

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5401: 5500

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Chapter 5401: This Land's Secret

"Is this sword for your use or my use?" Chu Feng asked.

"We should both be able to wield it," Eggy said. "Come in here. Let's try the sword."

"I... don't dare to enter," Chu Feng replied.

"You don't dare to? Why?" Eggy was perplexed.

Chu Feng projected his consciousness into his World Spirit Space once more.

Weng!

As soon as his consciousness manifested, the Asura Sword immediately released a suction power to devour his psyche.

"What's wrong, Chu Feng?"

Horrified, Eggy quickly exerted her strength to protect Chu Feng from the Asura Sword's suction force, but she was unable to stop it with her strength.

"Don't worry, I'm fine," Chu Feng replied with a smile before retracting his consciousness.

The Asura Sword returned to normal afterward. Eggy finally understood what Chu Feng's earlier words meant.

"Is the Asura Sword hindering you from entering your World Spirit Space?" Eggy asked.

"Indeed. I'm not sure what's going on, but the Asura Sword furiously devours my psyche as soon as I project my consciousness in. I can't stop its suction at all. It's a relief that the suction stops once I retract my consciousness, or else I would have been in danger," Chu Feng replied.

“Could it be that the Asura Sword is trying to acknowledge you as its master?”
Eggy asked.

“That would be an overly violent way of acknowledging me as its master?”
Chu Feng replied with a helpless smile. He didn’t think that was likely.

“Let me give it a try.”

Eggy walked over to the Asura Sword and attempted to grasp its hilt, but as soon as her hand came close to the hilt, the Asura Sword suddenly shuddered.

Boom!

A powerful flood of asura power gushed out and formed a massive hurricane within the Asura Spirit World, sending Eggy flying all around the place.

“Uwa!” Eggy cried in horror.

“What’s wrong, Eggy?”

Chu Feng hurriedly projected his consciousness into his World Spirit Space, only to witness a terrifying hurricane of asura power spinning around the Asura Sword. Eggy was lying by the corner of his World Spirit Space.

Boom!

As soon as Chu Feng stepped into his World Spirit Space, the Asura Sword withdrew its asura power and released its suction power once more. Even though he was swiftly losing his psyche, he endured the pain and made his way over to Eggy’s side to check on her condition.

Such swift loss of psyche would have been fatal to most world spiritists, but Chu Feng was barely able to hold on.

“I’m fine, Chu Feng, Hurry up and leave!” Eggy exclaimed.

Chu Feng was unconvinced by her words, especially after having witnessed how terrifying the hurricane of asura power was. He didn’t think that Eggy could possibly be fine. It was only when he checked on her condition and confirmed that she was truly fine that he finally retracted his consciousness from his World Spirit Space.

Even Chu Feng wouldn't be able to last long with how quickly the Asura Sword was absorbing his psyche. He was also reluctant to allow the Asura Sword to freely absorb his psyche when he hadn't confirmed the situation with it.

"Eggy, what happened?" Chu Feng asked.

"You might be the only one who can use the Asura Sword. It doesn't allow me to get close to it at all. Furthermore, I suspect that the sword is sentient," Eggy said.

"Sentient? How do you know?" Chu Feng asked.

"It scolded me."

"Scolded you? How did it scold you? I didn't hear anything at all."

"It resisted me. That's as good as telling me that I'm not worthy. Isn't that scolding me?" Eggy replied.

"Well..." Chu Feng was rendered speechless.

"Chu Feng, did you sense anything else when it absorbed your psyche? Did the sword try to communicate with you?" Eggy asked.

"No. I only felt like it was trying to empty me out," Chu Feng replied.

"That's weird. What's its goal?" Eggy examined the Asura Sword close-up in hopes of figuring out its intent, but she was unable to decipher anything at all.

"Eggy, what else do you know about this sword? What kind of abilities does it have?" Chu Feng asked.

"I heard that the Asura Sword is so domineering that no one has been able to make it submit before. It is the only one of the three strongest swords that doesn't have a master. As for what kind of abilities it possesses... I can only say that there's not a single sword in your world of cultivation that can match it. If this is the real Asura Sword, then, Chu Feng, you really earned big," Eggy said.

Chu Feng fell into deep thoughts.

Regardless of whether the Asura Sword was real or not, it was a big deal to him. Furthermore, the Divine Deer had told him that the Divine Inheritance Ground's master was very powerful.

The Divine Inheritance Ground had first appeared in the early years of the current era. While no one had managed to decipher it thus far, it was the first guidance provided to the people of the current era, when they had absolutely no knowledge of cultivation or world spiritist techniques.

The appearance of the Asura Demon Tower and the Asura Sword in the trial suggested that this Divine Inheritance Ground was somehow related to the Asura Spirit World.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng still had a few lingering doubts in mind.

If I have really cleared the Divine Inheritance Ground, is the Asura Sword the legacy here? Did my mother receive any benefits or guidance from the Divine Inheritance Ground? Why is the Asura Spirit World helping the world of cultivation?

Most important of all, what happened in the Ancient Era?

"Big brother Chu Feng? Where are we?" Bai Yunqing had regained consciousness.

Chu Feng quickly filled Bai Yunqing in on the situation. He told the latter about how he had entered another realm through the phenomenon, underwent a trial in the Asura Demon Tower, and earned enough Life Crystals to cure Eggy, but he didn't mention the Asura Sword.

It was not that he didn't trust Bai Yunqing, but he didn't think that there was a need to mention it. In the first place, just because he trusted Bai Yunqing didn't mean that he had to divulge all of his secrets to him. He needed his own privacy too.

Besides, some secrets could become a burden too. While Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing were friends, they had their own paths to walk on.

"Big brother Chu Feng, thank you for saving my life. That bastard Shuang Yu actually wanted to kill me. She clearly looks down on my master! I'll make her pay the price for that in the future!" Bai Yunqing sneered.

He didn't feel regretful just because they failed to decipher all of the secrets of the Divine Inheritance Ground. Their goal here was to cure Eggy, and they succeeded. What bothered him more was Shuang Yu's actions.

After all, Shuang Yu had framed him and tried to take his life. How could he possibly take that lying?

"We'll get even with her, but it isn't the time for that yet. Let's leave this place first," Chu Feng said.

"Big brother Chu Feng, if you don't have any urgent matters to attend to, there's a place I'd like to head to. Would you like to come with me?" Bai Yunqing asked.

Chapter 5402: He's Ranqing's Child, My Grandson

"Where do you intend to head to?" Chu Feng asked.

"I have some matters to settle at a place not too far away here. If you don't have anything urgent, why don't you accompany me?" Bai Yunqing asked.

Chu Feng could tell that Bai Yunqing needed his help, so he chose not to probe any further and instead said, "All right, lead the way."

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Meanwhile, a huge spirit formation gate appeared in the Divine Inheritance Ground. It was dark and enigmatic, but it felt powerful as if it could transcend everything.

The beautiful woman and frost woman was standing in front of this spirit formation gate.

"Milord, when will you come back?" the frost woman asked with reluctant eyes.

The beautiful woman looked at the frost woman with apologetic eyes and said, "It must have been hard for you to be stationed here for so many years, but this formation still requires someone's supervision. I promise that you'll be allowed to return to the Asura Spirit World once Jie Ranqing's mother completes her cultivation."

“Milord, that’s not what I mean. I’d accomplish any mission you have entrusted to me without any complaints. I just can’t bear to part ways with you,” the frost woman explained.

“I know. I wouldn’t have entrusted this important responsibility to you otherwise,” the beautiful woman replied.

“Milord, why did you suddenly decide to lend Jie Ranqing’s mother a helping hand? Is it because of Chu Feng?” the frost woman asked.

“It has been tough on Chu Feng thus far. There has hardly been anyone on his side over the years. I’m unable to directly offer him any help, so I thought that I should at least help someone who is on his side,” the beautiful woman replied.

“It looks like you value Chu Feng much more than his mother,” the frost woman said with a chuckle.

It had been many years since Jie Ranqing’s mother arrived at the Divine Inheritance Ground in search of its fortuitous encounter. She was on the right track, but she was still a long way off from opening the cultivation ground. Yet, just a moment ago, the beautiful woman had used her powers to open the cultivation ground, allowing Jie Ranqing’s mother to enter the premises.

This was a huge favor indeed, but this favor was bestowed not on the account of Jie Ranqing but Chu Feng.

“All right, I’ll be leaving now. You... should take care of yourself,” the beautiful woman said before stepping into the spirit formation gate.

As soon as the beautiful woman was gone, the frost woman’s disposition swiftly grew imposing. Once again, she had become the inviolable ruler over this land. She glanced in the direction where Chu Feng had departed, and somehow, it felt like she was able to see him even though he had already left this realm.

“The people whom milord has chosen before you have all failed. You are the final hope, Chu Feng. You mustn’t let milord down,” the frost woman murmured.

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Huge changes had appeared in the realm where Lord Nianqing and Shuang Xue were in.

While the formation Lord Nianqing had appeared in remained powerful, it didn't pose a danger anymore. This signaled that the spatial realm had finally opened, allowing them to leave the premises as and when they liked.

Lord Nianqing finally stepped out of the formation.

"Lord Nianqing, you're amazing!" Shuang Xue rushed up and congratulated Lord Nianqing.

"It wasn't me," Lord Nianqing replied.

"It wasn't... you? But..." Shuang Xue was confused. How could Lord Nianqing not be the one to clear the formation when she had been the only one challenging it?

"The formation unraveled on its own accord," Lord Nianqing replied.

"It unraveled on its own accord? How is that possible?" Shuang Xue was even more confused.

"Not only so, but the cultivation ground has appeared too," Lord Nianqing said.

"The cultivation ground has appeared? The young miss was right! There really is a cultivation ground here!" Shuang Xue's face lit up with delight.

As a matter of fact, Lord Nianqing had heard about this cultivation ground from Jie Ranqing, which was why she knew the steps to open it. But based on what she knew, she had to clear many more trials before she could access the cultivation ground.

"The cultivation ground does exist, and just as Ranqing has said, it'll be highly beneficial to me if I cultivate in there. It's just that the cultivation ground shouldn't have appeared that quickly." Lord Nianqing was still struggling to come to terms with the situation.

The truth was that she had struggled to decipher the formation. It was so difficult that she even thought that she might never reach the cultivation ground in her lifetime. Yet, all of a sudden, the formation seemed to decipher

itself right before her eyes, revealing the grand doors leading to the cultivation ground.

It was almost as if someone had cleared the thorns on the road for her, granting her a smooth passage! But how could that be possible?

“Milord, there isn’t anyone else capable of challenging this formation. You must have triggered something inside the formation, just that you weren’t aware of it,” Shuang Xue said.

“Forget it, I shan’t think about it for now. Where’s Chu Feng? Bring me to him,” Lord Nianqing said.

“All right.” Shuang Xue quickly did as she was told. Along the way, she couldn’t hold back her curiosity and asked, “Milord, who in the world is Chu Feng?”

She could tell that Lord Nianqing had wanted to leave the spatial realm because of Chu Feng.

“Shuang Xue, don’t you think that Chu Feng resembles someone?” Lord Nianqing asked.

“Resembles someone?” Shuang Xue was taken aback by the remark. She couldn’t think of anyone whom Chu Feng resembled on the spur of the moment.

Lord Nianqing shook her head and said, “Forget it, I’ll get straight to the point. Chu Feng is none other than my grandson.”

“What?” Shuang Xue’s mouth opened agape. She was even more shocked than when she learned about the existence of the cultivation ground. “Lord Nianqing, are you saying that Chu Feng is our young miss’ child?”

“Indeed,” Lord Nianqing replied.

“But... didn’t our young miss say that our little young master is already dead?”

“She did. I thought the same too. But the moment I saw Chu Feng, I knew right away that he is my grandson. I didn’t think that Ranqing would lie to me too,” Lord Nianqing replied with a conflicted but relieved smile.

She didn't blame Jie Ranqing for lying to her. What was most important right now was that her grandson was still alive.

"Milord, have you met Chu Feng?" Shuang Xue asked.

Lord Nianqing understood that Shuang Xue was asking if she had verified her blood ties with Chu Feng. It was only right to be prudent lest she got her hopes up for nothing, not to mention that this matter was of grave importance. Thus, she replied, "Shuang Xue, blood ties are the most mystical thing in this world. I knew from the moment I saw him that he must be Ranqing's child, my grandson. There's no need for additional verification."

As ridiculous as the answer might have sounded, Shuang Xue knew that Lord Nianqing wouldn't have taken this matter lightly either. The latter must have strong reasons for believing that to be the case, even if it was just her instincts.

Now that she thought about it, there was a striking resemblance between Chu Feng and Jie Ranqing. In fact, it wouldn't be too far-fetched to claim that Chu Feng was Jie Ranqing's son on the sole account of their appearance.

But for some reason, this realization left her a little apprehensive, as if something bad was about to happen.

Shuang Xue quickly searched the Divine Inheritance Ground for Chu Feng's whereabouts but to no avail, so she looked for Shuang Yu instead. Upon learning that Shuang Yu and the others were at the Land of Transformations, she quickly led Lord Nianqing there.

The crowd at the Land of Transformations had yet to scatter. Lord Shuang Yu, Jie Zhou, Ling Sheng'er, Long Mo'er, Jie Yu, and the others were still lingering in the area.

The earlier phenomenon had been so powerful that quite a few people had suffered traumas to different degrees. To avoid these traumas from worsening, Lord Shuang Yu had made the call to inspect everyone's conditions and heal them right away.

"What happened here?" Lord Nianqing asked upon arriving on the scene.

"Lord Nianqing." Shuang Yu was overjoyed to see Lord Nianqing.
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The earlier phenomenon and Chu Feng's escape had left her feeling extremely worried, and Lord Nianqing's appearance reassured her uneasy heart.

"Grandma!!!"

A man dashed forward and leaped into Lord Nianqing's arms. Had it been anyone else, Lord Nianqing would have killed that man with a single slap, but she indulged this man instead as he was none other than Jie Zhou. She could tell with a single glance that Jie Zhou had suffered a huge grievance.

"Zhou'er, what's wrong? Did someone bully you?" Lord Nianqing asked.

"Grandma, I didn't get bullied, but two intruders barged into our Divine Inheritance Ground and ran amok. It was Lord Deranged Exalted who sent them here!" Jie Zhou grumbled.

Shuang Xue's face immediately turned pale as she realized that her worst fears might have come true, but before she could say a word, a cold voice stopped her.

"Shuang Xue."

It was a reminder from Lord Nianqing to keep her mouth shut.

Thus, Shuang Xue dared not speak a single word or even send a voice transmission. She could only watch helplessly as the situation headed in the worst possible direction.

"What happened? Tell me about it."

Lord Nianqing's voice turned chillingly cold. Even the atmosphere turned frigid to reflect the changes in her emotion, and that was already her holding herself back.

The crowd shuddered in fear. They thought that Lord Nianqing had gotten angry upon learning that Jie Zhou had suffered grievances, which led them to think that Chu Feng was going to pay the price for crossing Jie Zhou.

Chapter 5403: Deserve to Die a Thousand Times Over

Jie Zhou also thought that Lord Nianqing was going to stand up for him, which was why he further embellished the story to besmirch Chu Feng, making him out to be the villain.

Lord Nianqing frowned. While she knew that Chu Feng was her grandson, she didn't know what kind of person he was. Nevertheless, she could hardly curb the rage blazing in her heart when she learned that her grandson had suffered grievances.

She owed Chu Feng so much that she felt obliged to protect him even if he was a person of poor character. As a result, the atmosphere turned even colder. No one dared to utter a word, fearing that they would be implicated in her wrath.

“Sheng'er!”

Yet, Ling Mo'er and Ling Sheng'er kicked up a fuss at this critical moment. It looked like the two of them had an argument, and Ling Mo'er was trying to hold Ling Sheng'er back.

“Let me go! I have to tell the truth!” Ling Sheng'er shouted. She tossed Ling Mo'er aside before dashing up to Lord Nianqing. “Lord Nianqing, he's lying!”

“Audacious! Ling Sheng'er, how dare you act so preposterously before Lord Nianqing?”

Shuang Yu's eyes turned cold. She knew what Ling Sheng'er was going to say, so she exerted her oppressive might with the intent to stop her from running her mouth.

Uwa!

But before Shuang Yu could succeed, she was suddenly sent tumbling across the air. When she finally regained her balance, she looked at Lord Nianqing in disbelief, knowing that the latter was the one who attacked her. She couldn't understand why Lord Nianqing was treating her in such a manner.

Despite her indignance, Lord Nianqing's face remained icy. She glared at Shuang Yu with cold eyes and questioned, “Are you trying to call the shots here?”

“I wouldn't dare, milord!”

Shuang Yu had prepared a script to accuse Ling Sheng'er of colluding with Chu Feng, but she dared not to say a word under such an atmosphere. She could tell that Lord Nianqing was angry at her, but she couldn't understand why that was the case.

"Ling Sheng'er, why did you say that Jie Zhou was lying?" Lord Nianqing asked with a cold face.

Those in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion knew how much Lord Nianqing doted on Jie Zhou, which made speaking up against Jie Zhou before Lord Nianqing an utterly foolish move.

Even Ling Sheng'er was intimidated as well. However, she was still determined to say her piece.

"Yes, Lord Nianqing. Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing haven't done anything wrong. Jie Zhou was the one who colluded with Shuang Yu to frame the two of them!"

It was a leap of faith for Ling Sheng'er. She knew deep well that standing up against Jie Zhou right now would likely only incur Lord Nianqing's ire, but she couldn't bear to watch Chu Feng shuddering such grievances. Even with the odds stacked against her, she was determined to voice the truth.

Lord Nianqing's face turned even more livid upon learning the truth. Her killing intent silently seeped out, causing the world to tremble at her wrath. The crowd was intimidated.

Ling Mo'er anxiously bit her lips as tears flowed from her eyes. She knew that her worries had come true. She knew that Lord Nianqing would side with Jie Zhou over her little sister, which was why she had tried her best to stop Ling Sheng'er earlier.

Ling Sheng'er also thought that she had failed, so she closed her eyes and awaited her punishment.

In contrast, Jie Zhou smiled gleefully as he gazed at Ling Sheng'er with a triumphant look.

Just then, a person descended from the sky. It was the elder in charge of guarding the training tower.

“Lord Nianqing, I can vouch that Ling Sheng’er isn’t lying.”

He thought that Lord Nianqing was going to punish Ling Sheng’er, and that could lead to severe repercussions. To avoid that, he had no choice but to divulge the truth.

However, Jie Zhou immediately pointed a finger at the elder and exclaimed, “You... You actually colluded with Chu Feng too? Speak! What did he promise you? How dare you betray the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?!”

Boom!

There was a sudden loud explosion. Countless cracks appeared on the land.

The crowd was taken aback.

Jie Zhou had been crushed deep into the ground by powerful spirit power. That was also how the cracks had come to be. However, what was truly shocking was that the spirit power that had thrust him into the ground came from none other than Lord Nianqing!

How could Lord Nianqing injure Jie Zhou when he was the person whom she doted on the most? What could have prompted her to make such a move?

Shuang Yu panicked. She knew that she would be punished too if Lord Nianqing decided to believe Ling Sheng’er and the others. Thus, she broke her silence and said, “Milord, you can’t buy into their words! They...”

“Shut your mouth,” Lord Nianqing bellowed. She pointed at the elder guarding the training tower and said, “He would never lie to me. I was the one who stationed him here to keep an eye on all of you.”

Shuang Yu collapsed to the ground. She didn’t think that Lord Nianqing would actually send someone to keep an eye on them. There was no point arguing anymore if that was the case, as the elder guarding the training tower must be someone whom Lord Nianqing trusted deeply.

“Shuang Xue, imprison Shuang Yu and Jie Zhou in Hell’s Cage. No one is to let them out without my orders,” Lord Nianqing ordered.

Shuang Yu despaired, knowing how terrifying Hell's Cage was. While it was true that they had lied, she couldn't believe that Lord Nianqing had sentenced them to such a harsh punishment over a mere outsider.

Ling Sheng'er, Jie Yu, and the others were taken aback too. They found the situation hard to believe.

"Understood."

Shuang Xue, despite being Shuang Yu's older sister, didn't plead on her behalf at all. She took out a set of chains and bound Shuang Yu and Jie Zhou before taking them to Hell's Cage.

"Big sister, what's going on? Why did Lord Nianqing flare up? Did she encounter something while deciphering the formation?" Shuang Yu couldn't believe that Lord Nianqing would flare up over Chu Feng, so she deduced that Lord Nianqing had encountered something that infuriated her in the formation.

Shuang Xue shook her head and said, "You only have yourself to blame. You went overboard."

"Big sister, I know that I went overboard, but it was all for young master Jie Zhou! Chu Feng stole young master Jie Zhou's limelight. I had no choice but to help him because I know how much Lord Nianqing dotes on him! Big sister, you should know how loyal I am to Lord Nianqing. Please speak up on my behalf once Lord Nianqing's anger cools down." Shuang Yu begged her older sister, knowing that the latter would leave her to the lurch.

"It's useless. You have to pay the price."

Yet, Shuang Xue's attitude remained cold.

"Why?! I know that we have done wrong, but we don't deserve this!" Shuang Yu cried out.

"You deserve this very much!" Shuang Xue roared at her.

Shuang Yu was taken aback by Shuang Xue's outburst.

"Do you know who Chu Feng is? I'll tell you. He's our young miss' child, Lord Nianqing's grandson!" Unable to stand it anymore, Shuang Xue revealed the truth.

“What?” Shuang Yu froze up as if she had been struck by a bolt of lightning. “Big sister, you must be pulling my leg. How could Chu Feng be our little young master? Isn’t our little young master already dead?”

She thought that this was too ridiculous to be true.

“Lord Nianqing has already met Chu Feng and confirmed that he is our young miss’ child. Do you know what you have done now?” Shuang Xue roared.

Putong!

Shuang Yu fell to her knees. Her spirit withered within a matter of seconds. If Chu Feng was truly their little young master, this punishment wasn’t overboard at all. She wouldn’t be able to redeem herself even if she died a thousand times over!

Chapter 5404: Someone I Mustn’t Offend

“I... deserve to die thousand times over!”

Shuang Yu channeled her spirit power into her hand to strike her own face. This strike would end her life if it landed.

However, Shuang Xue caught her hand in time to stop her. She glared at her younger sister as if she was insane. “Are you out of your mind?!”

“Lord Nianqing is my benefactor, and our young miss has once saved my life. Yet... I actually did something that atrocious to our young miss’ child. I deserve to die! I should die a thousand times over to repent for my crimes! Big sister, let me die! My conscience wouldn’t allow me to continue living on the face of the world!” Shuang Yu cried.

It wasn’t an act. She truly regretted her actions and wanted to die to pay for her crimes.

“You do deserve to die, but your death won’t solve anything. You should know what kind of situation our little young master is in. Even if we keep this matter a secret from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, with Chu Feng’s talents and his refusal to lie low, he is bound to draw aggression from the other powers. Your decision to collude with Jie Zhou to harm him is a good example of that,” Shuang Xue said.

Shuang Yu was unable to refute those words.

She had attempted to harm Chu Feng even when the latter had saved the prodigies of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. He was simply too talented that others would view him as a threat and attempt to eliminate him. n/-o/-v./e-
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This was what the world of cultivation was like. More often than not, a person was more likely to repay kindness with ingratitude rather than kindness. The world of cultivation brought out the worst in humans.

“Instead of dying a meaningless death, you should die trying to protect our little young master. That’s the only way you can redeem yourself,” Shuang Xue said.

“Yes, you’re right. Please, allow me to meet Lord Nianqing. I’ll make up for my previous folly. Even at the cost of my life, I’ll ensure our little young master’s safety!” Shuang Yu pleaded with her knees on the floor.

“Lord Nianqing knows that you’re loyal to her. She wouldn’t have gotten so angry at you if not for our little young master. You know that she feels indebted to him. It’ll be best for you to stay here and accept your punishment for the time being. Lord Nianqing will give you a chance to redeem yourself once she calms down,” Shuang Xue said.

“All right, I’ll accept my punishment,” Shuang Yu replied.

“I’ll be activating the formation now.” Shuang Xue stepped out of the jail cell before activating the formation.

Green auras appeared inside the massive prison cells, morphing into evil spirits that charged at Shuang Yu and Jie Zhou while brandishing their claws and gnashing their fangs. This was the formation inside Hell’s Cage.

Shuang Yu knew what was coming, so she crossed her legs and sat down. She gritted her teeth, determined to withstand whatever those evil spirits were going to do to her. Yet, her face still warped in pain when those claws and fangs sank into her flesh.

Gah!

An even more miserable scream echoed in the prison cell. It was from Jie Zhou.

He was previously knocked out by Lord Nianqing's attack, but the excruciating assault of the evil spirits jolted him awake. After all, this was a formation designed to inflict the greatest amount of pain on the prisoners.

It was no wonder why even Shuang Yu shuddered in fear when she learned that she would be imprisoned here.

"What are these? Get lost! Get lost!!!"

Jie Zhou was initially bewildered by the situation and even tried to fend off the evil spirits with his spirit power, only to realize that it was futile.

"Don't bother. You're in Hell's Cage," Shuang Yu said.

It was only then that Jie Zhou noticed Shuang Yu's presence, but the relentless assault of the evil spirits left him no chance to speak whatsoever. He was swiftly engulfed in so much pain that he didn't even have the strength to speak at all. He could only helplessly howl in agony.

To his relief, the evil spirits dissipated moments later.

Only then did Jie Zhou finally find the strength to get back to his feet and slowly stagger his way to Shuang Yu's side. He knew that this was nothing more than a short break, and the evil spirits would swiftly resume their assault. He had to leave this place, or else it wouldn't be long before he lost his mind.

"L-Lord Shuang Yu, why are we here?" Jie Zhou looked at Shuang Yu with an aggrieved look.

"Why?" Shuang Yu sneered. "It's because you offended Chu Feng."

"Chu Feng? I don't get it. Why would grandma get so angry at me over a mere Chu Feng? He's nothing but an outsider!" Jie Zhou exclaimed.

"Outsider?" Those words infuriated Shuang Yu. Even though she had also been severely weakened by the assault of the evil spirits, she raised her finger at Jie Zhou and roared, "Do you know who Chu Feng is?! He is Lord Nianqing's real grandson! If anyone is an outsider, it's you!"

“What are you saying? How could Chu Feng be my grandma’s grandson?” Jie Zhou was initially perplexed to hear those words, but a possibility quickly surfaced in his mind. “Are you saying that... Chu Feng is Lord Jie Ranqing’s child?”

“Do you finally know who you have offended?” Shuang Yu coldly glared at Jie Zhou.

Jie Zhou’s face turned ghastly pale. He was aware that Lord Nianqing only doted on him because she saw him as a substitute for her dead grandson, but he was never bothered by it since a dead person couldn’t threaten his position.

But not only was Lord Nianqing’s grandson still alive, but he even attempted to frame the other party. Lord Nianqing might still be willing to spare him on account of the time they had spent together, but it was questionable whether Lord Jie Ranqing would be as merciful.

Just the thought of becoming Lord Jie Ranqing’s enemy sent shivers down his spine.

“Lord Shuang Yu, you have to save me! I’m begging you! I didn’t do it on purpose. How am I supposed to know that Chu Feng is Lord Jie Ranqing’s child? Had I known that he was Lord Jie Ranqing’s child, I would have never had the guts to do something as preposterous as that!”

Jie Zhou clutched onto Lord Shuang Yu’s thighs and begged her. He was truly desperate.

“Hmph!” Lord Shuang Yu coldly flung Jie Zhou aside.

She was earnestly fond of Jie Zhou, or else she wouldn’t have bent her principles for his sake. However, those feelings dissipated when she realized what she had done. All that was left in her now was revulsion, both for Jie Zhou and herself.

“I still have a chance, but there’s no way out for you anymore... especially not after I have told you Chu Feng’s identity,” Shuang Yu said.

Jie Zhou collapsed to the ground with a look of despair, knowing that Shuang Yu was speaking the truth. His face crumbled with regret and indignance. He

would have never dared to do those things had he known Chu Feng's true identity, but this was simply how life was.

Those who committed evil had to bear the consequences of their actions.

Chapter 5405: A Fortuitous Encounter From My Grandson

Lord Nianqing slowly staggered her way out of the Divine Inheritance Ground with Shuang Xue, who had just returned from Hell's Cage. It was perplexing how the two of them were walking side by side, but Lord Nianqing's footsteps got increasingly arduous while Shuang Xue was perfectly fine.

Large droplets of sweat pattered down Lord Nianqing's face as her legs trembled non-stop.

"Milord, why don't we call it quits?" Shuang Xue worriedly asked.

"I have to get out of here," Lord Nianqing insisted.

She continued dragging her feet forward, but her legs suddenly caved in and she fell forward.

Shuang Xue immediately rushed forward to support her master. She looked at the frail elderly woman in her arms with reddened eyes and murmured, "How did things turn out like that?"

Right after Shuang Xue had returned from Hell's Cage, Lord Nianqing entrusted this place to her and declared that she would look for Chu Feng. The elderly woman was too worried about Chu Feng, and she couldn't wait to reunite with her grandson too.

Shuang Xue understood how Lord Nianqing felt, and she also knew what kind of troubles would befall Chu Feng if the others from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion learned about his identity. Thus, she didn't dissuade Lord Nianqing and even chose to send her off.

It was then that something bizarre happened. A repulsion force suddenly began acting against Lord Nianqing as if to stop her from leaving the Divine Inheritance Ground. The closer she came to the borders of the Divine Inheritance Ground, the stronger the repulsion force.

In contrast, Shuang Xue wasn't affected at all.

“Shuang Xue, carry me out,” Lord Nianqing said feebly.

“Milord...” Shuang Xue was hesitant. She was worried that she would inflict irreversible damage on Lord Nianqing if she were to go against the repulsion force and carry her master out.

“What are you hesitating for? How can I face Ranqing if something happens to Chu Feng?” Lord Nianqing roared.

Shuang Xue reluctantly lifted Lord Nianqing up and continued making her way out of the Divine Inheritance Ground. She was still able to walk normally, but she dared not to walk too fast. Every step that she made was with utmost prudence, especially since she could clearly sense Lord Nianqing growing progressively weaker.

“What are you hesitating for? Hurry up and bring me out, lest this formation bind you as well,” Lord Nianqing bellowed, but she was so weak that her voice hardly sounded intimidating at all.

“Milord...”

Tears burst out from Shuang Xue’s eyes. She was worried that Lord Nianqing would really die at this rate.

Lord Nianqing feebly grabbed Shuang Xue’s sleeves with her trembling hands and looked at the latter with reddened eyes. “Shuang Xue, the greatest regret of my life is failing to immediately send Ranqing away. I failed to protect her. I never should have hesitated. But heaven has given me a second chance. I can’t allow any harm to befall Ranqing’s child. Carry me out of here. Let me protect Ranqing’s child! Let me protect my grandson!!!”

“Milord, I...”

Shuang Xue could sense the intensity of Lord Nianqing’s feelings, and that put her in a spot. She couldn’t allow anything to happen to Lord Nianqing, but she didn’t want this matter to become another knot in her master’s heart.

Lord Nianqing would never forgive herself if a mishap were to happen to Chu Feng. She would live in misery for the rest of her life.

“Shuang Xue, carry me out. I’ll willingly pay any price that this darned place demands from my old body. I’m begging you, carry me out...” Lord Nianqing actually began begging her.

“Milord, don’t say that. I’ll carry you out.”

Shuang Xue broke out into tears. Feeling Lord Nianqing’s resolve, she hardened her heart to bring her master out of this place regardless of the price.

“Fool. Are you trying to kill her?”

A feminine figure formed out of frost suddenly appeared out of thin air and blocked their path. Astonishingly, the feeble Lord Nianqing actually started to recover shortly after her appearance. The repulsion force that had been crushing down on Lord Nianqing had abruptly vanished.

However, Lord Nianqing didn’t rush off right away. Instead, she got to her feet and bowed to the frost woman before asking, “Milord, why are you forbidding me from leaving this land?”

She could tell that the frost woman was likely to be the master of this Divine Inheritance Ground. As long as the other party willed so, she would never be able to leave this place.

“What’s the use of you leaving this place? Are you able to protect Chu Feng?” the frost woman asked.

“Milord, you know about Chu Feng?” Lord Nianqing was astonished.

“How can I be oblivious as to what’s happening here?” The frost woman was implying that she was aware of everything that was happening in the Divine Inheritance Ground.

“Milord, I know that my strength is limited, but I’m willing to put my life on the line to protect him,” Lord Nianqing said.

The frost woman snorted and said, “Do you know why the cultivation ground suddenly opened?”

“Why?” Lord Nianqing was also bewildered by that matter too.

“It’s because Chu Feng has obtained the final legacy of the Divine Inheritance Ground. It is on his account that my master has decided to give you a chance and open the cultivation ground,” the frost woman said.

“It’s because of Chu Feng?”

Both Lord Nianqing and Shuang Xue were taken aback. They had thought about many possibilities regarding this matter, but they had never thought that it would be due to Chu Feng.

Lord Nianqing lowered her head. She had never provided any help to Chu Feng over the years, but the latter had brought her such a huge benefit shortly after their meeting. That made her feel even more indebted to her grandson.

“The cultivation ground has been modified to your bloodline power. You should be able to sense how beneficial it is to you. I won’t stop you if you insist on leaving, but I’ll close the cultivation ground and you’ll never be able to step in there. Will you cherish the opportunity your grandson created for you, or will you squander this fortuitous encounter and attempt to protect him with your current meager strength? You choose,” the frost woman said.

Lord Nianqing hesitated upon hearing those words, but she quickly made up her mind and replied, “Milord, I’m grateful for your advice. I’ll grasp this opportunity and not let my grandson’s efforts be in vain.”

“That’s more like it. I’ll also offer you some words of advice. Your grandson is no ordinary man. He doesn’t need your protection. Rather, you’re the one who... Haa. Just do everything you can to grow stronger, lest you become a burden to him in the future.”

The frost woman waved her hand before dissipating into thin air.

Shuang Xue was utterly shocked by what she had heard. For even Lord Nianqing to become a burden... she couldn’t begin to imagine what kind of potential Chu Feng harnessed within him?

Chapter 5406: Miss Li Wu

“Lord Nianqing, did that person say that our little young master has obtained the legacy of the Divine Inheritance Ground?” Shuang Xue asked.

“Indeed. My grandson has achieved something that even his mother has failed to do. It looks like he might just surpass us all,” Lord Nianqing said with a beaming smile filled with pride.

Shuang Xue also smiled as well. She was happy for her master. She didn’t know the specifics of what had happened, but it was clear that even Lord Nianqing had benefited from his halo.

“Shuang Xue, I’m glad to learn that my grandson is talented, but I’m still worried about him. Look for him in my stead and make sure to keep him safe,” Lord Nianqing said.

“Rest assured, milord. I won’t let anyone harm our little young master even at the cost of my life!” Shuang Xue vowed.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing were on their way to another realm.

Chu Feng had neglected to ask Bai Yunqing about what he was going to do in order to avoid burdening him. He didn’t think that he was a kind person, but he was still more than willing to help the people he cared about.

“Big brother Chu Feng, if you have other matters to attend to, you should go on ahead,” Bai Yunqing suddenly said with a smile.

“Don’t worry about me. I’ve already agreed to come along with you,” Chu Feng said.

“On second thoughts, it isn’t an important matter either. I can settle it myself,” Bai Yunqing said.

Chu Feng chuckled softly and said, “It doesn’t seem like you’re taking me as your brother.”

“Ah?” Bai Yunqing was baffled to hear those words.

“I didn’t probe since I’d have helped you no matter what you needed me for, but I’m starting to get curious now that you’re being so indecisive. What’s the trouble you’re facing now?” Chu Feng asked.

“Big brother Chu Feng, I...” Bai Yunqing didn’t think that Chu Feng had already seen through his thoughts, and that made him even more embarrassed.

“Out with it if you really think of me as a brother. I’ll shoulder your burdens with you,” Chu Feng said.

“How could I not think of big brother Chu Feng as my brother? I, Bai Yunqing, don’t have many friends. You’re the only true friend I have,” Bai Yunqing said.

“Then stop hesitating and tell me what’s going on. I’ll help you if it’s within my strength. Otherwise, we can think of a solution together,” Chu Feng said.

Bai Yunqing finally cast aside his hesitation and revealed the truth to Chu Feng.

It turned out that Bai Yunqing had previously visited the Bloodline Galaxy together with his master to explore a remnant, but a single careless maneuver resulted in him sustaining some injuries and being separated from his master.

Up to this point, Chu Feng thought that Bai Yunqing was going to bring him to explore this remnant, but the latter suddenly changed his tone and asked, “Big brother Chu Feng, do you believe in love at first sight?”

“I don’t believe in love at first sight, though I do think that lust at first sight is a thing,” Chu Feng replied.

“Ah...” Bai Yunqing was rendered speechless.

“Hahaha!” Chu Feng burst into laughter. “Well, it doesn’t really matter what the starting point is. Be it lust, appearance, or personality, those are opportunities for two individuals to be drawn to each other. Lust is not necessarily a bad thing. Besides, there are plenty of good-looking people out there. It’s not as if you’re drawn to each and every one of them, right?”

“Right! Of the beautiful women in the world, she’s the only one who could make my heart race like a wild horse!” Bai Yunqing nodded vehemently.

“Yes yes. I presume that you’re mentioning this because you met someone who enraptured you after you were separated from your master?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right, big brother Chu Feng!” Bai Yunqing continued nodding vehemently.

It turned out that in the midst of looking for his master, Bai Yunqing met a young lady whom he fell in love with at first sight. He obstinately clung to her in hopes that she would warm up to him, but the latter was a cold-natured person who was only revulsed by his obstinacy. She wasn’t even willing to speak to him.

In the end, Bai Yunqing secretly followed the young lady back to her residence, where he learned that her name was Li Wu. Through his observation, he learned that she had no family members and resided alone in the forest. She was often alone, but he struggled to find a chance to approach her particularly because she didn’t have a good impression of him.

Thus, he continued to secretly stalk her.

Li Wu was actually a highly talented individual who didn’t pale in comparison to him, but during a training session, she encountered a beast from the Ancient Era far stronger than her. Bai Yunqing wasn’t confident about subduing the beast too, but knowing that this was the opportunity of a lifetime, he charged in to save her.

He sustained injuries as a result of that battle, but through his sheer tenacity, he managed to subdue the beast and save Li Wu. His willingness to put his life on the line for her improved the latter’s impression of him, and that was how they got acquainted.

Bai Yunqing had once proposed having Li Wu come under his master’s tutelage, but the latter rejected the suggestion, saying that she wanted to quietly cultivate in her residence. He chose to respect her decision, and shortly after, he left her to look for his master.

Some time later, Bai Yunqing had the opportunity to visit Bloodline Galaxy once more, so he naturally paid Li Wu a visit. To his horror, the latter had fallen terribly ill. He tried to heal her, but it was to no avail. Out of desperation, he even pleaded with his master to help her, but the latter merely took a glance at her before dragging him away.

His master warned him to never step into that Ancient Era forest and look for Li Wu ever again, or else he would punish him.

When Bai Yunqing asked about the reason, his master told him that there was a highly dangerous existence dwelling in the Ancient Era forest whom even he was unconfident of dealing with.

Bai Yunqing had always heeded his master's orders, so he never looked for Li Wu ever again. However, now that he was in the vicinity of Bloodline Galaxy, his heart began to waver as he felt the urge to visit Li Wu once more. He was even willing to be punished by his master if that was what it took for him to meet her.

He knew that Chu Feng possessed extraordinary means, so he wanted the latter to take a look at Li Wu's condition.

"You're not sure whether you should bring me there or not because that place is dangerous?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's right. My master wouldn't lie to me, and I have also sensed something is amiss about that Ancient Era forest. To be honest, Miss Li Wu's illness was rather peculiar too... I think that there's a high chance that we'll meet with danger there. Big brother Chu Feng, I'm the one who is fond of Miss Li Wu. I don't think that it's right for me to implicate you in this," Bai Yunqing said.

He was hesitant to put Chu Feng in a precarious position.

"Stop being so wishy-washy. I'll just ask you one question. Are you really fond of Miss Li Wu?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes, I really like her. I know that I often talk nonsense, but she's the only person that has ever caught my interest," Bai Yunqing replied.

"What are you waiting for? Lead the way then. How can I possibly turn a blind eye when my future sister-in-law is ill? What you should do right now is rack your brain and think of everything you can do to cure the person you love," Chu Feng said.

Bai Yunqing shook away his hesitations and led the way.

Along the way, Chu Feng had attempted to enter his World Spirit Space several times in hopes of figuring out the situation with the Asura Sword, only to have his psyche furiously devoured each and every time. It looked like he wouldn't be able to dwell in his World Spirit Space for an extended period of time as long as the Asura Sword was in there.

It was a huge relief that the Asura Sword didn't inflict any harm on Eggy and Yu Sha.

Soon, Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing finally arrived at the Ancient Era forest. The forest was unbelievably humongous, but nothing aside from that felt particularly out of place. Chu Feng even activated his Heaven's Eye, but he didn't notice anything peculiar.

Bai Yunqing led them to a small courtyard consisting of a single room. The courtyard had an architectural style reminiscent of that of the Ancient Era. There were no formations protecting the building, so Chu Feng was able to tell that there was no one inside the room.

"Oh no. Did something bad happen to Miss Li Wu?" Bai Yunqing flew into a fluster.

"The power of love must have eroded your rationality. There are clear signs that someone has been here recently. Enter the room and see if Miss Li Wu's aura is there. If so, it should mean that she's just out for the moment," Chu Feng said.

"Yes, you're right," Bai Yunqing said before making his way toward the room.

It was then that Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing sensed a presence rushing in their direction. They turned their heads around and saw a gorgeous woman with a frosty face, though her blue dress toned down her frigid disposition, making her a little more approachable.

"Miss Li Wu." Bai Yunqing rushed forward to greet the woman.

"I can say for certain that's lust at first sight." Eggy was amused by how proactive Bai Yunqing was at the sight of beauty.

"Why are you here again?"

However, Li Wu responded coldly to Bai Yunqing's proactiveness, even revealing a hint of revulsion.

"Miss Li Wu, I'm worried for you. How are you feeling?" Bai Yunqing asked.

“Whether I’m ill or not has nothing to do with you. Please don’t bring anyone to my place!” Li Wu said before marching into the room, not bothering to engage Bai Yunqing or Chu Feng at all.

However, Chu Feng noticed that Li Wu had spared him a glance to assess him.

“Wu!”

All of a sudden, Li Wu clutched her chest, and her body began convulsing. She gritted her teeth, but her warped face still reflected how much pain she must be experiencing.

“Miss Li Wu!” Bai Yunqing rushed forward to support her.

“Get lost!” Li Wu exerted her oppressive might to push Bai Yunqing back. She was a rank one Half-God level, which was outstanding considering her young age.

Chu Feng began earnestly assessing Li Wu in hopes of uncovering the cause of her illness, but he soon noticed something that caused his face to darken.

“That is...”

Black feathers had started growing out of Li Wu’s body as her pain intensified, and that black feather was something Chu Feng recognized!

Chapter 5407: Black-feathered Specter, I Hope That It’s You

Without any hesitation, Chu Feng rushed forward and grabbed her wrist to check on her condition.

“What are you doing?” Li Wu roared at Chu Feng,

She initially tried to shake off his grasp, but her resistance soon died down. Chu Feng had constructed a formation that delivered energy into her body. Under the influx of energy, the black feathers began to recede as her pain alleviated.

Following that, he constructed another formation and concocted a pill on the spot. He passed the pill to her and said, “Miss Li Wu, consume this. It’ll help with your affliction.”

“Thank you.” Li Wu unhesitatingly took Chu Feng’s pill and consumed it.

She appeared to trust Chu Feng a lot more after how he had helped to alleviate her affliction, and her trust paid off as her condition further improved under the effects of the pill.

“How is it, big brother Chu Feng? Can Miss Li Wu be treated?” Bai Yunqing asked hopefully.

“Don’t worry, there’s a way to cure her,” Chu Feng replied before turning to Li Wu. “Miss Li Wu, where did you catch that affliction?”

He knew very well that it wasn’t an illness. It was actually a curse, one that was likely to be related to the Black-feathered Specter. The Black-feathered Specter was a woman from the Ancient Realm who was sealed into an ancient crystal coffin.

Twenty thousand years ago, the Tantai Heavenly Clan found her tomb and coveted the treasures within, only to awaken her accidentally. The woman inside the coffin transformed into the Black-feathered Specter and them, resulting in their clansmen dying one after another.

Fortunately, this curse eventually vanished together with the Black-feathered Specter, and normalcy returned to the Tantai Heavenly Clan. However, Bai Liluo later arrived at the Tantai Heavenly Clan and sensed the Black-feathered Specter’s presence. She accidentally awakened the Black-feathered Specter once more, and that only further infuriated the latter.

The Black-feathered Specter proceeded to massacre the Tantai Heavenly Clan and attempted to possess Bai Liluo’s body. She eventually spared Bai Liluo, but she still left a curse on her. The curse was extremely troublesome to deal with; Chu Feng had even studied curses for a period of time to help her but to no avail.

Li Wu’s current condition was the exact same as Bai Liluo’s, which led him into thinking that Li Wu might have encountered the Black-feathered Specter too.

“It was inside the Blackwither Forest,” Li Wu replied.

“Blackwither Forest? Where is that?” Chu Feng asked.

"It's located in the inner region of this forest. I name it so because the trees there are black and withered. Natural energies tend to concentrate there on certain days, so I would cultivate there on those days," Li Wu replied,

"Miss Li Wu, did you encounter anything there?" Chu Feng asked.

"Not at all." Li Wu shook her head. "But once, I entered the Blackwither Forest and found that the concentration of natural energies there was higher than ever. I tried to cultivate, but a chilling sensation shook up my mind and hindered my cultivation. I felt unnerved, so I left early that day. By the time I returned to this courtyard, I was already afflicted with this illness. I suspect that my illness might be related to that," Li Wu replied.

"Miss Li Wu, can you tell me where's the Blackwither Forest?" Chu Feng asked.

"I'd advise you not to go there. I have tried investigating that region since there might be a clue to my affliction there, but the moment I step into the Blackwither Forest, I'd suddenly be overwhelmed by a strong feeling of discomfort. I don't think that what I have is an illness but a curse," Li Wu said.

"Is it really a curse?" Bai Yunqing asked in shock.

He had also sensed that Li Wu's affliction wasn't just a simple illness but a curse.

"Yes, it's a curse. I have a friend who suffered from the same curse as you," Chu Feng said.

"The same curse?"

The astonished Bai Yunqing and Li Wu turned to Chu Feng, and Chu Feng told them about the Black-feathered Specter.

"Big brother Chu Feng, you're saying that the terrifying Black-feathered Specter might have settled down here after leaving your Ancestral Martial Galaxy?" Bai Yunqing asked.

"That's what I am thinking, but I wouldn't discount other possibilities. It's hard to say for sure since it's the Ancient Era we're talking about here. There could be other beings in the Ancient Era other than the Black-feathered Specter that has grasped the art of cursing," Chu Feng said.

“That’s true. I guess we’ll have to venture into the Blackwither Forest to know for sure. Big brother Chu Feng, help me look after Miss Li Wu. I’ll head in to take a look,” Bai Yunqing said.

“Wu!”

Li Wu’s face suddenly scrunched up in pain. The curse had struck again.

Chu Feng hurriedly treated her once more. He was able to swiftly suppress the curse, but her body was visibly growing feebler. Her condition looked to be more severe than Bai Liluo, such that her curse could act up at any moment.

To be safe, Chu Feng concocted a few more pills that could suppress the curse and handed them to Bai Yunqing. “Stay here and take care of Miss Li Wu. I’ll go.”

“This won’t do, big brother Chu Feng!” Bai Yunqing rejected the notion.

“Don’t be so wishy-washy. I have my means to protect myself. You’ll only be a burden if you tag along, not to mention that we need someone here to take care of Miss Li Wu,” Chu Feng said.

“This...”

Bai Yunqing’s initial thought was to shoulder the danger by himself, but Chu Feng’s words made sense too. It made more sense to leave the exploration of the Blackwither Forest to Chu Feng since he was stronger. Under such logic, he had no choice but to compromise.

“All right, big brother Chu Feng. I really don’t know how I should thank you,” Bai Yunqing said with a head lowered in shame.

He should have been the one to resolve these issues if he had not been so powerless. He also couldn’t bear to leave Li Wu’s side now when she was in such a precarious position. In the end, he could only leave the problem to Chu Feng.

“We’re brothers. Don’t sweat it. Rest assured, I’ll definitely return safely.” Chu Feng patted Bai Yunqing’s shoulder with a smile.

“Young master Chu Feng, you really shouldn’t head inside the Blackwither Forest,” Li Wu said.

“Miss Li Wu, we know about the dangers lurking on this land. Back when my brother brought his master here to diagnose your condition, his master noticed something peculiar inside the forest and dragged my brother away out of fear for his safety,” Chu Feng said.

Li Wu interjected with a cold sneer, “I know that.”

“You might be aware of that, but you don’t know the full story. My brother received a stern warning from his master to never return here, or else he would be punished. My brother sees his master as his benefactor and deeply respects him, but he still chose to come here despite his master’s warning. That is how important you are to him,” Chu Feng said.

Li Wu fell silent. That matter was indeed a thorn in her heart.

Humans naturally looked toward others for support when they were at their weakest, and Bai Yunqing had been Li Wu’s pillar of support back then. Her hopes were lifted when Bai Yunqing brought his master over to treat her, but the latter scorned her and dragged Bai Yunqing away with him. She saw it as a betrayal, and it wounded her greatly.

Li Wu hesitated for a brief moment before drawing out a map of the Blackwither Forest. She handed the map to Chu Feng and said, “I’ll be counting on you, young master Chu Feng.”

Chu Feng took the map and left.

“Is what he said true?” Li Wu asked Bai Yunqing shortly after Chu Feng left.

“Yes,” Bai Yunqing replied.

“Your big brother is much more reliable than your master,” Li Wu said.

“Miss Li Wu, my master is actually...”

Bai Yunqing tried speaking up for his master, not wanting to see a rift between two of the most important people to him.

“Don’t bother. I only believe what I see. I’m going to rest now,” Li Wu said coldly before heading into the room.

Bai Yunqing stood at attention outside the room, ready to charge in should Li Wu suffer another episode of the curse. His eyes unconsciously drifted toward

the direction where Chu Feng had left as he murmured, “Big brother Chu Feng, nothing must happen to you.”

...

Following the map, Chu Feng quickly made his way into the depths of the Ancient Era forest.

While he had said that the one who planted the curse on Li Wu was not necessarily the Black-feathered Specter, his instincts told him that the Black-feathered Specter was likely in this forest. This was good news for him, for he had been wanting to find the Black-feathered Specter to lift Bai Liluo’s curse once and for all.

In other words, he was doing this not just for Li Wu but Bai Liluo too.

The Blackwither Forest finally appeared in his line of sight, but at the same time, he felt a chilly aura enveloping his surroundings. Everything here was screaming danger to him.

Most people would have turned tail and fled at this point, but Chu Feng only smiled excitedly and murmured, “I hope that it’s you, Black-feathered Specter.”

Chapter 5408: This Fellow is III

Chu Feng took out his Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk, but the latter didn’t provide him any guidance. He grumbled in dissatisfaction, “You aren’t helping me this time too?”

Even without relying on any special observation means, Chu Feng could already tell that there was something amiss about this place. The Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk would have been a huge help under such a situation, but the horsetail whisk only acted on its whims.

Chu Feng heaved a sigh, knowing that he could only count on himself. He activated the Heaven’s Eye to check the situation. To his relief, he found some clues about this land.

He flitted into the Blackwither Forest while scanning his surroundings, as if he was looking for something. Moments later, he finally halted. His eyes were fixated on a specific spot.

“There’s a remnant here,” Chu Feng said.

“A remnant? Is it dangerous?” Eggy asked.

“It’s hard to say. Let’s go in and take a look.”

Chu Feng began constructing a couple of intricate formations to open the remnant. It was fortunate that he had significantly raised his spirit power in the Divine Inheritance Ground, or else he wouldn’t have enough spirit power to construct the formations required here even if he had Lord Qin Jiu’s inheritance.

Even so, it wasn’t easy for him to open the remnant.

Boom!

With a loud rumble, a stone door surfaced from the ground and opened itself. This was a sign that Chu Feng had successfully opened the remnant.

Instead of entering the remnant straight away, he first scanned its interior, and his face turned grim. “Someone’s inside.”

“Is it the Black-feathered Specter?” Eggy asked.

“It doesn’t feel like it. I don’t sense a malevolent aura. It feels more like a cultivator of the present era,” Chu Feng replied.

“A cultivator of the present era? Did someone else discover this remnant?” Eggy asked.

“That is possible. Let’s take a look.”

To be safe, Chu Feng first constructed a concealment formation to hide himself before stepping into the remnant. The remnant turned out to be more complicated than he thought, and to make things worse, he could sense a seal being imposed on his powers.

This seal became increasingly stronger the deeper he ventured into the remnant, and it restricted not just his spirit power but his cultivation too.

“What’s going on, Chu Feng? Why is my cultivation being sealed off?” Eggy said.

“Your cultivation is being sealed off too?” Chu Feng was surprised.

“You too?” Eggy grasped the implied meaning behind Chu Feng’s words.

“Yes, I didn’t mention it to avoid worrying you. Who could have thought that the remnant’s restriction would be so great that it would seal your cultivation too? My concealment formation has also worn off too,” Chu Feng said.

“Should we retreat first?”

Eggy was worried for Chu Feng. Now that his cultivation and spirit power had been sealed off, he wouldn’t be able to react to any danger that came his way.

“That might not be possible anymore. We are already in the middle of a complicated labyrinth. We won’t be able to return from the same path we came from,” Chu Feng said.

“We’re in a labyrinth?” Eggy exclaimed with a frown. She didn’t notice that at all..Overlbn

“Don’t worry, I have found quite some clues. We’re currently in the trial. Once we clear the trial, we’ll be able to choose whether to advance or retreat.” Chu Feng remained confident despite the dangerous position he was in.

He had been paying close attention to his surroundings, and his meticulousness paid off as there were clues on the walls of the labyrinth. These clues were fragments of a unique formation deciphering method that could be constructed even with one’s spirit power sealed. Once he acquired all of the fragments, he would be able to construct the formation and clear this trial.

Thus, Chu Feng continued paying close attention to his surroundings. He walked to the end of the long corridor, and just as he was about to make a turn, his eyes suddenly narrowed.

A dashing young man with boyish looks was standing in front of him. He had a tall stature and an explosively muscular physique that was apparent even through his loose robes.

The young man had also noticed Chu Feng by this point and was assessing him with a lofty gaze, much to Chu Feng’s displeasure. This young man was yet another arrogant fellow with his head in the clouds.

“Who are you?” the young man asked with a forceful tone as if he was interrogating Chu Feng.

“Who are you?” Chu Feng asked.

“You don’t know me?” The young man was surprised.

“Am I supposed to know you?” Chu Feng scoffed.

“Oh hoh! Why are you looking at me like that? Are you that girl’s companion?” The young man glared at Chu Feng in enmity.

“Girl? Which girl are you talking about?” Chu Feng asked. He was not afraid of the other party, but he thought that he should at least get to the bottom of things before fighting.

“Who else could I possibly be talking about other than that girl?” the young man said.

“What in the world are you saying? Can’t you be more direct?” Chu Feng was starting to lose his patience at the other party’s roundabout way of speaking.

“I should have never expected much out of someone on this backward land. Lad, take a good look at my face. You’ll soon realize just what kind of a great person you have encountered here. You’ll feel so much regret that you’ll shed tears even in your sleep,” the young man said.

“Why would I?” Chu Feng asked.

“Why? Isn’t that obvious? You’ll regret not fawning on me!” the young man said.

Chu Feng burst into laughter. Moments later, he calmed down and asked, “So, who in the world are you? What brought you here?”

“You want to know who I am? Too bad, I won’t tell you. I want you to regret having missed this precious opportunity. Farewell! Hahahaha!”

With a hearty laugh, the young man turned around and sprinted away. His movements were so fast as if he was afraid that Chu Feng would chase after him. It took only a moment for him to disappear by the next corner.

“Is that person sick in the head?” Eggy berated.

Chu Feng noticed that the young man was very fast despite having his cultivation sealed. Someone who was able to move this fast despite the restraints was bound to have cultivated to a certain level. In fact, Chu Feng thought that there was a high chance that the young man would have been even stronger than him without the seal on their cultivation.

It seemed like the young man wasn't just empty words.

Chapter 5409: Let Me Have a Taste of Your Imperial Might

The young man's strength was the real deal even though he had a screw loose. Thinking that the young man might know a thing or two about this place, Chu Feng chased after him, only to find that he couldn't catch up with the young man.

That further verified Chu Feng's guess that the young man was stronger than him.

For the time being, Chu Feng decided to turn his attention toward finding the clues for the formation deciphering method. He soon compiled the full formation deciphering method and proceeded into constructing the formation.

As soon as the formation was completed, the underground labyrinth began to shake. A surge of teleportation energy enveloped the underground labyrinth.

Chu Feng was teleported into a huge hall with two spirit formation gates.

One of the spirit formation gates was the word 'Advance', whereas the other had the word 'Retreat'. The meanings behind these spirit formation gates were clear.

Weng!

Just then, another surge of teleportation energy manifested beside Chu Feng. It was the young man whom he had met earlier.

"Oh? How did you get here?" The young man stared at Chu Feng in bewilderment.

"It's thanks to me that you're able to get here," Chu Feng said.

“Oh hoh! You sure are a braggart. You’ll feel ashamed for saying those words when you finally find out who I am,” the young man said.

“Then shouldn’t you tell me who you are and why you are here?” Chu Feng asked.

“You want to know? I shan’t tell you,” the young man said before making his way over to the ‘Advance’ spirit formation gate.

Chu Feng keenly noticed that the young man had scanned the surroundings before making a move, which suggested that it was his first time here too. It would appear that the young man wasn’t a local here.

“I don’t know why you’re here, but this remnant is extremely dangerous. I suggest you think twice before making a move,” Chu Feng said.

“What a surprise. You’re kinder than I thought. You might be saying those words out of goodwill, but you would have known that there’s no need to if you know who I am. My strength surpasses your wildest imagination. No one else in the world of cultivation will be able to clear this remnant if I am unable to. Besides, I can’t back off now. Someone is waiting to be saved.

“Rather, I think that you should retreat here. This remnant is not a place for the weak. No matter what reasons you have to be here, you should cherish your life. Go home and accompany your family members,” the young man said before stepping into the ‘Advance’ spirit formation gate.

Chu Feng followed the young man into the ‘Advance’ spirit formation gate. He wanted to continue interacting with the young man to gather more information from him. To his dismay, he didn’t see the young man on the other side of the spirit formation gate.

He had entered an independent spatial realm suffused with the aura of the Ancient Era. This suggested that they would be facing the next trial separately.

“That fellow said that he’s here to save someone. Could it be that he has a family member or a friend who is inflicted with the curse?” Eggy asked.

“That’s possible,” Chu Feng replied.

All of a sudden, the spatial realm expanded and became unbelievably huge, to the extent that it felt like even the vast world of cultivation could only be this big. However, the space remained pitch-black and empty. Not a single realm could be seen.

Just standing in this void was enough to make one feel incomparably small. Even if Chu Feng regained his cultivation, he didn't think that he could ever fly to the edge of this spatial realm.

"Eggy, this remnant is much more formidable than we have imagined," Chu Feng said.

"I noticed that too. I can hardly imagine the amount of energy required to create a spatial realm of this size. The owner of this remnant must have been a powerhouse back in the Ancient Era," Eggy said.

She could sense how powerful the spatial realm was even through Chu Feng's eyes.

Weng!

A small bundle of red aura suddenly surfaced from the depths of the spatial realm, and it was swiftly growing bigger. To be exact, the bundle wasn't expanding. It was already colossal as it was, just that it had been too far away to perceive its size. But now, it was quickly closing in on Chu Feng.

Chu Feng's breathing hastened.

While he had mentally prepared himself for it, he still felt pressured by the approach of red aura. Its sheer size spanned an entire starfield, and the energy it harnessed was enough to blow up a starfield too.

The red aura wasn't releasing the slightest bit of oppressive might, but Chu Feng didn't doubt the destructive potential of the red aura at all. To make things worse, his cultivation was sealed, which meant that even the slightest whiff of it could obliterate him.

It was doubtful whether even the protective formation his father had left in him could protect him. That was how terrifying the red aura was.

Weng!

Much to Chu Feng's bewilderment, a spirit formation gate leading back to the hall suddenly appeared behind him.

Following that, a deep and resonant feminine voice echoed throughout the entire realm, "Those who wish to venture deeper into my imperial might have to prove themselves qualified by withstanding my imperial might. Only those who are truly capable will survive this trial. Ordinary mortals should think twice before proceeding. If you know your own limits, turn around and leave. There'll be no retreat for those who insist on marching ahead."

Boom!

The bundle of red aura began charging at Chu Feng while suffusing the entire spatial realm. Chu Feng realized that he had still been underestimating the red aura; the destructive prowess it harnessed might be sufficient to destroy even an entire galaxy!

"Run, Chu Feng!" Eggy urged.

The red aura charging at them was so powerful that there was no way Chu Feng could withstand it.

"Trust me, Eggy," Chu Feng said.

Instead of turning around, he took a step forward. As if acknowledging his decision, the spirit formation gate behind him dissipated. His path of retreat had been sealed. Even so, Chu Feng wasn't panicked in the least. A smile formed on his lips.

"Imperial might? I was also once an emperor in a Lower Realm. I don't know whether I am qualified or not, but all I have is my courage. Elder, it's a stroke of fate that I was able to meet you here today. I'd find it a huge regret if I leave just like that. Allow me to have a taste of your imperial might," Chu Feng said before dashing toward the voice.

At the same time, the red aura crashed down on Chu Feng from all directions. This was a force more than enough to vaporize his entire body!

Chapter 5410: A Giveaway Trial

Devoured by the red aura, Chu Feng felt like he had fallen into the ocean.

Now that he was looking at the red aura up close, it looked more beautiful than it was terrifying, but even so, he understood just how destructive this thing was. It gave him a clear sense of how insignificant he was and that he still had a long way to go in his path of cultivation.

The master of the red aura was so much stronger than him that he couldn't even begin to see the other party's limits.

The powerful red aura rushed at Chu Feng, but surprisingly, he remained unscathed at their assault. Even his clothes weren't nicked in the least. However, a strained look had appeared on his face.

As it turned out, the red aura targeted not the physical body but the soul!

"Is this imperial might?"

Chu Feng initially felt light-headed, but through his sheer willpower, he was able to quickly adapt and recollect himself. As long as the power of the imperial might didn't increase, he should be able to hold his ground. Thus, he endured the imperial might and continued advancing.

But as time passed, his footsteps visibly grew heavier. While he managed to maintain a clear mind, his body had started to reach its limits. Exhaustion was slowly getting the better of him, resulting in his footsteps becoming increasingly sluggish.

Panic slowly got the better of him. He knew that he would eventually succumb at this rate. *no ve.Lb-In*

"You are qualified to advance to the next stage."

Just then, the feminine voice that echoed throughout the entire spatial realm like a deity resounded once more.

The surrounding red aura receded, and Chu Feng found that he was no longer inside the boundless spatial realm but floating above a hall.

"Elder, thank you for sparing me."

Chu Feng bowed in gratitude to the other party even though the red aura had already vanished. He knew that he had only survived because the other party had gone easy on him. That so-called imperial might wasn't the other party's

true strength at all, or else there was no way he would have been able to withstand it.

There was no response from the feminine voice, but Chu Feng wasn't too bothered by it. He wasn't so naive as to think that he could win over the master of the remnant through courtesy. Ultimately, he still had to prove his own capabilities by clearing the subsequent trials.

Thus, Chu Feng popped a pill into his mouth before descending into the hall beneath. He knew that he had to quickly recover his strength since the trials would only get progressively harder.

Boom!

With a tremble, two hidden walls suddenly appeared in the walls, one in front and one behind. The hidden door behind contained a spirit formation gate with the word 'Retreat' on it, whereas the hidden door in front led into a dark passageway.

A red aura suffused the dark passageway. It looked similar to the red aura inside the boundless spatial realm, but it didn't feel as terrifying. Yet, this red aura carried an overwhelming scent of blood, hinting that this trial wasn't as easy as it seemed.

Weng!

Just then, a surge of transportation energy manifested beside Chu Feng.

It was the young man whom he had met earlier, but he looked to be in a terrible state. His face was pale, and his eyes looked empty. By this point, he was already more of a corpse than a living being.

"Is it the result of the imperial might? Did he choose to challenge it too?"

Chu Feng walked up to the young man and grabbed his wrist. Through feeling the young man's pulse, he realized that the young man was in a precarious condition, such that he could lose his life if he wasn't treated right away.

Chu Feng wanted to help the young man, but there was not much he could do with his spirit power sealed. He could feed the young man his pills, but these pills wouldn't be of much help.

“You wish to save him?” the powerful feminine voice echoed in the hall.

Those words informed Chu Feng that the feminine voice wasn't produced by a formation; it was likely from a real sentient being. The master of this remnant could very well still be alive.

“Elder, I wish to help him but I don't have the means to.”

Even if Chu Feng's cultivation hadn't been sealed, it would still be difficult for him to save the young man with his current level of spirit power.

Weng!

A red spirit formation gate manifested in front of Chu Feng. It looked menacing.

“Step in and undergo the trial if you wish to save him,” the feminine voice said.

“Don't go, Chu Feng! You don't need to risk your life for a stranger!” Eggy advised.

Even a fool could tell that the red spirit formation gate was filled with danger.

“There's nothing nobler in the world than saving a life. Thank you for granting me this opportunity.” Chu Feng rose to his feet and walked toward the red spirit formation gate.

“Chu Feng, you're out of your mind! I disallow it! Come back!” Eggy roared.

“Calm down, Eggy. This is a giveaway question,” Chu Feng said.

“What?”

Eggy was perplexed. Before she could grasp what was going on, Chu Feng had already stepped into the red spirit formation gate, which transported him back into the same hall.

“Your courage is praiseworthy. He owes you a favor now,” the powerful feminine voice echoed.

A surge of red aura flowed toward the young man, and his condition began to improve.

“Chu Feng, what’s going on?” Eggy was confused.

“While that red formation gate looked dangerous, I had a feeling that it was just for show. Even if there was a trial, it was unlikely to be anything too dangerous,” Chu Feng said.

“Is that so? Well, that might be the case, but why do I have a feeling that you’re indirectly saying that I’m dumb?” Eggy frowned.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5410: A Giveaway Trial - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5410: A Giveaway Trial

Chapter 5410: A Giveaway Trial

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Martial God Asura #Chapter 5420: The Two Chus - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5420: The Two Chus

Chapter 5420: The Two Chus

The red-haired woman suddenly thought of something and waved her hand.

The space behind her distorted and formed a spirit formation gate. This was no ordinary spirit formation gate, for it was infused with tremendously powerful teleportation energy. An old man walked out of the spirit formation gate.

The old man was astonished to see the bloodshed around him.

The Death Starfield was one of the most feared places in the Immemorial Domain of Gods due to its countless powerful ferocious beasts, such that few cultivators dared to step in there. This massacre was a huge event that would shake the entire Immemorial Domain of Gods.

However, when the old man noticed the red-haired woman, the shock on his face faded. He didn't seem to be shocked anymore upon learning that the culprit behind the massacre was this red-haired woman.

He hurriedly bowed to the woman and asked, "Milord, you called me?"

"You previously mentioned that someone of the current era named Chu Xuanyuan invaded one of your territories. What happened afterward?" the red-haired woman asked.

"Milord, I have already dispatched a few subordinates to curb him. There should be news very soon," the old man replied.

Weng!

A middle-aged man walked out of the spirit formation gate. He had a haughty look on his face, as one would have expected from one of the strongest experts in the world of cultivation, but he nearly fell to the ground when he saw his surroundings.

He had come here in search of the old man, not expecting to be brought to the midst of a vast space with countless tattered carcasses around him. When he noticed the red-haired woman, his face turned ghastly pale.

"M-m-milord! I was looking for Lord Chen Mie. I saw a spirit formation gate in Lord Chen Mie's palace, so I came in. I wouldn't have dared to do something this insolent if I had known that you were here too. Please spare my life!"

The middle-aged man got to his knees and pleaded for his life despite being a powerful expert himself.

"Am I that terrifying?" the red-haired woman asked.

"Calm down. Don't be an embarrassment here." The old man walked up to the middle-aged man and patted his shoulder. Then, he pulled the middle-aged man up to his feet and asked, "Do you have updates from the territory?"

"Y-yes! The three elders reported that they have managed to encircle Chu Xuanyuan. It shouldn't take long for them to capture him alive," the middle-aged man reported.

"Milord, how should we deal with Chu Xuanyuan?" the old man asked.

“Ordinary people couldn’t even hope to step into your territory, but that fellow discovered the treasures lying there and even managed to steal them all alone. It shows that he’s a competent person. Don’t hurt him. Just take back the treasures and wipe his memories,” the red-haired woman said.

The old man nodded. He turned to the middle-aged man and asked, “Did you hear what milord said?”

“I understand.” The middle-aged man bowed before hurriedly escaping through the spirit formation gate.

“I called you here for a reason. Someone has destroyed my medium of connection outside the Immemorial Domain of Gods, but there’s one item that just might allow me to communicate with the outside world. I need you to retrieve it,” the red-haired woman said before handing a map over to the old man.

The old man was initially confused why the red-haired woman was entrusting this matter to him instead of carrying it out herself, but he understood the reason as soon as he opened the map. “I’ll get it done right away.”

“Go on. I’d like to talk to Luo’er about the situation outside the Immemorial Domain of Gods,” the woman said.

Just then, the middle-aged man who had previously left re-entered via the spirit formation gate. There was a terrible look on his face. “Milord...”

“What happened? Get straight to the point,” the old man said.

“The three elders have reported that they have been wounded,” the middle-aged man replied.

“Wounded? They aren’t a match for Chu Xuanyuan? What’s the use of cultivating for tens of thousands of years when they can’t even curb a single present-day cultivator? Useless!” the old man roared angrily.

He quickly suppressed his anger and bowed toward the red-haired woman. “Milord, I’ll go deal with Chu Xuanyuan first before retrieving the item.”

Just then, the middle-aged man spoke up once more, “M-milord... you don’t need to head there anymore... You see...”

“Stop stuttering and get on with it! You’re embarrassing me!” the old man bellowed.

“Chu Xuanyuan has self-exploded! It was the force of the explosion that wounded the three elders!” the middle-aged man hurriedly reported.

“Self-exploded?” The old man was taken aback. While he was still infuriated, he looked both disappointed and crestfallen by the turn of events. He thought that it was a waste for Chu Xuanyuan to have died just like that, especially when he had heard a lot about the latter.

In truth, he wouldn’t have hurt Chu Xuanyuan unless the red-haired woman issued a direct order to get rid of the latter. The current situation was not one he had liked to see.

“Didn’t the three of them express their intent to capture Chu Xuanyuan alive? Why was Chu Xuanyuan forced to make such an extreme decision?” the old man roared angrily once more.

This time, his anger was directed at the three elders for forcing Chu Xuanyuan to self-explode.

“Milord, it was not Chu Xuanyuan himself but his clone that had exploded,” the middle-aged man replied.

“Clone?” The elder was initially taken aback before a faint smile formed on his face. “You do know that it’s annoying how you’re speaking in small bits, right? If I’m getting the situation right, you’re saying that Chu Xuanyuan had his clone self-explode to block the three elders while he made his escape?”

“That’s not it either…” The middle-aged man shook his head.

“It isn’t?” The old man was confused. “What happened then?”

“I-i-it has been his clone all along. The real Chu Xuanyuan has never been there from the start to the end!” the middle-aged man reported.

“What?” This time, the old man was truly shocked.

Even the red-haired woman revealed a look of interest.

“Are you telling me that the one who trespassed on my territory, defeated my subordinates, stole my treasures, and wounded the three elders was nothing but Chu Xuanyuan’s clone all along?” the middle-aged man asked.

“Y-yes, that’s what the three elders reported,” the middle-aged man replied.

“That Chu Xuanyuan...” The old man looked terribly conflicted.

The red-haired woman chuckled.

“We have a Chu Xuanyuan inside the Immemorial Domain of Gods and a Chu Feng outside. Who was the one who said that the present-day cultivators are lacking talent? Just those two Chus are already formidable in their own rights,” the red-haired woman said.

“Milord, who is that Chu Feng you speak of?” the elder asked curiously.

He was interested in Chu Feng whom the red-haired woman was talking about on the same terms as Chu Xuanyuan. After all, he did know how formidable Chu Xuanyuan was, especially after the news he had just received.

“Chu Feng is much younger than Chu Xuanyuan; he’s still a junior. Didn’t I just mention that someone has destroyed my medium of connection outside the Immemorial Domain of Gods? It was Chu Feng’s doing,” the red-haired woman said.

“Audacious! Who dares to meddle with milord’s possession?!” the old man roared.

“It’s not what you think. He didn’t do it intentionally. That medium I was using was no ordinary medium; it is the Immemorial Black Crystal containing the Immemorial Era’s Dao of Absolute Darkness,” the red-haired woman replied.

“How did he destroy that treasure?” The old man was surprised, for he knew that the Immemorial Black Crystal was an indestructible object.

“My consciousness was returned to my body after the medium has been destroyed, so I don’t know what happened afterward. However, I think that he might have taken the chance to grasp the final Dao of Absolute Darkness,” the red-haired woman said.

“The final Dao of Absolute Darkness?”

Those words further shocked the old man. That was the dao that even the red-haired woman was unable to grasp! There was no need for any further words; that in itself was enough to show just how terrifying Chu Feng was!

“That being said, it won’t be an easy feat to grasp the final Dao of Absolute Darkness. I’m curious to know whether he succeeds or not,” the woman said.

“What’ll happen if he fails?” the old man asked.

“He would have survived if he had failed earlier, but after how far he has progressed, he would only be consumed by the Dao of Absolute Darkness if he failed right now,” the red-haired woman replied.

“That’d be a huge shame,” the old man lamented.

While he had never met Chu Feng before, he could imagine just how talented the latter was if the red-haired woman had such a high opinion of him. As someone who cherished talents, he wouldn’t want to see a prodigy lose his life just like that.

Unfortunately, he was powerless to interfere in affairs outside the Immemorial Domain of Gods. Even the red-haired woman was only able to interfere with the outside world through the powers of the Immemorial Black Crystal.

“Milord, Chu Xuanyuan might have already learned about our existence. With your permission, I’ll personally wipe away his memories,” the old man said.

“Forget it. There’s no need to pursue him since he has already gotten away,” the red-haired woman replied.

“But...” The old man was still concerned about the matter.

“No worries. It’s almost time. The world was bound to find out about us anyway,” the red-haired woman replied.

The old man looked at the red-haired woman with words at the tip of his tongue.

“Is there anything else you’d like to say?” the red-haired woman asked.

“Yes, I do.” The old man nodded.

“You want me to take Chu Xuanyuan under my wing?” the red-haired woman asked.

“Milord, Chu Xuanyuan is a rare prodigy. His talents are outstanding even by the standards of the Ancient Era. It’s only a matter of time before he surpasses me. If we can bring him into our faction, he’ll become milord’s greatest aide in the future,” the old man said.

“Have you met him yet?” the red-haired woman asked.

“I have not. I dare not to carelessly meet him without milord’s permission. However, I have been keeping an eye out for him. While Chu Xuanyuan can be vicious at times, he is a reasonable person,” the old man said.

“He is also a highly ambitious person. I doubt that he’ll willingly come under my command. We’ll talk more about this in the future,” the red-haired woman said.

“Understood.” The old man was overjoyed despite not having received the red-haired woman’s approval, for he could tell that the latter had a high opinion of Chu Xuanyuan too.

...

Outside the Immemorial Domain of Gods, Chu Feng had finally escaped from the black crystal and returned to the forest. He was floating in mid-air with his eyes closed. He was trying his best to maneuver the black aura around him through his hand seals, but there was a pained look on his face.

Nevertheless, he gritted his teeth and held on, knowing that he was in a crucial moment of taming the Dao of Absolute Darkness!

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5430: The Person Whom Taishi Xingzhong Kneels To - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5430: The Person Whom Taishi Xingzhong Kneels To

Chapter 5430: The Person Whom Taishi Xingzhong Kneels To

Chapter 5430: The Person Whom Taishi Xingzhong Kneels To

“Do as I say,” Chu Feng said.

“Sicko!” Ling Hang looked at Chu Feng as if he was a fool before turning his attention toward Li Ta’er. “Miss Ta’er, we’ll meet again.”

With that, Ling Hang left the area.

Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing didn’t stop him. Of course, Li Ta’er didn’t try to stop him either.

“Big brother Chu Feng, thank you for your help. I know that you stopped me from making a move because you’re worried that Ling Hang will exact vengeance on me,” Bai Yunqing said.

“There’s no need for such words between us. I’m just worried that he will come after you despite that,” Chu Feng said.

It was then that Li Ta’er walked over and said, “We aren’t afraid even if they come after us.”

“Big sister Ta’er.” Bai Yunqing was surprised. He thought that Li Ta’er would scold Chu Feng for teaching Ling Hang a lesson, but her tone was somehow gentler than before.

“Bai Yunqing, you head out first. I need to talk to Chu Feng,” Li Ta’er said.

“Big sister Ta’er, big brother Chu Feng taught Ling Hang a lesson for you.” Bai Yunqing was worried that Li Ta’er would give Chu Feng a tongue-lashing.

“Ling Hang deserved that,” Li Ta’er replied.

“Then...” Bai Yunqing had no idea what Li Ta’er was up to.

“Is it too much to ask for some private time? Do you have feelings for him?” Li Ta’er asked.

“Of course not!” Bai Yunqing quickly shook his head.

“You should head out first,” Chu Feng said.

Bai Yunqing reluctantly left the room and closed the door behind him. He wasn’t worried about Chu Feng, but he was still a bit hesitant to leave the two of them alone.

“Miss Ta’er, is there something you need from me?” Chu Feng asked.

“Thanks for just now,” Li Ta’er said.

“You don’t need to thank me. I didn’t intervene for your sake. I just didn’t want to see my brother getting hurt,” Chu Feng replied.

However, Li Ta’er wasn’t offended by that response. “Regardless of your motive, it’s a fact that you helped me. Bai Yunqing wouldn’t have been able to stop Ling Hang by himself. For that, I’ll turn a blind eye to you harming me.”

“Miss Ta’er, when did I harm you? Please don’t make up false stories,” Chu Feng replied.

“Heh...” Li Ta’er smirked. “Your illusory formation was formidable, but it’s useless against me.”

Chu Feng maintained a poker face, but he was surprised that she had seen through his illusory formation. That should have been impossible. He was confident that his means could deceive world spiritists even stronger than him.

“Didn’t Bai Yunqing tell you about my unique constitution? Well, I guess he doesn’t know how my constitution is unique either. My talent might be beneath you, but I am immune to most illusory formations. Even illusory formations from True Dragon World Spiritists can’t beguile me, let alone yours,” Li Ta’er said.

Chu Feng could tell that Li Ta’er wasn’t trying to sound him out. She had really seen through his illusory formation.

“However, you can be assured that I won’t tell this matter to anyone else. I’ll also treat Bai Yunqing better, but it’s on your account.” After saying her piece, Li Ta’er made her way toward the door. Before stepping out, she flashed Chu Feng a smile.

Her smile was beautiful. It carried neither contempt nor the intent to fawn.

“Has that girl fallen for you?” Eggy asked with a chuckle.

“How is that possible? I beat her up. Why would she fall in love with me for that? Besides, I intervened earlier to save Bai Yunqing, not her,” Chu Feng replied.

“You don’t get it. There are women who prefer stronger men. The friendlier you are to them, the more they look down on you. On the contrary, they respect you if you take on a forceful front. Li Ta’er might be such a woman,” Eggy said.

“That sounds like a pervert.”

Chu Feng was rendered speechless. He hoped that Li Ta’er wasn’t fond of him because he didn’t have a good impression of her. Her willingness to let go of their previous grudges didn’t raise his opinion of her, for he knew that she wasn’t a good person, judging from how she had treated Bai Yunqing this far.

“Big brother Chu Feng, what did big sister Ta’er say to you?” Bai Yunqing entered the room and asked.

“It’s nothing,” Chu Feng replied.

“That’s good to hear. Big brother Chu Feng, I don’t think that I can tag along with you anymore,” Bai Yunqing said.

“Did something happen?” Chu Feng asked.

“My senior uncle sent me a voice transmission earlier to tell me that I shouldn’t leave this manor for the time being because there are matters I need to attend to,” Bai Yunqing replied.

“I understand,” Chu Feng replied. He then switched to voice transmission and asked, “Do you think that your master and your senior uncle are good people?”

“Big brother Chu Feng, why do you ask that?” Bai Yunqing was confused by that question, but he tactfully chose to answer via voice transmission too.

“I’ll get to the point. The formation your senior uncle had us work on earlier contains a strong blood stench. I can sense the humans and monstrous beasts with special bloodlines in there. Many lives have been sacrificed to construct this formation,” Chu Feng said.

He wasn't so naive as to think that those who took the lives of others were evil, but at the same time, it was unlikely for those who had no qualms about taking so many lives to be kind souls.

"My master treats me very well. I see him as a trustworthy person. I would have been dead if not for him," Bai Yunqing said.

"You have a surprisingly innocent side. I'm not saying that you should turn your backs on your master and your senior uncle, but you shouldn't blindly trust them either. I know that you feel indebted to them, but you shouldn't allow those emotions to cloud your judgment. Look at their words and their actions and discern whether they truly mean well," Chu Feng said.

"Rest assured, big brother Chu Feng. I can at least tell as much. If even my master is exploiting me, I don't think that there will be anyone else in the world who is truly kind to me," Bai Yunqing said with a smile.

"I trust your judgment, but keep your guard up. Your safety should come above all things else," Chu Feng said.

"I understand," Bai Yunqing replied with a smile.

Chu Feng bade Bai Yunqing farewell and made his way to where the World Spiritist Painter was holding his exhibition. He had to find out who was impersonating him and uncover his motives. Besides that, he thought that those from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect would be there too.

This was an opportunity for him to exact vengeance. While he was still too weak to deal with Jia Lingyi, he could at least cause them some trouble.

What Chu Feng didn't know was that the formation he had perfected earlier had been compressed till it was the size of a single pill.

"Senior, it's finally completed!" Bai Yunqing's senior uncle excitedly presented the pill-sized formation to an elder.

This elder had an interesting appearance; he had eyebrows that reached his shoulders and a beard that reached his knees. While he had an aged appearance, he had an upright posture that flaunted his two-meter-tall stature, making him appear imposing.

This person was none other than Bai Yunqing's master, as well as the Totem Dragon Clan's First Guest Elder, Taishi Xingzhong.

"Wait here."

Taishi Xingzhong took the compressed formation and entered the underground chamber in front of him. He passed through multiple layers of powerful barriers before finally arriving at a cliff. On the cliff was an extremely resilient gate.

Taishi Xingzhong pushed open the gate, and golden light spilled out from within. Instead of stepping into the room, he got to his knees and humbly presented the compressed formation before saying, "Milord, this pill will help you to master your divine art."

The formation rose into the air and entered the brilliant room filled with golden light.

"Was it made the way I requested?" a voice echoed from the golden light.

Taishi Xingzhong frowned nervously upon hearing those words. "Milord, I completed the formation according to your request. Is there something wrong?"

"Not at all. I just sense a familiar aura in it," the person inside the golden light said.

"Did I accidentally kill milord's acquaintance?" Taishi Xingzhong was even more unnerved.

"No, it's just a familiar aura. I can't remember who it is, but it doesn't matter. Taishi Xingzhong, you have worked hard. This will be a huge merit for you if I succeed," the person in the golden light said.

Boom!

An even more powerful aura rippled from the golden light. A dragon's roar could be vaguely heard as a massive dragon silhouette flickered amidst the golden light. It didn't look to be just a manifestation of the formation but a real dragon.

Eventually, the golden light converged into the body of a man.

Upon seeing the man's state, Taishi Xingzhong's face lit up with delight. "Congratulations to Lord Long Lin for mastering your divine art!"

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5440 – It's You - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5440 – It's You

Chapter 5440: It's You

Fear filled Jia Lingyi's soul.

She was not a timid person. With her privileged background and her outstanding talent, there was hardly anything that could strike fear in her heart. However, when she locked eyes with Chu Feng, fear spurred in her heart.

She had heard of Chu Feng's affairs before this, but she didn't think much of him.

A junior, no matter how talented, was nothing more than an ant that could be easily crushed before maturing. Yet, the devastating killing intent she felt from him earlier on gave the image of corpses strewn all over the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. She realized that she had to get rid of Chu Feng right now, or else there would be severe consequences in the future.

"Young friend Chu Feng, you may enter now," the World Spiritist Painter said.

Chu Feng stepped forward and entered the Gate of the Masses. The crowd quickly followed after him. Even Jia Lingyi and the others who had returned to the warship earlier didn't let go of this precious opportunity.

The Gate of the Masses was an incomparably huge painting, but it also served as a spirit formation gate too.

Passing through the spirit formation gate, Chu Feng found himself entering a realm suffusing with the aura of the Ancient Era. He quickly found some clues lying around, so he decided to follow them, thinking that it would lead him to this realm's fortuitous encounter.

Soon, he arrived in an ancient city. The ancient city was completely barren, but its ruins hinted at its previous glory.

"I can sense that person's aura here," Chu Feng said.

“That person? Who?” Eggy asked.

“Eggy, I’m referring to the person inside the coffin.”

“You’re talking about the painting the World Spiritist Painter showed you earlier?”

The World Spiritist Painter had previously taken out a painting and showed it to Chu Feng, hoping that the latter could decipher the formation inside the painting and uncover its secret. Chu Feng did manage to uncover bits that others weren’t able to see, but he was unable to see anything more than the coffin hidden inside the painting.

“Yes, that’s the one I’m referring to,” Chu Feng said.

“Didn’t you mention earlier that you couldn’t see the person inside the coffin?” Eggy asked.

“It wasn’t a lie. I couldn’t see the person inside the coffin, but I could sense that someone was inside. There are traces of that person’s aura here too.”

“Why didn’t you tell the World Spiritist Painter about that?”

“That’s because I sensed a threat while I was examining the coffin.”

“A threat? What kind of threat?”

“It felt like a warning,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re saying that the person inside the coffin is warning you not to tell the World Spiritist Painter about their existence?” Eggy asked.

“To be frank, there was a good chance I could have seen what was inside the coffin if I had continued examining the painting, but I stopped because of the warning. I have a feeling that the person inside the coffin is still alive, and the aura was intended to deter me from disturbing their peace. Since the person didn’t want me to see their appearance, it’s only right for me to respect that,” Chu Feng replied.

“That’s true.” Eggy nodded in agreement. “But if what you said is true, doesn’t that mean that there’s a living person inside the coffin? Who could it be? Is that person sealed in there?”

“I don’t think that person was sealed in there. I suspect that they might be the true owner of the All Lives Are Equal Palace,” Chu Feng said.

“The Chaotic Era Scholar?” Egg was surprised.

“That’s what I suspect. The painting shares a similar aura with the All Lives Are Equal Palace, but I sense even greater spirit power inside it. To put it in another perspective, I’d say that it is more likely that the All Lives Are Equal Palace is a part of the painting instead of the other way around,” Chu Feng said.

“If the master of the All Lives Are Equal Palace is still alive, doesn’t that mean that another formidable figure has survived the Ancient Era? What kind of elixir did they consume to live for that long?” Egg remarked. She thought that the turn of events was rather interesting.

“Those from the Ancient Era truly possess extraordinary means. It looks like there’s a long way ahead of me,” Chu Feng said with a chuckle, lamenting his weakness.

He might have gained considerable power, but he knew that he was far from reaching the peak of the world of cultivation. There were already plenty of juniors who were stronger than him, let alone the truly formidable existences.

“Stop lamenting. It’s only a matter of time before you stomp them beneath your feet anyway.” Egg expressed her confidence in Chu Feng before changing the topic. “Do you think there’s any fortuitous encounter here?”

“There is definitely one in this realm.” Chu Feng rose above the clouds to get a bird’s eye view over the ancient city, but he shook his head moments later and spoke aloud, “But I don’t think that it is in this ancient city.”

The way Chu Feng had spoken aloud had made it seem as if those words were not intended for Egg but for someone else, but the problem was that there was no one else in the vicinity.

The World Spiritist Painter had already said that those who entered the Gate of the Masses would be transported into independent realms, which was why Chu Feng didn’t have to worry about encountering anyone from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

Following that, Chu Feng headed into a forest behind the ancient city.

“Eggy, there is a fortuitous encounter here,” Chu Feng exclaimed excitedly.

He immediately began constructing a massive formation encompassing the entire forest, and it took him three whole days in order to complete it.

“Activate formation!” Chu Feng roared.

The earth shook, and countless trees sunk into the ground. As the trees descended into the earth, an object rose to the surface. It was a painting.

“It has appeared!” Chu Feng was overjoyed.

Shoosh!

A suction force suddenly appeared out of nowhere to steal the painting.

Chu Feng immediately constructed a defensive formation around the painting to prevent it from being taken away. He raised his gaze, only to see a woman in the sky. The woman had average looks but an amazing physique and her cold eyes looked incredibly familiar.

“It’s you?” Chu Feng blurted out.

He had previously thought that the woman he encountered at the All Lives Are Equal Palace’s mountain valley was Jia Lingyi due to her talent and the hostility in her eyes, but his deduction was off. The woman he met was actually the woman currently standing before him.

“Who are you? I don’t know you,” Chu Feng said.

He couldn’t understand why the woman harbored so much hostility for him when she wasn’t from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

Boom!

The woman suddenly thrust out her palm, and a mountain descended from the sky. She was intending to take Chu Feng’s life!

**Martial God Asura #Chapter 5450 – Miss Bai’s Identity -
Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5450 – Miss Bai’s
Identity**

Chapter 5450: Miss Bai's Identity

It was a man and a woman.

The woman had fair skin and long snowy hair. Her features paired with her white dress made her look like a snow spirit. Despite her beautiful appearance, her eyes were frigid.

Chu Feng recognized her. She was the strongest early Half-God level cultivator, though she chose to relinquish her Strongest Token in the end.

The man beside Miss Bai was a licentious fatty with a big head and large ears. A noose was tied around his neck, and the one holding the leash to the noose was none other than Miss Bai.

From the crowd's discussions, Chu Feng learned that the fatty was Jia Lingyi's son, Jia Huo.

The truth was finally out. The one who had impersonated Chu Feng to kidnap Jia Huo turned out to be Miss Bai!

Boom!

Jia Lingyi released a huge flood of spirit power and sealed off the surroundings, but she didn't make a move on Miss Bai right away. She could tell that the noose around Jia Huo's neck was not just any ordinary noose. Making a reckless move now could cost her son's life.

"You're the lady Chengying spoke about?" Jia Lingyi assessed Miss Bai.

"You know me?" Miss Bai asked.

"I do. You defeated Jia Chengying in the Trial of the Strongest, and the two of you met again in the Ancient Realm. Young miss, you have the looks and the talent, but your mind isn't too sharp. Do you know what it means to side with Chu Feng against our Pill Dao Immortal Sect?" Jia Lingyi asked coldly.

"Your Pill Dao Immortal Sect?" Miss Bai scoffed, clearly showing that she didn't think highly of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. "I am indeed acquainted with Chu Feng, but I should clarify that he wasn't the one who kidnapped your son. It was me. I was also the one who spread the news and lured you here. Chu Feng wasn't aware of my actions at all."

Shock rippled across the crowd. Who could have thought that there would be another side to the story? The crowd was left wondering what Miss Bai's goal was, and whether she had a grudge against the Pill Dao Immortal Sect too.

In the first place, how could Miss Bai be so brazen as to provoke the Pill Dao Immortal Sect? Chu Feng at least had the backing of the Totem Nine Daoists, but what rights did Miss Bai have to do the same?

The crowd was suddenly extremely curious about Miss Bai's background.

"Chu Feng, I'll return the debt I owe you at the Ancient Realm today," Miss Bai told Chu Feng before turning her attention back to Jia Lingyi. "Jia Lingyi, you have committed far too many evil deeds. You'll pay for them with your and your son's lives!"

Killing intent flared in Miss Bai's eyes as she prepared to kill Jia Huo.

But before she could make a move, she suddenly found herself frozen on the spot. A formation had held her in place.

"You wench! How dare you oppose me? Do you take me for a pushover?" Jia Lingyi bellowed.

She had been secretly setting up another formation to seal Miss Bai's movements. In fact, she had only been engaging Miss Bai in a conversation in order to distract her so as to ensure her son's safety while she was making preparations.

It was only when Miss Bai was curbed that Jia Lingyi finally dared to make a move. She flitted over to Jia Huo's side and released the noose around his neck.

"You should have thought about the consequences before trying to stand up for Chu Feng," Jia Lingyi sneered.

"Try touching me, and your Pill Dao Immortal Sect will cease to exist," Miss Bai sneered.

"Is that so?"

Jia Lingyi suddenly put on a kind smile. She raised her hand and threw out a sound slap on Miss Bai's face. This single slap caused half of Miss Bai's face to swell up.

Miss Bai was stunned too. She hadn't thought that she would get slapped.

"I've touched you, but I don't see any harm befalling my Pill Dao Immortal Sect. Wench, do you think that I'd get intimidated by your tricks that easily? I know that you have a background, but you should know that I, Jia Lingyi, am no simple woman either. Since you insist on helping Chu Feng, I'll let you know the consequences of doing so," Jia Lingyi sneered as she prepared to slap the other side of Miss Bai's face.

"Stop!" Chu Feng suddenly roared.

The incense stick in the Infernal Realm hadn't burned out yet, but he chose to step out on his own accord. He couldn't leave Miss Bai to the lurch. The moment he exposed himself, the experts of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect swooped forth to capture him.

Boom!

Before any of them could get close, a formidable shockwave suddenly rippled out from Chu Feng's raised palm and sent everyone in his vicinity flying. Even the sealing formation they had combined their powers to construct was shattered into pieces.

It was a force surpassing that of Half-Gods, and it was coming from a token in Chu Feng's hand.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Strongest Token.

It contained not just a protective formation but a summoning formation too. It was with the backing of the Strongest Token that Chu Feng dared to show himself. It might not work in the other galaxies, but it commanded absolute authority in the Totem Galaxy.

Chu Feng had activated not just the protective formation but the summoning formation too.

A beam of light gushed upward, and a massive shadow appeared in the sky and gazed down at the crowd. Soon, an elder appeared amidst the shadows. Just the dragon robe the elder wore was already indicative of his identity.

“It’s the Totem Dragon Clan’s Lord Long Rui!”

“I nearly forgot that Chu Feng has the Strongest Token on him. That’s bound to guarantee his survival!”

Many from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect panicked when they saw Lord Long Rui’s silhouette. While it was only a projection summoned by the Strongest Token, Lord Long Rui was still able to see everything that was happening here.

Lord Long Rui first took a cursory glance before his gaze finally fell on Jia Lingyi.

“Jia Lingyi, what happened?” he asked.

“Lord Long Rui, Chu Feng killed the juniors of our Pill Dao Immortal Sect. Even Jia Chengying has lost his life to him. No matter what it takes, I have to kill this man today. Lord Long Rui, I ask you to turn a blind eye to this,” Jia Lingyi said courteously.

It was clear that the two of them were acquainted.

“Chu Feng, you deserve to die a thousand times over. Did you think that you can run amok just because you have our Totem Dragon Clan’s Strongest Token?” Lord Rui berated Chu Feng without bothering to get to the bottom of the matter.

The crowd was stunned. They hadn’t thought that this would be the result of the summoning.

What Long Rui said next further stunned the crowd.

“Jia Lingyi, I won’t side with a sinner with Chu Feng, but there are many eyes here. It wouldn’t be good if others were to learn of it. I’ll leave you to clean things up,” Long Rui said.

“Rest assured, Lord Long Rui. Not a word of what transpired here will get out,” Jia Lingyi said. With a wave of her sleeves, she constructed yet another sealing formation over the vicinity.

The faces of everyone except for those from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect turned pale. They were getting a bad feeling about this. Was Jia Lingyi really planning to massacre all of them?!

Following that, the protective formation that Chu Feng had released through the Strongest Token vanished, though the summoning formation remained. Clearly, this was Long Rui’s doing. He had retracted the protective formation through the Totem Dragon Clan’s formation core.

He had really chosen to side with Jia Lingyi here!

“Turns out the Totem Dragon Clan isn’t anything much either. I never really harbored much expectation of this Strongest Token anyway,” Chu Feng scoffed.

“Chu Feng, you’re the one who has done wrong here. You deserve to die for your evil deeds,” Long Rui scoffed.

“Long Second Dog, aren’t you the one who deserves to die here?” Miss Bai suddenly roared.

Long Rui’s face warped in shock upon hearing those words.

Long Second Dog was his nickname, but no one else other than the highest echelon of the Totem Dragon Clan dared to call him that.

“Who are you?” Long Rui glared at Miss Bai.

“Long Second Dog, you don’t even recognize me?” Miss Bai sneered as she took out a token.

The token emanated a brilliant flash of light, and dragon roars filled the sky. The words ‘Totem Dragon Clan’ were written at the back, and the name ‘Long Muxi’ was written in front.

“Miss Muxi? You’re Miss Muxi?! Long Rui pays respect to Miss Muxi!” Long Rui hurriedly kneeled down and bowed to Miss Bai upon seeing the token.

“She’s Long Muxi?”

The crowd stared at Miss Bai in astonishment. Even Jia Lingyi couldn't retain her composure anymore. There was no one in the Totem Galaxy who hadn't heard of Long Muxi.

She was the youngest daughter of the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, the number one prodigy of the Totem Dragon Clan before Long Chengyu rose to prominence. It was just that she rarely showed her true face, making her an elusive character even within the Totem Dragon Clan.

Who could have thought that the beautiful Miss Bai would actually be the renowned Long Muxi?

"What's wrong, Jia Lingyi? Didn't Jia Chengying tell you that I'm from the Totem Dragon Clan?" Miss Bai looked at Jia Lingyi.

Jia Lingyi frowned.

Jia Chengying had indeed told her that Miss Bai was from the Totem Dragon Clan. After all, Miss Bai had reported her background back in the Ancient Realm in order to escape from there back then.

However, she was so determined to eliminate Chu Feng today that she decided to make a move despite knowing that Miss Bai was from the Totem Dragon Clan. She was intentionally feigning ignorance of Miss Bai's identity, and she even considered killing Miss Bai too.

She was confident that the Pill Dao Immortal Sect was strong enough to take the repercussions.

For instance, Long Rui was practically one of their people now, having received many benefits from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. Given the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's connections in the Totem Dragon Clan, they could definitely get away with murdering a Totem Dragon Clansman.

But who could have thought that Miss Bai was actually Long Muxi, the daughter of the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, as well as Long Chengyu's older sister?

No one in the Totem Dragon Clan would dare side with the Pill Dao Immortal Sect if she really killed her!

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5460 – Wait For Him to Knock - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5460 – Wait For Him to Knock

Chapter 5460: Wait For Him to Knock

The attacks directed at the Descent of the Demon Exalted finally stopped. Chu Feng looked at it and asked, "Tell me more about the scheme."

"I don't know what the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted's true goal is, but he's able to determine your location through me as I was forged out of his powers. However, he is only able to do that as long as I don't fuse with you. Once I fuse with you, he'll lose his connection with me.

"Chu Feng, I have been with you through your journey. I know that you are destined for great things. I would have been more than willing to offer you my strength, but I can't do so. The Blood-devouring Demon Exalted has planted a restriction on me that ensures my destruction should I fuse together with you," the Descent of the Demon Exalted said.

Chu Feng frowned. He hadn't thought that there would be such a reason behind the Descent of the Demon Exalted's refusal to submit to him. It turned out that the wily old Blood-devouring Demon Exalted was using his secret skill as a position talisman!

However, Chu Feng wasn't worried about himself but Wang Qiang.

He had known right from the start that something was off about the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted, but he couldn't do anything about it as the latter was simply too strong for them to deal with.

The Blood-devouring Blood Exalted was clearly out to kill him while they were vying for the Sacred Tree's power, but he suddenly stopped halfway through and claimed that it was just a test. Now that Chu Feng thought about it, the Blood-devouring Blood Exalted might have sensed the protective formation inside him and realized that he couldn't kill him, so he left such a hand inside him instead.

After all, it was through the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted that he first learned about the formation inside him and the sealing of the Evil God Sword.

Perhaps, it was not that the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted didn't want to steal the Sacred Tree's powers from him but that he was unable to. Unwilling to give up, he decided to impart a secret skill to track Chu Feng in case an opportunity arose in the future.

"What else do you know? Continue speaking," Chu Feng said.

"That's all I know," the Descent of the Demon God said.

Chu Feng flicked his finger, and the chains that had already impaled the Descent of the Demon God began furiously moving.

The Descent of the Demon God clenched his teeth in pain. "I really don't know anything else! My memories are blurry. I don't remember anything from the Ancient Era! All I know is that the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted created me and is able to locate me through my aura! He warned me not to fuse with you or else I'll be destroyed, but I don't know his true motive. However, I suspect that it has something to do with the Void Sacred Tree's powers."

"What kind of powers does the Void Sacred Tree have?" Chu Feng asked.

The Void Sacred Tree had transformed into a little girl and entered Chu Feng's body. He knew that the little girl was extremely powerful, but he hadn't enjoyed any benefits from her to this day. In fact, he hadn't even been able to refine and assimilate the Sacred Tree Seed to this day.

"The Blood-devouring Demon Exalted should have told you how powerful the Void Sacred Tree is. It's a power that all cultivators dream of, or else the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted wouldn't have desired it so much. Chu Feng, it'll be best for you not to tell anyone about the Void Sacred Tree, or else it might spell your death. Other than that, I don't know anything at all," the Descent of the Demon Exalted said.

"What about Wang Qiang? What does the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted plan to do with him? Does he plan to possess Wang Qiang's body?" Chu Feng asked.

His greatest worry was that Wang Qiang was in danger.

The Blood-devouring Demon Exalted had said that he needed a vessel to survive, and he chose to inhabit Wang Qiang's body because he possessed

the Four Fiends Divine Body. He promised to help Wang Qiang along the way and leave his body once he regained his freedom.

However, it was hard to imagine the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted to be that kind-hearted. Chu Feng suspected that the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted was out to steal Wang Qiang's Four Fiends Divine Body.

"I really don't know anything at all, Chu Feng. I was previously sealed by the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted, so I don't know his true intentions. Just think about it! There's no way that wily old fox would dare transfer me into your body if I know his secrets, right? I am nothing but his pawn! I'm begging you, you have to trust me! I only refused to submit to you because I want to live!" The Descent of the Demon Exalted burst into tears.

It knew that Chu Feng possessed the power to kill it, but it didn't want to die.

"Are you able to communicate with the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted?" Chu Feng asked.

"I can't, though I might be able to sense the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted if he appears in the vicinity. The connection only goes one way," the Descent of the Demon Exalted said.

"I'll trust you for now, but know that I'll make you die a painful death if I learn that you have been lying to me!" Chu Feng sneered.

The black aura finally receded into Chu Feng's body together with the Descent of the Demon Exalted.

"Chu Feng, why didn't you force it to submit to you? Is the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted's seal so powerful that you can't fuse with it?" Eggy asked.

"I've checked using Dark Plunder. There's indeed a restriction placed on the Descent of the Demon God. I could have broken the restriction and made it submit to me without triggering the restriction, but I suspect that the Descent of the Demon God is telling the truth. The Blood-devouring Demon Exalted won't be able to find me if I fuse with it," Chu Feng said.

"Are you planning to wait for the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted to come to you?" Eggy asked.

“I’m worried about Wang Qiang. I can’t leave him to the lurch,” Chu Feng replied.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5470 – You Aren’t Worthy - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5470 – You Aren’t Worthy

Chapter 5470: You Aren’t Worthy

The light from the Myriad Treasures Dragon Exalted’s eyes had started fading, but its tightly-shut mouth slowly opened. A token filled with talismans dropped out and flew toward Chu Feng.

This token was crackling with golden lightning and red flames, and it harnessed the aura of the Ancient Era.

“The Lightning Flame Token?!”

The crowd recognized the token. It was a powerful offensive treasure that could immediately kill anyone beneath Half-God level, but it could only be used once. It was indeed a formidable treasure, but the crowd didn’t think that there was anything special about it.

After all, the Totem Dragon Clan had plenty of True God level cultivators.

Even though the Lightning Flame Token was rare and valuable, this was an outcome they could accept. In fact, they heaved a sigh of relief. They had thought that Chu Feng would obtain some kind of never-seen-before treasure, considering the huge phenomenon he had caused.

In contrast, Chu Feng looked overjoyed.

“He’s a countryside bumpkin, after all. Look at how happy he is.”

“It’s only normal. I reckon that he would have never seen such treasure if he never came to our Totem Dragon Clan. He got lucky.”

The Totem Dragon Clansmen secretly insulted Chu Feng in disdain. They only felt repulsion toward him because they felt like he was an outsider who had come here to steal their items.

As the barrier dissipated, Chu Feng carefully stowed away the Lightning Flame Token before descending over to Long Muxi's side.

The two of them were just about to leave the area when Long Yuhong pointed her finger at Long Muxi and bellowed, "What's with your gaze? Why are you acting so arrogant?"

Long Muxi coldly looked at Long Yuhong and asked, "Long Yuhong, are you trying to stir trouble?"

"Aren't you the one stirring trouble here? Why did you bring an outsider here when you have already severed ties with our Totem Dragon Clan?" Long Yuhong sneered.

Long Muxi's eyes turned cold when she heard the word 'outsider'. Her rank four Half-God level oppressive might gushed out with a ferocious beast to suppress Long Yuhong. Grandma Jin quickly stepped forward to protect Long Yuhong.

"Young miss Muxi has reached rank four Half-God level too?"

"That's incredible! As expected of Young miss Muxi. She's still catching up with her training despite having left the clan."

The Totem Dragon Clansmen were impressed with Long Muxi even though her attack had been stopped by Grandma Jin. Unfortunately, their compliments only further displeased Long Yuhong.

"Long Muxi, are you going to make a move? I'm not afraid of you!" Long Yuhong scoffed, but her confidence was waning, evident from how she was subtly hiding behind Grandma Jin.

"Step aside, Grandma Jin," Long Muxi ordered.

She had truly lost her anger. She was determined to teach Long Yuhong a lesson as soon as Grandma Jin stepped aside.

Long Yuhong panicked. She had only provoked Long Muxi because she thought that her cultivation had surpassed the latter, but she wasn't confident of defeating her if they were in the same cultivation level. In fact, her recovered arm had started aching once more when she saw Long Muxi's cold eyes...

She knew just how vicious Long Muxi could get.

“Stop hiding, Long Yuhong. Didn’t you want to fight me? I’m giving you a chance right now,” Long Muxi sneered.

Long Yuhong was so intimidated that she didn’t dare to talk back anymore. It was obvious who was in the stronger position here.

“Step aside, Grandma Jin. I’d like to see what Long Muxi can do to our Yuhong,” another voice echoed.

It was Long Yuhong’s mother, Long Huayue.

Long Yuhong quickly hid behind her mother’s back.

“Long Muxi, do you think that you are the lofty princess you used to be? Times have changed. You can’t bear the consequences for laying a finger on Yuhong,” Long Huayue said.

However, Long Muxi wasn’t intimidated in the least. “Is that so? Grandma Jin, step aside... I’d like to see what kind of consequences I won’t be able to bear.”

“Long Muxi, I know why you’re here. You don’t want to miss out on the treasures from the Armory Hall. I can’t stop you from entering the Armory Hall, but you can only access the main hall and not the side hall!” Long Hueyue said.

“Why would I enter the side hall?” Long Muxi asked.

It was a known fact that the good Divine Armaments were all in the main hall. There was no reason for her to enter the side hall.

Upon hearing that question, Long Huayue laughed in glee. “Just as I thought. You don’t know anything at all. I’ll enlighten you. Our Totem Dragon Clan has devoted our resources not to the Armory Hall’s main hall but the side hall. Lord Clan Chief has picked out six Divine Armaments and placed them in the side hall. There’s a good chance that those who enter the side hall will be able to tame the Divine Armaments, but only two people can do so. One slot goes to young master Long Chengyu, whereas the other belongs to my daughter, Long Yuhong!”

“Ah? There’s such a thing?”

Those words caused a stir amongst the crowd. Even Grandma Jin looked conflicted.

Should this news be true, it would mean that the Totem Dragon Clan intended to lower Long Muxi’s position and raise Long Yuhong’s standing. From this day on, it would be Long Yuhong and not Long Muxi who shared equal position with Long Chengyu.

That would explain why Long Yuhong and her mother were so arrogant. Even Long Muxi was fazed, but she looked more disappointed than frightened.

Just then, two silhouettes landed beside Long Muxi.

The crowd was taken aback, including Long Yuhong and her mother. The two individuals who had just arrived were none other than Long Chengyu and Long Suqing.

“Chengyu, when did you return?”

“Little brother Chengyu, you’re back!”

The crowd hurriedly bowed to Long Chengyu. Even Long Yuhong and her mother lowered their stature and warmly greeted Long Chengyu.

Yet, Long Chengyu ignored them and instead asked Long Muxi, “Big sister, is Long Yuhong bothering you?”

Long Yuhong and her mother felt their hearts sink.

They had heard rumors that Long Chengyu and Long Muxi’s relationship had become strained from their estrangement, but that clearly wasn’t the case. They subconsciously realized that they had gotten into trouble.

“It’s nothing.”

Long Muxi retracted her oppressive might. She didn’t want to rely on Long Chengyu.

Even so, Long Chengyu turned to Long Yuhong and threatened, “Long Yuhong, I’m giving you one last warning not to bother my big sister.”

“Little brother Chengyu, I-I didn’t!” Long Yuhong was so afraid of Long Chengyu that she didn’t even dare to admit what she had just done.

“You didn’t? Do you take us to be blind?” Long Suqing bellowed as she walked up to Long Yuhong and her mother.

Long Yuhong was so intimidated that she could only hide behind her mother’s back.

“Are you oppressing the juniors with your seniority?” Long Suqing coldly questioned Long Huayue as if she was interrogating a criminal.

Long Huayue was displeased. She was afraid of Long Suqing, but her pride wouldn’t tolerate others slighting her, especially now that they were in public.

“What do you want, Long Suqing? I’m warning you...”

Pah!

Before Long Huayue could finish her words, she was struck squarely in the cheeks. The world went completely silent after. A blood-red palm had been imprinted on her face!

This slap wasn’t just on her face but on her dignity and pride too!

“You’re warning me? Are you going to tell the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief to teach me a lesson? Take a look in the mirror and see how much you’re worth first! Do you think that my big brother will turn against me for a woman like you? You’re only receiving preferential treatment because your daughter has passable talents!” Long Suqing sneered.

“Heh...” Long Yuhong’s mother laughed coldly. She glared at Long Suqing with eyes that could kill. “Long Suqing, I shan’t argue with you, but you’ll pay for what you did today!”

“I’d like to see what a woman who relies on her daughter to climb up the ranks can do to me,” Long Suqing scoffed. She turned to the crowd and declared, “I’ll confirm what Long Huayue has just said. We have indeed devoted our resources toward the side hall’s formation to make it easier to tame the Divine Armaments placed there. It’s also true that only two people are able to access the side halls due to the formation’s restriction.”

“What? That’s actually true?”

The crowd was stunned.

How could Long Suqing treat Long Huayue like this when the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was favoring Long Yuhong by handing this precious opportunity to her?

Long Chengyu answered their doubts, “My father constructed that side hall for me and my big sister. The opportunity was only handed down to Long Yuhong because my father thought that my big sister wouldn’t return, but now that my big sister is back, it’s only right for the opportunity to be returned to its rightful owner.”

The crowd was stunned.

Long Yuhong’s face turned dark. It had always been her wish to overtake Long Muxi, and she thought that she had finally achieved it, but it was suddenly revealed to her that she was only Long Muxi’s back-up all this while! How could she accept that?

“Long Yuhong, you have no rights to enter the side hall. Also, I only acknowledge Long Muxi as my big sister in the entire Totem Dragon Clan. Don’t you ever dare call me little brother again! You aren’t worthy of that,” Long Chengyu sneered.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5480: The Prowess of God Taboo Martial Skills - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5480: The Prowess of God Taboo Martial Skills

Chapter 5480: The Prowess of God Taboo Martial Skills

Long Chengyu filled Chu Feng in on the details concerning the God Taboo Battlefield.

Even though the God Taboo Battlefield was located inside the Totem Dragon Clan’s Martial Skill Hall, there was no relation between the two. The Martial Skill Hall, as the name suggested, was a place where the Totem Dragon Clan stored its martial skills, whereas the God Taboo Battlefield was an Ancient Era’s treasure the Totem Dragon Clan obtained by coincidence.

While there were God Taboo Martial Skills inside the God Taboo Battlefield, they had to be captured, and it was no easy feat to do so. For instance, one had to first overcome the formation army conjured by the God Taboo Battlefield's formation to reach the area where the God Taboo Martial Skills appeared.

So far, Long Chengyu and Long Muxi had entered the God Taboo Battlefield thrice.

All three times they overcame the formation army and clinched the chance to obtain a God Taboo Martial Skill. However, the God Taboo Battlefield they entered was not opened with the clan chief's authority but its regular decennial opening. The chances of a God Taboo Martial Skill appearing was up to chance, and they were unlucky.

A God Taboo Martial Skill was guaranteed to be inside the God Taboo Battlefield this time, but the difficulty would be much higher as well. In view of that, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was personally picking those who were qualified to enter its premises.

Long Suqing brought Chu Feng, Long Chengyu, and Long Muxi to the Martial Skill Hall's inner hall to rest and wait for the arrival of the other juniors. She took her leave after escorting them over, leaving the three of them in there.

"Brother Chengyu, Miss Muxi, have you cultivated God Taboo Martial Skills before?" Chu Feng asked out of curiosity.

He knew next to nothing about God Taboo Martial Skills as there was no such thing in the Eastern Region.

"Chu Feng, you don't know much about God Taboo Martial Skills?" Long Muxi asked.

"Indeed, I don't know much about them," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"Only cultivators who have reached at least rank five Half-God level can cultivate God Taboo Martial Skills. I am still too weak for it," Long Muxi said.

"There's such a restriction to it? Are there nine ranks to God Taboo Martial Skills as well?" Chu Feng asked.

He was not too far away from reaching rank five Half-God level now, so he thought that it was time for him to learn more about God Taboo Martial Skills.

“There are nine ranks to God Taboo Martial Skills, but the strongest God Taboo Martial Skill we have is at rank four. I haven’t heard of any other powers having rank five God Taboo either,” Long Cehngyu said. “I have been cultivating a rank one God Taboo for some time now, but it is more difficult than I have imagined. I haven’t fully grasped it yet.”

“You have reached rank five Half-God level?” Long Muxi asked.

“That’s right. I reached it right before the invitation from the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. I thought that it was finally my chance to shine, but the tournament was canceled before I could fight anyone,” Long Chengyu lamented.

“How strong is that God Taboo Martial Skill you’re cultivating?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s extremely strong. Let me put it this way. Suppose that you are fighting an opponent of the same rank and are able to utterly crush him under normal circumstances, if that person has learned a God Taboo Martial Skill whereas you haven’t, you won’t stand a chance against him at all,” Long Chengyu explains.

“Does that make such a huge difference?” Chu Feng was shocked.

“It is that formidable. You can even say that God Taboo Martial Skills are more potent than God Armaments. Of course, cultivating a God Taboo isn’t easy, and executing them takes a toll on the body. Cultivators who have cultivated a God Taboo won’t use them lightly unless pushed into a corner. God Taboos are a symbol of talent. Not everyone will be able to grasp it. Brother Chu Feng, you must learn a God Taboo once you reach rank five Half-God level!” Long Chengyu urged.

“I’d learn it if I could, but I don’t have such resources on hand,” Chu Feng replied.

“Worry not. I’ll convince my father to impart our God Taboo to you,” Long Chengyu said.

“Is that... appropriate?”

“No harm trying. He might just relent,” Long Chengyu replied with hearty laughter, but his answer showed that the chances were slim.

It didn't take long for the juniors qualified to enter the God Taboo Battlefield to arrive at the Martial Skill Hall's main hall. Chu Feng, Long Chengyu, and Long Muxi also walked out from the inner hall too.

Chu Feng saw many familiar faces—most of the juniors who had entered the Armory Hall were here too—but there were many new faces too. There were two foreign faces standing at the forefront of the juniors with Long Yuhong and Long Zhizhi, signaling their high standing.

One was a man whereas the other was a woman. Their facial features looked strikingly similar to Grand Elder Long Shengjun and his son. Clearly, they were Long Shengjun's grandchildren.

Chu Feng's appearance shocked the crowd, as they couldn't understand why he was here too. A huge buzz broke out in the room.

Long Chengyu ignored the crowd and pulled Chu Feng to the forefront of the room, in front of Long Yuhong, Long Zhizhi, and Long Shengjun's grandchildren. Yet, not a single person dared to say a word about it.

“Lord Clan Chief is here!” an elder announced.

The crowd immediately quietened down.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief walked to the forefront of the room and said, “All of you should have heard about the opening of the God Taboo Battlefield by now. There were three chances for our clan to open the God Taboo Battlefield, and this is the final chance we have. However, I didn't make this decision arbitrarily. Rather, I believe that you have the strength to accomplish something in the God Tabo Battlefield and add another God Taboo Martial Skill to our library. For that, I have invited young hero Chu Feng to aid us.”

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief gestured to Chu Feng.

“Is Chu Feng going to enter the God Taboo Battlefield with us?”

The juniors looked conflicted about that.

As there was only an age restriction on the God Taboo Battlefield, so all juniors, including outsiders, were able to enter the God Taboo Battlefield. However, the Totem Dragon Clan had never allowed any outsiders to enter the God Taboo Battlefield. The crowd couldn't understand why Chu Feng was an exception to the rule.

It was already great magnanimity on their part that they didn't punish him for damaging their clan protection formation, but they were allowing him to enter the God Taboo Battlefield on top of that?

Before the juniors could think too much about it, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief continued, "The God Taboo Battlefield you will be entering is different from the one you know. Based on our clan's records, there are five battlefields inside. The rewards from clearing the five battlefields are vital keys to obtaining the God Taboo Martial Skill. Thus, you will be split into five teams."

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief proceeded to split the ten thousand juniors present into five different teams before announcing their respective leaders.

Team 1: Long Chengyu. Team 2: Long Muxi. Team 3: Long Yuhong. Team 4: Long Fengfeng. Team 5: Chu Feng.

A huge commotion broke out upon the announcement of the five leaders. Even those from the older generation couldn't understand what their clan chief was thinking about. It was true that Team 5 was weaker than the other four teams, but there were still plenty of prodigies amongst them, such as Long Zhizhi.

Why would the clan chief allow an outsider like Chu Feng to lead the team instead?

"Do you have any qualms regarding my arrangements?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief suddenly asked.

Those words, despite being spoken with a calm tone, silenced the room. It was not that they didn't have any objections but that they didn't dare to raise them.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5490: The Changes in the Stone Monument - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5490: The Changes in the Stone Monument

Chapter 5490: The Changes in the Stone Monument

“You’re awake, Chu Feng!”

The room doors opened to reveal a couple of juniors standing by the doorway. Long Muxi and Long Chengyu were among them, but Chu Feng was surprised to see Long Fulai and Long Zhizhi there too.

In contrast to their first meeting, Long Zhizhi had a complicated expression on her face.

“Hoh! It looks like you have changed their impression of you,” Eggy remarked with a deep smile.

“At least they aren’t the type of people to envy and hate those who are stronger than them,” Chu Feng said.

“That’s true. People like Long Zhizhi are too used to looking down on others, but there’s still hope for them.” Eggy agreed with Chu Feng’s opinion.

“Chu Feng has only just recovered, so let’s not impose too much on him,” Long Chengyu entered the room with Long Muxi before closing the doors behind him. “Chu Feng, my father said you need some rest, which is why we were waiting outside. How are you feeling?”

“Much better than before. It’s all thanks to the treasures you fed me,” Chu Feng said. He knew that they must have fed him invaluable pills for him to accumulate such a vast amount of energy.

“It’s only right for us to do so. It’s thanks to you that our Totem Dragon Clan obtained a God Taboo Martial Skill. Speaking of which, there’s something I need to discuss with you.”

Long Chengyu told Chu Feng that they were currently heading to the Immemorial Star Sea, mentioning that they had brought him along because they might need his help on a matter.

“Brother Chu Feng, we have acted on our own accord. You don’t have to feel pressured to help us. Just follow your heart,” Long Chengyu apologized.

He knew that it was rude of them to bring Chu Feng with them while he was still unconscious.

“Don’t worry about it. I’ll help you if it’s within my ability to do so,” Chu Feng replied.

“Brother Chu Feng, you’re a good friend!” Long Chengyu burst into laughter.

However, Milady Queen wasn’t as happy about the situation. “Aren’t they getting greedy? First they got you to acquire a God Taboo Martial Skill for them, and now they want you to go to what Immemorial Star... Hm? Is that the Immemorial Star Sea that Little Fishy conquered?”

“I doubt there’ll be a second Immemorial Star Sea in the world of cultivation,” Chu Feng said.

“You should ask about it!” Eggy urged.

“Brother Chengyu, is the Immemorial Star Sea we’re heading to the same place that the little princess of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, Xianhai Yu’er, conquered?” Chu Feng asked.

“Right right, that’s the one!” Long Chengyu excitedly nodded. His expression turned perverted. “Brother Chu Feng, you actually know the little princess of the Immortal sea Fish Clan. It looks like our interests coincide!”

Long Muxi glared at Long Chengyu, but the latter paid her no heed.

“I’m dying with curiosity to know how beautiful the little princess of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan is. Rumor has it that she’s a fairy among fairies. I heard that she is still at the Immemorial Star Sea, so there might be a chance that we may cross paths with her,” Long Chengyu said.

Before Chu Feng could respond to those words, Eggy had already exclaimed out loud, “That’s great! We can finally meet Little Fishy again. It has been many years since we last met. She must be a gorgeous lady now.”

She was so excited that she had forgotten about her previous complaints.

“Will we meet?” Chu Feng murmured as he thought about his first meeting with Little Fishy.

He was still a young lad back then. There were so many powers in the Eastern Sea who towered over him. He had to tread carefully as if walking on a tightrope. Even though he was struggling himself, he still felt compelled to protect that innocent girl who looked as if she had no worries on her mind.

She was an anomaly in the world of cultivation, which was probably why she caught his eye in the first place.

He could still remember that giant hand that tore through space when Little Fishy’s family members fetched her home. It still shook him up when he thought about it now.

However, the distance between them was no longer as great as it used to be.

...

Soon, Chu Feng and the others arrived at the Immemorial Star Sea. There were many people gathered in the vicinity, but the Totem Dragon Clan’s war chariots and warships were hidden by a concealment formation, so no one noticed their arrival.

“Is this really the Immemorial Star Sea? Why does it feel like a desert?”

The juniors were perplexed. They had expected the Immemorial Star Sea to be a vast sea, but they were instead met with a boundless desert.

Even so, it was clear that this was no normal desert. For one, its sand was pristine white. The absence of wind was also extremely conspicuous, giving rise to an uncanny still scenery. In fact, it somehow felt stifling to stare at this scenery for a long time.

There was not a single person who entered the desert, be it by foot or by air. All cultivators in sight were at the entrance of the desert as if they were afraid of something.

“The real Immemorial Star Sea only appears at night, but even so, it only appears at times. The daytime Immemorial Star Sea is a forbidden area. Those who dare to approach it will be swallowed whole,” the Totem Dragon

Clan's Clan Chief explained why none of the cultivators dared to approach the Immemorial Star Sea.

"Father, does the stone monument only appear at night too?" Long Chengyu asked.

"That's not it. The stone monument is currently too far away, so it can only be seen through special means. Rub this on your eyes and look in that direction. You should be able to see it if you look hard enough," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said as he passed a bunch of leaves to the crowd.

Chu Feng tried looking over with his Heaven's Eyes, but the desert was bigger than he had expected. Thus, he tried rubbing the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief's leaf on his eye, and it immediately enhanced his sight. It allowed him to see farther than what was possible with his current cultivation.

He looked over once more, and he soon noticed a colossal stone monument that was so big that he could feel its grandeur despite being such a far distance away. He would have surely looked insignificant next to it.

Inscribed on the monument were the words: 'Entrance to the Immemorial Star Sea'. Chu Feng could sense from the domineering calligraphy that the person who had left those words behind was a formidable existence,

A commotion suddenly broke out.

"What happened? Where's the name of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's little princess? Are those four characters her name?"

The others also caught sight of the stone monument as well, and that was the reason behind the commotion.

Chu Feng frowned.

Based on what he had heard, Xianhai Yu'er's name should have been inscribed on the stone monument, but her name had become so blurred that it was hard to discern it.

There was another even blurrier name inscribed next to hers, but not even Chu Feng could make out what it was. However, he could tell that the name contained two characters.

Chapter 5500: The Obedient Long Shanshan

The compass comprised six regions—one in the middle and five in the outer perimeter. Of the five regions in the outer perimeter, two of them were blank whereas the other three contained marks that represented ‘wind’, ‘water’, and ‘fire’.

These marks looked still at first glance, but it was lifelike upon closer inspection.

“What’s that?” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief asked.

He could sense the Demon Crane’s aura in the compass.

“This ancient treasure is linked to the Demon Crane. The regions on it have been blank all along, but those three marks appeared one after another today, and I reckon that more will appear very soon. However, I have no idea what this means. My guess is that it’s a trial,” Daoist Demon Crane said.

“A trial?”

The Totem Dragon Clansmen fell into deep thoughts. That would explain the anomaly behind the Demon Crane’s opening.

Tzlala!

Another mark appeared on one of the blank regions on the compass’ outer perimeter—lightning.

“Lord Clan Chief, is it possible for us to force open the Demon Crane?”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s elders turned to the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief. Something was clearly off about the Demon Crane, and that stoked their worry for the juniors’ safety.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief glanced at the Demon Crane and sighed. “That Demon Crane isn’t as simple as it seems. Let’s just go with the flow.”

From observing the Demon Crane, he concluded that it wouldn’t be that easy to force it open. An attempt to do so could endanger the lives of those inside the Demon Crane. Besides, this was likely to be a fortuitous encounter too. Rather than taking a risk to save them, it might be better to leave them to their own devices.

Seeing that the clan chief had already made up his mind, the others from the Totem Dragon Clan had no choice but to patiently wait.

...

Inside the Demon Crane, Chu Feng and the others were currently facing a lightning attack.

There was a moment of respite after the lightning scattered. Specks of light appeared on the walls once more, and Chu Feng made sure to carefully examine them.

“Young hero Chu Feng, are there more torturous tempering trials awaiting us?” Long Shanshan asked.

“Yes, there is,” Chu Feng replied.

“All right.”

Long Shanshan took out yet another pain suppressant pill and swallowed it in preparation for the next round of tempering. After having undergone the flame and lightning tempering, she no longer harbored any doubts about Chu Feng’s judgment.

Following that, she went over to Chu Feng’s side, pointed her finger at the glowing wall, and asked, “Young hero Chu Feng, what are those?”

“It’s a cultivation skill for tempering. It might have something to do with the upcoming tempering. However, it’ll be hard for you to grasp it,” Chu Feng told the truth.

He had already grasped the complete cultivation skill by now, and he figured that it would be important for whatever was up next. He was intending to share it with not just Long Shanshan but Long Chengyu and the others if possible. In fact, he had already thought of a way to do so.

“Young hero Chu Feng, you shouldn’t look down on me. My talents might pale in comparison to yours, but they aren’t too bad either. Many people see me as a one-in-a-million prodigy!” Long Shanshan protested with an indignant pout.

“Is that so? Are you able to see what’s on the walls?” Chu Feng asked.

“Well...” Long Shanshan was put in a spot. “Young hero Chu Feng, aren’t you making things difficult for me? I’ve already said that my talent doesn’t match up to yours.”

Chu Feng chuckled. He lightly tapped his finger on Long Shanshan’s forehead and imparted a cultivation skill directly into her mind. This was a revised version that even prodigies of Long Shanshan’s caliber should be able to grasp.

It should be useful even though it was lacking compared to the complete cultivation skill. He had prepared this specifically for the Totem Dragon Clansmen.

“This is the simplified version of the cultivation skill I made. Try to grasp it,” Chu Feng said.

“You altered it?” Long Shanshan widened her eyes.

“Mhm,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

“I should be able to grasp it, but it’ll take some time,” Long Shanshan replied.

Even the simplified cultivation skill Chu Feng had prepared was difficult for Long Shanshan to grasp.

“Try your best. It might prove to be useful,” Chu Feng replied.

Boom boom boom!

A loud rumble suddenly echoed from the distant passageway.

“It’s here. This should be the last one,” Chu Feng murmured as he looked toward the source of the noise.

Expectation could be seen gleaming in his eyes as he was curious to know what was the purpose behind the tempering he had gone through here. He figured that he should be able to receive his answer after surviving this tempering.

The ground continued to tremble. The culprit soon came into sight.

It was a humongous dust storm that blocked off the passageway. It quickly engulfed Chu Feng and Long Shanshan and swept them away in its currents. It blocked off their line of sight and hearing, such that Chu Feng was unable to see or hear Long Shanshan even though they were close to each other.

Unlike the previous tempering trials, the dust storm inflicted pain not on the body but on the soul. It was an incredibly suffocating sensation that felt as if one’s soul was going to be popped.

This was also where Chu Feng’s unnaturally great willpower shone. He felt the pain and discomfort as much as anyone else, but his accrued experiences and willpower allowed him to keep his focus and withstand it.

The dust storm didn’t last as long as the other trials.

When the dust storm finally scattered, Chu Feng found himself standing in the midst of an elliptical palace with a round pedestal in the middle. There were

many figures standing on the round pedestal, such as Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and everyone else whom he had met at the very first palace.

More than half of them were unconscious, and the remaining awake ones were in a frail state. None of them had suffered any injuries, but the earlier ordeals had withered away their spirit.

Chu Feng's heart was set at ease when he saw that Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were fine. Similarly, Long Chengyu and the others also showed relieved smiles upon confirming that he was safe.

Weng!

Before the crowd could talk, a beam of light shone down from the roof and enveloped the pedestal. Bathing in the light left the crowd, including Chu Feng, feeling refreshed. Those whose spirits were withered earlier quickly became revitalized.

It was a powerful recovery power. That showed how formidable the Demon Crane was.

Shortly after the recovery power dissipated, another ray of light containing teleportation power enveloped the pedestal, transporting those who were unconscious or in a bad condition to the bottom of the pedestal.

Those who were transported away hurriedly tried to fly back onto the pedestal, knowing that being on the pedestal would likely entitle them to benefits, but they were blocked by an invisible barrier. They couldn't return to the pedestal anymore.

This was a clear sign that those who were transported off the pedestal had been eliminated, but those who were still on the pedestal like Chu Feng could still step off it if they wanted to.

Just then, an image appeared on the pedestal before disappearing in a flash. Moments later, it appeared again, but this time a little larger than before.

Those on the pedestal trembled in excitement, knowing that the image was some kind of countdown function. Most likely, a fortuitous encounter would happen to them when the image covered the entire pedestal.

The Demon Crane had always provided plenty of benefits to its challengers. Considering the peculiar circumstances this time around, the benefits were likely to be greater than ever.

Just then, a voice shattered the expectant atmosphere.

"Young hero Chu Feng, should I forfeit now?"

It was Long Shanshan. She still remembered Chu Feng's earlier warning. The latter had told her that the earlier powers were part of a tempering process, and they built up to a final trial at the very end.

Long Shanshan hadn't seriously undergone the tempering, so the chances were slim that she could withstand the final trial. For that reason, Chu Feng advised her to surrender.

"This is the time to surrender," Chu Feng replied.

As soon as she heard those words, Long Shanshan leaped down the pedestal without the slightest hesitation. This sight shocked not just the outsiders but also those from the Totem Dragon Clan.