

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5201: 5300

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Chapter 5201: Who's Talking

"I know that you're strong, Xue Ji, but these Asura God Stones are important to me too. If you wish to have them, I can give some to you in view of our past relationship. However, I won't stand for it if you wish to monopolize them," Chu Feng said.

"What use are these Asura God Stones for a martial cultivator like you? You're merely saving them up for that girl. Since you refuse to yield, I'll just have to force you into it. However, I'll make things clear first—if you get nicked by my sword, there won't be any antidotes this time around. Think carefully, Chu Feng."

Drawing her black sword, Xue Ji's eyes turned indescribably cold. She emanated such a terrifying air that one could mistake her for a Goddess of Massacre.

"I've already thought things through," Chu Feng replied.

"Prepare to die then."

With her sword in hand, Xue Ji charged at Chu Feng.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng also brandished his sword the moment Xue Ji made a move.

Whoosh!

A violet tempest carrying a dragon's roar rushed at Xue Ji. Before the prowess of the tempest, Xue Ji looked weak and insignificant.

This was rank six Exalted Taboo, Roar of the Wind Dragon. It was one of Chu Feng's stronger means.

He had no intentions of holding back this time around.

“Hmph!”

Xue Ji harrumphed in the face of the violet tempest, but her charge didn't slow in the least. Instead, she swung her sword outward and released a massive arc of black sword qi. It sliced right through the violet tempest, dissipating it.

To make things worse, the black sword qi didn't stop at just dissipating the violet tempest. It continued on its trajectory toward Chu Feng.

“She really can't be underestimated.”

Even though Chu Feng had known that Xue Ji had powerful means up his sleeves, he was still surprised to see Xue Ji slicing through his Roar of Wind Dragon so easily. Naturally, this meant that he had to get serious.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed beneath Chu Feng's feet, and there was a sudden flash of red light. By the time the light vanished, Chu Feng was already nowhere to be seen.

As a result, the black sword qi landed empty.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

More explosions ensued, and they were accompanied by a flash of red light each time.

This was the Exalted Taboo Martial Skill Chu Feng had obtained from the Holy Valley, rank seven Exalted Taboo Storm Dragon Footwork.

Storm Dragon Footwork was a skill that induced a thunderous rumble with each step he took. It was weaker than other rank seven Exalted Taboo Martial Skills, but it was nevertheless an outstanding movement skill.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

However, Xue Ji also had plenty of combat experience too, allowing her to adapt to different situations. Faced with the nimble-footed Chu Feng, she

chose to predict his movements and release a series of black sword qi to where he would land.

If Chu Feng were to travel in a straight path, he would definitely be struck by her black sword qi.

However, his footsteps were simply too unpredictable that her black sword qi fell empty.

“Why is your face so red? Is it tiring running around?”

Despite having her attacks evaded by Chu Feng’s Storm Dragon Footwork, Xue Ji wasn’t anxious in the least. Instead, she started teasing him.

Chu Feng’s face was indeed getting redder and redder.

Grar!

All of a sudden, Chu Feng turned toward Xue Ji. He opened his mouth and released a powerful sonic boom toward her. Not only was the sonic boom visible, but there was even the silhouette of a massive dragon head too.

This was another rank seven Exalted Taboo that Chu Feng had picked up from the Holy Valley, Storm Dragon Obliteration.

Through channeling his air into his dantian, he could release the voice of the dragons to launch a deadly offense. The prowess of Storm Dragon Obliteration would be further increased when used in unison with Storm Dragon Footwork.

In other words, the prowess of his roar was much stronger than ordinary rank seven Exalted Taboos. It dissipated Xue Ji’s black sword qi all at once.

“Hmph!”

Yet, Xue Ji merely revealed a cold smile in response.

A glint flashed across her eyes, and she opened her mouth wide. Black gaseous flame gushed out from her mouth, morphing into a terrifying black face that collided with the dragon’s head.

Boom!

Astonishingly, when the two forces collide, Storm Dragon Obliteration was the first one to crumble. The terrifying black face broke down as well, but its remnants morphed into a rain of black sword qi that rushed straight at Chu Feng.

The rain of black sword qi covered such a huge area that it was impossible to dodge them even with Chu Feng's Storm Dragon Footwork.

Seeing that, Chu Feng chose not to dodge anymore. He stood his ground and got into a peculiar sword drawing stance. It was just a mere stance, but the air around him changed right away.

Shoosh!

He swung his sword outward.

Boom!

Terrifying black flames reminiscent of hellfire flooded out of the Immemorial Hero's Sword, threatening to destroy everything in its path. Even the rain of black sword qi was reduced to cinders before it could even come close.

This was another skill that Chu Feng had picked up from the Holy Valley, rank eight Exalted Taboo Hellfire Quick Draw. It was a skill created by the Great Monstrous Slayer Emperor.

The black flames swiftly flooded in and devoured Xue Ji. Her aura disappeared without a trace.

"Did I go too far?"

A tight knit formed between Chu Feng's eyebrows as it was not his plan to kill Xue Ji. How could he explain things to Yu Sha if he accidentally took her life?

However, this couldn't be helped either. Xue Ji's earlier attack was so powerful that the only attacks that could counter them were his Hellfire Quick Draw and the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes.

The Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes was too powerful and came with a strong backlash, which was why he opted for the Hellfire Quick Draw instead.

All of a sudden, a vacuum appeared in the middle of the black flames. Xue Ji gracefully walked out from within. She was completely unharmed, not having lost even a single strand of hair.

“Chu Feng, you’re indeed adept at using your martial skills. I am impressed by your skills. With the means you have just displayed, there should be hardly any cultivators in the same rank who can rival you. Unfortunately, your opponent is me, and I am not just anyone,” Xue Ji replied.

“If you are not just anyone, who are you then?” Chu Feng asked.

“You can ask Yu Sha if you wish to know, but I’d advise you not to. Otherwise, you’ll dearly regret having lost me,” Xue Ji said.

“Then I’ll make sure to ask about it,” Chu Feng said.

“Why?” Xue Ji was intrigued by his answer.

“It has been far too long since I have regretted anything. It’d be a good experience,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

Xue Ji’s face turned wintry.

“Chu Feng, I am not in a mood to play around with you.”

Right after saying those words, her eyes turned completely pitch-black.

Boom!

Her hair began to flutter, and black gaseous flame poured out from her body. It first devoured Chu Feng’s black flame before morphing into an army of mounted lancers behind her. Every single one of these mounted lancers emanated a powerful aura.

However, the one who was the most terrifying of all was still none other than their commander, Xue Ji.

Chu Feng could tell right away that this was a powerful offensive means that surpassed even rank eight Exalted Taboo Martial Skills.

“Chu Feng, I’ll give you one last chance. Will you accept your death or be used by me?” Xue Ji asked.

“Xue Ji, I didn’t want to hurt you, but I have no plans of backing down here.”

Chu Feng tightened his grasp on his Immemorial Hero’s Sword. He knew that none of his other means could curb Xue Ji anymore, and his only resort was Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes.

While he had been warned not to use the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes or he might risk irreversible damage to his own body, a thousand complete Asura God Stones were at stake here. No matter what it took, he had to get his hands on them for Eggy’s sake.

It was then that a sweet but indescribably nostalgic voice echoed from Chu Feng’s World Spirit Space.

“Hey, what are you doing? Didn’t they tell you that you can’t use this means anymore? Are you trying to die?”

Chu Feng’s heart clenched when he heard his voice, and his body soon began to quiver.

The Asura World Spirit Army had been sealed and Yu Sha was currently in closed-door cultivation. Who else could be talking to him then?

But there was no need for guesses here. Chu Feng already knew whom the voice belonged to the moment he heard it.

Chapter 5202: A Gift From My Mother

Chu Feng was overjoyed.

He completely disregarded the current fight and projected his consciousness into his World Spirit Space. There, he found an incredibly beautiful woman waiting for him. She had fair skin, an amazing physique, and a flawless face.

Practically all compliments that were used to compliment a woman’s looks could be used on her.

She was none other than Milady Queen, Eggy.

“Eggy, you’re finally awake!”

Chu Feng could hardly curb his smile at all. It was rare for him to let his emotions show so openly on his face. He wasn't even this happy when he took control of the Asura World Spirit Army.

"You fool, why did you come in here? Hurry up and open your world spirit gate. I'll deal with Xue Ji for you. I won't let her off for daring to bully you today."

Eggy was overjoyed about her reunion with Chu Feng as well, but she showed a displeased expression as soon as Xue Ji came into the conversation. A tinge of killing intent could be felt from her as her cultivation flared.

"Rank eight Martial Exalted level? Did you manage to fully refine the Asura God-Demon Stone?"

Chu Feng stared at Eggy in bewilderment.

"Yes, I've fully refined it. How is it? My improvement isn't too bad, right? It's lucky I got the Asura God-Demon Stone, or else I'd have been left in the dust. You're growing too quickly," Eggy said with curled eyes.

Her smile was still as sweet as ever. Chu Feng felt like his heart was going to melt.

In truth, Eggy hadn't been hibernating for a long time. It was just that he was too used to her accompaniment that he couldn't help feeling lonely when she wasn't around. That made him subconsciously think that she had been gone for a long time.

But now, what he was more worried about was whether Eggy was able to best Xue Ji in a battle.

"Eggy, Xue Ji might only be at rank seven Martial Exalted level, but she has the ability to surmount four cultivation ranks."

Chu Feng remembered that Eggy had the power to surmount two cultivation ranks back when she was at rank one Martial Exalted level, and one's heaven-defying battle power was usually decided upon reaching a specific cultivation level.

Even if Eggy had a huge breakthrough in the meantime, rising from rank one Martial Exalted level to rank eight Martial Exalted level, she would still be weaker than Xue Ji in terms of absolute fighting prowess.

“Chu Feng, it’s not too late for you to submit to me right now,” Xue Ji said.

She noticed that Chu Feng hadn’t been reacting for some time and thought that he was considering her offer.

“Did you hear that? She’s calling for you. Hurry up and open the world spirit gate. This queen shall put her back in place on your behalf,” Eggy urged.

“Eggy, are you sure about that?”

Chu Feng was still worried about this.

“Why are you being so wishy-washy? When have I ever disappointed you?” Eggy asked.

“I guess not,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

Eggy had indeed never disappointed him before. If not for her, he wouldn’t have been able to come this far.

Thus, he put aside his hesitation and decided to believe in Eggy. He retracted his consciousness back into his main body and opened the world spirit gate.

“Why? Are you going to try bringing Yu Sha out to convince me? It’s useless, Chu Feng. No one can change my mind,” Xue Ji said.

“Hah! What arrogance!”

Eggy stepped out from the world spirit gate.

Surprisingly, Chu Feng’s first reaction upon Eggy’s entrance was not the upcoming fight between the two ladies. Rather, he found himself enchanted by the two beauties before him.

Eggy and Xue Ji were both top-notch beauties, but they were of different types. Eggy had an excellent physique, but she retained the appearance of an innocent and adorable girl. Her youthfulness truly invoked one’s desire to protect her.

On the other hand, Xue Ji was sexy and seductive, reminiscent of a temptress seeking to steal away men's souls.

There were no women who wouldn't pale in comparison before them.

"Little girl, it's been a long time. Chu Feng is finally willing to let you cross blows with me?"

Xue Ji revealed a deep smile upon seeing Eggy.

"Xue Ji. I'll have a fight with you. If I win, you shall return the blue rock you took from Chu Feng. If I lose, all of these Asura God Stones will be yours. Chu Feng will harvest them for you," Eggy said.

"Fine."

Xue Ji accepted the offer.

Shoosh shoosh!

Eggy waved her hands, and a massive scythe appeared before her. That was the weapon that Chu Feng had given her, Death God's Edge.

Somehow, it didn't look out of place for someone as innocent as Eggy to be wielding the Death God's Edge. On the contrary, it created a striking visual contrast.

"Don't say that I'm taking advantage of you. I'll suppress my cultivation to rank seven Martial Exalted level too," Eggy said.

Her cultivation began to regress from rank eight Martial Exalted level to rank seven.

"Eggy, you..."

Chu Feng was worried to see that, but he chose not to say anything after seeing the confident look on Eggy's face. He believed that she knew what she was doing.

"Little girl, looks like you're confident. You should know that I have no plans of holding back against you."

Xue Ji narrowed her eyes sharply.

Shoosh!

Xue Ji suddenly vanished into thin air. By the time she appeared once more, she was already right in front of Eggy with her sword raised up high, ready to hack down on her.

Chu Feng was taken aback.

Xue Ji was so fast that even he was having trouble reacting to her movements.

Is this... Xue Ji's true strength?

At the same time, Chu Feng realized that the army behind Xue Ji had vanished without a trace. They had morphed into a powerful surge of gaseous flame that gushed back into Xue Ji's body. It turned out that the army was nothing more than a feint. The one who was truly strong here was still none other than Xue Ji herself.

That was why Xue Ji was able to move at such an alarming speed.

Yet, Eggy was still able to block the swift offense with her Death God's Edge. Her hand didn't even tremble in the least against the powerful sword hack.

She had wrapped her gaseous flame around her like her armor, enhancing her strength, but that wouldn't have been enough for her to block Xue Ji's attack.

"Eggy is also capable of surmounting four cultivation ranks too?" Chu Feng exclaimed excitedly.

That explained why Eggy was willing to suppress her cultivation to rank seven Martial Exalted level to fight with Xue Ji. It turned out that Eggy was confident of dealing with her.

"As expected of you, Eggy!" Chu Feng said proudly.

If Eggy hadn't suppressed her cultivation, Xue Ji wouldn't even have been a match for her at all. It turned out that Eggy was still as strong as ever, walking ahead of Chu Feng as she usually did.

“How meaningless. I thought that you would send your army at me so that we can play a little longer, but you ended up using it as nothing more than a means to raise your fighting prowess.”

Eggy didn't counterattack right away. Instead, she looked at Xue Ji with a provocative smile. She had been displeased with Xue Ji for a long time now because of Chu Feng.

Xue Ji had tried snatching Chu Feng from her once, and she still hadn't given up now.

Eggy wouldn't allow anyone else other than her to lay claim to Chu Feng. She was the only one in the world who was allowed to bully Chu Feng.

“Little girl, it looks like you still don't understand the situation you're in. I'm fighting you close up so that you can have a taste of my sword!” Xue Ji replied with a sinister smile.

She brandished her sword toward Eggy once more, harnessing far greater speed and strength than when she was fighting with Chu Feng.

“Be careful, Eggy! Her sword is laced with poison!” Chu Feng shouted out.

“I know that. You don't have to worry. I'll consider my loss if her sword nicks me at all!” Eggy replied with absolute confidence.

Boom!

Following Eggy's words, a strong wind whipped up and blew Chu Feng away to a safe place. She had carefully controlled the wind so as to ensure that it wouldn't hurt him.

After Chu Feng finally regained his balance, his eyes widened in shock at the sight before him.

“The hell.”

He realized that he couldn't clearly see the battle between Eggy and Xue Ji at all even though he should have been equal to them in terms of cultivation rank. Yet, the two women were clearly displaying fighting prowess far beyond him.

This difference couldn't just be attributed to the decrease in his fighting prowess as a result of the forced impartation of cultivation from God's Contract when he obtained the Asura World Spirit Army. Even if it wasn't for that, he was certain that he wouldn't be a match for Eggy and Xue Ji without unleashing the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes.

"Asura World Spirits are truly frightening."

Chu Feng didn't know whether all Asura World Spirits were as formidable as Eggy and Xue Ji, but the fighting prowess they were displaying here was indubitably superior to his.

"It's no wonder why my mother would place the two of them in my World Spirit Space. She must have probably chosen them with great care," Chu Feng murmured to himself.

But again, it wasn't that surprising considering that Eggy and Xue Ji were his mother's gift to him.

Chapter 5203: How Was It?

Another burst of black gaseous flames rose from the two clashing Asura World Spirits.

Chu Feng couldn't clearly see Eggy and Xue Ji crossing blows, but he was at least able to discern the two waves of black gaseous flame pushing against each other.

Those two waves were like demons fighting against each other. They were over a hundred thousand meters in height, nearly filling up this hall that could have easily housed millions of cultivators. The sheer strength they displayed left Chu Feng feeling a little uneasy.

He had never lost to anyone of the same cultivation rank as him, but he was certain that he wouldn't stand a chance against Eggy and Xue Ji if he had fought them without resorting to the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes.

The clash between the two waves of black gaseous flames lasted for quite a while, reflecting just how intense the fight was. After all, there wasn't a huge gap in their strength.

Shoosh!

A shadow suddenly flew out from the black gaseous flames and was lodged into the walls by the side. Taking a closer look, it was Xue Ji's black sword.

Not too long after the sword flew out, the two waves of black gaseous flames started to dissipate. Eggy and Xue Ji's silhouettes reappeared.

It was not as if they had truly disappeared from the hall during this period of time, but they were moving so fast that Chu Feng wasn't able to discern them at all. It was only now that they had stopped that he was able to see them.

Chu Feng first turned to Eggy, worried that she was injured in the fight. His heart was only put at ease upon confirming that she was safe and sound.

Following that, he turned to look at Xue Ji and found that she wasn't too severely injured either. It was just that her right arm had a deep bloody gash.

"The battle has been decided. Xue Ji... you aren't one to renege on your promise, are you?" Eggy pointed her hand at Xue Ji as she spoke.

Her hand was so smooth that it looked as if it could have only come from a dainty young miss who couldn't even hold a knife. No one could have possibly imagined that it would be the hand of a little demoness who slaughtered without batting an eyelid.

"I admit that you do possess some means, little girl. I have underestimated you. However, I won't lose to you again," Xue Ji said.

She grabbed the blue rock floating around her and tossed it to Eggy.

Shoosh!

Xue Ji raised her hand, and the black sword lodged into the wall flew back into her grasp. She then turned around and took her leave.

She didn't even spare a glance at Chu Feng while she was leaving. It was impossible to tell whether she was too embarrassed to face him after losing or that he had never meant a thing to her at all.

Once Xue Ji was gone, Eggy mischievously walked over to Chu Feng's side and said, "Here, I have gotten this back for you."

She handed the key-shaped blue rock over to Chu Feng.

“My Eggy is the best,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“Hoh, it looks like you have gotten brazen after I was away. I did you such a huge favor, but you aren’t even going to call me Milady Queen?” Eggy berated him with a reproachful pout.

Despite that, she still looked adorable.

“Milady Queen.”

Chu Feng accommodated her before opening his arms wide.

“Are you thinking of taking advantage of me?” Eggy asked as she took a step back.

However, Chu Feng wasn’t giving up in the least. He took one giant step forward and wrapped his arms around her, pulling her into his embrace.

“You sure have gotten bold. You’re even making a move on me without my permission now? Hurry up and let me go. Do you think I wouldn’t smack you?” Eggy protested despite not struggling in the least.

Chu Feng wasn’t too worried because he knew that Eggy wouldn’t actually attack him. A blissful smile emerged on his face as he relished in the sensation of having Eggy in his arms.

“Enough, enough. How long are you going to continue hugging me? You don’t want those Asura God Stones anymore? This Queen wants it even if you don’t want it,” Eggy said. noVe.lb.In

“Are you going into closed-door training again?” Chu Feng asked.

“There’s no need for that anymore. I’ve fully assimilated the energy inside the Asura God-Demon Stone,” Eggy replied.

“But there are so many Asura God Stones here,” Chu Feng replied.

“My constitution has changed after assimilating the Asura God-Demon Stones, so these Asura God Stones won’t be of much use to me. You can leave them for Yu Sha. Speaking of which, don’t you have your Asura World Spirit Army now? These stones probably won’t be enough to go around,” Eggy said.

Even though she had been in closed-door training all this while, she was still well aware of everything that had happened to Chu Feng during this period of time.

“Are these Asura God Stones of no use to you now?” Chu Feng asked.

“They are, but not much. It’ll be a waste for me to use them, so you can give it to the others instead,” Eggy said.

“Alright, I’ll follow your words.”

Chu Feng was regretful that these Asura God Stones weren’t of much use to Eggy, but he was delighted to hear that she didn’t have to go into closed-door training anymore and was able to keep accompanying him now.

He released Eggy from his embrace, took the blue rock from her, and started harvesting the Asura God Stones. Meanwhile, Eggy returned to his World Spirit Space.

Harvesting these Asura God Stones proved to be a greater challenge than the blue rocks as their protective formations were much more complicated. Chu Feng took significantly much more time on each of them, and he even started gasping for air and sweating profusely.

It reflected the difficulty of the task, considering Chu Feng’s superior stamina and willpower.

However, he wasn’t too bothered by it. Instead, he found joy in the process, knowing that these Asura God Stones would be of great use to Yu Sha and the Asura World Spirit Army.

In truth, the Asura God Stones wouldn’t be useful to the Asura King and the others who had already reached Half-God level, but it did feel good to give back to them after all the help they had provided him.

It took a while, but Chu Feng finally harvested all of the Asura God Stones. He was so exhausted that he slumped onto the ground. His hands were trembling as he took out a few pill bottles from his Cosmos Sack to recover his energy.

Nevertheless, he had no intention of taking a break at all. Right after consuming those pills, he stood back up and prepared to leave the area.

“Chu Feng, you should rest for a little longer. Don’t force yourself too much.”

Eggy realized that Chu Feng was in a weak condition, and she felt bad for him.

“I’m fine. I’ll recover soon after consuming the pills. I was still wondering what kind of traps were lying in wait here when Elder Tao Wu told me that this place was filled with dangers, but I guess what he was referring to was the protective formations around the Asura God Stones. I reckon that most juniors would have been unable to harvest those Asura God Stones,” Chu Feng said jokingly.

“Chu Feng, do you think that Xue Ji would call the Demon Spirit King over to camp at the entrance for us?” Eggy asked.

“It’s possible. I should conceal myself then,” Chu Feng replied.

“The Demon Spirit King would have sealed off the entrance if he wished to capture you. You wouldn’t be able to get away even if you concealed yourself,” Eggy replied.

“I can only hope that the Demon Spirit King is too busy to bother with me then,” Chu Feng replied.

There was nothing he could do if an expert of the Demon Spirit King’s caliber was really camping outside for him. Nevertheless, he still took all precautions and concealed himself before leaving the area.

As soon as he got out, he hastened his pace and rushed out of the pit as fast as he could. Halfway through the journey, he already knew that the Demon Spirit King wasn’t camping for him. Otherwise, he would have already been caught by now.

As expected, he successfully left the pit without any trouble.

He didn’t try to explore the other entrances leading to the six other spirit worlds, knowing that those weren’t places that he could go. Thus, he obediently heeded Tao Wu’s instruction and waited outside for them.

“It would be good if there weren’t so many Half-God level cultivators here,” Eggy said with an expectant yet regretful sigh.

“Why do you say that?’ Chu Feng asked.

“Because... Forget it, this Queen shan’t tell you just yet,” Eggy replied mischievously.

Chu Feng sensed that there was something wrong with Eggy’s mood, so he quickly pressed on with the matter.

“Eggy, what’s wrong? Tell me.”

Chapter 5204: Xue Ji, Save Me

Chu Feng sensed that something was amiss, but Eggy refused to say anything no matter how he tried to probe her. She insisted that he was thinking too much into it.

Some time later, the light pillars representing the six spirit worlds vanished.

“Does this mean that the spirit world gates have closed? That’s fast.”

Chu Feng did take some time to acquire the Asura God Stones, but an ancient remnant of this scale usually took a much longer time to explore. It was weird that the six gates were closing that quickly.

The likelier chance was that someone had obtained a key fortuitous encounter in the six gates, resulting in them automatically closing.

“Young brother Chu Feng,” a familiar voice sounded shortly after.

Chu Feng turned his eyes over and saw Tao Wu and Old Cat.

Even though he was in his concealed state, Tao Wu was still able to ascertain his location and approach him as if he was visible to the plain eye.

“Young brother Chu Feng, let’s head somewhere else to talk.”

As he spoke, Tao Wu dragged Chu Feng over to a more remote location.

“Elder, Old Cat, it looks like you have made quite some gains in the spirit world gates?” Chu Feng asked.

He was able to deduce as much from the bright smiles on Tao Wu and Old Cat’s faces.

“You can say so. More importantly, we’re now qualified to proceed deeper. The gate inside the pit will soon open, but most people will not be allowed to advance any further. We’re probably the only ones other than the other powerhouses who will be granted access. This is all thanks to Brother Tao,” Old Cat said.

“I also managed to obtain something good. Young brother Chu Feng, take this pill,” Tao Wu said as he passed a pill over to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng assessed the pill and immediately noticed its peculiarities. Instead of medicinal energy, what was harnessed inside the pill was condensed spirit power. On top of that, there was a restriction on the pill that allowed only juniors to consume it.

Chu Feng knew that he was the only one in their group who was able to consume the pill, so he took it without any hesitation and swallowed it down.

“Holy shit! Shouldn’t you at least ask what the pill’s effects are before consuming it? Do you trust me that much? Aren’t you afraid that I might harm you?”

Tao Wu looked at Chu Feng in bewilderment.

“Elder, I trust you. I can tell that the pill harnesses a formation that’ll automatically be activated once it’s consumed. By then, I’ll know what effects it has.”

Just as Chu Feng said those words, a surge of spirit power flowed out from his body and formed a human-shaped barrier around him.

“It really works! I can’t see Brother Chu Feng anymore,” Old Cat exclaimed.

“Neither can I. Those powerhouses probably won’t be able to see him too,” Tao Wu said.

“Is this a concealment formation? It’s formidable!” Chu Feng remarked delightedly.

He could tell better than anyone else just how powerful this concealment formation was. Unless he dispelled this formation on his own accord, it would probably take a True God level cultivator to find him.

Of course, this concealment formation had a time limit on it too. It would automatically dispel once the time was up.

“Elder, it must have been difficult for you to acquire this treasure, right?” Chu Feng asked.

“You need not bother about that. I came out safe and sound, and that’s all that matters,” Tao Wu replied with a smile.

“It was really dangerous. Brother Tao Wu snatched it from the hands of Daoist Eighth Dragon. We were intending to give up on it, but Brother Tao chose to fight for it upon learning that it can only be consumed by juniors,” Old Cat replied.

“Don’t listen to that Old Kitty. He’s exaggerating things. The two of us were protected by a formation inside the ancient remnant, such that even that Daoist Eighth Dragon was unable to do anything about us. Not to mention, he doesn’t even know that I’m the culprit who stole the pill from him. That being said, we should definitely stay away from him if we do encounter him later on,” Tao Wu said with a chuckle.

“Elder, I really don’t know how I should thank you.”

Chu Feng felt even more touched upon learning that Tao Wu had risked his life for him.

“Eyy, we’re all brothers on the same boat. Let’s not put distance between us,” Tao Wu said.

“Mhm,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

He would remember the favor Tao Wu had shown him today. In the future, if Tao Wu had any need for him, he would brave even the infernos of hell for him.

“Speaking of which, you mentioned Daoist Eighth Dragon instead of Daoist Ninth Dragon earlier? Could their other brothers be here too?”

Chu Feng had heard that there were nine people in the Totem’s Nine Daoists, and their strength correlated to their respective positions.

Daoist Ninth Dragon was the weakest one of the group, but the earlier massive formation that sealed off the gaseous flame was constructed by none other than him. If even he wielded such tremendous power, Daoist Eighth Dragon was bound to be even harder to deal with.

Perhaps, Daoist Eighth Dragon might even be a True God level cultivator.

“We have only spotted Daoist Eighth Dragon and Daoist Ninth Dragon thus far. Currently, there are three people we need to keep our guards up against: Daoist Eighth Dragon, Daoist Ninth Dragon, and the Demon Spirit King,” Old Cat said.

“Do you know their cultivation levels?” Chu Feng asked.

“The good news is that none of them have reached True God level yet. That being said, unless we acquire some type of advantage over them, we don’t stand a chance against them at all,” Old Cat said.

Boom boom boom!

The entrance of the pit suddenly began rumbling loudly.

“It’s opening! The gate inside the pit is opening!” Old Cat exclaimed excitedly.

He was confident about challenging this ancient remnant despite the powerhouses they were up against only because he had witnessed Tao Wu’s means. He was certain that he would be able to obtain something good out of this just by following Tao Wu’s instructions.

Even if he was unable to outdo those powerhouses, he wouldn’t return empty-handed.

“Wait first. Let the powerhouses enter the gate first,” Tao Wu said.

Chu Feng and Old Cat did as they were told.

“Alright, we can head out now.”

Some time later, Tao Wu brought Chu Feng and Old Cat into the pit together with him.

Weng!

But before they could venture too deeply into the pit, a powerful force suddenly sealed their pathway. It was so strong that not even Tao Wu or Old Cat was able to break free.

What was worth mentioning was that the force passed right through Chu Feng, not restraining him in the least. It turned out that the concealment formation had the power to protect him from being restrained too.

However, Chu Feng didn't run away. He couldn't just leave Tao Wu and Old Cat to the lurch.

It was then that two figures came into appearance. They were the Demon Spirit King and Xue Ji. n.(Ove**1b**1n

"Old Cat, where's Chu Feng?" the Demon Spirit King asked.

"What are you doing? We're on the same side!" Old Cat replied.

"I'm asking you where Chu Feng is. I know that you came here with him. If you don't want to suffer, you better not test my patience."

As he spoke, the Demon Spirit King opened his palm and a wisp of black aura rose from his palm. Within this aura contained countless worms with black fangs. Just looking at them was enough to raise goosebumps.

"Xue Ji, save me! Save me!"

Seeing that things were turning awry, Old Cat could only turn to Xue Ji for help.

Chapter 5205: The Strongest Treasure in the World of Cultivation

"Old Cat, we just want to retrieve the item that Chu Feng has stolen from me. It's not our intention to make things difficult for you. However, if you refuse to divulge Chu Feng's location, the two of you will have to take the fall for him," Xue Ji said.

Old Cat immediately hollered, "Brother Chu Feng, what did you take from Xue Ji? Hurry up and return it to her!"

"Screw you, Old Kitty!!!" Tao Wu berated.

He didn't think that Old Cat would be so cowardly as to sell out Chu Feng.

“Is he in the vicinity?”

The Demon Spirit King immediately caught the drift upon hearing those words.

Boom!

In a mere instant, he exerted the oppressive might of a peak Half-God level cultivator. This oppressive might wouldn't directly hurt anyone, but it carried a strong restraining force. Yet, even this wasn't enough to hold Chu Feng in place.

This surprised Chu Feng. The concealment barrier turned out to be stronger than he had expected.

However, Tao Wu seemed to have anticipated this.

“It's futile. Unless young brother Chu Feng chooses to show himself, you won't be able to do anything to him,” Tao Wu said.

“You're doubting my capabilities?” the Demon Spirit King asked in displeasure.

“I'm not doubting you. It's the truth,” Tao Wu said.

The Demon Spirit King's eyes turned wintry.

“Stop it,” Chu Feng spoke up.

“Chu Feng, you're really here?” Xue Ji exclaimed in shock.

However, the one who was the most shocked of all was none other than the Demon Spirit King. At the same time, he felt embarrassed too. He didn't think that Chu Feng would actually be hiding nearby when he couldn't sense the latter at all.

“What do you want, Xue Ji?” Chu Feng asked.

“I just want the blue rock,” Xue Ji replied.

Chu Feng thought that Xue Ji wanted him to hand over the blue rock together with the Asura God Stones, but it turned out to just be the blue rock. That was still acceptable to him.

“Will you spare them if I hand the blue rock over to you?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, I will,” Xue Ji replied.

“Here you go.”

Chu Feng prepared to hand the blue rock over, and Eggy made no attempts to stop him. She knew just how loyal Chu Feng was to his friends and it was futile to try to persuade him otherwise.

“Hm?”

However, what happened afterward astonished both Chu Feng and Eggy.

Chu Feng had intended to toss the blue rock over to Xue Ji, but it wasn't going over at all.

“What's going on?” Eggy asked.

“It's the concealment barrier. It isn't allowing me to toss the blue rock over,” Chu Feng said.

“Ah? What do we do then?” Eggy asked.

“I'll have no choice but to dispel the concealment barrier,” Chu Feng said.

“That won't do! What if Xue Ji reneges on her promise? You'll be in danger without the concealment barrier!” Eggy said nervously.

“Lad, where's the rock? Are you trying to make a fool out of me?” the Demon Spirit King said in annoyance after waiting for a while.

“Chu Feng, give it to him. Otherwise, Brother Tao Wu and I will be in danger!” Old Cat pleaded with a crying tone.

It knew the Demon Spirit King well enough to know just how dangerous their situation was. That was also the reason it was so afraid.

Chu Feng was put in a spot.

Just as Eggy had said, he could at least ensure his own safety with the concealment formation. However, if he didn't hand the blue rock over to Xue Ji, Tao Wu and Old Cat would likely meet their end here.

“Lad, do you want them to die?” the Demon Spirit King threatened.

Seeing that the Demon Spirit King was really going to make a move, Chu Feng dispelled his concealment formation without any hesitation.

“Xue Ji, I’ll return this rock to you now. Let them go.”

Chu Feng tossed the blue rock over to Xue Ji.

“Is this the right one?” the Demon Spirit King asked.

“Mmhm,” Xue Ji replied with a nod.

Boom!

However, a powerful oppressive might suddenly crushed down on Chu Feng. Without the concealment formation to protect him this time around, his body was immediately restrained.

If the Demon Spirit King willed so, he could wring all of the blood out of Chu Feng right away.

“You must be tired of living to dare bully my Xue Ji,” the Demon Spirit King said coldly.

“Forget it,” Xue Ji said.

“Xue Ji, are you going to let them off just like that?” the Demon Spirit King asked in astonishment.

“Let them go,” Xue Ji said.

The Demon Spirit King’s astonishment deepened. In the end, he retracted his oppressive might.

“Count yourselves lucky that my Xue Ji is in a good mood today!” the Demon Spirit King said before bringing Xue Ji into the depths of the pit.

“Young brother Chu Feng, why did you show yourself? You could have just thrown the blue rock to them!” Tao Wu asked.

“There’s something weird about that concealment formation. It’s incredibly powerful, but it seems to prevent interaction between those on different sides

of the barrier. I wasn't able to throw the blue rock out no matter what I did, so I had no choice but to dispel it," Chu Feng replied.

"Is that the case? Brother Chu Feng, you're really a loyal friend! At the very least, you're much better than that Old Kitty!" Tao Wu complimented.

"H-how am I not loyal? I mean, I know the Demon Spirit King better than the rest of you. We would have died if we didn't hand the blue rock over!" Old Cat explained.

"Cut the bullshit. You're just a disloyal bastard. I've decided not to take you with me anymore. Go do whatever you want." ~~novel~~-In

Tao Wu seemed to be truly infuriated this time around.

"W-what?! Brother Tao, I-I-I-I... Brother Chu Feng, hurry up and say something for me. I'm really not a disloyal bastard!"

Old Cat could only turn to Chu Feng for help.

"Elder, we have already been through so much together. Why don't we just take him with us?" Chu Feng said.

"Fine. Since young brother Chu Feng insists on it... Remember this, Old Kitty. If you dare to betray us once more, I'll kill you with a single smack of my palm!"

Tao Wu shot a deathly glare at Old Cat.

Following that, he wrapped Chu Feng and Old Cat with his martial power and continued diving deeper into the pit. Moments later, there was a strong gust of wind blowing upward that kept countless cultivators and world spiritists, including those from the Situ World Spiritist Clan, from advancing any further.

It was then that Tao Wu took out three pills and handed one to Old Cat and Chu Feng. This pill also contained a formation within it, similar to the one with the concealment formation Chu Feng had ingested earlier.

As soon as they consumed the pill, a defensive barrier formed around them. The barrier granted them immunity to the gust of wind, allowing them to dive further deeper down till they finally arrived at the massive gate once more.

They could see that the gust of wind was coming from the gate itself. However, with the help of the pill, the three of them were able to pass through the gate without any issues.

The wind abated as soon as they stepped over the gate. They continued diving deeper into the pit, and it didn't take them long to reach its bottom.

They found themselves faced with three spirit formation gates. The spirit formation gates located on the left and right were open, whereas the one located in the middle was closed. However, it had a glowing human silhouette floating above it.

This silhouette was emanating specks of light reminiscent of countless stars, as if the entire cosmos was encapsulated within it. The realization of that changed their impression of the silhouette, making it feel like a being wielding incomparable powers.

Both Chu Feng and Old Cat were immediately drawn to the silhouette. In particular, Chu Feng's eyes were glowing.

They didn't understand what the silhouette was, but they could tell that it was out of the ordinary.

"Holy shit, we struck gold! This is one of the legendary Nine Great God Souls!" Tao Wu exclaimed.

"Nine Great God Souls? What's that?"

Both Chu Feng and Old Cat turned to Tao Wu for answers.

"The Nine Great God Souls is a legendary treasure amongst treasures. Let me put it this way for you. There are countless types of Divine Powers and bloodlines, but there are only nine of these Nine Great God Souls in the entire world of cultivation. They are spread out across the different galaxies, nurtured over a very long period of time.

"You're probably aware that most natural oddities are born from the essence of the world, but the Nine Great God Souls are nurtured by the Nine Galaxies. If there's a tier to natural oddities, the Nine Great God Souls are definitely ranked at the highest tier! It's an unparalleled treasure of the world of cultivation, the dream of all world spiritists!" Tao Wu said.

Chapter 5206: Biased

“One of the Nine Great Godsouls? Is this really one of the Nine Great Godsouls you spoke of?”

Old Cat began salivating out of excitement. This was the kind of treasure he had devoted his life to uncovering! Right now, he just wanted to know whether the silhouette before him was really the legendary Nine Great Godsouls Tao Wu had spoken of.

“It’s likely to be it,” Tao Wu replied.

“We’ve struck gold! Oh my god, we’re going to make it big! Brother Chu Feng, what did I tell you? Risks and opportunities come hand in hand. It’s lucky that we came, or else we would have missed out on this rare treasure!” Old Cat cheered as it began dancing joyfully.

“Old Kitty, don’t get so excited just yet. As powerful as the Nine Great Godsouls are, it cannot be fused with a cultivator coming from the world of cultivation,” Tao Wu said.

“It cannot be fused with a cultivator coming from the world of cultivation? What do you mean by that?”

Old Cat’s face immediately crumbled upon hearing those words. Even Chu Feng looked surprised too.

“Simply said, none of us here are able to use it,” Tao Wu said.

“We can’t use it? What’s the point of having a treasure like that if it’s just going to be useless?” Old Cat said in disappointment.

“We might be unable to use it, but world spirits can. If a world spirit obtains the Nine Great Godsouls, their intelligence will be greatly boosted. They’ll be able to find their own unique cultivation path even in the world of cultivation, such that they would no longer be reliant on just devouring origin energies to grow stronger,” Tao Wu said.

“After all that has been said and done, this treasure is just fodder for world spirits,” Old Cat said with a sigh.

“Of course it’s for world spirits. Why else do you think it’ll appear here? My guess is that the Godsoul used to belong to the powerful world spirit inside the demon coffin. The world spirit might have gotten refined, but the Godsoul was left behind.

“That’s probably also why the person who set up this formation placed so many trials along the way. He was probably intending to leave this Godsoul to someone he deems worthy. So, what do you intend to do now? Do you want to continue exploring the ancient remnant? You should know that the subsequent trials will be highly dangerous. There’s a high chance of losing your life here,” Tao Wu said.

“There’s only one of these Nine Great Godsouls here even if we obtained it. Why don’t we sell it and exchange it for treasures of equivalent value? We’ll split it three ways afterward,” Old Cat said.

“Sell it? Look at those two spirit formation gates. The right one can only be accessed by world spirits whereas we can only enter the left one. Do you know what this means?” Tao Wu asked.

“Could it be that a world spirit has to fuse together with its world spiritist in order to acquire the Godsoul?” Old Cat asked.

“That’s not all. The world spiritist and his world spirit will likely have to separately undergo trials of their own. Only when the two of them have cleared all of the trials will they earn the acknowledgment of the Godsoul. By then, the Godsoul will automatically fuse into the body of the world spirit. How do you intend to sell it after that happens?” Tao Wu asked.

“If that’s the case, doesn’t that mean that the Godsoul is going to either the Daoist Eighth Dragon or Daoist Ninth Dragon?” Old Cat said.

“That’s hard to say. There are many variables at play here,” Tao Wu replied.

“Many variables or not, it all boils down to strength. Are you able to defeat Daoist Eighth Dragon and Daoist Ninth Dragon? Are your world spirits able to defeat their world spirits?” Old Cat said.

“Look at how scared you are. How do you know that things won’t work out when you haven’t even given it a try yet?” Tao Wu sneered.

He then turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Young brother Chu Feng, what do you make of the situation?”

“I don’t want to miss this fortuitous encounter. I’d like to give it a try,” Chu Feng said.

“Good. That’s more like it.”

Tao Wu opened his world spirit gate and allowed a rank four Half-God level Demon World Spirit out. It first bowed to Tao Wu before heading toward the right spirit formation gate where only world spirits were able to access.

“You have a rank four Half-God level, and Chu Feng has one too. I don’t stand a chance here at all. Ey, I guess I’ll just join in the commotion then,” Old Cat said.

It released a rank three Half-God level female Beast World Spirit. She looked a lot more beautiful than most Beast World Spirits, though such looks could only count as average when compared to human beauties.

“Milord, I’ll be heading in now,” the female world spirit told Old Cat with a smile.

She didn’t bow to him, and her attitude was lax too. Despite addressing Old Cat as ‘milord’, it sounded more as if she was conversing with a friend.

“Be careful. There are lots of powerful fellows in there. Return right away if you find yourself in danger. It’s not worth giving up your life for a mere fortuitous encounter,” Old Cat said.

Chu Feng was surprised to see Old Cat getting worried over its world spirit. Seeing that the other two had already sent their world spirits in, he also opened his World Spirit Space and Eggy walked out from within.

“What a beautiful Asura World Spirit!”

Tao Wu’s eyes lit up at the sight of Eggy.

He couldn’t be blamed for reacting in such a manner considering Eggy’s unparalleled beauty. All men, regardless of age, wouldn’t be able to resist sparing a second glance at her.

Eggy ignored Tao Wu and walked straight over to Chu Feng’s side.

“You have anything to say?” Eggy asked with her eyes curled into sweet crescents.

She didn’t seem nervous in the least. If anything, she looked expectant.
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“Eggy, be careful.”

Despite Eggy’s confidence, Chu Feng couldn’t help but be worried about her.

“What do you have to worry about this Queen? You should be the one who should be careful. Make sure you come out in one piece. Don’t put your life on the line for this. Remember, I won’t let you off if you receive even the slightest injury,” Eggy warned.

“Got it,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“What the hell are you two doing, flirting in front of us? You should consider the feelings of old folks like us! Haa, youngsters nowadays...” Old Cat cried out in envy.

“That old furry thing over there, don’t make me slap the living daylights out of you,” Eggy raised her palm and threatened.

If not for her being weaker than Old Cat, she would have likely already dished out the slap. Knowing that she was in a weaker position, she could only intimidate Old Cat before heading into the spirit formation gate.

“That lass is still arrogant as before, but she’s indeed beautiful. It’s no wonder why Brother Chu Feng is so obsessed with her.”

It was then that Old Cat realized that Chu Feng had already closed his World Spirit Space.

“Wait a moment, you’re letting that lass enter alone? Why don’t you send your rank four Half-God level world spirit in too?” Old Cat asked in incomprehension.

“Are you that dull-witted, Old Cat? Haven’t you realized that each person can only send a single world spirit in?” Tao Wu said.

“Was there such a restriction?”

Old Cat released another Beast World Spirit, one who was weaker and less good-looking than the one before. It was intending to test out what Tao Wu had just said. Just as it had been told, its second world spirit was unable to enter the spirit formation gate.

“The hell! I was really dumb to have not noticed the restriction. Brother Chu Feng, it looks like you’re really biased toward that lass. You were able to tell that only one world spirit was allowed inside, but you chose her over your rank four Half-God level world spirit. Just how much do you hope that he’ll be able to obtain the Godsoul?”

Old Cat looked at Chu Feng admiringly.

Chu Feng could only let out an awkward laugh. The truth was that he hadn’t seen through the restriction either. Eggy simply happened to be his only world spirit who was available at the moment, though he would have still chosen her even if he had a choice.

While Old Cat often talked a lot of nonsense, there was one thing that it got right—Chu Feng was biased toward Eggy.

Chapter 5207: Blessing in Disguise

“Let’s make a move too.”

Tao Wu brought Chu Feng and Old Cat through the spirit formation gate with him.

Weng!

Right after they passed through the spirit formation gate, Chu Feng realized that Tao Wu and Old Cat had disappeared without a trace. He had individually entered a spatial tunnel with walls filled with sharp thorns.

He tried taking a step forward, but a thorn immediately impaled his body.

“Isn’t this too harsh?” *no ve(lb)-In*

While it was only a single thorn and it had only impaled one part of his body, the pain it inflicted was several times more vivid than being slashed at by a sword. Even with Chu Feng’s high tolerance to pain, the pain inflicted by the thorn brought a frown to his forehead.

To make things worse, the pain was lasting. Chu Feng tried suppressing the pain with his pills, but it was to no avail.

He could tell that this was part of the trial and that he had no choice but to proceed forward if he wished to clear this trial. Thus, he gritted his teeth and continued walking on in spite of the thorns piercing through his body.

He even hastened his footsteps later on in order to clear it faster. It didn't take long for his body to be covered in thorns, just like a porcupine.

Weng!

All of a sudden, Chu Feng felt a surge of spirit power washing over him. The excruciating pain he was in slowly faded, and the thorns lodged into his body transformed into a flood of spirit power that flowed into his body.

At the same time, another wave of energy wrapped itself around Chu Feng, seeking to take him away from this spatial tunnel.

"Is that how it is?"

Chu Feng widened his eyes in realization.

He thought that he would have to bear with the pain and march to the end of the spatial tunnel in order to clear the trial, but that wasn't the case at all. He noticed that it had been exactly two hours since he entered the spatial tunnel, which strongly hinted at this being a time trial instead.

All thorns that had lodged onto him during this time period would flow into his body as spirit power.

Chu Feng felt himself gaining tremendous strength, reaching a terrifying level within a matter of moments. By comparing it against the Demon Spirit King's oppressive might, he estimated his current strength to be around rank eight or rank nine Half-God level.

However, this didn't mean that Chu Feng's strength had actually grown. This growth was nothing more than a temporary boost from the thorns' spirit power.

He still couldn't use weapons and martial skills beyond his current level, and he was unable to further raise his fighting prowess through external means such as the Lightning Mark and the Four Symbols Divine Power either.

Weng!

Chu Feng was teleported out of the spatial tunnel into a deep cavern. In front of him stood Tao Wu and Old Cat.

It was the exact same position they had stood right as they entered the spirit formation gate.

“Shit! I didn’t think that would be the case. How could I have made such a grievous mistake?” Old Cat lamented woefully.

There wasn’t a significant change in Old Cat’s aura, suggesting that he hadn’t gotten many thorns lodged onto him. It probably only realized the true nature of the trial at the final moment.

“Old Cat, why isn’t there much of a change in your strength? Was the pain too much for you to bear?” Tao Wu asked with a smile.

“Haa! Don’t even talk about it. Holy! Brother Chu Feng, your aura! Is that peak Half-God level?” Old Cat asked Chu Feng with eyes widened in astonishment.

“You’re incredible, young brother Chu Feng. I only managed to raise my strength to rank eight Half-God level, but you’re actually able to outdo me.”

Tao Wu looked at Chu Feng in surprise.

“I was lucky,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“Brother Chu Feng, did you bear with the pain because you saw through the nature of the trial?” Old Cat asked.

“I only wanted to clear the trial as soon as possible, so I charged forward as fast as I could. I also didn’t think that the thorns would morph into spirit power that we can utilize. I guess you can think of it as a blessing in disguise,” Chu Feng replied.

“Are you a pervert? How did you bear with that pain! Damn, just how many thorns did you get lodged onto yourself for your strength to rise all the way to peak Half-God level? Do you... feel no pain at all?” Old Cat asked in disbelief

Tao Wu also looked at Chu Feng admiringly.

Boom!

A series of loud rumbles suddenly echoed, and a terrifying surge of energy suddenly rippled out from the depths of the cavern. It was so powerful that not even Tao Wu was able to fend against it.

Without any hesitation, Chu Feng stood in front of them and unleashed the spirit power he had gained earlier. He was able to stand his ground against the energy ripple and block it off.

Boom!

However, this was only just the start.

More and more energy ripples came in their direction, but it was fortunate that Chu Feng had gained strength comparable to a peak Half-God level cultivator in the earlier trial. Otherwise, the three of them would have been dead by now.

“What’s going on? Is it the other three?”

Old Cat patted his chest in fear. He knew that they would have been dead if not for Chu Feng stepping in front of them.

“I sense the auras of the Demon Spirit King and Daoist Ninth Dragon. There’s one more person with them... That’s probably Daoist Eighth Dragon, right?” Chu Feng asked.

“They’re fighting each other? They must have stumbled upon a treasure. Let’s head over to take a look,” Tao Wu said.

Chu Feng began pushing against the energy ripples to advance forward.

Soon enough, he spotted the Demon Spirit King’s silhouette. There were two other wrinkly elders dressed in a daoist robe together with him.

One of these elders had a mixture of black and white hair and mustache, and the spirit power he emanated was comparable to that of a rank eight Half-God level cultivator. He was likely to be Daoist Ninth Dragon.

The other elder had snowy-white hair, and the spirit power he emanated was comparable to a rank nine Half-God level cultivator. He was likely to be Daoist Eighth Dragon.

Daoist Eighth Dragon was the one crossing blows with the Demon Spirit King. Daoist Ninth Dragon was unable to directly participate in the battle due to his

limited strength, so he employed formations to enhance Daoist Eighth Dragon's fighting prowess instead.

The fight between the three of them was extremely intense, especially now that Chu Feng was witnessing it close-up. This wasn't just a simple spar but a life-and-death battle.

"Are they fighting for that?"

Chu Feng quickly noticed a gate located at the edge of the cavern. The gate was covered in runes that clearly contained some sort of mysticism behind them. Anyone who managed to decipher those runes would likely be able to obtain something.

Other than that, there was nothing else noteworthy in the cavern.

Chu Feng guessed that the three of them had turned against each other over the runes on the gate.

Chapter 5208: We'll Barge In Even At the Risk of Offending Powerhouses

"It looks like those three things are unable to tolerate pain, just like Old Kitty. They didn't gain much from the earlier trial, so they chose to cast away their spirit power and fight with their real strength instead," Tao Wu sneered.

The spirit power gained from the thorns could induce a power spike, but there were many limitations to it. For one, it was impossible to use martial power and formations when imbued with the spirit power.

Yet, the Demon Spirit King and the others were utilizing formations and martial skills without any restraints whatsoever. This made it clear that they had already dispelled the thorns' spirit power.

Why did they dispel the thorns' spirit power?

Simply put, the spirit power they had gained wasn't enough to match their original prowess, so there was no reason for them to keep it.

Take Chu Feng for example, he used to be at rank eight Martial Exalted level, but the thorns' spirit power boosted him all the way up to rank nine Half-God level. Even with the restrictions of not being able to use any weapons, martial

skills, or formations, he was still much stronger than he used to be. There would be no reason for him to dispel the spirit power on his own accord.

The opposite was likely true for the Demon Spirit King and the others.

“Young brother Chu Feng, those fellows are severely lacking in willpower despite their strong cultivation. That’s bound to limit their accomplishments in the future. On the other hand, your willpower is so great that surpasses even mine. I believe that you’ll achieve great things in the future,” Tao Wu remarked in awe.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng continued examining the runes inscribed on the gate located at the opposite end of the cavern.

“Elder, that seems to be the way to decipher the gate,” Chu Feng said.

“It doesn’t just seem like it. It is the way to decipher the gate,” Tao Wu replied.

“Is the Godsoul right behind the gate?” Chu Feng asked.

He was asking this question just to seek verification from Tao Wu. The runes didn’t just contain the way to opening the gate; they also hinted that the ultimate treasure of the demon coffin lay on the other side of the gate.

The Demon Spirit King and the others must have noticed that too, which led to them coming to blows here.

“I can’t say for sure, but the ultimate treasure should be referring to the Godsoul. Young brother Chu Feng, are you confident of winning against those three old fellows?” Tao Wu asked.

While Tao Wu scorned the Demon Spirit King and the others for their lack of willpower, he knew that he wouldn’t even be a match for Daoist Ninth Dragon despite his rank eight Half-God level strength due to the restrictions imposed on it, let alone the Demon Spirit King and Daoist Eighth Dragon.

“I won’t stand a chance against them. There’s too much of a gap between us. We could try sneaking past them instead,” Chu Feng suggested.

“I did consider that, but the restrictions on the spirit power means that we aren’t able to set up any concealment formations to hide. Old Kitty, you gained the least out of the trial. Why don’t you dispel your spirit power and set up a

concealment formation for us? We'll try sneaking by them with that," Tao Wu said.

"Brother Tao Wu, you're overestimating my capability. How could my concealment formation possibly deceive those three powerhouses?" Old Cat shook his head, refuting the plausibility of the plan. "Do you have any other ideas?"

"The only other way I can think of is to find an opening in the midst of their fight to rush to the other end of the cavern, break down the gate, and barge right in," Tao Wu replied.

"Isn't that courting death?" Old Cat exclaimed in horror.

"Old Cat, take a closer look at the runes. It clearly states that the gate will automatically close once we enter, and it won't open again until a long time later. In other words, they won't be able to follow us in once we succeed," Chu Feng said.

"But what if they camp out here for us? We'll be dead meat once we come out! You can't possibly be planning to stay inside the cavern for your entire life! Besides, what are the chances of us slipping past them? They aren't powerhouses for no reason!" Old Cat said.

"What other ideas do you have then?" Tao Wu asked.

"Brother Tao Wu, you possess incredible means. Don't you have any way to conceal our presence?" Old Cat asked.

"I do know of some concealment methods, but I don't think that I'll be able to deceive the three of them. Besides, I believe that there might be other use to this spirit power. It'll be a huge waste to dispel it right now," Tao Wu said.

"Ahhh... Brother Tao Wu, Brother Chu Feng... I still intend on staying in the Totem Galaxy. The Demon Spirit King is one thing, but I really don't dare to offend the Totem's Nine Daoists! Besides, there's only one Godsoul here. I don't think that I stand a chance with the two of you here. I'll back down here," Old Cat said.

"Since you have already made up your mind, I shan't say anything more," Tao Wu said.

“Old Cat, you should do more good deeds and stop harming others,” Chu Feng said. He then switched to voice transmission to inform Old Cat about the exact location where his disciple, young master Wolf, was imprisoned.

“Thanks, Brother Chu Feng. See you, Brother Tao Wu.”

Old Cat clasped his fist before taking his leave. Barely a few steps later, he suddenly turned around and said, “Brother Chu Feng, please continue helping me block those energy ripples. I’ll really die if any of them strikes me.”

“Yes yes. Rest assured and leave.”

Chu Feng waved his hand helplessly. nDvE(ℓB.In

Old Cat quickly left the area afterward.

Following that, Chu Feng and Tao Wu began carefully examining the runes on the gate. They communicated with each other on how they could cooperate together to open the gate in the most efficient manner possible so as to maximize their chances of success.

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They were betting on the hopes that the Demon Spirit King and the others wouldn’t have time to deal with them even upon realizing what they were up to.

Boom!

Another powerful wave of energy rippled outward. Chu Feng blocked the energy ripple, only to realize that the battle between the trio had stalled to a halt. It seemed like all three of them had sustained significant injuries.

“We have already agreed to work together, but you tried to kill me here. It would appear that honor is not a virtue that the Totem’s Nine Daoists embrace,” the Demon Spirit King sneered.

“You’re one to speak, Demon Spirit King. We brothers are doing the world a service by eliminating a vermin who has plagued the world for many years,” Daoist Eighth Dragon replied.

“Hah! Do you think that you have the strength to kill me?” the Demon Spirit King scoffed.

He abruptly released a powerful burst of aura, but both Daoist Eighth Dragon and Daoist Ninth Dragon were already prepared for that. The two of them took out a horsetail whisk at the same time and swiftly constructed a powerful formation.

The two sides clashed again just like that.

This time around, it was a prolonged clash that demanded both sides to give it their all. Any attempt to back down at this point could potentially cost them their life.

“This is a good chance. Young brother Chu Feng, shall we go?”

Tao Wu looked at Chu Feng one last time to verify if he really dared to offend those three or not.

“I have never been scared of anyone before. Let’s go!”

Chu Feng rushed ahead together with Tao Wu. They flitted past the three of them and headed straight for the gate at the opposite end of the cavern.

“Who is it?”

The trio finally noticed Chu Feng and Tao Wu’s presence, but by then, the two of them had already started deciphering the gate.

Fortunately, neither Chu Feng nor Tao Wu had to dispel their spirit power in order to decipher the gate. The deciphering method didn’t require them to construct a formation; all they had to do was to form a series of unique hand seals.

The two of them had also practiced the deciphering method beforehand, so they were able to do it at an incredible pace.

“Damn it! How dare the two of you do this right under my watch? Do you know who I am?” Daoist Eighth Dragon roared.

However, Chu Feng and Tao Wu didn’t pay him any heed.

“You brats!”

That only further angered Daoist Eighth Dragon.

“It’s him?”

The Demon Spirit King immediately recognized Chu Feng and Tao Wu. What particularly astonished him was the fact that Chu Feng wielded strength comparable to a peak Half-God level cultivator.

He knew just how weak Chu Feng was, which meant that the latter must have paid a heavy price in order to raise his strength to his extent.

“Demon Spirit King, let’s halt our attacks together. Otherwise, those two nameless vermins will be the one profiting out of our conflict,” Daoist Eighth Dragon said.

“Halt our attacks?”

The Demon Spirit King burst out in laughter.

“You brothers dare to stab me in the back. I’ll take your lives even at the cost of the treasure!”

The Demon Spirit King intensified his aggression, releasing an even more terrifying aura.

“You bastard! You’re really courting death!”

Daoist Eighth Dragon also intensified his aggression too.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and Tao Wu had already opened the gate.

“Just try entering the gate and I’ll make sure that you regret this for life!” Daoist Ninth Dragon spat out a threat.

Chu Feng ignored him and stepped right through the gate. His complete disregard for his threat made Daoist Ninth Dragon grit his teeth in anger. However, it was what Tao Wu did next that truly made his killing intent flare.

Instead of walking right in, Tao Wu turned around and threatened Daoist Ninth Dragon instead, saying, “I advise you not to chase us in, or else you’ll regret it for life.”

He made a provocative gesture before finally entering the gate too.

Chapter 5209: The Final Treasure

“Eighth brother, hurry up and get rid of that Demon Spirit King! I’m going to kill those two nameless juniors!”

Daoist Ninth Dragon was enraged by Tao Wu’s attitude. He took out three pills with light glowing on their surfaces. These pills harnessed incredibly powerful but highly violent spirit power.

Despite that, Daoist Ninth Dragon still swallowed all three pills at once.

Boom!

Spirit power immediately began flooding from Daoist Ninth Dragon’s body.

“Ninth brother, you...”

Daoist Eighth Dragon looked conflicted upon seeing that. He knew that while those pills did temporarily raise one’s fighting prowess, they came with terrifying side effects. Otherwise, he would have long consumed those pills himself to defeat the Demon Spirit King.

The increased spirit power allowed Daoist Ninth Dragon to channel his formation with greater ferocity, thus further amplifying Daoist Eighth Dragon’s strength. Unfortunately, it still wasn’t enough for them to quickly defeat the Demon Spirit King.

If they wanted to end this battle quickly, Daoist Eighth Dragon would have to consume the pill too.

“Forget it. Let’s end this battle as soon as possible.”

Knowing that this was what Daoist Ninth Dragon wanted, Daoist Eighth Dragon took out three pills and swallowed them too.

“Such minor tricks. Do you think that you’re the only one who has forbidden medicine? Even at the cost of my life, I’ll drag you two despicable scums down to hell with me!”

Daoist Eighth Dragon’s movements didn’t escape the Demon Spirit King’s notice. He quickly consumed five sinister-looking pills that were emanating a black aura with a flick of his wrist.

As both of their fighting prowess raised at practically the same moment, Daoist Eighth Dragon failed to claim a decisive advantage over the Demon Spirit King.

In fact, the Demon Spirit King enjoyed a greater rise in fighting prowess, and he exploited this opportunity to go on the offensive. This put both Daoist Eighth Dragon and Daoist Ninth Dragon in a highly disadvantageous position.

“Demon Spirit King, are you out of your mind?!” Daoist Eighth Dragon shouted while trying to fend against the Demon Spirit King’s ferocious attacks.

Given that the Demon Spirit King had enjoyed a greater increment in strength from his forbidden medicine, the chances were that he would suffer a greater backlash too. There was a good chance that it might cost him his life.

“What a joke. The one who loses here in this battle is bound to die anyway. What’s the point of saying all that?”

The Demon Spirit King laughed heartily. His fighting spirit was clearly greater than the two daoists.

“You’re a lunatic!”

Daoist Eighth Dragon shot a glance at Daoist Ninth Dragon, and the latter quickly took out a formation. However, this formation clearly wasn’t constructed by either of them, for it was extremely powerful. It was to the extent where even a world spiritist of Daoist Ninth Dragon’s caliber would have to overexert himself just to activate the formation.

Nevertheless, he still did it without any hesitation.

Weng!

As soon as the formation was activated, the power of teleportation shrouded both Daoist Eighth Dragon and Daoist Ninth Dragon. At the same time, a massive burst of light pushed the Demon Spirit King away.

By the time the light faded, the two daoists were already nowhere to be seen.

“You’re trying to escape? Dream on!”

The Demon Spirit King turned toward the entrance of the cavern and focused his senses. He could sense both Daoist Eighth Dragon and Daoist Ninth

Dragon simultaneously appearing at the entrance of the pit, so he immediately rushed over to chase them.

Unfortunately, he still was a step too late. The two daoists had already gotten away by the time he arrived.

“Damn it!”

The Demon Spirit King left the cavern and returned to the bottom of the pit, where the three spirit formation gates were. He stared intently at the spirit formation gate where only world spirits could enter and murmured, “Xue Ji, you must return safely.”

He took out a huge bundle of pills and swallowed them down. All of these pills served to suppress the side effect of the forbidden medicine.

However, judging from his reaction, it seemed like his actions were futile. The forbidden medicine he had eaten was simply too potent.

He was intending to die together with Daoist Eighth Dragon and Daoist Ninth Dragon, but those two managed to give him the slip. Knowing that it was futile to idle here, he decided to rush out of the pit and continue pursuing the two daoists.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and Tao Wu found themselves entering a massive hall. It had a ceiling that was over a hundred thousand meters tall, and its length and width were only larger than that. Had the two of them been ordinary mortals, it would have taken a long time for them to walk from one end of the hall to the other.

As large as the hall was, it was also empty.

The walls on the right side of the hall were made out of huge transparent glass panels. Through it, one could see an adjacent hall that was identical to the one they were in, with the key difference being that the entrance was not a physical gate but a spirit formation gate.

Chu Feng noticed that the spirit formation gate in the adjacent hall resembled the one Egg and the others had passed through earlier. This made him think that Egg and the others were going to appear in the adjacent hall.

Other than that, there was something else in the hall Chu Feng and Tao Wu were in that couldn't be found in the adjacent hall—the Godsoul. It was located at the end of the hall.

The Godsoul was humongous, spanning over a hundred thousand meters in length, but Chu Feng didn't think that it was its true size. The Godsoul was actually placed inside a formation, and Chu Feng believed that it would be even larger one taken out of the formation.

An object that was over a hundred thousand meters in length was already humongous by Chu Feng's standards. It would have been a truly magnificent sight if the Godsoul appeared in its full glory.

“Elder Tao Wu, is that the real Godsoul?” Chu Feng asked.

“It should be. It's the ultimate treasure, after all. There's no reason for a fake one to be placed here,” Tao Wu replied.

“How do we breach the formation? There isn't any hints at all.”

Chu Feng wanted to obtain the Godsoul, but he couldn't access it due to the formation around it. He sensed that the formation wasn't just a simple protective formation, which put him at a loss as to how he should deal with it.

“I've also been pondering upon this question,” Tao Wu replied with a frown.

“Can the formation only be breached after our world spirits enter the adjacent hall?” Chu Feng asked.

“That could be the case,” Tao Wu replied.

Weng!

All of a sudden, the spirit formation gate in the adjacent hall started whirring. A world spirit was entering the space.

Chu Feng and Tao Wu immediately turned their sights over, praying hard for it to be their own world spirit. Under their intense gaze, a figure walked in.

To their dismay, it was neither Tao Wu nor Chu Feng's world spirit.

Xue Ji.

“Xue Ji? Isn’t she without a master? How is she able to enter that hall?”

Chu Feng was confused.

What perplexed him even further was how Xue Ji began scanning her surroundings with a confused look on her face. She didn’t seem to have noticed Chu Feng and Tao Wu.

“It looks like the glass panels are one-way. We can see those in the adjacent hall, but those in the adjacent hall aren’t able to see us,” Chu Feng said.

“That should be the case. I doubt that she’s just ignoring us here,” Tao Wu agreed with him.

Weng!

Two light halos made out of spirit power suddenly manifested around the Godsoul. These light halos appeared to be of the same origin as the formation sealing off the Godsoul.

“It’s here.”

Chu Feng and Tao Wu understood that whether they were able to breach the formation and obtain the Godsoul depended on those two light halos.

Chapter 5210: The Vile Fairy Spirit World

Weng!

The two halos began morphing into two separate but identical formations.

Chu Feng and Tao Wu could tell that they weren’t able to enter the same formation, meaning that these two formations were likely intended to be a trial or perhaps even a competition between them.

After all, only one of them could obtain the Godsoul.

At the same time, the two of them noticed just how dangerous the formation was. The slightest error could easily cost them their lives.

“Ssss!”

Tao Wu took a sharp gasp of air. He turned to Chu Feng and said, "Young brother Chu Feng, I'm not worried about your competing for the Godsoul with him, but that formation is simply too dangerous. You should think twice before entering it."

"Elder, I'm grateful for your reminder, but we have already come this far. I'd like to give it a try. What about you?" Chu Feng asked.

"Risks and opportunities come hand in hand. I'm not one to cower before an opportunity," Tao Wu said. "Young brother Chu Feng, you should give it your all. I'm much stronger than you think I am."

"Elder, you should also give it your all too. We aren't just fighting for ourselves here, after all," Chu Feng said.

"Alright."

Tao Wu laughed heartily.

It was truly a mysterious relationship between the two of them. Despite being competitors, neither of them saw the other as an enemy. At the same time, they had no intention of going easy on the other party either.

They wished the best for the other party, but at the same time, they had no intention on losing here. This was what true friendship and respect were like.

Chu Feng and Tao Wu entered their formation at the same time.

Same as before, the formations demanded nothing from their spirit power, and there was no need for them to construct a formation at all. All they tested were their world spiritist techniques. Thus, Chu Feng and Tao Wu didn't have to dispel the spirit power imbued into them.

The two of them vanished into their respective formations, so they were unaware of the situation that happened in the two halls afterward.

Meanwhile, Xue Ji was walking down the completely empty adjacent hall.

What was a glass panel from Chu Feng and Tao Wu's point of view was nothing more than a wall from her perspective, which was why she didn't notice those two in the neighboring hall.

"What is this place?" Xue Ji murmured with an annoyed frown.

It hadn't been easy for her to reach this place, and she thought that she would be able to acquire the ultimate treasure here. Yet, there was nothing at all in this massive hall. It looked as if she had made this trip in futility.

Weng!

The spirit formation gate behind her whirred.

Xue Ji warily turned around and saw 39 other world spirits entering the hall one by one. These world spirits were all from the Seven Spiritual World, with the exception of the Asura Spirit World.

“Lass from the Asura Spirit World, why don't you join me?”

The leader of those world spirits was a woman from the Fairy Spirit World. She was beautiful and commanded a transcendental disposition, reminiscent of a heavenly fairy descending to the mortal world. It was just that her attitude was extremely arrogant and lofty.

She didn't even bother taking a proper look at Xue Ji as she made that offer.

However, she was extremely powerful. Just the aura she emanated made the hall rumble ever so slightly. Her cultivation was at rank eight Half-God level.

Her strength was the reason behind her arrogance.

It was likely that the other world spirits had chosen to follow her because of her strength too.

“Join you? Are you worthy of that?”

Yet, Xue Ji didn't hesitate to show her disdain for the woman from the Fairy Spirit World despite being in a weaker position here. Her cold attitude drew hostility from the other party.

“You wench! We were being generous to you, but how dare a Martial Exalted level Asura World Spirit weakling speak so arrogantly to us?” a brawny man from the Demon Spirit World stepped forward and berated Xue Ji.

The brawny man was also extremely powerful, being a rank seven Half-God level cultivator.

“Do you know who we are? I am the chief world spirit of Daoist Ninth Dragon, and she is the chief world spirit of Daoist Eighth Dragon! Who do you think you are? How dare a small fry from the Asura Spirit World turn down our offer?”

The brawny man from the Demon Spirit World hurled insults at Xue Ji.

However, Xue Ji wasn't angered by his insults. On the contrary, she burst into laughter. Her reaction stunned all of the other world spirits present.

“Why is she laughing?”

The world spirits were confused by Xue Ji's reaction. They noticed that she wasn't laughing out of fear.

.

Shoosh!

Xue Ji abruptly vanished.

Wuah!

The next instant, the brawny man from the Demon Spirit World cried in agony. The crowd immediately turned their sights over, only to pale at what they saw.

The brawny man was lying on the ground, his head crushed under Xue Ji's foot.

“Who's the small fry now?” Xue Ji asked.

“I-I-I am the small fry!” the brawny man replied in a panic.

“That's more like it,” Xue Ji replied with a smile.

She pushed her leg down and a popping sound ensued. The brawny man's brain was crushed into bits just like that, causing him to fall dead.

“You!!!”

All of the world spirits, including the rank eight Half-God level woman from the Fairy Spirit World, was astounded. Xue Ji's body was glowing with a golden

light, and she was emanating power comparable to a rank nine Half-God level cultivator.

This was weird considering how her cultivation had only been at Martial Exalted level earlier.

“How did you get so strong?” the woman from the Fairy Spirit World asked.

“You didn’t get anything from the earlier passageway? Ah, you must have been too dumb to understand what’s going on,” Xue Ji said with a mocking smile.

“It’s no wonder you’re so arrogant. It looks like you do have the ability to back up your attitude too. I guess my greatest competitor here is none other than you.”

An eerie smile formed on the woman’s lips.

Shoosh!

With a wave of her sleeves, the woman sent a silver whip shooting straight toward Xue Ji. Her attack was comparable to that of a rank nine Half-God level cultivator, a rank higher than her actual cultivation. She had the power to surmount a single rank of cultivation.

“Heh...” Xue Ji sneered.

She adeptly controlled the golden aura as if it was her martial power, keeping the woman’s silver whip firmly at bay.

Similar to the power Chu Feng had obtained, Xue Ji’s golden aura raised her fighting prowess but restricted what she could do. She was unable to use her usual means and weapons, meaning that she could only fight using the golden aura.

Even so, Xue Ji was a highly adept fighter. Despite her critical disadvantage of being unable to use her usual means, she was still able to claim the upper hand over her opponent.

Realizing that the fight wasn’t in her favor, the woman suddenly flicked a golden orb toward the spectating world spirits. As soon as the golden orb

came close to those world spirits, it exerted a terrifying suction force that dragged the world spirits in. n.(Ove**1b**1n

Gah!

Pained screams ensued.

Blood and flesh splattered everywhere as the bodies of the world spirits were torn apart under the powerful suction force and devoured by the golden orb. Even the brawny man from the Demon Spirit World whom Xue Ji had killed earlier wasn't spared from this tragedy.

It took a mere moment for all of the spectating world spirits to be devoured by the golden orb and converted into the woman's strength.

"So, this is the Fairy Spirit World? Hah!" Xue Ji sneered in disdain.

The Fairy Spirit World had always prided themselves on being an righteous power, but the golden orb was far worse than the means of the demonic sects.

"What are you laughing at? They are meant to be my stepping stone! Their masters are also the stepping stones of my master!" the woman from the Fairy Spirit World said proudly

Xue Ji wasn't interested on wasting her breath with her, so she continued her attacks.

"Holy Aurora!"

With a roar, the woman twirled her whip and scattered golden light all around. The golden light then morphed into countless swords that rained down on the hall.

This was such a powerful skill that Xue Ji was forced to take evasive measures. Despite that, she still received many wounds from the attack.

By the end of the attack, Xue Ji was already forced to the corner of the hall. She realized that she wasn't a match for the woman from the Fairy Spirit World anymore. If she wanted to survive, she would have to find another way to deal with her enemy.

“What’s wrong? Where did you run so far away? What happened to your earlier arrogance?” the woman asked gleefully.

“How ironic. A coward who murders others for their power is mocking others? The Fairy Spirit World is more shameless than I have thought!” a voice suddenly echoed from another corner of the hall.

The woman from the Fairy Spirit World hurriedly turned her head over in astonishment. Xue Ji also narrowed her eyes.

Someone was standing at the corner of the hall, and it looked like she had been there for quite some time now. It was a young girl with stunning visuals and a domineering disposition.

Milady Queen.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5210: The Vile Fairy Spirit World - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5210: The Vile Fairy Spirit World

Chapter 5210: The Vile Fairy Spirit World

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Milady Queen.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5220: My Mother is Jie Ranqing - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5220: My Mother is Jie Ranqing

Chapter 5220: My Mother is Jie Ranqing

Eggy proceeded to tell Chu Feng everything Taowu had told her.

She told him that Taowu was sealed here not to cleanse his vicious nature but to take out his Godsoul and pass it on to a fated individual and that she was the fated individual.

She told him how Taowu's master was Lord Qin Jiu, the strongest world spiritist in the Ancient Era who was dubbed the World Spiritist Emperor.

She told him how Eggy's elder, Lord Chi Yu, used to serve Lord Qin Jiu, and that Chu Feng's Pulse Searching Method, which was none other than his Heaven's Eyes, was created by him.

"In the end, Elder Taowu is the master of this land. It all makes sense now... He's been testing me all this while."

Chu Feng revealed a smile upon coming to a realization. His worry for Taowu had vanished, and now just thought that it was interesting how everything came together.

Heaven's Eyes had always been one of Chu Feng's most important abilities. He had been using it since his time at the Eastern Sea Region, and it had helped him obtain many fortuitous encounters. While Eggy was the one who imparted the ability to him, its true creator was Lord Qin Jiu.

He thought that it was a huge coincidence how Taowu turned out to be Lord Qin Jiu's world spirit.

At the same time, he felt a deep respect for Lord Qin Jiu too. It was hard not to feel respect for someone like that.

"Elder Taowu also said that you have an extraordinary world spiritist bloodline. It's the strongest world spiritist bloodline known as the Ruler's Bloodline," Eggy said.

"Ruler's Bloodline?"

Chu Feng had always known that he had a powerful world spiritist bloodline, but he never knew the name of it. Ruler's Bloodline did sound rather imposing, but for some reason, he found it extremely familiar.

Bam!

Chu Feng suddenly felt something exploding in his mind.

He finally remembered where he had heard the term 'Ruler's Bloodline' from. It was from Xianhai Shaoyu!

Xianhai Shaoyu told him that there was a sudden flood of prodigies in the world of cultivation five hundred years ago. In that era, practically every clan and sect had a monstrously talented prodigy in their ranks.

Such a prodigy emerged from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion during that era too, and her name was Jie Ranqing.

Exactly how powerful was Jie Ranqing?

During that era filled with monstrously talented juniors, she was publicly acknowledged to be the strongest one of them all. In fact, there was a clear gap between her and the other prodigies. Before her, the other prodigies only looked ordinary in comparison.

Jie Ranqing was the very definition of overpowered in that era. Common limitations somehow didn't seem to apply to her.

For example, it was well known that world spiritists could only contract a single spirit world, but Jie Ranqing simultaneously contracted all Seven

Spiritual Worlds. She was also known to possess the strongest bloodline in the world, and it was known as the Ruler's Bloodline.

"Eggy, are you certain that Elder Taowu said that my world spiritist bloodline is the Ruler's Bloodline? How was he able to tell what my world spiritist bloodline is?" Chu Feng asked.

A series of different emotions flashed across his face, starting from relief to grimness, followed by solemnity, and finally, agitation. The answer to that question was extremely important to him.

"Your world spiritist bloodline activated back when you were deciphering the formation. Elder Taowu was able to tell from that that you possess the Ruler's Bloodline, just that it hasn't fully awakened. He seems to be quite knowledgeable about such matters, so I'd think that he can be trusted on this," Eggy replied.

She looked at Chu Feng and noticed a huge fluctuation in his emotions. Anxious, she asked, "What's wrong, Chu Feng?"

"I really... I really am her son!"

Chu Feng felt like his head had just exploded.

Jie Ranqing was the one person in the world who possessed the Ruler's Bloodline, and he happened to have the Ruler's Bloodline too. How could there be such a huge coincidence in the world?

The only logical explanation he could think of was that Jie Ranqing was his mother!

Xianhai Shaoyu had told him back then that Jie Ranqing was a person whom he deeply respected, and that he had been wanting to pay her a visit. It was just that Jie Ranqing had announced decades ago that she would be going into closed-door training, and she hadn't come out of it since then.

Thinking about it, that was also roughly the time that Chu Feng was born.

Chu Feng felt as if gigantic waves were crashing down on his heart, leaving him unable to maintain his composure. His eyes even turned a little red out of sheer agitation.

Back then, when Xianhai Shaoyu first started sharing Jie Ranqing's story with him, Chu Feng listened to it from the perspective of a bystander. But when Xianhai Shaoyu mentioned that Jie Ranqing had been imprisoned for decades, his emotions suddenly began running amok.

That was the first time that he suspected that Jie Ranqing might be his mother, though it was just a guess back then.

However, he was almost certain right now that Jie Ranqing was his mother. He was certain that his Ruler's Bloodline was inherited from his mother.

"Chu Feng, what's wrong? Talk to me!" Eggy urged.

She noticed that Chu Feng's eyes had turned red, and that made her even more worried.

"Eggy, I think I know who my mother is," Chu Feng said.

He grabbed Eggy's shoulder and revealed a rare joyous smile.

While Chu Feng was someone who often smiled, he rarely showed such a beaming smile. His reddened eyes reflected his yearning for his kin.

"Is it Elder Jie Ranqing?" Eggy asked.

While she had been busy trying to assimilate the Asura God-Demon Stone, she was still aware of everything that Chu Feng had been through. Naturally, this meant that she had heard his conversation with Xianhai Shaoyu.

In fact, she, who knew everything about Chu Feng, had also wondered if Jie Ranqing was Chu Feng's mother.

"Yes, Jie Ranqing is my mother. That has to be the case. There can't be any mistake about it! How could there be any mistake when it's the Ruler's Bloodline we're talking about here?" Chu Feng said with absolute confidence.

"You'll have to work harder then, Chu Feng. Your mother was imprisoned despite her immense talent. You won't be able to save her unless you become much more powerful than you currently are," Eggy said with a smile.

"I'll definitely save my mother. The Seven Realms Sacred Manion better have treated my mother kindly, or else I'll make them disappear from the face of the world."

A vicious glint could be seen in Chu Feng's reddened eyes.

"I believe that you'll be able to do it," Eggy said.

She knew that these weren't just empty talk. Chu Feng did have the talent and willpower to reach that height. He might still be weak at the moment, but given sufficient time, he would be able to reach the peak of the world of cultivation.

Many mountains had appeared in Chu Feng's journey, but he had always been able to surmount them and trample them flat. Eggy knew that because she had witnessed all of it.

Chu Feng was still weak right now compared to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but that had been the case for many of the adversaries he had eventually overcome too.

Be it the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm, the Hundred Refinement Ordinary Realm, or the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm, which of those so-called powerhouses who had once looked down on him dare to make light of him now?

Eggy believed that a day would come when the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion could only look up to Chu Feng.

"There's one more thing, Chu Feng. It's possible that Lord Qin Jiu's true legacy might be hidden in Yue Ling's ancestral land," Eggy said.

"Lord Qin Jiu's legacy? Are you saying that Yue Ling's ancestor has obtained Lord Qin Jiu's legacy, but he wasn't able to comprehend its true essence?" Chu Feng asked.

In truth, he already had such doubt in mind when he grasped the legacy left behind by Yue Ling's ancestor.

"That's what I suspect too. It'd be hard for ordinary world spiritists to fully comprehend Lord Qin Jiu's legacy. We should return to Yue Ling's ancestral land and comb the area. We might just be able to find Lord Qin Jiu's legacy. You have already met Xue Ji anyway, and she appears to be doing well. You're at least accountable to Yu Sha now," Eggy replied.

"I'll follow your orders, Milady Queen."

Chu Feng set off to Yue Ling's ancestral land.

As a matter of fact, he would still have to return there for Song Yuwei even if not for this conjecture.

While Chu Feng left the Demoncoffin Realm, Xue Ji was still patiently waiting in the Demoncoffin Ordinary Realm for the Demon Spirit King to finish his trial. When six hours was finally up, she returned to the hidden space.

There, she saw the Demon Spirit King sitting cross-legged on the floor. He was no longer howling in pain. His aura was still weak, but he had regained his usual air of dominance.

He was initially resting with his eyes closed, but he immediately opened his eyes upon sensing Xue Ji's entry.

"You succeeded?"

Xue Ji looked at the Demon Spirit King in surprise.

"It's all thanks to you, Xue Ji. It looks like heaven is really looking after me. It doesn't want to separate us," the Demon Spirit King said excitedly.

He felt like he had just taken a trip to hell, and there were several times that he thought that he would really die. It wasn't easy for him to be reunited with Xue Ji. Compelled by his rush of emotions, he stood up and tried to hug Xue Ji.

However, Xue Ji immediately backed away, not allowing the Demon Spirit King to touch her.

"Remember what I told you. I'll consider it if you reach peak True God level," Xue Ji said.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5230: The Hidden Master and Servant - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5230: The Hidden Master and Servant

Chapter 5230: The Hidden Master and Servant

"There's nothing here. Young master Chu Feng, feel free to look around if you wish to. If you do find anything, it only shows that my eyes are failing me,"

Bitter Remembrance replied with a confident smile, seemingly certain that Chu Feng wouldn't be able to find anything.

He then headed off to find Yue Ling in order to discuss the matter of her new house.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng began carefully examining the mountain valley. He was certain that some kind of secret was hidden inside the valley.

To be fair, the mountain valley was considered large to ordinary mortals, though Chu Feng was able to finish combing through the mountain valley within just a few moments. His search eventually led him to the foot of the mountain valley, where an unusual stone was embedded into the cavern wall.

Chu Feng placed his hand on the stone and found that he was unable to move or break it despite the absence of formations protecting it.

It wasn't that surprising since the cavern walls inside the secret realm were nigh indestructible, or else Bitter Remembrance wouldn't have been so confident about their safety.

What was peculiar about this stone was that while it appeared to be a part of the cavern wall at first glance, Chu Feng could tell through Heaven's Eyes that it was embedded into it.

Unfortunately, that was all he could tell with the limitations of his skills.

He had already combed through the valley several times by now, but this was the only anomaly he had found. If there was nothing special about this stone too, it would mean that his guess was completely off the mark.

Thus, he began carefully examining the stone.

What he didn't know was that while he was examining the stone, a pair of eyes were staring at him from the other end of the stone.

It turned out that there was a passageway on the other side of the stone. In contrast to the scenery on Chu Feng's side, the passageway was filled with mysterious glowing plants.

Standing amidst these glowing plants was a woman, who stared straight at Chu Feng through the stone with her arms akimbo. Her appearance was

above average, though it didn't exactly stand out. She had soulful black eyes and chubby cheeks. She was pouting in dissatisfaction, though it looked rather adorable with her appearance.

From her point of view, the stone was a transparent wall that allowed her to clearly see what was happening on the other side. She had noticed Chu Feng and the others from the moment they entered the valley.

"Ling'er, what are you looking at?" a soothing and euphonious feminine voice echoed from the other end of the valley.

"Young miss, I'm coming!"

The woman's figure blurred before abruptly appearing at the other end of the passageway. Her movements were so fast that Chu Feng wouldn't have been able to clearly perceive it even if he could see through the stone.

Ling'er stepped out of the passageway and entered a second cavern that was worthy of being dubbed as a heavenly realm in the mortal world.

Above her was a vast starry sky reflecting the world of cultivation. It was possible to make out the nine galaxies at a quick glance.

There was a waterfall that mysteriously fell from the sky but vanished into the depths of the ground. White palaces freely drifted in the sky like clouds, but they never collided with each other.

There were also many spirit beasts around, from an immortal crane that spanned over ten thousand meters to an emerald swan dancing in the dark sky. Their euphonious calls every now and then were a treat to the years.

Be it the palaces, spirit beasts, or greenery, everything inside this space emanated the aura of the Ancient Era except for Ling'er and the other woman who had spoken earlier.

The woman who had spoken earlier had clear eyes, black hair, and an oval face. There was not a hint of make-up on her, but her beauty was still enough to charm men. She was dressed in a graceful green dress.

She had a gentle and graceful disposition reminiscent of someone from a lineage of scholars. The way she carried herself showed that she was a cultured and well-mannered person.

“Young miss, Old Man Bitter Remembrance is too much! You really shouldn’t have told him the way to enter this place back then! Look! Not only did he make a mess of the valley outside, but he also brought outsiders here too. It looks like they are planning to stay here for a long time.

“That young man called Chu Feng or something is the worst of the group! He’s snooping around our entrance like a thief of some sort!” Ling’er grumbled angrily.

“It’s fine. They can’t get in here anyway. Master Bitter Remembrance doesn’t know that we are staying here too, or else he wouldn’t have dared to reside here.

“I told him about this location as a way to express my gratitude to him for saving my life. My intention was for him to seek refuge here if he ever finds himself in trouble. The fact that he brought someone else in here likely means that he’s in a difficult position. Why would I blame him for doing something I intended him to?” the woman replied with a gentle voice.

It was rare to meet someone as cultured as her in the world of cultivation.

“But this is the place where you’re staying, young miss! Don’t you find it uncomfortable how there’s suddenly a group of people here as well? Not to mention, that lad clearly harbors evil intentions! Young miss, why don’t we find another place to live in after you finish refining Dragon Blood here? We have plenty of residences anyway. There’s no need for us to stay here. Besides, you clearly prefer the residence over in the Seven Realms Galaxy,” Ling’er said.

“I’ll decide on that later. Is the Dragon Blood awakened yet?” the woman asked.

“Young miss, I have it all prepared. If you wish to, I can awaken it now,” Ling’er said.

She quickly proceeded into the depths of the second cavern before she finally stopped in front of a massive golden lake. The lake was as vast as the ocean, but its surface was calm.

She took out a jade bottle, uncorked it, and poured a droplet of blood-red fluid into it.

Whoosh!

The calm lake immediately began raging as steam billowed from its depths. A dragon's roar could be vaguely heard as a unique surge of energy slowly began to surface.

There were massive carcasses lying at the bottom of the lake that would astonish anyone who gazed upon them. They were the whole carcasses of dragons... and there were more than ten thousand of them!

The woman took off her clothes and stepped into the raging lake.

"Ling'er, there isn't enough energy here. Go and refine more Dragon Awakening Potion," the woman said.

"There aren't enough ingredients anymore, young miss. I'd have to head outside for that," Ling'er said.

"Go on," the woman replied before closing her eyes. However, her eyes soon opened once more as she asked, "Why aren't you leaving?"

"Young miss, what if that lad barges in here while you're focused on your cultivation?" Ling'er asked worriedly.

The woman burst into laughter. Even her laugh was gentle.

"The stone sealing the entrance was left behind by Lord Qin Jiu. How could he possibly breach it? You don't have to worry about that. Also, I forbid you from making a move on them. You can't bind, hurt, or threaten them, do you understand?" the woman strictly ordered.

"Fine. I won't make a move on them. Young miss, I'll be heading out now!" Ling'er replied before heading outward.

By forming a hand seal, she was able to walk right through the stone. She was now standing right in front of Chu Feng, but the latter was unable to see her at all. His eyes were still fixated on the stone.

"What are you looking at, you brat?" Ling'er scoffed.

She feigned two slaps on him, though she didn't actually strike him. Naturally, her words couldn't be heard by Chu Feng either. She mumbled a few more insults at him before finally rising to the air.

While she was passing by Yue Ling, she suddenly halted her movement.

“This lass also has a ‘Ling’ in her name. Someone crippled her cultivation, and her face has been disfigured. Someone seems to have healed her face, but it’s only on a superficial level. What did this lass do to deserve such a treatment? She doesn’t look like a bad person... How pitiful,” Ling’er said with sympathy in her eyes.

“Young miss wouldn’t blame me for helping her, right?” Ling’er mumbled under her breath.

“Yeap, she wouldn’t.”

Ling’er raised her hand, and a gentle stream of spirit power flowed from her fingertip toward Yue Ling. As gentle as the spirit power was, it was incredibly powerful.

It was the spirit power of a True Dragon World Spiritist.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5240: Appearance of the Spirit Beasts - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5240: Appearance of the Spirit Beasts

Chapter 5240: Appearance of the Spirit Beasts

The spirit beast mountain range was so big that even cultivators weren’t able to see it in full. This made it difficult for the guests to spectate the happenings in the competition. To resolve that problem the Situ World Spiritist Clan came up with a solution.

As soon as the Situ World Spiritist Clan’s juniors entered the mountain range, they quickly scattered in all directions. At the same time, Situ Tingye formed a hand seal with an ancient token in hand.

Weng!

A huge formation that projected the happenings inside the mountain range formed in the air. This formation was also constructed by the founder of the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

Weng!

A speck of light shone in the formation's projection

"That is a spirit beast containing a secret formation! It appeared faster than usual!"

The crowd was thrilled, especially those from the Situ World Spiritist Clan. There were many spirit beasts in the mountain valley, but only those that contained a secret formation within them were indicated by a speck of light.

When Situ Jingchuan captured the last spirit beast containing a secret formation fifty years ago, the spirit beast had only appeared in the later stages of the hunt. This time, however, a spirit beast containing a secret formation appeared right after the juniors entered the formation.

This was an indication that there were outstanding prodigies amongst the juniors entering the spirit beast mountain valley.

Weng!

Weng!

Weng!

More and more specks of light appeared, each one brighter than the previous. Within moments, there were already more than a hundred specks of light on the mirror. All of them indicated spirit beasts containing secret formations.

According to the ancient record, the founder of the Situ World Spiritist Clan had left around a hundred secret formations in the mountain valley. This meant that all of the spirit beasts containing secret formations had appeared all at once.

In other words, if someone was able to hunt down these spirit beasts, they would be able to obtain all of the secret formations!

"Lord Tingye, why would this happen?"

The Situ World Spiritist Clansmen were bewildered by the sight before them. They anxiously turned their sights toward Situ Tingye, only to see him trembling in excitement.

"Why would this happen? It goes without saying that our founder's formation has acknowledged the prodigies amongst our juniors and released those spirit

beasts. Our Situ World Spiritist Clan is going to rise through the ranks!” Situ Tingye said with a hearty laugh.

The other Situ World Spiritist Clansmen clenched their fists in excitement upon hearing those words.

Cheers broke out amongst the onlookers too. As fellow members of the True Dragon Starfield, the empowering of the Situ World Spiritist Clan would allow them to puff up their chest before the rest of the world too.

However, there was one person whose eyes were filled with regret—Tang Xiu.

He was not lying when he said that he had come here to watch the commotion. He did request to enter the spirit beast mountain range, but it was more of a passing remark. The rejection of the Situ World Spiritist Clan didn't really bother him much.

However, the appearance of so many spirit beasts containing the secret formations had enticed him.

Those were no ordinary formations but the ones left behind by the founder of the Situ World Spiritist Clan, a true powerhouse of the Totem Galaxy back in his era. Those secret formations were all priceless treasures!

“Damn it! If only I knew that this would happen, I would have offered my treasures in exchange for the right to enter the mountain range.”

Tang Xiu felt regretful thinking about it. He should have done everything he could to enter the mountain range. However, it was too late for regrets now.

There was no way the Situ World Spiritist Clan would allow their secret formations to fall into the hands of an outsider.

Soon, ordinary spirit beasts started to flood the mountain valley. Their quantity was more than a hundredfold of the usual amount, and they were still increasing by the second.

“There are also so many more ordinary spirit beasts than usual. This is inconceivable! This current batch of juniors is indeed worthy of being labeled the strongest generation of our Situ World Spiritist Clan!”

The Situ World Spiritist Clansmen were excited to hear that.

Meanwhile, the juniors inside the formation quickly dove into action and tried to hunt down the spirit beasts that had started flooding him. To their dismay, these spirit beasts were much more difficult to hunt than they had thought.

Considering how even the success rate of hunting down ordinary spirit beasts was abysmally low, it was practically impossible for anyone to hunt down the spirit beasts containing the secret formations.

As time passed, some of the juniors started sustaining severe injuries from the spirit beasts.

“The spirit beasts that have appeared this time around are exceptionally powerful, especially those containing the secret formations.”

The Situ World Spiritist Clansmen started getting worried.

As enticing as the spirit beasts containing the secret formations were, they were extremely hard to hunt. There was no point in them appearing in huge numbers if none of the juniors was able to take them down.

“Calm down. You must have faith in our juniors. They are the strongest ever generation in our Situ World Spiritist Clan. If even they fail to hunt down those spirit beasts, no one else can,” Situ Tingye said.

“Lord Tingye is right.”

Situ Tingye’s words had calmed down the Situ World Spiritist Clansmen. They suppressed their worries and continued watching the situation.

“Something seems to be amiss about those spirit beasts.”

The crowd soon realized that the spirit beasts were heading in the same direction—the center of the mountain range.

“Something is indeed amiss. Those spirit beasts seem to be gathering together. Are the spirit beasts containing the secret formations capable of communicating with the other spirit beasts? Are they ordering the other spirit beasts around?”

The crowd threw out their conjectures.

Nevertheless, they thought that it was a good thing. It would be much easier for the juniors of the Situ World Spiritist Clan to hunt those spirit beasts down when they were lumped together.

However, the crowd fell speechless when the spirit beasts finally arrived at the center of the mountain range.

The spirit beasts were standing in an orderly formation where the spirit beasts containing the secret formation were standing around the ordinary spirit beasts, protecting them. As a result, the juniors of the Situ World Spiritist Clan found themselves unable to get to the ordinary spirit beasts at all.

They did try to bombard attacks on the spirit beasts containing the secret formations, but they were unable to breach their defenses.

It was the same for the two rank eight Dragon Transformation Sensation prodigies too. After all, some of the spirit beasts actually possessed power nearing peak Martial Exalted level.

Instead of hunting down the spirit beasts, it was the juniors of the Situ World Spiritist Clan who were slowly getting injured instead.

“Damn it. What’s wrong with those spirit beasts? Are they playing tricks with us?” the juniors of the Situ World Spiritist Clan cried in confusion.

Even the elders outside the mountain valley were bewildered too.

“Step aside. Allow me to give it a try instead.”

A person stepped out from the crowd. It was Situ Jingchuan.

“Senior Jingchuan, let’s join forces.”

The other two prodigies who were on the same level as Situ Jingchuan spoke up.

“Juniors, the power of the spirit beasts belongs to those who are deserving of it. It’s against the rules of our founder to join hands against the spirit beasts,” Situ Jingchuan said.

The other two prodigies sneered upon hearing those words.

“Senior Jingchuan, are you sure that you have the strength to monopolize these resources? Look at the spirit beasts we have here. Do you think that you can take them all by yourself?” one of them scoffed.

Situ Jingchuan was also at rank eight Dragon Transformation Sensation too. He was only dubbed the number one prodigy of the Situ World Spiritist Clan because he had managed to hunt a spirit beast containing a secret formation fifty years ago.

The two of them didn't think that Situ Jingchuan was worthy of that title, especially since they had already caught up with him despite being of a younger age.

“Juniors, you can see for yourself whether I have the capability for that,” Situ Jingchuan said.

He opened his palm and a pearl-shaped formation rose into the sky. It swiftly expanded to a hulking size that spanned over a hundred thousand meters in length. Even before the formation had fully formed, the world had already started shaking and the surrounding space showed signs of collapsing.

The crowd paled at the sight of the formation.

“That's the Myriad Swords Massacre Formation. It's the secret formation that Situ Jingchuan obtained from the spirit beast mountain range fifty years ago, but it can only be grasped by a rank nine Dragon Transformation Sensation world spiritist... Situ Jingchuan has actually reached rank nine Dragon Transformation Sensation!”

The crowd widened their eyes in realization.

It was no wonder why Situ Jingchuan hadn't made a move all this while. There was no need for him to work together with the other two prodigies now that his spirit power had already reached rank nine Dragon Transformation Sensation.

In truth, he had been biding his time and secretly constructing this formation.

“It must be fate. I obtained this secret formation from here fifty years ago, and now, I'm employing it for the first time here too.. How exciting. This must be the will of our founder. Lord Founder wants me, Situ Jingchuan, to make all of you submit to me. Your strength will be mine today!” Situ Jingchuan declared.

With the activation of the Myriad Swords Massacre Formation, countless swords whizzed across the sky to fall upon the spirit beast army. The sheer destructive might was so great that it shattered even space.

Grar!

The spirit beasts roared in response to the rain of swords. White light surfaced from their bodies and manifested in a formation.

The spirit beasts were actually invoking a formation!

The spirit beasts' formation not only stopped the rain of swords but also utterly decimated the Myriad Swords Massacre Formation. This dealt a severe backlash to Situ Jingchuan, causing him to spew blood and stagger.

If not for his juniors stepping forward to support him, he would have fallen to the ground.

“This!”

Situ Tingye couldn't keep his calm anymore.

Situ Jingchuan had already performed beyond expectations. If even the Myriad Swords Massacre Formation was insufficient to deal with the spirit beasts, the juniors of the Situ World Spiritist Clan wouldn't stand a chance at all.

“What a bunch of wastrels. Think about how disappointed your founder must be!” a voice suddenly echoed amongst the juniors of the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

The crowd quickly turned their eyes over to identify the one who had said those brazen words. At the same time, the juniors of the Situ World Spiritist Clan stepped away to isolate him.

Initially, the crowd was still confused why a junior of the Situ World Spiritist Clan would insult themselves, but when they finally got a closer look at the person's appearance, Situ Tingye, Situ Hongbo, and the others were unable to remain calm anymore.

They could tell right away that he was none other than Chu Feng, whom they had met at the Demoncoffin Ordinary Realm.

“How did he enter the spirit beast mountain range?”

Situ Hongbo immediately realized that things had gone awry.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5250: The Eight Successors - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5250: The Eight Successors

Chapter 5250: The Eight Successors

Chu Feng didn't argue against the woman's skepticism. Instead, he constructed a formation using Lord Qin Jiu's legacy.

“You... actually grasped the legacy!”

The woman stared at Chu Feng with dazed eyes. However, she quickly snapped out of it, and a bright smile formed on her lips. She began laughing louder and louder.

“I haven't waited in vain. Two hours! You actually grasped it within two hours! Hahaha! I told them that I would find the most impressive successor of all, and I was right! You can be sure that I'm going to brag about this to them!” the woman said laughing heartily.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng quietly watched her from the side.

All of a sudden, the woman grabbed Chu Feng's shoulder and said, “Chu Feng, you have done well. I am satisfied with your performance.”

“Elder, is there any additional reward then?” Chu Feng asked with a gleeful smile.

“You have grasped Lord Qin Jiu's legacy, but you still aren't satisfied with it? How greedy can you get? Do you want me to serve you too?” the woman asked.

“Ah... I'll pass on that. While Elder Violet is as beautiful as a fairy, I do think of myself as an upright gentleman,” Chu Feng replied.

He felt comfortable bantering with her, knowing that she wasn't the type to get offended easily. Truth be told, he didn't like to be bound by social etiquette. It

was not to say that he would disrespect others for no reason, but he simply preferred to interact with others casually.

“You’re an interesting lad. I like you. It’s just that Lord Qin Jiu has instructed me not to interact too much with the successors. Otherwise, I would have loved to travel around with you. I’d be quite free after this anyway,” the woman said.

“Elder, you’re free to move around as you please?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course! I’m a living being, not a block of wood. It goes without saying that I can move around freely!” the woman replied.

“Eggy, you’re right! Lord Qin Jiu’s legacy can really move around.”

Chu Feng still remembered how Eggy had consoled him when he was frustrated from being unable to find the legacy Lord Zhenlong told him about. She had said that the legacy might have grown legs and run away. He took it as a joke back then, but who could have thought that her words would have come true?

“Heh. Do you see my prowess now?” Eggy replied gleefully.

“Yes yes, you’re incredible.” Chu Feng lavished her with compliments.

It was just then that the woman continued speaking.

“However, Lord Qin Jiu has also ordered for us to remain in one location for a sufficiently long duration before we’re finally allowed to leave. As a result, I have been here since the Ancient Era till now,” the woman said.

“You’ve been here all this while, elder?” Chu Feng was surprised to hear that.

He thought that the woman was the legacy that Lord Zhenlong had encountered, just that she had moved here. However, it would appear that his conjecture was off the mark.

“Of course. I haven’t taken a single step from here. I have just finished serving my term and was just about to leave when I met you. I really must concede that Lord Qin Jiu’s prophecies are never off the mark. Otherwise, how could there be such a huge coincidence?” the woman said.

“Are you saying that Lord Qin Jiu predicted that I would come here and succeed his legacy?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course! Why else do you think I was told to wait here? To tell you the truth, I intentionally chose a place where I had to wait the longest just so that I can meet a formidable successor. It’s just that everyone who came by here has been disappointing thus far, so I started to regret my decision. But from the looks of it now, I can confidently say that I have made the right choice!” the woman said.

“In other words, you aren’t the other legacy formation around?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right. There are nine legacy formations in total. Seven of them were claimed before you appeared, and three of them were taken by the juniors of the current generation.”

As she said those words, the woman suddenly began assessing Chu Feng with a profound gaze.

“Did they receive the complete legacy too?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course,” the woman replied.

Chu Feng’s heart shook. He didn’t think that three juniors of the present generation would have obtained Lord Qin Jiu’s complete legacy too.

“Elder, can you reveal who the other seven successors are?” Chu Feng asked out of curiosity.

“I can’t divulge that,” the woman replied.

“All right.”

It was likely that Lord Qin Jiu had ordered her not to divulge the identity of the successors to others, so he wouldn’t get an answer from her no matter how he pleaded with her.

“You don’t have to be too bothered about that. There are nine legacies in total, but it doesn’t mean that they are all equal. My legacy is the hardest one to grasp, which means that the legacy you have obtained is superior to theirs,” the woman said.

Chu Feng was delighted to hear that. Who wouldn't want to receive the best legacy of all?

"It's all thanks to elder's teachings," Chu Feng said.

"You don't need to bootlick me. You did it all on your own. I must say that I was quite surprised. However, you shouldn't let it get over your head. The other seven successors are still alive in this world, and it's likely that they'll become your rivals.

"This is especially so for the lady amongst the three juniors. She's an extremely talented world spiritist who possesses a rare world spiritist bloodline that doesn't pale in comparison to the Ruler's Bloodline," the woman said.

"A world spiritist bloodline that doesn't pale in comparison to the Ruler's Bloodline? What is it?" Chu Feng asked.

"I would be divulging her identity if I told you that," the woman replied.

"I am quite slow-witted on such stuff. I doubt that I would be able to connect the dots," Chu Feng said.

"Don't bother trying to sniff any information from me. I can give you a heads up on other matters but not this. The identities of the successors have to be kept confidential," the woman said.

"I understand. I shan't probe any further," Chu Feng replied.

"Chu Feng, you possess incredible talents. As long as you continue working hard, you'll surely grow swiftly. Even if you don't have any other fortuitous encounters in the future, you should be able to deal with the other successors without a hitch. It's just that woman that you have to be wary of. Even I can't tell which of you will be stronger. Now that I think about it, I really do look forward to that day the two of you meet," the woman said.

"Are we really going to be rivals?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes. Didn't I tell you that Lord Qin Jiu has left nine legacy formations in total? There can only be one successor for each of the legacy formations, and there are already eight successors to date including you. Take me for example, I won't be passing down the legacy to anyone else now that you have already acquired it. This was the rule set by Lord Qin Jiu.

“The ninth legacy formation is a little different. Outsiders can obtain the legacy too, but only the eight successors have the qualification to compete for the full legacy,” the woman said.

“In other words, only the successors of the other eight legacy formations have the right to obtain the complete ninth legacy?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right. The ninth legacy is far superior to that of the other eight. It’s the final legacy of Lord Qin Jiu. If you wish to become the strongest world spiritist in the world, you’ll have to acquire the ninth legacy,” the woman said.

“Elder, where is the ninth legacy?” Chu Feng asked.

“How can I possibly tell you that? It’s far away from here, and you won’t be able to reach it with your current strength anyway. However, I still hope that you’ll be able to obtain the ninth legacy since you can be somewhat considered my successor,” the woman said.

“What do you mean by ‘somewhat’? I am your successor. If not for you, I wouldn’t have been able to obtain Lord Qin Jiu’s legacy. Lord Violet, are you really not going to offer me any help?” Chu Feng asked.

“Begging me won’t work either. I won’t go against the rules set by Lord Qin Jiu,” the woman said.

“I know. I was just joking,” Chu Feng replied with an awkward smile.

The two of them knew that he wasn’t just joking around. He was really probing for information.

“Chu Feng, how strong do you think you are compared to the juniors in the world of cultivation?” the woman suddenly asked.

“I wouldn’t say that I’m weak, but I’m not amongst the top either. I have to continue working hard,” Chu Feng said.

“Looks like you have some self-awareness. Do you know who are the strongest juniors in the current generation then?” the woman asked.

“That... I’m afraid that I really don’t know,” Chu Feng said. “Elder, do you know?”

“I can only tell you that you aren’t amongst the top for the juniors of the eight galaxies, but there isn’t a huge gap. However, you’ll still be terribly lacking compared to the top juniors of the Ninth Galaxy,” the woman said.

“Elder, are you referring to the Immemorial Domain of Gods?” Chu Feng asked.

The woman smiled but didn’t answer her question.

Without a doubt, she was referring to the mysterious Immemorial Domain of Gods.

“Are there Lord Qin Jiu’s successors in the Immemorial Domain of Gods too?” Chu Feng asked.

“Mmhm,” the woman replied with a nod, affirming Chu Feng’s guess.

“In other words, the ninth legacy formation is in the Immemorial Domain of Gods?” Chu Feng asked.

“I didn’t say a word. You’re just making a wild guess.”

The woman was implicitly affirming Chu Feng’s question.

“Could it be that the juniors who have obtained the other legacies are all from the Immemorial Domain of Gods?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s not it. One of them is from the Seven Realms Galaxy,” the woman replied.

“The Seven Realms Galaxy?”

Chu Feng widened his eyes.

There was only one place he could think of when speaking of the Seven Realms Galaxy—the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It was likely that the junior was from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, which made the other party an enemy.

“You don’t need to be too nervous. In terms of sheer talent as a world spiritist, that junior is indeed outstanding compared to the other juniors of the eight galaxies. But when compared to you...”

The woman's smile suddenly warped in disdain.

"...he's nothing but trash."

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5260: A Ploy Against Chu Feng - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5260: A Ploy Against Chu Feng

Chapter 5260: A Ploy Against Chu Feng

"Mo Manor. That should be the palace that Mo Yuhan is residing in," Eggy said.

She shared sight and hearing with Chu Feng, allowing her to see everything he saw.

"That should be the case." Chu Feng had also realized that the owner of the manor was an exceptional individual, or else they wouldn't have been able to guard against his Heaven's Eyes.

However, he wasn't too bothered by it.

He headed into his World Spirit Space and focused his attention on the massive gate sealing off the Asura World Spirit Army. If his deduction was right, the picture imprinted on the middle of the gate should be the lock, and the method of opening the gate was hidden in it.

He had examined it many times before but to no avail.

This time around, he was able to gather some clues from it thanks to his strengthened Heaven's Eyes. Just as he had deduced, the picture did contain the method to unsealing the gate, just that its content grew increasingly difficult to decipher the deeper he explored it.

So, he alternated between strengthening his Heaven's Eyes and deciphering the picture on the gate. He soon hit his current limit for Heaven's Eyes, but he was still unable to decipher the picture on the gate.

Nevertheless, he wasn't worried at all. His Heaven's Eyes would continue to grow stronger as he raised his cultivation. It was only a matter of time before he deciphered the picture.

Tok tok tok!

Someone knocked on Chu Feng's palace doors.

Long Xiaoxiao would deliver desserts to Chu Feng every day, but knowing that Chu Feng was in closed-door training, she would always leave right after delivering the food. However, she was accompanied by Cheng Tianchan and Zhao Yunmo today.

It turned out that their friends had already appeared, so they were going to gather today.

"I think I shan't go after all since I don't know any of your friends," Chu Feng said.

"What are you saying, Brother Chu Feng? You should get to know them now that you're already here. Rest assured, my friends are all easygoing people," Cheng Tianchan said.

"Indeed, we should attend the gathering together. If you aren't going, we shan't go either," Zhao Yunmo persuaded.

In truth, the two of them had met with some of their friends over the last few days, but they had never invited Chu Feng to any of them. It was obvious why they were much friendlier today.

"Seniors, we shouldn't force Chu Feng if he doesn't wish to join us," Long Xiaoxiao said.

Cheng Tianchan and Zhao Yunmo revealed conflicted looks. They had made preparations for someone to deal with Chu Feng, and it would put them in a spot if he didn't join them.

To their relief, Chu Feng eventually relented and said, "Since that's the case, I'll join you."

"That's wonderful! Brother Chu Feng, I'm sure the gathering would be much more vibrant with you around. After all, you'd be a representative of the Holy Light Galaxy!" Cheng Tianchan exclaimed in excitement.

Zhao Yunmo couldn't stop himself from smiling in glee either.

Chu Feng smiled along with them.

He didn't want to get involved with such matters because he wanted to focus on unsealing the gate and freeing his Asura World Spirit Army, but since Cheng Tianchan and Zhao Yunmo were so intent on it, he didn't mind sparing some time to play with them.

The gathering location was a spacious palace.

There were already seven hundred cultivators gathered inside the palace, but less than a hundred of them were juniors. Casting a sweeping glance across the room, almost everyone was a Martial Exalted level cultivator, though the majority were at early Martial Exalted level.

Neither Cheng Tianchan nor Zhao Yunmo could be considered juniors either. They weren't old, but they were over a hundred years of age. That was the conventional definition in the world of cultivation.

The entrance of Chu Feng's group drew countless eyes from the crowd, especially when it came to Long Xiaoxiao. Few had seen her yet as she hadn't attended any of the smaller gatherings, so it was inevitable for them to be amazed by her looks.

The revelation of her background sparked further interest in her. Many people approached Long Xiaoxiao to introduce herself.

In contrast, Chu Feng was completely ignored by the crowd. If anything, the crowd squeezed him away from Long Xiaoxiao's side.

It was not that they didn't see him but they were feigning ignorance. They didn't want to be associated with Chu Feng in any way. Disdain could be seen in their eyes whenever they cast a cursory glance in his direction.

Those who were present in this palace were of notable standing and possessed considerable talent. To them, the Holy Light Galaxy was no different from a rural village, and their cultivators were all countryside bumpkin.

Of course, Long Xiaoxiao was from the Holy Light Galaxy too, but no one dared to underestimate her due to her master.

On the other hand, Chu Feng didn't have anyone to fall back on. This made it much easier for others to disregard him.

“It looks like region discrimination is truly rampant in the world of cultivation,” Eggy said with a chuckle.

“This is fine with me too.”

Chu Feng was also glad to have his peace. He casually headed toward one of the tables and found a seat to settle down on. There were ten seats in total around the table, and a man and a woman were already sitting there.

“Brother, are you Chu Feng from the Holy Light Galaxy?” the man asked.

He had heard about Chu Feng, but he wasn’t certain of the latter’s identity.

“Yes, I am,” Chu Feng replied with a polite smile.

The man smiled as well, but there was contempt in his eyes. He rose to his feet and switched to another table.

Upon seeing that, the woman stood up as well. She glanced at Chu Feng and sneered, “Those from the Holy Light Galaxy aren’t worthy of sharing a table with me.”

Then, she shifted over to the man’s table.

“Let me out. I’ll give her two tight slaps. What’s that ugly thing acting so arrogant for?” Eggy was affronted by their attitude.

“Forget it, Eggy. There’s no point losing your temper at small fry. They aren’t worth your time,” Chu Feng said.

He had long gotten accustomed to such situations that he couldn’t be bothered with it anymore. While he didn’t kick up a fuss about it, someone else was directing a cold glare at the man and the woman—Long Xiaoxiao.

Despite being surrounded by a crowd, she had been keeping an eye on Chu Feng, fearing that he would feel uncomfortable. If not for the fact that she was representing her master, she would have long ditched them to accompany Chu Feng.

However, when she saw that Chu Feng wasn’t uncomfortable in the least, she knew that she was worrying over nothing.

While those present here might not know Chu Feng well, she knew what he had gone through and achieved over the years. To him, the people gathered here were probably no different from little children.

All of a sudden, a waft of fragrance drifted into the room.

Chu Feng cast a glance toward where the fragrance was coming from and saw a woman dressed in pink walking over.

The woman had fair skin that was as smooth as jade, and she had a sweet, adorable appearance. What particularly stood out about her was her pink eyes, as well as the fact that the fragrance was coming from the woman's own body..

“Body fragrance?”

Chu Feng had met plenty of women who had body fragrance, but it was rare for one to be so strong yet pleasant-smelling. He swiftly realized that the woman likely possessed a unique constitution or bloodline.

“Miss Mo, you're here.”

The crowd quickly turned their attention toward Miss Mo and gathered around her, even those who were still surrounding Long Xiaoxiao a moment ago. It was the same for Cheng Tianchan and Zhao Yunmo too.

This showed just how popular Miss Mo was.

However, Long Xiaoxiao wasn't unhappy with the situation at all. If anything, she felt liberated. She quickly made her way toward Chu Feng's side.

“She should be Mo Yuhan. Do you think she's pretty?” Long Xiaoxiao asked.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5270: Terrifying Strength - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5270: Terrifying Strength

Chapter 5270: Terrifying Strength

“It looks like there are many hidden experts. Interesting,” Lord Long Zhen remarked with a smile, though he didn't talk too much about it. He didn't seem interested in this matter.

He turned his sight toward the formation and assessed the other three fields, but there was completely no information on them at all.

“Is it impossible to see what’s happening on the field before the commencement of the tower duels?” Lord Long Zhen asked.

“Yes, Lord Long Zhen. Something seems to be amiss though. Under normal circumstances, the other three fields should have already proceeded to the tower duels, but the event has been delayed for some reason,” the elder said.

They had known that the opening of the Saint Dragon Ancient Remnant would hinder their control over the formation, so they had encoded the formation to trigger events once certain conditions had been fulfilled. This should have ensured a smooth transition in the tournament.

“What are the trigger conditions?” Long Zhen asked.

“The formation has to sense eighteen qualified individuals before it would trigger the tower duels,” the elder said.

“How does the formation deem an individual to be qualified? Are the conditions predetermined, or does the formation simply choose the eighteen most qualified individuals from the field?” Long Zhen asked.

“In order to ensure the trial progresses without a hitch, we have set the formation to choose the eighteen strongest individuals in the field,” the elder said.

“If that’s the case, it’s good news to us that the tower duels haven’t been triggered,” Long Zhen said.

The Totem Dragon Clan wasn’t too concerned about who won the strongest title. Rather, it was more important to them that someone in each of the four categories cleared the test. The fact that the tower duels hadn’t begun in the other three fields suggested that the participants might still be undergoing the test in the Saint Dragon Ancient Remnant, which meant that there was still hope for them.

“Lord Long Zhen, there has been no movements from the demon monk’s subordinate yet. Could he really be after the Trial of the Strongest?” the elder suddenly asked.

As a member of the Totem Dragon Clan's upper echelon, he had heard about the demon monk's subordinate slaughtering their clansmen too.

"Heh..."

Long Zhen suddenly burst into laughter.

"Five of our Totem Dragon Clan's Nine Flags Dragon Warriors are here today, including Lord Long Junlin. Putting aside the demon monk's subordinate, even the demon monk wouldn't stand a chance even if he's still alive! I do hope that the demon monk's subordinate will cause trouble now," Lord Zhen said with a chuckle.

They had only dispatched three of the Nine Flags Dragon Warriors to deal with the demon monk back then, but there were five of them now, not to mention that Long Junlin was here too. Even the demon monk himself wouldn't stand a chance against such a lineup!

"That's true."

The crowd burst into laughter. There was indeed nothing for them to fear here.

Weng!

Weng!

Weng!

The mark of the tower duels suddenly appeared in the three empty fields.

"The tower duels have been triggered in all three fields at the same time!" the elder exclaimed in surprise.

However, Long Zhen's face scrunched in nervousness upon seeing that. The triggering of the tower duels meant that the Saint Dragon Ancient Remnant's tests were over. If the test of any of the three fields remained uncleared, it would mean that their Totem Dragon Clan's three-thousand-year-old plan had ended in failure.

"Lord Long Zhen!"

An elder suddenly rushed into the room with frenzied joy on his face. He cried out, "Good news, Lord Long Zhen! The other three tests have been cleared

too. We have successfully cleared the first trial of the Saint Dragon Ancient Remnant!”

Long Zhen widened his eyes in disbelief. “Are you certain about it?”

“Yes, I’m absolutely certain about it, Lord Long Zhen. You can have a look at it yourself!” the elder said.

“Go!” Long Zhen rose to his feet, and the elder quickly followed him.

The others managing the formation were unable to leave the room, but they had heard their conversation loud and clear. Beaming smiles appeared on all of their faces.

All of them knew what the Saint Dragon Ancient Remnant meant to them.

Lord Long Zhen returned to the underground palace, where he saw that the four mechanisms of the ancient sphere had been unlocked. It unfurled like a flower and revealed a floating sphere.

Lord Long Zhen shuddered at the sight of the floating sphere. It was much smaller than the ancient sphere, being only the size of a man’s fist, but it was glowing with incredible luminosity.

As descendants of the Dragon Clan, those in the room could sense that the light emanated by the floating sphere was no ordinary light. It was making their bloodlines quiver. If even the light it emanated had such an effect on them, what was hidden within the floating sphere was bound to be even more incredible.

The realization of that made their eyes glow with conviction.

Beyond the light, they could tell that the floating sphere was covered in inscriptions of dragons densely overlapping on top of each other. Despite the small surface area of the sphere, there had to be at least ten thousand dragons there!

“Milord, what do we do next?” someone asked.

The crowd instinctively turned toward Long Junlin, but the latter only frowned.

“You should know that no one has ever managed to clear the first trial of the Saint Dragon Ancient Remnant, not even our ancestors in the Ancient Era. It

can be said that we have made history today. Unfortunately, this also means that we don't have any information to fall back on, so we can only slowly figure our way forward," Long Junlin said.

The crowd understood what Long Junlin was driving at, so they began closely examining the floating sphere in hopes of uncovering a way to decipher it.

Meanwhile, the mysterious woman continued observing the area, but her eyes quickly locked onto a certain location. She had sensed an unusual aura coming from the sky.

"Ling'er, you should leave first," the mysterious woman said.

"Young miss, what did you see?" Ling'er asked.

"I found the person who used the Heaven Capturing Truth Net."

"Who is it?"

"I'm not sure. I have only uncovered the person's location, and I'm sensing a dangerous vibe. That person is attempting something frightening," the mysterious woman said.

"Is it the Totem Dragon Clan?" Ling'er asked.

"No. That person is either after the Saint Dragon Ancient Remnant or the Trial of the Strongest."

"But the sect rules... Can't we just wait and observe the situation? We can just step in if Chu Feng really encounters danger." Ling'er didn't want the young miss to interfere in this matter.

"I would have done that under normal circumstances, but that person's aura is simply too menacing. The consequences will be dire if that person succeeds in whatever he's attempting. I'm afraid that I won't be able to save Chu Feng if I don't stop that person now," the mysterious woman explained.

"Young miss, are you really going to make a move?"

"It's rare to encounter such an incredible prodigy. I don't want anything to happen to him."

"But young miss, you..."

From the mysterious woman's words, Ling'er could already tell how powerful the person hiding in the sky was. That could very well be someone whom even Long Junlin couldn't deal with.

"I'm not strong enough to deal with experts in the highest tier yet, but you shouldn't forget who my master is. I'll still stand a chance if I step in now, but the same can't be said if I continue to stall things out," the mysterious woman said.

"All right, young miss. I'll take my leave first. Look for me after you're done," Ling'er said before leaving the area.

As worried as she was, she knew that she would only be a burden if she continued lingering in the vicinity. Since the young miss had already come to a decision, she simply had to follow it.

The mysterious woman didn't make a move right after Ling'er left. Instead, she took out a veiled bamboo hat to reinforce her concealment before making her way toward the person in the sky.

It didn't take her long to reach the innermost depth of the clouds.

At first glance, it looked like there was nothing here, but the mysterious woman saw a formation space that contained a vast realm. However, this vast realm was shrouded in a gigantic mass of black aura.

However, what was truly dangerous was not the black aura but a cauldron hidden in its depths. It was the source that was producing the black aura.

A person was standing beneath the cauldron. He was in the midst of forging something, and he seemed to be on the verge of success. A terrifying force would emerge if he wasn't stopped now.

"Hu..."

The mysterious woman took in a deep breath. Hesitation could be seen on her face.

"I shouldn't have interfered in such matters, but I believe that this is the right thing to do. Master, will you blame me for this?" she murmured.

She looked into the mirror, where Chu Feng could be seen standing above a tower. He was waiting for the other participants to finish their duel so that they could proceed to the next round. He looked confident of victory.

The mysterious woman clenched her fists in determination.

“No, my master won’t blame me for this.”

The mysterious woman began gathering her strength to breach the formation and enter the formation space.

Weng!

All of a sudden, the formation space expanded. As a result of the expansion, the mysterious woman suddenly found herself standing in the depths of the vast realm, surrounded by the black aura.

“He found me?” The mysterious woman was surprised.

She knew how formidable her veiled bamboo hat was, but the other party still managed to detect her and dragged her into this formation space.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5280: Defeat! - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5280: Defeat!

Chapter 5280: Defeat!

Shoosh!

The black aura in the sky suddenly billowed, and numerous black chains fell from the sky to block their path. Even those who had barely managed to slip through the opening found themselves surrounded by another fresh set of black chains.

As powerful as Long Zhen was, he couldn’t break through the black chains without Long Junlin’s help. Thus, he turned around to look at Long Junlin.

“This is bad.” Long Junlin frowned.

Not only were Long Zhen and the others trapped, but countless black chains had also begun surging toward the sky too. The demon monk was going to seal off the entire realm again.

The earlier Totem Dragon Breath was his strongest attack, and using it once had already taken a toll on him. It was difficult for him to unleash it once more.

“How did this happen?”

Long Junlin felt helpless. Their clansmen had already sacrificed their lives to stall the demon monk, but the demon monk still had enough strength to seal off the opening he had just created. He couldn't believe just how powerful the demon monk was.

Shoosh!

All of a sudden, a black chain fell from the sky and headed straight toward Long Zhen. Unlike the massive ones used to seal off the realm, this black chain was extremely slim, reminiscent of the ones that ordinary humans used. However, it was imbued with a purple flame that gave off a dangerous vibe.

It was an extremely evil power.

“Damn it!”

Long Zhen raised his Saint Dragon Shield to ward off the black chain.

Boom!

Shockingly, the Saint Dragon Shield shattered upon contact with the chain.

While Long Zhen was still coming to terms with the situation, the black chain had already impaled his body, rendering him completely powerless. He slumped onto the ground, unable to move at all.

“What is that?”

Even Long Junlin's heart clenched up when he saw the purple flames shrouding the black chain, let alone the others.

“Hahaha! Brother Ren, are you finally done?” The demon monk laughed loudly.

“The demon monk has a helper?” Long Junlin widened his eyes in realization.

He had known that the demon monk had a helper—the mysterious woman had already warned them about it—but he didn't think that the demon monk's helper would be this powerful.

Shoosh!

Countless black chains suffused with purple flames fell from the sky, and their targets were the Totem Dragon Clansmen

Gah!

Miserable cries echoed in the sky.

Within seconds, nearly every single Totem Dragon Clansmen who were still fighting in the sky had been impaled by the black chains, Even those who had already breathed their last weren't spared from the tragedy.

Just like that, the massive army of the Totem Dragon Clan had been utterly defeated, with the only survivors being Long Junlin and the three other Nine Flags Dragon Warriors. Even so, it didn't take long for the demon monk to impale those three Nine Flags Dragon Warriors with the black chains suffused with purple flames.

With that, Long Junlin was the last one standing.

Countless black chains shot toward Long Junlin from all directions, but Long Junlin reverted to his original body and released a burst of golden aura. With his sheer strength, he was able to stop the black chains in their tracks.

“Give up, Long Junlin.”

The demon monk descended to stand before Long Junlin. He grabbed one of the black chains and infused his power into it. Then, he tossed it out like a javelin.

Shoosh!

Long Junlin's golden aura disintegrated in the face of the demon monk's attack. Even with his incredible strength, he could only watch helplessly as the black chain pierced into his body. Strength seeped from his body, and he collapsed to the ground.

With that, the Totem Dragon Clan had finally fallen in defeat.

Following that, all of the Totem Dragon Clansmen suddenly let out anguished howls. The purple flames had slipped into their bodies like parasites to siphon their energy.

There were courageous cultivators who flew toward Long Zhen, hoping to save him by severing the black chain, but to their despair, they couldn't even inflict a single scratch on the black chain. It was nigh indestructible.

"What a powerful formation. It won't make a difference even if the two of us make a move," Mo Chengzhou said.

"The black chain formation that sealed off the realm isn't the demon monk's doing. Someone else is behind it. That being said, the flames that siphon energy are clearly the demon monk's work. He is much stronger than he used to be," Ningyu Shangren said.

"What should we do?" Mo Chengzhou asked.

"Let's just watch the situation for the time being. If we are really forced to a corner, we'll have no choice but to reveal our identities," Ningyu Shangren said.

"But the demon monk is a heinous villain who doesn't hesitate to take the lives of others. Is there any chance that he'll spare us?" Mo Chengzhou asked.

"I'm not optimistic about it either. All we can really do is to pray," Ningyu Shangren said.

"Pray? Pray for what?"

"Pray for a miracle."

Mo Chengzhou's lips twitched.

"I wouldn't have come here if I knew that things would turn out like this," he muttered regretfully.

Meanwhile, in the red tower, Chu Feng had just defeated his opponent on the sixteenth floor, which was a golden monster. Interestingly, the previous opponents he had defeated would usually leave a carcass behind, but the golden monster morphed into a golden aura that first dispersed before converging to form a golden box.

This golden box was identical to the ones located at the peak of the other four towers.

At the same time, the glowing woman's voice echoed, "Chu Feng, by this point, you have already cleared the test at this point. You now have the option to take this golden box to ensure your own survival, but it'll also spell the end of your challenge. Should you open this golden box, the tower will dissipate."

Chu Feng frowned. He looked outside the tower, where Long Xiaoxiao was standing next to the glowing woman.

"Elder, I wish to continue the test," Chu Feng said.

"This option will not be offered to you a second time. Should you fail to clear the tower, not only will you be unable to save Long Xiaoxiao, but you'll also lose your life too. The final test is not something you're able to clear in your current state," the glowing woman said.

"Elder, I understand the rules, but I wish to continue the challenge."

Chu Feng walked past the golden box and headed to the next floor. Upon seeing that, the glowing woman chuckled softly.

"Elder, did something good happen?" Long Xiaoxiao asked out of curiosity.

"Not at all. I just think that you have a good eye for people," the glowing woman replied.

Long Xiaoxiao smiled sweetly upon hearing those words. While she couldn't see what was happening inside the tower, she could tell from the glowing woman's words that Chu Feng was doing well.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had already reached the final floor.

Just like before, a figure was guarding the stairway to the next floor. While this figure didn't have any distinctive facial features, Chu Feng could tell that its clothes and posture were identical to his. Furthermore, it was wielding a sword that resembled his Immemorial Hero's Sword.

An ominous feeling welled up in his heart.

He chose not to engage it in close-quarter combat but instead executed a martial skill—Bow of Hundred Transformations.

Shoosh!

The figure dodged his arrow and retaliated with the same move, but it shot numerous arrows at once.

Chu Feng was able to easily dodge the barrage of arrows, but his complexion turned grim.

“It’s indeed a mirror image,” he thought with a sigh.

The figure was clearly an opponent who possessed similar capabilities as him. He had encountered similar opponents before, so he knew that such opponents were the trickiest to deal with.

However, there was no room to retreat now.

Chu Feng proceeded to clash with his mirror image opponent. The fight quickly escalated, and it didn’t take long for him to unleash his strongest means, from the Lightning Mark, the Lightning Armor, to the Four Symbols Divine Power, but he was still unable to claim victory.

It was only to be expected since his opponent also possessed the same means too.

To make things worse, his injuries kept piling on whereas his opponent was able to quickly heal up. It was almost impossible to win such a battle!

Fortunately, he swiftly figured out that his mirror image opponent would only attack when he was within a given radius. Once he was out of the attacking radius, his opponent would terminate its aggression.

Chu Feng chose to back off and rest up for a moment first. He glanced outside and saw that the incense stick was on the verge of burning out. He knew that he didn’t have much time left.

His eyes hardened in determination.

“Chu Feng, you mustn’t use the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes. He’ll only copy your move. Even if you’re able to kill him with it, it’ll be the same the other way around too,” Eggy advised.

“I don’t have any other options. I can only bet on him being unable to execute the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes,” Chu Feng replied.

The Totem Dragon Clan had already been defeated. If he wanted to survive, he had to defeat his opponent and claim the token at the peak of the tower.

Unfortunately, his spirit power was sealed off inside this tower, so he could only rely on his martial power. The only way he could think of to defeat his mirror image opponent was to execute the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes.

Weng!

Suddenly, there was a flicker of white light. The glowing woman had entered the tower.

Chu Feng looked out of the window and saw that there was another glowing woman still standing next to Long Xiaoxiao.

There are two glowing women?

“Who are you?” Chu Feng asked the glowing woman who had appeared inside the tower.

“Have you become dumb? It’s me,” the glowing woman replied.

Upon hearing the voice, Chu Feng realized that the glowing woman inside the tower was just a clone.

“Elder, isn’t this overboard? How could you make me face myself?” he sighed.

“I’ve already warned you, but you refused to listen. It’s too late for regrets now. You’ll have to defeat it if you wish to survive,” the glowing woman said.

“Elder, aren’t you the one who calls the shots here? Can’t you make a special exception?”

“I am indeed the one who calls the shots here, but I have principles,” the glowing woman replied.

Chu Feng sighed helplessly upon hearing those words.

The glowing woman chuckled and asked, “Chu Feng, do you wish to live?”

“Of course,” Chu Feng replied.

“Do you know why you’re unable to defeat your mirror image?” she asked.

“It’s because I haven’t become any stronger than before. If I’m able to become stronger, I’ll be able to defeat him.”

Chu Feng had faced a similar situation before, where he had to face a mirror image opponent who possessed the same strength and skills as him. Back then, he had defeated the opponent by growing stronger, but he clearly didn’t have the luxury of time to do so now.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5290: Ancestral Martial Has Never Faltered - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5290: Ancestral Martial Has Never Faltered

Chapter 5290: Ancestral Martial Has Never Faltered

“I didn’t know that someone like you is protecting young friend Chu Feng. I was slow-witted,” Mo Chengzhou said.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist frowned. Hostility seeped into his eyes as he asked, “Oh? It sounds like you have probed my disciple to see if there’s anyone behind him?”

Mo Chengzhou didn’t answer, but the unease on his face deepened.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist suddenly burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! That would explain why you had no fear scheming against my disciple. It looks like you have already scouted him out!”

Boom!

Mo Chengzhou suddenly made his move. A flood of aura gushed out from his palm, unleashing a destructive might that obliterated everything in its path. Even space temporarily collapsed before its power.

By the time the flood of aura vanished, the realm had already been divided into two.

The side where Mo Chengzhou was standing in was still intact, but everything on the other side had been reduced to the void. Countless cracks could be seen in the distant horizon. This realm was supposed to be nigh

indestructible, but it was already on the verge of collapse due to the earlier attack.

This was an attack that could completely obliterate a Lower Realm without leaving anything behind!

From the moment the Ox-nosed Old Daoist revealed his identity, Mo Chengzhou had already known that it would be impossible to resolve matters here peacefully. On top of that, the other party appeared to possess extraordinary means.

His only chance was to catch the Ox-nosed Old Daoist off guard.

Fearing that his own strength wouldn't be enough, he even used a treasure for the attack.

Mo Chengzhou fell to the ground and desperately gasped for air. Even moving the slightest was a huge strain for him in his current state. That was the price he had to pay for his attack. Nevertheless, his face lit up in joy when he looked at the devastation before him, especially when he couldn't sense the Ox-nosed Old Daoist's aura anywhere in the realm anymore.

"Heh... I was still wondering how formidable he was, sneaking into my realm without my notice, but it turns out he's nothing but a paper tiger. He probably used a treasure to stop me from leaving this realm earlier. It's a pity that my earlier strike has obliterated everything, or else that would have been a useful treasure to acquire." Mo Chengzhou shook his head in regret.

"Wow. You sure are confident."

A person suddenly floated up amidst the void. It was the Ox-nosed Old Daoist.

He was still wearing the same tattered clothes as before, but what was horrifying was that he looked no different from before. There wasn't even an additional drop of sweat on him.

"You!!!" Mo Chengzhou looked as if his mother had just died before his eyes.

"What else do you have? Bring it all out," the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said.

Mo Chengzhou was rendered speechless. The earlier attack had already taken everything that he had. He had no idea whether the Ox-nosed Old Daoist had escaped the attack or took it face-on, but in any case...

It was clear that the Ox-nosed Old Daoist was an enemy beyond his means to deal with.

He gathered all of his energy to rise into the air, hoping to make a getaway. However, a powerful force suddenly pressed down on him, thrusting him back into the ground.

Boom!

A cloud of dust rose. A huge pit had formed in the ground, and Mo Chengzhou lay sprawled at its very bottom.

"I told you to show me what you got, not to escape. How meaningless." The Ox-nosed Old Daoist floated over and gazed down at Mo Chengzhou with a vicious smile on his lips.

Mo Chengzhou forced himself to turn his head over to look at the Ox-nosed Old Daoist. There was no anger on his face, just desperation. "Milord, I was the one who did all of this. I'm willing to accept any fate. But this has nothing to do with my son or my granddaughter!"

He knew that he was doomed, but he didn't want to implicate his son and his granddaughter in this.

"Oh?"

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist flicked his wrist and conjured a gate inside the realm. It was the gate covered in talismans. Somehow, the gate that should have been outside the realm had appeared in here.

"Spatial inversion?"

Mo Chengzhou was shocked. He did know that he wasn't a match for the Ox-nosed Old Daoist, but he didn't think that there would be such a huge gap in their strength.

Bam!

The gate filled with talismans opened, and the coffin instantaneously shattered. A dried corpse floated out, but shockingly, the corpse was still breathing!

“Milord, I’m begging you! Please spare my son! He’s innocent!” Mo Chengzhou cried.

“I sense demonic energy. Your son has cultivated a demonic skill. I reckon that he must have harmed a lot of people back when he was still alive. On top of that, you took the bloodlines of so many world spiritist juniors to sustain his life. Your son... doesn’t deserve to live.”

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist tightened his grasp, and a loud ‘kacha’ echoed. The corpse’s head abruptly jerked sideways. and it stopped breathing.

Mo Chengzhou’s eyes widened in horror. Unimaginable killing intent began surging from him.

Intense black flames emerged on his body, burning with such fervor that it wouldn’t be long before he was reduced to cinders. However, through this sacrifice, he was able to acquire extremely great power. He rose into the sky and charged at the Ox-nosed Old Daoist.

“I’ll kill you!” he roared as he hurled a punch out.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist didn’t bother to block the punch, allowing it to strike him squarely in the face.

A powerful shockwave rippled. Space shattered and the realm was reduced to a void. The only ones standing remaining in this void were Mo Chengzhou and the Ox-nosed Old Daoist. Everything fell eerily silent.

The black flames and killing intent had receded from Mo Chengzhou, and even his rage had been quelled. They had been replaced by boundless despair. With a loud ‘putong’, he kneeled down before the Ox-nosed Old Daoist.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist stood unharmed on the spot. In comparison, Mo Chengzhou’s fist had been reduced to meat must, and every single one of his tendons had snapped. His entire arm had turned into a bloodied mess.

Mo Chengzhou suddenly hugged the Ox-nosed Old Daoist's thigh and said, "Milord, I admit defeat. I am not your match. My son and I indeed deserve death. But I'm begging you, please spare my granddaughter. She has never committed any sins!"

He humbly pleaded amidst sobs. Never in his life had he been so subservient before.

"Your granddaughter can live. I'll also grant you the dignity of a full corpse," the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said.

"Thank you, milord!" Mo Chengzhou kowtowed in gratitude.

"Any last words?" the Ox-nosed Old Daoist asked.

Mo Chengzhou visibly froze up as many thoughts ran through his mind. A moment later, he asked, "Milord, I have no last words, but there is something I would like to ask."

"Go ahead," the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said.

"Ten thousand years ago, I participated in an expedition against the Eastern Region. There were many experts from top powers inside the expedition, and our goal was to steal the Eastern Region's remnants once and for all. However, our plan was thwarted by a mysterious expert. We were hardly the strongest existence in the vast world of cultivation, but we weren't pushovers either. Yet, we found ourselves completely helpless against that mysterious expert.

"Since then, there had been very few experts who dared to visit the Eastern Region, especially the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Beneath the contempt we express toward the Eastern Region lies deep fear. Even now, whenever I recall about that mysterious expert's prowess, my heart would shudder and my blood would run wild. I don't even revere my own sectmaster, but I revered that mysterious expert.

"Thus, I'd like to ask if you were the mysterious expert who protected the Ancestral Martial Galaxy," Mo Chengzhou asked as he clenched his fists in agitation.

He didn't think that it would be a shame if he died in the hands of a person he revered.

“Ten thousand years ago? That’s a long time ago. I have protected the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but that probably wasn’t me,” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist replied.

“Ah?” Mo Chengzhou froze up in horror. A frightening realization struck him.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist chuckled softly. “It’s exactly what you’re thinking. I am not the only one protecting the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.”

A complicated smile emerged on Mo Chengzhou’s face.

“I see. The Ancestral Martial Galaxy has never faltered before.”

Blood suddenly spurting from his seven apertures, and his body began descending with uncontrollable momentum. All signs of life had vanished from him. He had committed suicide.

Chapter 5300: Weird Situation

“How long do you need, Milady Queen?”

Chu Feng was excited to hear that. If Eggy was really able to achieve a heaven-defying battle power capable of surmounting four cultivation ranks, it would mean that she could rival rank five Half-God level cultivators despite being only at rank one Half-God level herself.

This was such a formidable feat that even Chu Feng himself found it unthinkable.

This was Half-God level they were talking about, not Martial Exalted level!

“I’m not sure how long I’ll take, but I’m confident that I’ll eventually overcome this hurdle,” Milady Queen replied with a sweet smile filled with confidence.

“Heh. It feels good to have Eggy backing me up.” Chu Feng chuckled.

Eggy had once again overtaken Chu Feng in terms of cultivation, but he wasn’t jealous of her for that. On the contrary, he welcomed it. He celebrated Eggy’s accomplishment as if it was his own.

“Don’t bother bootlicking me. Look at the enemies you’re up against. I won’t be able to offer much help to you. You’ll have to count on yourself. So, what are your future plans?” Eggy asked.

The enemies that he was up against next were much trickier than the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

“We might have settled the Situ World Spiritist Clan, but we still don’t have any clues on Immortal Slaughterer yet. The Pill Dao Immortal Sect is beyond our current means to deal with. I’m thinking of visiting the Ancient Realm to take a look around first,” Chu Feng said.

He retracted his consciousness back to his body and took out the Ancient Realm’s Invitation Letter. The time was still ticking down, but to his surprise, the indicated location had changed.

“Why would the location change?” Chu Feng remarked in bewilderment.

“Who cares? We just have to head to the place indicated on the invitation letter,” Eggy replied.

“That’s true.” Chu Feng rose to his feet and began making his way to the Ancient Realm.

He soon realized that he had underestimated how fast the location was changing. He was forced to travel without rest and constantly update his path. In the end, right before the timer ticked down, Chu Feng finally arrived in one of the Totem Galaxy’s Ordinary Realms.

“Will the location change again?” Chu Feng murmured worriedly.

He wouldn’t be able to make it in time if the location switched to elsewhere right now.

“Hm?”

Just a brief moment after Chu Feng stepped out of the teleportation formation, another person followed out of the teleportation formation as well behind him. It was a familiar face.

It was Bai Yunqing, the disciple of the Totem Dragon Clan’s First Guest Elder.

“How surprising. Did he obtain the Ancient Realm’s Invitation Letter too?” Chu Feng murmured.

Bai Yunqing looked as confident as ever. The first thing he did upon walking out of the teleportation formation was to assess his surroundings.

Shoosh.

He flicked open his foldable fan with a smirk before proudly declaring aloud, “Today, I, Bai Yunqing, shall make a name for myself!”

Then, he made his way toward the southwest.

“What’s wrong with that fellow?” Eggy looked at Bai Yunqing as if he was an idiot.

In the direction where Bai Yunqing was headed in, a massive palace could be seen floating in the sky. This palace was merely a projection, but it covered the Ordinary Realm with its sheer size. Even ordinary mortals clearly could see the palace regardless of where they were.

In front of the floating palace was an impressively huge stone monument, which was a projection too. Despite being a far distance away, Chu Feng could still clearly see the words inscribed on it.

Ancient Realm!

“It looks like he has an invitation letter too,” Chu Feng said.

“His earlier declaration still hardly makes any sense. So what if he has an invitation letter? The Ancient Realm isn’t like the Trial of the Strongest. I doubt that there would be any spectators given how the location of the Ancient Realm is constantly changing. Even if he does something spectacular, it’s not as if anyone would see it,” Eggy said.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had turned his attention toward the teleportation formation. He saw the teleportation formation glowing brightly as groups of people stepped out from within. These groups came from different powers, and there were many formidable cultivators among them.

Chu Feng couldn’t help but notice that these groups had brought a few juniors together with them, and these juniors would dash toward the floating palace as soon as they saw it.

“Something is wrong. Why are all of these people rushing toward the floating palace? It can’t be that all of them have obtained the Ancient Realm’s Invitation Letter. Did the Ancient Realm invite that many people?” Eggy sensed that something was amiss.

“I’m not sure either. Forget it, let’s head there to take a look.”

Chu Feng began making his way toward the floating palace too. He soon found himself standing before an ancient wooden gate that was mysteriously floating by itself in mid-air. The gate was massive, albeit rundown. It had the words ‘Entrance to the Ancient Realm’ inscribed on it.

Beneath the wooden gate was a huge forest with trees that boasted a height of hundreds of meters, though the forest looked nothing more than a grass patch from above.

A huge crowd of at least several hundred thousand people was gathered around the wooden gate, and more people were approaching with each

passing second. Most of them were locals of the Ordinary Realm, but there were foreigners too.

Bai Yunqing was amidst the crowd too.

Some of the groups seemed to be acquainted with one another. Some of the older cultivators gathered together and began chatting.

From their conversations, Chu Feng learned that the Ancient Realm had invited many people for this iteration, though they had only invited juniors this time around. This was highly unusual as the Ancient Realm rarely imposed age restrictions or did mass invitations.

It was so suspicious that some even wondered if the invitation was a hoax.

However, many of those who were invited came from distinguished powers in the Totem Galaxy. They would have been able to tell if the invitation letter was authentic or not.

“Look, the Pill Dao Immortal Sect has arrived! They have obtained the Ancient Realm’s Invitation Letter too!”

Someone suddenly pointed into the distance, where a grand procession of floating warships and chariots was making its way over. The hoisted flags bear the name ‘Pill Dao Immortal Sect’.

“Pill Dao Immortal Sect.” A cold glint flashed across Chu Feng’s eyes.

He had previously decided to let bygones be bygones and make peace with the Pill Dao Immortal Sect over the conflict they had in the Nine Souls Galaxy, but that changed when he learned that Jia Lingyi was the mastermind behind the Golden Dragon Flame Sect’s downfall. Once again, his impression of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect plummeted.

Given Jia Lingyi’s standing, the Pill Dao Immortal Sect wouldn’t turn a blind eye if he made a move on her. That meant that his enemy wasn’t just Jia Lingyi but the entire Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

“What a small world,” Eggie remarked.

“You can also say that lady luck is shining on me,” Chu Feng replied.

“Hahaha! I guess that isn’t wrong either,” Eggie replied with an excited smile.

She knew Chu Feng well. He would surely make the juniors of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect suffer inside the Ancient Realm.

The procession of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect soon arrived before the wooden gate. There were many floating warships, chariots, and mounts in the vicinity,

but none of them came close to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's scale. It was a clear display of might.

Even so, no one expressed their dissatisfaction toward them. On the contrary, the other powers made their way toward the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's main warship to greet them. This reflected the high standing of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect in the Totem Galaxy.

It was no wonder Jia Dongqi was confident that the Totem Dragon Clan wouldn't turn against the Pill Dao Immortal Sect for Chu Feng's sake.

Weng!

All of a sudden, the wooden gate tremored. A ray of light shot toward the sky before swiftly enveloping the horizon.

"What a formidable formation!"

Chu Feng could tell that it was a formidable sealing formation. Once the formation fully enveloped the Ordinary Realm, no one would be able to enter or leave anymore.

It might not be as powerful as the black chains used by the demon monk, but it was still a force to be reckoned with. Even an early True God level cultivator would find it hard to break this sealing formation. It would appear that the Ancient Realm was not to be trifled with.

"It's the sealing formation! It's said that a sealing formation would be invoked right before the Ancient Realm opens up."

"The invitation letter must be real then!"

"Isn't it weird that there isn't anyone from the Totem Dragon Clan here? Were they not invited this year?"

The Ancient Realm had extended its invitation to the Totem Dragon Clan in previous years, but for some reason, they weren't invited this year. This was abnormal.

Weng!

Golden light suddenly exploded on the distant horizon, enveloping the sky in its divine radiance. Something was swiftly heading in the crowd's direction.

The crowd, including those from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, turned their sights over.

"Is it the Totem Dragon Clan?"

“Just as I expected, they came. I knew it. How could the Ancient Realm possibly not invite the Totem Dragon Clan? They are the overlord of our galaxy!”

Many people nodded in relief. The appearance of the Totem Dragon Clan had eased their worries.

“Something is wrong. That doesn’t look like the Totem Dragon Clan.”

“Who else other than the Totem Dragon Clan could make such an impressive entrance?”

The crowd was baffled.

Just then, an elderly voice echoed from one of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect’s carriages, “It’s the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.”

“Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect?”

The crowd was shocked.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect was the overlord of the Heavenly Dome Galaxy. They were a power comparable to the Totem Dragon Clan. It was no wonder they could make such an impressive entrance.

However, this raised another doubt.

The Ancient Realm occasionally invited powers from the galaxies over, but such occurrences were rare. On top of that, these powers would always inform the Totem Dragon Clan about their arrival in advance as a symbol of goodwill, but it would seem like the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect had come on their own accord.

Something was off.

Grar!

A tinge of grayish-black aura emanating an air of malevolence suddenly appeared in the sky irradiated in golden light. It swiftly enveloped half of the sky, forming a contrasting force against the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s divine golden light.

It felt almost as if the end of the world had descended upon them.