able to sense the formation at all, let alone find its opening. She had no choice but to count on Chu Feng here.

One must know Chu Feng was a junior who wasn't even a hundred years old yet. Even Song Luoyi, the most talented prodigy she had seen thus far, paled in comparison to him.

"Elder, you're flattering me. It's all thanks to this treasure," Chu Feng replied with an awkward laugh.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to do this himself if not for the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk. All of a sudden, he froze up.

"Wait a moment," Chu Feng said.

"What's wrong?" Song Yuwei asked.

"I sense someone observing this area too," Chu Feng replied.

He activated his Heaven's Eyes and started scanning the surroundings once more. He suddenly had a feeling that someone else was scanning the area. The other party was likely to be hiding as well, and he was planning to root that person out.

"Hm?"

Chu Feng's eyes widened in astonishment.

A suave white-robed young man with an air of loftiness suddenly appeared before them.

"Is it him?"

Chu Feng carefully examined the white-robed young man, but he was unable to confirm whether the white-robed young man was the person who had been observing this area earlier on.

All of a sudden, the white-robed young man raised his palm and struck it downward. The world trembled under the force of his palm.

Song Yuwei quickly dashed in front of Chu Feng to protect him, for she could tell that the palm harnessed the might of a Half-God level cultivator!

"He's a junior too, but he has already reached Half-God level?"

Chu Feng didn't sustain any injuries, but he couldn't help but have complicated feelings about the current situation. He could tell that the white-robed young man was a junior just like him.

One must know that Chu Feng was already the strongest junior in the Eastern Region, but there was still a huge gap for him to bridge before he could reach Half-God level. Yet, the white-robed young man in front of him was already at Half-God level.

It was hard for him not to be affected by this.

Chapter 5145: The Disciple of the First Guest Elder

"Young master Chu Feng, he seems to be a junior?"



Song Yuwei also sensed that the white-robed young man, but she found it hard to accept the situation too, which was why she was seeking confirmation from Chu Feng.

“He’s a junior,” Chu Feng replied affirmatively.

“A junior has actually reached rank two Half-God level?” Song Yuwei exclaimed.

She couldn’t believe that the white-robed young man was actually stronger than her in terms of cultivation.

Boom!

The white-robed young man raised his hand once more and thrust his palm toward the disguise formation, but it failed to destroy the formation. This showed just how resilient the disguise formation was.

It would be hard to destroy it with sheer martial power.

“He’s doing this on purpose,” Chu Feng said.

He realized that the white-robed young man wasn’t really planning on breaking the disguise formation with his martial power. Despite his failed attempt, his expression remained calm as if he was waiting for something.

But what could he be waiting for?

Weng!

There was suddenly a burst of light. A spirit formation gate manifested where the disguise formation’s opening was.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Many silhouettes darted out from the spirit formation gate. Within moments, there were already more than ten thousand individuals surrounding the white-robed young man. They were all from the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

Soon, another 24 elders stepped out from the spirit formation gate and stood against the white-robed young man. They commanded much greater strength compared to the others, and most notably, they were dressed in world spiritist robes that glowed with divine light.

Twenty of them were inscribed with a lifelike white dragon that coiled around them, and they emanated auras comparable to a rank one Half-God level cultivator.

That was the White Dragon Mark.

“God-cloak World Spiritist?” *novε(lb)In*

There was a clear ranking system amongst God-cloak World Spiritists. From weakest to strongest, they were divided into the White Dragon Mark, Gray Dragon Mark, Blue Dragon Mark, Violet Dragon Mark, Golden Dragon Mark, Imperial Dragon Mark, Immortal Dragon Mark, Exalted Dragon Mark, and Saint Dragon Mark.

Clearly, these twenty world spiritists were at White Dragon God-cloak.

As for the other four, three of them had a lifelike gray dragon inscribed on their robes, and their auras were significantly stronger than that of the White Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists. Clearly, they had reached rank two God-cloak level, Gray Dragon God-cloak.

However, the Gray Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists weren't the strongest of the group. It was a Blue Dragon God-cloak.

He was a short and emaciated old man who had a fierce look on his face.

“Young master Chu Feng, that man is Situ Tingye,” Song Yuwei said.

Chu Feng was astonished to see so many experts gathered in a single place. Be it Half-God level cultivators or God-cloak World Spiritists, those were powerful existences to him. Yet, so many of them were actually gathered in a single place.

Those from the Situ World Spiritist Clan had shown themselves presumably because of the white-robed young man.

Despite being encircled, the white-robed young man showed no fear on his face. It turned out that he was waiting for the Situ World Spiritist Clansmen to appear. He was intentionally luring them out.

Rage and murderous intent could initially be seen on the faces of the Situ World Spiritist Clan, but they were alarmed to discover that the white-robed

young man was a rank two Half-God level junior. That prompted them to immediately rein in their killing intent.

It was clear that the white-robed young man was someone whom they had to tread carefully around.

“Who are you?” Situ Tingye asked.

“Bai Yunqing,” the white-robed young man replied.

“Bai Yunqing?”

Situ Tingye began racking his brain to see if he knew anyone who went by the name of Bai Yunqing, it didn't seem to ring a bell to him.

“It's not surprising that you haven't heard of me, but you should have heard of my master,” Bai Yunqing said.

“May I know the name of your esteemed master?” Situ Tingye asked.

“My master is the First Guest Elder of the Totem Dragon Clan,” Bai Yunqing replied.

“First Guest Elder?”

Those words shocked everyone from the Situ World Spiritist Clan. Disbelief and horror filled their faces.

“Y-you're the disciple of Lord Taishi?” Situ Tingye asked.

“Take a look for yourself.”

Bai Yunqing tossed a token over.

Situ Tingye quickly caught the token. The moment he came into contact with it, the token produced a tremendous pulse of energy that induced a phenomenon.

Boom!

Dark clouds and lightning bolts quickly filled the sky. Vaguely, one could see a dragon's silhouette. At the same time, the token glowed brightly with the words 'Totem Dragon Clan'.

Situ Tingye's cheeks twitched.

What left him even more terrified were the words 'First Guest Elder' written beside.

Clearly, this was a token belonging to the First Guest Elder of the Totem Dragon Clan. It would be hard for anyone else to imitate the phenomenon and the unique energy harnessed within the token.

Bai Yunqing was likely to be the bona fide disciple of the First Guest Elder.

Situ Tingye quickly descended to the ground and respectfully returned the token to Bai Yunqing's hand.

"I would have never expected Lord Taishi's disciple to drop by our humble True Dragon Starfield. Please pardon us for our lack of hospitality," Situ Tingye said with a deep bow.

The others from the Situ World Spiritist Clan also quickly bowed deeply too.

"Why are the lot of you hiding here?" Bai Yunqing asked as he took back his token.

"We..."

Hesitation flickered across Situ Tingye's face.

"Are you still trying to withhold the truth from me?" Bai Yunqing sneered.

"Milord, I dare not to deceive you. We have discovered an ancient remnant here, and we suspect that it contains the Lord Zhenlong's legacy."

Situ Tingye realized that Bai Qingye had likely caught wind of the news and came prepared, so he dared not to utter any falsehood.

"Do you know who Lord Zhenlong has sworn fealty to?" Bai Yunqing asked.

"Just like Milord, Lord Zhenlong has sworn fealty to the Totem Dragon Clan," Situ Tingye replied.

"Since Lord Zhenlong serves the Totem Dragon Clan, don't you think that his legacy should belong to the Totem Dragon Clan too? You neglected to report

the discovery of the ancient remnant... are you intending to take it for your own? Situ World Spiritist Clan, how audacious of you!”

A cold glint flashed across Bai Yunqing’s eyes.

His words made everyone from the Situ World Spiritist Clan turn pale.

## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5150: A Monster - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5150: A Monster**

### Chapter 5150: A Monster

The white smoke began to infiltrate Bai Yunqing’s body. The latter’s forehead furrows for a brief moment, but it quickly loosened up. With an arrogant smile, he provocatively glanced at Chu Feng’s formation, as if showing off his strength.

The formation likely sensed that the white smoke was unable to deal any damage to Bai Yunqing, so it was quickly replaced with gray smoke.

Grar!

The dragon’s roar was much louder with the gray smoke, such that even ordinary humans would be able to hear it. The gray smoke was much more domineering in terms of strength and aura. This time around, Bai Yunqing’s frown lasted for a little longer.

However, his willpower was indeed nothing to be made light of. His frown soon loosened up once again, though his smile looked a little stiff.

The gray smoke in Bai Yunqing’s formation was soon replaced with blue smoke.

This time around, Bai Yunqing clenched his teeth tightly, and his smile disappeared without a trace too. Despite his strain, he still succeeded in enduring the blue smoke.

Coming after the blue smoke was the purple smoke, followed by the gold smoke.

By the time it reached the golden smoke, the dragon's roar had become piercingly loud. The silhouette of a golden dragon can be vaguely seen coiling around the formation, and it even launched an attack on Bai Yunqing.

Bai Yunqing's face warped in pain. He was swiftly approaching his limit. Even so, he still managed to endure it in the end.

The golden smoke soon dissipated. What appeared next wasn't the smoke of another color but a real dragon emanating the regal air of an imperial emperor. Even through the formation, Chu Feng was able to sense just how powerful the dragon was.

The imperial dragon opened its mouth and released a dragon breath that quickly swallowed Bai Yunqing up.

"Damn it!"

With a curse, Bai Yunqing scrambled out of the formation in a fluster.

From the looks of it, the golden smoke was his limit. He was unable to withstand the onslaught of the imperial dragon.

Bai Yunqing's face was pale and his robe was completely soaked. Even though he was trying his best to hold it in, he couldn't stop his body from trembling. In the end, he gave up and crumbled to the floor.

Despite his state, there was a confident smile on his face. He was certain that he could win this trial with his results.

However, when he noticed that the 'Tiger' formation was also challenging the golden smoke, a frown formed on his forehead. He stared intently at the formation, only to realize that the golden smoke wasn't dissipating at all. A relieved smile finally emerged on his lips.

He could tell that the person in the 'Tiger' formation had already come out, or else the imperial dragon should have already made an appearance by now. This meant that the 'Tiger' person lost in the golden aura trial whereas he had reached the imperial dragon trial.

He had won this battle.

“Tiger trash, why are you still here? If you have any sense of shame, you should back down now!” Bai Yunqing insulted.

“Brat, you aren’t that much better than me. Stop acting so smug!” a voice replied from outside the ‘Tiger’ formation.

“At least the power of the Golden Dragon was unable to pose a problem to me. That shows that I’m better than you,” Bai Yunqing replied.

“What a premature celebration! Can’t you see that there’s one more person who hasn’t undergone the trial yet? I hope that you aren’t that fast on the bed too!” the voice replied.

Even though his voice was coming from the ‘Tiger’ formation, he was actually resting by the corner of the palace. He was intentionally confusing Bai Yunqing so that the latter wouldn’t be able to discern his position.

That showed how cunning he was.

He was wearing a veil, but beneath the veil was a cat head. The third person wasn’t a human but a cat. It was none other than the person who had previously gathered news about the ancient remnant from City Lord Liang, the cat who named itself Lord Tiger.

It was acquainted with Chu Feng, but it would be more apt to call them enemies.

Back when they were in the Hundred Refinements Ordinary Realm, he had stolen Zhan Haichuan’s legacy, the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip, and even kidnapped Chu Feng’s world spirit Xue Ji.

In any case, this cat had done nothing good in the Hundred Refinements Ordinary Realm.

If not for the two of them concealing their presence, they would have long recognized each other.

Despite having lost both rounds, the cat leisurely puffed on its smoking pipe by the corner of the palace, not dismayed by its loss at all. It seemed confident that the legacy would fall into its hands. It wasn’t even angry when squabbling with Bai Yunqing; it was just to alleviate its boredom.

Bai Yunqing laughed in response to its words.

“Tiger trash, can’t you tell that this Chu fellow doesn’t even have the courage to step into the formation? Do you really expect him to surpass me? You’re dreaming!”

Bai Yunqing turned his gaze back to Chu Feng’s formation.

“Chu trash, hurry up and leave if you don’t have the guts to challenge the formation. Don’t waste my time here!” Bai Yunqing sneered.

“Laugh while you can, Bai Yunqing,” Chu Feng replied.

“Aiyo, you’re finally willing to speak. I would have thought that you were a mute otherwise. I guess you’re another one of those who are all talk. If you have the guts, I dare you to step into the formation!” Bai Yunqing sneered.

The cat narrowed its eyes upon hearing Chu Feng’s voice.

“Why does that voice sound so familiar?”

It racked its brain, but just like Chu Feng, it was unable to figure out who the identity of that familiar voice was.

Chu Feng couldn’t be bothered to respond to Bai Yunqing’s provocation, so he stepped into the formation right away.

Weng!

White smoke immediately gushed out and surrounded Chu Feng as soon as he stepped in. Despite its harmless appearance, the white smoke did inflict considerable pain that would leave any most cultivators yelping in pain.

However, Chu Feng didn’t even frown in the least.

It was not that he didn’t feel the pain that he had grown accustomed to hardship. Something of this extent was nothing more than a tickle to him.

So, the formation started upping the level of difficulty.

White smoke, gray smoke, blue smoke, purple smoke...



Soon, it came to the golden smoke that the cat was unable to withstand. It brought a tight frown to Chu Feng's forehead, but he was still able to endure it.

Soon, the golden smoke dissipated, giving way to the imperial dragon.

Bai Yunqing couldn't help but feel nervous when he saw the imperial dragon. This was where he had failed the trial. It would spell his loss if Chu Feng successfully cleared this trial.

"Shit! How is this possible?" Bai Yunqing cursed.

To his horror, the imperial dragon soon dissipated, and an even larger dragon took its place. This dragon emanated a divine aura reminiscent of an immortal. By now, it had become clear that the difficulty of the trial corresponded to the ranking of God-cloak World Spiritists.

White Dragon Mark, Gray Dragon Mark, Blue Dragon Mark, Purple Dragon Mark, Gold Dragon Mark, Royal Dragon Mark, Immortal Dragon Mark, Exalted Dragon Mark, and Saint Dragon Mark.

Chu Feng was currently on the immortal dragon trial, and if he cleared it, the next one up would be the exalted dragon trial.

However, that was no longer important anymore to Bai Yunqing anymore. He knew that he had already lost.

The smoke in the formation suddenly changed once more. The power of the immortal dragon dissipated, replaced with the power of the exalted dragon.

"This fellow! Is he made of metal? Does he not feel pain at all? How in the world did he tolerate that?"

Bai Yunqing could hardly believe his eyes. He wasn't bragging when he said that he had been through willpower training from a young age. He was confident in his ability to endure suffering.

He could accept it if someone was able to endure the power of the imperial dragon, but he didn't think that there would be a junior in the world who could tolerate the power of the immortal dragon as well.

Yet, Chu Feng had already reached the exalted dragon trial!

A resounding dragon roar shook the entire palace as the exalted dragon made its appearance. Just the sight of it was enough to send shivers down Bai Yunqing's spine. He couldn't even imagine the pain that Chu Feng was feeling right now.

Grar!

Just then, the palace trembled with even greater intensity, to the point where it looked like it would crumble on itself. Following that was a dragon's roar so loud that Bai Yunqing thought that his eardrums were going to pop despite his high cultivation.

The power of the exalted dragon in Chu Feng's formation had vanished, replaced by the power of the saint dragon.

"Damn. I have really met a monster," Bai Yunqing blurted out with widened eyes.

## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5160: Unsatisfactory Answer - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5160: Unsatisfactory Answer**

Chapter 5160: Unsatisfactory Answer

"Elder, please come out and lead the way for me."

In the midst of chasing after Song Yuwei, Chu Feng sensed that her movements had come to a halt. That made him feel even more worried.

The Asura King was able to lend his powers to Chu Feng, but rank four Half-God level was the cap for him. If he wanted to go any further than that, he needed the Asura King to personally come out and utilize his Heaven-defying Battle Power.

The Asura King quickly did as he was told and bolted ahead with Chu Feng in hand.

A while later, Chu Feng discovered that Song Yuwei had started moving again. He had no idea where Song Yuwei was heading, but he continued chasing after her at full speed. Soon, he realized that Song Yuwei was making

her way toward the ancient city where they had first dropped by to acquire news on the ancient remnant.

In truth, Song Yuwei was indeed heading toward the ancient city.

While torturing Song Yuwei, Situ Tingye searched her body and found a token that allowed her to freely enter the city lord's residence. That led him to suspect that Song Yuwei was on close ties with City Lord Liang, so they began making their way over.

Unfortunately, Situ Tingye suddenly received orders to return to the Situ World Spiritist Clan, so they decided to divide their team into two. He entrusted the job of investigating City Lord Liang to the other elders.

Even so, the army from the Situ World Spiritist Clan that was leading toward the ancient city was not to be made light of. There were two Gray Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, ten White Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, and over nine thousand elites.

They naturally drew attention when they entered the ancient city, not to mention that there was a bound bloodied figure carried at the front of the procession.

The crowd swiftly realized that the Situ World Spiritist Clan had come with malicious intentions. Their first instinct was to flee, but there was no chance for them to do so.

The Situ World Spiritist Clansmen had constructed a massive barrier to seal off the entire city as soon as they arrived. Only those who had reached rank one Half-God would be able to breach the barrier.

"Milords, I didn't know that you were coming. Please pardon me for my lack of hospitality!"

City Lord Liang quickly showed himself. He didn't hesitate to kowtow to the Situ World Spiritist Clansmen, putting on a subservient attitude. There was no other choice. The Situ World Spiritist Clan was the overlord of this starfield, after all.

Pah!

A bloodied figure was tossed right in front of City Lord Liang. City Lord Liang widened his eyes. He could hardly conceal the sorrow in his eyes.

There was no way he wouldn't recognize the bloodied figure. It was Song Yuwei.

It was just that Song Yuwei was in a tragic state. Her eyes had been blinded, and her facial features had been distorted. All that was left of her body were stumps of her limbs and bits of flesh hanging off her white bones.

There were many venomous worms wriggling inside her body. This was a torture method. It must have been unimaginably painful, but Song Yuwei didn't let out any cries at all.

Or rather, she didn't even have the strength to cry at all. Even breathing was tough for her.

However, the most tragic thing of all was her wounded dantian. Her cultivation was seeping away from her. There was nothing worse than that to a cultivator, considering given the many years they had to devote to their training in order to reach their current levels.

City Lord Liang had already noticed Song Yuwei before he came out, and he had mentally prepared himself for the worst. Even so, Song Yuwei's tragic plight was still a huge blow to him. His eyes started to redden.

"You're crying? City Lord Liang, it looks like you do recognize her."

A Gray Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist of the group eyed the kneeling City Lord Liang. He went by the name of Situ Xiangyang, and he was one of the elders of the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

"Lord Xiangyang, I don't recognize her!" City Lord Liang lied.

He dared not to reveal the truth, not when he knew deep well how Song Yuwei landed in her current state. She must have gone to the ancient remnant to find the Situ World Spiritist Clansmen despite his warning.

If he admitted that he recognized Song Yuwei now, there was no doubt that the Situ World Spiritist Clan would slaughter him and his entire clan.

“What are you crying for if you don’t recognize her?” a black-faced elder beside Situ Xiangyang hollered.

He was Situ Jianling, an elder of the Situ World Spiritist Clan too. He was also a Gray Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist.

“Milord, I really don’t recognize her! I was born cowardly, so I can’t help but feel squeamish at such sights. Please pardon my weakness,” City Lord Liang replied as he wiped off his tears.

He was trying to say that his reaction was out of shock, not because he recognized Lord Yuwei.

“Do you take me for a fool? Do you think that your crude lies can deceive me?”

Situ Jianling didn’t buy into his story at all. He raised his hand to strike City Lord Liang, but Situ Xiangyang suddenly grabbed his hand and stopped him.

Situ Xiangyang glanced at Situ Jianling and gestured to him not to make a move first before turning his attention to City Lord Liang.

“City Lord Liang, you are a meritorious subject who has done a lot for our Situ World Spiritist Clan. This person hasn’t committed a grievous crime; she merely affronted us. We came here because we found your token on her. If you recognize her, we might consider sparing her life on your account. It’s good that you don’t recognize her. There’s no reason for us to spare her then.”

Situ Xiangyang raised his hand, and Song Yuwei was dragged into mid-air. An execution platform made out of spirit power manifested around Song Yuwei, locking her firmly in place.

It would be an incredibly ugly death if Song Yuwei was killed through this execution platform. Seeing that she was really going to die, City Lord Liang hesitated. He knew that it was a trap, but he couldn’t bring himself to watch as Song Yuwei died before his eyes.

“Milord, please wait a moment!” he cried out.

“What’s wrong, City Lord Liang?”

Situ Xiangyang looked at City Lord Liang with a sharp glint in his eyes.

“Milord, I have made a mistake. At a closer glance, I do recognize her. She’s one of my guests. She isn’t a bad person at heart, so may I ask you to be so gracious as to spare her life?” City Lord Liang pleaded.

“Since she’s City Lord Liang’s guest, I guess we can consider sparing her life. If I may ask, City Lord Liang, do you know her name?” Situ Xiangyang asked.

“Milord, this humble one only knows that her family name is Song. I’m not sure what her full name is,” City Lord Liang replied.

“You don’t? Well, City Lord Liang, I do know her full name. She’s Song Yuwei, a wretched survivor of the Golden Dragon Flame Sect. She didn’t just verbally affront us today. She secretly tailed us with malicious intentions at heart. I should also add that she has already confessed to me that she was here and that you’re her accomplice!”

After saying those words, Situ Xiangyang exerted a heavy oppressive might that covered the entire ancient city.

Wu!

Song Yuwei’s body suddenly started wriggling as she made harrumphing noises. She wanted to tell City Lord Liang that Situ Xiangyang was deceiving him, and that she hadn’t told anything to the Situ World Spiritist Clansmen.

It was a pity that a formation had been cast on her. Even speaking was impossible for her, let alone doing voice transmissions.

“Milord, I really don’t know who she is!” City Lord Liang exclaimed.

“City Lord Liang, I believe that you wouldn’t dare to do anything that is to the detriment of our Situ World Spiritist Clan. She must have coerced you to help her. As long as you tell me where Song Yuwei’s accomplice is, I’ll not only absolve you of your crimes but even reward you. However, if you obstinately choose to keep your mouth shut, I’ll execute you and your clan members.

“Remember, City Lord Liang. This is the only chance I’m giving you. I hope that you’ll speak wisely. I’m not going to be that nice anymore if your answer doesn’t satisfy me,” Situ Xiangyang said as he released his killing intent.

City Lord Liang fell into a dilemma. He could tell that the Situ World Spiritist Clan had come with the intention of forcing a confession out of him by hook or by crook. It was unlikely that he would get out of this alive.

However, there might still be a sliver of hope if he sold out Chu Feng. The Situ World Spiritist Clansmen weren't really known for honoring their promises, but that would at least be better than nothing.

Not to mention, it was not just his life that was at stake here. His clan members would be dragged down as well.

Despite everything that was at stake, he still shook his head in the end.

"Milord, I really don't know anything at all. I dare not hide anything from you. I'm begging you, please let me off!" City Lord Liang cried out.

He had decided against betraying Song Yuwei and Chu Feng over a glimmer of hope.

"How regrettable. City Lord Liang, I find your answer unsatisfactory. Men, drag out all of City Lord Liang's clan members and execute them!"

The nine thousand Situ World Spiritist Clansmen immediately drew their weapons, ready to carry out a massacre.

Boom!

A thunderous roar suddenly echoed from the distance. Black gaseous flames reminiscent of an ominous cloud were swiftly approaching the ancient city.

## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5170: A Shy Girl - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5170: A Shy Girl**

Chapter 5170: A Shy Girl

Yue Ling soon finished her painting. The person in the portrait was indeed Chu Feng.

"Why would this happen?"

Chu Feng was confused. He was confident that his formation should have worked on Yue Ling and the others, but the situation was telling him another story.

Could it be that a powerful existence had undone Chu Feng's alteration of their memories?

This conjecture induced Chu Feng's vigilance.

"That benefactor of yours is young. Did he alter his appearance?" the elder picked up the painting and asked.

Upon hearing those words, the other disciples endured the pain to look at the painting.

"Junior, do you really have to do this?" the dashing male disciple said while hissing in pain.

"What do you mean? Yue Ling asked.

"You can just say it straight if you don't want our master to know what your benefactor looks like. It isn't right for you to lie to our master like that," the dashing male disciple replied.

"I didn't lie to our master," Yue Ling replied in confusion.

"You did. Your painting is fake. This is the real appearance of your benefactor."

The dashing male disciple quickly drew out another painting using his spirit power.

Yue Ling had personally drawn the painting out of respect for Chu Feng, but the dashing male disciple didn't harbor the same feelings. He quickly manifested the painting using his spirit power, such that it only took moments for a person to appear in the portrait.

The portrait showed the altered appearance of Chu Feng.

"That's not right. You're the one who is lying to our master. That's not how my benefactor looks!" Yue Ling harrumphed angrily.



“Fellow seniors and juniors, why don’t you be a judge and say who is the one lying here?” the dashing male disciple said.

“Eyy, junior. There’s really no need for you to lie to our master,” the other disciples chirped in.

That told Chu Feng that his formation did work, just that the effects somehow didn’t apply to Yue Ling.

“Master, I really didn’t lie to you!” Yue Ling cried out indignantly.

“All of you, shut your mouth! How dare you cause a fuss after what you have done? Do you need more whips before you’re finally willing to be obedient?” the elder spat as he began another round of lashing.

The disciples cried in agony. They felt indignant about this matter, but they dared not to argue with Yue Ling anymore.

Meanwhile, the elder continued staring at Chu Feng’s portrait.

“Master, do you recognize him?” Yue Ling asked.

“I don’t, but I can ask my friends. Don’t worry, Ling’er,” the elder said.

“Master, you can ask around, but you mustn’t reveal that my benefactor was the one who killed those from the Situ World Spiritist Clan. We have to keep his identity a secret,” Yue Ling said.

“Don’t worry, Ling’er. He saved your life. I won’t do anything that harms him. It’s just that you aren’t the only ones who saw him make a move on the Situ World Spiritist Clan that day, so word is bound to get out,” the elder said.

“That’s their matter. At the very least, the secret shouldn’t be leaked from us,” Yue Ling said before directing a glare at the other disciples.

Understanding Yue Ling’s intention, the elder ordered them not to divulge Chu Feng’s affairs, or else they would be harshly punished. The disciples quickly agreed to it.

Hoping to receive news about Chu Feng from the elder, Yue Ling went with the elder’s plan and chose to remain in the sect for the time being. She returned to her residence to rest.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng started to look around the nameless sect. After some searching around with Heaven's Eyes, his attention was eventually drawn to a forbidden land.

The forbidden land was sealed off by a barrier, but Chu Feng didn't think that a barrier in a Lower Realm could pose an obstacle to him. He started attempting to breach the barrier, but his face soon turned grim.

"What a formidable barrier."

The formation looked ordinary at first glance, but when Chu Feng tried to breach it, he quickly discovered that there were no openings at all. He was unable to breach it with his current level of spirit power.

"This is probably where Lord Zhenlong's legacy is from."

Chu Feng believed that something extraordinary was hiding on the other side of the barrier. What else could be hidden in this barren mountain with poor natural energies other than the legacy?

That was also probably why the sect deemed this area as a forbidden land.

"It looks like there's more to this sect than I thought."

Given that this was a forbidden land of the nameless sect, there was a good chance that they had a way to pass through the barrier.

Chu Feng couldn't tell whether the nameless sect used to have its fair share of glory, but the ones currently in the sect weren't too strong. There wasn't even a single peak Martial Exalted level cultivator amongst them.

The strongest one was Yue Ling's master, who was at rank seven Martial Exalted level.

To be fair, that was plenty impressive in the Holy Light Galaxy, but Chu Feng could easily deal with him if he wanted to.

Thus, he decided to head to the upper echelons of the nameless sect and force them into divulging the method to enter the forbidden land. Once he gained access to it, he would erase their memories.

That was the simplest and most effective method.

“Hm?”

All of a sudden, Chu Feng noticed a person heading in his direction. It was none other than Yue Ling.

Thus, he decided to wait in the area till Yue Ling arrived.

Yue Ling was indeed heading for the forbidden land. Without taking anything out, she dashed straight for the barrier.

Weng!

Astonishingly, the seemingly indestructible barrier let her through without any resistance.

“What’s going on?”

Chu Feng quickly walked up to the barrier and saw that it was still as indestructible as before. He was still unable to enter or breach it. This was weird as such barriers would typically require a spirit formation key in order to access, but Yue Ling didn’t bring out anything of that sort at all.

“There’s indeed something weird about that girl.”

Chu Feng didn’t think that it was just a coincidence that his memory alteration formation failed on Yue Ling. Thus, he decided to wait for Yue Ling instead of finding anyone else in the nameless sect.

It was only eight hours later, after the sun rose once more, that Yue Ling finally came out. Her eyes were puffy, possibly because she had cried for the entire night. It was only normal for her to tear up after the humiliation she had been put through, though it was baffling why she had chosen to cry inside the forbidden land.

That was a question he had to ask Yue Ling in order to know the answer.

Chu Feng first verified that there was no one in the vicinity before showing himself to her.

“Miss Yue Ling,” Chu Feng called out.

“Benefactor?”

Yue Ling was astonished to see Chu Feng. She rubbed her own reddened eyes once more before asking once more in uncertainty, "Benefactor, is that really you?"

She found it hard to believe that the benefactor she was looking for was actually here.

"It's me. Miss Yue Ling, there's something I'd like to ask you," Chu Feng said.

Yue Ling's depressed mood cleared away as soon as she confirmed that the person before her was the benefactor she was searching for. With heightened spirits, she asked, "Benefactor, what would you like to know?"

"How were you able to enter this forbidden land? Did you have a spirit formation key on you?" Chu Feng pointed to the barrier and got straight to the point.

"I don't need a spirit formation key to pass through this formation," Yue Ling replied.

"Ah? You don't need a spirit formation key?" Chu Feng asked in surprise.

"I was able to do it from birth. Benefactor, do you want to enter the forbidden land? I can bring you in with me," Yue Ling said.

"You... are able to bring me in?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes, I can."

Yue Ling nodded vigorously in response. She stretched her little hand toward Chu Feng, only to suddenly stop in front of him.

"Benefactor, can I hold your hand?"

Yue Ling's little face instantaneously reddened like a ripened apple as she said those words. Her reaction induced a smile from Chu Feng.

"Of course."

Chu Feng took the initiative to grab her soft little hands, only to notice that they were trembling.

This girl is really a shy one, he thought.

## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5180: Probing - Read**

### **Martial God Asura Chapter 5180: Probing**

*Chapter 5180: Probing*

“Please don’t hurt my disciple. Feel free to state any conditions you have. I’ll try my best to satisfy what you want.”

The towering silhouette had also realized that Chu Feng had no qualms about taking the lives of others, so he softened his tone considerably. From this, it could be seen that he cared deeply for his disciple.

“If you don’t want anything to happen to your disciple, you better come here and meet me in person. I’ll be waiting here for you. I suggest that you come alone and don’t pull any tricks. I can tell you right now that this barrier of yours won’t be enough to ensure your disciple’s safety,” Chu Feng said.

He was intending to use young master Wolf to coerce Old Cat into divulging Xue Ji’s whereabouts. Of course, even if young master Wolf’s master wasn’t Old Cat, he was still confident of making an escape as long as he had young master Wolf in his grasp.

“Brat, where are you right now?”

That question was directed at young master Wolf.

Young master Wolf quickly told his master his current location.

“I hope that you’ll uphold your promise. I’ll come here alone three days later,” the towering silhouette said.

“Three days it is then. If I don’t see you by the end of the third day, all that’ll be left of your disciple is his corpse,” Chu Feng replied.

After coming to an agreement, the protective formation seeped back into young master Wolf’s body, and the towering silhouette vanished.

Chu Feng could tell that the protective formation harnessed power comparable to a rank one Half-God level. There were three reasons why the towering silhouette didn’t use the power of the protective formation to deal with Chu Feng right away.

One, he wasn't certain how strong Chu Feng was. If he failed to curb Chu Feng, his disciple would have to pay the price.

Two, young master Wolf would be left vulnerable if he used the protective formation to go on the offense. That could create a gap for Chu Feng to exploit.

Three, the protective formation was not built for offensive purposes. It wouldn't be an effective means of dealing with Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng knew that he had to get rid of the protective formation before the towering silhouette arrived here. As long as the protective formation remained intact, he wouldn't be able to hold young master Wolf hostage against his master.

Theoretically speaking, it was impossible for a rank nine Dragon Transformation Sensation world spiritist to breach a protective formation from a God-cloak World Spiritist, but Chu Feng wasn't the same person he used to be.

This was all thanks to the legacy left behind by Yue Ling's ancestors.

He hadn't fully grasped the legacy yet, but he had already comprehended more than half of it. That allowed him to utilize his spirit power far more effectively than before. With sufficient time, he was confident of breaching the protective formation.

"Spare me, milord! Spare me! We were blind to have dared cross you. Please forgive us for our insolence!" the two masters suddenly cried out.

After witnessing the deaths of those from the Nine Levels Pavilion, the two masters suddenly recalled everything they had said to Chu Feng earlier and realized that they were in deep trouble.

When Chu Feng didn't answer them, they turned their sights to Yue Ling instead.

"Young miss, I'm begging you. Please tell that great person not to kill us!"

Pu!

Pu!

Before Yue Ling could say a word, the sword lodged in their bodies suddenly severed them into multiple pieces. Just like that, the two masters toppled onto the ground, dead.

“Wu! Wuuu!”

The Nameless Sect’s sectmaster turned to Yue Ling and her master and let out muffled cries. He was trying to beg for mercy too. Everyone who had offended Chu Feng earlier had lost their life. He was the only one left.

Chu Feng dared to make a move on someone as strong as young master Wolf. There was no way he would hesitate to kill him, the humble sectmaster of the weak Nameless Sect.

“Milord, can you spare our sectmaster’s life?” Yue Ling’s master asked.

“Benefactor, please spare our sectmaster. He isn’t a bad person at heart,” Yue Ling said.

“He isn’t a bad person at heart? He sold you out earlier,” Chu Feng sneered. He then softened his tone and said, “Get him to shut his mouth and I’ll spare his wretched life.”

He was only sparing the Nameless Sect’s sectmaster on Yue Ling and her master’s account. Otherwise, he would have already taken his life long ago.

“Yue Ling, you and your master should take that useless sectmaster of yours back for now. Don’t return to the Nameless Sect anymore; it isn’t safe anymore. Find somewhere else to seek refuge and send me the location,” Chu Feng said as he passed a communication talisman to Yue Ling.

“Benefactor, what are you going to do?” Yue Ling asked worriedly.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. You just have to do as I have told you to. Right, tell Elder Yuwei to wait for me in the forbidden land. I’ll find her once I’m done with my business here,” Chu Feng said.

“Alright.”

Yue Ling stowed away the communication talisman and prepared to leave with her master and the Nameless Sect’s sectmaster.

“Wait a moment.”

Chu Feng suddenly called out.

“Nameless Sect’s sectmaster, I don’t think you’re qualified for your position anymore. I suggest that you pass down your position to Yue Ling’s master if you know what’s better for you. You also better not speak a single word about me, or else you’ll have to bear the consequences,” Chu Feng said.

The corpses lying on the ground suddenly started trembling. The treasures on them and in the Cosmos Sacks suddenly flew into the air and straight toward where Chu Feng was. Their origin energies were also being forcefully drawn out from their bodies.

“Wu!”

The Nameless Sect’s sectmaster was unable to speak, but he vehemently nodded his head. Given his cowardly attitude, there was no way he would dare to go against Chu Feng’s words.

After Yue Ling and her master left together with the Nameless Sect’s sectmaster, the only ones left in the vicinity were Chu Feng and young master Wolf.

Chu Feng took out a portrait and showed it to young master Wolf.

“You!!!”

Young master Wolf’s eyes widened. Upon seeing that, Chu Feng’s eyes lit up in glee.

The person in the portrait was none other than Old Cat. Young master Wolf’s reaction had made it very clear that he did recognize Old Cat.

Chu Feng’s deduction was on the mark.

## **Martial God Asura #Chapter 5190: Totem’s Nine Daoists - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5190: Totem’s Nine Daoists**

Chapter 5190: Totem’s Nine Daoists



The Demon Spirit King was an existence feared by many, but when the crowd thought about how he was here for the gaseous flame too and would break the barrier hindering them, their eyes slowly grew heated.

That changed their fearful gazes into hopeful ones.

They were counting on him to break the barrier so that they could get to the bottom of the gaseous flame.

Surprisingly, the Demon Spirit King didn't attempt to destroy the barrier at all. Instead, he stopped in front of the barrier and called out, "Daoist Ninth Dragon, open the barrier."

"Daoist Ninth Dragon? Is the one who constructed the barrier Daoist Ninth Dragon?"

"Someone of Daoist Ninth Dragon's caliber is actually here?"

The crowd was startled to hear the name 'Daoist Ninth Dragon' here.

"Who is Daoist Ninth Dragon?" Chu Feng asked Tao Wu.

"I am an outsider; I don't know the local cultivators well. However, it doesn't matter. Regardless of what his name is, he won't be able to stop this old man," Tao Wu replied arrogantly.

"Daoist Ninth Dragon is not someone you can make light of. Let me put it this way. It's one thing if Daoist Ninth Dragon came here on his own, but if his other seniors accompanied him here, there's not a chance in hell that we'll be getting anything good out of this," Old Cat said.

"Old Cat, what's Daoist Ninth Dragon's background?" Chu Feng asked curiously.

"Daoist Ninth Dragon was an orphan who became sworn brothers with eight other people. They stumbled upon a fortuitous encounter at a monastery and began their cultivation. They spent thirty thousand years in training inside the monastery, but by the end of their closed-door training, they have already become powerful world spiritists that others look up to. It didn't take long for them to become known throughout the world of cultivation as Totem's Nine Daoists.

“The Exalted Dragon God-cloak Daoist Ninth Dragon is only weakest one of their nine brothers, so you can imagine just how strong the others are. It’s rumored that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has tried to recruit them, only to be rejected,” Old Cat explained.

Old Cat then switched to voice transmission at this juncture before grimly continuing on, “Chu Feng, Daoist Ninth Dragon is definitely not someone you can trifle with. Practically no one in the present Totem Galaxy dares to mess with any of their brothers. Even the Totem Dragon Clan also shows them due respect.”

“It seems like he’s quite a formidable figure.”

That made Chu Feng even more curious about the demon coffin. Just what in the world could have prompted a person of high stature to camp in the humble Demoncoffin Ordinary Realm?

“How strong is the most powerful person of Totem’s Nine Daoists?” Chu Feng asked.

“I heard that only Daoist Ninth Dragon and Daoist Eighth Dragon are still God-cloak World Spiritists. The others are all True Dragon World Spiritists. In particular, Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon stand at the very peak of the Totem Galaxy.

“No, it would be more accurate to say that they are at the top of the world of cultivation. With Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon’s strength, even those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would have to take a respectful attitude to them,” Old Cat said.

“Are you sure? Isn’t the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion one of the strongest powers in the world of cultivation?” Chu Feng asked in skepticism.

“Brother Chu Feng, you’re only saying that because you don’t know how the distribution of power in the current world of cultivation is like. Other than the two insignificant galaxies in the Eastern Region, the remaining galaxies are actually of a similar level.

“Given that Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon are the top experts of the Totem Galaxy, they’ll be amongst the top even in the Seven Realms Galaxy too. Ordinary cultivators wouldn’t dare to slight them,” Old Cat said.

“Is that so?”

Chu Feng had heard that the Seven Realms Galaxy was stronger than the Totem Galaxy, but he didn't know that the gap wasn't that big. It would appear that he had been underestimating the Totem Galaxy.

He did frown a little when Old Cat said that the two galaxies in the Eastern Region were insignificant. It was no wonder why others held onto the opinion that the Eastern Region was a remote region filled with countryside bumpkins.

It looked like their scorn wasn't unfounded.

Perhaps, they might not even see the Eastern Region as a part of the world of cultivation due to how weak it was.

“Daoist Ninth Dragon, are you going to open up or not?” a thunderous voice boomed.

The Demon Spirit King was calling out again because he didn't receive an answer earlier.

Weng!

A vortex appeared in front of the barrier, forming a massive spirit formation gate.

Upon seeing that, the Demon Spirit King commanded the war chariot to enter the spirit formation gate.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Several more cultivators also made their moves, hoping to enter the spirit formation gate together with the Demon Spirit King. Nearly ten thousand cultivators bolted toward the spirit formation gate at the same time.

The Demon Spirit King jolted his body in response, and a black aura gushed into the air. It morphed into a terrifying tempest that swiftly devoured the ten thousand cultivators. Blood splattered everywhere as the cultivators were sliced into shreds.

Everything happened so fast that none of them got a chance to even cry out.

The other cultivators who were in the midst of approaching the spirit formation gate hurriedly halted their footsteps. No one dared to sneak in together with the Demon Spirit King anymore.

They could only watch helplessly as the spirit formation gate closed up after the Demon Spirit King's war chariot entered it.

"Damn it! Those bunch of selfish jerks! Would it kill them to just share a bit? I didn't think that Daoist Ninth Dragon would actually work together with the Demon Spirit King. That complicates things," Old Cat mumbled in displeasure.

Quite a few cultivators began leaving the area.

The viciousness of the powerhouses made them realize that their lives would be in danger if they continue lurking in the vicinity. Even if there was a rare fortuitous encounter waiting for them inside the demon coffin, it would be for naught if they lost their lives for it.

Not to mention, they couldn't even pass through the barrier at all.

Boom!

Shortly after the Demon Spirit King's war chariot entered the spirit formation gate, the earth began trembling. It seemed to be originating from where the gaseous flame was.

Jip jip jip jip!

Weird noises echoed. The crowd turned their sights over and saw a flock of blue birds surging out of the gaseous flame and rising toward the sky. They were the ones who were making those weird noises.

More and more blue birds joined the flock over time.

Some of them appeared to have noticed the presence of the cultivators and began heading in their direction. As they came closer, the cultivators realized that those blue birds were actually a thousand meters in length!

They resembled bats more than birds close-up, and they possessed a pair of sharp claws. They had white soulless eyes, and a sinister amalgamation of blue and violet gaseous flames was emanating from their bodies.

These blue birds rammed into the barrier, seeking to tear it apart so that they could attack the cultivators outside.

By this point, there were already more than tens of millions of blue birds in sight.

“W-what’s that?”

Many of the cultivators realized how frightening those massive blue birds were and panicked.

“They don’t seem to be natural beings. Did they manifest from a formation?” Chu Feng murmured.

The barrier had prevented him from sensing what was happening within, so he could only deduce the origin of those blue birds from their appearance.

“They do seem to be beings manifested from a formation,” Tao Wu and Old Cat replied at the same time.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Deafening explosions echoed from inside the barrier. With each explosion, a new pillar of light would rise from the ground and surge into the sky. These pillars of light were so powerful that they pierced through even the barrier, though they would thin considerably afterward.

“What’s that?”

The rising pillars of light and the swiftly increasing population of blue birds sent the crowd’s fear rising to the maximum. More and more cultivators fled from the scene.

“This is a good opportunity.”

However, Tao Wu was excited to see the pandemonium. He led Chu Feng and Old Cat toward the sky while the latter two kept completely quiet.

While the barrier was constantly repairing the holes caused by the penetration of the light barriers, it was unable to keep up with the rate at which new light pillars were appearing. This was indeed a good opportunity to sneak inside the barrier.

Tao Wu was planning to fly to the highest point of the barrier, where he would wait for a light pillar to emerge and quickly sneak in. There were also many other cultivators who made the same decision as him.

This resulted in two distinct groups amongst the crowd. The cowards were desperately fleeing for their lives whereas the courageous were waiting for a chance to sneak into the barrier.

#### Chapter 5200: Another Fight

“I’ve already warned you about the dangers. You can enter if you really wish to; I won’t stop you. If you survive, wait for us outside the pit. Don’t linger here. I’ll be able to find you,” Tao Wu said.

“Alright, elder. I’ll be heading in then.”

Chu Feng’s body suddenly vanished the next moment. He had activated the gate with his thoughts and entered it, though an outsider would only see him disappearing into thin air.

“This is an amazing place.”

Old Cat saw Chu Feng disappear with his own eyes, but it was still unable to sense anything at all despite placing its cat paws on the cliff face.

“What’s more amazing is Chu Feng. I already told him that whatever treasure that lies inside the gate is only beneficial to world spirits, but he still insists on heading in. Is there a need to go this far for a mere world spirit?” Tao Wu expressed his incomprehension.

“That’s because you don’t know that Brother Chu Feng is actually a lustful man. He has plenty of beautiful world spirits. You also know what men are like. There are plenty of heroes in history who had stumbled when it comes to women. I reckon Brother Chu Feng is no different,” Old Cat said gleefully.

“Your explanation sounds oddly weird,” Tao Wu replied.

It was not as if there was anything wrong with what Old Cat said, but it somewhat changed the nature of what Chu Feng was going to do.

He was still thinking that Chu Feng was bravely risking his life out of loyalty to his world spirits, but after hearing what Old Cat said, Chu Feng suddenly

seemed more like a lustful man who was putting everything on the line just to please a woman.

“Well, that’s what younglings are like. They have never suffered any setbacks before, so they still naively believe in love and whatnot. Only those who are older like us know that it’s best to rely on ourselves.

“Brother Tao Wu, let’s ignore him and go ahead with what we need to do. Where should we head to first?” Old Cat said with glowing eyes.

This incident convinced him that he would reap the most benefits by following Tao Wu, so his attitude toward the latter took a major change.

“Just follow me. I might not be able to guarantee anything else, but you can be certain that you’ll be able to advance to the depths of this pit,” Tao Wu said.

He started rising back to the six world spirit gates above together with Old Cat.

Shortly after Tao Wu and Old Cat left, the space where Chu Feng had disappeared earlier suddenly jolted a little.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had already entered a cavern. Advancing ahead, he soon stumbled upon a locked gate that had to be deciphered before he could proceed on.

He carefully examined the gate, but his spirit power, Heaven’s Eyes, and even the Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk weren’t providing him any clues at all.

He suddenly recalled the formation deciphering method he had memorized right before Xue Ji stole the rock key, but there were no formations on the gate at all. The formation deciphering method wasn’t going to be useful here.

Then, it struck him.

Since orthodox means didn’t work here, perhaps he could try unorthodox means instead. He tried the same method that Wu Tao taught him earlier to find the gate.

It worked, but he was only able to take a small peek into the gate’s deciphering method. He continued working on it, he was slowly able to gather more and more information.

He soon figured that the gate would automatically open for him once he fully grasped the gate’s deciphering method. There was no need to resort to spirit power or formations at all.

Roughly two hours later, the gate finally opened with a rumble.

On the other side of the gate was a majestic hall suffused with the aura of the Asura Spirit World. Chu Feng's face lit up with joy.

He saw a huge amount of rocks neatly embedded in the wall located at the opposite end of the hall. Those weren't ordinary rocks but Asura God Stones, and there were over a thousand pieces of them.

He could still remember how excited Eggy was when they stumbled upon an Asura God Stone. She told him that it was a valuable cultivation resource in the Asura Spirit World that was highly sought after by Asura World Spirits.

The Asura God Stone eventually turned out to be an Asura God-Demon Stone, an even higher-level cultivation resource. Even so, Asura God Stones were still invaluable treasures.

It was a huge deal to find over a thousand Asura God Stones at once, not to mention that none of them had been used yet.

That was why Chu Feng was so excited.

However, these Asura God Stones had protective formations cast around them, just like the blue rocks he had found in the cavern earlier. He would have to decipher these formations if he wished to take the Asura God Stones away with him.

Similarly, what was more important when it came to deciphering these protective formations was the world spiritist's skills rather than their spirit power.

And the protective formations for these Asura God Stones were much stronger than the ones for the blue rocks.

Chu Feng would likely require quite some time to retrieve all thousand Asura God Rocks.

"Asura God Rocks, not to mention so many of them. Not bad," a voice suddenly sounded behind Chu Feng.

"Surely not?"

Goosebumps rose all over Chu Feng's body, for he could tell that it was Xue Ji's voice. He had already been robbed by her once, and he dearly hoped that it wouldn't happen again.

Reality ran contrary to his wishes. As soon as he turned around, he saw Xue Ji standing by the doorway, looking at him with a seductive smile.

"How did you get in here?" Chu Feng asked in astonishment.



Based on what he knew, Xue Ji shouldn't have been able to access this place.

"Does it matter? I'm already here," Xue Ji replied.

"Xue Ji, shouldn't you at least show some generosity here? We used to be master and servant, after all. You've already robbed me once; do you really have to do it a second time?" Chu Feng said.

"As you've said, we used to be master and servant. How about you help me just this once? Besides, I'm not planning to rob you. I would have appeared after you're done harvesting all of the Asura God Stones if that was my intention," Xue Ji replied.

"What do you want then?" Chu Feng asked.

"I want you to retrieve those Asura God Stones for me, and I'll compensate you in return," Xue Ji replied.

"How will you compensate me?" Chu Feng asked.

"There are a thousand Asura God Stones here. If you take all of them down, I'll let you keep one for yourself," Xue Ji replied.

Chu Feng burst into laughter upon hearing that.

"How is that different from robbing me?" Chu Feng asked.

"There is," Xue Ji replied. "I'm not robbing you but enslaving you."

Tzlala!

With a crackle of lightning, Chu Feng activated his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Four Symbols Divine Power. At the same time, he whipped out his Immemorial Hero's Sword.

Negotiations had fallen through. A fight was inevitable.