

Read Martial God Asura

Chapter 5601: The Legendary Nine Realms Immortal Region

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All of the clansmen had risen into the air to look at the distant phenomenon. The more they stared at it, the more shocked they appeared. Many of them rubbed their eyes in disbelief, thinking it would change what they saw. Some of them even slapped themselves.

They were doubting what they were seeing.

“Lord Clan Chief, could that be the legendary...”

The crowd looked at the old man with excited looks. At this moment, they even forgot about the fear they previously felt due to Chu Feng.

“That looks like it... Heaven is not blind! To think that I can witness this legend in my lifetime! I haven’t lived my life in vain,” the old man exclaimed in excitement.

“What legend are you referring to?” a voice suddenly echoed.

The old man and the others slowly turned over upon hearing that voice, as fear filled their faces once more. Indeed, the one who had just spoken was none other than the man who had just threatened them—Chu Feng.

The old man and the others nearly spewed blood.

“Milord, we didn’t bully Hai’er and Qiang’er!” the old man exclaimed as he dropped to his knees.

The other clansmen did the same too. Despite their initial scorn toward Chu Feng, they were now so afraid of him that one would have thought that he was a demon from hell.

“I know. I said I’m a busybody earlier; I lingered around the area to watch a bit,” Chu Feng replied with a brilliant smile, though his smile looked sinister to the old man and his clansmen.

Was he spying on us?! Thank god that we didn’t try anything, or else we’d have been dead by now!

“Milord, it’s good that you saw it. I earnestly intended to...”

The old man intended to claim credit for his earlier show of repentance, but Chu Feng nonchalantly waved his hand and said, "Enough. What can a single order prove? You need to sustain it in the long run. What I want to know now is that phenomenon over there. What's the legend you spoke about?"

The old man heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that Chu Feng was here for something else. He wiped off his cold sweat and began explaining the legend.

The legend could be traced to the era when this starfield was ruled by the Fighting Ape Clan. Back then, the Immortal Stream Upper Realm wasn't open to outsiders, as it was a forbidden land occupied by the Fighting Ape Clan.

Immortal Stream Upper Realm had a river known as the Immortal Stream, which was a glowing stream emanating an alluring fragrance that had the mystical effect of tempering one's body. This was an asset to not just cultivators but world spiritists too.

The only downside was that the Immortal Stream's water couldn't be taken away—one had to physically enter the Immortal Stream in order to enjoy its tempering effect. This held true for the Fighting Ape Clansmen too.

It was for that reason the Fighting Ape Clan sealed off the Immortal Stream Upper Realm.

However, the Fighting Ape Clan had friends all over the galaxies, so the Fighting Ape Clan's Clan Chief would occasionally invite his friends to bring their juniors to Immortal Stream Upper Realm to enjoy the Immortal Stream's tempering.

At one point, they invited an exceptionally powerful world spiritist over to Immortal Stream Upper Realm. The latter was an enigmatic person—no one knew his identity or his looks. However, his means were not to be made light of.

The world spiritist said that the energy in the Immortal Stream was limited. The more people underwent tempering in it, the less energy the Immortal Stream had to offer. It was only a matter of time before the tempering effect of the Immortal Stream ceased to exist.

He also mentioned that the Immortal Stream was a gift from heaven, and the Fighting Ape Clan should share it with everyone else, though those who were capable ought to take priority. Thus, he proposed constructing a barrier around the Immortal Stream that would open every now and then. Those who wished to cultivate in the Immortal Stream would have to prove themselves.

The Fighting Ape Clan's Clan Chief was a hearty person, so he accepted the suggestion on the spot. He declared that he would open up the Immortal Stream to the public if the world spiritist had the capability to turn the Immortal Stream into a formation.

Much to everyone's shock, the world spiritist gathered the power of the Immortal Stream and constructed a formation out of it. The Fighting Ape Clan's Clan Chief was taken aback, but he had no choice but to accept the outcome.

The formation was constructed in the likeness of the world of cultivation; it was divided into nine regions, with eight of them being entrances and the centermost one being a cultivation region.

The eight entrances were represented by Ancestral Martial Galaxy, Nine Souls Galaxy, Seven Realms Galaxy, Bloodline Galaxy, Heavenly Dome Galaxy, Divine Body Galaxy, Immortal Sea Galaxy, and the Totem Dragon Galaxy. The centermost cultivation region was represented by the Ninth Galaxy.

This formation was known as the Nine Realms Immortal Region. It was able to tap into the energy in the Immortal Stream, but more than that, it could distinguish the birthplace of those born in the eight galaxies. That was why it had eight entrances.

The entrances had to be opened by the juniors of the respective galaxy, and only then could the other cultivators from that galaxy access the Nine Realms Immortal Region.

If the juniors of a galaxy couldn't open their respective entrance, it would only mean that their galaxy was lacking in talented individuals, so their cultivators were unqualified to enter the Nine Realms Immortal Region.

Each time the Nine Realms Immortal Region opened, it would draw the attention of powerhouses from all eight galaxies.

In truth, those powerhouses weren't after the tempering. Back in that era, there was no lack of treasures from the Ancient Era, and there were plenty of cultivation resources available. No matter how good the Immortal Stream was, it didn't justify the powerhouses traveling all the way over for it.

What they wanted was to prove themselves.

The galaxy to open their entrance to enter the Nine Realms Immortal Region would be able to hold their heads high before the others. It was the glory that the powerhouses were after.

It was just that the interval between each opening of the Nine Realms Immortal Region gradually grew longer, to the point where it seemed to have stopped opening altogether. The last time it opened, the Fighting Ape Clan was still around.

It had been countless years since then.

While there were historical records proving that the Nine Realms Immortal Region had existed at one point in time, it had become nothing more than a legend in the present

day. Even natives of the Immortal Stream Upper Realm had never seen the Immortal Stream before.

Shoosh!

Shoosh!

Shoosh!

Just then, countless figures flitted across the sky. All of them were making their way toward the Nine Realms Immortal Region, hoping to see the legendary Immortal Stream in person.

“Milord, may we head over?” the old man asked Chu Feng.

“Of course, but I have a question. Do you know who’s the world spiritist who created the Nine Realms Immortal Region?” Chu Feng asked.

Based on what he had heard thus far, the Fighting Ape Clan should have been at their peak back then, and Little Fishy had told him that the Fighting Ape Clan was powerful enough to dominate a galaxy on their own back then.

Yet, the world spiritist who created the Nine Realms Immortal Region accomplished something that the Fighting Ape Clan couldn’t. This indirectly showed how powerful the world spiritist was.

“No one knows the world spiritist’s identity. He’s an enigmatic figure in the records, dressed in white robes and wearing a mask that conceals his facial features. He carries a sword with him, but no one has seen him ever drawing his sword before. There were some who speculated that his sword sheath is made out of dragonskin,” the old man said.

“Dragonskin sword sheath? White robes? That description sounds awfully alike to Chaotic Era Scholar. The Nine Realms Immortal Region has disappeared for so long that it has become no more than a legend, only to suddenly reappear here now. This can’t be a coincidence. Chu Feng, could the Nine Realms Immortal Region be the fortuitous encounter Chaotic Era Scholar left for you?” Eggy asked.

Chu Feng looked at the amazing phenomenon brought about by the Nine Realms Immortal Region as his heart pounded in excitement. He, too, shared Eggy’s deduction.

“There’s a good chance this is Elder Chaotic Era Scholar’s doing.”

“You should quickly make your way there!” Eggy urged.

“You should head there,” Chu Feng turned to the old man and said.

“Thank you, milord!”

The old man profusely kowtowed to Chu Feng with his clansmen. There should have been no need for them to ask for Chu Feng’s permission since the Nine Realms Immortal Region wasn’t his possession, but they were so afraid of Chu Feng that they dared not to do anything that went against his will.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng ignored them and headed to where Long Xiaoxiao was at.

Chapter 5602: We Recognize That Person

“Aren’t we going to head to the Nine Realms Immortal Region first?” Eggy asked.

“I’m afraid that Long Xiaoxiao is still waiting on the spot for me. If Elder Chaotic Era Scholar opened the Nine Realms Immortal Region for my sake, I won’t miss the fortuitous encounter even if I get delayed a little. I don’t want my friend to miss this opportunity because of me,” Chu Feng said.

“All right,” Eggy replied with a smile.

She didn’t want Chu Feng to miss this opportunity, but she unconditionally supported his decision.

Many figures flitted across Chu Feng along the way; they were all heading to the Nine Realms Immortal Region. Excited faces could be seen around. Some failed to rein in their enthusiasm and screamed. Some teared up at the rare opportunity of being able to witness the legendary Immortal Stream.

It could be seen how highly regarded the Nine Realms Immortal Region was to those from the Immortal Stream Upper Realm.

Chu Feng finally arrived at his destination. He reported his identity, and soon, he found himself standing before Long Xiaoxiao and her master, Ningyu Shangren.

Ningyu Shangren was as unfathomable as before; Chu Feng was still unable to see through her cultivation despite the advancements in his cultivation and spirit power.

“Young friend Chu Feng is growing at an incredible pace. It has only been days since we last met, but you have already reached rank three Half-God level,” Ningyu Shangren complimented.

“Elder, you’re flattering me. It has been more than days,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“I might have exaggerated the time, but it makes your accomplishment no less shocking. Young friend Chu Feng, I heard that you became good friends with the Totem

Dragon Clan's Long Chengyu and Long Muxi? It looks like your charisma matches your strength too. You're bound to achieve huge things in the future," Ningyu Shangren said.

Those from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect were taken aback to hear those words.

"Elder sure is well-connected. I didn't expect you to know about that," Chu Feng said.

He figured that the news about the Immemorial Star Sea couldn't have spread that quickly, so Ningyu Shangren had to be referring to the events that had transpired on Painter Mountain. Nevertheless, those from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect still looked at Chu Feng with bizarre eyes.

"Chu Feng! You sure know how to put on airs!" Qin Hang roared as he marched over.

"Senior Qin Hang," Long Xiaoxiao quickly stepped forward to stop Qin Hang, worried that the latter would make a move on Chu Feng.

Qin Hang pointed to the phenomenon in the distance and asked, "Do you know what that is?"

"I heard about it along the way. That's likely to be the legendary Nine Realms Immortal Region," Chu Feng replied.

"It's good that you know. It's a legendary cultivation ground that can be traced back to the earlier years of our current era. This is a fortuitous encounter that no one wants to miss, so most major powerhouses made their way over right away as soon as they saw it. However, Junior Xiaoxiao insisted on waiting here for you. Can you bear the responsibility if she misses this opportunity because of you?" Qin Hang shouted angrily.

"Young master Qin Hang, why are you so agitated when Xiaoxiao hasn't said anything? If you are worried about missing this opportunity, you should have headed there first," Chu Feng said.

"I don't care whether I miss this opportunity or not, but I can't stand Xiaoxiao missing this opportunity because of you!" Qin Hang exclaimed.

Chu Feng was initially displeased by Qin Hang's attitude, but he could see that the latter was acting in such a manner for Long Xiaoxiao's sake, so he decided not to argue with him. Thus, he said, "Do you know which direction I came from?"

Qin Hang fell silent upon hearing those words.

The crowd knew what Chu Feng was driving at. He was initially closer to the Nine Realms Immortal Region, and he definitely knew that there was a fortuitous encounter there, but he chose to head over here instead of rushing to the Nine Realms Immortal Region.

Naturally, he had done so because he was worried that Long Xiaoxiao was waiting for him. There was no way he could have known for sure that Long Xiaoxiao would insist on waiting for him, so there was a chance that he might have made a wasted trip, but he still chose to head over.

Long Xiaoxiao's decision to wait for Chu Feng was touching, but so was Chu Feng's decision to head over to look for her.

Qin Hang's anger extinguished as if someone had poured a pail of cold water over him, but it made him feel uncomfortable instead. He could tell that Long Xiaoxiao's feelings weren't just one-sided and that the two of them truly cared for each other.

In particular, he noticed the joyful smile on Long Xiaoxiao's face despite her best attempt to conceal it.

It made him feel sour inside.

"Let's make a move," Chu Feng said.

Chu Feng, Long Xiaoxiao, Qin Hang, and the experts from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect made their way to the Nine Realms Immortal Region. Unless there were other hidden experts in the Immortal Stream Upper Stream, Chu Feng's group was indubitably the strongest one.

It didn't take long for the group to arrive in the Nine Realms Immortal Region's vicinity.

Looking at it close-up, the phenomenon reflecting the vast world of cultivation was so huge that it covered the sky. Even those who had weathered plenty of storms found their souls shaking at such a majestic sight.

However, the first thing that caught the crowd's attention was still the Nine Realms Immortal Region itself.

The Nine Realms Immortal Region floated in the sky as a massive sphere, glowing with brilliant starlight. There were eight spirit formation gates towering more than ten thousand meters in height on the sphere, and they glowed with incredible brilliance. They looked majestic, drawing a clear difference between them and ordinary spirit formation gates.

Each of the eight spirit formation gates was labeled with the name of a galaxy, namely Ancestral Martial, Nine Souls, Seven Realms, Bloodline, Heavenly Dome, Divine Body, Immortal Sea, and Totem.

Chu Feng could see a steady stream of people entering the spirit formation gates, and they were all juniors. Most headed for the entrance labeled Heavenly Dome, but there

was still a small portion of people entering the other entrances, including the one labeled Nine Souls.

There were also many experts lingering outside the entrances, waiting with bated breaths for the outcome.

However, there was one exception—the entrance labeled Ancestral Martial. Not a single junior entered that entrance, and there was hardly anyone lingering outside it. It was pitiful compared to the other entrances, especially the Heavenly Dome entrance, which was filled to the brim.

Some juniors had tried to enter the Ancestral Martial entrance, but they couldn't enter it at all because they weren't from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. They had only wanted to see if the Nine Realms Immortal Region was really that amazing as to be able to differentiate one's origin.

As it turned out, the Nine Realms Immortal Region was truly that amazing.

“The Ancestral Martial entrance was doomed to remain closed, but things are different now that Junior Xiaoxiao is here. If there's anyone else from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy here, I can only say that they are truly lucky.” Qin Hang thoroughly complimented Long Xiaoxiao before saying, “Junior Xiaoxiao, I'll see you inside.”

Qin Hang then anxiously flew toward the Heavenly Dome entrance. He wanted to make his name by earning the glory of being the one to open the Heavenly Dome entrance.

“Chu Feng, let's go together,” Long Xiaoxiao told Chu Feng.

“Let's go,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

The two of them made their way to the Ancestral Martial entrance.

“Why is there even the Ancestral Martial entrance? I think the Nine Realms Immortal Region is struggling to keep up with the times. The current Ancestral Martial Galaxy is not the same as what it used to be. It should have just remained closed.”

“Right? Is there even anyone in that backward place? I reckon that those living there are trash worse than cockroaches, or else who will even stay in that backward place?”

Quite a few people outside the Ancestral Martial entrance were mocking the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Long Xiaoxiao's eyes turned cold, but Chu Feng stopped her with a shake of his head. He knew better than to waste his time with those who only knew how to run their mouths.

“I advise you to shut your mouth. The Ancestral Martial Galaxy isn't as weak as you make it out to be,” a voice suddenly echoed.

Chu Feng and Long Xiaoxiao looked over, only to widen their eyes in surprise. They recognized the owner of the voice.

Chapter 5603: Meeting Shengguang Xuanye Once More

It was a dark-skinned old man with silver hair and a beard. He wore silver armor and a silver coronet. While his cultivation was not strong, he had a powerful disposition that intimidated others. He was none other than the Holy Light Clan's Clan Chief, Shengguan Xuanye.

Back then, the Holy Valley had sentenced Shengguang Xuanye to be punished in the Revolution Prison, but his aide saved him, and he escaped from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. He regretted his actions before his escape and tried to get his subordinates to compensate the Chu Heavenly Clan, but Chu Feng didn't accept his goodwill.

Chu Feng thought that he would never meet Shengguang Xuanye ever again, but who could have thought that he would encounter the latter here?

"What a coincidence." Chu Feng glared at Shengguang Xuanye with infuriated eyes.

He vividly remembered how Shengguang Xuanye had toyed with them back then, even going to the extent of disfiguring Long Xiaoxiao.

Things were different now, and Shengguang Xuanye, despite being an insurmountable enemy to the two of them back then, was now just a weak Martial Exalted level cultivator whom they could kill with a simple wave of their hands.

Just as Chu Feng was about to reveal himself, Long Xiaoxiao suddenly grabbed his wrist and shook his head, gesturing for him not to show himself just yet.

Meanwhile, a group of people surrounded Shengguang Xuanye and assessed him. In particular, there was a middle-aged man dressed in extravagant clothes and emanating an exceptionally powerful disposition. Despite his relatively young age, he was already a rank one Half-God level cultivator.

The middle-aged man glanced at Shengguang Xuanye's waist token, which was inscribed with the words 'Holy Light Clan'.

"Holy Light Clan. Why have I never heard of this power? Where are you from?" the middle-aged man asked.

More people gathered around to watch the spectacle. They looked at Shengguang Xuanye with eyes filled with hostility just because he stood up for the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

"I am from the Holy Light Galaxy," Shengguang Xuanye declared.

“Holy Light Galaxy? I have never heard of that place before.” The crowd looked at each other in confusion.

“The Holy Light Galaxy is the Ancestral Martial Galaxy,” Shengguang Xuanye replied.

“Oh? Has the Ancestral Martial Galaxy changed its name? Isn’t that something that only a galaxy overlord can do? Is your Holy Light Clan the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s new overlord? That explains why you have spoken up for the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

“How frightening! To think I am standing before the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s overlord! What should I do? We actually insulted him! Are we all going to die? I am terrified! Hahahaha!” the middle-aged man sneered.

The others burst into laughter.

Shengguang Xuanye didn’t lose his temper and instead said with a smile, “I showed myself to advise you not to go too far. Even if the Ancestral Martial Galaxy is in a weaker position now, it has no grudge against the other galaxies. We’re all humans and cultivators. You don’t have to say that we’re cockroaches just because our cultivation is weaker. That’s very disrespectful.”

“Heh...” Chu Feng scoffed. “I didn’t expect Shengguang Xuanye to have such a side to him.”

He thought that it was ironic that Shengguang Xuanye had said those words, as he knew that the latter would have killed anyone who said such words to him in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. He was the type of person to abuse his power to do and say whatever he wanted, and he wouldn’t stand for anyone refuting him.

Shengguang Xuanye was only taking a gentler attitude here because he was no longer a galaxy overlord after leaving the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. He realized that he was nothing at all, a truly insignificant individual in a vast world.

He understood how strength was the most important thing in the world of cultivation, for he had been the one who embraced it the most. That was how he had ruled over the Ancestral Martial Galaxy for many years, after all.

Yet, he was now trying to talk sense into these people despite being the weaker one here. Even Chu Feng thought that it was laughable, let alone the others.

“Hahahaha!”

The crowd laughed with arrogance. They looked at Shengguang Xuanye as if he was a clown. The latter’s smile slowly stiffened up, as displeasure started welling in his heart at being treated in such a manner despite being a galaxy overlord in the past.

Boom!

Someone suddenly threw out a fist toward Shengguang Xuanye's fist. The culprit was the rank one Half-God level middle-aged man.

Being only at Martial Exalted level, Shengguang Xuanye's face distorted before the fist. He was alive only because the other party went easy on him, or else he would have been dead by now.

Unfortunately, the middle-aged man didn't let things rest at just that. He grabbed Shengguang Xuanye's sleeves and tossed him onto the ground before descending himself to stamp his foot down on the latter's face.

More spectators gathered around, but not a single person stopped the middle-aged man. They had already learned that Shengguang Xuanye was from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, and they saw the people there as no more than cockroaches. Naturally, they had no reason to interfere to save a cockroach.

If anything, it was more likely for them to join in and stamp the cockroach down instead.

Chu Feng should have been pleased that Shengguang Xuanye was finally getting a taste of his medicine, but it made him feel uncomfortable that Shengguang Xuanye was suffering right now because he had stood up for the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

"Tell me, old man. Do you want to die?" the middle-aged man asked with his leg pressing down on Shengguang Xuanye's head.

"Naturally, I want to live," Shengguang Xuanye said.

"If you want to live, I want you to say that all cultivators from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy are trash and cockroaches!" the middle-aged man said.

Shengguang Xuanye suddenly closed his eyes and moved his lips, but not a sound came out of his mouth. Chu Feng was the only one who could tell what he was saying from the movement of his lips, and a complicated expression appeared on his face.

"What are you saying, old thing? Speak louder! I can't hear you," the middle-aged man shouted.

Shengguang Xuanye finally spoke with a booming voice that relayed his words loud and clear to everyone present, "My life isn't worth anything. Take it if you want to. However, I can't insult the galaxy that has nurtured me. I am indeed useless, but not everyone there is the same as me. The Ancestral Martial Galaxy has powerful cultivators and outstanding juniors too, and they'll make you eat your words up."

Those words caught the attention of everyone around the Nine Realms Immortal Region, as they turned their eyes over.

“What’s going on? What are they doing?”

However, the middle-aged man didn’t let things rest just because more people were turning their attention over. Instead, he glared at Shengguang Xuanye with eyes overflowing with a murderous will, for the latter had just said words he didn’t want to hear.

“A mere cockroach living in the dump is having delusions of grandeur. How could a place like that have prodigies? You’re all nothing but a bunch of pests. Since you want to die that much, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

The middle-aged man raised his leg and stomped down on Shengguang Xuanye, seeking to take his life once and for all.

Pu!

Fresh blood spurted, but the crowd was taken aback. Shengguang Xuanye was still alive. The blood had come from the middle-aged man’s severed thigh.

“What’s going on?”

The crowd was confused, including Shengguang Xuanye and the middle-aged man.

A man suddenly grabbed the middle-aged man by his throat and lifted him up.

Shengguang Xuanye’s eyes widened in shock upon seeing the man. He couldn’t believe his eyes. A complicated expression seeped into his face.

How could he possibly not recognize Chu Feng?!

However, Chu Feng wasn’t in the mood to bother with that. He looked at the middle-aged man, whom he was lifting with a single arm, as he asked, “You said that everyone from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy are cockroaches. What does it make you to be treated by a cockroach in such a way?”

The middle-aged man, who was held by Chu Feng, panicked so much upon hearing those words that his crotch area immediately turned wet.

“M-m-m...” The middle-aged man wanted to explain himself, but he was so terrified that he couldn’t even enunciate clearly.

Just because the middle-aged man was a rank one Half-God level cultivator didn’t mean that he had guts. In the face of death, his behavior was far more unseemly than

Shengguang Xuanye's. He had arrogantly insulted the Ancestral Martial Galaxy earlier, only to be scared out of his wits now.

Chu Feng sneered. He tightened his grip, and with a 'pah', the middle-aged man was reduced to a bloodied mist. Just like that, the middle-aged man was dead!

Chapter 5604: Other Experts?

After casually killing the rank one Half-God level cultivator, Chu Feng looked toward his surroundings and asked, "Who else insulted the Ancestral Martial Galaxy earlier?"

Several people kneeled before Chu Feng and begged for mercy.

"Milord, please spare us!"

All of them suddenly lost their guts and turned into frightened rats.

"Are you begging for your lives now? You must be confused. I am from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Aren't I the type of person you look down on? Why are you kneeling before me? Where did your dignity go to?" Chu Feng asked.

"Milord, we know our fault now. We foolishly looked down on your galaxy despite not knowing better. Please forgive our ignorance."

Those people cried out of fear. Some of them even slapped themselves, not hesitating to degrade themselves as long as they would be spared.

"Scram. Don't appear before me ever again," Chu Feng said.

Those people quickly disappeared from sight.

In truth, Chu Feng wouldn't have even stood forward if not for the fact that they tried to kill Shengguang Xuanye. They were small fry that wasn't worth him making a move.

He had only killed the middle-aged man because he wondered what would have happened if the one who had stepped forward today wasn't Shengguang Xuanye but his other friends from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Without a doubt, the middle-aged man would have killed them too.

Survival of the fittest was the law of the world of cultivation. Most cultivators had no qualms about taking lives unless restrained by a powerhouse. It was not rare for a cultivator to massacre an entire clan just because one of their clansmen had touched a dog they raised.

Chu Feng thought that there was no point in showing mercy to people like that.

Since you don't see other people's lives are valuable, I'll do the same for yours too.

"Chu Feng... Young friend Chu Feng, you... have already reached Half-God level?" Shengguang Xuanye exclaimed in disbelief.

He had known that Chu Feng was a prodigy, or else he wouldn't have gone so far to deal with him back then. However, he didn't think that Chu Feng would reach such a height within such a short period of time.

"Young friend? Do you think you're worthy of calling me that?" Chu Feng glanced at Shengguang Xuanye icily.

"I..." Shengguang Xuanye was at a loss for words.

Weng!

All of a sudden, Shengguang Xuanye found the scenery around him abruptly changing. He had been transported to an empty plot of land, where there were only two people before him. One of them was Chu Feng, and the other one was the Long Clan's little princess, Long Xiaoxiao.

"Xiaoxiao, you..." Shengguang Xuanye was taken aback.

Despite his weak cultivation, he could tell that the one who had brought him here wasn't Chu Feng but Long Xiaoxiao. Furthermore, Long Xiaoxiao wasn't concealing her cultivation, and the aura she emanated didn't pale in comparison to Chu Feng's in the least.

Shengguang Xuanye was already plenty shocked to see that Chu Feng had reached Half-God level, and his shock only deepened when he realized that Long Xiaoxiao, whose talent he had deemed to be beneath Chu Feng's, had achieved the same feat.

"Chu Feng, will you leave Shengguang Xuanye for me to deal with?" Long Xiaoxiao asked.

"Sure," Chu Feng replied with a nod.

He thought that Long Xiaoxiao was more qualified to deal with Shengguang Xuanye here.

A faint smile emerged on Shengguang Xuanye's bloodied and distorted face, as he said, "I was truly narrow-minded to have nearly ruined two excellent buds. I truly deserve death. Xiaoxiao, Chu Feng, it's only right for me to die in your hands. I... deserve it."

He closed his eyes and prepared for death.

“Shengguang Xuanye, at least you do realize that you’re narrow-minded, but Chu Feng and I aren’t the same as you. The Holy Valley has helped us greatly, so I’ll spare your life today out of respect for them. If you’re repentant, you’d return to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy and receive the Holy Valley’s punishment. Undergo your punishment, turn over a new leaf, and do more kindness in your life to make up for your sins.

“Alternatively, if you want to continue escaping, go ahead. I won’t make things difficult for you. You may do as you please,” Long Xiaoxiao said with a wave of her hand, indicating that she had already said her peace and Shengguang Xuanye should leave.

Shengguang Xuanye couldn’t believe what he was hearing. Was this how insignificant he had become compared to them?

On the other hand, Chu Feng knew that Long Xiaoxiao was definitely not a soft-hearted person. She was a meticulous, intelligent, and vicious individual. One would be foolish to think that she had nothing but flowers and rainbows in her head.

He knew Long Xiaoxiao was only sparing Shengguang Xuanye because she didn’t want to make things difficult for him. She knew that he was on good terms with the Holy Valley, and it was true that he was indebted to the Holy Valley too.

In fact, if Chu Feng had tried to kill Shengguang Xuanye, Long Xiaoxiao would have probably stopped him. She didn’t want him to do something he would regret, knowing that he valued his friends greatly.

Knowing her intention, Chu Feng chose not to interfere in her choice. While he was the type to pay his dues, he wasn’t a narrow-minded individual. Admittedly, Shengguang Xuanye’s bravery in refusing to insult the Ancestral Martial Galaxy earlier had also impressed him too.

At the very least, Shengguang Xuanye had protected the dignity and upheld the backbone of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s cultivators before others.

For that, Chu Feng thought that it was fine to spare his life.

“Chu Feng, Xiaoxiao, I have long regretted my actions, even before witnessing how powerful the two of you have become. I was narrow-minded. I have let you and the Holy Light Galaxy down. I am a sinner. I’ll return and accept my punishment. However, I have a shameless request to make.

“Others believe that our Ancestral Martial entrance of the Nine Realms Immortal Region will never be opened, but I know that the two of you will definitely be able to pull it off. I have heard far too many people insulting and looking down on our Holy Light Galaxy. So... can you allow me to stay till you open the Ancestral Martial entrance?” Shengguang Xuanye pleaded.

“Chu Feng.” Long Xiaoxiao looked at Chu Feng, hoping to seek his opinion.

“Xiaoxiao has already made herself clear. You’re free to go wherever you want to. We won’t interfere in your decision,” Chu Feng said.

“Thank you, thank you!” Shengguang Xuanye said as two streams of hot tears flowed from his eyes and mixed with his blood.

Shengguang Xuanye would have never imagined that the ones to uphold the Holy Light Galaxy’s dignity were none other than the two people whom he had schemed against in the past. He was thankful that he had failed, or else he would have become a true sinner.

“Xiaoxiao, it’s about time for us to make a move,” Chu Feng said.

“Mm.” Long Xiaoxiao nodded with a brilliant smile.

She was happy, not just because she was excited to challenge the Ancestral Martial entrance of the Nine Realms Immortal Region, but how far she had come to. In truth, she felt cathartic to see Shengguang Xuanye crying tears of regret after she had chosen to spare him.

As much as she was desperately trying to become stronger so as to not allow Chu Feng to leave her behind, she was also training hard to protect everyone she cherished. Someone who had once grasped her fate in his hand was now kneeling humbly before her, feeling remorseful for everything had done to her in the past.

To her, there was nothing more exhilarating than witnessing this change in attitude.

All of a sudden, the Ancestral Martial entrance lit up. The spirit formation gate turned into a corporeal gate, and the gate slowly creaked open. At the same time, a baritone voice from the Nine Realms Immortal Region announced that the first one to clear the entrance was from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy!

The crowd was taken aback. Even Chu Feng and Long Xiaoxiao were confused too.

The Ancestral Martial entrance had opened even though they had not entered the premises yet. Could this mean that there were other experts around?

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5605: Qin Hang’s Challenge

Chapter 5605: Qin Hang’s Challenge

The Nine Realms Immortal Region had confirmed that the Ancestral Martial entrance was the first one to be opened.

“Is it the feat of the earlier young man?”

‘That’s impossible. Even if he entered the premises, there’s no way he could have opened it that quickly.’

Those who didn’t know better initially suspected Chu Feng due to how easily he had killed a rank one Half-God level cultivator earlier. However, the crowd swiftly realized that they were only surprised by Chu Feng’s strength because he was from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. There were plenty of prodigies from the other galaxies who were capable of the same feat.

There was no reason Chu Feng could have opened the Ancestral Martial entrance so fast, especially when he had arrived late. The thought of that was simply too implausible.

Chu Feng, Long Xiaoxiao, and Shengguang Xuanye were taken aback too.

Shoosh!

Just then, a person appeared behind Long Xiaoxiao.

It was Ningyu Shangren, Long Xiaoxiao’s master. She didn’t conceal her aura at all, perhaps because she was aware of Long Xiaoxiao’s history with Shengguang Xuanye. It was hard to properly gauge her current cultivation level, but the pressure from a True God level cultivator still left Shengguang Xuanye feeling suffocated.

Even a Half-God level cultivator was like a god to him, let alone a True God level cultivator.

“Milord, that matter was caused by me. It has nothing to do with them!” Shengguang Xuanye quickly took the blame, thinking that Ningyu Shangren was here to teach Chu Feng a lesson.

“Master,” Long Xiaoxiao called out.

Shengguang Xuanye was startled. He didn’t think that someone that powerful would actually be Long Xiaoxiao’s master.

“Xiaoxiao, young friend Chu Feng, you should head into the Ancestral Martial entrance now that it’s opened, lest you become disadvantaged in the remanant,” Ningyu Shangren said.

Those words affirmed her relationship with Long Xiaoxiao while hinting at her high favorability toward Chu Feng. Shengguang Xuanye was left with mixed feelings.

Even a True God level cultivator was willing to nurture Long Xiaoxiao, but he was so narrow-minded as to want to destroy the two of them back then. The difference in their attitudes left him feeling deeply ashamed of himself.

Just as Chu Feng and Long Xiaoxiao were about to make their way toward the Nine Realms Immortal Region, the remaining seven entrances, including the Nine Souls entrance, suddenly opened at the same time.

Even if the most talented prodigies from the eight galaxies were gathered here, it shouldn't have been possible for all eight entrances to open at the same time.

As the crowd was trying to figure out the situation, the earlier baritone voice echoed once more, "The earlier challenger has broken the record for the trial, so the Nine Realms Immortal Region shall be opened with the highest level. All eight entrances shall be opened!"

Chu Feng's curiosity was piqued, and the crowd began fervently discussing the matter.

"All eight doors are opening at once? Such a feat has never been accomplished by even the prodigies in the earlier years of the current era, but someone actually pulled it off. Who in the world could it be?"

Based on the discussions, Chu Feng figured out that this was one of the rules of the Nine Realms Immortal Region. Any challenger who broke the record of the Nine Realms Immortal Region would be able to activate the highest level of the Nine Realms Immortal Region, entitling them to the best tempering. However, the remaining seven entrances would open as well.

This rule was thought to be a myth. Even in the earlier years of the current era, when there was no lack of talented cultivators, there was not a single junior who accomplished this feat.

"Chu Feng, it looks like things have gotten more interesting," Long Xiaoxiao said.

"Indeed. Let's go and see who's the one behind this," Chu Feng said as he entered the Nine Realms Immortal Region through the Ancestral Martial entrance.

Long Xiaoxiao and Ningyu Shangren made their way over too. Now that the entrances were all open, even elders like Ningyu Shangren were able to enter the Nine Realms Immortal Region too.

Upon passing through the entrance, Chu Feng found himself in a long corridor. He sensed bundles of teleportation energy continuously gathering around him, and each of

them eventually manifested into a person. There were more elders than juniors among the people transported into this corridor

Everyone was rushing into the Nine Realms Immortal Region now that all eight entrances had opened, but much to his surprise, neither Long Xiaoxiao nor Ningyu Shangren, despite having entered the same entrance as him, was with him.

It would appear that those who entered the gates were transported to random locations.

Without any hesitation, Chu Feng began making his way deeper into the corridor.

Just then, a bundle of teleportation energy gathered in front of Chu Feng, and it manifested into a familiar face— Qin Hang.

“Chu Feng. You’re here too?” Qin Hang looked at Chu Feng in surprise.

“Someone accomplished the tremendous feat of opening all eight entrances, allowing everyone to enter the Nine Realms Immortal Region,” Chu Feng replied.

Qin Hang scanned the surroundings, and he quickly confirmed that Chu Feng wasn’t lying.

“That explains why I was brought here while breaching the formation. Tsk! I thought that I succeeded, but it seems like someone beat me to it,” Qin Hang cursed in frustration. He turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Who’s the one who broke the record?”

“I don’t know,” Chu Feng replied.

“Well, it’s fine as long as it isn’t you,” Qin Hang remarked.

“...” Chu Feng was rendered speechless. Does Qin Hang really see me as his love rival, as to be so concerned with my result? Not wanting to bother Qin Hang, he started to head deeper into the corridor as he said, “I wish you all the best in here.”

“Wait a moment.” Qin Hang suddenly stopped Chu Feng.

He threw out a treasure, and the treasure transformed into a barrier around him and Chu Feng.

“What’s wrong?” Chu Feng asked.

He could tell that Qin Hang had created a barrier around them because he didn’t want anyone to overhear what he was going to say next. It was unlikely that Qin Hang was being aggressive here since he couldn’t sense any killing intent from the other party.

“You’re a rank three Half-God level cultivator, right?” Qin Hang asked.

“That’s right,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

“Are you fond of Xiaoxiao?”

“This doesn’t have anything to do with you, right?”

“Heh...” Qin Hang burst into laughter. “Of course it has something to do with me. Xiaoxiao is my future bride. Don’t worry, Chu Feng. I won’t hurt you; you are Xiaoxiao’s benefactor, after all. However, I still have to clear all hindrances along the way. I need to make sure you understand that you aren’t worthy of Xiaoxiao. You should have somewhat realized that even before my appearance.

“It just so happens that I’m at rank three Half-God level too, so why don’t we have a fight between men? The one who loses shall back out of the race and never trouble Xiaoxiao ever again!” Qin Hang said.

“Are you sure?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. I should let you know that I, Qin Hang, am no pushover. I shall show you what I’m capable of!” Qin Hang said as his aura surged. His cultivation raised from rank three Half-God level to rank five Half-God level.

Qin Hang was indeed formidable, being able to raise his cultivation by two ranks at his current cultivation level. However, he was clearly lacking compared to Chu Feng.

Thus, Chu Feng asked, “Is this the limit of what you’re capable of?”

“What do you mean?” Qin Hang was confused.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng suddenly took a step forward, and he appeared right before Qin Hang the next instant. Before Qin Hang could snap out of it, Chu Feng was already pressing a formation sword against his throat.

Qin Hang’s complexion turned awful.

“Y-you aren’t just a rank three Half-God level cultivator? You’re a Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist on top of that!” Qin Hang’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Do you admit defeat?” Chu Feng asked.

“I won’t cave in for Xiaoxiao!” Qin Hang exclaimed as he brought out an Exalted Armament spear with a flick of his wrist. His fighting prowess instantaneously rose by leaps and bounds.

Chu Feng stowed away his sword before twisting his body to unleash a swift roundhouse kick, but his target wasn't Qin Hang but his spear. It was such a fast kick that Qin Hang only felt a numbing sensation in his right hand when his spear flew out of his hand.

Qin Hang was stunned. He thought that he still stood a chance against Chu Feng since Gold Dragon World Spiritists were comparable to rank five Half-God level cultivators.

However, Chu Feng's kick shattered his hopes.

He realized that he couldn't defeat the fellow before him. Even though Chu Feng was a Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, his fighting prowess was comparable to a rank six Half-God level cultivator.

Thus, when Qin Hang looked at Chu Feng once more, he had already lost all interest in fighting the latter. His lips quivered, then he burst out crying.

Chapter 5606: Immortal Slaughterer's Member

"Why are you crying? I haven't even hurt you," Chu Feng said.

"Why am I useless? How can I be so useless? Damn it! I actually gave Xiaoxiao away to you just like that!" Qin Hang was so frustrated that he took back his spear and flipped it on himself. "What's the point of living if I can't be with Xiaoxiao in the future?"

He pushed the spear toward his own dantian, intending to cripple himself.

Pah!

Just then, the spear suddenly stalled to a halt. Chu Feng's hand had stopped the spear.

"You're free to fancy Xiaoxiao. That's how you feel, and no one can tell you otherwise. However, you shouldn't have made such a bet. Xiaoxiao is not a thing; she has the right to decide whom she wants to associate with," Chu Feng said.

"You... You... Chu Feng, could it be that..." Qin Hang stared at Chu Feng in disbelief. He didn't expect there to be a way out of this matter.

"Whether you like Xiaoxiao or not is your business; I won't interfere. However, Xiaoxiao has the right to decide who she wants to be with. I hope that you won't do anything to put her in a spot or, worse, hurt her. I won't let you off if you dare hurt her," Chu Feng said.

Qin Hang's lips quivered even more. He suddenly grabbed Chu Feng's hands and exclaimed, "Chu Feng, you're a saint! I was wrong. From now on, you're my good friend. Let me know if anyone dares to touch you—I'll massacre his clan!"

Qin Hang cried as he said those words, but those were tears of joy.

Chu Feng shook off Qin Hang's hands and said, "I'm going to venture deeper into this remnant. Do you want to travel with me?"

"Can I? Are you willing to travel with me even after what I did? Chu Feng, how can there be someone as kind as you in this world?! What luck is it for me to be able to become friends with someone like you?" Qin Hang cried with warm tears brimming in his eyes.

Chu Feng even noticed a hint of affection in his eyes.

"Cut the crap and come with me! Also, I don't want you to ever look at me with those eyes ever again. I have no interest in men!" Chu Feng said. He shattered Qin Hang's barrier and marched ahead.

"Rest assured, I am also fond of women. From this day onward, you'll be my brother!" Qin Hang first wiped his tears before quickly following Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng, he's your potential love rival! It's one thing for you to spare him, but why are you treating him so well?" Eggy asked in confusion.

"A bet wouldn't change his feelings for Xiaoxiao. I didn't hold it against him because I realized that he is an innocent person even though he put on airs as the young master of a powerhouse. Besides, his feelings for Xiaoxiao are the real deal. He really intended to cripple his cultivation back then after losing to me. It wasn't just an act. This shows that he truly values this bet. I don't think it's a bad thing for Xiaoxiao to have such a suitor," Chu Feng said.

"Doesn't that just make him a bigger threat to you?" Eggy asked.

"How is he a threat? I have no feelings for Xiaoxiao. We're just friends. I wish the best for her," Chu Feng said.

"Long Xiaoxiao is a wonderful woman. It's a huge waste for you to give her up to someone else just like that. Listen to my advice and keep her for yourself," Eggy said.

"I wouldn't let Xiaoxiao slip past my fingers if I truly harbor feelings for her, but it would be unfair for me to forcefully keep her by my side if I don't fancy her," Chu Feng said.

"Fine, I can't argue against you," Eggy grumbled in annoyance. "Anyway, I have made my stance clear. It'd be best if you can keep good ladies like Long Xiaoxiao, Xian Miaomiao, and Little Fishy by your side. You'll regret it if you let them slip past you."

Eggy prioritized Chu Feng over all things, so she thought that he was entitled to all things in the world, including women. However, Chu Feng thought differently. He wanted his good friends to find true happiness for themselves.

While they were discussing this matter, a spirit formation gate appeared in front. Chu Feng and Qin Hang walked through it, and they were transported into a vast forest.

Chu Feng quickly looked back and saw that the spirit formation gate he had entered from was nowhere to be seen. Qin Hang, who was supposed to be by his side, had also vanished into thin air.

“Another formation that randomly transports us elsewhere?” Chu Feng murmured, knowing that Qin Hang had been teleported elsewhere.

Boom!

A shockwave suddenly rippled in the distance, indicating that there was a fight between Half-God level cultivators there. This suggested that there might be treasures in the vicinity.

Thus, Chu Feng quickly made his way over.

Upon arriving, he saw that of the two battling cultivators, one of them being a young man and the other one being an old man.

The young man was emaciated, and he was dressed in black robes that contrasted sharply with his ghastly pale complexion. He had huge eyebags reminiscent of a panda, but his pupils were crimson. There was no doubt that he was a human, but he resembled a monstrous beast more. Despite his young appearance, Chu Feng could tell from his aura that he was over a hundred years old.

The young man was extremely strong. By raising his cultivation ranks twice, his strength was now comparable to a rank six Half-God level cultivator.

Coincidentally, the old man fighting with the young man was a familiar face to Chu Feng. It was the clan chief whose affairs Chu Feng had interfered with, and he eventually swiped from the latter a copper mirror that allowed him to check if a cultivator had a protective formation or not.

The two of them were fighting each other over a floating light bundle that contained a token inscribed with the words ‘Immortal Region’. It was clear that the token would play a pivotal role later on.

The old man had already fallen into a disadvantageous position by the time Chu Feng arrived.

“It just so happens that I can try this mirror,” Chu Feng murmured as he took out the copper mirror and aimed it at the young man.

The young man's reflection shone with a brilliant light, indicating that he had a powerful protective formation that even pinnacle Half-God level cultivators would struggle to breach.

"It looks like he has a powerful background," Chu Feng thought.

Just then, the young man suddenly executed a powerful martial skill. Countless martial daggers pierced through the old man's body, and the latter collapsed in pain amidst splattering blood. There was a huge gap in their fighting prowess even though the two of them were currently at the same cultivation level. The old man was clearly not a match for the young man.

"Young her, I'll give this token to you," the old man pleaded.

"Old thing, do I look like an easy person? Who do you think you are? You're already dead meat from the moment you chose to fight with me!" the young man sneered.

He raised his arm and shot out another martial power dagger aimed at the old man's neck, intending to decapitate the latter.

Clang!

The dagger was deflected before it severed the old man's neck. The old man was surprised, as he had already mentally prepared himself for death.

"He has already admitted defeat. There's no need for you to go so far," Chu Feng said.

"Young hero! It's you, young hero! Save me! I don't want to die!" The old man's eyes lit up as if he had seen his savior.

The young man sensed that Chu Feng was not an easy opponent, so he didn't rush to make a move. He took his time assessing Chu Feng as he asked, "Are you friends with him?"

"Not at all," Chu Feng replied.

The old man's face paled as he anxiously cried out, "Y-young hero, please save me! I'm begging you! Hai'er and Qiang'er will die as well if I die here!"

Those words made Chu Feng laugh. "Did I neglect to tell you that the link only goes one way? You'd lose your life if they died, but your death wouldn't hurt them at all."

"..." The old man's face stiffened up. He didn't know what to say.

"You should hurry along if you aren't close to him. Don't be a busybody," the young man said.

“I might not be close to him, but I don’t think there’s a need for you to kill him,” Chu Feng said.

“Are you going to butt into this matter? You shouldn’t court trouble.”

“Why don’t we do this? You spare him, and I won’t fight with you over that token.”

“Hahaha!” The young man suddenly burst into laughter. He looked at Chu Feng with murderous eyes as he said, “Brat, you must not know who I am to dare vie for my token! I’ll let you know that my master is the Number 2 of the Immortal Slaughterer!”

Chu Feng’s face immediately darkened. “What did you say?”

The young man didn’t notice the change in Chu Feng’s expression. He took out a token and proudly declared, “My master is the Number 2 of the most powerful assassination organization of the world of cultivation, the Immortal Slaughterer! I am a member of the Immortal Slaughterer too. You should think twice before provoking me!”

Inscribed on the token were the words ‘Immortal Slaughterer’.

Chapter 5607: Your Protective Formation Doesn’t Work

Chu Feng could no longer rein in his anger upon seeing the token. Tremendous killing intent poured out from him and shook the surroundings. It was so strong that the old man was startled.

It was much stronger and more terrifying than the young man’s killing intent. It seeped right into the bones and intimidated the soul.

The Immortal Slaughterer was the infamous assassination organization that had worked with the Pill Dao Immortal Sect to exterminate the Golden Dragon Flame Sect, the sect his grandmother belonged to.

Chu Feng’s grandmother was sufficiently strong to be able to deal with the Situ World Spiritist Clan back then, but the Pill Dao Immortal Sect and the Immortal Slaughterer secretly made a move and severely injured her.

Chu Feng had already dealt with Jia Lingyi, one of the culprits behind that incident, but he hadn’t been able to get any further leads on the Immortal Slaughterer. All he knew was that the Immortal Slaughterer currently had seven members, but he couldn’t find their whereabouts.

Who could have thought that he would encounter someone from the Immortal Slaughterer today?

“You... It can't be that you have never heard of the Immortal Slaughterer?” The young man was taken aback.

He hadn't expected Chu Feng to release his killing intent instead of begging for his life after he revealed his identity. What further confused him was how unnerving Chu Feng's killing intent was.

I am a member of the Immortal Slaughterer! He should be the one afraid of me, not the other way around!

Boom!

While the young man was trying to figure things out, Chu Feng's spirit power suddenly flooded out like an erupting volcano, sealing off the surrounding area.

“Gold Dragon God-cloak?” The young man was both surprised and delighted.

He didn't expect a junior like Chu Feng to have reached Gold Dragon God-cloak, but at the same time, he was also relieved since it meant that the latter's fighting prowess was only comparable to a rank five Half-God level cultivator, whereas he could raise his cultivation rank till his strength was comparable to a rank six Half-God level cultivator.

“How dare you challenge the authority of the Immortal Slaughterer? I'll kill you and your clan!”

When the young man realized that Chu Feng wasn't a match for him, he curbed his feeling of unease and tightened his grip around his Exalted Armament dagger. He was going to teach Chu Feng a lesson for daring to challenge him.

Clang!

Before he could make his move, Chu Feng's formation sword had already pierced through his defenses and was making its way toward his dantian. This attack was intended not to take the young man's life but to cripple his cultivation.

Astonished, the young man executed a movement skill and hurriedly retreated while leaving an afterimage in his wake. This was his strongest escape means.

Chu Feng's sword tore right through his afterimage, but he managed to survive the attack.

But before the young man could catch a breather, Chu Feng had already regained his momentum and was rushing toward him with his formation sword once again.

“How is that fellow that strong?”

The young man completely lost his composure.

First and foremost, he was certain that Chu Feng's fighting prowess was at least comparable to a rank six Half-God level cultivator, but he wouldn't have been so afraid if that was all. After all, he had been killing people since he was ten years old. The combat skills he had accrued along the way allowed him to easily subdue anyone in the same cultivation rank as him.

That was also the reason he caught the eye and became the disciple of the Immortal Slaughterer's Number 2.

Not too long ago, his master gave him the Immortal Slaughterer's token and invoked a treasure to summon the Immortal Slaughterer's Number 1, who then personally constructed a powerful protective formation in him. That marked his transition into becoming an official member of the Immortal Slaughterer.

By this point, he had already realized that Chu Feng was no ordinary world spiritist. Even though he utilized spirit power in his attacks, his attacking pattern resembled a cultivator more. Furthermore, his swordsmanship was impressive. It was swift, sharp, and fatal, and it was even able to read where he was going to dodge.

At the very least, Chu Feng was comparable to him in terms of fighting experience.

Chu Feng thrust his sword forth yet again, but this time, the young man was already cornered. Knowing that he had no other choice, a vicious glint flashed across the young man's eyes. He tightened his grip around his Exalted Armament dagger with his left hand, but instead of using the dagger to deflect Chu Feng's attack, he tried to grab Chu Feng's formation sword with his bare right hand.

Shockingly, he succeeded. He held Chu Feng's formation sword in place with his bare right hand.

Perplexed, Chu Feng took a closer look and saw a golden layer cloaking the young man's right hand. The golden layer was a weapon embedded in his palm. In terms of quality, it should be at least comparable to an Exalted Armament.

But if that was all there was to it, the young man shouldn't have been able to withstand Chu Feng's attack.

As a matter of fact, the young man had become significantly stronger than before. He was also emanating a black aura. The chances were that he had a forbidden medicine in his mouth, and it was by eating the forbidden medicine that he gained the strength to stop Chu Feng's attack.

“I’m impressed that you forced me to consume my forbidden medicine, but that’s as far as you can go. Lad, you shall die for your ignorance!” the young man spat as he firmly held onto Chu Feng’s formation sword with his right hand.

In response, Chu Feng swung his arm. There was a dull ‘pu’, and the young man’s face paled. His right arm, which had been grabbing Chu Feng’s formation sword, had been sliced apart, causing blood and flesh to spew everywhere.

This isn’t possible! I have raised my cultivation, and my hand is embedded with a treasure comparable to an Exalted Armament. How can a formation sword that fellow conjured at a whim slice my arm apart just like that?!

This could only mean that Chu Feng’s strength was far above his.

While the young man was trying to process what was going on, the formation sword had already fallen on his dantian, but it failed to pierce it.

A sinister smile emerged on the young man’s face. He wasn’t intimidated at all even though he was in a disadvantageous position, for he knew that he still had an ace to fall back on.

Boom!

Powerful spirit power surged out of the young man’s dantian and enveloped his body. This was the protective formation the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number 1 had constructed in him.

At the peak of the protective formation were two voids. From one of the voids, Chu Feng sensed a gaze on him.

Chu Feng knew that the young man wasn’t a true member of the Immortal Slaughterer yet; he was just a disciple of one of their members. However, the gaze coming from the void was likely to be a true member of the Immortal Slaughterer.

“It’s you?” an elderly voice echoed from the protective formation.

“You know me?” Chu Feng instantaneously spotted what was wrong with that response.

However, the old man ignored Chu Feng and instead posed a question to the young man, “Mie’er, what’s going on?”

“Master, I don’t know him, but he tried to steal my treasure. I was forced to reveal my identity as a member of the Immortal Slaughterer, but that only further emboldened him to make a move on me. There’s something weird about him. I’m unable to rival him even after consuming the forbidden medicine. Master, please redress my grievances!” the young man said.

“You’re saying that the two of you met by coincidence? Where are you?” the old man asked.

“Master, I am in the Fighting Starfield’s Immortal Stream Upper Realm. The Nine Realms Immortal Region of the legends has just opened, and I’m currently in it,” the young man said.

The old man was momentarily silent before he turned to Chu Feng and said, “Young friend, my disciple is young and immature. Please show mercy and spare him.”

“Why are you pretending as if you don’t know me?” Chu Feng asked.

“Young friend, what do you mean by that?” the old man asked.

“Your words clearly show that you know who I am. Your Immortal Slaughterer should have already heard about my confrontation with the Situ World Spiritist Clan and Jia Lingyi, right? Aren’t you looking for an opportunity to eliminate me too?” Chu Feng asked.

The old man was silent for a while before chuckling. “You’re a smart one, Chu Feng. You caught on to me just because I misspoke once. You are similar to your grandmother in that regard.”

“Master, who is he?”

It finally dawned on the young man that there was a grudge between Chu Feng and his master. It was no wonder Chu Feng suddenly directed his killing intent toward him after he revealed his identity as a member of the Immortal Slaughterer.

The old man ignored the young man and instead addressed Chu Feng, saying, “Yes, our Immortal Slaughterer is indeed looking for you, so I suggest you escape as soon as possible. Otherwise, we’ll have our hands on you very soon. You can be certain that you’ll suffer a fate worse than death once you fall into our hands.”

“Heh...” Chu Feng sneered. “You are the ones who will die, and it’ll start from this disciple of yours.”

“Hahaha...” The old man laughed even more arrogantly. “To think that you’re a world spiritist, Chu Feng! Can’t you tell that my disciple’s protective formation is beyond your means to deal with?”

“Is that so?” Chu Feng asked with a cold smile.

He tightened his grip around his formation sword, causing it to emanate a peculiar light. Moments later, the sword began to release an unnerving suction force.

“You?!?!”

Both the young man and the old man lost their composure, for they could sense Chu Feng’s formation sword absorbing the protective formation.

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5608: Killing With a Single Slash

Chapter 5608: Killing With a Single Slash

Chapter 5608: Killing With a Single Slash

It was true that the protective formation was far beyond Chu Feng’s means to deal with, but back in Painter Mountain, he created a secret skill, Dark Plunder, and acquired the formation, Protection Bane.

Protection Bane was a formation that unconditionally unraveled any protective formation. It didn’t matter how powerful or enigmatic the protective formation was; it meant nothing before Protection Bane.

In fact, Chu Feng could have silently destroyed the protective formation, and no one would have known that he was the culprit. He had intentionally left it intact because he wanted the Immortal Slaughterer to know he was the culprit.

“W-what are you doing?” the old man behind the formation asked in disbelief.

“What am I doing? I am letting you know that your protective formation is useless before me. Weasels from the Immortal Slaughterer, did you think that you are the ones hunting me down from the shadows? I’ll have you know today that you can’t be more wrong. You are the ones in the open, especially with how little you know about my means. This is nothing but the start. I’ll hunt all of you down one by one; no one will be spared. Don’t worry, it’ll be your turn very soon,” Chu Feng said as the two voids looming above the protective formation shattered, indicating that the protective formation had been rendered ineffective.

“W-wait, don’t kill me! I don’t even know you at all. What the Immortal Slaughterer did has nothing to do with me!” The young man cried for mercy, showing none of the confidence he displayed just a moment ago.

“I’ll ask you two questions. Answer them honestly,” Chu Feng said.

“G-go ahead, young hero! I’ll tell you everything I know!” The young man profusely nodded.

“First question. Where are the Immortal Slaughterer’s members, and how powerful are they?” Chu Feng asked.

“I am not an official member of the Immortal Slaughterer yet. I’m just the disciple of the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number 2. I have met the other members before, but they have never shown their cultivation and means before me, and I have never seen their true faces too. It’s the same for my master too. I only know that he’s the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number 2, but I have no idea what his name is or what he looks like.

“Ahhh! I remember it now! The Immortal Slaughterer’s Number is a person named Qiang Yu. He’s the only one who didn’t conceal his name! As for where they reside, I’m afraid that I don’t know at all. My master is usually the one who comes and looks for me. That’s all I know!” the young man said with quivering lips.

Chu Feng had been assessing the young man’s reaction. He could tell that the young man was scared out of his wits, and the only thing on his mind at the moment was how he could survive this ordeal. He was speaking the truth.

“One more question. Do you think that I should spare someone who colluded with the Immortal Slaughterer to commit all kinds of atrocities?” Chu Feng asked.

“I...”

Pu!

Before the young man could offer his answer, Chu Feng had already plunged his formation sword into the other party’s throat and claimed his life. This was his answer to the question. Everyone from the Immortal Slaughterer had to die, regardless of whether they participated in the incident back then or not.

He was already kind enough to grant the young man a fast death.

After killing the young man, Chu Feng took his origin energies and scraped all of his treasures clean. Only then did he turn his attention back to the old man.

“Y-y-y-young...”

The old man was so scared that he stuttered again. It was hard to tell that he was intimidated by how Chu Feng showed no fear toward the Immortal Slaughterer or how smooth his movements were in collecting the young man’s origin energies and scavenging his treasures.

By now, he knew that Chu Feng had previously spared him not because he was a kind person. Chu Feng’s guts and viciousness far surpassed him. He couldn’t help but wonder what kind of power could have nurtured such a vicious little demon clothed in human skin.

“Hoh? You are a smart one!” Chu Feng chuckled upon seeing the old man.

The old man was wearing a mask—he had put it on before the young man’s protective formation manifested. He was aware that some protective formations were linked to powerful experts, and it was possible for the powerful expert to see them through the protective formation. He didn’t want to be implicated in the matter, so he quickly disguised himself.

It was the right thing to do.

The old man would have died if the members of the Immortal Slaughterer saw his appearance. Even if he was just a bystander in this matter, the Immortal Slaughterer would have still hunted him down to question him about the events here, as well as Chu Feng’s whereabouts.

And regardless of whether the old man was honest or not, there was only one fate awaiting him. Both he and his clan would disappear from the face of the world.

That was how the Immortal Slaughterer operated.

“Young hero, it’s not that I’m afraid of death, but...”

The old man wanted to explain his cowardice, but Chu Feng interrupted him and said, “You don’t have to explain. Go. This matter has nothing to do with you. Here, I’ll give this to you.”

Chu Feng tossed the token he had just acquired from the floating light bundle to the old man. He had inspected the token and verified that it was useful, but this wasn’t the best token here. He was going to find a better one, so there was no point for him to keep it.

Looking back, he would have never uncovered the young man’s identity if the old man hadn’t fought him for the token. While the young man was only the disciple of Immortal Slaughterer’s Number 2, it was still exhilarating to get rid of a vermin.

Chapter 5609: The Two Men In the Desert

Chu Feng was right.

There were different tiers to the tokens available in this land. These tokens were keys to the upcoming fortuitous encounter. The better the token, the greater the rewards from the fortuitous encounter.

Thus, Chu Feng activated his Heaven’s Eyes and even brought out the Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk. Interestingly enough, the Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk chose to provide him some guidance this time around.

Chu Feng followed the guidance of the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk and left the jungle to enter a desert. A sandstorm was raging in the desert, limiting the visibility of those venturing into the area. This wasn't an ideal place to go around looking for tokens or fortuitous encounters.

However, Chu Feng was still able to spot some clues through his Heaven's Eyes. He chose not to rely on his Heaven's Eyes though, since the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk was already providing him clear directions as to where he should head to.

The desert was much larger than Chu Feng had expected.

The sandstorm grew larger as he ventured deeper into the desert, to the point where he could hardly see anything beyond ten meters of him even with his Heaven's Eyes.

What was even more frustrating was how the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk stopped working at some point. Chu Feng did some experiments and deduced that there was something in the desert that was restricting the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk.

If he retreated a little, the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk would show its guidance once more. However, the guidance quickly disappeared when he ventured deeper into the desert.

"As expected of a formation from Elder Chaotic Era Scholar. It's able to restrict even the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk." Knowing that he could only rely on himself from this point onward, Chu Feng activated his Heaven's Eye and carefully examined his surroundings.

"Chu Feng, can't you follow the last direction pointed out by the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk? There's no need for you to figure out your own path," Eggy asked in confusion.

"The formation here can't be that simple, or else there's no need for Elder Chaotic Era Scholar to go to the trouble of limiting the effectiveness of the Heavenly Master's Horsetail Whisk here. Even if the last direction pointed out by the Heavenly Master's Horsetail Whisk is accurate, it's possible that there might be some kind of arrangement in the desert formation that interferes with that," Chu Feng said.

"It looks like you're getting more and more careful. That's a good thing," Eggy complimented.

If she was in Chu Feng's place, she would have simply followed the direction pointed out by the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk. It had proven on many occasions that it was much more potent than Chu Feng's Heaven's Eyes, after all.

Chu Feng knew that too, but he thought that it was still better to proceed carefully. Fearing that he might miss out on something, he had to travel much slower than before.

What he gathered from his Heaven's Eyes told him that he needed to change his direction along the way. It was just a small deviation, but he wouldn't be traveling in the direction pointed out by the Heavenly Master's Horsetail Whisk anymore.

"Eggy, my observations from Heaven's Eyes tell me that I need to change our direction of travel. Should I follow the guidance from the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk or my observation from Heaven's Eyes?" Chu Feng was put at a loss.

He had already spent quite some time venturing this far, and there was something weird about the sandstorm here. If he made the wrong decision, he would likely have to return to where he came from and start anew. The wasted time might disadvantage him in clinching the fortuitous encounter.

"Trust your intuition, Chu Feng," Eggy said.

"I'll follow my observations from Heaven's Eyes then," Chu Feng said.

"All right." Eggy nodded.

Chu Feng followed the direction he had deduced from his observations through Heaven's Eyes. This time around, he quickly encountered a mysterious boulder that emanated peculiar energy that halted the sandstorm in its vicinity. This allowed him to take a proper look at the boulder.

The boulder was oval like an egg, but it towered over a hundred meters in height. It was very hard, such that even a True God level cultivator wouldn't be able to break it. However, there was an opening in its formation.

Through observing the boulder's patterns, shape, color gradient, and all kinds of information, Chu Feng quickly figured out the way to decipher the boulder.

The boulder was clearly the greatest fortuitous encounter in this desert. Even if it didn't contain the best token, it would likely have some kind of treasure inside it.

However, there was also a piece of bad news—there were two men standing before the boulder, keenly observing it.

One of them had fair skin and white hair, but he was dressed in black. His eyes were hidden behind a black cloth, which had glowing runes on it. The cloth hindered Chu Feng's vision, preventing him from seeing the man's eyes. While the black cloth obscured some of the man's facial features, his other visible features suggested that he was very good-looking.

The other man had black skin and hair, but he was dressed in a spotless white robe. It was a rather peculiar contrast, but he looked dashing as well.

The two of them looked young, but for some reason, Chu Feng couldn't sense their auras at all, which meant that he couldn't confirm their cultivation or whether they were juniors at all. Regardless, the fact that the two of them stumbled upon this boulder before him showed that they were no ordinary individuals.

The two men noticed Chu Feng as well and turned around to assess him.

"I didn't expect someone else to be competent enough to find this place," the white-robed man remarked in surprise, though there was also a hint of disdain in his words.

Chapter 5610: Tuoba Yijian and Tuoba Tianxue

"Who are you?" Chu Feng asked.

"You'll have to prove yourself qualified if you want to know who we are. Do you think you're up for it?" the white-robed man asked.

"Careful, Chu Feng. They aren't weaklings," Eggy reminded, fearing that Chu Feng would be incited by their words.

"Don't worry, Eggy. I won't fall for such provocation," Chu Feng said.

He was not so mentally vulnerable as to lose his composure in the face of such minor provocations. He wouldn't recklessly go up against a more powerful enemy just because of a little bit of unhappiness he felt.

Throwing an egg against a rock was not bravery; it was foolishness.

Admittedly, Chu Feng had also acted foolishly in his younger days, but he would have lived decades in vain if he hadn't learned from his lessons since then.

"I am not that curious about the two of you. I'm more curious about that," Chu Feng said as he pointed at the boulder. He composedly pointed out his motive with a tone that showed neither anger nor fear.

"You're indeed here for this item, but this boulder isn't that easy to breach. At the very least, the two of us don't have the ability to do so. How about this? If you are able to breach this boulder, you can take what's inside and we'll let you know our names. I just wonder if you're capable of doing so," the white-robed man said.

His tone was the same as before. It was not an overt display of hostility, but his lofty gaze indicated that he still doubted Chu Feng's capability despite knowing that the latter was no ordinary person for having gotten this far.

“I hope that you are a person of your word,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

Whether the white-robed man was making light of him or taunting him, this was not a bad deal for him, though he didn't really require it. In the first place, it was doubtful if those two men were stronger than him, but even if they were stronger, he was confident that he could at least flee. Worse comes to worst, he had his protective formation to fall back on.

In any case, he started constructing his formation.

The blindfolded, black-robed man turned to look at Chu Feng, and the white-robed man widened his eyes in surprise. They thought that it was awfully reckless of him to make a move so quickly without spending some time to examine the boulder.

Soon, their astonishment deepened as they realized that Chu Feng was not constructing a spirit power formation but a martial power formation—an awfully simple one at that. It didn't take him long to complete it.

“You're already done?” the white-robed man asked.

“Yes, I'm done,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

“Are you joking with us? You think that formation of yours can breach this boulder?” the white-robed man exclaimed in disbelief.

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng lowered the formation from the sky and fused it into the boulder.

“Heaven!”

The white-robed man widened his eyes in shock. The boulder that even True God level cultivators struggled to breach started cracking, and within a matter of moments, it had already shattered into countless fragments.

A glowing token floated out from within. It was clear at a glance that it was the highest quality token.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng immediately reached out to grab the token as he didn't trust the two men. After all, there was no guarantee that the two men would uphold their promise.

In spite of his swift reaction, a figure still grabbed the token ahead of him. It was the white-robed man.

“Rank eight Half-God level?” Chu Feng was astonished.

He had known that the two of them were anything but simple, but he didn't think that they would be this powerful. He stared at the two men, not bothering to grumble about the token getting snatched from him. He knew that it would be meaningless to protest about it.

The white-robed man examined the token and remarked, "This token is of the highest grade. How tempting. However, I, Tuoba Yijian, am a man with principles."

Then, he tossed the token to Chu Feng.

"It looks like you are a man of your word," Chu Feng said in surprise as he received the token.

"Of course. I, Tuoba Yijian, am an honest child who listens to my parents' words. I never lie," Tuoba Yijian said before turning to the blindfolded, black-robed man.

The latter caught the drift and clasped his fist. "I am Tuoba Tianxue."

He was much more respectful than Tuoba Yijian.

Both of their attitudes were much better than before, a sign that they had acknowledged Chu Feng's strength. Thus, Chu Feng clasped his fist and introduced himself, "I am Chu Feng. It's a pleasure to meet the two of you."

"Chu Feng? Sounds familiar." Tuoba Yijian pondered for a moment before saying, "Brother Chu Feng, you have sharp eyes. Why don't we travel together since the strings of fate have brought us together?"

"Sure," Chu Feng replied. "Which galaxy are you from?"

"Why do you ask this question? Do you think that we're the juniors from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy who opened the Nine Realms Immortal Region? You're thinking too much, Brother Chu Feng? We aren't juniors. If anything, we were wondering if you are the one who opened the Nine Realms Immortal Region," Tuoba Yijian said.

Chu Feng was indeed wondering if they were the ones who opened the Nine Realms Immortal Region, which was possible considering how strong they were. For instance, Tuoba Yijian was at rank eight Half-God level, and that was only his base cultivation level. On top of that, their auras were so well-hidden that Chu Feng couldn't tell if they were juniors.

If they had attained such strength as juniors, it would come as no surprise that they were the ones who opened the Nine Realms Immortal Region.

Who could have thought that they weren't juniors?

If they weren't juniors, their feat of having reached rank eight Half-God level would have been much less impressive, though Chu Feng still thought that the two of them were not to be made light of. The fact that they had found this boulder said a thing or two about their capability.

Boom!

A loud explosion suddenly echoed, and the surrounding sandstorm dissipated. It didn't take long for the sandstorm throughout the entire desert to die down.

This opened up Chu Feng's line of sight, and he saw a towering mountain peak shaped like a sword ahead of them. A flame blazed at the mountain peak, dyeing the sky crimson. It looked like a torch situated in the middle of the world.

"It's beginning," Tuoba Yijian said as he took out a token with a flick of his wrist.

It turned out that he had obtained a token too, and it was of an extremely high quality. Tuoba Tianxue also took out a token of extremely high quality as well.

Chu Feng looked at the token in his hand and saw some changes with it.

"Let's go. We'll be able to enter that area with this token in hand," Tuoba Yijian said as he prepared to make a move.

"There's no need for that." Chu Feng stopped them.

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5611: Someone Familiar

Chapter 5611: Someone Familiar

"We don't have to head there?" Tuoba Yijian and Tuoba Tianxue looked at Chu Feng.

"There are two roads before us. One is to head to that mountain, but the rewards are limited based on what I have observed. The alternative is to use our tokens. These tokens are an entrance too, but we'll have to activate them. It'll be tougher, but the rewards are higher too," Chu Feng said.

Tuoba Yijian took out an exquisite compass with a flick of his wrist. The compass emanated an extremely old aura that indicated that it was a treasure from the Immemorial Era.

"Is this the compass that allowed him to reach this boulder before me?" Chu Feng could tell that the compass was an invaluable treasure harnessing immense power. It was likely to be even stronger than his Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk.

The compass' needle was wavering among three points, namely Chu Feng, Tuoba Yijian, and Tuoba Tianxue.

"These tokens are really entrances," Tuoba Yijian exclaimed in delight. He turned to Chu Feng and asked, "Do you know how to decipher the tokens?"

"Channel your consciousness into your token; there should be a trial awaiting you there. However, I don't think that we'll be able to cooperate on the trial. We'll have to clear it with our own capability," Chu Feng said.

"Let's give it a try, but let's not enter the entrance if you figure out the way to clear the trial. Return here and share your insights with the others instead," Tuoba Yijian said.

"I suspect that we'll be pulled into the entrance as soon as we clear the trial, but I'll try my best to return here if possible," Chu Feng said as he inspected the token.

A moment later, his consciousness was pulled into another dimension reminiscent of a labyrinth. There was a huge incense stick floating above the labyrinth, which most likely served as a timer. He had roughly two hours to clear the labyrinth judging by the rate it was burning down.

The labyrinth was harder than Chu Feng had expected. He failed to figure a way out of the labyrinth before the incense stick burned down, and his consciousness was sent back to his body.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Tuoba Yijian and Tuoba Tianxue staring at the tokens in their hands, but their bodies were stiffened. Clearly, they had projected their consciousness into their tokens too.

Not too long later, the two of them began to move.

Tuoba Yijian turned to Chu Feng and asked, "Did you enter a labyrinth with a time limit of two hours too?"

"I did, but I failed the trial," Chu Feng replied.

"That's fine. I failed the trial too, but I think we're able to attempt it again. Why don't we share what we found first?" Tuoba Yijian asked.

"Sure," Chu Feng replied.

He constructed a formation to share his findings from the labyrinth. He also drew out the path that he thought was the right one.

"That's not right. Why are our labyrinths different?" Tuoba Yijian said with a frown.

Weng!

Tuoba Tianxue used his martial power to draw out the labyrinth. His mapping of the labyrinth was incomplete, but it was clearly different from Chu Feng's.

"This is the one I saw earlier," Tuoba Tianxue said.

"This is bad. Our labyrinths are different. We can't exchange insights like that," Tuoba Yijian said with a frown.

"Let me give it another try," Chu Feng said as he projected his consciousness into his token.

To his astonishment, the labyrinth he entered this time around was different from the one he had entered. It didn't match the ones Tuoba Tianxue and Tuoba Yijian drew too. It would appear that the labyrinth would change every time they entered it, rendering whatever they learned from the previous time useless.

"I don't believe that it's impossible."

This challenge didn't shake Chu Feng's confidence; if anything, it only made him even more determined to pull it through.

Two hours passed in a flash.

Tuoba Yijian and Tuoba Tianxue regained consciousness.

"This is too much! The labyrinth is different from before!" Tuoba Yijian exclaimed.

"It's the same for me too," Tuoba Tianxue replied.

"This is too difficult. I don't think I can clear it. I'll be counting on you for this," Tuoba Yijian said.

"I don't think I can do it either." Tuoba Tianxue shook his head.

Tuoba Yijian turned to Chu Feng and said, "Brother Chu Feng, is it the same for you too? Did you enter a brand new labyrinth?"

Much to Tuoba Yijian's surprise, Chu Feng didn't answer.

"Chu Feng isn't out yet? He went in earlier than us!"

Just then, Chu Feng transformed into a whiff of smoke and seeped into his token. Then, his token vanished into thin air.

“My gosh. Did he succeed?” Tuoba Yijian was taken aback.

“He’s incredible,” Tuoba Tianxue said with a sigh. He was certain that Chu Feng had gotten in.

“He’s indeed formidable,” Tuoba Yijian remarked with a sigh.

“Hm?”

All of a sudden, the two of them frowned upon sensing something.

“Damn it! Why now?” Tuoba Yijian frowned worriedly.

“We knew that they would discover our absence when we came out. What are you so surprised by,” Tuoba Tianxue said.

“I find it a pity that they found us so early. Just a little longer, and we would have been able to explore the Nine Realms Immortal Region. How annoying!” Tuoba Yijian was displeased, but he quickly thought of something and turned to Tuoba Tianxue. “Since we have been found anyway, why don’t we complete our exploration before heading back?”

“You’re being too optimistic. The punishment will be lighter if we return right now,” Tuoba Tianxue said.

“But this is the Nine Realms Immortal Region. It’s a rare opportunity! We have been trapped there from a young age, and it wasn’t easy for us to get out. Tianxue, let’s play a little longer.” Tuoba Yijian looked at Tuoba Tianxue with pleading eyes, as if the latter was the only one who could decide for them both.

“I’m heading back. You do whatever you want,” Tuoba Tianxue replied before leaving the area. He headed not for the mountain peak but another direction, presumably where he had identified as the exit.

“Seriously…” Tuoba Yijian was indignant, but he rose into the air and chased after Tuoba Tianxue too.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had entered another dimension, where he found himself floating above a clearwater lake that spanned the size of an ocean.

“Is that the water of the Immortal Stream?” Eggy asked.

“Looks like it,” Chu Feng replied as he heaved a sigh of relief.

“Brother Chu Feng?!”

Chu Feng suddenly heard an awfully familiar voice behind him that jolted his heart. It was someone whom he recognized. He quickly turned around and took a look...

Someone he knew was indeed standing not too far away, staring at him with a look of surprise.

Chapter 5612: Meeting Zhang Yingxiong Again

It was a black-robed young man who looked so average that most people would have overlooked him on the streets. However, he was no ordinary person.

“Zhang Yingxiong?” Chu Feng blurted out.

Zhang Yingxiong was an extremely secretive individual.

Chu Feng had defeated him in a battle once before, but he knew that the other party didn't utilize his full strength. Zhang Yingxiong was also the one who had brought out the Immemorial Fate Stone, claiming that there were only nine people in the world who could induce three rays of light from it.

These nine people were the Nine Sons of Fate, and they would be the ones to save the world of cultivation from a future catastrophe. Chu Feng and Zhang Yingxiong were a part of them.

Last but not least, Zhang Yingxiong had given a letter to Chu Feng, claiming that it was from the Ox-nosed Old Daoist. The letter contained information about the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's teleportation formation and details about its formation. Chu Feng followed the instructions in the letter and found the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's teleportation formation.

However, he later discovered that the Ox-nosed Old Daoist didn't know Zhang Yingxiong or the latter's master.

“What a coincidence, Brother Chu Feng! You're in the Immortal Stream Upper Realm too?” Zhang Yingxiong excitedly walked up to Chu Feng as if reuniting with an old friend.

“Zhang Yingxiong, you're from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy too?” Chu Feng asked.

He knew right away that Zhang Yingxiong was the one who had opened the Nine Realms Immortal Region—the latter definitely had the means to do so—just that he was surprised since he had always thought that Zhang Yingxiong wasn't from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

“I'm the same as you. Even though I wasn't born in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, I spent so much time in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy that I see it as my home. That might be

why the Nine Realms Immortal Region allowed me to enter through the Ancestral Martial entrance,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“Were you the one who opened this place?” Chu Feng sought confirmation.

“Yes, I was the one who opened this place. I happened to pass by this area, so I figured I might as well give it a try. Who could have thought that it opened just like that?” Zhang Yingxiong said with a chuckle.

“Why did you help me back then?” Chu Feng asked.

“Help you? When did I help you?” Zhang Yingxiong was confused.

“I asked my master. He doesn’t know you or your master, which means that you forged that letter. However, the information regarding the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s entrance was real,” Chu Feng said.

“I did it under my master’s instructions,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“If it’s not too much to ask, may I know who’s your master? Is he related to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect?” Chu Feng asked.

He thought that Zhang Yingxiong’s master was related to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, considering how much he knew about it.

“My master never told me, and I never bothered to ask. Brother Chu Feng, you shouldn’t ask. Everyone has their own secrets. It’s the case for my master and I, but it’s probably the case for you too, right?” Zhang Yingxiong asked with a smile.

“All right,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

There was no point probing any deeper since Zhang Yingxiong was reluctant to speak.

“Brother Chu Feng, can you do me a favor?” Zhang Yingxiong suddenly asked.

“What favor do you need from me?” Chu Feng asked.

“Brother Chu Feng, the lake beneath contains water from the Immortal Stream. I have reached a bottleneck in my cultivation, and I need to strengthen my physical body to advance. As long as I assimilate the energy inside the Immortal Stream and reinforce my body and soul, I should be able to overcome my bottleneck. I can impart to you the way to assimilate the energy to you, but I’ll take 70% of the energy while you take 30%. What do you think?” Zhang Yingxiong asked.

Fearing that Chu Feng wouldn't accept the deal, Zhang Yongxiong anxiously added, "It's not that I'm being greedy here, but I'd have made this trip in vain if I don't at least absorb 70% of the energy."

"Made this trip in vain? That means that you came here for the Nine Realms Immortal Region's Immortal Stream. I suppose that the appearance of the Nine Realms Immortal Region isn't a coincidence either. You were the one who activated it, right?" Chu Feng asked.

"Ah..." Zhang Yingxiong's mouth opened agape. He spent a moment in dilemma before finally replying, "You're a brother of mine, so I don't want to lie to you. Yes, I used my master's means to find the Nine Realms Immortal Region and activated it. Part of the reason I was able to induce the opening of the eight gates was because I tapped on the insights of those who came before us. My master is a formidable figure who's not beneath your master, after all."

"All right, I'll help you," Chu Feng replied.

To be frank, there was no close ties between the two of them, but Chu Feng owed him a favor for delivering the letter that allowed him to enter the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, regardless of his intentions behind that.

"Heh! Thanks, Brother Chu Feng." Zhang Yingxiong grinned. He drew out a cultivation skill and said, "This is the method."

"You have a high opinion of me," Chu Feng remarked.

The cultivation skill was so complicated that even Chu Feng would require some time to grasp it. It would have been difficult for ordinary cultivators to learn it.

"Of course! Brother Chu Feng, your talent is nowhere beneath mine. There's no way this could pose a problem to you!" Zhang Yingxiong expressed his unwavering confidence in Chu Feng. "Can you help me find the most suitable place to cultivate here? I haven't found it yet."

"Let me see."

Chu Feng scanned his surroundings with his Heaven's Eyes, but he was unable to figure out the ideal location to cultivate at. He took out the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk, but it refused to provide him with guidance.

In the end, he gave up and said, "I can't find it either."

"Don't worry, I have already found a good place to cultivate at, just that it feels a bit lacking. Give me a moment; I'll take another look around. We'll cultivate at the spot I found if I can't find anywhere better," Zhang Yingxiong said.

He moved so quickly that he disappeared in the blink of an eye.

“Fast! Is that fellow’s cultivation above yours?” Eggy asked.

“He’s definitely stronger than me,” Chu Feng said.

“It sure is nice to have a strong backing. You’d have been much stronger than him if you had a formidable master to nurture you from a young age. Who knows? You might have even reached Heavenly God level by now,” Eggy said.

Chu Feng burst into laughter. “I actually think I’m in a better position than him even though my cultivation is progressing slower.”

“You must be joking, right? Are you saying that you prefer to fumble around alone and brave through danger?” Eggy exclaimed in disbelief. She felt bad for Chu Feng.

“Who says that I’m fumbling around alone? I have you, Milady Queen. Our Eggy is beautiful, and you have a euphonious voice too. I would rather have you as my company than an old man,” Chu Feng teased.

“You and your slippery tongue! Well, I guess there’s some truth in your words. Hehe!” Eggy revealed a sweet smile. She wasn’t averse to Chu Feng’s bootlicking.

Chapter 5613: The Danger Lurking in the Can

Chu Feng didn’t slack around while waiting for Zhang Yingxiong to return.

He first took some time to grasp the method to absorb the Immortal Stream’s energy—it took him an entire day to master it despite his talent. Surprisingly, Zhang Yingxiong didn’t return even though a day had already passed.

Chu Feng didn’t think that a mishap would befall Zhang Yingxiong here; the latter was exceptionally thorough in searching for the best cultivation spot because he didn’t want to miss this opportunity to make a breakthrough. Thus, he didn’t bother looking for Zhang Yingxiong but instead inspected the can he obtained from the madwoman.

The can was the treasure he obtained following Chaotic Era Scholar’s guidance. It was the main reason he came to the Immortal Stream Upper Realm.

Chu Feng initially thought that the Nine Realms Immortal Region was the treasure Chaotic Era Scholar had left for him. The world spiritist who created the Nine Realms Immortal Region in the legend fitted Chaotic Era Scholar’s profile, after all.

Contrary to what he had thought, it was Zhang Yingxiong who opened the Nine Realms Immortal Region. Since that was the case, he should carefully examine the can since it was the real gift from Chaotic Era Scholar.

The can had three locks. Chu Feng had deciphered the first two, but he struggled to decipher the third.

Ten days passed in a flash.

Zhang Yingxiong had yet to return, but Chu Feng had managed to make significant progress regarding the can. A flash of light scattered from the can, and a spirit formation gate manifested in front of him.

Without any hesitation, Chu Feng stepped in and was transported into a palace large enough to house over ten thousand people. However, there were hundreds of thousands of bizarre entities floating in the air. These entities had black bodies, but they emanated flickering light like fireflies.

Chu Feng felt threatened by them.

Jip jip jip jip!

The bizarre entities noticed Chu Feng and charged at him like sharp arrows. Chu Feng hurriedly escaped from the realm.

“That was a close shave!” Chu Feng could tell with his sharp senses that he would have died if he had continued remaining inside that palace.

“I think I have seen those things before, but I can’t remember where,” Eggy said.

“Are they from the Asura Spirit World? But I didn’t sense the Asura Spirit World’s aura from them,” Chu Feng said.

“I need to think about it. It has been too long that I’m struggling to recall,” Eggy said before falling into deep contemplation.

“I’ll be troubling you then, Milady Queen. Those things are too dangerous, and they are aware of my existence now. It’ll be too dangerous to return there without ample preparation,” Chu Feng said.

He didn’t think that Chaotic Era Scholar was out to harm him, but those bizarre entities most definitely posed a threat to him. He had to figure out a solution to overcome them, and Eggy’s information might prove to be invaluable.

Perhaps, this treasure might be intended for Eggy.

“At the very least, I’ve fully deciphered this can now. I can return to the palace as soon as we figure out a countermeasure,” Chu Feng looked at the can in his hand as he said.

The three locks on the can were still present, but they wouldn't hinder Chu Feng anymore. He could project his consciousness into the can whenever he wanted to.

"Brother Chu Feng, I've kept you waiting." Zhang Yingxiong finally returned.

"Did you find the best cultivation spot?" Chu Feng asked.

"Ey, I didn't find the best spot, but I did find a slightly better one. I guess that's the limit of my abilities. Brother Chu Feng, let's get moving," Zhang Yingxiong said.

Chu Feng followed him to an area above the water, but he couldn't sense anything peculiar about the area even with his Heaven's Eyes. He tried entering the water, but he didn't find anything worthy of note.

"Brother Chu Feng, have you familiarized yourself with the cultivation skill?" Zhang Yingxiong asked.

"I have," Chu Feng replied with a nod.

"That's good! Come, let's begin. Let's devour this place clean in a single breath!" Zhang Yingxiong said as he began cultivating.

Chu Feng circulated the cultivation skill too and immediately felt a stream of energy gushing in from the surroundings. Indeed, the energy from the Immortal Stream was amazing at tempering the body and the soul.

Initially, the rate at which Chu Feng and Zhang Yingxiong absorbed the energy was the same. However, as time passed and Chu Feng became more proficient in the cultivation skill, the rate at which he absorbed the surrounding energy increased.

That prompted Zhang Yingxiong, who had closed his eyes to focus on his cultivation, to open his eyes and look at Chu Feng. The rate at which he absorbed the energy had increased with time too, but it was nowhere as fast as Chu Feng's.

A conflicted expression appeared on his face, but he quickly closed his eyes to focus on his cultivation.

As time passed, Chu Feng realized that he was gaining a better sense of his surroundings, including the amount of energy left inside the water. That allowed him to keep his promise to Zhang Yingxiong and absorb only 30% of the energy.

Thus, he slowed down his rate of absorption and instead devoted his spare attention to constructing smaller formations in his body and soul to facilitate the assimilation of the energy. This would allow him to better benefit from the energy he absorbed.

Thirteen days later, the tremendous energy that was previously harnessed inside the lake vanished without a trace. Both Chu Feng and Zhang Yingxiong opened their eyes at the same time.

“How do you feel?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’ll take me some more time to complete the tempering, but I should be able to make a breakthrough.” Zhang Yingxiong was in a good mood. He stood up and bowed to Chu Feng, saying, “Thank you, Brother Chu Feng.”

“What are you doing?” Chu Feng was confused.

“Brother Chu Feng, your mastery over the cultivation skill was clearly above mine. You could have absorbed 60% of the energy in this place if you wanted to, but you kept your promise and took in only 30%. It’s only right for me to thank you for keeping to your word,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“I should be the one thanking you instead. You could have deprived me of this opportunity if you wanted to, but you shared this precious cultivation resource with me and even imparted the cultivation skill to me. If not for your cultivation skill, I’d have been much more inefficient in absorbing the energy even if I figured out another way to do it. Zhang Yingxiong, you’re truly a good person,” Chu Feng said.

“What are you saying? We’re friends!” Zhang Yingxiong declared, only to become uncertain right after. He looked at Chu Feng with careful eyes as he sought affirmation, “We’re friends, right?”

His reaction evoked a peal of laughter from Chu Feng.

“Yes, we’re friends.”

Chu Feng was happy to befriend Zhang Yingxiong based on the generosity he had shown here.

Zhang Yingxiong flashed a beaming smile at Chu Feng. He was overjoyed to hear that Chu Feng thought of him as a friend. His innocent reaction further raised Chu Feng’s impression of him.

Zhang Yingxiong was an enigmatic figure, and his master was bound to be an extremely formidable individual. Given his talent and background, it wouldn’t be surprising for him to be arrogant and condescending.

Yet, he was earnestly trying to befriend Chu Feng here, not displaying the slightest arrogance or condescension at all. Chu Feng was the type of person to treat others the way they treated him.

Chapter 5614: Promise of the Nine Heavens

“Are you going to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith?” Zhang Yingxiong asked.

“I have heard about it, but I don’t think that I can go even if I wanted to,” Chu Feng replied with a sigh.

“You haven’t heard yet? The Nine Heavens’ Zenith was postponed because not all of the top prodigies were invited. You’re definitely one of the prodigies who wasn’t invited. Trust me, you’ll receive the invitation soon,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“Really? You sure are well-informed.”

Chu Feng was surprised that Zhang Yingxiong was aware of the details concerning Nine Heavens’ Zenith. Those words gave him the confidence that he would be invited to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

“Do you wish to go?” Zhang Yingxiong asked.

“I’d want to go if given the opportunity. You don’t want to go?” Chu Feng asked.

“They aren’t worthy of my time, but you are a different story. If you intend to go, I’ll head over to take a look if I have time then,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“You wish to defeat me?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course, though I’m not confident of doing so if we’re at the same cultivation level,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“I’m aware that you held back the last time we fought. I hope that you can go all out if we ever get another opportunity to cross blows,” Chu Feng said.

He knew that he was no match for Zhang Yingxiong, but he was confident that it was only a matter of time before he caught up with the latter. He hoped to have a proper match with Zhang Yingxiong then. He wasn’t afraid of strong opponents; if anything, he thought that he would only grow stronger from fighting strong opponents.

“Very well. I shall use my full strength if the opportunity arises. However, you will have to work harder. You won’t be a match for me at your current cultivation level,” Zhang Yingxiong replied with a gleeful smile.

“What’s your current cultivation level?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s a secret. You just have to know that I’m powerful,” Zhang Yingxiong replied with a smirk.

“It doesn’t matter. I’ll catch up soon enough.” Chu Feng smiled as well.

“I have no doubt about that. You’ll definitely be able to do it. If your father kept you by your side, you’d have long...” Zhang Yingxiong was halfway through his words when he realized that he had misspoken and hurriedly shut his mouth.

However, it was too late. Chu Feng stared at him intently and asked, “You know my father?”

“It’s my master who knows him. I heard some matters concerning your father through him,” Zhang Yingxiong explained.

“Do you know where my father currently is?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m afraid I don’t have the answer to your question.” Zhang Yingxiong shook his head.

“Do you know my father’s current cultivation level then?”

“I don’t know that either.

“Brother Zhang, aren’t we supposed to be friends? You know about my father, but you kept it a secret from me,” Chu Feng asked.

He wanted to know more about his father, or else he wouldn’t have pressured Zhang Yingxiong.

“Brother Chu Feng, it’s not that I’m keeping it a secret from you, but I really don’t know anything. All I learned from my master is that your father is an extremely strong cultivator, but he left you to fend for yourself. Other than that, I don’t know anything at all.

“Frankly speaking, Brother Chu Feng, I don’t know why your father refuses to take you with him. Someone of your talent would have grown by leaps and bounds if a powerhouse nurtured you, but your father left you to your own devices. He would regret it if a mishap happened to you.

“Does your mother agree with your father’s action? Speaking of which, who is your mother? I have no idea who your mother is, but I’d guess from your talent that she’s no ordinary person. Ah, I don’t bear any ill intention of asking those questions. I’m just curious.”

Zhang Yingxiong clarified his stance, fearing that Chu Feng would be offended.

Chu Feng wouldn’t lose his temper at this minor, so he replied with a smile, “It isn’t convenient to divulge my mother’s identity. It’s true that my father has left me to my own

devices, but I don't blame him. He has his own plans. Besides, I don't think there's anything about this. Shouldn't a man rely on himself?"

"Brother Chu Feng, I conceded that my maturity is beneath yours. I'm in awe." Zhang Yingxiong clasped his fist and bowed to Chu Feng.

"You can do it too. Why don't you shake off your master?" Chu Feng replied with a joking smile.

"Haha! There's no way I can do that. You also know that I like to cause trouble. I'll be beaten up to death if I don't have my master to protect me." Zhang Yingxiong waved his hands sheepishly.

Chu Feng burst into laughter. He thought that Zhang Yingxiong was quite an interesting person.

"Brother Chu Feng, I'll take my leave first. I still have matters to attend to. I'll meet you at the Nine Heavens' Zenith if I don't have anything up then," Zhang Yingxiong said.

"All rights. See you," Chu Feng replied.

Zhang Yingxiong grasped his token and left the area.

Chu Feng did the same too. He wasn't immediately brought out of the Nine Realms Immortal Region but instead transported to a random location in the world where he had met Tuoba Yijian and Tuoba Tianxue. This location was not too far away from the mountain.

There was something about the mountain that drew one in.

"Are you still able to head to that mountain?" Eggy asked.

Chu Feng had already obtained the energy to temper his body and soul from the Immortal Stream, but he might stumble upon another fortuitous encounter if he could visit the mountain too.

"I think so."

Chu Feng noticed that his token was still reacting to the mountain, and that led him to deduce that he could still scale the mountain.

"I wonder what's the difference between this mountain and the realm we were transported to earlier. Chu Feng, why don't we take a look since we don't have anything up?" Eggy asked.

“What a coincidence, Eggy. I was thinking the same too,” Chu Feng replied as he flitted toward the mountain.

He arrived at the mountain peak and found that there was a spirit formation gate there. A crowd was gathered around the spirit formation gate. Most likely, these people hadn't obtained a token and were unable to enter the spirit formation gate.

Chu Feng had a token in hand, so he could enter the spirit formation gate without a hitch.

He passed through the spirit formation gate and arrived at an even larger world than the lake realm, just that what was beneath him were trees. There were also mountains in the distance. The scenery was beautiful, but he couldn't sense any fortuitous encounters around.

Clearly, the lake realm was the true fortuitous encounter of the Nine Realms Immortal Region. Even if there were fortuitous encounters here, the chances were that they were inferior to that of the lake realm. That was why Zhang Yingxiong left straightaway without heading here...

“Ey, we should have asked Zhang Yingxiong. He would have known where the fortuitous encounters are,” Eggy said with a regretful tone.

“It's fine. I can find them on my own too,” Chu Feng said as he carefully assessed the situation with his Heaven's Eyes.

What he didn't know was that a gray-robed man was currently wandering around the realm. His robe covered his face, and he looked just like a dried corpse. He held a compass in his wrinkly hands.

The needle of the compass was initially still, but as soon as Chu Feng appeared in the realm, it suddenly moved and pointed in his direction. The gray-robed man immediately turned his gaze over. It was impossible to make out his facial features under the gray robe, but his killing intent was palpable.

An old and hoarse voice reminiscent of the cries of a ferocious ghost echoed, “I finally found you.”

Chapter 5615: Rank Six Against Rank Seven

Chu Feng noticed many fortuitous encounters in the realm, but he chose the most obscure one of all. He was aware that he had lost the initiative due to his late arrival, and he thought the most obscure one had the highest possibility of being overlooked by others.

He quickly made his way over after confirming his destination. It was a mountain.

Along the way, he stumbled upon many aerial beasts and land beasts, but surprisingly, there was not a single living being in the mountain. The mountain was barren, devoid of any greenery.

However, Chu Feng knew why that was the case.

There were slaughter formations all over the mountain, and there was only one right path. Those who strayed from the right path were doomed to die. How could any living being survive under such circumstances?

Chu Feng dared not to get careless. He first took out his Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk, but it didn't provide him any guidance, so he resorted to Heaven's Eyes. It took a while, but it gave him some idea about how he should proceed.

All of a sudden, his eyes widened and he turned around. He sensed a strong killing intent behind him. He shouted out, "Who is it?"

"Ki ki ki! Such sharp senses. You noticed me?" a sinister voice echoed as a figure stepped forward.

It was a man completely wrapped in gray robes, such that it was impossible to make out his appearance, but his wrinkled hand hinted at his old age.

"Who are you?" Chu Feng asked.

The gray-robed old man flicked his wrist and took out a token.

As soon as Chu Feng caught sight of the token, he thrust his palm forward, releasing a powerful burst of spirit power. The spirit power swiftly transformed into countless formation swords that rushed at the gray-robed old man.

Written on the gray-robed old man's token were the words: Immortal Slaughterer.

Shoosh!

In the face of Chu Feng's assault, the gray-robed old man waved his sleeves, and the formation swords shattered like mirror shards. He was a rank seven Half-God level cultivator, allowing him to easily neutralize Chu Feng's attack.

Following that, his hand shot forth to grab Chu Feng, causing the surrounding space to quake.

Chu Feng couldn't sense any martial power, but he quickly backed away as he sensed imminent danger. A huge martial power hand struck the area Chu Feng was previously standing, crushing even space itself.

It was fortunate that he had backed away, or else he would have been crushed to bits.

“You might be able to dodge it once, but how long more can you do so?” the gray-robed old man sneered as he drew an Exalted Armament saber with a flick of his wrist.

He pushed off the ground with his right foot and charged straight at Chu Feng. Halfway through, he suddenly slashed his sword in Chu Feng’s direction, unleashing a barrage of sword qi. There was very little room for Chu Feng to maneuver against such an attack at a close distance.

Even when unleashing all of his means, Chu Feng’s current martial power and spirit power only rivaled rank six Half-God level cultivator. It would have been hard for him to evade the attack of a rank seven Half-God level cultivator under normal circumstances.

Yet, Chu Feng easily dodged the attack with a simple sidestep.

The gray-robed old man froze up. Despite his face being covered up, his disbelief was palpable.

“Chu Feng, you aren’t going to escape?” Eggy asked.

“He might be a rank seven Half-God level cultivator, but he’s extremely weak. I can’t clearly sense it due to the concealment of the gray robe, but most likely, he has already used some kind of method to raise his cultivation. I reckon that this is the strongest he can get,” Chu Feng said.

“Even so, the gap between cultivation ranks is insurmountable. You can’t defeat him with your current cultivation level. It’s never too late to exact vengeance; don’t even think about resorting to the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes!” Eggy exclaimed.

Eggy would rarely speak in the midst of a fight lest she distract Chu Feng, but she was worried that Chu Feng would resort to Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes in the heat of a moment. They had already learned that Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes was an incomplete skill, and further use of it could potentially lead to his death.

“I’m fine, Eggy. He isn’t worthy of having me employ Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes. The gap between cultivation levels cannot be overcome unless one possesses heaven-defying battle power, but possessing heaven-defying battle power doesn’t mean that one has surpassed their cultivation bottleneck. That old man’s fighting prowess is at the lower end of rank seven Half-God level, whereas my fighting prowess is at the higher end of rank six Half-God level. I’d like to see today if I could defeat a rank seven Half-God as a rank six Half-God,” Chu Feng said.

The gray-robed old man summoned countless ferocious martial power beasts that rushed at Chu Feng from all directions. This was an exceptionally powerful Taboo

Martial Skill. He was a sly one, pretending to be intimidated by Chu Feng while secretly preparing a powerful move.

Chu Feng found himself completely surrounded. This should have been the end of him.

However, Chu Feng was no ordinary cultivator. He had grasped Divine Flitting, a skill that allowed him to outspeed cultivators four ranks stronger than him. Even ordinary rank nine Half-God level cultivators couldn't do anything to him, let alone the gray-robed old man.

Through Divine Flitting, Chu Feng overcame this predicament with ease. His movement was so fast that the gray-robed old man missed it. The latter only saw the martial power beasts collapsing on his target, and he was convinced that Chu Feng was a dead man.

All of a sudden, the gray-robed old man's face darkened. A spirit power arrow was whizzing toward him at such a fast speed that it was less than two meters behind him by the time he noticed it.

Nevertheless, the gray-robed old man was a rank seven Half-God level cultivator, after all. He immediately turned around and brandished his Exalted Armament saber, accurately slicing the spirit power arrow into half.

The arrow exploded with a loud boom.

Tens of thousands of arrows suddenly manifested out of the explosion, and all of them were less than half a meter away from the gray-robed old man. As it turned out, the spirit power arrow was a formation, and the condition to trigger the formation was the arrow's destruction.

The gray-robed old man had fallen in Chu Feng's trap.

Boom boom boom boom boom boom!

Tens of thousands of spirit power arrows rained down on the gray-robed old man. The resulting shockwave was so huge that it stirred a huge dust storm that enveloped the surroundings.

Hu!

The shockwave suddenly vanished without a trace.

The gray-robed old man had dispelled the shockwave with a simple wave of his hand.

Chu Feng looked at the gray-robed old man and frowned. While the latter's robe was torn from the earlier explosion, there were hardly any injuries on his body. He wasn't even bleeding.

Despite having landed his attack squarely, the gap in their cultivation level still allowed the old man from the Immortal Slaughterer to emerge unscathed.

Chapter 5616: Luring Into the Slaughter Formation

“What a despicable brat! So what if you succeeded? You can’t kill me even if I stand still here. This is the gap in our cultivation level!” the gray-robed old man shouted, possibly because he was angry at having fallen for Chu Feng’s ploy.

Instead of saying anything, Chu Feng pressed his palms together and raised them into the sky. A flood of spirit power rushed into the sky and manifested into a gigantic spirit formation sword that boasted a length of over ten thousand meters.

The surrounding space trembled as if it was frightened of the sword. There was no question that this sword harnessed frightening prowess.

“It’s indeed difficult to overcome the gap in our cultivation levels. Since that’s the case, you should stand there and allow me to do my work,” Chu Feng said as he swung the sword down upon the gray-robed old man.

“Asking me to stand still while you attack me? You must take me for a fool!” the gray-robed old man sneered as he pointed his Exalted Armament saber against the spirit formation sword.

Despite the incredible size difference between the two, the gray-robed old man’s Exalted Armament saber instantly shattered Chu Feng’s massive spirit formation sword into pieces. Furthermore, he secretly released a wave of saber qi toward Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was able to easily dodge it once again with his Divine Flitting.

By this point, it was already obvious that he was no match for the gray-robed old man, so he decisively fled deeper into the mountain.

I might not be able to defeat you, but surely I can escape from you.

“Do you think that you can escape from me?”

The gray-robed old man immediately gave chase even though he was shocked by Chu Feng’s speed.

Chu Feng made sure to maintain a steady pace, such that the gray-robed old man could follow but not catch up with him. This convinced the gray-robed old man that he had a shot at catching up with Chu Feng, which made him give chase even more fervently while unleashing attacks.

It was futile.

Chu Feng impeccably evaded his attacks, and the distance between the two of them never got any closer. None of the attacks landed on Chu Feng even though they looked like close shaves.

“Old thing, you’re weaker than I thought. I never thought that the Immortal Slaughterer would send such a weak fellow after me. You must be either the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Seven or a disciple. It’s one thing for that young man I killed earlier, but aren’t you too old to be someone’s disciple? You better scram, or else I’ll be taking your life!”

Chu Feng continued to run his mouth as if he had the upper hand here.

“You brat! Song Luoyi is your grandmother, right? You’re looking down on me now, but your grandmother died before my eyes back then. She sure was pitiful!” the gray-robed old man sneered, using Chu Feng’s grandmother to mock him.

“Are you trying to provoke me?” Chu Feng asked.

“Provoke you? You think too highly of yourself. You don’t know what we, the Immortal Slaughterer, are capable of! Do you think that the world revolves around you just because you’re fast on your feet? To me, you’re already a fish on the chopping board, the same as your grandmother was to me back then. I can kill you whenever I want to. Your pathetic attempt to escape is nothing more than a farce to me,” the gray-robed man spoke with confidence.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng suddenly accelerated after crossing a mountain, disappearing in the blink of an eye. The gray-robed old man panicked upon witnessing that sight. How could he allow the prey in his grasp to escape?

Thus, the gray-robed old man used an unknown means that considerably increased his speed. Even though Chu Feng was nowhere in sight, he was still able to track Chu Feng’s escape route through his lingering aura.

He desperately pursued Chu Feng across several mountains before the latter appeared before his eyes once more. At this point, Chu Feng’s speed had slowed down, and he was gasping for air with a panicked look.

“Hahahaha!” The gray-robed man burst into laughter. “You look awfully tired. Your escape means must have taken a toll on you. This is the end of you!”

The speed Chu Feng had displayed earlier far surpassed the limit of a rank six Half-God level cultivator, so the gray-robed old man deduced that the other party’s exhaustion was the result of having used some kind of powerful escape means.

Weng!

Just as the gray-robed old man was about to catch Chu Feng, the surrounding mountain suddenly emanated a brilliant light. The brilliant light was coming from runes inscribed onto the mountain, and together with it came a terrifying pressure.

Realizing that something had gone awry, the gray-robed old man turned tail and fled, but a powerful surge of spirit power suddenly enveloped him and held him in place. The gray-robed old man quickly brandished his Exalted Armament saber to slice through the barrier, but it was to no avail. It was like water droplets pattering on a boulder.

That sent the gray-robed man further into panic.

Just then, Chu Feng let out a cold laugh. He was standing in the middle of the slaughter formation, looking at the gray-robed old man with a composed but eerie smile.

“What are you laughing at? You’re in this slaughter formation too! I’ll pull you down with me even if I die!” the gray-robed man screamed.

“Is that so?” Chu Feng replied with a smile before he suddenly dissipated as a whiff of spirit power.

Moments later, another voice echoed from another direction. Chu Feng was in the direction of where they had come from, but what was more important was that he wasn’t standing inside the slaughter formation but outside.

“Do you know why I told you to stop giving chase?” Chu Feng sneered as he looked at the gray-robed old man with impassive eyes as if the latter was dead meat.

“How did you pull this off right beneath my eyelids?” the gray-robed old man roared in disbelief.

He finally understood that he had been tricked!

Chapter 5617: Eggy’s Idea

The gray-robed old man finally understood that he had been dancing on Chu Feng’s palm all this time. Chu Feng had escaped from his line of sight to construct a formation clone of himself before using it to lure him into the slaughter formation.

It was likely that Chu Feng had left his aura behind on purpose so that the gray-robed old man could follow him.

What the gray-robed old man couldn’t understand was how he could have failed to notice Chu Feng when he had passed by the latter earlier. As a rank seven Half-God level cultivator, his senses should have been sharp enough to notice Chu Feng.

While the gray-robed old man was in confusion, the slaughter formation churned into action.

Boom!

A brilliant light suddenly engulfed the mountain. Chu Feng, despite being outside the formation, could sense the terrifying energy ravaging the formation. This energy should have obliterated the gray-robed old man with ease, but a powerful spirit power seeped out from his body and protected him.

“What’s wrong, Number Seven?” Chu Feng heard another voice coming from the slaughter formation.

It wasn’t the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Two but another member.

“That fellow is too cunning. He lured me into a slaughter formation!” the gray-robed old man exclaimed.

From their conversation, Chu Feng confirmed that the gray-robed old man was indeed the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Seven.

“Stop talking and activate big brother’s protective token to channel the protective formation,” the other voice in the slaughter formation said.

Soon, the energy in the slaughter formation died down.

“Be careful, Chu Feng. He’s probably alive,” Eggy said.

“I know, but he won’t be alive for long.”

Chu Feng figured that the gray-robed old man’s protective formation should have reached its limit by now. As long as the other party continued to chase him, he would be able to lure him into another slaughter formation.

By then, the gray-robed old man would be dead meat.

Shoosh!

A flash of light shone from the slaughter formation and quickly enveloped the land. By the time the light faded, the boundaries of the area it had covered had already turned into a barrier.

It was an extremely strong barrier, and Chu Feng was trapped in it.

“Damn it!”

Realizing that he had been caught, Chu Feng quickly constructed a concealment formation and activated Divine Concealment.

“Brat! How dare you scheme against me?” the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Seven roared as he stepped out of the slaughter formation practically naked.

His gray robe had been ruined by the slaughter formation, and the only thing he had left was a Cosmos Sack floating alongside him. Despite having lost his gray robe, it was still impossible to make out his appearance as he was covered in blood from head to toe.

While he had survived the ordeal thanks to his protective formation, he still ended up sustaining terrible wounds. However, that was also the reason his killing intent was stronger than ever.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng didn’t lose his nerves. He thought that the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Seven shouldn’t be able to find him with his current means.

Boom!

The Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Seven suddenly brandished his saber, and his attack was aimed straight at where Chu Feng was hiding!

Without any hesitation, Chu Feng escaped with Divine Flitting before hiding once more.

However, the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Seven quickly unleashed another attack that was aimed at where Chu Feng was hiding.

Once again, Chu Feng dodged the attack, but this time around, he noticed that the other party was holding onto a compass. The compass was tracking Chu Feng’s movements.

“I see. The compass is giving away my whereabouts.” Chu Feng finally understood why the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Seven was able to find him. “There must be an imprint on my body then. When was it left on me? Was it the doing of the disciple of the Immortal Slaughter’s Number Two?”

He quickly examined his body, but he was unable to find any imprints. Nevertheless, he was certain that an imprint must have been left on him, or else there was no way the compass could have accurately identified his whereabouts.

“It looks like the Immortal Slaughterer is not to be underestimated.”

While the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Seven wasn’t particularly strong, he had formidable treasures in his possession, be it the compass he was using to track Chu Feng or the barrier he had just activated to isolate this area.

It would appear that the Immortal Slaughter's Number Seven earlier claim that Chu Feng was meat on a chopping board wasn't just empty words. He was indeed confident of curbing Chu Feng, just that he was reluctant to use the barrier earlier, likely because it was a one-time-use treasure. That had allowed Chu Feng to lead him into a slaughter formation, nearly causing his death.

But after what he had been through, he would have to be a fool to still think that Chu Feng was an easy opponent to subdue. Not daring to get careless, he immediately activated the barrier to trap Chu Feng in place.

Someone of his cultivation level shouldn't have had a treasure of this caliber. The fact that he had something like this in his possession meant that he had someone strong backing him, and that the Immortal Slaughterer was not a pushover.

While Chu Feng was deep in thought, the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven continued to follow the compass' directions to attack Chu Feng. To make things worse, the barrier was slowly narrowing, reducing the space Chu Feng could escape to.

At this rate, it was only a matter of time before Chu Feng ran out of space to dodge his attacks.

"Chu Feng, are you able to break free of the barrier?" Eggy asked.

"I've already constructed a formation for that. Let me give it a try," Chu Feng said as he tossed out a formation.

He had been trying to construct a formation to unravel the barrier while making his escape, but he wasn't too optimistic about its effectiveness. His gut feeling told him that the barrier was far beyond his means to deal with at the moment.

Indeed, he was right. His formation failed to unravel the barrier.

"Elder, have you not recovered yet?" Chu Feng turned to the Divine Deer for help.

"Chu Feng, it's not that I don't want to help you but I have not fully recovered yet," the Divine Deer replied, but this was not the answer Chu Feng wanted to hear.

"It's fine, elder. I'm not so weak as to die in his hands. It's just that I find it a huge waste to use it on him," Chu Feng replied with a sigh.

He couldn't possibly die here since he still had his father's protective formation, but he thought that it would be a huge waste to squander such a powerful protective formation on a Half-God level cultivator. However, it looked like there was no way around it anymore.

Just then, Eggy suddenly spoke up, "Chu Feng, I have an idea."

Chapter 5618: Eggy's Departure

"Eggy, you have an idea?" Chu Feng asked.

It was not that he adamantly refused to use his father's protective formation, but that he thought that it would be a waste if it was squandered on the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven.

"Hide in the can, Chu Feng. He won't be able to get in," Eggy replied.

"Hide in the can? But..."

Chu Feng knew that the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven wouldn't be able to do anything about him once he entered the can, but that wasn't a long-term plan. The realm inside the can was fraught with danger too.

"Didn't I tell you that I have an impression of what those things inside the can are? I still can't remember their names, but I remember what they do. Those things harness incredible energy that I can use for my cultivation. Hide in there; I'll absorb all of those things and ensure that they won't be able to harm you," Eggy said.

"Eggy, this isn't a small matter. Are you sure you can do it?" Chu Feng asked.

He could sense how dangerous those things inside the can were. He didn't want Eggy to take the risk unless she was absolutely confident of it.

"Trust me and enter the can now. I'll assimilate all of it," Eggy said.

"I'll be entering the can then," Chu Feng said hesitantly.

"Hurry up and enter the can. Do you think I'd lie to you?" Eggy urged.

The space inside the barrier was getting smaller, severely limiting the area Chu Feng could maneuver around. Seeing how certain Eggy was, he took out the can and first constructed a concealment formation on it before entering it.

As soon as he entered the can, those bizarre creatures emanating black light charged toward him like ferocious beasts that had found prey.

Chu Feng was already prepared for that. He immediately opened his world spirit gate, and Eggy charged out to rush at those bizarre creatures. She also began emanating an eerie black light.

Those bizarre creatures turned their attention from Chu Feng to Eggy, as if drawn to her black light. At the same time, Eggy's black light grew even brighter, to the point where Chu Feng could hardly open his eyes.

By the time the blinding light faded, the bizarre creatures were already nowhere to be seen.

Eggy was floating in the air with her back facing him, but something was off. Cracks could be seen all over her body, as if she was no longer a person but a statue. As if that was not bad enough, the cracks were swiftly expanding.

“What’s wrong, Eggy?”

Chu Feng quickly rushed up to Eggy, but he dared not to touch her, fearing that it would worsen her condition. Eggy turned around to look at him, but this simple movement was arduous for her.

Chu Feng’s heart clenched when he finally saw her face, and tears glistened in his eyes.

Her face had turned so pale that she didn’t look like she was alive anymore. Even so, she still squeezed out a smile, but that smile was riddled with guilt.

“My apologies. I just remembered that the energy inside those creatures is extremely violent. I’m feeling a bit unwell after having absorbed too many of them, so I think I might have to leave for a while,” Eggy said.

“Don’t worry, Eggy. I can save you. I will save you.”

Chu Feng quickly released his spirit power in hopes of stabilizing Eggy’s condition, but he was so flustered that his usually fluid movements were nowhere as smooth as usual. He had always been a bold one, never showing fear even in the face of danger.

Yet, he was feeling utterly terrified right now. He could sense Eggy’s life force flowing away, and he was utterly helpless before it.

Eggy seemed to know that her end was drawing close. She continued to smile at Chu Feng to assure him, but her eyes were filled with sorrow.

“You fool, Chu Feng. You have to take care of yourself if I can’t make it. Make sure to latch onto your father if you find him. Have him protect you until you finally mature,” Eggy said.

Kacha!

Her body suddenly shattered apart. Her fragments turned into a black aura that dissipated before Chu Feng’s eyes.

Chu Feng stood on the spot in a daze, stunned. Only his breathing and his teardrops pattering on the floor could be heard. He couldn’t sense Eggy’s aura at all, be it in his

World Spirit Space or this realm. It was as if she had vanished from the face of the world.

His breathing became more and more agitated. His eyes were fixated on the area where Egg last stood, not blinking in the least.

All of a sudden, a surge of energy surged out of Chu Feng's body. Both his hair and clothes started to flutter despite the absence of wind in this realm. An incomparably intense murderous intent enveloped the realm.

Even the surrounding space started to quake.

...

The Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven was currently standing in front of Chu Feng's can. He had unraveled Chu Feng's concealment formation, allowing him to see the full form of the can.

"Did he escape here? I didn't expect him to have so many treasures."

The compass in his hand was pointing toward this can. He wasn't flustered despite having learned that Chu Feng had escaped into the can; if anything, he was overjoyed. He could tell that the can was a true treasure that even he would struggle to deal with.

Boom!

The can suddenly shook, and a figure flew out from within.

The Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven revealed a savage smile. The figure was none other than Chu Feng.

"I was right. You did escape there. It seems like this treasure can't house you for long. Let's see where you can escape this time..."

Before he could finish his words, the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven froze on the spot. A stabbing pain struck his dantian, and warm fluid started flowing down his body. He lowered his head and saw that a hand had penetrated his dantian, and the owner of the hand was Chu Feng.

"You..."

The Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven wanted to say something, but Chu Feng's hand suddenly slit across his neck. Blood splattered everywhere.

And this was hardly the end yet.

Chu Feng's hands barbarously clawed at the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven, pulling out fistful after fistful of flesh from his body. In just a split moment, there were only a few scraps of meat hanging from his skeletal rack.

Lying weakly on the ground, the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven stared at Chu Feng in disbelief.

The latter was imbued with the power of Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, raising his cultivation by three ranks. However, that wouldn't have been enough to astound the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven.

What truly frightened him was the fact that Chu Feng's cultivation was still only at rank six Half-God level despite having raised his cultivation by three ranks, whereas he himself was at rank seven Half-God level.

How could Chu Feng push him so far despite being a cultivation rank weaker? This was impossible!

"You madman... I was wrong... You aren't like your grandmother at all... You're much scarier... But don't you dare to get gleeful yet... You won't live for long either... Do you think that I was the only one from the Immortal Slaughterer here? Just you wait... He'll show you despair... Ahahahahaha!"

The Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven suddenly laughed out loud.

Chu Feng stepped forward and stomped his leg down.

Pu!

Just like that, the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven's final spark of life was stomped out.

...

Meanwhile, an aged figure in the Nine Realms Immortal Region's forest suddenly collapsed to the ground. His dantian had been pierced, and fresh blood flowed profusely from his body.

What was shocking was that he was a True God level cultivator, a fairly strong one at that.

Yet, he stared at the person before him with eyes filled with terror and incomprehension.

"Why? Why are you treating me like this? Our Immortal Slaughterer has never antagonized your Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild, so why did you attack me?" the old man asked in confusion.

He wanted to die a knowing death, but the other party refused to grant him closure. With a cold gleam of light, a sword reaped his life.

Chapter 5619: New Breakthrough

Chu Feng was rooted to this spot, his feet still mired in the blood of the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven. Anyone who saw him in this state would suffer the shock of their life.

It was not because of how he looked but the terrifying killing intent he emanated.

He stood like that for a long time, his killing intent refusing to dissipate.

Kacha!

A shattering sound suddenly snapped Chu Feng out of his daze. It was coming from the can. Cracks had actually appeared on the surface of the incomparably resilient can.

Startled, Chu Feng tried to enter the can, only to realize that he couldn't do so. The formation imbued in the can had lost its effectiveness, preventing him from entering that realm anymore.

"No... No!"

Chu Feng released his spirit power in an attempt to reinforce the can so as to prevent it from shattering, but the cracks on the can only continued to grow. It eventually shattered with a loud 'kacha', and its fragments dissipated into the surroundings as a whiff of aura, not leaving the slightest remnant at all.

It was almost as if the can had never existed in the world.

Chu Feng crumbled into despair, looking as if the end of the world had come. Even though he couldn't sense Eggy's aura anymore, he was still clutching onto the sliver of hope that she might still return as long as the can was around.

But now that the can had shattered...

"Hm?"

A glimmer of light suddenly appeared in Chu Feng's despaired eyes. He quickly constructed a formation, which exerted a suction force that eventually manifested into a sphere.

Chu Feng held the sphere with trembling hands. He could sense Eggy's aura inside the sphere, albeit faint. This aura had only appeared after the can shattered, which was why he immediately constructed the formation out of fear that it would vanish.

After collecting the aura, he proceeded to construct another formation to isolate the surroundings. He activated his Heaven's Eyes to check if there were still any traces of the aura that he hadn't collected.

It was unlikely for him to have overlooked any traces of Eggy's aura given his sharp senses, but he wasn't going to leave any stone unturned lest he foil this rare opportunity to bring Eggy back. As it turned out, he had indeed collected all of Eggy's aura from the surroundings.

Furthermore, the aura had begun to stabilize, allowing him to feel Eggy's life force pulsating within the sphere. Eggy was still alive, though she was on the verge of death.

Chu Feng quickly took out all of the treasures he had that could enhance one's life force and spared no expense to construct a fusion formation. He fused those treasures into the sphere containing Eggy's aura and life force. He even expended the invaluable Life Crystal as well.

This wasn't enough to wake Eggy up, but it did considerably stabilize her life force.

"Rest assured, Eggy. I'll definitely save you," Chu Feng said with a gentle voice as he carefully stored the sphere in his World Spirit Space, knowing that it was beneficial to Eggy's recovery.

As a Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, he was no longer the amateur he used to be. He knew that it was possible to save Eggy, just that he didn't have the required treasures with him.

While Life Crystals were potent recovery treasures, they weren't what Eggy needed right now. Due to that, they weren't too effective on her even though they did improve her condition. Nevertheless, Chu Feng still used all of his Life Crystals on her even though it was a waste of precious resources.

Eggy's life was at stake here; he had to do everything he could to save her. He wouldn't hesitate in the least if he needed to sacrifice himself for that.

Shoosh!

After stowing away the sphere formation, Chu Feng proceeded to loot the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven's Cosmos Sack and treasures with a wave of his sleeves. There was a seal on the latter's Cosmos Sack, but he was able to decipher it with ease.

There were quite a few treasures inside the Cosmos Sack, but the only item Chu Feng was interested in was the compass. Even now, the compass was still pointing at him.

Chu Feng tried moving the compass around his body and found that the needle was still moving around. Eventually, he confirmed that the compass' needle was tracking his right forefinger. That led him to a deduction.

Thus, he manifested a formation dagger and sliced off his right forefinger. He didn't scream, but a slight furrow formed on his forehead.

It was extremely painful, to the point that his face turned ghastly pale for a brief instant.

What he had severed was not just his physical finger, but the soul on his physical body as well.

With his current cultivation level, he could swiftly regenerate his body even if his physical body was completely tattered. His physical body was no longer important compared to his soul. It was not to say that his soul wouldn't heal, but it required much more time.

All it took was a brief instant for Chu Feng to heal his severed physical finger, but it would take more time for him to regenerate his soul. His face remained ghastly pale.

He swallowed two pills that hastened the recovery of the soul before picking up his severed forefinger to inspect it. Just as he had expected, the compass' needle was indeed tracking it.

"It really is that fellow!"

This confirmed Chu Feng's earlier deduction that an imprint had been left on him. That was the reason the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven had been able to find him. The imprint was on his right forefinger.

It was likely left behind when he killed the disciple of the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Two. What caught Chu Feng by surprise was that he didn't expect the imprint to be so discreet that he didn't even notice it at all.

He squeezed his hand around the severed forefinger and crushed it into bits. Only then did the compass' needle finally revert to its default position and stopped moving altogether.

He was unable to sense the imprint, but he had most definitely destroyed it now.

"It doesn't look like the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven has such an imprint formation on him," Chu Feng murmured.

He spent some time examining the compass, but he couldn't figure out what other uses it had. In the end, he stowed it away in his Cosmos Sack.

Following that, he activated Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings.

Eggy's life force had stabilized even though it was still weak, and Chu Feng knew what he needed to do to save her. Now that his mind was put at ease, he finally had some mental capacity to ponder about what had just happened to him.

Much to his surprise, his rank six Half-God level cultivation boasted fighting prowess comparable to that of a rank seven Half-God level cultivator, which explained why he was able to defeat the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven earlier.

However, this didn't appear to be heaven-defying battle power.

Heaven-defying battle power could be tangibly felt, but that was not the case for him. On the surface, his fighting prowess corresponded to his cultivation level, rank six Half-God level, but anyone who thought that would be in for a rude shock.

"Is this the power of the Dao of Specialization?"

Chu Feng wasn't sure where his newfound strength had come from, but his earlier outburst of anger and sorrow seemed to be the trigger behind this unexpected breakthrough. Clearly, this breakthrough was much more significant than him raising his cultivation.

Chapter 5620: Destined For Fame, Zhang Yingxiong

Chu Feng quickly snapped out of his peculiar state, and his fighting prowess reverted to normal. He noticed two flaws with his breakthrough.

One: His relative fighting prowess within the cultivation rank had slipped.

For instance, when he raised his cultivation to rank six Half-God level, his fighting prowess was far stronger than his peers, such that few rank six Half-God level cultivators could put up a fight against him. However, when he further raised his fighting prowess to rank seven Half-God level, his strength was only comparable to an average rank seven Half-God level cultivator.

It was one thing if he was fighting against those from the older generations, but none of the juniors who had reached his cultivation level were pushovers. If his opponent was a rank seven Half-God level junior instead, he would have struggled much more or even lost the match.

Two: He noticed that he became exceptionally cold, emotionless, and even bloodthirsty when he raised his fighting prowess. It was possible for him to do something irrational in such a state.

He was anxious to save Eggy, but he also knew that haste makes waste. He needed to become stronger so that he could better save her. Thus, he continued exploring the mountain.

Soon, by circumventing all of the slaughter formations, he arrived at the innermost depth of the mountain range. On the peak of a relatively smaller mountain was a small lake filled with water from the Immortal Stream.

Chu Feng dived into the lake and used the method Zhang Yingxiong had imparted to him to absorb the energy inside the lake. It didn't take him long to assimilate all of it.

The wounded portion of his soul started to heal due to the influx of energy from the Immortal Stream's water.

"It looks like the fortuitous encounters in this place are all related to the Immortal Stream," Chu Feng remarked.

He left the mountain range to look for another fortuitous encounter. It wasn't long before he cleared another trial and arrived at another lake filled with water from the Immortal Stream.

All of the rewards in this place appeared to be the Immortal Stream's water. While its quantity was nowhere compared to the boundless lake realm, it was still useful to the tempering of his body and soul.

Chu Feng proceeded to seek a more fortuitous encounter, and thanks to his careful selection, he was rewarded every single time. This continued until a surge of teleportation energy enveloped him and brought him out of the Nine Realms Immortal Region.

He wasn't the only one teleported out, as more and more figures appeared around him. These were the people who had entered the Nine Realms Immortal Region with him, and they looked dazed due to how abrupt the eviction was.

However, they soon noticed some changes with the Nine Realms Immortal Region.

The Nine Realms Immortal Region dissipated in a whiff of aura before forming massive words in the sky.

The Nine Realms Immortal Region was created out of the Immortal Stream's water to nurture the strongest prodigies and bring blessing to the world.

Should a choice arise between nurturing a top-notch prodigy and the masses, the Nine Realms Immortal Region chooses the former.

Thus, when someone achieved the feat of opening all eight gates, the Nine Realms Immortal Region opened its hidden realm, which contains over nine-tenth of the Immortal Stream's water.

The record holder has stepped into the hidden realm and depleted the Immortal Stream's water. This concludes the Nine Realms Immortal Region's mission.

The one who has achieved this feat is the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's Zhang Yingxiong.

"Zhang Yingxiong? Who's that?"

"I have never heard of him before."

"Such a prodigy actually came out of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?"

The crowd was taken aback. While they knew a junior from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy had opened all eight gates of the Nine Realms Immortal Region, they didn't think that he would be this formidable as to completely deplete the Nine Realms Immortal Region.

This feat was enough to forge Zhang Yingxiong's name in the world of cultivation. It wouldn't be long before everyone heard about his name.

"Chu Feng," a sweet voice suddenly echoed.

Chu Feng turned over and saw Long Xiaoxiao. She was accompanied by her master, Ningyu Shangren.

"Xiaoxiao," Qin Hang called out and walked over.

Behind him were the experts from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

Weng!

Before Qin Hang could say a word, they were wrapped by a powerful surge of martial power and dragged to a remote location. This was Ningyu Shangren's doing. She didn't want too many people to know about their existence.

"Chu Feng, how are your gains?" Qin Hang asked with a warm smile.

Ningyu Shangren and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect Members were stunned. They thought that Qin Hang would be hostile toward Chu Feng given his feelings for Long Xiaoxiao, or at the very least, he wouldn't have been this warm.

After all, Qin Hang had even berated Chu Feng before this.

"It was not bad. What about you?" Chu Feng asked.

“Mine is not bad too,” Qin Hang thumped his chest out and spoke gleefully. However, he quickly asked, “You’re from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy too. Have you heard of Zhang Yingxiong?”

“I’m afraid not,” Chu Feng replied, not wanting to divulge Zhang Yingxiong’s identity.

“What about you, Junior Xiaoxiao?” Qin Hang asked.

“I’ve never heard about him either,” Long Xiaoxiao shook her head and replied.

She had met Zhang Yingxiong and even crossed blows with the latter, but she wasn’t aware of his name, so it was impossible for her to tie the two together.

“Elder, do you have a good understanding of Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Chu Feng asked Ningyu Shangren.

“I do, but just on a superficial level. Is there anything you wish to know?” Ningyu Shangren asked.

“I heard that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has plenty of Saint-level treasures that can strengthen one’s world spiritist techniques. Is there anything that is beneficial to world spirits, such as enhancing their physical body or soul?” Chu Feng asked.

What Eggy needed right now was something that could reinforce her body and soul, something similar to the Immortal Stream’s water but even more potent and effective on world spirits.

“Saint-level treasures are the highest level of resources for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I have no doubt that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has treasures similar to what you have described, but I’m not sure if they are Saint-level treasures,” Ningyu Shangren said.

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5621: Something Huge Is Going to Happen

Chapter 5621: Something Huge Is Going to Happen

“Young friend Chu Feng, do you require such a treasure?” Ningyu Shangren asked.

“Yes, I do,” Chu Feng replied.

“Does it need to be extremely potent?”

“Yes, elder.”

“Your best bet is the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Are you intending to participate in their trial?” Ningyu Shangren asked.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master had previously used the Seven Realms Edict to declare that they would be holding trials to select prodigies to nurture. The news shook the entire world of cultivation. It had been many years since the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had taken in outsiders, after all.

“I intend to give it a try,” Chu Feng said.

He was among the first batch of people to learn about the news. He initially didn’t intend to participate in the trials because of the enmity he harbored toward the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but for Eggy’s sake, he was willing to go back on his decision.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was his next destination.

“Master, I wish to go too,” Long Xiaoxiao suddenly said.

“What’s the point of going when your world spiritist techniques are so weak?” Ningyu Shangren chuckled. She knew that Long Xiaoxiao simply wanted to accompany Chu Feng.

“I just want to expand my horizons. It’s a rare event.” Long Xiaoxiao tugged her master’s arms coyly.

“Fine fine, I’ll go with you,” Ningyu Shangren said.

“Great!” Long Xiaoxiao was overjoyed, knowing that their safety would be guaranteed if her master tagged along as well.

“I’ll go too,” Qin Hang said.

However, an old man immediately interjected, “Young master, Lord Clan Chief instructs you to return as soon as possible.”

“It won’t take long,” Qin Hang protested.

“Young master, it won’t do this time,” the old man said as he passed a secret letter to Qin Hang.

Qin Hang received the secret letter, and its content immediately seeped into his mind. A frown formed on his forehead as he fell silent. Then, he reached into his Cosmos Sack and passed a token to Chu Feng, saying, “Chu Feng, feel free to drop by my Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect once you’re done.”

The crowd was stunned upon seeing the token, especially those from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. It was the highest-tier invitation token that only a few in the sect were entitled to. Qin Hang had only given this invitation token to one person before—Long Xiaoxiao.

“I’ll definitely drop by if an opportunity arises.” Chu Feng accepted the token, knowing that it was a token of Qin Hang’s goodwill. It would be rude for him to turn the gift down.

While Qin Hang had many of the negative traits that young masters of powerhouses tended to have, he wasn’t a bad person by nature. A more apt word to describe him was naive.

Shoosh!

A flash of light suddenly streaked across the sky. It moved so quickly that it was only noticeable to Ningyu Shangren and one of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s elders. Chu Feng vaguely sensed something flying over too, but he couldn’t perceive it with his eyes.

The flash of light eventually fell on Ningyu Shangren.

“Young friend Chu Feng, my apologies. I need to attend to some urgent business, so neither Xiaoxiao nor I can accompany you anymore,” Ningyu Shangren said.

“You don’t have to worry about me, elder. I can handle it by myself,” Chu Feng said.

He figured what he had sensed earlier might have transmitted news to Ningyu Shangren, leading her to suddenly change her mind. He didn’t mind it too much, but Long Xiaoxiao couldn’t accept it in the spur of the moment.

“Master, what happened? Is it that urgent?” Long Xiaoxiao asked.

“It’s very urgent,” Ningyu Shangren replied.

“Do you need me to follow you?” Long Xiaoxiao was clearly expressing her desire to follow Chu Feng.

Ningyu Shangren looked at Chu Feng contemplatively before answering Long Xiaoxiao’s question, “You have to come with me.”

“You should listen to your master, Xiaoxiao,” Chu Feng advised.

“All right.” Long Xiaoxiao pouted her mouth in indignance. In the first place, she was already planning to listen to her master, since the latter had helped her greatly.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I hope you all the best. I’ll await the day your name echoes throughout the world of cultivation,” Ningyu Shangren said.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s entrance trial was currently the largest event. Anyone who stood out in the event would surely become renowned, and she thought that Chu Feng stood a good chance.

“Thank you for your kind words, elder,” Chu Feng replied.

“You have to succeed, Chu Feng. I’ll be able to brag about you if you succeed. No one will be able to say I’m a bad judge of character anymore,” Qin Hang said.

Chu Feng responded with a stiff smile. He found it hard to smile when Eggy was in a terrible state.

“You have to take care of yourself, Chu Feng,” Long Xiaoxiao said with a gentle voice.

“You too. Work hard on your cultivation lest I shake you off,” Chu Feng replied.

Long Xiaoxiao finally broke into a smile and said, “Don’t worry. I won’t let you shake me off. I am a prodigy now too.”

Despite feeling heavy-hearted at having to part ways with Chu Feng, her mood easily lifted at a few words from him. This showed just how much Chu Feng meant to her.

Chu Feng, Qin Hang, Long Xiaoxiao, and her master went on their separate way.

Qin Hang left for the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, whereas Chu Feng made a stop at the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild. Ningyu Shangren brought Long Xiaoxiao to a remote forest in the Immortal Stream Upper Realm, where not a single person or monstrous beast could be seen.

“Master, aren’t we leaving this realm?” Long Xiaoxiao asked in confusion.

“This is the place,” Ningyu Shangren replied as she took out a sphere manifested from a spatial formation.

By forming a series of hand seals, both she and Long Xiaoxiao were brought into the realm inside the spatial formation.

“Master, what are you doing?” Long Xiaoxiao asked with a frown. She could tell that this was a sealed space, which suggested that her master was planning to imprison her. “Master, you know that I have always listened to you. Since I have agreed to leave with you, I won’t escape on my own accord to look for Chu Feng. There’s no need for you to...”

“Xiaoxiao,” Ningyu Shangren suddenly interjected with a gentle but firm voice. “I’ll imprison you for three months. You’ll still be my good disciple if I fetch you within three months, but if I don’t, I want you to leave this place on your own and return to your parents’ side. Don’t speak of me to anyone, and don’t tell anyone you’re my disciple.”

“Master,” Long Xiaoxiao noticed that something was amiss and asked with a concerned voice. “Did something happen?”

“You don’t have to worry about it. Listen to me, all right?” Ningyu Shangren gently touched Long Xiaoxiao’s cheek before leaving the realm.

She ventured deeper into the remote forest and carefully buried the spatial realm at a hidden location before finally taking her leave. Then, she quickly made her way to the Immortal Stream Upper Realm’s ancient teleportation formation.

The ancient teleportation formation was located at a remote location, and it was rarely used. However, there were over a dozen people dressed in cloaks that concealed their appearances, gathered around the ancient teleportation formation.

“Have you settled your disciple?” an elder asked.

“Yes,” Ningyu Shangren replied.

“You shouldn’t have accepted her,” the elder said.

“Are you butting into my business?” Ningyu Shangren sneered in displeasure.

“Calm down. I just think that accepting a disciple will shake your heart. We’ll be fighting a tough battle, after all. I don’t want anything to happen to you,” the elder replied with a sigh.

Instead of answering his words, Ningyu Shangren asked, “Are you certain it’s starting?”

“There’s no way I would joke about this, especially when our enemy is the Totem Dragon Clan. The others are gathering at the moment. It has been a long time since we last gathered together to do something huge. My heart beats in excitement just thinking about it,” the elder exclaimed.

Ningyu Shangren fell silent. She had been preparing for this day for a very long time, but now that it was happening, she only felt a heavy heart.

“Let’s go. We should make our move now,” a person in the crowd said before entering the ancient teleportation formation.

Ningyu Shangren and the others quickly followed him. Their destination?

The Totem Galaxy.

Chapter 5622: The Second Huge Matter

Chapter 5622: The Second Huge Matter

Chu Feng looked for Manager Ma as soon as he arrived at the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild to check if there were treasures that could help Eggy's condition. There were indeed some that fit the criteria, but the quality was nowhere at the level he needed.

Manager Ma also mentioned that even the quality of their treasures, even those at their headquarters, was bound to be inferior to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. He had a better understanding of this than Ningyu Shangren as he dabbled in this trade.

In fact, he went as far as to point out that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had a Saint-level treasure named 'Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense'. It was from the Ancient Era, and it had the power to enhance a world spirit's soul. It was deemed a Saint-level treasure because of its high potency.

That was good news to Chu Feng, so he immediately made his way to the Seven Realms Galaxy's Spring Upper Realm.

Spring Upper Realm was a vast realm with over 30,000 teleportation formations. Chu Feng randomly picked one since he wasn't sure where each of the teleportation formations led to. Much to his surprise, he was met with a huge crowd as soon as he walked out, and there were more people walking out.

These people came from different powers, but most of them were dressed in world spiritist robes. The juniors were here to take the trial, whereas the elders were here to accompany their juniors.

Chu Feng could spot at least hundreds of thousands of people at a glance, and this was only one of the Spring Upper Realm's 30,000 teleportation formations. It was probably as crowded at the other teleportation formations too.

This was the first time Chu Feng had seen so many world spiritists gathered in a single realm, and it showed just how influential the Seven Realms Edict was. This was the sheer extent of its rallying power.

Above the teleportation formation was a massive formation reminiscent of a floating city. The grand and majestic structure was adorned with the Seven Realms Sacred

Mansion's war flags, and it was guarded by the members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too.

At its very top was a giant plaque stating that all junior world spiritists were eligible to register.

Countless juniors bade farewell to their elders before rising into the sky and entering the massive formation. The massive formation had four teleportation formations marked 'East', 'South', 'West', and 'North'. Before each of these teleportation formations was a transparent sphere that towered over ten thousand meters.

Those transparent spheres were formations too. Fueled by a treasure, they were able to create an endless supply of four different weapons, namely sword, dagger, spear, and sickle.

The former three weapons were used for fighting, whereas the last one for agriculture, making it seem a little out of place.

Those who wished to enter the massive formation had to first place their hands on a sphere, report their name, and forge a connection with it. The sphere would then release one of the four weapons to them. The weapon one received determined the spirit formation gate one entered.

Those who received a sword could enter the east gate.

Those who received a dagger could enter the south gate.

Those who received a spear could enter the west gate.

Those who received a sickle could enter the north gate.

...

In the Spring Upper Realm was a majestic palace suffusing with a unique aura that was extremely beneficial to world spiritists. It was an incredibly valuable cultivation resource that all world spiritists would dream of obtaining.

However, in the center of the palace was a sphere containing a flowing mixture of seven different colored liquids. The liquids flowed amidst one another but didn't mix together. The bulk of the mixture was a golden liquid, whereas the one with the least volume was the black liquid.

While the seven different colored liquids occupied more than half of the sphere, there was still some empty space within.

A person stood in the hall—the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, Jie Tianran. He sat cross-legged in the hall, absorbing the aura suffusing the hall and cultivating with closed eyes.

Whoosh!

The sound of a wave echoed inside the palace, prompting Jie Tianran to quickly open his eyes and turn to the sphere. He thought that something had happened to the sphere, but it turned out to be the swishing of the liquids inside.

Disappointment flickered across his eyes. This matter seemed to be extremely important to him, such that he lost his interest in continuing to cultivate. He stood up, placed his hands behind his back, and looked into the distance.

“Is heaven telling our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to continue guarding this secret?”

Jie Tianran had obtained this sphere when he entered the remnant containing information about God’s Era. He received a clue telling him that he had to make two mind-blowing declarations.

The first matter was for him to use the Seven Realms Edict to lure juniors to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

The second matter still couldn’t be announced yet, as it was conditional on how the first matter progressed.

The sphere was the indicator for the second matter. Only when the sphere was completely filled up by the liquids could the second matter be announced. According to the advice from God’s Era, he had to accomplish both tasks to bring the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion unprecedented glory.

It had been some time since he made the announcement through the Seven Realms Edict, and the trial would commence very soon. However, the sphere had yet to completely fill up yet.

The completion of the first task wouldn’t matter at all if he couldn’t carry out the second task, though what worried him the most weren’t these two matters but the fact that this advice was from God’s Era.

He was worried that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would miss this precious opportunity if he failed to properly carry out the two tasks entrusted to him. It felt almost like superstition, but it still struck fear in a powerhouse like him.

Shoosh!

Intense waves could be heard from the sphere.

Jie Tianran looked over, and excitement seeped into his eyes. A huge influx of black liquid had appeared inside the sphere and was quickly filling it up.

“Asura World Spirit? Is it an Asura World Spiritist?”

Jie Tianran was overjoyed. He walked to the palace door and opened it. He was immediately met with a resounding greeting.

“Paying respects to Lord Mansion Master!”

Over a hundred thousand world spiritists were kneeling neatly outside the palace. They seemed to have waited numerous days for him.

“Find all junior Asura World Spiritists who have just stepped into the Spring Upper Realm and report their names and backgrounds to me!” Jie Tianran ordered loudly.

“Understood!”

The hundred thousand world spiritists dispersed in all directions.

“I can finally make the second announcement now. I can see it, the era of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. God’s Era belongs to us!” Jie Tianran’s excitement was palpable.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng stood before the spirit formation gate marked with the word ‘North’, as he stared contemplatively at the sickle in his hand. That was the weapon he had received after he touched the sphere and reported his identity.

He thought that he would have received the sword since he excelled in swordsmanship, but he ended up receiving a farmer’s sickle instead. It made him wonder what it represented.

Chapter 5623: Fatty Chen Hui

Chapter 5623: Fatty Chen Hui

Chu Feng passed through the spirit formation gate and arrived at a crowded field, where everyone was examining a scroll they held in their hands with serious expressions.

Meanwhile, more people flew out of the spirit formation gate and descended on the field. All of them were junior world spiritists with sickles in their hands.

This field was located on a towering mountain peak. Those standing on the edge of the field or flying in the air could see the scenery beneath the mountain peak.

“Agricultural fields?” Chu Feng murmured.

Around them were agricultural fields divided into square plots of seventy meters in length. A house with a plaque sat between each square plot. The plaques closest to the mountain peak had names written on them, but those further away were still empty.

Shoosh!

A scroll flew toward Chu Feng and stopped in front of him. It was identical to the ones held by the others in the field.

Chu Feng opened up the scroll and swiftly understood the meaning behind the sickle.

Each person could choose a plot of agricultural fields. They were expected to harvest and hand over the crops, and in return, they would receive World Spiritist Pearls. The better the quality of the crops, the more World Spiritist Pearls one would receive.

Thirteen days from now, the ranking would be released, and the person in the first rank would receive a Heaven-tier World Spiritist Pearl. This was quite a valuable treasure, as Heaven-tier treasures were only second to Saint-tier treasures in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

In the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Heaven-tier treasures were second only to Saint-tier treasures.

Thirteen days from now, the trial to join the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would commence.

Chu Feng stowed away the scroll before flying off into the distance. It didn't take him long to stumble upon an unclaimed house and agricultural field, but he didn't just stop there. He wanted to find somewhere peaceful.

Thus, he continued flying till there were no claimed plots of agricultural fields in the vicinity. He descended to the ground, selected a field, and inscribed his name on the corresponding house plaque with the sickle.

Unlike the others, he didn't dive right into harvesting the crops but instead examined the sickle he held in his hand. He had long noticed that the crops in all of the agricultural fields were the same, which meant that there were other factors determining their quality.

Chu Feng quickly noticed the presence of a formation in the sickle. He harvested one of the crops with his sickle before carefully examining the crop. The crop didn't contain any formations, though there were patterns on it that resembled a formation.

The patterns were inconspicuous. Most people wouldn't have thought much about it.

Chu Feng figured that there was a specific way to harvest the crops to raise their quality, and that was to match the pattern of the crops with the sickle's formation. The better the match was, the higher the quality of the crop.

Four hours passed in a flash while Chu Feng thought about how he should harvest the crops, and the sun gave way to the night. Just then, a silhouette suddenly flashed across Chu Feng's peripheral vision.

It was a fair-skinned, chubby man dressed in a black robe.

Without greeting Chu Feng, he descended onto a nearby field and inscribed the name 'Chen Hui' on an adjacent house.

"Do you have to choose this place?" Chu Feng asked.

"Brother, I believe it's my freedom to choose whichever plot I want." Chen Hui spoke with a smile, though his tone was forceful.

While Chu Feng wanted a peaceful location because he wasn't in a good mood, he knew that Chen Hui also had the freedom to choose the plot of land he wanted. Thus, he didn't harp on the matter and left the latter to his own devices.

With the sickle in hand, Chen Hui snapped his finger.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

The sickle flew across the agricultural field, harvesting all the crops in the blink of an eye. What he had utilized for that wasn't martial power but spirit power, which exposed that he was a White Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist.

Of course, Chen Hui was nowhere close to matching Chu Feng, but he was definitely one of the more talented juniors in the world of cultivation. In fact, his strength was enough to dominate the Eastern Region.

After harvesting his crops, Chen Hui headed into his house to rest. There was an isolation barrier around the house that prevented prying eyes, but Chu Feng wasn't too interested in what Chen Hui was doing.

The same applied to Chen Hui too, as he remained in his house till daybreak. By the time he stepped out of his house, the crops he had harvested the day before had already regrown.

He glanced at Chu Feng and saw that the latter was still seated in the same spot, staring at the crops on the field. Planted in the latter's agricultural plot were the same unharvested crops he had seen last night.

"Brother, you didn't harvest your crops yesterday? I'm just reminding you out of goodwill, but the crops regrow every day. It'll be a waste not to harvest them," Chen Hui said.

Paying no heed to Chen Hui, Chu Feng stood up and stretched his limbs.

Meanwhile, Chen Hui did the same thing he did before and harvested all of the crops on his agricultural field with a casual wave of his sleeves. He then placed the crops neatly by the side with the ones he harvested last night.

He was just about to return to his house when he suddenly stopped and stared at Chu Feng in shock. As it turned out, Chu Feng had finally started harvesting the crops, but he was doing it in the most primitive method.

"Aiyo, there's no need for you to do that. We're in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. There's no need to put on such an act; what's important is the outcome! It might have looked like I had casually harvested the crops, but there's actually a trick to it.

"Look at the rice I harvested over there. I made sure to retain the fragrance of the rice so as to enhance its quality. With this, I'll be able to obtain more World Spiritist Pearls when I submit my crops!

"World spiritists should prove themselves through their spirit power and not by putting on such acts. You're just wasting your time. The elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will only look down on you for resorting to such unorthodox means," Chen Hui said.

Chu Feng ignored Chen Hui and instead focused on the harvesting of the crops. He was manually fitting the sickle's formation to each crop, knowing that this was the way to harvest the best crops. The only downside was that it was a slow process.

Seeing that Chu Feng wouldn't listen to him, Chen Hui shook his head and entered the house.

Chu Feng had to work from daybreak till nightfall before he finally finished harvesting all of the crops. When Chen Hui walked out of his house the following morning and saw that Chu Feng had barely finished his harvest, he looked at the sky and smiled to himself.

“Brother, you should have slowed down a little. The elder will be passing by this area soon to collect the crops. You wouldn’t want him to miss how diligent you are, right?” Chen Hui said.

Chu Feng ignored him and sat down on the ground to ponder. A day of harvesting crops had made him realize that his method was still lacking. As he tried to decipher what was missing, he couldn’t help but notice that his grasp of world spiritist techniques was deepening as well.

At this rate, it was only a matter of time before he made a breakthrough.

Chapter 5624: The Sacred Mansion’s Trial

Chapter 5624: The Sacred Mansion’s Trial

Chen Hui could tell that Chu Feng was ignoring him, but he continued prattling on, “But again, it’s also a good thing that the elders didn’t see what you’re doing. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s elders hate such pretenses.”

Shortly after, two figures flew in their direction, but they weren’t elders but junior world spiritists participating in the trial like Chu Feng and Chen Hui. Both of them were dressed in world spiritist robes that revealed their spirit power.

The skinnier junior was at rank seven Dragon Transformation Sensation, whereas the bulkier one was at rank eight Dragon Transformation Sensation.

“Chu Feng, Chen Hui? What lousy names are those?” The bulkier man glanced at their house plaques before stretching his hand out to Chen Hui and saying, “Fatty.”

“What do you want?” Chen Hui asked in confusion

“Protection fee. Hand over one World Spiritist Pearl, and I’ll protect you,” the bulkier man said.

“You’re trying to extort from me?” Chen Hui snorted in displeasure.

“Hand it over if you don’t want to get beaten up,” the bulkier man sneered.

“Acting so arrogant?” Chen Hui scoffed as he manifested his spirit power into a pearl, but this wasn’t the World Spiritist Pearl but a formation. “Come and take it then.”

The faces of the two juniors paled. They could tell that Chen Hui was a White Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, someone who was far stronger than them.

“Our apologies. We were blind to have dared to disturb you,” the two of them quickly apologized.

Chen Hui rolled his eyes, but he didn’t make things difficult for them.

The two juniors turned their sights to Chu Feng, but the ground suddenly shook before they could approach him. It was Chen Hui smacking his palm on the ground. He glared at them as he said, “You bastards! That’s my friend over there! Are you thinking of extorting from my friend?”

The two juniors quickly transformed into tame lambs as they humbly bowed their heads to Chen Hui and said, “We wouldn’t dare! You have misunderstood us. There’s no way we would dare to target your friend!”

Chen Hui turned away from the two juniors, but he sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, saying, “Don’t worry. No one can bully you as long as I, Chen Hui, am here. I’ll protect you.”

Chu Feng continued to ignore Chen Hui, but his impression of the latter was better than before. While Chen Hui wasn’t kind with his words, he didn’t seem to be a bad person. He was at least a better person than those two juniors.

Just then, a figure flew over. It was an elder from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Chen Hui quickly got up and greeted the elder before saying, “Elder, those two fellows came here to extort World Spiritist Pearls from us instead of harvesting their own agricultural field. Please punish them harshly!”

“Elder, don’t listen to his nonsense! We wouldn’t do anything like that. We just happened to be passing by the area!” the two juniors explained in a panic.

They were afraid of being punished.

Much to their surprise, the elder showed no inclination of punishing them, saying, “You are free to roam around, but have you harvested your crops today? You’ll only disadvantage yourself if you don’t have any crops to trade for World Spiritist Pearls.”

“Elder, we have harvested our crops,” the two juniors quickly replied.

With a flick of his wrist, the elder took out two bamboo containers. One was inscribed with Chu Feng’s name, whereas the other one was inscribed with Chen Hui’s name. The elder had come specifically for the two of them.

From the elder’s attitude, Chu Feng realized that the elder wouldn’t meddle in anything that happened here, meaning that extortion was not against the rules here.

The two juniors also came to the same realization, which emboldened them to linger in the area. They thought that Chu Feng and Chen Hui wouldn't dare to touch them in front of the elder, and they wanted to infuriate them after having lost face earlier.

"Elder, do you mean that we're allowed to roam around and collect protection fees?" Chen Hui asked with a frown.

"That's up to you," the elder replied with a smile.

The elder pointed Chen Hui's bamboo container toward his crops.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

All of the crops rose into the air and flew into the bamboo container. Three World Spiritist Pearls dropped out from the other end of the bamboo container.

"Chen Hui, three pearls," the elder announced as he tossed the World Spiritist Pearls over.

Chen Hui took the pearls, but he neglected to thank the elder. He was still angry at the elder for not having punished the two juniors for their misdeed.

Meanwhile, the eyes of the two juniors widened in amazement, suggesting that Chen Hui's result was outstanding.

The elder then directed the bamboo container with Chu Feng's name toward the crops harvested by the latter. As soon as the crops entered the bamboo container, pearls began to fall out from the other end of the bamboo container.

"What's going on? Am I seeing things?" The two juniors were taken aback.

"Heavens." Chen Hui's lower jaw fell agape too.

Even the elder was shocked as well.

A total of 99 pearls dropped out of the bamboo container, but Chu Feng had harvested less than half of the crops Chen Hui did!

"You are Chu Feng?" the elder asked.

"Yes, I am," Chu Feng replied.

"I see potential in you," the elder replied as he passed the 99 World Spiritist Pearls to Chu Feng before heading off.

However, Chu Feng suddenly spoke up, "Elder, please hold on for a moment."

“Yes?” the elder asked.

“You said that we’re allowed to roam freely here. Are we allowed to kill too?” Chu Feng asked.

Those words stunned not just the two juniors but Chen Hui too. They hadn’t expected Chu Feng to ask such a question. This was too direct!

“You can do whatever you want as long as I don’t see it. This is what our trial is like,” the elder replied with a smile.

Chapter 5625: Not Just Asking

Chapter 5625: Not Just Asking

“You can do whatever you want as long as I don’t see it. This is what our trial is like.”

The elder’s answer was as direct as Chu Feng’s question.

The true nature of this trial was survival of the fittest. As long as it happened out of the elders’ line of sight, those who were taken advantage of could only blame their own weakness.

The two juniors who came asking for protection fees turned pale, knowing that Chen Hui was a White Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist. They would be goners if Chen Hui exacted vengeance on them.

“Is there anything else you’d like to ask?” the elder asked Chu Feng.

“That’s all from me,” Chu Feng replied.

The elder nodded with a smile before leaving the area. The two juniors anxiously left together with the elder, fearing that Chen Hui would harm them once the elder was gone.

Chen Hui didn’t bother chasing after those two juniors. Instead, he turned to Chu Feng and said with a smile, “Brother, you’re more capable than I thought. I underestimated you.”

He then sat down on the ground and earnestly examined his sickle, knowing that there had to be a reason Chu Feng’s crops could be exchanged for so many World Spiritist Pearls.

A day passed in a flash.

Quite a few people gathered around Chu Feng's field when it was about time for the elder to drop by and collect the crops once more. News of what had happened yesterday had spread, so they were curious to see if the rumors were true.

Hundreds of people were already crowding around Chu Feng's agricultural field by the time the elder arrived.

Chen Hui was so focused on examining his sickle that he hadn't harvested any crops, so the elder only collected Chu Feng's crops. This time around, Chu Feng received a hundred World Spiritist Pearls for his crops.

"He actually received one more World Spiritist Pearl than the rumors?"

The crowd stared at Chu Feng in awe, especially the ladies. His astounding accomplishment had made him look much more dashing and majestic to them.

The elder left without saying a word, but the crowd continued to linger. Countless voices were relayed to Chu Feng's ears, enquiring how he pulled off the feat. However, Chu Feng ignored them and headed straight for his house. The isolation barrier around the house prevented the crowd from further disturbing him.

The following day, Chu Feng stepped out of his house to harvest his crops, only to find that the crowd gathered around his agricultural field had grown to over ten thousand people.

The crowd immediately gathered around him to ask him how he was able to receive so many World Spiritist Pearls for his crops. Some of the ladies even threw themselves at him.

Annoyed, Chu Feng's face turned increasingly dark.

Just as he was about to flare up, Chen Hui suddenly shouted at the crowd, "Oi! What are you doing? Chu Feng did it with his own ability. Who do you think you are to demand his secret? Aren't you world spiritists? Figure out the method yourself then! You shouldn't dream about joining the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion if you can't even do that much! I'm only turning a blind eye to your behavior right now because Chu Feng is tolerating you all, but don't blame me for turning nasty if you dare get in his way!"

Chen Hui released his spirit power as he spoke, prompting the crowd to immediately evacuate from Chu Feng's agricultural field.

Someone who had reached White Dragon God-cloak as a junior was a top-notch prodigy. It would be foolish to offend Chen Hui.

While no one dared to mess with Chu Feng under Chen Hui's watch, more and more people gathered in the area as news continued to spread. By the time the elder dropped by the third time, the area around Chu Feng's agricultural field was already flooded with tens of thousands of people.

This time around, Chu Feng traded his crops for 101 World Spiritist Pearls.

"He received one more pearl than yesterday."

"His results are improving? How did he do it?"

While the crowd was discussing the matter, the elder nodded with a satisfied smile before leaving the area.

Shortly after the elder left, three men landed in the middle of Chu Feng's agricultural field. They shared similar appearances, but they were dressed in different-colored robes. The leader wore a white robe, whereas the other two wore a green robe and a red robe. Even though these robes weren't world spiritist robes, it was evident that they were participating in the trial too.

"Look, another group of fools! They must be unaware that Chen Hui is a White Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist! They must have a death wish to dare confront Chu Feng when Chen Hui is around!"

"We have a show on our hands!"

Those who were here yesterday revealed gloating smiles.

"Leave this place," the white-robed man ordered Chu Feng.

Chu Feng ignored the white-robed man, not even bothering to spare a glance. That brought a frown to the white-robed man's face, but it was the green-robed man who lost his temper.

"Are you deaf? Can't you hear my big brother talking to you?" the green-robed man bellowed as he marched up to Chu Feng.

He was just about to grab Chu Feng's shoulder when someone else suddenly grabbed his wrist.

Pah!

It was Chen Hui!

"Let me educate you on two things. First, the quality of the crops has nothing to do with the agricultural field. The important thing is the harvesting method. Second, Chu Feng is

my friend, and he's under my protection. You must be courting death to dare trouble... Uwa!!!"

Before Chen Hui could finish his words, his face suddenly warped in pain as blood seeped from the corners of his mouth. It turned out that the white-robed man had flitted up to him to hurl his fist into Chen Hui's stomach.

This punch had Chen Hui staggering backward before eventually falling to his knees.

The white-robed man was a Gray Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist!

"I know him! He's the son of the sectmaster of the Seven Realms Galaxy's Constellation Sect, and those two are his younger brothers! Chu Feng and Chen Hui are in trouble this time."

Someone in the crowd recognized the three of them and shouted out. The crowd quickly backed away, not wanting to get implicated. They could tell that the trio from Constellation Sect were not to be trifled with.

"What a busybody. Beat him up."

The white-robed man crushed Chen Hui with his spirit power, pinning the latter to the ground. The other two guys angrily walked up to Chen Hui.

Shoosh!

A person suddenly stood in front of Chen Hui. It was Chu Feng!

"Scram unless you wish to die," Chu Feng said with icy eyes.

However, the trio was not intimidated by Chu Feng's threat, thinking that he was a weakling under Chen Hui's protection. Even Chen Hui wasn't a match for them, so why should they fear him?

They sneered at Chu Feng's threat. The green-robed man even grabbed Chu Feng by his collar and said, "Who do you think you are? Know your..."

Pu!

Fresh blood splattered over the air. The green-robed man had been decapitated.

It was Chu Feng's formation sword that had severed the green-robed man's neck.

"H-he is a Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist!"

The crowd was stunned, as they realized that they had been underestimating Chu Feng.

The one who reacted the most strongly of all was the red-robed man, who was the green-robed man's brother. His first reaction was not fear but anger, but he dared not to attack Chu Feng, so he pointed his finger at the latter and berated him instead, "Y-you... How dare you kill my second brother? You're dead meat. We are the Constellation Sect's..."

Pu!

The red-robed man was decapitated by Chu Feng before he could finish his words.

"Damn it!"

The white-robed man panicked. He quickly fled into the sky, but Chu Feng's formation sword flew forth in pursuit of him. A split moment later, fresh blood rained as he suffered the same fate as his two brothers.

The surroundings fell eerily silent.

The crowd was previously afraid of Chen Hui, but it turned out that Chu Feng was the truly fearsome one. Not only was he a Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, but he also had no qualms about taking the lives of others.

Even Chen Hui looked at Chu Feng with different eyes. He was initially taken aback, but a smile soon crept onto his lips as he said, "I get it now."

Chu Feng looked at Chen Hui, curious to know what he had realized.

"I finally know why you asked the elder that question that day," Chen Hui said.

Chapter 5626: He'll Leave His Mark

Chu Feng didn't respond to Chen Hui's words. Instead, he pointed his hand toward the three corpses and pulled all of their treasures and origin energies toward him.

It was chilling how he had no qualms about killing the trio, stealing their treasures, and absorbing their origin energies in public. The crowd felt goosebumps as their fear of Chu Feng deepened.

None of those who had come here were pushovers. They were considered to be prodigies where they had come from, and most of them had blood on their hands. However, there was a difference between killing a cat and a tiger.

“Feel free to report me to the elder, but don’t bother me anymore. Other than Chen Hui and the elders, I don’t want to see anyone else in my line of sight,” Chu Feng declared with a cold voice overflowing with killing intent.

In particular, his eyes were even more terrifying than that of a ferocious beast.

Whoosh!

The crowd scattered like a flock of frightened birds. They dared not linger in the area after witnessing what Chu Feng did to the trio. In the blink of an eye, Chu Feng and Chen Hui were the only ones left in the area.

“Those cowards are so easy to scare. I didn’t think that you’d kill them just like that. You know that the three of them have backing, right? Still, I admire your decisiveness,” Chen Hui said with a smile.

Chu Feng continued to ignore Chen Hui. He formed a series of hand seals before pointing his finger at the sky. His spirit power gushed outward and formed an isolation barrier that prevented juniors from entering.

The elders from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wouldn’t be blocked by the barrier.

After erecting the barrier, Chu Feng grabbed the sickle before he turned to Chen Hui and said, “The secret of this place lies in...”

Chen Hui raised his palm to stop him.

“Stop. You don’t have to tell me anything. I appreciate your goodwill, but this is a rare opportunity for me. I wish to decipher it myself. Don’t look down on me just because my spirit power is beneath yours. I am a potential rival.”

Chu Feng intended to tell Chen Hui the secret behind this place. Admittedly, Chen Hui hadn’t really done anything much for him, but his righteous attitude was something that the world of cultivation direly lacked. He didn’t expect Chen Hui to reject his offer, though it further raised his opinion of the latter.

“All right. Feel free to approach me if you require any help,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

It was a coincidental meeting, but Chen Hui’s cheerfulness and righteousness lightened his heavy heart a little. He knew that remaining in a gloomy mood wouldn’t change a thing at all, but Eggy was simply too important to him that it was hard to control his emotions.

He knew that he had to be in his best condition to excel in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s entrance examination. There was no lack of prodigies in the current era, and

this was a rare opportunity that was bound to attract the most outstanding junior world spiritists in the world of cultivation. His rivals wouldn't just be small fry.

This was likely going to be one of the most challenging trials he had faced in his life, which was why he had been trying to adjust his state of mind, and Chen Hui had helped him on that.

What Chu Feng didn't know was that two individuals were assessing him from the sky. One was a black-haired elder, and the other was a white-haired elder. Both were elders from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It was evident from their clothes that they were of a higher standing than the elder who visited Chu Feng every day to collect the crops.

The white-haired elder, in particular, wore an extravagant robe that was clearly a treasure. He was likely of exceptionally high standing even in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"Milord, that formation might look simple on the surface, but it's ingenious. His ability to control spirit power far surpasses that of ordinary Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists. Do you think that he's the person our mansion master is looking for?" the black-robed elder asked.

"That's very likely to be the case," the white-haired elder replied.

"Let me question him about his background," the black-haired elder said.

However, the white-haired elder raised his hand and stopped him.

"His name is Chu Feng, and he's from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. He has close ties with the Totem Dragon Clan's young master and young miss. He first showed his edge in the Totem Dragon Clan's Trial of the Strongest, and he forged his name in Painter's Mountain. Not too long ago, he was in the limelight in the Immemorial Star Sea too. If he takes the first place in this trial too, it'd prove that he's one of the juniors with the greatest potential," the white-haired elder said.

"Elder, you know him?" The black-haired elder was taken aback.

The white-haired elder sighed in disappointment. "You're severely lacking in understanding of the current circumstances. How are you different from those ignorant juniors?"

"I apologize, milord. I'll make sure to remain abreast of the recent movements in the world of cultivation," the black-haired elder quickly bowed and apologized.

"Report this matter to the mansion master. You know what to say, right?" the white-haired elder asked.

“I understand, milord,” the black-haired elder replied before leaving the area.

The white-haired elder took another look at Chu Feng before turning his attention to the formation the latter had constructed at a whim. The more he looked at it, the more awed he was.

As a True Dragon World Spiritist, his world spiritist techniques were superior to Chu Feng’s. Logically speaking, he should be able to see through Chu Feng’s formation at a glance no matter how ingenious it was. Yet, Chu Feng’s formation was so ingenious that he found himself impressed. There were even some details that he struggled to comprehend.

He looked at Chu Feng with admiration as he murmured, “Chu Feng. It looks like the rumors understate your capabilities. There’ll surely be a place for you in our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.”

Chapter 5627: The Young Master of the Immortal Spirit Manor

Several days passed in a flash.

The elder would always arrive on time to collect Chu Feng’s crops, but he didn’t speak a word about Chu Feng’s murder. Someone would have surely reported the matter to the elder, but the elder didn’t punish him. This showed that they truly didn’t care about this matter.

Meanwhile, Chen Hui hadn’t harvested a single crop in the last few days. He was completely focused on examining the sickle and the crops.

“I finally get it!” Chen Hui suddenly exclaimed out of delight in the early morning.

He manually harvested the crops with his sickle.

Chu Feng initially noticed some mistakes with Chen Hui’s movements and wanted to point them out, but he noticed that Chen Hui was making adjustments to correct his mistakes.

“It looks like Chen Hui’s intelligence is above Bai Yunqing’s.”

Chu Feng didn’t think that Bai Yunqing would have fared better than Chen Hui here. This showed how terrifyingly talented Chen Hui was. It was only a matter of time before Chen Hui overtook Bai Yunqing.

Chen Hui diligently harvested the crops from early morning till afternoon. It took him eight hours before he finally finished harvesting all of his crops. When he was finally done, he plopped onto the ground and gasped for air. Sweat rained from his body.

He was exhausted, but there was a satisfied smile on his face.

“Tired?” Chu Feng asked.

“It isn’t easy at all. Is it that tough for normal farmers when they harvest crops too?” Chen Hui murmured.

“Of course. Their work is ten times more tiring than ours,” Chu Feng replied.

“Are you serious? They don’t have to study and align the formations; all they have to do is to harvest the crops. How can their work be ten times more tiring than ours?” Chen Hui asked.

“They are doing it with their mortal bodies. That’s bound to be tiring,” Chu Feng said.

“Why do they still do that then?”

“It’s for their family and themselves. It’s their way of survival.”

“You know quite a bit. Are you on close terms with a mortal?”

“I used to be a mortal too.”

“You were born in the Lower Realm?”

“Mmhm.”

“Which Lower Realm?”

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng asked, “Do you want my pointers?”

“No need, no need. Please don’t offer me any pointers. I know I can still do better than this,” Chen Hui replied.

“Feel free to tell me if you require help,” Chu Feng said.

“Of course!” Chen Hui replied with a radiant smile.

Boom!

A massive pillar suddenly gushed into the sky, breaching Chu Feng’s barrier. Two people, a man and a woman, flew through the breach and headed in Chu Feng’s direction.

The man was dashing, whereas the woman was a fair-skinned beauty. It was evident that the two of them were extremely powerful from the patterns on their world spiritist

robes. The woman was at Blue Dragon God-cloak, whereas the man was at Gold Dragon God-cloak.

They carried tokens on their waist bearing the words 'Immortal Spirit Manor'.

"Immortal Spirit Manor? Finally a decent opponent," Chen Hui murmured.

The two of them had come into proximity, but they chose to remain in the sky to gaze down on Chu Feng.

"You are Chu Feng?" the woman asked.

"Are you blind or illiterate?" Chu Feng asked.

"How dare you speak to me in this manner? Do you know who I am?" The woman frowned in displeasure.

"Calm down, junior." The man stopped the woman before turning to smile at Chu Feng. "Young master Chu Feng, I am the young master of the Seven Realms Galaxy's Immortal Spirit Manor, Zhao Tian'ao. This is my junior, Song Yuping. We don't bear any ill-will toward you. It was out of no choice that we breached your barrier. We simply wanted to befriend you, but that barrier was in our path, so please pardon us."

"What business do you have with me?" Chu Feng asked.

"I know that all of the agricultural fields are the same; the secret behind harvesting better crops lies in the sickle's formation and the crops. Young master Chu Feng, you must have grasped the secret to harvest such high-quality crops. I wonder if you would be willing to share the secret with us. Of course, I'm more than willing to pay you handsomely for that," Zhao Tian'ao said.

"My apologies. I don't intend to share my secret," Chu Feng replied.

Song Yuping pointed her finger at Chu Feng and snarled. "Chu Feng, don't test our patience."

Chu Feng's eyes turned cold. "Watch your words. It's not just one or two women who have died in my hands."

"Oh? You want to kill me? Hah, do you think that you can act as you please just because you're a Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist? You must not know what kind of palace our Immortal Spirit Manor is to dare threaten me!" Song Yuping sneered.

She looked at Zhao Tian'ao, as if hinting at him to teach Chu Feng a lesson.

Zhao Tian'ao didn't make a move right away, but his attitude was clearly less amicable than before. "Young master Chu Feng, the world of cultivation is deep. It's better to make a friend than an enemy. I'll give you some time to think about it. However, I ask you to show some respect to my junior. She is an influential person in our Immortal Spirit Manor. I won't be able to help you if you offend her."

"Let's not waste time. I have already told you my decision, so you may leave now. Young miss, I'm more than willing to play with you if that's what you want, but I don't know if you can bear the consequence," Chu Feng replied coldly.

Zhao Tian'ao's eyes turned cold.

"Eyy, young master Zhao! You want to know the correct way to harvest the crops, right? I know the secret behind that too," Chen Hui suddenly spoke up with a chuckle.

"You know it too?" Zhao Tian'ao assessed Chen Hui with contemptuous eyes. He didn't seem to believe the latter.

"I do. Why don't you wait a while? The elder is arriving soon. You'll know very soon whether I'm lying or not," Chen Hui replied.

"Stop blowing your own trumpet. You don't have the talent for that. Senior, let's go. Chu Feng clearly doesn't know what's better for him. He'll know the consequences for offending us once we're out of here," Song Yuping said.

"Let's wait a little longer. The elder is arriving soon," Zhao Tian'ao said.

"Senior, you can't possibly think that fatty is smart enough to decipher the secret here, right? After all, you..." Song Yuping hurriedly shut her mouth halfway through. She didn't think that her senior would take the subsequent half of her words too well.

"We're already here anyway. We can afford to stay a little longer," Zhao Tian'ao replied. He then turned to Chen Hui and said, "I assume you're aware of the consequences of wasting my time?"

"I know, I know. Relax, I am a person of my word," Chen Hui replied with a wide grin.

Chapter 5628: The Basis of Chen Hui's Confidence

The duo from the Immortal Spirit Manor didn't bother interacting with Chu Feng and Chen Hui anymore.

When the elder finally arrived, the two of them bowed to them. Surprisingly, the elder also bowed back to them, saying with a smile, "Young master Zhao, young miss Song, what brings the two of you here?"

The elder's attitude hinted at their extraordinary standing.

"We heard rumors about a prodigy here, so we came here to take a look. What a pity... I'm not sure if he's truly a prodigy or not, but he's an extremely arrogant man. Such a person would only soil the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's reputation," Zhao Tian'ao said.

The elder didn't answer those words. Instead, he took out a bamboo container and began collecting Chu Feng's crops. Soon, 110 World Spiritist Pearls dropped out from the other end of the bamboo container.

This had been the number of World Spiritist Pearls Chu Feng had received in the past few days.

Song Yuping and Zhao Tian'ao narrowed their eyes.

They felt conflicted witnessing it in person despite having heard the rumors. Lauded as prodigious world spiritist prodigies from a young age, they felt uncomfortable seeing that someone had deciphered a secret they struggled with.

But at the same time, they felt admiration for Chu Feng, as they subconsciously realized that he was no ordinary person. Unfortunately, their admiration was fleeting as it was quickly replaced with envy and hatred.

The elder handed the World Spiritist Pearls to Chu Feng before collecting Chen Hui's crops. Surprisingly, a huge amount of World Spiritist Pearls fell from the bamboo container. All in all, there were 60 of them. It was an amazing feat even though it was far from matching Chu Feng's record.

"That fatty actually grasped the secret too? Did Chu Feng tell him?" Song Yuping was stunned.

"What are you saying? I figured it out myself. You may ask Chu Feng if you don't believe me," Chen Hui said.

"Yes, he comprehended it himself," Chu Feng confirmed Chen Hui's claim.

Zhao Tian'ao smiled once more, but it was directed at Chen Hui this time around. "I didn't think that young master Chen Hui would be this talented. I apologize for my hasty judgment earlier."

Chen Hui replied with a grin, "Heh, let's not bother with that. We're adults here, so let's cut the hypocriticism. Why don't you tell me how much you're willing to offer for my secret? Let me see how much your sincerity is worth."

Zhao Tian'ao pulled a Cosmos Sack from his Cosmos Sack and tossed it toward Chen Hui. By touching the Cosmos Sack, Chen Hui could sense the treasures inside it.

"Oh? I'd expect no less from the Immortal Spirit Manor's young master. You sure are generous," Chen Hui replied.

Zhao Tian'ao was also gleeful to see how satisfied Chen Hui was.

"Young master Chen Hui, our Immortal Spirit Manor has always been fond of making friends. This is only the start. You can expect to receive more from our Immortal Spirit Manor in the future..."

Zhao Tian'ao suddenly froze up halfway through his words, as Chen Hui had thrown the Cosmos Sack back to him.

"What do you mean by this, young master Chen Hui?" Zhao Tian'ao asked in confusion.

"You don't understand? I'm not selling my secret," Chen Hui replied.

"Is it too little? We can negotiate."

"You're mistaken. I had no plans to sell the secret from the very start."

"Then what did you mean why you mentioned that you knew the secret earlier too?"

"I'm just stating a fact. I do indeed know the secret. Did I mention at any point that I would sell the secret to you?" Chen Hui even turned to Chu Feng to confirm his words. "I didn't, right?"

"No, you didn't," Chu Feng replied.

"See!" Chen Hui exclaimed.

Zhao Tian'ao's face darkened. "You're toying with me."

"Of course not. What made you think that I'm toying with you? I'm just showing you the full extent of your stupidity," Chen Hui replied with a smile.

"You're courting death!" Song Yuping exclaimed.

She exerted her spirit power as a Blue Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, but she was stopped by Zhao Tian'ao. The latter glanced at the elder. He had only held back so far out of respect for the elder.

It was not to say that the elder was an amazing person, but he was from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, after all. That, in itself, demanded respect.

Even though Chen Hui was the one who took Zhao Tian'ao for a ride, he still shifted his gaze from Chen Hui to Chu Feng.

"The ignorant sure is fearless. Chu Feng, do you think that you can act as you please just because you have some talent? The world of cultivation does value talent, but only those who are far superior to everyone else can afford to act as they please. You don't know your place as a junior. It's only a matter of time before someone puts you back in place," Zhao Tian'ao said.

"I don't know whether we'll be put in place or not, but that's not something for your Immortal Spirit Manor to decide. Zhao Tian'ao, I agree with your words, but I'll return them to you as well. There's always a taller mountain out there."

"I see now that birds of the same feather flock together. You'll know very soon what kind of person I am," Zhao Tian'ao sneered before leaving with Song Yuping.

"Chu Feng, Chen Hui, the two of you are highly talented. I have no doubt that you'll achieve decent results in the entrance examination. However, Zhao Tian'ao does have considerable backing. It'll be best for you to settle your conflict with him as soon as possible lest you bring trouble upon yourselves," the elder said before leaving the area.

Soon, Chu Feng and Chen Hui were the only ones left in the area.

"You have guts." Chu Feng remarked.

"That's the only thing I have," Chen Hui replied gleefully.

"What's the background of the Immortal Spirit Manor?" Chu Feng asked.

He praised Chen Hui's guts because the latter snubbed Zhao Tian'ao despite knowing about the Immortal Spirit Manor.

"The Immortal Spirit Manor is a power not to be made light of. It's a subordinate power of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," Chen Hui replied.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had nurtured seven powers in the Seven Realms Galaxy, namely the Beast Spirit Manor, Ghost Spirit Manor, Immortal Spirit Manor, Buddha Spirit Manor, Demon Spirit Manor, and Asura Spirit Manor.

Other than the Asura Spirit Manor, which was directly under the command of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the remaining spirit manors dominated a starfield each and developed in the same trajectory as most powers. They served the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion even though they weren't considered to be part of them. Needless to say, their greatest backer was also the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Their strength and formidable backing made them one of the top powers of the world of cultivation, second only to the galaxy overlords.

The Immortal Spirit Manor was the strongest spirit manor aside from the Asura Spirit Manor, which explained the overwhelming confidence Zhao Tian'ao and Sogn Yuping had.

"You dared to offend the Immortal Spirit Manor despite knowing their background. You must have quite the backing yourself too," Chu Feng pointed out.

"Of course," Chen Hui replied.

"May I know which power you are from?" Chu Feng asked.

"It's not convenient for me to reveal my backing, but a mere Immortal Spirit Manor means nothing to me at all," Chen Hui replied in glee.

Chapter 5629: Saint-tier Elder's Mission

In a majestic palace, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had received the report he wanted, but his eyes lingered on a person's profile for a long time.

"It's you again, Chu Feng. It looks like this entrance examination is going to be interesting." The eyes of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master gleamed with anticipation.

He pushed open the palace doors. A large number of experts were kneeling in wait for him outside.

"Where's Qinghe?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master called out.

"Lord Mansion Master, I am here," a white-haired elder stepped out.

He was the white-haired elder who had spied on Chu Feng together with the black-haired elder not too long ago. In truth, he was no ordinary person. His full name was Ling Qinghe, and he was one of the 36 Saint-tier Elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

In the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Saint-tier elders were second only to the grand elder, making them extremely powerful figures in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"Where's Zhenfu?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master called out.

"Lord Mansion Master, I'm here." A plump elder with a huge belly stood up.

He was Jie Zhenfu. Not only was he only the 36 Saint-tier Elders, but he was also the one in charge of the entrance examination.

Shoosh!

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master waved his sleeves, and two scrolls fell into Ling Qinghe and Jie Zhenfu's hands.

"Look at it a day before the entrance examination commences," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said before returning to the palace, leaving the crowd kneeling in place.

The crowd looked at the scrolls, whereas Elder Qinghe and Elder Zhenfu exchanged heavy looks. They wouldn't dare to make light of an order from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, which was why they were worried about the content of their mission.

...

Chen Hui continued to improve in the days to come. By the last day, his harvested crops could already be exchanged for a hundred World Spiritist Pearls.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng's record remained at 110 World Spiritist Pearls.

"Chen Hui, you have improved a lot. What a pity there's only a single Heaven-tier World Spiritist Pearl," the elder lamented as he handed Chen Hui his World Spiritist Pearls.

"Elder, does only the first place get a reward?" Chen Hui asked.

"That's right," the elder replied.

"The ranking is based on the quality of the crops, right?"

"That's right."

"It looks like the first place belongs to Chu Feng then."

The quality of the crops directly correlated to the number of World Spiritist Pearls one received. Chen Hui knew that he hadn't grasped the secret as thoroughly as Chu Feng yet, so he was certain that the latter would be in the first place.

"Tomorrow morning, some of you will get a ranking slip. The person in the first place will receive a Heaven-tier World Spiritist Pearl as a reward. Tomorrow afternoon, the entrance examination will officially commence. Only those who have received a ranking slip will be qualified to participate in the entrance examination," the elder said instead of answering the question.

The elder was about to take his leave when he noticed the barrier and halted his footsteps. With a wave of his sleeves, he shattered Chu Feng's barrier. "You don't need to keep this anymore since you're going to leave this place. It's not a bad thing to get acquainted with more people."

He looked at Chu Feng with a meaningful smile before taking his leave.

"It looks like the elder wishes more people to witness your moment of triumph when you are declared to be in the first place," Chen Hui walked up to Chu Feng as he said with a grin.

"The result isn't decided yet," Chu Feng replied.

"It can only be you, unless someone pulls some strings. But again, this is a trial from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. They are looking out for true talents. Who would dare tamper with the results?" Chen Hui asked.

"There might be other formidable juniors too," Chu Feng said.

"A junior more formidable than you? I don't believe it." Chen Hui's confidence in Chu Feng was unwavering.

Chu Feng could only smile in response.

The following day, a huge crowd had gathered around Chu Feng's agricultural field before daybreak. Previously, they dared not to linger in the area due to the isolation barrier. It was only after hearing that the elder had shattered the barrier that they dared to head over.

They had heard about the rumors, and they thought that Chu Feng was the likeliest person to clinch the first place.

Several streaks of light flashed across the barely lit sky and flew right into the hands of a few people. They were scrolls. Those who received the scrolls couldn't conceal their excitement, whereas those who didn't receive one either stared at the horizon with nervous looks or lowered their heads in disappointment.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elders had informed them that only those who had received a scroll could participate in the entrance examination in the afternoon, which meant that those who didn't receive a scroll had been eliminated.

"It's not Chu Feng?"

The crowd was taken aback when they saw the ranking in the scroll.

First place: Zhao Tian'ao
Second place: Chu Feng
Third place: Chen Hui

...

“Zhao Tian’ao? He’s in the first place?”

The crowd was taken aback. They had heard about Zhao Tian’ao, which was why they knew that the World Spiritist Pearls he had received for his crops were much lower than Chu Feng’s.

“Damn it! I didn’t think that there would be corruption in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s trial too. If that’s the case, it’s not worth entering the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion at all,” Chen Hui bellowed.

“Chen Hui, how dare you doubt the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion!” a voice bellowed.

The crowd immediately zipped up their mouths.

The person who had spoken up was none other than the young master of the Immortal Spirit Manor, Zhao Tian’ao. He was accompanied by Song Yuping, who looked at Chu Feng with a gleeful smile and provocative eyes.

“Zhao Tian’ao, how much did you spend to get the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s’ elders to tamper with the results? It can’t that you offered your junior to them, did you?” Chen Hui scoffed aloud.

“You’re courting death!” Zhao Tian’ao’s face darkened.

He released a powerful burst of spirit power that quickly manifested as a sharp formation sword that flew straight for Chen Hui. The sword was small, but its prowess was formidable. The crowd could sense his fearsome prowess as a Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist.

Before the formation sword could reach Chen Hui, Chu Feng stood forward and dispelled the sword with a casual wave of his hand.

“It’s going to be an exciting battle.”

The crowd’s interest was roused. They had heard that Chu Feng was a Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist too, and a battle between two Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists was bound to be exciting.

“Chu Feng, are you going to butt into this matter?” Zhao Tian’ao asked, but there was an excited gleam in his eyes.

He had known from the start that the crowd wouldn’t easily accept the ranking, but he could silence most people as long as he proved that he was superior to Chu Feng by pummeling the latter. He planned to shatter the crowd’s skepticism with raw strength.

Shoosh!

All of a sudden, his face paled.

Chu Feng had suddenly appeared in front of him as if he was a specter. Before he could react, Chu Feng hurled out a punch straight for his abdomen.

This strike sent Zhao Tian'ao crashing into the agricultural fields, raising up a cloud of dust and rice. A huge pit was left in his wake.

The crowd rose into the sky to look at the pit, and they saw Zhao Tian'ao lying in the dead middle of it. He was in a pathetic state; his robes were torn, and fresh blood kept seeping from the corners of his mouth.

Chu Feng had inflicted severe injuries on him with a single punch.

"This..."

The crowd was stunned. They couldn't believe there was such a huge difference between the two Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists. This was different from what they had expected.

"You despicable scum! How dare you launch a surprise assault on my senior? You..."

Song Yuping pointed her finger at Chu Feng and berated him, but she was quickly silenced. Chu Feng had grabbed her by her throat and raised her high into the sky.

"I'll stand right here. Tell your senior to save you," Chu Feng said. He turned to Zhao Tian'ao and asked, "Zhao Tian'ao, can you get up?"

"Hah! Are you challenging me right now? There's no way you could have hurt me if not for your surprise assault!" Refusing to accept the result, Zhao Tian'ao pushed himself to his feet.

Boom!

Chu Feng released a whiff of oppressive might that crushed Zhao Tian'ao back onto the ground. Needless to say, this oppression originated from Chu Feng's spirit power.

This further astonished the crowd. They sensed that Chu Feng's spirit power had surpassed the limits of a Gold Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist.

"It looks like your senior can't save you anymore," Chu Feng told Song Yuping.

Chapter 5630: Tell Me What's Going On

Chapter 5630: Tell Me What's Going On

Song Yuping finally panicked upon sensing Chu Feng's strength and seeing his cold eyes.

"Chu Feng, my grandfather is..."

She wanted to report her identity, but Chu Feng flung his arm and threw her to Zhao Tian'ao. The resulting fall inflicted far worse injuries than what Zhao Tian'ao sustained from Chu Feng's punch, partially due to her weaker spirit power. Her organs had been rattled, forcing her to lie on the ground.

She gritted her teeth in pain, and tears trickled from her eyes. Even so, she still continued to glare at Chu Feng. "You're dead meat, Chu Feng, I won't let you off."

"I'll die, but not in your hands. As for the two of you..." Chu Feng sneered as he pointed his finger at the two of them.

Boom!

A huge boulder carrying immense pressure manifested above Zhao Tian'ao and Song Yuping.

"Chu Feng, you dare!" Zhao Tian'ao bellowed, but it did nothing to slow the boulder's momentum.

This made the crowd realize that Chu Feng had no qualms about killing Zhao Tian'ao!

"Audacious!" a furious voice echoed.

The boulder shattered into countless pieces.

An elder appeared in front of Zhao Tian'ao. He was from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but his clothes made it clear that he was no ordinary elder. He was the managerial elder tasked with managing this place.

A few other elders appeared together with him. Some of them flitted behind Chu Feng to grab his arms, legs, and head to press him down onto the ground.

"Chu Feng, how dare you wreak havoc on our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's turf? Are you tired of living?" the managerial elder roared angrily.

“You’re birds of the same feather,” Chu Feng sneered coldly.

“I see you have no desire to repent. Men, incarcerate Chu Feng in our underground prison for life!” the managerial elder ordered.

“Incarcerate him for life?”

The crowd immediately realized that Chu Feng was in trouble. They understood that the managerial elder intended to torture him till his death, which was worse than outright killing him.

“Lord Elder, I suspect that there might be a misunderstanding here. We should further investigate this matter,” the elder who had been collecting Chu Feng and Chen Hui’s crops for the past few days stepped forward and said.

“Shut up!” the managerial elder roared.

The elder quickly zipped his mouth. The other elders holding Chu Feng in place began dragging him off to the underground prison.

“Hold on for a moment,” Zhao Tian’ao suddenly spoke up. He bowed to the managerial elder and said, “Lord Elder, there are a few words I’d like to tell Chu Feng.”

“Go ahead,” the managerial elder said with a wave of his hand.

Zhao Tian’ao walked up to Chu Feng and leaned into his ear to say, “Chu Feng, do you remember what I told you? I told you that I’d put you in your place. So what if you’re talented? Without any backing, your accomplishments will only be devoured by me. I can take your life whenever I want to. That’s my strength as the young master of the Immortal Spirit Manor.”

Those words were not spoken through voice transmission but a whisper. Those present here were powerful world spiritists, whose senses were sharp enough to pick up the slightest noise. They naturally heard his words loud and clear.

And that was Zhao Tian’ao’s intention. He wanted to build his authority.

Yes, I, Zhao Tian’ao, have cheated. I know that you are indignant, but what can you do about it? Chu Feng feels indignant too, and this is his outcome.

All of the juniors were frustrated and displeased, but at the same time, they felt helpless too.

Boom!

Just then, the sky suddenly tremored.

The crowd raised their heads and saw two figures floating in mid-air. It took just a split second for all of the elders from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, including the managerial elder, to kneel onto the floor and kowtow to the two figures.

“Paying respects to the Saint-tier elders.”

The duo who had just arrived were Saint-tier Elder Ling Qinghe and Jie Zhenfu.

All of the juniors, including Zhao Tian’ao, quickly kneeled down and bowed as well. They also knew how powerful the Saint-tier elders were. Even Song Yuping, who had been quietly sobbing due to the excruciating pain, strained herself to get up and kneel on the floor.

“Who’s Chu Feng?” Elder Zhenfu asked as he swept the area below.

“It’s that one,” Elder Qinghe replied as he pointed to Chu Feng.

The elders had pressed Chu Feng down onto the ground so that they could kneel down and pay respects to the two Saint-tier elders.

Elder Zhenfu didn’t seem too surprised by that sight. With a smile on his lips, he descended onto the ground, landed right beside Chu Feng, and asked, “Oh? What sin did he commit?”

The elders pinning Chu Feng down quickly released their grip, but that only prompted Elder Zhenfu to ask with a smile, “What’s wrong? Do what you have to. There’s no need to change your decision just because I’m here.”

Those words put the elders in a spot. In a state of panic, they really pinned down Chu Feng once more.

“Milord, this man has killed many innocent people,” the managerial elder stepped forward and explained. “He almost went on a killing spree earlier, so the young master of the Immortal Spirit Manor, Zhao Tian’ao, stepped forward to stop him. However, that despicable man resorted to a surprise assault and turned the tables on Zhao Tian’ao. It was a relief that I arrived in time to stop him, or else Zhao Tian’ao might have lost his life.”

“Let’s talk about that later. We came here for another matter.” Elder Zhenfu impatiently waved his hand, gesturing for the managerial elder to back down. He then squatted down in front of Chu Feng and asked, “Chu Feng, are there any Saint-tier treasures you are interested in?”

The crowd was taken aback by the abrupt question. Even Chu Feng was stunned as well.

Saint-tier treasures were the highest reward for the entrance examination. What could Elder Zhenfu mean by posing this question to Chu Feng?

Elder Zhenfu took out a scroll and casually flicked it, unfurling the scroll. The managerial elder's knees nearly caved in when he saw the content of the scroll.

The scroll was an edict instructing Elder Zhenfu to ask Chu Feng what Saint-tier treasure he was interested in and to prepare it in advance. The most important thing of all was that the scroll contained the seal of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

The elders who were pinning Chu Feng down shuddered in fear, but they didn't let go of him right away. It was not that they didn't want to, but that their bodies had stiffened up in fear.

"Chu Feng, I have come under the orders of the mansion master," Elder Zhenfu emphasized.

"Lord Elder, I heard that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has a treasure known as the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense. May I know if it really exists?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes, our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion does have the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense, and it is a Saint-tier treasure. It's just that this treasure is a little special. It's deemed to be a Saint-tier treasure due to its medical potency, but it doesn't contribute to a world spiritist or world spirit's cultivation.

"Chu Feng, are you certain that this is the treasure you want? I can introduce other Saint-tier treasures to you if you like," Elder Zhenfu offered.

"Lord Elder, are there any better treasures to reinforce a world spirit's soul?" Chu Feng asked.

"I see; that's the kind of treasure you are looking for. If so, the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense is your best choice," Elder Zhenfu replied.

"I'd like to choose this treasure if I have the fortune to choose a Saint-tier treasure from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," Chu Feng replied.

"All right, I'll note it down."

Elder Zhenfu took out a brush with a flick of his wrist and wrote the words 'Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense' on the scroll. He then rolled up the scroll before standing up to look at the managerial elder.

"All right, you may tell me what's going on now," he said.

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5631: Fairness

Chapter 5631: Fairness

Upon hearing Elder Zhenfu's words, the managerial elder suddenly felt weak in the knees. He nearly lost his balance and fell to the ground, but he held on with gritted teeth and said, "Milord, the chain of events is as I have previously mentioned. I'm unsure of Chu Feng's background, but he has indeed..."

Pah!

A tight slap was inflicted on the managerial elder's face, causing his face to distort. Three teeth flew out of his mouth.

Lord Zhenfu flicked his wrist and shoved a token into the managerial elder's face, saying, "Take a good look at what this is!"

It wasn't the Saint-tier Elder's token but a token reserved for the entrance examination. Inscribed on the back of the token was the word 'Fairness', and the front 'Enforcer'.

Only the five persons in charge of the entrance examination were issued the enforcer token. This token granted the individual the power to freely deal with anyone whose rank was beneath that of a Saint-tier elder on the spot, including immediate execution.

"I'll ask one last time. Tell me what happened earlier," Elder Zhenfu said.

"Milord, I deserve to die a thousand times over!" Not daring to lie anymore, the managerial elder kneeled on the floor and furiously banged his head on the floor.

"Yes, you do deserve to die a thousand times over. Since you have already admitted to that, I shan't waste my breath with words and send you on your way," Lord Zhenfu said.

The managerial elder was stunned. He hurriedly looked at Elder Zhenfu and attempted to plead for mercy, thinking that his crimes didn't deserve death.

"Lord Elder, I..."

Yet, he was beheaded before he could finish his words. It was so fast that no one saw what happened, but the crowd knew that it was Lord Zhenfu's doing. They could sense an immense power coming from Lord Zhenfu, and it was the power that took the managerial elder's life.

This was shocking. The managerial elder was a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist, an expert who was just a step away from becoming a True Dragon World Spiritist. Yet, Elder Zhenfu killed him just like that!

Lord Zhenfu didn't seem too concerned about the kill he had just made. He held the managerial elder's head in his hand as he looked at the other elders present.

"This is a trial to bring in talents for our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It's your duty as elders to uphold fairness in the trial. If anyone dares to do anything like that again, I'll kill not just the culprit but his descendants too," Lord Zhenfu sent out a resounding warning.

Everyone, be it the elders, Zhao Tian'ao, or Song Yuping, fearfully kneeled on the floor and lowered their heads, not daring to look Lord Zhenfu in the eye.

Lord Zhenfu walked over to Zhao Tian'ao and Song Yuping and stopped right in front of them.

"Lord Elder, this matter has nothing to do with it. It's the managerial elder's own doing!" Zhao Tian'ao hurriedly explained. He thought that he could just push all the blame to the managerial elder now that the latter was dead.

"I must look dumb to you." Elder Zhenfu sent Zhao Tian'ao flying with a kick. He pointed to himself and growled, "Open your dog eyes and look at me. Do I look blind or deaf? I heard what you told Chu Feng loud and clear! Are you taking me for a fool right now?"

"Lord Elder, I was wrong! I was ignorant! I know my mistakes now. Please, give me a chance!" Zhao Tian'ao cried out in a fluster.

He dearly regretted speaking his words out loud earlier. His arrogance had backfired on him, becoming proof of his cheating. He couldn't even deny it now even if he wanted to.

When he recalled how someone in the managerial elder's position was killed without a second thought, his body began trembling in fear. Before he knew it, he had already burst into tears. Song Yuping was crying even more pitifully beside him.

The arrogance they had displayed before was nowhere to be seen.

"Crying? Pathetic. You said you are going to put others in their place? How did a coward like you find the courage to spout such arrogant words? Do you even know your own place at all? Useless!" Elder Zhenfu sneered at Zhao Tian'ao.

Zhao Tian'ao was unable to do anything but cry.

Elder Zhenfu formed a series of hand seals before releasing a powerful surge of spirit power into the ground. The scrolls that were distributed earlier to those who had cleared the trial began to glow brightly.

However, Song Yuping and Zhao Tian'ao's scrolls vanished without a trace.

Elder Zhenfu turned to Zhao Tian'ao and said, "You have a good father, but you think too highly of yourself if you think that you can have your way in our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too. Let's see how many times he can protect you."

Elder Zhenfu turned to the elders behind him and declared, "Zhao Tian'ao and Song Yuping are disqualified from the entrance examination."

"Understood," the elders replied.

"Elder Qinghe, is there anything you'd like to add on?" Elder Zhenfu asked.

"You have already said everything that has to be said. What else can I add on?" Elder Qinghe replied.

"Eyy, you should at least say something. Lord Mansion Master tasked us to carry out this mission together. Others might think that you're slacking off on your duty if you don't at least say a word or two," Elder Zhenfu replied with a chuckle.

Even though Elder Zhenfu and Elder Qinghe had received a scroll each, the contents of their scrolls were the same.

Elder Qinghe turned to the elders and said, "Some words of reminder. Elder Zhenfu and I have come here to check on Chu Feng, but there's nothing more than that. You aren't to accord him special treatment because of this. Remember what Elder Zhenfu has said—fairness is key."

"Understood," the elders replied.

Elder Qinghe nodded in satisfaction. With a wave of his hand, he disintegrated the elders pinning Chu Feng down. Then, he constructed a recovery formation that instantaneously healed Chu Feng's injuries.

Once that was done, he looked at Chu Feng with a smile and said, "Chu Feng, we're looking forward to your performance."

Those words left the crowd in a dilemma.

So, should we be impartial or accord him special treatment? I mean, look at how fawning Elder Qinghe's smile is! That's a Saint-tier elder right there!

"The entrance examination will commence this afternoon. I wish all of you the best of luck," Elder Qinghe said before enveloping the crowd with a surge of teleportation energy.

Before Chu Feng knew it, he had already been transported to a vast field. Many silhouettes appeared one after another in the vicinity, crowding out the area. These people were all junior world spiritists.

Some had a sickle in hand, but there were also those with a spear, a sword, or a dagger. Only a small proportion of them had a scroll in hand.

Those in possession of a scroll excitedly awaited the entrance examination, whereas those without a scroll lamented their disqualification.

Chu Feng unfurled his scroll and saw that the ranking had been changed. He was in first place, followed by Chen Hui and Tang Wan... Other than that, he noticed that his scroll contained a storage formation, and he could sense an exceptionally potent World Spiritist Pearl inside it.

The Heaven-tier World Spiritist Pearl.

Chapter 5632: Increased Difficulty

“Hm?” Chu Feng suddenly sensed a gaze assessing him from the crowd, but the gaze vanished as soon as he tried looking for it. “There are experts hidden amongst us.”

He tried searching around for the owner of the gaze, but it was to no avail. He suspected that the owner of the gaze recognized him.

“Congratulations, Brother Chu Feng.”

“Young master Chu Feng, you’re amazing to have reached Gold Dragon God-cloak at such a young age. You were even in first place for the trial!”

A group of people gathered around Chu Feng to congratulate him. These were the people who had been on the same trial as him, and they had witnessed what happened earlier. They thought that Chu Feng had powerful backing as well, so they rushed over to congratulate him in hopes of forging good ties with him.

However, Chu Feng waved his sleeves and disappeared into thin air.

“He disappeared?” The crowd was taken aback.

Chu Feng had employed a concealment formation. He didn’t want to waste his time entertaining those fence-sitters.

“Chen Hui disappeared?”

Chu Feng tried scanning the vicinity but he couldn’t sense Chen Hui’s aura. This worried him. While there weren’t any deep ties between them, he thought that Chen Hui

was a good person. There was no need for Chen Hui to offend the Immortal Spirit Manor's Zhao Tian'ao, but the latter still did it for his sake.

Naturally, Chu Feng couldn't leave Chen Hui to the lurch. Sensing that something was amiss about Chen Hui's appearance, he tried searching for Zhao Tian'ao and Song Yuping instead. The two of them were sneaking out of the crowd.

Those two had been Chen Hui's and his greatest enemy thus far, so he decided to follow the two of them to see if they had a hand in Chen Hui's disappearance.

Even though this should have been a foreign land to them, the two of them still flitted forward with a clear destination in mind, as if they had been here before. Neither of them spoke a word along the way.

It was only after they were a safe distance away from the crowd that Song Yuping finally asked, "Senior, what's Chu Feng's background? Why did those two Saint-tier elders stand up for him? Did we offend someone we shouldn't have?"

She was feeling intimidated now that she knew Chu Feng was not a pushover, and she was scared of his vengeance.

Pah!

Zhao Tian'ao slapped Song Yuping's face.

"How am I to know the answer to that question? It's your fault for coming up with the lousy idea of bribing the managerial elder. My father will punish me harshly if he ever learns about this." Zhao Tian'er vented his anger on Song Yuping.

"Senior, I didn't think that it would turn out like this." Song Yuping felt so indignant that she burst into tears once again.

Their attitudes made Chu Feng realize that neither of them had the guts to exact vengeance on him. This meant that they were unlikely to have anything to do with Chen Hui's disappearance. Thus, he turned around and returned in the direction he had come from.

Meanwhile, Zhao Tian'ao and Song Yuping continued heading off. Some time later, they suddenly halted their footsteps.

An unexpected person was standing in their path.

Zhao Tian'ao and Song Yuping were taken aback. They first scanned their surroundings to confirm that there was no one else in the vicinity before turning their attention back to the person standing before them.

“Chen Hui, how dare you appear before me?” Zhao Tian’ao asked coldly.

“Why can’t I appear before you? Do you think I’d be afraid of two eliminated trash?” Chen Hui scoffed mockingly.

“Don’t think that I dare not touch you just because you have Chu Feng’s backing? I’m only holding back because I wish to avoid trouble. I suggest you disappear from my sight before I lose my temper, or else don’t blame me for not showing you any mercy!” Zhao Tian’ao roared.

“Oh? I’d like to see how you intend not to show me any mercy.” Chen Hui wasn’t intimidated by Zhao Tian’ao’s threat.

Those words piqued Zhao Tian’ao’s vigilance. He warily scanned his surroundings as he asked, “You must have brought a helper here. It looks like you really want to settle things between us?”

Chen Hui didn’t respond to that remark. He simply looked at Zhao Tian’ao with a contemptuous smile, which further angered the latter.

“You must be a fool to dare provoke me when I’m already in a bad mood. Do you think that you can challenge me just because you have a helper? Why do you think I headed in this direction in the first place?” Zhao Tian’ao said as he crushed a talisman.

A unique aura dissipated into the surroundings. Within moments, hundreds of world spiritists quickly flew over.

“Paying respects to the young master!”

They were all from the Immortal Spirit Manor. Most of them were pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritists, and the strongest amongst them was a True Dragon World Spiritist.

“What happened, Tian’ao? Who is he?” the True Dragon World Spiritist asked Zhao Tian’ao.

“He’s trash, but he thinks that he can mess with me,” Zhao Tian’ao replied.

“Oh?”

All of the experts from the Immortal Spirit Manor looked at Chen Hui with murderous eyes.

However, Chen Hui remained fearless. He continued looking at Zhao Tian’ao with the same contemptuous smile as he asked, “Then do you know why I showed myself here? It’s because I knew that your people are waiting for you in the vicinity.”

“What big words. Take him down!” the True Dragon World Spiritist ordered.

All of the experts from the Immortal Spirit Manor simultaneously rushed at Chen Hui.

Boom!

The surrounding space shook, and a powerful surge of martial power rippled outward. All of the pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritists who came into contact with it instantaneously disintegrated.

Amidst the distorted space, a person appeared. He was over ten meters in height, looking like a hill next to Chen Hui. He was dressed in a white veil bamboo hat, a red robe, and a white cloak. Written in black on the white cloak were the words ‘Netherworld General’.

“Netherworld Sect?”

The True Dragon World Spiritist from the Immortal Spirit Manor was stunned. He immediately grabbed Zhao Tian’ao and Song Yuping in an attempt to flee together with them.

Uwa!

Before he could make a move, the True Dragon World Spiritist suddenly groaned in pain. The Netherworld General had flitted behind him and grabbed him by his head.

The Netherworld General exerted a powerful suction force from his palm that pulled the True Dragon World Spiritist into his hand. It was appalling how a True Dragon World Spiritist was completely helpless before him.

Song Yuping was shocked beyond words. Zhao Tian’ao trembled with fear as he asked Chen Hui, “Y-you... are from the Netherworld Sect?”

“Let’s not waste our time. Zhao Tian’ao, I can give you a chance. If you defeat me in a fight, I’ll spare the two of you,” Chen Hui said.

“B-brother Chen Hui, it’s all a misunderstanding. There’s no major grudge between us. There’s no need for us to go this far.” Zhao Tian’ao didn’t dare to make a move on Chen Hui and instead begged for mercy.

Chen Hui was unmoved. “I’ll count to three. I’ll take your lives if you don’t make your move.”

Zhao Tian’ao’s complexion turned awful.

“3.”

“2.”

Chen Hui began counting down.

Zhao Tian’ao’s expression finally warped in savagery. He unleashed his prowess as a Gold Dragon God-cloak and charged at Chen Hui. He dared not to kill Chen Hui, and he didn’t think that the latter would really spare him either. His true intention was to hold Chen Hui hostage and threaten the Netherworld General into letting him off.

Much to his surprise, Chen Hui easily dodged his attack with a sidestep. The next moment, he suddenly froze in place. He slowly lowered his head and saw that Chen Hui had plunged a formation dagger into his dantian.

The formation dagger emanated energy comparable to a rank seven Half-God level cultivator.

“Y-you’re an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist?” Zhao Tian’ao stared at Chen Hui in disbelief.

Chen Hui simply smiled at Zhao Tian’ao, not bothering to answer the question. He raised his arm and easily sliced Zhao Tian’ao into two. Then, he smiled at Song Yuping and said, “You ought to accompany your senior on his journey too.”

Song Yuping immediately kneeled down and cried, “Young master Chen Hui, I know my folly now. Please spare me. I’m willing to slave off for you as long as you give me a chance.”

Chen Hui smiled.

Shoosh!

With a flick of his wrist, he tossed the formation dagger out. The dagger flew across the air in a streak of light and pierced through Song Yuping’s neck, reaping her life.

Meanwhile, the Netherworld General watched the scene without saying a word. Once they were done, he raised his palm to exert his suction force in order to clean the field. However, Chen Hui waved his hand and stopped him.

“There’s no need for that.”

The Netherworld General stopped what he was doing, but he asked Chen Hui in confusion, “Why?”

“Keep these for little sister Yun’er’s sweetheart. We should hike up the difficulty for him,” Chen Hui replied with a smile.

He still looked as honest and naive as before, but somehow he gave off an aura of danger.

Chapter 5633: Family Reunion

Chapter 5633: Family Reunion

“Young master, you’re talking about Miss Song Yun?” the Netherworld General asked.

“That’s an unnecessary question. Which other little sisters do I have other than little sister Yun’er?” Chen Hui replied in displeasure.

“Is Miss Song Yun sweetheart Chu Feng? Why have I never heard about that?” the Netherworld General asked. His earlier imposing air vanished without a trace, as if he had been reduced to a gossipy uncle.

“There’s no reason for you to know that. This is none of your business, so you need not probe into it. Just feign ignorance,” Chen Hui said.

“Understood, young master. Did you come here to look for Chu Feng?” the Netherworld General asked.

“I told you I came here to join the commotion. I am a prodigious world spiritist myself, so how can I miss out on such a prestigious event? I also didn’t expect to meet Chu Feng here. It might be heaven’s will,” Chen Hui said.

“Young master, how did you know Chu Feng is Miss Song Yun’s sweetheart? Did Miss Song Yun tell you?” the Netherworld General asked.

“For heaven’s sake, Uncle Qing, you are a Demon-character Netherworld General! Why are you so curious about everything?” Chen Hui asked.

“Ahaha! Young master Chen Hui, how could I not be curious about Miss Song Yun? She’s the only one in the Netherworld Sect who might surpass you in the future! It’s only natural for me to be concerned about her,” the Netherworld General replied with a chuckle.

“In any case, you just have to know that I am certain that Chu Feng is little sister Yun’er’s sweetheart,” Chen Hui said.

“Is that Chu Feng the same one who’s on good terms with the Totem Dragon Clan’s young master, right?” The Netherworld General took out a scroll containing a portrait, and the person depicted in the portrait was none other than Chu Feng. “It really is him.”

Chen Hui didn't say a word. Clearly, he had already known about this.

"There are many exaggerated rumors about Chu Feng floating around, but based on what I have observed, there's a huge gap between you and him. Young master, what's your take on Chu Feng's capabilities?" the Netherworld General asked.

"Chu Feng is indeed a talented person. I can't say how far he'll go in the future, but he's at least qualified to be my rival and little sister Yun'er's sweetheart at the moment," Chen Hui said.

"That's a high compliment from you, young master. Sounds like the rumors are true. Chu Feng is the real deal." The Netherworld General's interest in Chu Feng was piqued.

"Let's go," Chen Hui said, but the direction he was headed in wasn't where the entrance examination was held.

"Young master, aren't you going to participate in the entrance examination?" The Netherworld General was surprised.

"I'm just here to join in the commotion. I don't plan on joining the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I'd be dead meat if they discover my identity," Chen Hui said.

"But young master, you have an Ancient Era's treasure infused into your soul that thoroughly conceals your cultivation and your bloodline," the Netherworld General said.

"I am confident in the treasure's prowess, but it'd be unwise to underestimate the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. The entrance examination hasn't started yet, so the managerial elder is only a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist, and the formations they used aren't too potent yet. However, they might use stronger formations for the subsequent trials. It's better to be careful," Chen Hui said.

"Young master, where are we heading now?" the Netherworld General asked.

"We're heading to the Constellation Sect," Chen Hui replied.

"Why?" The Netherworld General was confused.

He knew that the Constellation Sect was one of the Seven Realms Galaxy's powers. It was not particularly powerful, but neither was it weak. Most important of all, there were no ties between their Netherworld Sect and the Constellation Sect.

"My hands have been itching for blood, but I couldn't find anyone suitable. It just so happens that the young master of the Constellation Sect provoked me and Chu Feng earlier in the trial. That bastard dared to beat me just because I was hiding my strength. Even though Chu Feng killed them afterward, my anger still hasn't quelled yet.

“The father should pay for the sins of the son, don’t you think? Since the young master of the Constellation Sect likes to cause trouble so much, we’ll fulfill his wish and let his entire family and sect reunite in the netherworld,” Chen Hui sneered as he got to action.

The Netherworld General followed him.

...

Chu Feng returned to the area where the crowd was, but he still couldn’t find Chen Hui.

“Has he decided to back out of the entrance examination? He should have sent me a word. Oh well,” Chu Feng murmured under his breath.

He initially thought that there was something amiss with Chen Hui’s disappearance, but given Chen Hui’s nonchalant attitude with dealing with Zhao Tian’ao and his talent, it was likely that he had formidable backing.

He didn’t think that Chen Hui’s boldness wasn’t just blind recklessness.

Following this train of thought, he figured that Chen Hui might have left on his own accord. It was not as if there were deep ties between them that necessitated Chen Hui to properly bid him farewell, not to mention that Chen Hui was a quirky person despite his hearty appearance.

It was not a big deal for Chen Hui to leave without saying a word, so he decided not to think too much about it.

He still remembered his goal here—he had to clinch the first place in the entrance examination and obtain the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense so as to save Eggy.

Time passed quickly, and it was soon afternoon.

A formation slowly appeared before the crowd. All of the juniors cast their gaze over, knowing the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s entrance examination was about to officially commence.

Chapter 5634: The Standing of the World Spiritist Immortal King

Chapter 5634: The Standing of the World Spiritist Immortal King

The formation was special in the sense that it wasn’t manifested solely out of spirit power but a material that bore some resemblance to metal and stone too. It looked like

a sharp sword, but it wasn't a sword. It gave off an imposing air, but it didn't conform to anything.

Most important of all, the formation gave off an aura that induced deference in all of the world spiritists.

Beneath the formation were three closed spirit formation gates with a plaque hanging above them. Written on the plaques were 'Psyche', 'Construction', and 'Breach'. Both the plaques and their words were so small that they looked insignificant compared to the entire formation.

At the very center of the formation were eight words that shook Chu Feng's heart: Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, World Spiritist Immortal King

Chu Feng knew who the World Spiritist Immortal King was. His superior ability to breach formations stemmed from his bloodline, but the power of the nine dragons stemming from the Nine Dragons Saint Cloak played a role too.

And the Nine Dragons Saint Cloak was created by the World Spiritist Immortal King.

"Who's the World Spiritist Immortal King?" some people amidst the crowd asked in confusion.

They could see how powerful the formation was, which made them realize that the World Spiritist Immortal King was a formidable person. However, they had never heard of the latter before.

"Shh, quieten down. You don't even know the World Spiritist Immortal King? You must be tired of living!" Those people were immediately silenced by those around them.

Most people had heard about the World Spiritist Immortal King, and some of them began sharing his story to the others. The content of their stories were mostly similar, so Chu Feng figured that their stories were most likely accurate.

It was just that he didn't expect the World Spiritist Immortal King to be so formidable.

He should have become the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, but he turned down the position because he valued his freedom. Nevertheless, he declared that he would nurture the next mansion master for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

He picked ten people in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and took them as his personal disciple. One of them, Jie Tianran, became the incumbent Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. The other nine became extraordinary individuals too, but eight of them lost their lives in a huge battle that happened in the past.

Only two of the World Spiritist Immortal King's disciples remained. One was Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master Jie Tianran, and the other one was Daoist Starseizer, who specialized in prophecies.

Daoist Starseizer had long left the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion due to ideological differences with Jie Tianran.

These showed how formidable the World Spiritist Immortal King was. Someone who had the capability to become the mansion master himself and nurture the next mansion master couldn't possibly be weak.

It was just that the World Spiritist Immortal King left the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion thirty thousand years ago to wander the world, and he hadn't returned till this day.

There were many speculations about his absence.

Some believed that the World Spiritist Immortal King was thoroughly enjoying his freedom now that his disciple was holding the fort in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Perhaps, he might have even entered the Immemorial Domain of Gods.

There were also those who believed that the World Spiritist Immortal King had already returned, just that it wasn't announced to the rest of the world. Some went as far as to postulate that he had made a breakthrough to become a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist, making him the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's greatest backing.

Thus far, the World Spiritist Immortal King had disappeared from public sight for thirty thousand years now. More formidable prodigies such as Jie Mubai, Jie Tiannian, and Jie Ranqing had appeared in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but the World Spiritist Immortal King remained nowhere to be seen.

"I never thought Elder World Spiritist Immortal King would be so formidable. Would he become my enemy if I declare war against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion in the future?" Chu Feng wondered.

He wouldn't hesitate to bring down anyone who stood in the way of his vengeance, but the World Spiritist Immortal King had helped him greatly over the years. In particular, the aid he had received from the Nine Dragons Saint Cloak was cumulative.

If there was a choice, he didn't want to make enemies with the World Spiritist Immortal King.

Weng!

Just then, a glowing mark suddenly appeared at the very top of the humongous formation, above the name of the World Spiritist Immortal King. It was a massive and ancient mark.

“That mark is...” Chu Feng’s heart skipped a beat.

He had received the same mark on his palm when he grasped the power of the nine dragons.

Back then, when he first obtained the Nine Dragons Saint Cloak, the World Spiritist Immortal King’s projection told him that as long as he mastered the Nine Dragons God Cloak, a mark would appear on his palm. As long as he had this mark on his palm, he could freely enter and leave the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“What’s that? It feels divine.”

“I feel like my soul is being enlightened just by looking at that mark. It feels wondrous.”

Most looked at the ancient mark with intrigued eyes, but there were also a few knowledgeable people in the crowd who recognized the mark and explained its significance.

The World Spiritist Immortal King had once declared that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would fall into decline if it went into isolation, and that it would have to take in new blood to maintain or even further its greatness. He said that he would find talents in his travels, though he didn’t know when these talents would surface.

Before the World Spiritist Immortal King left the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, he constructed this humongous formation in the Spring Upper Realm. This humongous formation consisted of three trials—psyche, formation construction, and formation breaching. Anyone who achieved the highest grade in these three trials would receive the mark.

After the World Spiritist Immortal King left, all of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s powerful elders and prodigious juniors challenged the formation, but none of them succeeded in receiving the mark. Even Jie Mubai and Jie Tiannian had failed.

No one had visited the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion with the mark in the past thirty thousand years either. Many concluded that this was simply the World Spiritist Immortal King’s prank, and it was impossible to obtain the mark at all.

Or at least that was the case until one person proved them wrong—Jie Ranqing.

To this day, she was the only one who had obtained the mark. She proved to the world that it was possible to obtain the mark from the World Spiritist Immortal King’s formation.

“There’s such significance behind the mark?” Chu Feng clenched his fist in astonishment.

He realized that as long as he had this mark, he could enter the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion without participating in the entrance examination.

Chapter 5635: The Arrogant Elder

Chapter 5635: The Arrogant Elder

A person suddenly appeared in the sky. It was the saint-tier elder who had previously stood up for him, Elder Zhenfu.

“Congratulations for coming this far, but it’s not easy to join our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. You’ll be undergoing three trials, and you’ll have to clear them to qualify for the combat exam. The participants of the combat exam will be ranked according to their results, and only those in the top ten will be welcomed in our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Their descendants will also be automatically considered to be one of our own.

“The champion of the combat exam will be bestowed with the title of the Sacred Mansion’s Rising Star, and they will be entitled to a Saint-tier treasure,” Elder Zhenfu said.

Those words stirred a huge commotion.

There were only ten slots even though there were tens of millions of junior world spiritists gathered in this space, and this was after a large number of people had been eliminated in the prior trial.

The ten people would truly have to be the cream of the crop, the prodigies amongst the prodigies. However, no one voiced their complaints, as they knew from the start that it would be no easy feat to enter the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

As a matter of fact, most of the participants didn’t harbor any hope about it. They simply wanted to be part of his momentous event, thinking that it would be interesting to see how far they could get and that they could brag about this in the future.

“You may begin,” Elder Zhenfu said as the three spirit formation gates opened.

All of the prodigious world spiritists randomly rushed into one of the three spirit formation gates, knowing that it didn’t matter which one they started with since they had to clear all three in order to qualify for the combat exam.

Chu Feng’s first choice was the psyche trial.

Upon passing through the spirit formation gate, he found himself inside a formation palace. Everything in this formation palace was made out of spirit power. It was beautiful, but it wasn't too big.

He scanned his surroundings, but there was no one around. This suggested that everyone who walked through the 'Psyche' spirit formation gate would enter an independent formation palace.

At the other end of the formation palace was an open spirit formation gate, which was likely to be the exit. At the center of the palace was a pillar manifested out of spirit power with a stream of light flowing within it, making it look holy and beautiful.

What drew Chu Feng's attention were the six words inscribed on the top of the pillar: Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Jie Ranqing.

His heart jolted upon seeing those words. Those words were inscribed with a gentle and beautiful calligraphy typical of a woman, which contrasted with the imposing calligraphy outside. Without a doubt, these inscriptions were from his mother.

Chu Feng rose into the air and touched those inscriptions. He could feel a lump in his throat. Through his sharp senses as a world spiritist, he could sense a lingering aura in the inscriptions. These were indeed his mother's words.

...

In a palace located in the heart of Spring Upper Realm, there was a formation reminiscent of a lake. Two figures floated above the lake. One of them was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, and the other one was someone with a height of only 1.3 meters.

The latter emanated a brilliant light that obscured their appearance, making it hard to discern whether they were a man or a woman. However, their constitution made them look like a child.

Countless bubbles rose from the lake formation. Each of these bubbles reflected what was happening inside the trials.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had his eyes locked on Chu Feng's bubble. Through the bubble, he could see everything Chu Feng did in the formation palace. When other bubbles blocked his line of sight, he would use his spirit power to shift them away.

"Why do you bear such high hopes for that child? What's his background?" the short person emanating a brilliant light spoke with a hoarse, elderly voice.

“Milord, that person is Chu Feng. In my view, he’s the most likely person to become the champion of the entrance examination,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master spoke with a respectful voice.

“What do you think his result for that test would be?” the elder asked.

“Based on his past performance, I believe that he could manifest the Immortal Dragon Mark’s silhouette in the psyche trial,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

“Heh...” The elder chuckled teasingly. “Tianran, it looks like you really have high hopes for him.”

“Milord, I used to think that there can be no junior world spiritist as talented as those in our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but that child has achieved feats surpassing my expectations. His talent is the real deal,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

“Some words of reminder, Tianran. Don’t expect too much out of those outsiders. You’ll only be disappointed,” the elder said.

Weng!

Chu Feng’s formation palace suddenly emanated a brilliant light. He had started fusing his psyche into the pillar, thus commencing the test. Dragon silhouettes started rushing out of the pillar.

White Dragon Mark...

Gray Dragon Mark...

Blue Dragon Mark...

Purple Dragon Mark...

Gold Dragon Mark...

Royal Dragon Mark...

Immortal Dragon Mark...

Seven different dragon silhouettes surged out of the pillar and coiled within the palace.

“Hoh, he really triggered the Immortal Dragon Mark’s silhouette in the trial. Tianran, you have a good eye for people,” the elder remarked, though his tone remained arrogant.

Grar!

Another dragon's howl echoed, as the Exalted Dragon Mark's silhouette surged out of the pillar. By now, there were eight dragon silhouettes coiling in the formation palace.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was taken aback. The elder also fell silent, as he focused his gaze on Chu Feng.

Grar!

Another dragon's roar echoed.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master clenched his fists, as nervousness seeped in his eyes. However, the trial concluded before the Saint Dragon Mark's silhouette appeared.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master heaved a sigh of relief.

"Tianran, you can't really be worried about it, are you?" the elder asked with a smile.

"Milord, you should also know that my unfilial daughter has been the only one to trigger the Saint Dragon Mark's silhouette since my master constructed this formation. While Chu Feng is talented, he ultimately isn't nurtured by our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It wouldn't reflect well on us if he obtains the mark," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"Hahaha..." The elder burst into laughter. "Tianran, I know what you're worried about, but your worry is unfounded. I don't know what has gone wrong with the formation that nearly allowed that lad to trigger the Saint Dragon Mark's silhouette, but you shouldn't forget that one has to trigger the Saint Dragon Mark's silhouette in all three of the trials in order to obtain your master's mark. He won't be so lucky as to trigger all three Saint Dragon Mark's silhouettes and obtain the mark," the elder said confidently.

"You're right, milord," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master agreed.

Little did they know that Chu Feng could have triggered the Saint Dragon Mark's silhouette if he wanted to, but he gave up because he didn't want to break his mother's record and remove her name. He knew that someone could outdo his mother in the future, but he didn't want to be the one to do so.

There were hardly any traces of his mother around, so how could he bear to remove her mark?

Chapter 5636: Second Place

The trial ended, and the pillar reverted to normal. Chu Feng didn't receive anything despite having just gone through the trial, not even a proof of his result. Nevertheless, he wasn't too worried as the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would have thought of that.

He left via the spirit formation gate at the other end of the formation gate, but he was transported into a massive mountain valley instead of being brought back to the waiting location. On the walls of the mountain valley were thousands of spirit formation gates, and each of them had an elder waiting.

They held a formation in their left hand and a token in their right. There were three marks on the token, namely 'Psyche', 'Construction', and 'Breach'.

A few people stepped out of the spirit formation gates, and the elders passed their tokens to them. Nothing happened to most of the tokens, but some of them lit up when the challengers took them.

When Chu Feng stepped out of his spirit formation gate, the elder waiting outside passed him a token, and it immediately lit up. This suggested that the token only lit up if one had cleared the trial.

"Congratulations, young friend. Please enter the teleportation formation on the left," the elder said as he gestured to the center of the mountain valley.

There were two teleportation formations at the center of the mountain valley. The left one was for those who had cleared the trial, whereas the right one was for those who had failed. Only those who cleared all three trials could advance to the combat exam, so those who failed any trial were immediately disqualified.

Chu Feng took the token and entered the left teleportation formation. He was transported back to the waiting room, where he found the number of people in the waiting room was much fewer. Clearly, most people had been eliminated in the first trial.

Those who lingered in the waiting room were those who had cleared the first trial but were taking a brief rest to recuperate.

However, Chu Feng decided to enter the second trial straight—Construction.

The location for the second trial looked similar to the first. A pillar was at the center of the room, and the name of the record holder was inscribed at the top of the pillar—Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Jie Ranqing.

Chu Feng began constructing his formation, and it didn't take long for him to complete it.

As soon as his formation was finished, eight dragons surged out of the pillar and coiled around the formation palace. That was his result. It paled slightly in comparison to his

mother's, but it was because intentionally lengthened the construction time while lowering the resilience of the formation.

The eight dragon silhouettes were not indicative of his true strength; it was simply the result he had wanted to achieve.

What Chu Feng didn't know was that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and the mysterious elder were watching his every move.

"Something's wrong," the elder said with a grim voice.

His previous arrogance and contempt had disappeared without a trace.

"What do you think, milord?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"Tianran, did you notice it too?" the elder asked.

"I'm not sure, but I think he's doing it on purpose," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"Let's watch on," the elder said.

Chu Feng left the palace via the spirit formation gate at the opposite end, and he was transported to a mountain valley once more. This time around, the elder didn't pass him a token but instead activated the formation to light up the second mark on it.

"Young friend, please take the left teleportation formation," the elder said with a fawning smile. His attitude was much better than before.

Chu Feng proceeded straight to the final 'Breach' trial.

The location was almost identical to the previous two trials. There was a pillar in the center that had Jie Ranqing's name inscribed at the top. The only difference was that there was a formation in the palace that the challenger would have to breach.

Chu Feng quickly constructed a formation to breach the palace's formation. Eight dragon silhouettes surged out of the pillar as soon as he was done.

After the completion of the trial, Chu Feng left the palace.

An elder was waiting for him in the mountain valley outside the spirit formation gate. He had already activated the formation in his hand, ready to light up Chu Feng's third mark, but his gaze changed when he realized that Chu Feng's token had two lit marks.

“Congratulations, young friend. You’re the second one to clear the talent test. You must be a remarkable prodigy,” the elder generously offered Chu Feng his compliment.

“Thank you, elder,” Chu Feng replied with a smile before heading to the center of the mountain valley.

However, the elder suddenly spoke up, “Young friend, are you not curious who’s the first one to clear the talent test? She’s your potential rival.”

“Elder, are you willing to tell me?” Chu Feng asked.

He was curious about the first person to clear the talent test, as such information could aid him in the subsequent combat exam. He had known that many formidable juniors would be joining the entrance examination, so he wasn’t confident about taking first place. Knowing who to look out for would be a great help.

He had only refrained from asking as he thought that it would be confidential information.

“I can only tell you that it’s a woman,” the elder replied with a chuckle.

“Thank you for your advice.” Chu Feng bowed to the elder before taking his leave.

Right after he left, the elders in the mountain valley began secretly chatting amongst themselves.

“That lad is that Chu Feng, right? He’s formidable.”

“It’s no wonder our mansion master allowed him to choose a Saint-tier treasure in advance.”

“There’s no guarantee he would clinch the first place though. That woman was much faster than him.”

“Indeed. That woman is a true monster.”

“To be honest, I thought that this entrance examination was just for show, and that no one would clear the trials we have set. Who could have known there are so many outstanding juniors in the world of cultivation? It really was the right call to hold the entrance examination right now.”

“No wonder our mansion master is honored as the most talented mansion master ever. His wisdom and decisiveness are impressive.”

Initially, the elders couldn’t understand why the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master wanted to hold an entrance examination at this juncture, but by this

point, it was clear that the junior world spiritists outside were much stronger than they had expected.

...

Stepping into the teleportation formation, Chu Feng returned to the waiting room. He stowed his token, not wanting to draw attention. He scanned the room to check if anyone had a token with three lit marks, but it was to no avail.

...

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and the mysterious elder continued staring at the formation palace where Chu Feng was previously at even though it was empty now. Silence loomed between the two of them.

"What's that lad's name again?" the elder suddenly asked.

"Milord, his name is Chu Feng," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master replied.

"Times are changing. Such a talented person actually appeared outside our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. That lad came to make a name for himself and join our ranks. Why did he hold back if he had the ability to draw out the ninth dragon silhouette?" the elder asked in confusion.

By the second trial, he could already tell that Chu Feng's ability was the real deal. In fact, he had a feeling that Chu Feng could have done better in the second trial, just that he had intentionally held back.

By the third trial, it was obvious to him that Chu Feng had intentionally withheld his result at eight dragon silhouettes.

Chapter 5637: Nine Heavens Secret Domain

Chapter 5637: Nine Heavens Secret Domain

"It could be because he was worried that he would offend us if he outdoes my unfilial daughter. It's also possible that he gave up on challenging the record because he knows the limitations of his own strength. Regardless, the important thing is that child is going to join our ranks," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"Eyy!" The mysterious elder sighed. "Our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was founded to bring experts from different realms together, but over time, we became a single entity.

I have always thought that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is the highest standard for world spiritists, and everyone else aside from us is a nobody. It makes me uncomfortable to see such a talented outsider, even if he's going to join our ranks."

"It's natural for you to feel this way," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said. "The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was founded to bring experts from different realms together, but we have never been through that generation ourselves, so we can't relate to it. We have been in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion since our birth, so we naturally feel those inside are family members, whereas everyone else is an outsider.

"I think it's right for us to maintain the superior bloodline of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Who would want to see their descendants progressively becoming weaker one generation after the other?"

"Indeed, Tianran. It's good that you understand me." The mysterious elder agreed with the words of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

"Milord, do you think what I've previously told you is feasible?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"You have never believed in prophecy. Why the sudden change in mind?" the mysterious elder asked.

"Milord, I still have my reservations when it comes to prophecies, but I have to admit that something is different about God's Era. This matter concerns the future of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. You would want to give it a try too if you have sensed that power in person, even if it comes at a price," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"You are the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master now. You can decide on your own, but know that you'll have to bear the consequences of your decision," the mysterious elder said as he took out a teleportation talisman with a flick of his wrist.

"I understand, milord. Thank you for your support," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"Tianran, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion needs your leadership, especially at this critical time. We trust your capability. I believe that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will reach new heights under your leadership. You may make the call if there are urgent decisions to be made. I'll be leaving now. Contact me if you require my help," the mysterious elder replied.

He crushed the teleportation talisman, and teleportation energy enveloped him.

"See you, milord."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master bowed until the mysterious elder disappeared. He dispelled the teleportation energy with a wave of his sleeves before turning his attention to the orb in the middle of the palace. Seven different colored fluids flowed inside the orb, but the black fluid was the most dominant one of all.

He had obtained this orb from God's Era. Along with it came an instruction informing him that he needed to announce two important matters. One of them was news about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's entrance examination, and the other one depended on whether the orb filled up after the entrance examination began.

Now that the orb was filled up, he could finally announce the second important matter as soon as the trial was over. Based on the guidance he had received from God's Era, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would enjoy glory like never before.

As for how true the prophecy was, he could only wait to find out.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master looked at the crystal ball with contemplative eyes as he murmured, "Chu Feng..."

In the end, his eyes hardened as he made a decision. He opened the palace door, where the experts of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were still kneeling.

"Where's Zhenfu?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"Milord, Elder Zhenfu is hosting the entrance examination," someone replied.

"Call him to meet me in the palace," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master ordered before returning to the palace.

The order was relayed, and Elder Zhenfu quickly arrived. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master opened the palace door and gestured to Elder Zhenfu to enter. Elder Zhenfu walked into the palace and closed the door behind him.

The two of them were the only ones in the palace.

Elder Zhenfu looked at the orb in the center of the palace. He could sense something peculiar about the orb, but he couldn't tell what its use was.

"How's the examination going?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"Lord Mansion Master, the examination is going well. There are more prodigious world spiritists in the world than I have expected," Elder Zhenfu replied.

This matter was also beyond his expectation, and he wanted to share this joyous news with the mansion master. However, the latter wasn't too concerned about it.

Instead, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said, "Change the location of the combat exam."

"Lord Mansion Master, where should I change it to?"

Elder Zhenfu was surprised since the location and rules of the combat exam had been decided beforehand, and they had even constructed a huge formation for it. It was abrupt to change the location at this juncture.

"Bring them to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master ordered.

"Nine Heavens Secret Domain?" Elder Zhenfu was taken aback. "Lord Mansion Master, isn't the goal of the entrance examination to pick prodigies to bring into our ranks?"

"Zhenfu, are you talking back to me right now?" The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master narrowed his eyes.

"Lord Mansion Master, I dare not to. It's just that there are many outstanding prodigies in the entrance examination. I believe that they'll be an asset if we nurture them," Elder Zhenfu said.

"Does our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion desperately require the help of outsiders?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"That's not what I mean..." Elder Zhenfu wanted to clarify his words, but he found himself at a loss. In the end, he kneeled on the floor in a fluster and exclaimed, "I have misspoken. Lord Mansion Master, please punish me."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master burst into laughter.

"Calm down, Zhenfu. I know that you're loyal to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Indeed, I ordered for the entrance examination to be held to find talents to bolster our rank, but don't you think that only those who can survive the Nine Heavens Secret Domain are worthy of joining us? Even if they fail to survive, they should be honored to die in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain as world spiritists," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"You're right, Lord Mansion Master," Elder Zhenfu replied with a lowered head.

"Let the test begin then. Relay my orders. Those who cleared the trial must participate in the combat exam in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Forfeiture is not an option. Execute anyone who refuses," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

Elder Zhenfu's complexion turned awful. He felt that it was a waste to send so many prodigies to their death, but this was an order from the mansion master. He could only reply, "Understood."

Chapter 5638: Someone With a Strong Backing

By the time the trial ended, the tens of millions of juniors in the waiting room had been reduced to a hundred thousand. However, these hundred thousand juniors were true prodigies who had cleared the three trials.

All of them gave off an air of triumph. Those who were extroverted offered their congratulations to one another, whereas those who were introverted could hardly conceal their glee.

This was a huge honor they could brag about for their life even if they failed to enter the mansion. However, their laughter was cut short when Elder Zhenfu appeared and announced the next trial location was the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

"N-Nine Heavens Secret Domain? Elder, are you serious?" a braver junior stepped forward and asked, but she was so afraid that her voice quivered.

"Yes, it's the Nine Heavens Secret Domain," Elder Zhenfu replied.

The crowd was initially dazed, but their faces began to pale in horror when Elder Zhenfu verified the location. Through their reactions, Chu Feng realized that the Nine Heavens Secret Domain was not a good place to visit.

"Elder, are we going to the vicinity of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain? Or did the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion set up a formation in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain?" someone asked.

"It looks like you have all heard about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. I shan't beat around the bush then. The Nine Heavens Secret Domain is one of the few unexplored remnants in the world, but it's also the place that best showcases a world spiritist's capability. We'll be putting you on a route that we, from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, have walked before. Those who emerge from the remnant will be deemed to have cleared the remnant, and they will receive generous rewards even if they don't meet the criteria to join our ranks," Elder Zhenfu said.

"Elder, is it a newly-discovered route? Or is it the one Lord Jie Ranqing and the others have walked on?"

"It's the one young miss Jie Ranqing has walked on," Elder Zhenfu replied.

"Ah?" The juniors' complexions turned even more awful. "Elder, may I... forfeit the combat exam?"

“Forfeit?” Elder Zhenfu’s face suddenly turned livid, and the atmosphere turned freezingly cold. “What kind of place do you take our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to be? To come and go as you please...”

Several silhouettes flitted forth to surround all of the juniors who had cleared the trial. They were elders from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

The juniors further panicked, as they realized that the situation was heading in a direction contrary to what they had expected. What Elder Zhenfu said afterward drove them into despair.

“Everyone who cleared the talent test has to participate in the combat exam. Anyone who dares to forfeit will be killed. Move!” Elder Zhenfu waved his sleeves, and a flying warship appeared. “Board the warship.”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s elders urged the juniors to board the warship. In the process, some of the juniors burst into tears, both men and women alike. Some of their knees even caved in, and the elders had to support them onto the warship.

The warship started moving as soon as the juniors were onboard, and the cries grew even louder.

Someone even insisted that he be let off the warship, stating his background in hopes of intimidating the elders. His background might carry weight, but it was insignificant before the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. The elders simply bound him up with their spirit power.

Those who dared kick a larger fuss were captured and dragged away. No one dared to cause any trouble afterward.

Chu Feng grew increasingly curious. He remained in a concealed state as he scanned the crowd to look for someone composed to gather information from. He set his eyes on a tall and brawny man, released his concealment, and walked over.

He settled down next to the brawny man and asked, “Brother, do you know what kind of place the Nine Heavens Secret Domain is? Why is everyone so afraid?”

Those words were spoken politely, but the brawny man furiously glared at Chu Feng and roared, “Are you blind?”

Chu Feng’s eyes turned cold. He was in a bad mood due to Eggy’s situation, making him less tolerant of rudeness from others. Nevertheless, he held himself back and gave the other party a second chance, asking, “I’m only asking you about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Do you have to get so angry?”

What the other person said afterward baffled Chu Feng.

"I asked if you were blind because you called me brother. What does it have to do with you asking me about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain?"

"What do you mean?" Chu Feng was confused.

"Are you seriously asking me that? You must really be blind!" Infuriated, the brawny man stood up and towered before Chu Feng like a hill. He pointed at Chu Feng and roared, "Who are you calling brother? Can't you tell I'm a lady?"

"Ah..." Chu Feng was rendered speechless. He really couldn't tell that the brawny man was a lady, be it in terms of appearance or voice. He quickly clasped his fist and apologized, "You are a lady? My apologies."

"That's more like it. On the account that you're polite and willing to admit your mistakes. I shall tell you about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, though I have to ask... you are a world spiritist, right? Have you really never heard of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain?" The brawny woman assessed Chu Feng.

"I'm afraid not." Chu Feng shook his head.

All of a sudden, the brawny woman widened her eyes and asked, "My gosh. It can't be that you're that Chu Feng, right? I know you! You are the person who received the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master's acknowledgment!"

News about Elder Zhenfu visiting Chu Feng under the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master's orders and enquiring what Saint-tier treasure he wanted had already spread like wildfire. There were even portraits of him circulating around.

That was the reason Chu Feng had concealed himself. He didn't want to be disturbed by the others.

"Chu Feng! It's Chu Feng!"

The crowd was in a low mood and didn't notice Chu Feng, but the brawny woman's exclamation drew their attention. In the blink of an eye, countless people had already crowded around him. A few beautiful women even leaped right into his arms.

"Young master Chu Feng, may I travel with you? I'm begging you, young master Chu Feng. Please take me with you!" A woman wrapped her arms tightly around Chu Feng while pleading with him.

The men, knowing that they were disadvantaged in terms of their gender, approached him with more sincere attitudes. Some even cast aside their dignity and knelt down to Chu Feng and hugged his thighs.

“Big brother Chu Feng, young master Chu Feng, grandpa Chu Feng, please take me with you. I’m willing to offer all of my properties to you if you take me with you!”

“Scram! He’s talking to me. The rest of you are being a hindrance!” a furious voice suddenly echoed as a surge of spirit power knocked away those crowding around Chu Feng.

It was the brawny woman’s doing. She was a Blue Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist!

“Chu Feng, I am Xiao Yueyue. It’s fate that you approached me, so why don’t we travel together through the Nine Heavens Secret Domain?” the brawny woman asked.

“Xiao Yueyue? She’s Xiao Yueyue? Could she be the Beastrealm Heavenly Exalted’s disciple?”

The crowd was astonished. It would appear that the brawny woman was from a formidable background.

Chapter 5639: The Route My Mother Walked

Chapter 5639: The Route My Mother Walked

“Sure,” Chu Feng replied.

“Good. I like decisive people!” Xiao Yueyue chuckled as she sat down beside Chu Feng. Her attitude improved significantly after learning Chu Feng’s identity. “Don’t mind me earlier, though you can’t blame me for it. Your eyes are really bad. Are you really unable to tell that I’m a lady?”

That question was asked with an earnest expression.

Chu Feng took a careful look at Xiao Yueyue before replying, “I mean no disrespect, but it’s not easy for me to tell.”

“Narrow-minded! You men are narrow-minded, judging a person by their appearance!” Xiao Yueyue pouted her thick lips, but she wasn’t really angry.

“Well...” Chu Feng didn’t know how to respond to those words. It was not a matter of him judging a person by their appearance, but Xiao Yueyue simply didn’t look or feel like a woman. “Miss Xiao, can you tell me about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain now?”

“Chu Feng, you really don’t know about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain? Don’t pull my leg,” Xiao Yueyue replied in disbelief.

“I really don’t know,” Chu Feng replied.

“You asked the right person then. I know more about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain than the others,” Xiao Yueyue said gleefully.

She began to share what she knew about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

The Nine Heavens Secret Domain was discovered in the early years of the current era. It was likely created in the Ancient Era, though there were marks that suggested that cultivators from the Ancient Era had been in there too.

Only world spiritists could enter the remnant as one had to exert their psyche to get past its entrance. Many formidable martial cultivators in the early years of the current era tried to enter the remnant but to no avail. This showed that the remnant contained a very powerful formation.

The Nine Heavens Secret Domain was yet to be fully explored to date, making it one of the most enigmatic remnants in the world. The remnant had many frightening mechanisms and terrifying lifeforms that resembled ferocious beasts. These beasts lacked wits, but they were incredibly strong.

At opposite ends of the remnant were an entrance and an exit. Those who entered via the entrance would encounter many paths that could be broadly classified into two categories. One was for elders, and the other was for juniors.

Only one path in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain had been fully explored, and it was a path for the juniors. The person who cleared the path was none other than Jie Ranqing.

“Even Jie Ranqing suffered huge losses from the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. More than ten thousand juniors had accompanied her on her journey, but only a dozen of them walked out of the remnant alive with her. Even so, they were either crippled for good or had gone insane, so the only one who truly returned safely from the remnant was Jie Ranqing herself.

“Still, that was considered a formidable feat. For many years before Jie Ranqing’s appearance, all kinds of powers had dispatched powerful elders and prodigious juniors to explore the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, but none of them returned except for those who fled halfway through the expedition, Jie Ranqing was the only one who has walked out from the exit. In other words, the Nine Heavens Secret Domain is practically a death trap.

“The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has already said that we aren’t allowed to give up halfway, which means that we’ll have to clear the entire path. Do you finally understand why the others are so afraid?” Xiao Yueyue asked with a smile.

“It’s because death is almost guaranteed,” Chu Feng replied.

“Indeed,” Xiao Yueyue replied with a nod.

“Why aren’t you afraid?” Chu Feng asked.

“I am afraid, but there’s no point wallowing in fear. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is right. We came here to benefit, but there’s no such thing as a free lunch in the world. There’s nothing to grumble about since we were the ones who made our own choices,” Xiao Yueyue said.

“You’re quite open-minded.”

Chu Feng didn’t agree with Xiao Yueyue’s thoughts since the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion hadn’t been completely honest about the entrance examination. Without a doubt, many people would have dropped out if they had said in advance that the combat exam would be held in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

All of a sudden, Xiao Yueyue sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, saying, “Don’t despair, Chu Feng. I have a tip-off that there’s still hope for us.”

“What do you mean?” Chu Feng replied via voice transmission, knowing that Xiao Yueyue had switched over because she didn’t want others to eavesdrop on their conversation.

“The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has spared no effort to explore the Nine Heavens Secret Domain over the years. On average, they would conduct two expeditions every hundred years. However, it has been centuries since the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s last expedition, and the last expedition they held was when Jie Ranqing was still a junior.

“They have withheld exploring the Nine Heavens Secret Domain for so many years not because they have given up but because they are making preparations. I heard that they have been analyzing the route Jie Ranqing took when she cleared the Nine Heavens Secret Domain back then.

“In truth, she came up with a method to clear the route afterward, just that she was no longer a junior by then. There’s no way for her to personally prove that her method is feasible anymore. She did think about challenging the other routes, but she was stopped by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Prodigies like her were important for their future, after all. There was no way they would allow her to take such risks.

“In fact, she had to sneak into the Nine Heavens Secret Domain the last time she entered the remnant. None of the ten thousand people accompanying her were top prodigies from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion; many of them were even juniors from subordinate powers.

“Anyway, the important thing is that Jie Ranqing has figured out a solution for the route she ventured in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. While the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion might be making use of us to verify the feasibility of the route, it’s unlikely that they are intending for us to die in vain. They’d probably tell us the solution Jie Ranqing came up with, or at least a portion of it even if not the full one.

“That being said, we aren’t Jie Ranqing. Even though she was young and weak when she entered the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, she is still not someone we can rival. While there’s hope for us to clear the route, the chances are slim,” Xiao Yueyue said.

“Do you know how old and strong Lord Jie Ranqing is when she entered the Nine Heavens Secret Domain?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m not sure what her spirit power was, but I believe she was under thirty,” Xiao Yueyue replied.

“That’s quite young,” Chu Feng remarked.

There were many young prodigies in the world of cultivation, but most of those participating in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s entrance examination were almost a hundred years of age. Chu Feng, who was under fifty years of age, was young compared to the others.

He was still venturing the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm back when he was in his twenties, but his mother had already cleared an impossible remnant like the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. While she did have a behemoth backing her, there was no questioning her talent.

The thought of that made Chu Feng’s heart swell with pride. That was his mother, after all.

“Chu Feng, you shouldn’t underestimate her just because she’s under thirty. It’s Jie Ranqing we’re talking about here! I don’t know her exact spirit power then, but she’s bound to be stronger than us. There’s no way we can compete with her. Don’t get careless, all right?” Xiao Yueyue said.

“I won’t,” Chu Feng replied.

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“So you say, but why do you seem more excited after hearing my words?” Xiao Yueyue asked.

Chu Feng chuckled in response. He was indeed excited to venture on the same route as his mother.

Chapter 5640: Potential Rival

The Nine Heavens Secret Domain was located inside the Seven Realms Galaxy. It didn't take long for the group to arrive at their destination thanks to the ancient teleportation formation and the floating warship.

It was just that a formation around the floating warship had prevented Chu Feng and the others from perceiving what was happening outside. By the time the formation was dispelled, they were already in the midst of the famous Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

The Nine Heavens Secret Domain was located in a humongous mountain range, with peaks that pierced through the clouds.

The mountains were black in color; they were made out of an incredibly resilient material that resembled metal. The mountain range gave off an ancient aura that indicated that it was from the Ancient Era. There was not a single plant to be seen on the mountain range, but that only made the mountain range look even more majestic.

The mountain was majestic not because of how tall it was—all of the juniors present could easily sense the mountaintop with their willpower—but because it was incredibly resilient. It was so much that everyone present couldn't help but feel just now insignificant and weak they were.

It felt like ants standing before an unbreakable cauldron. Despite being the elites amongst their peers, there was nothing they could do to shake the mountain.

There was a gate towering in front of Chu Feng and the others. It was only thirty meters in width, but it stood at a height of over ten thousand meters tall, almost like a sword. The gate was closed, but it looked like it could be easily opened.

The formation sealing off the gate was transparent, allowing the crowd to see what was inside. There were no grand palaces or guards on the other side of the gate; just two elders. The two elders sitting in mid-air on each side of the gate, meditating with closed eyes.

Elder Zhenfu bowed to the two elders inside the formation, but the two elders nodded without bothering to open their eyes. This indicated that the two elders were of high standing.

World spiritists used to be allowed to freely enter and leave this gate as they pleased in the past, but the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion stopped outsiders from entering the remnant around the same time they stopped sending expedition teams in.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion didn't want other powers to obtain the fortuitous encounters inside ahead of them.

Outsiders couldn't enter the Nine Heavens Secret Domain even if they wanted to, which was an irony since the juniors gathered here were forced to enter the remnant despite their reluctance.

All of the juniors showed bitter faces, as the majestic gate before them looked no different from the gates of hell.

Elder Zhenfu greeted the two elders before walking back. He looked at the depressed juniors and chuckled, saying, "You don't need to be so depressed. Our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion held this entrance examination with the intent of nurturing outstanding talents. We don't intend to send you to your doom. Take a good look at this."

Elder Zhenfu flicked his wrist, and a formation surfaced. Scrolls flew forth from the formation and landed in the hands of each of the junior world spiritists present. The junior world spiritists unfurled the scrolls, and a sliver of hope appeared on their despaired faces.

Written in the scrolls was the way to clear the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. It was the method Jie Ranqing had come up with.

According to the scroll, the most dangerous path in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain had tens of millions ferocious beasts. That was also the reason Jie Ranqing's group suffered so many casualties back then.

However, Jie Ranqing had already suppressed those ferocious beasts, so those who entered the Nine Heavens Secret Domain after her wouldn't have to face the same threat when walking on the same path as her. This greatly increased the junior world spiritists' chances of survival.

However, this didn't mean that their safety was assured. There were also traps on the way, which the challengers would have to clear with their own strength.

Jie Ranqing also mentioned that she had found fruits in the path she took that enhanced one's psyche. The best fruit of all was a purple fruit with patterns reminiscent of ferocious beasts. She didn't know what the fruit was called, but it raised her psyche to the greatest degree.

On top of that, she found that her intelligence was immensely boosted in the split moment she consumed the fruit. If one could recapitulate everything they had learned in that instant, it could lay down a strong foundation for their future growth.

These fruits were the greatest benefit for the path she took.

“Elders, can we choose to take the route Lord Jie Ranqing took?” a junior asked.

“You have to take that route. That’s the only route you’ll benefit from,” Elder Zhenfu said.

“That’s great! It looks like we aren’t doomed, after all.”

“This is wonderful! Dad, mum, I can still meet you! Wu...”

Some of the juniors burst into tears.

“The fruits will temporarily leave a mark on you after you consume them. We’ll grade you based on how strong your mark is. You may start making preparations. Feel free to enter the Nine Heavens Secret Domain whenever you’re ready,” Elder Zhenfu said.

The juniors began chatting amongst themselves to form teams. They were much more motivated now upon learning that the Nine Heavens Secret Domain wasn’t as dangerous as they imagined it to be, and they were starting to take it as a real combat exam.

Some of them even began looking forward to enjoying the benefits of the psyche-enhancing fruits Jie Ranqing had mentioned.

All of a sudden, Chu Feng felt a strong, large hand pressing down on his shoulder. It was Xiao Yueyue.

“I was right, weren’t I? The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wouldn’t send us to our deaths for no reason. They only wanted us to scout the path, though this means that the information they provided to us is likely to be incomplete,” Xiao Yueyue said.

“Indeed.” Chu Feng had come to the same conclusion as well.

The information on the scroll was superficial. Anyone who had walked on the route could have made the same observations. This was peculiar, considering how Xiao Yueyue had mentioned that Jie Ranqing had spent years devising a solution to clear the route.

There was no way someone as talented as Jie Ranqing would have only come up with this much after having spent years on it. It was likely the solution she devised contained

secrets about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, which was why it was withheld from them.

Boom boom boom!

The ground quaked, as the formation over the towering gates unraveled. At the same time, the gates slowly creaked open.

“Young friends, I wish all of you a safe and fruitful journey. I hereby declare the commencement of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s combat exam!” Elder Zhenfu announced.

Challengers of a remnant would usually rush ahead lest others beat them to the fortuitous encounters, but not a single person moved this time around. They dared not to be the first one to enter the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

The Nine Heavens Secret Domain’s reputation was simply too terrible. They were afraid even though the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had already pointed out a safer route for them.

Shoosh!

“Hm?” Chu Feng narrowed his eyes.

He noticed a person entering the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. That person wore a world spiritist robe that concealed their appearance and spirit power. They moved so fast that they had to be a rank six Half-God level cultivator or a Royal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist.

“Is that woman my potential rival?”

Chu Feng subconsciously thought that the other party was a woman since the elder from the trials had told him that the person who cleared the trials first was a woman.

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5641: Dead End

Chapter 5641: Dead End

Chapter 5641: Dead End

“Let’s go too.” Chu Feng looked at Xiao Yueyue before heading in.

The person dressed in a world spiritist robe was so fast that most juniors failed to notice them, so most people thought that Chu Feng and Xiao Yueyue were the first ones to enter the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

“Look, it’s Chu Feng! It’s that Chu Feng!”

Chu Feng’s movements stirred a huge commotion due to the attention that was already on him. Most people even thought that he was the strongest candidate in the entrance examination.

His initiative spurred a chain reaction, as the other juniors hurriedly followed him. They thought that they would be safer following him.

Chu Feng would have usually rushed ahead, knowing how important it was to clinch the initiative inside a remnant. However, he knew better than to underestimate the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, which was why he slowly advanced.

Beyond the towering gates leading into the Nine Heavens Secret Domain was a narrow path through a mountainous valley surrounded by steep cliffs. The crowd felt a force binding them to the ground. They could rise into the air, but there was a limit to their flight altitude that prevented them from flying higher than the steep cliffs around them.

It was impossible for them to fly up into the sky and catch a bird’s eye look over the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

Along the way, Chu Feng’s group didn’t encounter any traps or ferocious beasts. They soon arrived at a split fork that diverged into three paths.

“Why are there three paths?” Chu Feng asked Xiao Yueyue.

It was stated in the scroll they received from Elder Zhenfu that the leftmost path was for elders whereas the rightmost path was for juniors. They were supposed to take the rightmost path. This led Chu Feng into thinking that there were only two paths, but it turned out that there were three paths instead.

“You may try the middle one,” Xiao Yueyue said.

Chu Feng activated his Heaven’s Eyes to take a closer look at the middle path.

“It’s fine. Look at this,” Xiao Yueyue said as she rushed toward the middle path.

Her body vanished into thin air as soon as she stepped into the middle path, as if her earlier presence was just an illusion. However, there was a surge of teleportation energy right after, and she reappeared in front of the middle path.

“Did you see that?” Xiao Yueyue asked with a chuckle.

Chu Feng stepped forward and put his hand through the invisible barrier over the middle path. He could sense that the barrier was an incredibly powerful protective formation that prevented anyone from entering its premises. Anyone who stepped through the barrier would be teleported back just like Xiao Yueyue did.

“Is this route closed?” Chu Feng asked.

Before Xiao Yueyue could answer the question, a fair-skinned woman with a slender waist and long legs walked up to Chu Feng and gently smiled at him, saying, “This route has always been closed. Thus far, no one has been able to find a way to enter this route.”

Xiao Yueyue bared her killing intent at the woman, saying, “Scram! Why are you butting into our conversation?”

She raised her palm and thrust it at the woman’s face. She was planning to kill the latter!

Chu Feng quickly pulled the woman behind her back while stopping Xiao Yueyue’s attack by grabbing her wrist.

“What are you doing?” Xiao Yueyue was angry to see Chu Feng stopping her.

“Is there a grudge between the two of you?” Chu Feng asked.

“Young master Chu Feng, I don’t know Miss Xiao,” the woman said.

“I’m not asking you,” Chu Feng said before turning back to Xiao Yueyue. “Do you have a grudge with her?”

“None at all,” Xiao Yueyue replied.

“Why do you want to take her life then?” Chu Feng asked. He was not a soft-hearted person, but he didn’t believe in wilfully taking the life of others.

“What do you mean by that, Chu Feng? I am your partner!” Xiao Yueyue exclaimed.

“Then you should know that I won’t allow you to take the life of innocent people,” Chu Feng said.

“Take the life of innocent people? Women like her deserve to die! Chu Feng, I didn’t expect you to be a lustful man! We should call off our partnership since our values diverge,” Xiao Yueyue snorted with a wave of her sleeves before marching off to Chu Feng’s route.

Chu Feng had no idea why Xiao Yueyue was so angry.

“My apologies, young hero Chu Feng. I didn’t mean to anger Miss Xiao. I was just…” the woman apologized.

“The two of you really don’t know each other?” Chu Feng asked.

“We are really unacquainted. I swear on it,” the woman raised her hand as she said.

“Forget it.”

Chu Feng figured that Xiao Yueyue had her reason behind reacting like that, but he couldn’t be bothered to think too deeply into it since he wasn’t close with her anyway.

He took another look at the middle path, as he couldn’t help but think that it might hold the crux to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. However, there was no point wasting too much time on it since he couldn’t find an opening in it.

Thus, he made his way toward the junior’s route. The other juniors followed him, but he abruptly halted his footsteps and turned to look at them.

“We’re rivals here since we are competing in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s entrance examination, but I believe many of you simply wish to survive this ordeal. You may come with me, but you’ll have to clear my trial,” Chu Feng said as he constructed a triangular formation.

The formation contained three doors. One of them was an entrance facing the crowd, whereas the other two were exits leading toward Chu Feng’s left and right.

“Those who wish to come with me may enter the formation and accept my trial. Those who aren’t interested may go on their own path,” Chu Feng said.

“Young master Chu Feng, I wish to come with you.” The fair-skinned woman took the lead and stepped into the formation.

“Young hero Chu Feng, take me with you as well.”

“I’m grateful to young master Chu Feng for providing us with this opportunity.”

More and more people stepped into the formation, but they were in the minority. Most people chose neither to step into the formation nor advance. They wanted to watch the situation first. They didn’t trust Chu Feng, so they didn’t know if he had tampered with the formation.

Some of them started leaving the formation, but most of them came out from the right exit. Less than a tenth of them came out from the left.

Chu Feng looked at the crowd that came out from the right and said, "We aren't fated to be. You may leave now."

"Young hero Chu Feng, what do you mean by this?"

The crowd was confused.

"You know very well what I mean. We aren't the same type of people. It wouldn't be wise for us to travel together," Chu Feng said.

His formation was basically an illusory formation that forced those who stepped into it to make a decision. The goal was to test their character. Those who had exited from the right were selfish people who prioritized their own interests over others.

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"Chu Feng, aren't you too cold-blooded?"

"It's out of respect for you that we're willing to travel with you. Don't you think that you're getting ahead of yourself?"

"You seem to think that we can't survive without you. You think too highly of yourself!"

One of them even shoved his finger at Chu Feng and berated him.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng flitted over and punched right through the person's body.

The crowd was taken aback, particularly because that person was dead. Chu Feng had killed him just because that person had berated him.

"I never said that I wasn't cold-blooded."

Chu Feng coldly eyed that person's corpse before jolting his arm, reducing the latter's body into dust. With smooth movements, he gathered that person's origin energies and treasures.

The crowd turned pale in horror. They hadn't expected Chu Feng to be this callous.

Chu Feng was the only one who knew that person was a serial murderer who enjoyed torturing the innocent, as shown through the illusory formation. He would have turned a blind eye to it if that person had quietly walked away, but since the latter wanted to cause a scene, there was no reason for him to condone him.

Otherwise, there was no saying what that person might do behind his back.

Chu Feng wasn't afraid of that person, but there was no reason for him to spare someone who harbored enmity toward him.

Chapter 5642: Winning Trust Through Strength

Chapter 5642: Winning Trust Through Strength

After dealing with that person, Chu Feng turned to those who had yet to enter the formation and said, "Enter the formation right now if you wish to come with me."

Most of the remaining people hurriedly entered the formation, fearing that they would miss their opportunity to tag along with Chu Feng, though there were still some who chose not to do so. While the majority of the candidates simply wanted to survive the ordeal, there were still some who hoped to excel in the combat exam and join the Seven Realms Sacred mansion.

In the end, only two thousand people out of the tens of thousands who entered the formation cleared Chu Feng's trial. These two thousand people were kind people, or at least that was the disposition they had displayed in the illusory formation.

Weng!

Chu Feng suddenly opened up his palm, revealing a formation comprising countless ropes.

"All of you should be aware of the dangers of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. I don't even know whether I can walk out of this place alive, let alone guarantee your safety. I am aiming for the top seat in the entrance examination, so I'll be choosing the more dangerous route. It's not too late for you to change your mind now," Chu Feng told the crowd.

"Young master Chu Feng, I, Chu Shanshan, am willing to go with you. I'll follow you wherever you go," the fair-skinned woman said.

The others also expressed their intent to follow Chu Feng. No one backed out at all.

"Young hero Chu Feng, I'm willing to pledge my life to you. Please take me with you."

"Me too, young hero Chu Feng. I know I have erred in the past, but I have nothing but respect for you!"

Even those who were eliminated also expressed their willingness to follow Chu Feng, but the latter paid no heed to them. Having met many people in his long journey, he knew that there were some people whose words couldn't be trusted.

In the first place, his purpose for constructing the formation was to not be exploited by those with ulterior motives.

Seeing that Chu Feng had made his mind up, those who were eliminated in Chu Feng's trial began forming their own teams to explore the junior's route, though some continued to linger in the area, determined to follow Chu Feng.

With their lives on the line, they weren't that bothered about their results anymore.

However, Chu Feng wasn't planning to give them a chance to follow him. He activated the formation on his palm, and countless ropes shot out and wrapped themselves around the ones who had cleared his trial. Then, he flitted into the junior's route, pulling those ropes with him.

He was traveling so fast that those who wanted to follow him couldn't catch up at all.

On the other side of the junior's route was a forest. Even the shortest tree here was a hundred meters tall, whereas the tallest one was at least several thousand meters in height. These trees had no leaves at all, and they resembled mountains in the sense that they appeared to be made out of black metal despite being shaped like trees.

Chu Feng couldn't shake those trees at all despite his strength.

It felt as if they had entered the world of the giants.

"What's going on? I thought that we would enter a mountain valley filled with ferocious beasts, and we would have to defeat them to advance. Why did we enter a metal forest instead?" one of the juniors said.

"Your sources aren't accurate. The junior's route doesn't lead to a specific location. Some challengers might encounter ferocious beasts, whereas others might be caught in some kind of trap or formation," another person said.

"What's this place then? It looks like a trap. Young hero Chu Feng, you have to read carefully," someone warned.

"Don't worry, it's just a labyrinth," Chu Feng replied.

"A labyrinth?"

Some people doubted Chu Feng's words even though they didn't voice it aloud. They felt that this place was likely to be a trap instead. Thus, they began observing the surroundings with their own means.

However, this forest was indeed a pure labyrinth made solely out of material objects. Ironically, it was the lack of formations here that many didn't think that it was a labyrinth. Most people would have thought that this forest was so astonishingly humongous that they couldn't get to the other end no matter how far they traveled.

In truth, this forest wasn't that huge at all. Those who couldn't get to the other end were trapped.

However, from the moment Chu Feng entered the forest, he had already deduced from the shapes and positions of the trees that this place was a labyrinth. It didn't take him too long to figure out the path out of the labyrinth.

Thus, he rushed ahead without any hesitation.

"I see it now! This is really a labyrinth!"

Soon, more and more people confirmed that this forest was indeed a labyrinth. All of a sudden, the scenery before them opened up to a field.

Chu Feng had already brought them out of the labyrinth.

"You're amazing, young master Chu Feng. You saw through the labyrinth right from the start and figured out its solution."

The juniors looked at Chu Feng in admiration. However, Chu Feng remained nonchalant to their compliments and instead focused on his surroundings.

They were standing in a field with 136 spirit formation gates. While the scroll stated that Jie Ranqing had taken the 44th spirit formation gate back then, Chu Feng still habitually examined all of the spirit formation gates, knowing that they might contain some kind of secret.

Chu Feng noticed that there were runes wriggling above the spirit formation gates. Through these runes, he learned that the spirit formation gates led to trials of different difficulty levels, and the spirit formation gate Jie Ranqing had chosen back then was the hardest.

"My mother must have intentionally chosen this route back then," Chu Feng murmured.

There was no way a world spiritist of Jie Ranqing's caliber could have been oblivious to the information on the spirit formation gate. That would also explain why Jie Ranqing didn't attempt any of the other paths but instead focused on the one she had taken. She

must have thought that the secrets concealed in the 44th spirit formation gate were the ones most worth exploring.

The other members of the group quietly waited while Chu Feng examined the spirit formation gates. They were overflowing with admiration for Chu Feng after how he had brought them out of the labyrinth while they were still determining whether the forest was a labyrinth or not. This showed that his senses and observation were far sharper than theirs.

They knew that they had made the right choice relying on Chu Feng.

“We’ll be entering the 44th spirit formation gate, but I should warn you that the place will be fraught with danger even though Lord Jie Ranqing has curbed the most dangerous ferocious beasts in there, for this is the most dangerous route of the 136 spirit formation gates.”

“What? Lord Jie Ranqing cleared the most dangerous route? Shouldn’t it be the safest?”

Chu Feng’s words baffled the crowd. They had thought that the 44th spirit formation gate would be the safest path, but it turned out to be the most dangerous one of all.

“Young master Chu Feng, how do you know that?” Chu Shanshan asked.

“Use this method to examine the spirit formation gates.”

Chu Feng casually constructed an observation formation that allowed one to decipher the content of the wriggling runes above the spirit formation gates.

The juniors gathered here were some of the more outstanding world spiritists in the world of cultivation, even if they paled in comparison to Chu Feng. It didn’t take them long to grasp the method Chu Feng had imparted to them.

Moments later, their eyes widened in wonderment.

“It’s true. The spirit formation gates contain some information.”

“You’re amazing, young master Chu Feng. How did you notice that?”

The crowd was impressed by Chu Feng. It was not as if they hadn’t tried examining the spirit formation gates, but they didn’t even notice the wriggling runes, let alone decipher its content. Yet, Chu Feng deciphered the content of the message and even came up with a simplified method on the spot so that they could view the message too.

This made them realize that Chu Feng was far more competent than them. It was no wonder the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master had such a high view of him.

“You have to make a decision now. The route we’ll be taking is the most dangerous one of all. While Lord Jie Ranqing has neutralized the bulk of the danger, we might face threats several times or even several hundred times greater than that of the other routes. I won’t stop you if you choose to enter a different spirit formation gate now,” Chu Feng said.

“Young master Chu Feng, you need not say such words. I, Chu Shanshan, will follow you wherever you go in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain!” Chu Shanshan said.

“Me too!”

“Me too!”

...

The crowd quickly expressed their stances.

From their attitudes, Chu Feng could tell that they weren’t just fawning on him but that they really trusted him.

Chapter 5643: Manifested From a Formation

Chapter 5643: Manifested From a Formation

Chu Feng led the crowd through the 44th spirit formation gate, where they found themselves standing in the middle of a forest once more. This time around, the forest looked much more normal with a green canopy, and the tallest tree was only around a hundred meters in height.

Even so, there was still some kind of force inside the forest that limited how far they could fly.

A few juniors tried climbing the trees, and they did manage to get to the top. However, all they saw was a boundless forest.

“What’s the point of stopping us from flying? We can just leap from treetop to treetop; it wouldn’t slow our pace at all.”

Those who had climbed to the treetop thought that it was meaningless how their ability to fly had been limited in this forest.

All of a sudden, dark clouds settled over the forest.

“Come down!”

Chu Feng quickly tugged on his formation ropes, pulling down those who had climbed up the trees, before hurriedly dragging the crowd deeper into the first.

Boom!

Streaks of lightning bolted down from the dark clouds and struck the trees the juniors had climbed earlier, reducing everything within a tens of thousands of meters of radius into cinders.

“This...”

The juniors were horrified.

While the area of the lightning wasn't particularly large, its speed and destructive might were terrifying. They would have died if Chu Feng didn't step in and drag them away.

Thus, the juniors bowed to Chu Feng and asked, “Young hero Chu Feng, thank you for saving our lives.”

“This is the most dangerous route in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Letting your guard down here is no different from courting death,” Chu Feng reminded.

“Young hero Chu Feng, we'll strictly follow you from this point onward. We won't act on our own whims anymore,” the crowd promised.

Chu Feng turned his attention toward the massive pit created by the earlier lightning bombardment. The crowd followed him to examine the massive pit as well.

“Hm? There is spirit power lingering in the massive pit. Does it contain some kind of clue?”

The crowd quickly realized that the pit contained an inconspicuous hint of spirit power, just that they couldn't tell what was its use.

Boom boom boom!

The earth started quaking. The trees in the distance began collapsing, and the collapse seemed to be heading in their direction. The crowd quickly used their respective observation methods to see what was going on.

Their eyes shook in shock, for countless blood-red eyes were heading in their direction. It was a colony of ants!

Each of these ants stood at a height of a meter tall, and their bodies were covered in sharp spikes. What was frightening was that there were at least a hundred million of them. Their march was like a catastrophe, tearing down everything in their path.

And they were headed where Chu Feng and the others were.

“Young master Chu Feng, where should we escape to?”

The crowd turned to Chu Feng for help, not daring to move recklessly in this situation.

“We won’t be able to get away. We can only hide,” Chu Feng said as he began constructing a formation that sprouted out trees reminiscent of the forest around them.

The crowd was perplexed as to what he was up to.

Chu Feng dragged the juniors into the pit that was created by the earlier lightning bolt before throwing out the formation in his palm with a wave of his wrist. The formation camouflaged the pit to the rest of the forest.

It was only then that the crowd understood what he was up to.

The ants soon arrived before the pit, but they lingered on top of the pit as if they had noticed something. The crowd could see what was going on as the formation was transparent, so they couldn’t help but worry as to what was going on.

Each of the ants possessed strength superior to them, and they flooded the area above them. Should the formation collapse, the ants would swiftly swarm the pit, spelling their doom.

“Calm down. It’ll be over soon,” Chu Feng said.

“Ah?”

The crowd was initially baffled by those words, but much to their surprise, the ants suddenly began dissipating as spirit power. Shortly after, the ground they were standing on began rising upward.

Chu Feng quickly dispelled his formation.

The pit swiftly reverted to its original state, and trees sprouted out from the soil. At the same time, the trees devoured by the ant colony regrew as well. In a matter of moments, everything reverted to normal as if nothing had happened.

“Was it all a formation?”

The crowd was baffled. They were all outstanding junior world spiritists, but none of them could tell that the earlier ant colony was manifested from a formation. This showed how formidable the formation here was.

“Young master Chu Feng, was hiding in the pit the only way we could have survived the earlier crisis?” Chu Shanshan asked.

“I’m not sure, but that was the only solution I found. It’s a sequential wave of attacks. The lightning bolt was the first wave, whereas the ant stampede was the second,” Chu Feng said.

“Ah...”

The crowd finally realized why there was spirit power inside the pit. It turned out that the spirit power wasn’t a clue but a means for them to avoid the ant stampede.

“Most of the ants are at early Half-God level, but some of them have reached rank seven Half-God level. If the manifested ants are calibrated to our strength, doesn’t that mean that one of us has reached Royal Dragon God-cloak?” someone asked.

The crowd turned to look at Chu Feng.

“Could it be that young master Chu Feng is still hiding his strength?”

“Or does this mean that young master Chu Feng’s martial cultivation is at rank six Half-God level?”

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng continued advancing. However, he soon halted his footsteps, as the location he was at was where the ant colony had first appeared.

The crowd looked at Chu Feng with deepening respect, especially when they discovered clues by observing the area. If Chu Feng hadn’t led them here, they would have headed into the depths of the forest right away. They wouldn’t have thought of heading here to look for clues.

Chapter 5644: Mother’s Purpledemon Dagger

The crowd began looking for clues in the area, knowing that there had to be clues to guide their path. Everything they saw thus far seemed to come together to form a greater scheme of things.

However, Chu Feng began moving just as they finally noticed some details, though they didn’t mind it too much since they were traveling together with him anyway.

Through his sharp observation skills, Chu Feng led the group through the trials with ease. Even the ferocious beasts they encountered later didn't hinder their path at all. The group was thankful that Chu Feng was here, or else they would have been dead by now.

Even so, Chu Feng still continued to impress them.

At some point, he suddenly picked up pace and raced in a certain direction. Not too long after, they stumbled upon an old temple, which had a teleportation formation that could bring them out of here. Clearly, he had his eyes on this temple right from the start.

The group entered the temple together with Chu Feng, and they were immediately teleported to a field. They could immediately feel the restriction on their flight ability lifted.

Some of them took this chance to rise into the sky, and they saw a world filled with mountains and rivers. They had been brought into a new realm. Compared to the forest filled with danger, this place looked almost like a paradise.

However, there was one exception—the southeast direction.

In the southeast direction was a purple lightning cloud that enveloped the land. They were unable to see what was beneath the lightning cloud even when using special detection means. This left them feeling rather uneasy.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng suddenly waved his sleeves and dispelled the rope formation, terminating his connection with the others.

“What's wrong, young hero Chu Feng? Did we do something wrong?”

The crowd panicked, thinking that Chu Feng didn't want to take them with him anymore. They knew that he was the only reason they were able to get here.

“Wait here. I'll scout the way,” Chu Feng said before rising into the air.

Shoosh!

Countless people rose into the air and encircled Chu Feng.

“Young hero Chu Feng, I'll come with you,” Chu Shanshan said.

The others snapped out of their daze and quickly did the same too. There was not a single person who wanted to stay here without Chu Feng.

“Based on what I have observed, the calm scenery we see is just a decoy. The only way out lies beneath the lightning cloud, but there’s bound to be danger there. That’s the reason I’m heading out to scout the way,” Chu Feng explained.

“Young master Chu Feng, you have protected us thus far, but I wish to brave danger with you. Otherwise, my heart won’t rest at ease,” Chu Shanshan said.

“Young hero Chu Feng, that’s how we feel too,” the others said.

“All right.”

Seeing that the crowd had made up his mind, Chu Feng led them toward the lightning cloud.

The area beneath the lightning cloud was a desert. The further they advanced into the desert, the more expansive it looked.

Soon, they arrived before an altar with a dark purple dagger stabbed into it. The dagger was beautiful, and it contained great spirit power too. It was comparable to Exalted Armaments in terms of prowess, and its resilience exceeded that of Exalted Armaments.

Inscribed on the dagger was the name ‘Jie Ranqing’.

“That dagger looks familiar. Is it Lord Jie Ranqing’s Purple Demon Dagger?”

“Yes, it’s the Purple Demon Dagger! Why is it here?”

“Is it an imitation? But it doesn’t feel like an imitation based on the aura.”

The crowd chattered amongst themselves.

“Young hero Chu Feng, may I take a closer look at the dagger?” Chu Shanshan asked.

“Go ahead,” Chu Feng replied.

He had examined the altar and confirmed that it was safe to approach it.

Chu Shanshan and a few others walked up to the altar to examine the dagger.

A man even reached out to grab the dagger, which caused the dagger to emanate a brilliant light. The man screamed in agony and quickly released his grip. By then, his palm was already charred black.

Chu Feng quickly headed to the man's side to construct a recovery formation so as to treat him. The man's burns were so bad that he could lose his hand for good if he wasn't treated in time.

"You're out of your mind to dare touch the Purpledemon Dagger! Don't you know that no one else can touch the Purpledemon Dagger other than Lord Jie Ranqing?" someone spoke up.

"I didn't think it was the real Purpledemon Dagger," the man replied with an aggrieved expression. He turned to Chu Feng and said, "Young hero Chu Feng, I'm sorry for troubling you."

"It's fine. May I know what's the background of this Purpledemon Dagger?" Chu Feng asked.

The man looked at Chu Feng with a shocked expression. "Young hero Chu Feng, you... don't know the Purpledemon Dagger?"

Chu Shanshan immediately stepped forward and growled, "What's wrong with him not knowing about the Purpledemon Dagger?"

"T-that's not what I mean!" The man tried to explain himself, but he was too flustered to do so.

"Calm down, I know that you don't bear any ill will. Why don't you tell me the origin of the Purpledemon Dagger?" Chu Feng said.

"Of course, of course." The man heaved a sigh of relief before sharing what he knew about the Purpledemon Dagger.

The Purpledemon Dagger was a gift the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had specially prepared for Jie Ranqing. It was forged out of the Demon Spirit Realm's Purpledemon Godmetal, which was a material that was rarer than God Armaments. It made the dagger more resilient than God Armaments, making it an invaluable treasure.

Furthermore, Jie Ranqing had imprinted her name onto it using a formation such that no one else other than her could use the dagger.

"There's something you got wrong," Chu Shanshan said. "Lord Jie Ranqing's parents and her offspring are able to use the dagger too."

Chapter 5645: Ferocious Beast Altar

"Are you for real? That's not what I heard," the man said.

“What I’m saying is the absolute truth. Only those with direct blood ties with her can use the dagger, such as her parents and her offspring. Even her blood siblings won’t be able to use the dagger,” Chu Shanshan said.

The crowd harbored skepticism toward Chu Shanshan’s words, since it contrasted with what they had heard.

“Why would something that valuable be left here?”

Another question soon arose in the crowd’s minds.

Chu Feng had been examining the altar as well, but he couldn’t discern anything from it. Nevertheless, he had his guesses.

“The formation placed on the Purpledemon Dagger is a sealing formation, which suggests that there might be something under the altar. Lord Jie Ranqing likely used this dagger to suppress something,” Chu Feng analyzed.

“Something is suppressed beneath the altar? Could this be where Lord Jie Ranqing sealed the tens of millions of ferocious beasts?”

The horrified crowd quickly backed away from the altar.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng tried grabbing the Purpledemon Dagger, which made the dagger shudder. His bloodline ability, including his Ruler’s Bloodline, began surging toward the Purpledemon Dagger.

Chu Shanshan was right. Those with direct blood ties with Jie Ranqing were indeed able to use the Purpledemon Dagger.

Chu Feng could have pulled the Purpledemon Dagger out, but he constructed a formation and feigned that he had been burned by the dagger instead.

On the one hand, he didn’t want to reveal his identity here, fearing that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion might eliminate him. On the other hand, he knew that it would be unwise to remove the Purpledemon Dagger, especially since it was likely sealing the ferocious beasts.

Furthermore, he noticed that the spirit power inside the dagger had been fused into the altar. Despite being only at Golden Dragon God-cloak then, Jie Ranqing constructed a formation that was on par with Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists. The formation was extremely complicated and specific, such that Chu Feng struggled to make sense of it.

By the time Chu Feng released his grip, the crowd was already staring at him with shocked eyes. They noticed how the Purpledemon Dagger had shuddered at his touch,

when it didn't react at all earlier when that man grabbed it. Furthermore, Chu Feng lasted much longer than that man even though his palm was burned as well.

"Young master Chu Feng, are you all right?" Chu Shanshan asked concernedly.

She was more worried about Chu Feng's injuries.

"Yes, I'm all right," Chu Feng replied. "I'm certain now that the Purple Demon Dagger harnesses a powerful sealing formation, just that the sealing formation is embedded deep inside the altar, which is why we can't sense it on the outside. My guess is that this is the place where Lord Jie Ranqing sealed the tens of millions of ferocious beasts."

"I see..."

The crowd believed Chu Feng's judgment, which further stoked their fears concerning the altar.

"You don't need to be too worried. Lord Jie Ranqing has already sealed the beasts, so it's no longer dangerous here. The true danger lies ahead of us," Chu Feng said before marching on.

The crowd quickly followed him.

Not too long later, they stumbled upon a ten-meters tall tree. The tree was completely withered, with not a leaf to be seen on its branches, but it had a glowing fruit. It was a white fruit shaped like a peach.

Chu Feng's eyes lit up with excitement.

"Is that the fruit that enhances the psyche Lord Jie Ranqing mentioned?"

The crowd looked at the fruit with expectant eyes, but no one dared to recklessly make a move. They knew that it was wiser to follow Chu Feng's instructions, and they thought that he was the only one among them qualified to enjoy the fruit too.

Chu Feng raised his hand and exerted a powerful suction force on the fruit, but he was unable to pick the fruit.

Grar!

A deep growl suddenly echoed from the withered tree.

The soil overturned, and a monster with a tortoise-like physique but eight claws rose from the ground. It looked at the crowd with eerie white eyes. The withered tree was growing on its back.

It turned out that the tree was part of the monster's body, and any attempt to pick the fruit would awaken it. The monster opened its mouth wide and charged at Chu Feng and the others.

However, Chu Feng was prepared for its assault. With a wave of his wrist, a massive formation blade fell from the sky and sliced the monster into two.

He raised his hand to grab the fruit once more. This time around, the fruit flew right into his hand.

Without any hesitation, Chu Feng took a bite off the fruit.

The fruit's texture and flavor were similar to that of a peach, but it was much more delectable. On top of that, it had no seed at all.

"Tastes not bad," Chu Feng said with a chuckle.

There was indeed psyche power infused inside the fruit, but its effect was insignificant to him. He felt an imprint forming on his body, but it was so faint that special detection means were required to see it.

The group continued marching ahead, and they encountered more monster trees along the way. Every single one of them had a fruit on their back. Chu Feng was able to slay them with ease, and he shared the fruits with the crowd.

It didn't take long for everyone to have a taste of the white fruit.

As they ventured deeper, they started finding silver fruits too. These silver fruits were growing on the back of tortoise-like monsters, and these tortoise-like monsters were stronger than those with white fruits. These silver fruits boosted one's psyche to a greater degree, and the imprint it left was much more distinct.

Soon enough, they encountered golden and copper fruits too, with the copper fruit being more potent than the golden and silver fruits. However, the tortoise-like monsters linked to the copper fruits were at rank five Half-God level.

Only Chu Feng had the strength to deal with the copper fruit monsters.

Chu Feng slayed all of the ferocious beasts they encountered along the way and shared the fruits with the crowd. Everyone obtained at least three copper fruits.

However, Chu Feng suddenly halted his footsteps at this point.

While they had been traveling under the lightning cloud, the lightning was concentrated at the center. They were now extremely close to the center of the lightning cloud, and the threat they felt from their surroundings was greater than ever.

“I can only bring you all this far. The danger will further escalate from this point onward, and you’ll only be a burden to me if I bring you with me. I am not a saint, and I have no intention of sacrificing myself for the rest of you. I’m planning to scout the path ahead and return to fetch you afterward, but I can’t guarantee that I’ll return for you,” Chu Feng said.

“Young master Chu Feng, we have already benefited greatly from tagging along with you. We’re grateful for what you have done for us. This is a token of goodwill from me. Please accept it,” Chu Shanshan said as she passed a Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng.

“Young master Chu Feng, this is a token of my goodwill too. Please accept it. Otherwise, I won’t be able to rest at ease.”

The others also offered their Cosmos Sacks to Chu Feng.

They understood where Chu Feng was coming from.

“I’ll accept your gifts then,” Chu Feng said as he accepted their Cosmos Sacks with a wave of his sleeves. He thought that he was qualified to receive these items from them for bringing them this far and sharing so many fruits with them.

“Let’s go. I’ll send you back,” Chu Feng said.

“We shan’t trouble young master Chu Feng any further. We’ll return by ourselves,” Chu Shanshan said.

“Those ferocious beasts may regrow,” Chu Feng said.

Those words silenced the crowd. Other than the white fruit monsters, the other colored fruit monsters would attack anyone who came within its line of sight. They would be doomed if a copper fruit monster were to attack them.

Chu Feng escorted the crowd back. Just as he had expected, some of the monsters he had slain along the way had regrown. It was fortunate he had offered to escort them, or else they would have a tough time returning safely.

“Hm?” Chu Feng’s eyebrows suddenly shot up.

He spotted a person getting attacked by a golden fruit monster, and it was a familiar face.

Chapter 5646: Fresh Comparison

Xiao Yueyue’s master, the Beast Realm Heavenly Exalted, was a highly acclaimed world spiritist. He was born as a monstrous beast, and he was known to be the strongest monstrous beast world spiritist.

Xiao Yueyue was born as a monstrous beast too. She had excellent talent as a world spiritist, but she was actually much more talented as a cultivator. On top of being a Blue Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, she was also a rank three Half-God level cultivator. On top of that, she could further raise her cultivation by a rank through her monstrous beast bloodline.

It was with her overwhelming strength that she cleared the forest and entered this realm.

She deduced that the area beneath the lightning clouds was the only way out of this place, so she made her way over. She encountered the fruit monsters, but she was able to deal with them easily and obtain the fruits. Even so, she decided to advance carefully.

Beneath her brutish appearance was a meticulous heart.

Little did she expect the earth to suddenly rumble, and hundreds of golden fruit monsters crawled out from the ground. These monsters were scattered around the place, but they just so happened to encircle her. Furthermore, their senses were keen, such that they could see through her concealment.

Left with no choice, she could only confront them in a fight.

These golden fruit monsters were at rank three Half-God level, but they were surprisingly able to construct formations in a group despite their lack of sentience. This raised their fighting prowess to rank four Half-God level.

Even when Xiao Yueyue raised her cultivation to rank four Half-God level, she could only barely stand against them. She found herself unable to break free of their encirclement.

At this rate, she might just lose her life here.

Just then, ten rays of light flashed across the sky. They were formation swords.

These formation swords surged through the monsters like shooting stars, leaving a blood trail wherever they passed by. All it took was the blink of an eye for the hundreds of golden fruit monsters to be decimated.

These swords came from a formation constructed by a Golden Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist.

Taken aback, Xiao Yueyue turned her gaze over to the source of the formation, only to see a group of people looking at her. However, it didn't take her long to lock her eyes on the center figure of the group.

It was Chu Feng who had saved her.

She felt relieved, but there was a tinge of embarrassment too. If she had a choice, the person whom she least wanted to be her savior was Chu Feng.

“Why did you save me?” Xiao Yueyue asked.

In contrast to the awkward Xiao Yueyue, Chu Feng revealed a smile and said, “What nonsense are you spouting? Aren’t we teammates?”

“We no longer are,” Xiao Yueyue replied.

“That’s what you decided on your own,” Chu Feng replied.

With a wave of his sleeve, he collected all of the fruits from the dead golden fruit monsters, but instead of taking it for himself, he delivered them to Xiao Yueyue.

“What do you mean by this?” Xiao Yueyue was confused.

“These are for you,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re giving all of these to me?” Xiao Yueyue was baffled.

“We have already gotten our share,” Chu Feng replied. “There might be rank six Half-God level or even stronger monsters up ahead, so I’m escorting them back first before exploring the area. Do you want to come with us?”

Xiao Yueyue stared at the hundreds of golden fruits floating before her contemplatively before bursting into laughter. “Of course. I won’t be able to deal with rank six Half-God level monsters.

Chu Feng smiled at that sight.

He brought Xiao Yueyue and the others to a safe zone before exploring the center of the desert alone.

After he left, Xiao Yueyue didn’t settle down with Chu Shanshan and the others but instead found an isolated area for herself. However, Chu Shanshan took up to her with an apologetic expression and said, “Miss Xiao, I’m truly sorry. I didn’t mean to...”

“Scram!” Xiao Yueyue bellowed before Chu Shanshan could finish her words.

Those who had accompanied Chu Shanshan thus far quickly stood behind her, looking as if they were ready to stand up for her. The man who had attempted to grab the Purpledemon Dagger even confronted Xiao Yueyue, saying, “Miss Xiao, don’t you think

you're going too far? There's no grudge between Miss Chu and you, so surely there's no need for you to be so hostile to her?"

Despite the argument he had with Chu Shanshan earlier, he still chose to stand up for her.

"What do you mean by this? Are you ganging up on me? I should remind you that your guardian, Chu Feng, isn't here now. Unless you want to die, you better stay away from me!" Xiao Yueyue spewed out as she released her oppressive might as a rank three Half-God level cultivator.

She didn't hurt anyone with her oppressive might, but her tremendous strength made the crowd frown.

The strongest one in the group was only at Gray Dragon God-cloak, which meant that they didn't have the strength to go against her. Thus, they had no choice but to back down and drag Chu Shanshan elsewhere.

Xiao Yueyue constructed a concealment formation with a wave of her sleeves to isolate herself, not wanting to interact with Chu Shanshan and the others.

Weng!

There was a surge of spirit power, and thirteen people appeared in the field. They were all severely injured, and their breathing was ragged. Due to their poor condition and the fact that their backs were against the crowd, none of them actually noticed Chu Shanshan and the others.

They were excited to have managed to come this far, especially when they rose into the sky and assessed the surroundings. One of them, a blue-cloaked man, even let out a resounding roar.

"Yes! We finally escaped from that darned forest! In the end, it doesn't matter whether that dogshit Chu Feng is favored by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master or not! Isn't he still behind us in the end?"

Chu Shanshan and the others were just silently observing them, but one of them couldn't help but burst into laughter upon hearing those words.

"Who is it?"

The thirteen people in the sky quickly looked down. Some of them even whipped out their treasures and released their spirit power.

Of the thirteen people, the weakest of them was a Blue Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, whereas the strongest was a Purple Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist. They

were stronger than Chu Shanshan and the others, but their complexions turned awful upon seeing them.

Those who had tagged along with Chu Feng were safe and sound, and they had multiple fruits on hand. Some of them were even taking large mouthfuls from it. Their leisurely attitude sharply contrasted against the hardships they had been through.

Chapter 5647: Chu Feng Trapped

“You have already gotten here?” the blue-cloaked man asked.

“What do you think?” someone in the crowd replied.

“What’s that in your hand?”

“It’s the fruit Lord Jie Ranqing mentioned that enhances one’s psyche.”

“You already obtained the fruit? How can you be ahead of us? What gives you the right to be ahead of us?”

The blue-cloaked man and his group were indignant. They were all prodigious world spiritists from formidable backgrounds, or else they wouldn’t have been able to come this far. To them, Chu Shanshan and the others were no different from trash.

Yet, these trash actually obtained quite a number of the legendary fruits ahead of them without suffering any injuries. This naturally displeased them.

“You don’t have to be so agitated. We didn’t do this with our strength. It was all thanks to young hero Chu Feng. In case you’re wondering, I’m referring to the Chu Feng who has the favor of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, though I have to add that he has the capability to back that up,” the man who had attempted to grab the Purpledemon Dagger earlier on said with a proud expression.

“Chu Feng?”

The blue-cloaked man and the others looked conflicted.

None of them had taken Chu Feng’s trial, thinking it was beneath them to do so. They had only wanted to make use of Chu Feng to clear the way for them, especially since they were planning to clinch first place in this combat exam themselves.

And the fact that they managed to get this far safely proved their strength.

Even so, they paid a price for that. There were initially 21 people in their alliance, but 8 of them died along the way. Even the survivors had sustained considerable injuries.

In contrast, Chu Shanshan and the others were completely unharmed, and it was solely due to Chu Feng. This further highlighted Chu Feng's capability.

They didn't want to acknowledge Chu Feng, but the situation was leaving them with no choice but to do so. This was why they were feeling conflicted.

"Where's Chu Feng?" the blue-cloaked man asked, having noticed that Chu Feng wasn't in the group.

"Young hero Chu Feng has ventured into the deepest and most dangerous area in this realm. That's not an area you can challenge, so I advise you not to recklessly head there," the man whose palm was seared by the Purpledemon Dagger said.

"Oh?" The blue-cloaked man narrowed his eyes.

Chu Shanshan quickly noticed the change in atmosphere and hurriedly added, "Young master Chu Feng has been gone for a while now. He's likely to be on his way back."

The blue-cloaked man burst into laughter upon hearing those words. "Young miss, you have a fast reaction, but it's a pity that your nervous eyes betrayed you. Chu Feng isn't going to return anytime soon, right?"

"What do you mean by that? What are you planning to do?"

Chu Shanshan and the others panicked.

"Won't your fruits be ours once we take your life? A bunch of trash like you aren't worthy of taking those fruits. Hand it all over!" the blue-cloaked man bared his killing intent as he ordered them haughtily.

He threw out a world spiritist treasure toward Chu Shanshan and the others, which quickly morphed into a slaughter formation. The slaughter formation was formidable, wielding the power to instantaneously kill all of them.

Boom!

The slaughter formation crumbled before it could reach Chu Shanshan and the others.

It was Xiao Yueyue's doing.

She stood in front of the crowd with her bloodline ability activated, which raised her cultivation from rank three Half-God level to rank four.

"Xiao Yueyue? Didn't you part ways with them?"

The group of thirteen revealed looks of unease upon seeing Xiao Yueyue.

“That’s none of your business,” Xiao Yueyue sneered as she unleashed her martial skill on them.

The group of thirteen quickly constructed formations to deal with her onslaught, but to their dismay, they realized that they were unable to quickly defeat Xiao Yueyue. This left them with no choice but to turn tail and flee. They were worried that Chu Feng might return if they got stalled here. That would really put them in a terrible position.

Xiao Yueyue didn’t bother chasing after them.

While the thirteen people were of terrible character, their strength was not to be made light of. Even though they were all severely injured, it would still be difficult for her to simultaneously deal with all of them.

Chu Shanshan and the others bowed to Xiao Yueyue and said, “Miss Xiao, thanks for your help.”

“You need not thank me. I’m only doing this out of respect for Chu Feng,” Xiao Yueyue said before waving her sleeves to conceal herself once more.

The crowd’s impression of her changed despite her cold attitude.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had already reached the depth of the desert. He noticed that the area right beneath the center of the lightning cloud was unusually safe despite the clamor happening above. He didn’t encounter a single ferocious beast despite having traveled for some time.

Nevertheless, he dared not to let down his guard and continued surveying his surroundings, knowing that there was a chance he might encounter a rank six Half-God level enemy here.

Chu Feng could deal with one or two of such ferocious beasts, but if there was an army of them, and they were capable of constructing formations that further raised their fighting prowess, that could potentially pose a threat to him.

Boom!

The ground suddenly rumbled.

By the time Chu Feng noticed that something was amiss, multiple chains had already shot out of the ground to bind him. It all happened so fast that he couldn’t dodge at all. At the same time, hundreds of formation pillars rose from the ground and unleashed terrifying lightning, forming a lightning cage.

It was an incredibly powerful sealing formation that took an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist a long time to construct.

“I didn’t think that you’d get careless,” a voice echoed.

Chu Feng looked over and was surprised to see someone he recognized walking over.

“It’s you?”

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5648 – Alliance With Fu Xing

Chapter 5648: Alliance With Fu Xing

It was a woman with a curvaceous face but a voluptuous figure. Chu Feng had once met her at the Painter Mountain.

She had been recruited by the Pill Dao Immortal Sect to kill Chu Feng, just that she was no match for him and had to escape through a formation. She had a mysterious background, and her means were formidable too.

But what left the greatest impression on Chu Feng was her sword, which had the power to significantly raise one’s spirit power. It was an invaluable treasure that Chu Feng lusted over.

The woman had been at Golden Dragon God-cloak back then, but the spirit power she was currently emanating was that of a Royal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist. It hadn’t been long since they parted at the Painter Mountain, but she had made a huge progress since then. This showed just how talented she was.

“I’m guessing you were the champion of the earlier trial? I would have never known that it would be a familiar face,” Chu Feng said.

“You’re too high profile. You weren’t as smart as you were back at the Painter Mountain,” the woman said. She was mocking Chu Feng for carelessly getting trapped in her formation.

“Did you prepare this formation specifically for me? How vindictive,” Chu Feng remarked.

He had crossed blows with the woman back at the Painter Mountain. In the end, he managed to bind her with a formation he prepared beforehand.

This time around, the tables were turned on him, and the woman had prepared a formation beforehand to deal with him. It was an eye for an eye. Furthermore, the spirit

power flowing in the formation was comparable to that of an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, though its true prowess was probably a little weaker than what it appeared.

Nevertheless, it was a formidable feat that a Royal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist had constructed an Immortal Dragon God-cloak level formation.

Chu Feng figured that the woman had probably used a treasure as the formation's foundation, and she probably spent quite some time constructing it.

"Don't worry, I don't intend to kill you. Just tell me who your master is," the woman asked.

"You really are curious about that." Chu Feng couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Initially, the woman didn't think too much about Chu Feng and wanted to simply kill him, but she quickly realized that he wasn't as simple as he seemed after crossing blows. From then on, she kept asking him who his master was. She was extremely curious about his background.

It was just that Chu Feng kept withholding the information from her.

"Chu Feng, you should be able to sense how powerful my formation is. I constructed it using a treasure as a formation. You should obediently heed my orders now that you're trapped in my formation, or else I'll torture you through the formation," the woman said.

"I can tell you who my master is, but why don't you tell me your origin first?" Chu Feng asked.

"You are a stubborn one!"

The woman formed a series of hand seals that induced the formation's lightning to crackle, ready to strike Chu Feng at her call. Any Golden Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist would have been instantaneously reduced to ashes if struck by the lightning.

Yet, Chu Feng remained fearless. "I have nothing but my thick skin. Torture me all you want. I won't speak as long as you don't reveal your background."

"You... Hmph!" The woman harrumphed helplessly before waving her sleeves. "So be it. It's not as if I really wanted to know anyway. I'll take the Saint-tier treasure for myself then. You can wait here."

The woman began making her way deeper into the desert after saying those words. She didn't really intend to harm Chu Feng.

Tzlala!

Lightning suddenly flashed across her eyes. Chu Feng had flitted in front of her like a specter. By the time the woman saw him, his Exalted Armament was already pressed against her neck. The Lightning Mark crackled on his forehead, the Lightning Armor enveloped his body, and the Lightning Wings sprouted from his back.

His cultivation had risen to rank six Half-God level.

However, the woman narrowed her eyes, knowing that a rank six Half-God level cultivator couldn't have breached her formation. Even if its prowess was a little inflated, its prowess was still comparable to that of an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist.

As hard as it was for her to believe it, Chu Feng's current fighting prowess was on par with rank seven Half-God level cultivators.

The woman chuckled softly and remarked, "I've underestimated you."

"Don't worry. I'll spare you after asking a question," Chu Feng said.

"Kill me if you want to. Don't bother trying to gather any intelligence from me," the woman said before closing her eyes.

"I just wanted to ask your name. Do you have to go that far to protect your name?" Chu Feng asked.

"Why are you asking that?" The woman opened her eyes and looked at Chu Feng in confusion.

"You know my name, but I don't know yours. That's unfair," Chu Feng replied.

The woman was momentarily taken aback by his reply before replying, "I am Fu Xing."

"Fu Xing? Which 'Fu' and which 'Xing'?" Chu Feng asked.

"Fu, as in resurgence, and Xing, as in the stars," the woman replied.

"I see. I thought that you were planning to resurge something," Chu Feng said with a chuckle.

He stowed away his Exalted Armament, and his cultivation reverted to rank three Half-God level. He opened up his palm and passed a pearl containing the power of an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist to her.

This pearl was the treasure she had used as her formation's foundation. Chu Feng had obtained the treasure while breaching it. It still could be used even though its energy was greatly depleted from the activation of the formation.

However, Chu Feng didn't claim the item for his own but instead passed it to the woman, saying, "I'll return this to you."

"What do you mean by this?" the woman asked.

"I said that I'd let you go if you told me your name. It's only right for me to return your treasure too," Chu Feng replied.

"But I'm your rival. I attempted to take your life once, and I even trapped you earlier," the woman said.

"I also tried to kill you previously. You did trap me earlier, but you didn't attempt to take my life. This shows that you don't harbor any killing intent toward me anymore. The reason you wanted to kill me back then was due to the benefits you received from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, but there's no deep grudge between us. There's no need for us to be so hostile toward each other. Besides, this remnant is a dangerous place. Our best bet for leaving this place alive is to work together with each other," Chu Feng said.

The woman looked at the pearl in Chu Feng's hand contemplatively before abruptly snatching it over with a wave of her sleeves. "Fine. I'll work together with you to resolve any dangers that we encounter later on, but I should let you know that my goal is the Saint-tier treasure. I won't make a move on you, but I have no intention of holding back either."

"Don't worry, I am of the same thought too. I am after the Saint-tier treasure as well. I don't plan on holding back against you," Chu Feng said.

Chapter 5649: The Mysterious Giant Door

"Come with me," Fu Xing said as she rushed ahead.

Chu Feng quickly followed her as he asked, "Miss Fu, you seem awfully certain that there's no danger lying ahead of us."

He had deduced this based on how fast Fu Xing was traveling. It was unlikely for her to be so careless unless she had prior information about the road ahead.

"There's a palace at the edge of the desert, and the path I'm taking there is a safe one. Inside the palace, you'll be restricted to only using your spirit power. There's a purple ferocious beast inside the palace that we should be able to deal with together. Once we defeat it, the spirit formation gate at the other end of the palace will open. That's the exit out of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

"There is also another door in the palace where a black ferocious beast lurks. Its strength is set to be at our strongest fighting prowess. How strong is your spirit power?" Fu Xing asked.

"I am a Golden Dragon God-cloak, but I should be able to rival Royal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists in a battle. In terms of just formations, I can construct formations comparable to that of an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist," Chu Feng replied.

Fu Xing looked at Chu Feng with conflicted eyes. There were many things she wanted to say, but she held herself back and resumed the earlier topic.

"The black ferocious beast in there should be at Royal Dragon God-cloak. You'll obtain a black fruit if you defeat it, and its effects are bound to be better than the purple fruit. Furthermore, the palace may contain the true secret behind the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

"However, I should warn you that even Lord Jie Ranqing was unable to defeat the black ferocious beast back then, so you can imagine just how dangerous it is. You may surrender if you don't wish to challenge it, but I'm planning to fight it," Fu Xing said.

"How can I give up when I'm after the Saint-tier treasure? But Miss Fu Xing, how do you know so much? Are you from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?" Chu Feng asked in curiosity.

"I am not from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but my clues are from a trustworthy source. It's been proven along the way," Fu Xing said.

"All right." Chu Feng didn't harp on the matter, seeing how she was reluctant to share about it.

Since Jie Ranqing had shared the insights she had arrived at with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, there was bound to be the possibility of an information leak. It was not impossible for Fu Xing to know about the content despite not being from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

All of a sudden, Chu Feng's eyes lit up, and he slowed his footsteps. Before him was a gigantic stone door that was fifty thousand meters in width, and a hundred thousand meters in height. This door was so resilient that he couldn't shake it at all despite its relatively small size.

"There's something special about this door. You may take a closer look," Fu Xing said as she slowed her footsteps too.

"Miss Fu, do you know more about this door?" Chu Feng asked. He could tell that this door was something formidable though he didn't know about its background.

"Not at all; I only know that this door is nigh indestructible. I have examined the door, and the patterns on its surface contain enlightenment about world spiritist techniques. However, it's so profound that I'm unable to grasp it," Fu Xing replied.

Chu Feng tried examining the door as well, hoping to decipher its secret since he knew that it was anything but simple, but he quickly realized that the current him didn't have the capability to do so. Thus, he turned to Fu Xing and asked, "I heard Lord Jie Ranqing spent many years deciphering the secret surrounding the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Does the secret include this door as well?"

"I suppose so, but I can't be certain about that. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master is the only one who has Lord Jie Ranqing's full analysis about the Nine Realms Secret Domain," Fu Xing replied. "How is it? Are you able to see through it?"

"I don't think so," Chu Feng replied.

"Let's move on first," Fu Xing said before walking away.

The two of them soon arrived at a palace, but the palace was different from what Chu Feng had imagined. It was humongous, with its roof reaching the clouds. It was more like a mountain range rather than a palace. A massive barrier sealed off the area around it.

It felt as if they had arrived at the edge of the world.

Chu Feng walked up to the palace to examine its doors. Its doors were massive and nigh indestructible too, but somehow, it looked much less imposing than the stone doors they had stumbled upon earlier.

It only further highlighted how extraordinary the stone doors were.

"Is the purple ferocious beast lying beyond this door?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's right," Fu Xing replied with a nod.

"How many are they?"

"I don't know."

"Forget it. I'll decipher the formation. You make preparations," Chu Feng said as he began breaching the formation.

"Have you already seen through the formation?" Fu Xing was taken aback. She had been examining the formation too, but she hadn't fully deciphered it yet.

Weng!

Chu Feng completed a deciphering formation that fused impeccably with the doors. With a loud rumble, the humongous palace doors creaked open.

Chapter 5650: Sense of Defeat

The palace doors opened to reveal an incomparably large hall.

At the far distance of the hall was a closed spirit formation gate. At the center of the hall was a massive flower field, just that the flower field was empty. On the walls of the hall were intricate and beautiful stone sculptures.

There was nothing else in the hall other than these.

“Isn’t there another door?” Fu Xing murmured with a contemplative frown.

Based on the information she had received, there should have been another door inside this hall that led to the black ferocious beast.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng stepped into the hall.

Weng!

As soon as Chu Feng’s foot landed in the hall, a formation whirred into action. A withered tree containing a purple fruit rose from the flower field.

Fu Xing quickly did the same too, and the formation whirred into action once more. Another tree with a purple fruit rose from the flower field.

Grar!

Two roars echoed simultaneously.

The ground overturned as two humongous ferocious beasts boasting a length of over ten thousand meters and a height of three thousand meters rose from the flower field and charged at them. Both of them emanated the aura of a rank six Half-God level cultivator.

Every step taken by the two humongous beasts shook the ground. Chu Feng and Fu Xing looked as insignificant as a speck of dust before them.

Weng!

There was a flash of light, and a ten thousand meters long sword and a ten thousand meters long dragon appeared. These were the formations Chu Feng and Fu Xing had constructed.

The sword and the dragon fought with a ferocious beast each, and they eventually slayed their foe at practically the same time. Clearly, the ferocious beasts were no match for Chu Feng and Fu Xing despite being at rank six Half-God level.

The two ferocious beasts dissipated as whiffs of auras, whereas the purple fruits they carried floated toward Chu Feng and Fu Xing.

“It looks like these fruits recognize their owners,” Chu Feng said as he grabbed one of the purple fruits.

“That’s good. Only those who have the power to slay the ferocious beast are qualified to enjoy the benefits of the purple fruit,” Fu Xing replied as she took a bite of the fruit.

Chu Feng gobbled up the purple fruit with a couple of bites.

The purple fruit was far superior to the other fruits in enhancing one’s psyche. At the same time, purple imprints that were clearly superior to the other imprints appeared on their bodies. The effectiveness of a single purple fruit was already far greater than all of the fruits Chu Feng had eaten earlier.

More importantly, Chu Feng and Fu Xing could feel their intelligence going up. They quickly closed their eyes and reflected on their own experiences, hoping to see if they could receive anything more from this temporary boost in their intelligence.

“It’s too short. If only there were more fruits...” Chu Feng opened his eyes and lamented.

“Indeed.” Fu Xing also opened her eyes and shook her head.

While their intelligence had been greatly boosted earlier, the effects only lasted for a brief moment. It wasn’t enough for them to grasp anything at all.

It soon came to their notice that the spirit formation gate at the opposite end of the hall had opened.

“Miss Fu, will we be able to return if we enter that spirit formation gate?” Chu Feng asked.

“You won’t be able to return anymore. Are you planning to leave now?” Fu Xing asked.

“Of course not.”

“But there’s no point staying here. The black fruit probably doesn’t exist since there isn’t another door here.”

“It does exist.”

“Oh? Where?”

“Give me a moment,” Chu Feng said as he quickly flitted out of the hall.

Soon, he returned with the two thousand people who had accompanied him earlier, including Xiao Yueyue. He had already explained the situation to them beforehand, so they made sure to travel orderly in rows of two.

“Young master Chu Feng.” Chu Shanshan and another woman standing at the front looked at Chu Feng nervously.

“Don’t worry, I’m here,” Chu Feng replied.

Chu Shanshan and the woman entered the hall together, but to their surprise, the purple ferocious beast didn’t appear.

Chu Feng had told them that a powerful purple ferocious beast would appear when they entered the hall. He would deal with the purple ferocious beast on their behalf, and they would be able to leave the Nine Heavens Secret Domain via the spirit formation gate.

The situation was different from what they had expected.

“The next two!” Chu Feng ordered.

He wondered if the purple ferocious beast didn’t appear because the two of them weren’t strong enough to trigger the formation. Alternatively, it could be possible that the purple ferocious beast might appear if enough people entered the hall.

Another two more people stepped into the hall, but there was still no purple ferocious beast.

“Continue,” Chu Feng ordered.

More people entered the hall in an orderly fashion. Only when a hundred people had entered the hall did a purple ferocious beast finally appear. This purple ferocious beast was also at rank six Half-God level, but its physique and fighting prowess were far inferior to the ones Chu Feng and Fu Xing had triggered earlier.

Chu Feng didn’t even have to construct a formation; it only took a casual flick of his spirit power to crush the purple ferocious beast into bits, and its purple fruit floated into his grasp

He then ordered another hundred people to enter the hall, and another purple ferocious beast appeared.

“You can take this one,” Chu Feng looked at Fu Xing and said.

Knowing that Chu Feng was offering to share the benefits with her, Fu Xing made her move and slew the ferocious beast, thus securing another purple fruit.

“Hold onto it first. It’ll be better if you consume all of it at once,” Chu Feng replied.

“All right,” Fu Xing replied with a nod.

In groups of a hundred, the others entered the hall as well. In the end, they triggered 23 purple ferocious beasts. Chu Feng had intended to equally share the purple fruits with Fu Xing, but the latter refused to make a move on the three remaining purple ferocious beasts and even walked out of the hall too.

Left with no choice, he could only exterminate the purple ferocious beasts by himself.

In the end, Chu Feng obtained thirteen purple fruits, whereas Fu Xing obtained ten.

“Everyone, the fruits are right here. I’ll give you a chance to take it yourself lest you think I’m lying to you,” Chu Feng told the crowd.

He had told them that only those who had slain the purple ferocious beast could claim the purple fruit. It was not that he didn’t want to share the purple fruits with them but that he couldn’t do so.

“There’s no need for that, young master Chu Feng. We trust you.”

“Young master Chu Feng, we would have died many times over if not for you. We are thankful to you for escorting us safely here. You deserve to take all the purple fruits.”

The crowd refused to even verify Chu Feng’s claim.

“I know that you trust me, but it’s best to clarify this matter lest it results in future arguments,” Chu Feng said.

“There’s no need for that, young hero Chu Feng.” The crowd adamantly refused to even attempt to take the purple fruit.

“You’re too indecisive. Let me do it,” Xiao Yueyue said.

She reached out to grab one of the purple fruits floating in front of Chu Feng, but her hand passed right through it. This piqued Chu Shanshan and the others’ curiosity, as they stepped forward to give it a try too. To their dismay, they couldn’t touch the purple fruit at all.

This proved that only those who had killed the purple ferocious beast could eat the purple fruits.

“Young master Chu Feng, we’ll be taking our leave first.”

The crowd made sure to relay their earnest gratitude to Chu Feng before entering the spirit formation gate with beaming smiles on their faces. Not only had they left the dangerous Nine Heavens Secret Domain safe and sound, but they had made considerable gains.

Even if they couldn't be ranked at the top, their feat was more than enough to bring honor to their clan and their ancestors.

The last one to leave was none other than Xiao Yueyue.

"Be careful," Xiao Yueyue said, having noticed that Chu Feng still had business inside the remnant.

Once Xiao Yueyue was gone, the only ones left in the hall were Chu Feng and Fu Xing.

"Miss Fu, consume the fruits together. Don't bother focusing your attention on your psyche when your intelligence rises; focus on the murals around us instead," Chu Feng said as he gestured to the stone sculptures around them.

"Do you think that the way to find the second door lies in the stone sculptures? I have already tried examining them, but there's nothing..." Fu Xing suddenly stiffened up before looking at Chu Feng. "Were you examining the murals earlier when you consumed the purple fruit earlier? Is that why you're certain that the second door exists?"

"Indeed," Chu Feng replied with a nod.

"No wonder..." Fu Xing looked at Chu Feng with perplexed eyes.

If not for the latter, she would have thought that the other door didn't exist. While she had known that Chu Feng was not to be underestimated, she still felt defeated. She was relieved to have found a clue to the second door, but she was also dismayed at having been outdone by someone else.

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5651 – Turning the Tables

Chapter 5651: Turning the Tables

"I confirmed that the method to find the second door lies inside the mural, but I didn't have enough time to grasp its entirety. Why don't we split the work? You'll deal with this part, and I'll take the rest," Chu Feng said as he divided their workload.

He took a larger portion of the workload as he had more purple fruits than Fu Xing.

“All right,” Fu Xing replied.

The two of them swallowed all of the purple fruits in a single mouth. Their imprints strengthened, but they paid no attention to it. They only had one shot to comprehend everything on the murals around them, or else they would have to leave this place without uncovering the secret behind the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

Time passed quickly.

Chu Feng successfully grasped the area he was in charge of. When he opened his eyes, he saw Fu Xing staring at him with a faint curl on his lips.

“It looks like you have succeeded,” Chu Feng replied.

“What about you?” Fu Xing asked.

With a wave of his sleeves, Chu Feng drew out a complicated formation blueprint with his spirit power. Fu Xing did the same as well. By overlapping the two individual formation blueprints, they formed the complete formation blueprint required to open the second door.

Chu Feng and Fu Xing worked together and quickly constructed the formation in the blueprint.

As soon as the formation was completed, the hall suddenly shook. Tremendous spirit power gushed from all directions into the formation, and a humongous door slowly manifested in the middle of the hall.

The door slowly creaked open, revealing what lay within.

It was another identical hall with a massive flower field in the middle. The only difference was the murals on the wall.

Chu Feng and Fu Xing exchanged glances before walking in.

The flower field overturned, raising a cloud of dust. A humongous tree with a height exceeding ten thousand meters rose from the ground. Unlike the other fruit trees, this one wasn't withered. This tree was filled with leaves, though the entire tree was black in color.

The creepiest thing about the tree was that it was emanating a faint light despite being pitch black, making it look exceptionally brilliant.

These hinted that there was something peculiar about the tree.

Due to the color of the tree, Chu Feng and Fu Xing were unable to tell if it had any black fruits.

“You have done well coming this far, but you only have three chances,” a childish voice reminiscent of a ten-year-old child echoed from behind the tree.

A two-meter-tall humanoid figure walked out from behind the tree. His face was concealed, and he was dressed in imposing black armor that appeared to be made out of black tree bark. His sharp fangs were bared menacingly when he spoke, and his white eyes were luminescent like a monstrous beast’s, though it was filled with confidence instead of bloodthirst.

“Your first chance begins now,” the humanoid figure said.

Tremendous spirit power flooded out of his shuddering body, forming a massive tsunami that crashed down on Chu Feng and Fu Xing. He was a Royal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, comparable to a rank six Half-God level cultivator, but neither Chu Feng nor Fu Xing dared to underestimate his fighting prowess.

Chu Feng and Fu Xing quickly worked together to construct a protective formation that split the hall into two in hopes of blocking the other party’s attack.

The tsunami crashed down on the protective formation, exerting heavy pressure on Chu Feng and Fu Xing. The other party’s spirit power was too strong that they had to give it their all despite working together with each other, or else their protective formation would crumble.

Chu Feng suddenly widened his eyes, as he noticed a surge of teleportation energy manifesting in front of him and Fu Xing. He couldn’t see the teleportation energy, but he could feel it.

“Be careful,” Chu Feng exclaimed.

He gave up on channeling the formation and dragged Fu Xing away with him.

The protective formation collapsed. Fu Xing was infuriated, till she saw the black humanoid figure appearing where they were standing earlier with a formation saber in hand. Her eyes widened in realization, only to see the other party look at her with a sinister smile.

Shoosh!

The black humanoid figure suddenly vanished.

Boom!

A powerful surge of spirit power enveloped Chu Feng and Fu Xing. The black humanoid figure had appeared behind them, and his spirit power squarely struck the two of them. While the spirit power failed to harm them, it sent them flying across the hall.

The black humanoid figure flitted forth with his formation saber resting on his shoulder.

His white eyes were still fierce and sinister, but Chu Feng and Fu Xing could see a hint of contempt in it too.

“You have two more chances,” the black humanoid figure said as he put his formation saber down beside him and closed his eyes.

“We’re being underestimated,” Fu Xing told Chu Feng.

Chu Feng responded with a faint smile. It was true that he was being looked down on, but it was a fact that the opponent was really powerful.

He had always thought that his spirit power fighting prowess was formidable, but the black humanoid figure’s control of spirit power was far sharper than his. Whether it was the initial tsunami of spirit power, the teleportation, or the blast of spirit power that pushed them away, they were all profound formations beyond Chu Feng’s current means to execute.

The black humanoid figure had tremendous spirit power, formidable formations, and outstanding combat experience. He was like an insurmountable mountain in their path.

Unless Chu Feng and Fu Xing could raise their fighting prowess to its limit, their chances of defeating him were slim.

Shoosh!

Fu Xing flicked her wrist and took out a lump of black metal. Upon careful look, it was a sword, just that it was so shabby that it looked no different from a metallic lump.

Chu Feng licked his lips upon seeing the sword, knowing that the sword was a powerful treasure. This was their hope of turning the tables around.

Chapter 5652: He Flees, He Chases, She Chases

Fu Xing didn’t rush to infuse her spirit power into the sword but instead walked aside.

Chu Feng noticed that Fu Xing had something to say, so he followed her too.

“Chu Feng, you are a good person, right?” Fu Xing asked.

“Well... I can’t answer that question. Some see me as a good person, but more people see me as a villain,” Chu Feng replied deprecatingly.

“Can I trust you?” Fu Xing asked.

Chu Feng thought about it for a moment before replying, “You can.”

“You have to keep this secret for me. It might cost my life if word gets out,” Fu Xing replied as she passed a scroll to him.

Chu Feng opened the scroll. It was a special cultivation technique for world spiritists named Combat Enhancement Formula. Its simple name crudely relayed its purpose, and it also told him why Fu Xing needed to keep this a secret.

The Combat Enhancement Formula was created by the founder of the Celestial Master’s Sacred Sect. It required the consumption of a secret pill, the Celestial Master’s Sacred Pill, to raise one’s fighting prowess.

“You’re from the Celestial Master’s Sacred Sect?” Chu Feng asked via voice transmission even though there was no one around.

“Yes, I’m from the Celestial Master’s Sacred Sect. Since you know about the Celestial Master’s Sacred Sect, you should know what will happen if the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion learns about my identity,” Fu Xing said.

“Don’t worry, I’ll keep it a secret for you,” Chu Feng replied.

“It shouldn’t be tough for you to grasp this formula,” Fu Xing replied.

“I should be able to execute it right away,” Chu Feng replied.

Fu Xing opened up her palm to reveal an ordinary-looking yellow pill.

“This is the Celestial Master’s Sacred Pill. Only our founder is capable of forging this pill, so there are only a fixed number of them left. This pill, when used together with our Combat Enhancement Formula, significantly raises one’s spirit power without any side effects,” Fu Xing said.

Chu Feng took the pill and inspected it. It looked normal at first glance, but he could sense how extraordinary it was with his psyche. No forbidden medicine could compete with it.

“It’s good stuff,” Chu Feng remarked.

Fu Xing passed another scroll to Chu Feng. Unfurling it revealed a special support formation to enhance Fu Xing's fighting prowess. She was hoping that Chu Feng could support her.

"I'm not making light of you, but we have a common enemy now. The important thing is to defeat him," Fu Xing said.

"I'm fine with it as long as I get a share of the fruit," Chu Feng replied. He rolled the scrolls back up and passed them back to Fu Xing.

"Aren't you going to take another look?" Fu Xing asked.

Chu Feng chuckled. Without saying a word, he quickly constructed a massive formation. It was the support formation Fu Xing had wanted him to learn.

"I'm glad my master didn't meet you beforehand, or else he wouldn't have taken me in as his disciple," Fu Xing said with a sigh.

She then took out another Celestial Master's Sacred Pill and swallowed it. She formed a series of hand seals, and her spirit power grew at a visible rate. She channeled her spirit power into the black metal sword, causing it to transform into a rose-red sword.

The transformed sword was both sharp and beautiful, and it greatly boosted Fu Xing's fighting prowess.

Chu Feng swallowed the Celestial Master's Sacred Pill and channeled the Combat Enhancement Pill too, causing his fighting prowess to increase as well. He then stepped into the hall and began channeling his spirit power into the support formation.

The black humanoid figure inside the hall opened his eyes and picked up its saber. With a casual slash, it unleashed a crescent arc of spirit power at Chu Feng.

Boom!

The spirit power was neutralized by another surge of sword qi before it could reach Chu Feng. Fu Xing had also stepped into the hall with her rose-red sword.

Chu Feng quickly channeled the support formation, causing a light pillar to surge forth from it and fuse together with Fu Xing. The latter's fighting prowess grew once more.

Without any hesitation, Fu Xing charged at the black humanoid figure. With the support of her sword, Chu Feng's support formation, and the Celestial Master's Sacred Pill, she was now able to stand her ground against the black humanoid figure.

"One attacks while the other supports? I see. However, there's a fatal flaw in your plan," the black humanoid figure sneered.

There was a surge of teleportation energy, and the black humanoid figure vanished into thin air. By the time he reappeared, he was already holding a sword before Chu Feng.

He had chosen to ignore Fu Xing to focus on Chu Feng first!

However, Chu Feng chuckled at the black humanoid figure's approach. A surge of teleportation energy enveloped him, and he vanished into thin air. A moment later, he reappeared by the corner of the hall.

"You were able to construct a teleportation formation while channeling the support formation? I'm impressed... but are you able to maneuver faster than me?"

The black humanoid figure could tell how Chu Feng escaped, but he wasn't too surprised by it. Another surge of teleportation energy enveloped him, and he reappeared beside Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng had already anticipated such a move. As soon as the black humanoid figure disappeared, he activated his teleportation formation to escape to another corner of the hall.

"Stop running and fight with me!" Fu Xing exclaimed as she chased after the black humanoid figure, but the latter refused to pay her any heed.

It resulted in a peculiar situation where one was running, one was chasing, and one was chasing the chaser.

Chapter 5653: Don't Regret It, Elder

"Damn it!"

Despite Fu Xing's surge in fighting prowess, the black humanoid figure was able to teleport so fast that she was always a step too late no matter how she chased him.

"Head to the southwest corner," Chu Feng sent a voice transmission to Fu Xing.

The latter caught the drift and quickly headed in that direction.

As expected, Chu Feng appeared behind her next, followed by the black humanoid figure.

Fu Xing quickly plunged her sword toward him, but the black humanoid figure raised his saber and easily deflected her attack before rushing at Chu Feng once more.

"What do you mean by this?" Fu Xing was angered.

The black humanoid figure burst into laughter and said, "He's enhancing your fighting prowess through a support formation. You'd be a goner once I deal with him."

"Miss Fu, this won't work. He's too fast. I won't be able to support you with my formation if you aren't able to stop him. I'll have to focus my effort on escaping," Chu Feng said.

He had constructed many teleportation formations and protective formations in advance after the first failure, but he noticed that all of the formations he had constructed in advance had lost their effectiveness upon entering the hall. This made him realize that there was some kind of restriction in the hall that prevented him from using pre-constructed formations.

It was difficult for him to simultaneously channel the support formation while quickly constructing new teleportation formations to escape.

"Prioritize your safety. I'll deal with him," Fu Xing replied.

Chu Feng stopped channeling the support formation to focus on escaping, while Fu Xing continued chasing after the black humanoid figure.

She knew that she had to quickly end things. There was a duration limit to how long the Celestial Master's Sacred Pill lasted. It wouldn't be to their advantage to continue dragging things out.

"Caught you."

The black humanoid figure slowed down, allowing Fu Xing to get him into her range of attack. She thought that this was a chance for her to take him down.

"Heh..."

The black humanoid figure suddenly turned around and accelerated, wrapping his hand around Fu Xing's neck in the blink of an eye.

Boom!

With a fling of his arm, he pressed Fu Xing down onto the ground and stepped on the sword in her hand. At the same time, he pressed his saber against her abdomen. After subduing Fu Xing, he turned to Chu Feng, who was gasping for air not too far away.

"Admit defeat, or else I'll slaughter her."

"All right, I'll admit defeat. Don't hurt her," Chu Feng said.

The black humanoid figure released Fu Xing and stepped away.

“You bastard!”

Fu Xing, who was freed from the black humanoid figure’s grasp, quickly got to her feet and charged at him, only to be enveloped in a surge of teleportation energy right after. Before she knew it, she was already teleported outside the hall together with Chu Feng.

The teleportation energy had come not from the black humanoid figure but from the hall, which meant that the remnant had deemed them to have failed the trial.

“You still have one last chance. Fail once more, and you will lose your qualification to step into this hall ever again. Carefully ponder about how you can defeat me. You might as well give up if you don’t have good ideas,” the black humanoid figure said before placing his saber down and closing his eyes.

He was so confident as if he was certain that Chu Feng and Fu Xing wouldn’t be a match for him.

“Miss Fu...”

Chu Feng was just about to say something when Fu Xing passed another Celestial Master’s Sacred Pill to Chu Feng with a wave of her sleeves. She then took another one out and tossed it into her own mouth before marching into the hall.

“Calm down, Miss Fu!”

Chu Feng tried to stop her, knowing that Fu Xing was angered by the black humanoid figure’s insult, but he was still a step too late. Fu Xing had stepped into the hall, prompting the black humanoid figure to open his eyes.

The black humanoid figure looked a little disappointed upon seeing Fu Xing. With a helpless and contemptuous smile, he said, “Someone who acts on their feelings doesn’t deserve to come here.”

“Is that so?” Fu Xing sneered as she tossed her sword to Chu Feng with a wave of her sleeves.

As the sword fell into Chu Feng’s grasp, it reverted from a beautiful, rose-red sword back into a black metallic lump. When Chu Feng raised his gaze to look at Fu Xing, he noticed a brilliant light coming from her. She had constructed a support formation too.

“Miss Fu, what do you mean by this?” Chu Feng asked.

“Cut the crap. I know you can use that sword. Use it to teach this arrogant fellow a lesson,” Fu Xing spat through gritted teeth.

“You’re swapping positions? Well, I look forward to seeing how that will turn out.”

The black humanoid figure's disappointment was alleviated upon seeing how Fu Xing was willing to step back and support Chu Feng. He had also realized that Chu Feng was the more competent of the two.

"Elder, I hope that you won't regret this," Chu Feng replied with a smile as he swallowed the Celestial Master's Sacred Pill and stepped into the hall too. He infused his spirit power into the sword, and the hall shook.

The four meters long black metallic lump morphed into a ten-meter-long black sword enveloped in a black aura. It looked imposing and terrifying. Furthermore, the black aura further extended to envelop Chu Feng as well.

"He's able to perfectly complement the sword?" Fu Xing widened her eyes in astonishment.

"Looks like things are finally going to get interesting," the black humanoid figure remarked.

Chapter 5654: Underhanded Means

Chu Feng was very fond of the sword in his grasp. He had been desiring the sword for a long time now, and he was fond of the power it bestowed upon him. He would have loved more than anything to monopolize it.

"Good sword!" Chu Feng exclaimed.

He began charging toward the black humanoid figure while dragging the sword on the ground, producing bright sparks of friction.

"Let me see what you're capable of," the black humanoid figure replied in excitement as he raised his saber in retaliation.

Shockwaves rippled as Chu Feng and the black humanoid figure clashed. The latter was evidently stronger than when he confronted Fu Xing earlier, a sign that he had gotten serious.

Even with the enhancements from the Celestial Master's Sacred Pill, the black sword, and Fu Xing's support formation, Chu Feng still fell into a disadvantageous position.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng was still able to hold his ground through his combat experience and ingenious swordsmanship.

"I didn't expect a young lad like you to possess such outstanding combat skills! What a pity. I might have lost if your fighting prowess was just a little stronger," the black humanoid figure remarked.

“Elder, you’re speaking awfully arrogantly. Even if I’m unable to defeat you, it’s also true the other way around. Otherwise, why haven’t you defeated me yet?” Chu Feng asked.

“Is that so? It’s too easy for me to defeat you,” the black humanoid figure replied.

A surge of teleportation energy enveloped him, and he instantaneously appeared in front of Fu Xing. Without any hesitation, he swung his massive saber down upon her.

Seeing that he was unable to subdue Chu Feng, he decided to turn his attention to Fu Xing so that the latter couldn’t support him anymore. It was the same plan as before!

However, Fu Xing didn’t back down. With a roar, she infused even more power into the support formation, making it stronger than ever.

The black humanoid figure was confused. While Fu Xing was indeed weaker than Chu Feng, she should have noticed his attack. It didn’t make sense for her not to dodge it.

It was then that he sensed a sharp pain in his saber-wielding hand. It had been sliced off!

He quickly turned around and saw Chu Feng behind him with the massive black sword in hand. By then, Chu Feng was already pushing his black sword toward his chest, viciously pinning him down to the ground.

Chu Feng could have claimed the black humanoid figure’s life with that attack, but he chose to only subdue the latter.

“My apologies, elder. I have no choice but to do this in order to win the battle,” Chu Feng said.

“Hahahaha!” The black humanoid figure burst into laughter. “I see, I see! The two of you intentionally hid your true prowess in order to make me lower my guard. You were biding your time for an opportunity to take me down. What an underhanded trick. You must do this often, right?”

“Elder, it has nothing to do with me. It was his plan. He sent a voice transmission telling me to refrain from exerting the full prowess of the support formation till I receive his signal,” Fu Xing said.

She was not trying to pin the blame on Chu Feng but just joking around. She realized that the black humanoid figure had been going easy on them despite his harsh attitude.

“Elder, it’s indeed my idea. It isn’t Miss Fu’s fault. You were too strong. We had no choice but to resort to such an underhanded method in order to defeat you. However, you’re right to say that I use this method often,” Chu Feng replied with a mischievous grin.

He often feigned weak in a battle, just so to catch his opponent off guard when he abruptly went all out. It was an exceptionally effective method.

“You’re a good actor. I thought that you have already gone all out. I would have never thought that you were still holding back. Forget it, you’re qualified to take the fruits.”

A surge of spirit power gathered around the black humanoid figure, as he freed himself from Chu Feng’s sword and regenerated his severed arm. Neither Chu Feng nor Fu Xing was surprised to see that, as they had already known that he couldn’t have only been at Royal Dragon God-cloak.

The black humanoid figure had only suppressed his spirit power to Royal Dragon God-cloak in order to match the two of them, which was also why Chu Feng didn’t attempt to take his life.

On the one hand, it would have been a futile attempt. On the other hand, he would only leave a bad impression behind.

The black humanoid figure reached for the tree behind him, and two black fruits fell into his hands.

“These two fruits are yours, but do think things through before consuming them,” the black humanoid figure said.

Fu Xing frowned. She sensed that something was amiss.

The black humanoid figure flicked his finger, and the two fruits fell into Chu Feng and Fu Xing’s hands.

“Elder, this fruit isn’t poisoned, right?” Chu Feng asked.

“They aren’t poisoned,” the black humanoid figure replied.

“That’s good.” Chu Feng swallowed the black fruit without any hesitation.

“Chu Feng!” Fu Xing exclaimed in astonishment. She was worried since the black humanoid figure had already warned them against carelessly consuming the black fruit.

“Forget it!”

However, she quickly made up her mind and consumed the black fruit too. She couldn’t figure out what was wrong with the black fruit, so she decided to take a risk together with Chu Feng.

A black imprint appeared on Chu Feng’s and Fu Xing’s bodies as soon as they swallowed the black fruit. Not only did they enjoy a huge boost in their psyche, but their

intelligence was greatly enhanced too. They quickly sat down, closed their eyes, and focused on self-reflection.

They wanted to grasp some enlightenment from the temporary boost in their intelligence.

Soon, Fu Xing felt the effects of the intelligence boost fading, so she opened her eyes.

She quickly turned to Chu Feng, only to see that his eyes were still closed. That made her widen her eyes in shock. Chu Feng had consumed the fruit earlier than her, so his intelligence boost should have faded earlier than her. How was it that Chu Feng was still cultivating even when her intelligence boost had already faded?

Chapter 5655: It's Fair Now

Just as Fu Xing was still trying to figure out what was happening, the black humanoid figure looked at Chu Feng and smiled, saying, "You're an interesting one."

Chu Feng didn't respond to the remark, but it piqued Fu Xing's interest as she asked, "Elder, what do you mean?"

"I can sense his psyche. He has been trying to decipher the murals in this hall after consuming the black fruit, but the black fruit's effect has already worn off. It's impossible for him to figure out the murals with his intelligence. It's futile no matter how hard he tries. He's only stalling for time," the black humanoid figure said.

"There's a secret hidden in the murals?" Fu Xing widened her eyes in surprise.

She did attempt to examine the murals after raising her intelligence too, but it was to no avail. That led her to conclude that there was no secret in the murals, so she focused her psyche on making a breakthrough instead. While she didn't make a breakthrough, her earlier reflection built up a strong foundation for her to achieve a breakthrough in the future.

However, the black humanoid figure's words made her realize that she was wrong. It turned out that the true treasure in this hall lay in the murals.

"He's smarter than you, but not by much." the black humanoid figure said.

He then turned to Chu Feng, only to shake his head in disappointment when he saw the latter refusing to open his eyes and get up. "Stop pretending. I know you have figured something out, but time's up. You have to bear the consequences of eating the black fruit now. You have remained safe thus far despite having obtained so many fruits because that lass from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has suppressed the danger of the black fruit back then, but her seal only goes this far. You'll have to bear the burden yourselves now."

Following those words, a surge of teleportation energy ejected Chu Feng and Fu Xing from the hall, and the doors leading into the hall began to close on them.

At the same time, the ground started to tremble. It wasn't just the hall that was shaking but the entire world.

"Elder, what's going on?" Fu Xing urgently asked the black humanoid figure before the doors closed, sensing that something was amiss.

However, the black humanoid figure's eyes remained fixated on Chu Feng as he shook his head in disappointment.

Weng!

Chu Feng suddenly formed a seal with his left hand while clenching his right fist tight, and it produced a burst of light.

"You actually..." The black humanoid figure's disappointed expression was replaced with shock.

"That sword... What a formidable sealing formation!" Fu Xing noticed that the burst of light coming from Chu Feng was a powerful sword manifested from an extremely complicated formation.

"Elder, I am indeed stalling for time, but it's not to comprehend the murals but to construct the formation. Thank you for your help." Chu Feng quickly got up and bowed to the black humanoid figure inside the hall before the doors fully closed.

Then, he turned around and rushed out with the sealing formation he had manifested in the form of a sword.

In truth, he had already realized the true nature of this place before challenging the trial. While consuming the fruits boosted one's psyche, they would summon a terrifying ferocious beast. The more potent the fruit, the more terrifying the ferocious beast summoned.

They were able to obtain so many fruits without summoning any ferocious beasts only because the ferocious beasts had been sealed inside an altar. The altar was currently sealed off by Jie Ranqing through the sealing formation imbued in the Purpledemon Dagger.

This sealing formation was designed to suppress the ferocious beasts inside the altar.

The murals in the hall where the purple ferocious beast lurked detailed not just the formation to uncover the hidden hall of the black ferocious beast but the altar's sealing formation too.

It was with this sealing formation that Jie Ranqing sealed away the ferocious beasts centuries ago, but the sealing formation wouldn't be enough to suppress the stronger ferocious beast that would spawn from Chu Feng and Fu Xing's consumption of the black fruits.

Chu Feng, who had known this from the start, quickly put the two and two together, and his deduction was further verified by his question of whether the black fruit was poisonous. That was why he confidently consumed it without any hesitation.

He had known what the outcome was from the start, and he was confident that he could deal with it. That was why he didn't attempt to make a breakthrough when his intelligence surged but instead deciphered the content of the murals.

It was a success, and he grasped the sealing formation.

He had also figured out that someone was controlling the emergence of the ferocious beasts from the altar, and he deduced that the culprit was the black humanoid figure. That was why he intentionally stalled for time so as to ensure that he could construct the sealing formation before the other party released the ferocious beasts.

His guess was on the dot.

The black humanoid figure released the ferocious beasts when he thought that Chu Feng had failed, as indicated by the violent tremors, though there was nothing to worry about now since Chu Feng had already constructed the sealing formation.

The altar was cracked by the time he arrived. Jie Ranqing's Purpledemon Dagger was shaking violently, looking as if it would drop off at any moment.

Without any hesitation, he leaped forward and pulled out the Purpledemon Dagger while simultaneously attempting to plunge his sword into the altar. The altar released a powerful force the moment he pulled out the Purpledemon Dagger, such that it took him a great deal of effort and time before he pushed the sword fully into the altar.

The trembling stopped as soon as the sword was completely inserted into the altar, and the cracks on the altar disappeared as if they were just an illusion.

"Hu! That was a close shave." Chu Feng heaved a sigh of relief as he sat down on the altar.

If he failed to insert the sword into the altar on time, the ferocious beasts would have escaped, and both he and Fu Xing would be goners.

"Chu Feng, a-are you a descendant of Lord Jie Ranqing?" a voice suddenly echoed from behind.

Shocked, Chu Feng turned around and saw Fu Xing staring at the Purple Demon Dagger in his hand. He was so focused on inserting his sword into the altar that he hadn't noticed her arrival.

Clearly, she knew that only Jie Ranqing's parents and descendants were able to hold onto and use the Purple Demon Dagger.

Chu Feng breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that it was Fu Xing, and he said with a grin, "Now that I have a secret you need to guard as well, we're equals."

Chapter 5656: Heavenly King of Massacre is in Third Place

"Does that mean you're really Lord Jie Ranqing's son?" Fu Xing was astonished.

"Yes, the famous Jie Ranqing is my mother," Chu Feng replied with a proud expression. He even brandished the Purple Demon Dagger as if worried that Fu Xing wouldn't believe him.

He didn't think that there was any need to lie here.

Fu Xing was initially taken aback, but she soon replied with a nod, "It makes sense that you're stronger than me if you're Lord Jie Ranqing's son."

The two of them had consumed the black fruit, but Chu Feng's imprint was somehow darker than hers. Evidently, she had lost to Chu Feng in the combat test, though she wasn't too upset by the results.

She did contribute to the victory too, but it was clear that Chu Feng had played a more crucial role than her.

"I'm guessing you aren't from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion? Otherwise, you wouldn't have to put your life on the line here for a Saint-tier treasure. Heck, you wouldn't even have been bullied by a power of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's caliber!" Fu Xing said.

Chu Feng first flashed a complicated smile before saying, "I don't have any ties with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion even though my mother is Jie Ranqing."

"It seems like the rumor is true," Fu Xing remarked.

"What did you hear?" Chu Feng asked.

"We're considered friends, right?"

"Of course. We have just overcome a life-and-death situation together."

“Then I shan’t hold back and get straight to the point. I heard an extremely discreet and confidential rumor that no one dares to spread around.”

“Go ahead,” Chu Feng urged her to carry on.

“I heard that Lord Jie Ranqing isn’t in closed-door training; in truth, she is being imprisoned by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion for having committed a grievous mistake,” Fu Xing said.

“What grievous mistake is it?”

“It’s said that she got together with someone outside the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and they even had a child together. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has always been of the stance that everyone outside is trash, and that they had to marry within in order to preserve their superior bloodlines. Lord Jie Ranqing possesses the legendary Ruler’s Bloodline, which the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion views with grave importance.

“Naturally, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was infuriated when they learned that Lord Jie Ranqing got together with an outsider and even had a child with him. They felt that her bloodline had been sullied, and they wanted her to kill that man and that child. However, Lord Jie Ranqing paid no heed to that unreasonable request. In fact, she even predicted their demands and sent her child somewhere safe in advance. She refused to divulge any information about that child, which was why she was imprisoned,” Fu Xing said.

Most people would have found those words ridiculous, but Chu Feng only felt stabbing pain in his chest, for he knew that it was the truth. He couldn’t imagine just how much pressure his mother must have faced from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion in order to protect him.

Fu Xing noticed the changes in Chu Feng’s emotions. In particular, she sensed a faint but absolutely terrifying killing intent from him.

“It looks like the rumor is true. Rest assured, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will regret their folly. You’re the strongest world spiritist junior in the world of cultivation. I can say with certainty that you did not sully Lord Jie Ranqing’s bloodline. There’s not a single prodigy in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion who can compete with you,” Fu Xing said.

She could imagine how stressed Jie Ranqing must have been to be forced to turn against her clan back then, but she thought that Chu Feng carried a heavier burden. He was already placed on the blacklist of the strongest power in the world of cultivation from the moment he was born. Even though his mother was strong, she didn’t have the power to protect him.

How arduous must his journey have been?

“It has been tough on you Chu Feng,” Fu Xing suddenly remarked.

Those words were blurted out in the spur of the moment. She could imagine the effort he had to put in and the sacrifices he had to make to come this far. It had been the same for her too.

However, Chu Feng suddenly flashed a brilliant smile and said, “It wasn’t tough at all. No one has it easy in this world.”

Fu Xing was initially taken aback. She thought that someone who knew about his background and struggled so much from a young age shouldn’t possibly be capable of smiling so radiantly, and that only made her even more impressed with him. She was awed by his mental resilience.

Thus, she replied with an equally radiant smile, “Indeed.”

“Let’s go,” Chu Feng said.

“Where to?”

“Let’s peer into the true secret of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.”

Fu Xing’s interest was piqued, so she quickly followed him.

...

There was a peculiar place in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain that was enveloped by a layer of thick but resplendent seven-colored fog.

A black humanoid figure walked in this fog. The aura he emanated was no longer that of a Royal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist but something towering above that of a True Dragon World Spiritist. His imposing disposition made one feel like he was the ruler of this world.

Yet, he walked carefully without the slightest hint of arrogance till he arrived before a cliff. Beneath the cliff was a seemingly bottomless abyss.

He bowed before the cliff and said, “Milord, someone has cleared the test.”

The world shook as soon as those words were spoken. This tremor came not from the black humanoid figure but the stronger existence lying dormant inside the abyss. Two humongous, blood-red eyes reminiscent of full moons appeared inside the abyss. The pupils were so far apart that the existence must have been larger than an Upper Realm.

“Is it those brats named Chu Feng and Fu Xing?” a deep but resonant voice echoed from the abyss.

“Milord, strictly speaking, it’s Chu Feng who has cleared the test,” the black humanoid figure said.

“You’re the one who administered the test. Who do you think is stronger, Chu Feng or the lad who called himself the Heavenly King of Massacre back then?”

“Milord, I believe that Chu Feng is stronger. In fact, I think the Heavenly King of Massacre is only ranked third among the juniors who have entered our Nine Heavens Secret Domain.”

“Oh?”

“You’re saying that Chu Feng is in the first place, whereas Fu Xing is in the second palace? That brat who entered this place back then is only ranked third?”

“Milord, I don’t believe Fu Xing is on par with the brat named the Heavenly King of Massacre. The one whom I think is in second place is that lass from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion back then.”

Chapter 5657: Comparable to Qin Jiu?

“She’s called Jie Ranqing, right? This god recognizes her. I recall that she failed the test, right?” the humongous existence asked.

“Milord, her performance surpasses that of the Heavenly King of Massacre’s first try even though she failed the test. The latter had to enter the Nine Heavens Secret Domain thrice before he finally cleared the test, and there was an interval of over a thousand years between the first time and the third time. By then, the one he cleared wasn’t the junior route anymore.

“In comparison, that lass from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion should be able to clear the test if she enters a second time. Based on her performance back then, she should have been able to challenge it by now, just that she has been held up by something,” the black humanoid figure said.

“That makes sense,” the humongous existence agreed with that judgment.

“However, I learned something interesting earlier,” the black humanoid figure added.

“What is it?”

“It appears that Chu Feng is that lass’ son.”

“Oh? Does that mean Chu Feng cleared the test thanks to his mother’s guidance?”

“It doesn’t seem so. I overheard Fu Xing and Chu Feng’s conversation that Chu Feng was separated from his mother at a young age, and they have yet to reunite with each other.”

“You’re saying he cleared the test with his own capability? If so, his talent is truly outstanding. What evaluation would you give him?”

“Milord, if not for the damage to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, Chu Feng would have surely cleared the test and left his name on the Overseer Monument,” the black humanoid figure said.

“Isn’t that evaluation too low?” the humongous existence asked.

“Is it low?”

The black humanoid figure was surprised since he thought his evaluation was very high. This was the Nine Heavens Secret Domain’s Overseer Monument they were talking about here! Those who had heard about it would know how much weight it carried.

“If I’m not mistaken, Qin Jiu from the Ancient Era was the only one who cleared the test in a single try, right?” the humongous existence asked.

“Milord, six people have left their names on the Overseer Monument, but Qin Jiu was the only one who cleared the test on the first attempt,” the black humanoid figure said as he widened his eyes in realization. “My evaluation was indeed low. It’d be more apt to say that he’s on par with Qin Jiu.”

“What’s Chu Feng doing right now? Has he left yet?” the humongous existence asked, curious about Chu Feng.

“Milord, the two of them have yet to leave. They are observing the spirit formation gate.”

“Is he unable to tell that the Constellation Gate is damaged and can’t be opened?”

“He probably needs some time to confirm it. His mother couldn’t tell the Constellation Gate was damaged when she took her leave back then. Similarly, it took the Heavenly King of Massacre three attempts to confirm that the Constellation Gate was damaged and can’t be opened,” the black humanoid figure replied.

All of a sudden, his face stiffened up.

“What happened?” the humongous existence asked.

He guessed that the black humanoid figure must have noticed something to react in such a manner.

“Milord, Chu Feng’s senses are sharper than I have expected. He has deciphered not just the sealing formation but the method to open the Constellation Gate too,” the black humanoid figure said.

“Deciphering the method is no big deal. He has to be able to construct it too,” the humongous existence said.

“Milord, he has already constructed the formation, and the formation is close to perfection... No, I’d say that it’s perfect even by my standards.”

“Are you certain?”

“Yes, I’m certain that’s a perfect formation.”

“There’s still such a prodigy around? It’s a pity the Nine Heavens Secret Domain has been damaged, or else he could have left his name on the Overseer Monument,” the humongous existence lamented.

“Milord,” the black humanoid figure suddenly spoke with a shocked tone.

The humongous existence knew that something huge must have happened for the black humanoid figure to react in such a manner, so it asked, “What happened?”

“Milord. Didn’t you say that the Nine Heavens Secret Domain is too damaged for the Constellation Gate to be opened?”

“That’s right.”

“The Constellation Gate is reacting to Chu Feng’s formation.”

“What did you say? Let me take a look too.”

The humongous existence’s eyes glowed as it began to observe Chu Feng.

“Milord!!!”

The black humanoid figure wanted to stop the humongous existence from peering outward, but he eventually decided to hold himself back. Nevertheless, his expression turned nervous, and he even hurriedly whipped out two black spears.

These two black spears were formation weapons, but they were far stronger than the God Armaments Chu Feng has seen. They were priceless treasures!

The black humanoid figure emanated a peerless aura with these weapons in hand, such that even the world shook in his presence. Yet, his gaze remained grim as he nervously eyed the abyss, as if there was an enemy beneath that terrified him.

...

Chu Feng and Fu Xing stood above a mysterious gate that towered at over a hundred thousand meters. He had constructed a formidable formation shaped like a key, and the mysterious gate immediately reacted to it as soon as the formation was completed.

Spirit power flowed from the center of the mysterious gate to form a keyhole.

“Chu Feng, are you really going to decipher the secret behind the Nine Heavens Secret Domain?” Fu Xing exclaimed in disbelief. Her body was even trembling ever so slightly, as she realized that she was still underestimating Chu Feng despite having raised her evaluation of him multiple times.

Chu Feng had brought her here, saying that the secret to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain lay inside this mysterious gate. He had grasped the method to open this mysterious gate from the earlier hall, and he generously shared the method with her.

She could tell that the method was feasible, just that she was unable to grasp its crux due to her limited intelligence and was thus unable to construct it.

Yet, Chu Feng managed to pull it off.

This made her realize how big the gap between them was. It was as if there was a flight of stairs with a hundred steps before her. She, despite being a top-notch prodigy, was only able to climb to the ninth step, so she thought no one in the world would ever reach the top.

However, Chu Feng managed this impossible feat.

The distance between the ninth step and the hundredth step was the massive gap between the two of them!

The formation at the center of the mysterious gate slowly took shape, manifesting into a keyhole that was a perfect match for the key formation Chu Feng had constructed earlier.

...

The fog-covered land shook intensely.

Countless roars reminiscent of the cries of vicious ghosts echoed, as powerful auras surged from the abyss. Every single one of these auras wielded the power to destroy a realm with just their will.

“Milord! Milord!!!” the black humanoid figure anxiously called out.

Weng!

The eyes of the humongous existence finally reverted to normalcy, as it retracted its gaze.

“Silence,” it howled.

The uproar in the abyss settled down. The world stopped shaking, and the terrifying auras dissipated.

“Hu!” the black humanoid figure heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew that those inside the abyss would not be able to get out as long as the humongous existence guarded this area.

“Hahaha! Interesting, interesting!” the humongous existence burst into laughter as it said.

The black humanoid figure used his detection method to peek at Chu Feng, and he finally understood why the humongous existence was so excited. “Chu Feng opened the Constellation Gate?”

“Our evaluation of Chu Feng is still too low. I’d say that he has the potential to surpass Qin Jiu in the future,” the humongous existence said.

Chapter 5658: A Step Closer to the Secret, the Female True God

Chu Feng was traveling through a glowing teleportation tunnel while being enveloped in a surge of teleportation energy.

Teleportation tunnels weren’t anything special; anyone who stepped into a teleportation formation would find themselves inside a teleportation tunnel. However, Chu Feng was still awed by the teleportation tunnel he was in, for the traveling speed was beyond his wildest imagination. Every wisp of teleportation energy here must have originated from a priceless treasure, and the teleportation tunnel was made up of countless wisps.

This was inconceivable to Chu Feng!

“I would have never believed there could be such a potent teleportation formation in the world if I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes. I wonder what’s the secret hidden in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain?” Chu Feng was getting increasingly intrigued.

He was brought into this teleportation formation when the key formation he had constructed fused together with the towering mysterious gate. He deduced that the Nine Heavens Secret Domain’s true secret lay at the other end of the tunnel.

Two hours later, he finally stepped out of the teleportation tunnel.

With a quick scan of his surroundings, he realized that he was inside a stone hall, and he was standing on top of a pedestal located at the center of the hall.

Behind him was a ten thousand meters tall golden gate. This gate was not connected to any wall; it stood standalone like a sculpture. It was far more exquisite than the mysterious gate he had passed through earlier. Lingering remnants of teleportation energy could be felt from it.

It was through this gate that Chu Feng arrived here.

Other than the fact that the gate was an invaluable treasure, he couldn’t find any deeper secret to it. It was just the destination of a powerful teleportation formation. However, its aura was very old, suggesting that it was from the same era as the mysterious gate.

The hall Chu Feng was currently in had an old aura too, but it was likely constructed in the Ancient Era, whereas the two gates were likely from the Immemorial Era. This showed that the gates were constructed before the hall.

Chu Feng took another look at his surroundings. At the two opposite ends of the hall was a stone door each. One of them led deeper into the stone hall, whereas the other one led to the entrance.

Chu Feng’s attention was drawn to the stone door that led deeper into the stone hall, or to be exact, the mural on it. He could tell that the mural contained an incredibly ingenious world spiritist technique. It could greatly boost the concentration of his psyche, possibly strengthening his Heaven’s Eyes and formation construction means.

While grasping this world spiritist technique wouldn’t raise his spirit power, it would significantly boost his fighting prowess.

It was only a pity that the world spiritist technique on the stone door was incomplete, though he found clues suggesting that the complete world spiritist technique could be found beyond the door.

“Is this world spiritist technique the secret of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain? No, that’s not right.”

Chu Feng initially refuted the notion that the formidable world spiritist technique was the secret of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, but he soon changed his mind.

The Nine Heavens Secret Domain was constructed in the Immemorial Era, whereas the hall was constructed in the Ancient Era. At first glance, the world spiritist technique couldn't have been the secret of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

However, it was also possible that the hall was constructed around the true secret of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

“Could it be possible that someone in the Ancient Era discovered the secret here and intentionally built this stone hall to conceal it?” Chu Feng wondered.

The stone door had a keyhole, suggesting that it had to be opened with a corresponding key. Chu Feng tried searching the stone hall, but he couldn't find the method to manifest the key.

“Despicable!” Chu Feng cursed, though he refused to give up.

Thus, he made his way toward the stone door leading to the entrance, which was not locked off. He pushed the stone door open and entered a stone passageway. There were no traps in the passageway; he passed through it without a hitch.

At the other end of the passageway was another stone pedestal surrounded by a hundred stone tablets. These tablets were linked to the stone pedestal, and they had runes inscribed on them. It was a teleportation formation constructed in the Ancient Era.

Chu Feng quickly grasped the way to activate the teleportation formation. He stepped into the formation and channeled it. Moments later, he was transported to a bamboo forest.

The bamboo forest was devoid of the Ancient Era's aura, except for the item beneath his feet. What was right beneath his feet wasn't earth but a teleportation formation that was identical to the one he had just channeled.

In front of the teleportation formation was a massive stone monument. This stone monument wasn't from the Ancient Era; it was constructed by someone in the present era. Inscribed on it were the words ‘The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's forbidden land. Those who trespass will be killed without mercy!’

“Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect? Isn't the Nine Heavens Secret Domain under the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's control? Why did it lead to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's territory? Something feels amiss about this place too. Am I not in the Seven Realms Galaxy anymore?” Chu Feng was taken aback.

Even the distance between starfields was massive, let alone the distance between galaxies. Weaker cultivators could take tens of thousands of years to travel from one galaxy to another. No one would believe him if he said that he traveled from one galaxy to another in less than two hours.

Furthermore, the Seven Realms Galaxy was in the Southern Region, whereas the Heavenly Dome Galaxy was in the Western Region. There was a great distance between the two, making this feat even more implausible.

However, Chu Feng didn't think that it was too implausible when he considered how potent the teleportation formation was.

"Could the Nine Heavens Secret Domain's secret be the ability to traverse across galaxies within a short period of time?" Chu Feng murmured as he scanned his surroundings using his Heaven's Eye.

He was no different from an ordinary mortal in terms of external appearances, but the strength he harnessed was no different from that of a god to those from the Lower Realm. He could peer a far distance away with his Heaven's Eye.

He could see a forest beyond the bamboo forest, followed by an ocean behind. These hinted that he was no longer in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, though he couldn't tell if he was in the Seven Realms Galaxy or the Heavenly Dome Galaxy.

"Hm?"

Chu Feng's eyebrows suddenly shot up, as he noticed a brilliant light above the ocean. It was as bright as the sun, and it swiftly spread into the distance. Huge waves rose from the ocean, as a furious gale ravaged the shore. The trees near the ocean were uprooted and torn into shreds.

Soon, the earth beneath Chu Feng's feet rumbled with increasing intensity, and a deafening explosion ensued. Shockwaves rippled above the ocean and swept outward.

Someone was fighting!

The fight was happening far away, in the center of the ocean, but the water level was quickly receding from evaporation. The shockwaves from the battle were boiling the ocean water. This made Chu Feng realize that the two fighters were incredibly powerful.

"They must at least be at True God level," Chu Feng deduced. "This feeling!"

Chu Feng tore his eyes away from the battlefield to look at the forest. He noticed another surge of teleportation energy coming from the bamboo forest, so he quickly rushed over to check out the situation.

Upon arriving at his destination, he saw an exquisite stone dagger from the Ancient Era plunged in the ground. The inscriptions on the dagger were similar to the ones he had seen in the stone hall earlier. They were likely to be the handiwork of the same person.

The teleportation energy was coming from the dagger.

A brilliant light flashed from the dagger, and a woman appeared above the dagger.

The woman was initially shocked to see Chu Feng, then killing intent filled her eyes. But before she could make a move, she suddenly fell to the ground and passed out.

It was only then that Chu Feng realized that the woman had suffered a heavy palm strike to her chest that caused her seven apertures to bleed. It was the culprit behind her passing out.

However, her face remained unharmed, and surprisingly, it was a familiar face to Chu Feng.

Chapter 5659: No Wonder You Need to Use an Alias

Dressed in a green robe, she looked young and beautiful despite not being a junior. She had long, slender legs and an amazing figure that highlighted her feminine charm. Even the blood flowing from her seven apertures hardly marred her beauty.

Most men wouldn't be able to hold themselves back when faced with such a situation, but Chu Feng had self-control. He wouldn't dare to carelessly touch this woman anyway, for he knew she was no ordinary woman.

She was Xia Xingchen, a member of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

He had previously met her at the Ancient Realm. Back then, the Pill Dao Immortal Sect had tried to flaunt in the Ancient Realm, only to be scorned and ridiculed by Xia Xingchen. The Pill Dao Immortal Sect refused to take the insult lying and even came to blows with Xia Xingchen, but they were unable to get the better of her.

Even though she looked to be only a few hundred years old, she was actually a True God level cultivator.

Due to her strength and enmity toward the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, Chu Feng had a good impression of her. It was just that he didn't expect to meet her here. This also proved that he was in the Heavenly Dome Galaxy.

All of a sudden, there was a furious gale that shook the bamboo forest, though none of the bamboo trees were uprooted despite the strong winds.

Then, a sharp, feminine voice echoed from the ocean, “Stop hiding, Lord Xingchen. You can’t get away. You have already consumed my poison. Your cultivation will only continue to regress. You won’t be a match for me. You better obediently follow me back. Lord Sectmaster will surely forgive you given your talents.”

That was probably the person who had crossed blows with Xia Xingchen.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng quickly constructed a concealment formation around him and Xia Xingchen. He knew that the enemy would be able to quickly find them if she seriously looked for them, considering how she had to be a True God level cultivator too. He looked at Xia Xingchen, followed by the stone dagger next to her, and an idea came to his mind.

He picked up the stone dagger and quickly carried Xia Xingchen out of the bamboo forest.

...

Xia Xingchen woke up with a groggy head. She realized that her chest wasn’t hurting as much anymore because she was lying in a recovery formation.

“You’re awake,” a man’s voice echoed.

She quickly opened her eyes to take a look at who it was—it was Chu Feng. Her first reaction was to subdue Chu Feng, but a feeling of weakness prevented her from even stepping away from the recovery formation, let alone hurt him.

“Don’t waste your strength, elder. You consumed a poison pill that causes your cultivation to regress. You’ll only continue to grow weaker till its effects die down,” Chu Feng said.

Knowing that she was helpless, Xia Xingchen began assessing Chu Feng intently. Moments later, a glint flashed across her beautiful eyes. “I know you.”

“Yes, we met at the Ancient Realm,” Chu Feng replied.

“Yes, you’re that brat named Chu Feng, right? We didn’t really interact, but we should be considered acquaintances of sorts,” Xia Xingchen said with a grin. Her earlier wariness completely disappeared as if Chu Feng was an old friend.

However, she soon thought of something that made her expression stiffen. She looked at Chu Feng once more and asked, “Brat... you aren’t dead yet?”

She suddenly remembered how the Bluemoon Sacred Palace had invaded the Ancient Realm back then, and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect didn't have the strength to stop them. In the end, they were only able to take back their own prodigies and retreat.

Naturally, she thought that everyone else trapped in the Ancient Realm was a goner, including Chu Feng.

"Of course, I'm alive. Elder, I'm surprised you didn't hear about me," Chu Feng said.

Xia Xingcheng's eyes lit up in interest. She looked at him with a smile as she asked, "Oh? What else happened to you? Tell me about it."

"There's quite a bit. If you're curious, why don't we exchange stories with each other? You can start by telling me why you're being pursued by your clansmen," Chu Feng said.

"Sure, but you have to first tell me how you got into our forbidden land," Xia Xingchen replied.

Those words confirmed Chu Feng's doubt that he had teleported from the Seven Realms Galaxy to the Heavenly Dome Galaxy. After all, the Heavenly Dome Galaxy couldn't possibly construct their forbidden land on someone else's territory. The other overlords wouldn't allow it.

"Elder, I can tell you what you want to know, but I require your help for one matter," Chu Feng said.

"Speak," Xia Xingchen said.

"The stone hall inside the bamboo forest has a stone door that needs to be opened with a key. Elder, you have the key for that, right?"

"Aren't you a bold one? Not only did you trespass on our forbidden land, but you want to enter the stone hall on top of that? But again, how did an outsider like you even get in there?"

"Elder, it looks like you really have the key. Will you help me to open the stone door then?"

"What do you think? Why in the world would I divulge the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's secrets to you?"

"But elder, aren't you on bad terms with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect now? There's no reason for you to keep their secrets anymore. They tried to take your life earlier."

Xia Xingchen looked at Chu Feng with contemplative eyes. All of a sudden, she thought of something and looked at him with narrowed eyes. "Brat, you didn't take advantage of me while I was sleeping, right?"

Chu Feng quickly waved his hands and replied, "Elder, I am no longer the reckless youth I used to be. I won't lay my hands on a defenseless woman."

"Oi oi oi, what are you saying? I'm asking if you tried to feed me a poison pill or something while I was asleep. Also, what do you mean when you say that you aren't the reckless youth you used to be? Are you saying that you took advantage of defenseless women before?" Xia Xingchen asked.

"I'm ashamed to admit that I have done such stuff before, but I'd like to assure you that I didn't take advantage of you, and I didn't feed you any poison pills either," Chu Feng replied.

"Then why do you seem so confident that I'll help you?" Xia Xingchen asked.

"Elder, there isn't a need for me to poison you anymore now that your cultivation has regressed. I'm already able to pose a threat to you with my current strength," Chu Feng replied.

"Are you threatening me now? You must be tired of living!" Xia Xingchen initially roared in anger, only to burst into laughter shortly after. "You're interesting. You look more and more familiar the more I look at you. The way you speak resembles someone I know."

"Like who?" Chu Feng asked.

"Chu Xuanyan. You know him?"

"Chu Xianyan? I'm afraid not."

"What Chu Xianyan? It's Chu Xuanyan!" Xia Xingchen said as she wrote out the three characters of his name.

Chu Feng had actually heard what Xia Xingchen said, but he intentionally got the name wrong to confirm if it was someone he knew. Chu Xuanyan was an alias his father had previously used in the Ancient Realm, after all.

"Elder, I do know of a person named Chu Xuanyan, but there are too many people with the same name out there. Why don't you draw out the Chu Xuanyan you know, so that I can confirm if it's the one I know?" Chu Feng asked.

Xia Xingchen quickly drew a portrait. It was indeed Chu Feng's father, Chu Xuanyuan.

However, Chu Feng shook his head and replied, "Elder, I don't know this person."

“Are you sure?” Xia Xingchen asked doubtfully. Her eyes alternated between the portrait and Chu Feng’s face as she murmured, “Why do the two of you look so alike? Is he your father?”

“Elder, the world of cultivation is huge. There are bound to be people out there who look identical despite having no blood ties. Don’t you think it’s rash to conclude that I’m his son just because we look a little alike?” Chu Feng said with an indignant voice.

“That’s true too,” Xia Xingchen agreed with a nod.

“Elder, are you friends with this Elder Chu Xuanyan?” Chu Feng asked.

“Friends? We’re enemies! That fellow is a bastard! He’s a scum far worse than you!” Xia Xingchen hollered.

“Elder, how can you say I look like someone like that? It might be thick-skinned of me to say this, but I do think I have a kind-looking face,” Chu Feng replied with an awkward smile. He was relieved that he didn’t tell the truth.

Father, you really made a lot of enemies. It’s no wonder you have to go around with an alias.

Chapter 5660: Immemorial Meditation Method

“Elder, what did Chu Xuanyan do to you?” Chu Feng asked.

“What did he do to me? He stole my treasure, tortured me, and tried to take my life. Above all, he even...”

“Even what?” Chu Feng asked.

“You need not care about that. Anyway, I was lucky to have survived the ordeal. Isn’t he a bad person?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“He really is,” Chu Feng replied.

Deep down, he didn’t think that his father was the type to bully the weak. He reckoned that Xia Xingchen was either a bad person, or that she was slandering his father.

“Elder, how did you meet him?” Chu Feng asked.

He wasn’t that concerned about Xia Xingchen. He simply wanted to know more about his father.

“Why are you that curious? Do you really not know Chu Xuanyan?” Xia Xingchen looked at Chu Feng with eyes narrowed in doubt.

"I really don't. It's just that what you said piqued my curiosity, especially since you said that he's your enemy. I'll exact vengeance for you if I meet him in the future," Chu Feng said.

"You say that you'll exact vengeance for me? Hahaha! Forget it!" Xia Xingchen clutched her belly and burst into laughter.

"Elder, is Chu Xuanyan that strong? What cultivation level is he at?" Chu Feng asked.

He wanted to know more about his father, even when he knew that his father's cultivation couldn't possibly be at the same level as it was back then. Perhaps it was the kinship they shared that was fueling his curiosity about everything related to his father.

"Don't bother. You're too young. Cultivate for a few more centuries, then there might just be a teeny tiny bit of chance you might be able to match him."

Her words affirmed Chu Feng's talent, but more than that, it showed that she acknowledged Chu Xuanyuan's strength, regardless of whether she saw him as a friend or a foe.

"You said you wanted to enter the stone hall, right? Are you looking to learn the Immemorial Meditation Method?" Xia Xingchen asked.

"Immemorial Meditation Method? Is that the name of the world spiritist technique hidden in the stone hall?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes, it's called the Immemorial Meditation Method. It'll be extremely beneficial to any world spiritist who manages to grasp it. I can open the stone door for you if you wish to enter, but you'll have to do me a favor too."

"Elder, please state your request."

"You're a junior, right?"

"Yes, I am."

"That's good. Let's negotiate then. To tell you the truth, I'm looking to enter the stone hall too. There's a formation in there that can dispel my poison and allow me to regain my strength, but I'll need your help. The formation's prowess will be enhanced if it's activated with the help of a junior, just that you'll have to bear a bit of pain in the process. Surely a man like you can take a bit of pain, right?" Xia Xingchen asked.

"I'm quite good at taking pain," Chu Feng replied confidently.

"Activating the formation shouldn't be a problem for you then. However, there's an underlying risk you'll be shouldering by helping me."

“Underlying risk?”

“I’ll attain the power of the stone hall and fuse with it as soon as the formation is activated, but the formation will imprison you inside the stone hall until it deactivates. To put it in other words, I’ll disappear when the formation is activated, but you’ll remain trapped in there.

“The one who attacked me earlier is my maid. She doesn’t have the right or knowledge to enter the stone hall, so you should be safe even when trapped inside there. However, things might be different if the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect sends reinforcement down. If one of them enters the stone hall and sees you alone in there, you should know the outcome of an outsider barging into the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s forbidden land, right? Even if you survive the ordeal, you would have made an enemy out of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect,” Xia Xingchen said.

“I understand,” Chu Feng replied with a nod. “How long will it take?”

“I require two hours to activate the formation, though it’ll be faster with your cooperation. However, I’m not sure how long it’ll take for me to recover after the formation is activated. It can range from two hours to twenty hours,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Will the formation come to a halt if I die?” Chu Feng asked.

“No, the formation will not stop with your death. If you’re wondering if there are any loopholes, there are none. You’ll be trapped in the stone hall until the formation comes to an end. I’m not too sure about the reason behind that either. I don’t think the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s reinforcement will arrive that quickly, and the chances of that happening are slim. However, it’s only right for me to inform you about the risks since we’re going to work together,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Yes, you’re right. I have one more question. The person who is after you knows about the existence of the stone hall though she can’t enter it, right? If so, she might have guessed that you would try to escape to the stone hall. If I was her, I would camp at the entrance of the stone hall. How can we get into the stone hall then?” Chu Feng asked.

“Don’t worry. You have been inside the stone hall before, so you should know that it’s accessed through a teleportation formation. There are more than one teleportation formation leading to the stone hall in this bamboo forest. I can safely bring you into the stone hall as long as you’re willing to cooperate with me,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Let’s go,” Chu Feng said as he stowed away his recovery formation.

“You came to a decision awfully fast. Aren’t you afraid of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect?” Xia Xingchen was surprised by how bold Chu Feng was.

“I am, but that doesn’t stop me. There are things in the world that I fear, but there’s nothing that I dare not do,” Chu Feng said.

“Interesting! Are you sure you don’t know Chu Xuanyan? I definitely won’t strike a partnership with Chu Xuanyan’s descendant, so you better not lie to me.”

“Elder, I really don’t know him.” Chu Feng sighed helplessly.

“Let’s do a test then,” Xia Xingchen proposed.

“What test?”

“Give me your hand.”

Chu Feng was perplexed, but he still passed his hand over to her. Xia Xingchen cut Chu Feng’s finger with her nail and squeezed a droplet of blood on her wrist. To his shock, his blood droplet was devoured in an instant.

Chu Feng’s heart clenched up. He couldn’t tell what was wrong with Xia Xingchen’s wrist, but the fact that his blood was devoured meant that something was amiss. She might really have a way to check if he was Chu Xuanyuan’s son.

Just then, Xia Xingchen looked at Chu Feng with utterly frigid eyes as she said, “Brat, you dare lie to me?”

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5661: Only By Convenience?

Chapter 5661: Only By Convenience?

“What did I lie to you about, elder?” Chu Feng asked.

“My test shows that you’re Chu Xuanyan’s descendant,” Xia Xingchen replied.

“Elder, are you sure your test is accurate?” Chu Feng replied with an indignant face.

Since he had already denied it earlier, he figured that he should just do it all the way. Otherwise, Xia Xingchen might just attack him if she saw his father as her enemy. On top of that, while he couldn’t be absolutely sure about it, his gut feeling told him that Xia Xingchen was just scaring him and that she didn’t have such a test at all.

Upon seeing Chu Feng’s response, Xia Xingchen smiled and replied, “Haha, I was just joking with you. It’s good to see that you really don’t know Chu Xuanyan. I guess we can work together then.”

Chu Feng heaved a sigh of relief. Xia Xingchen was indeed a cunning one, but fortunately, he didn't fall for her trap.

"Come, I'll lead the way," Xia Xingchen said as she pointed out the directions to him.

Soon, they arrived before an inconspicuous rock inside a stone forest. Upon closer inspection, this inconspicuous rock was actually a teleportation formation.

"I stumbled upon this teleportation formation by coincidence. I'm the only one in the entire Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect who knows about it," Xia Xingchen said gleefully.

"Let's quickly activate it then, elder," Chu Feng said.

"Brat, can't you tell that I'm in a severely weakened state now? Stop acting and activate it. You have been to the stone hall, so you must know the way to activate it," Xia Xingchen said.

Chu Feng quickly used the method he had learned inside the stone hall to activate the teleportation formation. As he had expected, it worked.

A surge of teleportation energy enveloped Chu Feng and Xia Xingchen, and they were brought into the stone hall. The two of them ventured deeper into the stone hall and soon stumbled upon the humongous gate.

The humongous gate was even more eye-catching when entering from the entrance.

"Elder, this gate looks extraordinary. It seems to be from the Immemorial Era. Do you know what its use is?" Chu Feng asked.

He had already known that the humongous gate was a teleportation formation linked to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Still, he was curious to know if the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect knew about its true purpose too, since they were in control of this stone hall.

"I don't know. This remnant wasn't created by our sect but by someone from the ancient era; we simply unearthed it. We did examine this gate, but we aren't able to decipher its use or how to activate it. Most important of all, we are unable to carry the gate out of here. Most likely, the creator of this stone hall couldn't move this gate either but wanted to monopolize it, so he constructed this stone hall around it to conceal it," Xia Xingchen said.

Her explanation convinced Chu Feng that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect didn't know the purpose of the gate, let alone know about its connection to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

Chu Feng's current deduction was that the Nine Heavens Secret Domain was actually a teleportation formation from the Immemorial Era that allowed one to travel at a ridiculous speed, moving from the Seven Realms Galaxy to the Heavenly Dome Galaxy in just two hours.

It was a feat that no one would believe.

Of course, this was only Chu Feng's deduction. He currently only knew so much about the Nine Heaven Secret Domain, after all.

Xia Xingchen walked up to the stone gate at the opposite end of the hall with a stone key in her hand.

The moment Chu Feng saw the stone key, he knew that there was a special method to open the stone gate too.

Xia Xingchen first inserted the stone key in and twisted it, which gave rise to a 'kacha' sound. The seal on the stone door loosened, allowing one to push it open. However, she twisted the stone key once more instead, and the stone door released a powerful surge of spirit power that caused the stone door to light up.

It was also then that Xia Xingchen's complexion started to look awful.

She twisted the key once more, and this time, her movement looked much more laborious than before. Her complexion turned paler, and she even gritted her teeth. She didn't let out a single noise, but her tensed body and weakening breath told Chu Feng that she was expending her bloodline power to open the stone gate.

Kacha!

She finally completed the third twist of the key.

The stone door released a blinding burst of light, and the runes on its surface began swimming around rapidly like delighted fishes welcoming them.

However, Xia Xingchen was so weakened that she couldn't even maintain her balance anymore. Chu Feng quickly rushed forward to support her.

"Elder, are you fine?"

"You're quite a caring one."

Xia Xingchen's face was drained of blood, but she looked at Chu Feng with a smirk. Her boisterous personality was rather charming.

"Thank you, elder," Chu Feng said.

“You need not thank me. I’m also here for the formation inside the stone door. I’d have opened this door even if you refused to work with me. I’m just bringing you along on the way. You’re the one who’s being taken advantage of here,” Xia Xingchen said.

Chu Feng knew that Xia Xingchen was lying. She wasn’t just helping him by convenience.

The first twist of the key opened the stone door, allowing them to enter the premises. The second twist activated the formation within. The third twist, which was the one that had left her so weakened, activated the Immemorial Meditation Method.

She had paid a heavy price for his sake.

Chu Feng knew about it, but he didn’t harp on the matter. Instead, he took out a pill and passed it to her, saying, “Elder, take this pill. It can alleviate your wounded bloodline.”

Xia Xingchen stared at the pill in surprise. She could tell how valuable it was.

“Don’t bother about me. Go in and take a look, though I reckon that you’ll be disappointed. It’s incredibly difficult to grasp the Immemorial Meditation Method,” Xia Xingchen said.

Chu Feng chuckled. He pushed the stone door open, and he felt like a brand new world was lying in front of him. It was a world filled with seven-colored lights that flowed like water. It looked like an illusion created by a world spiritist.

“Brat, you should know what to do since you’re a world spiritist, right?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“Yes, I know.” Chu Feng stepped into the room, sat down, closed his eyes, and formed a hand seal.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

All of the runes swimming inside the hall began surging into Chu Feng’s body like arrows.

Xia Xingchen, who was about to heal herself, widened her eyes in shock. Even her mouth opened agape. This was not her first time here, but she had never seen anyone producing such a phenomenon before.

Chapter 5662: The Dazed Xia Xingchen

Chapter 5662: The Dazed Xia Xingchen

As the runes flowed into Chu Feng's body, he slowly came to grasp the complete Immemorial Meditation Method. That was why he knew this was an opportunity not to be missed.

The Immemorial Meditation Method was a cultivation method tailored for world spiritists, and it needed to be constantly practiced over time. However, there was a chance to significantly boost one's psyche the first time one practiced the method, and this was no normal psyche boost.

It was a fortuitous encounter in itself, and Chu Feng was determined to grasp it.

The first thing he did upon receiving the complete Immemorial Meditation Method was to open his eyes and activate Heaven's Eye. He could sense that his Heaven's Eye had been enhanced, but more than that, his senses and control over spirit power had been boosted too.

And this was only the initial benefit of obtaining the Immemorial Meditation Method. He could further strengthen his psyche as long as he continued practicing it. It wouldn't directly raise his spirit power, but it would bolster the foundation required for him to make a breakthrough.

It was similar to how cultivators amassed martial power for the impetus for a breakthrough, just that the foundation for world spiritists was their psyche. A world spiritist without sufficient psyche would struggle to make a breakthrough.

Now that he had the Immemorial Meditation Method, Chu Feng's path as a world spiritist would become much smoother.

He stood up and looked at Xia Xingchen with a grim expression.

"Did you fail?" Xia Xingchen asked.

Chu Feng let out a sigh.

"It's fine, lad. The Immemorial Meditation Method is not easy to grasp. You have done great compared to the others. I shan't take advantage of you. It's out of convenience that I brought you along anyway. Since you weren't able to grasp the Immemorial Meditation Method, you need not help me with the formation. You may leave now," Xia Xingchen said.

It was then Chu Feng burst into laughter. "Elder, I'll have to disappoint you. I'm going to help you by hook or by crook."

“Lad, there’s no need for that. I, Xia Xingchen, don’t take advantage of others.” Xia Xingchen initially rejected Chu Feng’s goodwill, but the latter’s smile sparked a thought in her mind. “No, there’s something wrong about that smile of yours. Did you… succeed?”

She blinked her eyes in uncertainty, not knowing if her deduction was true.

“The Immemorial Meditation Method is indeed good stuff,” Chu Feng replied with a grin.

“You brat! Why didn’t you say so if you did comprehend the Immemorial Meditation Method?” Xia Xingchen was both infuriated and delighted. She marched up to Chu Feng and smacked his arm.

“But elder, I didn’t say that I failed,” Chu Feng replied indignantly.

“Cut the act. I asked you whether you succeeded earlier, but you didn’t reply and even sighed. You were obviously implying that you failed! Still, I have to say that I’m quite surprised. Chu Feng, do you know that no one has grasped the Immemorial Meditation method thus far? You’re the first one to succeed,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Oh? Was no one from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion able to grasp it?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course not! How could we allow those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion here? Our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect isn’t on hostile terms with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but they are still a potential rival. There’s no way we would share our resources with a rival and bulk up their strength. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion doesn’t know about the existence of the Immemorial Meditation Method at all.

“I suppose if you are able to comprehend the Immemorial Meditation Method, the prodigies from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion should be able to do so too…” Xia Xingchen’s words trailed off in uncertainty before adding on, “Are you stronger than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors?”

“I’m not sure,” Chu Feng replied.

“Looks like you’re at least humble. I’ve met the juniors of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, including Ling Xiao. I have to concede that none of our sect’s juniors can compete with him in terms of world spiritist techniques, but somehow, he doesn’t seem as formidable as you are,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Thank you for your acknowledgement. You have a good eye for people,” Chu Feng replied.

“Don’t get too smug either. You can’t be the only person in the world who can comprehend the Immemorial Meditation Method. I know of at least one other person from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion who can comprehend it,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Who is it?”

“Jie Ranqing.”

“I have no doubt about that. Lord Jie Ranqing would surely be able to do it,” Chu Feng agreed with a smile before turning his attention to the formation. “Elder, should we begin now?”

“Brat, it’ll be really painful,” Xia Xingchen reminded him.

“Let’s start. They might really send reinforcements if we continue dilly-dallying,” Chu Feng said.

“I’ll be starting then,” Xia Xingchen said.

She took out a stone amulet that was a treasure of greater value than the stone key. It contained a great amount of spirit power. When she channeled the stone amulet, the surroundings walls began to glow, and countless inscriptions surfaced and emanated spirit power.

The spirit power intersected and manifested into the primary form of a formation. Chu Feng walked into the formation and sat down.

“Brat, how did you know that’s the formation core?” Xia Xingchen was taken aback.

Putting aside the formation had an unusual design, it hadn’t even fully taken shape yet. It shouldn’t have been possible for Chu Feng to decipher where the formation core was.

“Elder, I am able to grasp even the Immemorial Meditation Method. There’s no way I would know nothing about this place at all.”

“You sound like you know a lot. Can you channel the formation without me then?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“I can give it a try,” Chu Feng replied with a smile as he formed a hand seal.

The formation’s spirit power moved at his command, and the formation began to take shape.

Xia Xingchen was stunned. She was reminded of a profoundly talented man whom she had met many years back, just that the man’s talent was in martial cultivation whereas Chu Feng’s talent was in formations.

She soon broke into a smile and tightly grasped the stone amulet. She began forming hand seals as well as she said, "Don't even think that you can outdo me. This is my home turf!"

The stone amulet in her hand glowed brightly as tremendous spirit power surged out from it and fused with the formation. This greatly hastened the construction speed of the formation.

Chapter 5663: You May Go, Young Friend

With their teamwork, they finished the formation within less than half of an incense stick's time.

Xia Xingchen was overjoyed. She had seen the formation inside this stone hall many times, but this was the strongest one ever. There was once the sectmaster used two stone amulets to invoke the formation, but its prowess was still not on par with the one she had just constructed.

Knowing that this formation was only this strong thanks to Chu Feng's help, she turned to him and complimented, "Not bad. You're better than I thought."

If her stone amulet ensured the successful construction of the formation, it was Chu Feng's sharp control of spirit power that pushed the formation toward a height no one in their Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect had ever reached.

"Elder, all the best for your cultivation," Chu Feng said.

"Cultivate?" Xia Xingchen was initially taken aback to hear that word before bursting into laughter. "I'm surprised that you know that this formation does more than treating my injuries."

"Of course. I told you I know a thing or two about this place," Chu Feng replied.

He had received other information about the stone hall alongside the Immemorial Meditation Method. Even though the stone hall was constructed around the Nine Heavens Secret Domain's teleportation formation, it was a trove of treasures too.

Its greatest treasure was the Immemorial Meditation Method, followed by the cultivation formation they had just activated.

The Immemorial Meditation Method was so valuable that it could have been considered one of the most important assets of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, guarded with the highest level of security so as to ensure that it never fell into the hands of an outsider.

In fact, only one person could receive the Immemorial Meditation Method from this stone hall, which was why Chu Feng was glad that no one else had grasped it before him.

The cultivation formation wasn't as exclusive as the Immemorial Meditation Method, but there was a limit to how many times it could be used. He could tell that the cultivation formation was powered by the inscriptions on the walls, but their energy had been mostly depleted by now.

Only three inscriptions in the stone hall still contained energy.

Chu Feng had fully invoked the energy inside those three inscriptions, which was why the cultivation formation constructed this time around was extraordinarily powerful. However, this also meant that the cultivation formation couldn't be used anymore, since its source of power had been completely drained.

"Brat, I'll be counting on you," Xia Xingchen said as she formed a hand seal to invoke the teleportation energy inside the cultivation formation.

She then vanished together with the formation, leaving the stone hall empty as if nothing had happened.

Chu Feng knew that Xia Xingchen was in one of the three inscriptions on the wall, and he could pinpoint which one she was in too. As the core of the cultivation formation, he could ruin the formation by destroying the inscription, and Xia Xingchen would suffer a backlash, though it was for the same reason he was currently trapped inside the stone hall.

This was an extremely complicated cultivation formation, but its prowess was formidable. He could sense Xia Xingchen's cultivation swiftly recovering. It didn't take long for her cultivation to reach rank three True God level, which was her actual cultivation level.

However, she didn't stop there. She was seeking not just to raise her cultivation level but to master a cultivation method. Chu Feng could sense that it was an extremely powerful cultivation method.

"Let's hope the reinforcement from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect doesn't come too quickly," Chu Feng murmured.

On top of being unable to leave this stone hall, he couldn't exert his spirit power either. He couldn't use any of his concealment means due to that, which meant that he would be a goner if the others from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect arrived here.

All of a sudden, Chu Feng looked at the entrance of the stone hall with a livid expression. He sensed that someone had activated the entrance formation.

“I can’t be that unlucky, right?”

Shoosh!

Two figures appeared in the stone hall outside.

One was a beautiful woman with her hair combed neatly in place. She looked young even though she wasn’t a junior.

The other was an old man with an emaciated body reminiscent of a dried corpse, but his eyes looked even more vicious than those of ravenous wolves. He had thick hair, though he was bald in the middle.

Both of them were dressed in the robes of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. Chu Feng noticed that the old man was carrying a token bearing the words ‘Enforcement Hall’s Hall Master’.

“Who are you? Why are you in our forbidden land?” the woman asked as she exerted her oppressive might on Chu Feng, crushing him onto the ground.

Chu Feng knew right away that she was Xia Xingchen’s maid.

“Hold it right there.” The bald elder stopped her with a wave of his hand. He walked into the stone hall and first examined the inscriptions on the walls before personally helping Chu Feng up from the ground. “Young friend, may I know your name?”

“Chu Feng.” Chu Feng knew that there was no point concealing his identity.

“Chu Feng?” The bald elder took a moment to assess Chu Feng from head to toe before his eyes suddenly lit up. “I know you! You’re good friends with Long Chengyu, the Totem Dragon Clan’s young master. I didn’t expect you to be a good friend of our sect’s Xia Xingchen too.”

Xia Xingchen’s maid widened her eyes in realization, as she pointed her finger at Chu Feng and asked, “Were you the one who saved Xia Xingchen?”

The bald elder glared at Xia Xingchen’s maid with such menacing eyes that the latter trembled and quickly zipped her mouth.

“I don’t know Xia Xingchen. I came here by coincidence,” Chu Feng said.

“I see. Since you’re acquainted with the Totem Dragon Clan’s young master, I shan’t pursue this matter. You may leave now,” the bald elder said.

Chapter 5664: You Aren’t Worthy

“I’m not in a rush to leave since you aren’t going to pursue this matter. Let me take a look around,” Chu Feng said as he examined the inscriptions on the walls.

“Hahaha!” The bald elder suddenly burst into hearty laughter. “Young friend, I should introduce myself. I am Qin Changhong, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Enforcement Hall Master. It has been 23937 years since I started cultivating, and I am currently at rank five True God level. My cultivation level is not particularly impressive in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, but I was still appointed to such an important position. Do you want to guess why?”

“Why?” Chu Feng asked with a composed face.

“It’s because I’m a cold-blooded person by nature. I am exceptionally talented in the art of torture.” The bald elder waved his sleeves, and countless torture tools appeared before his eyes. There were torture tools and all sorts of venomous insects, including a thirty-meter-long, maggot-looking creature that had many black legs reminiscent of a centipede.

“Young friend, I know that you’re staying here not because you don’t want to leave the hall but because you can’t. You helped Xia Xingchen activate the formation in the stone hall. You must have been misled by Xia Xingchen.

“As powerful as the formation in the stone hall is, it can only be activated with a token, and there’s a limited number of them. Even the previous sectmasters of our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect wouldn’t wilfully activate the formation to cultivate, let alone the others.

“Do you know how Xia Xingchen got her token? She stole them. She stole our sect’s treasures, barged into our forbidden land, and activated the cultivation formation that only our sectmaster is allowed access to—those are severe crimes that warrant execution.

“Young friend, you don’t want to be implicated in her crimes. As long as you help me disrupt this formation and force Xia Xingchen out, I’ll treat it as if I didn’t see you here. I won’t hold you accountable for anything,” the bald elder said.

“Xia Xingchen stole that token? I was unaware of that. She duped me! How do I terminate the formation?” Chu Feng asked.

The bald elder laughed eerily in response, revealing his yellow teeth. He looked at Chu Feng with freezing eyes as he said, “Young friend, you’re making things hard for yourself.”

“I’m not lying to you! I really don’t know how to terminate this formation. I don’t think this formation can be terminated halfway through. You should know best as a member of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect,” Chu Feng said.

The bald elder laughed once more. He raised his wrinkly hands to touch the floating torture tools floating around him as he said, "According to the stone hall's record, if a junior helps with the construction of the formation as the formation core, the formation will be strengthened but it can also be terminated halfway through. Young friend Chu Feng, it looks like you're trying to test my patience."

The bald elder wrapped his fingers around a dagger filled with reverse spikes before walking up to Chu Feng. Without any warning, he plunged it into Chu Feng's chest.

However, Chu Feng didn't let out a cry despite being stabbed by the dagger. Instead, he looked at the bald elder and mocked, "It looks like your reputation precedes you."

"Is that so? We'll see about that," the bald elder sneered with absolute confidence.

Two hours passed in a flash.

Xia Xingchen's maid stared at the stone hall's depth with shocked eyes.

A maggot-like monster clad in blood-red aura was inside the stone hall. Its body was filled with centipede-like legs, and every single one of them had shot outward to stab a tattered body.

The victim was none other than Chu Feng.

His body was covered in injuries after undergoing two hours of torture. His body should have already broken down given the extent of the torture he was being put through, but the bald elder had been healing his injuries while torturing him, making sure that he was conscious to perceive every last bit of the torture.

Even so, Chu Feng still refused to terminate the formation.

Jip jip jip jip!

The bald elder changed his hand seal, and the maggot-like monster raised Chu Feng up from the ground. Blood rained down from Chu Feng's body. By this point, he looked more like a lump of meat rather than a human. Yet, he was still conscious.

"Young friend, you sure can take a lot, but is it worth going this far for Xia Xingchen? What's your relationship? Is she your master?" the bald elder asked.

"Heh..." Chu Feng sneered weakly. "Old man, I can kill you right now, but do you know why I'm holding back?"

The bald elder naturally didn't believe Chu Feng's words, but he played along and asked, "Why?"

"It's because you aren't worthy," Chu Feng scoffed as he spewed his blood toward the bald elder, but the latter quickly dodged it.

"Young friend, you speak tough words, but it's meaningless when you don't have the strength to back it up. You're one tenacious bastard. I know you're stalling for time, but all you have achieved is to hasten your death. You have worn my patience thin. It's time for you to die," the bald elder said.

Killing intent flashed across the bald elder's words, but Chu Feng's subsequent words stopped him.

"What a pity," Chu Feng remarked.

"What's a pity?" the bald elder asked.

"It's a pity I'll have to use it on you."

"Young friend, I have no interest in conversing with you any further. You can keep your nonsense for King Yama in hell!" the bald elder scoffed as he unleashed his killing intent.

Boom!

The surroundings suddenly shook, and a powerful shockwave ravaged the stone hall.

Xia Xingchen's maid was struck by the ripple and knocked heavily against the wall. Blood flowed from her seven apertures, and all of her bones were fractured. She only had a breath left in her.

Terror filled her eyes when she weakly raised her head to look at the hall Chu Feng was in.

The bald elder was lying on the ground, with a leg pressed down on his head.

It was Xia Xingchen, but her cultivation was no longer at rank three True God level but rank five.

"Y-your cultivation?" the bald elder exclaimed in a panic.

"Old thing, aren't you looking for me? I am standing before you right now. What are you panicking for?" Xia Xingchen asked coldly.

Chapter 5665: No Wonder Her Face is Red

Boom!

With a snap of her finger, Xia Xingchen reduced the monster behind her into bits.

She then conjured a transparent porcelain bowl that cast a white light around Chu Feng. Potent medicinal energy and spirit power flowed into Chu Feng's body and healed his injuries. It was a formidable recovery treasure, but it could only be used once.

Chu Feng knew after seeing Xia Xingchen's current state that he could survive this ordeal without relying on his protection formation. The latter was shrouded in a beautiful but incredibly powerful aura that raised her cultivation from rank three True God level to rank five.

"It's the Heavenly Dome Immortal Method! As if stealing the stone hall's token wasn't enough, you dared to steal the Heavenly Dome Immortal Method on top of that! How audacious of you, Xia Xingchen! You deserve to die a thousand times over!" the bald elder roared at Xia Xingchen.

Despite having his head crushed under Xia Xingchen's foot, he could clearly see the aura shrouding her. That was why he was so anxious. How could he not be anxious when an outsider had obtained the complete Heavenly Dome Immortal Method?

"What are you saying, old thing? The Heavenly Dome Immortal Method is for all sect members to cultivate. On what grounds are you saying that I stole it? Could it be that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Method we have been cultivating all this while is incomplete? I guess that explains why I've struggled to raise my cultivation thus far," Xia Xingchen scoffed.

"Cut your sarcasm, Xia Xingchen! How dare you betray the sect? Our sectmaster will not let you off no matter how talented you are!" the bald elder roared.

A powerful surge of aura burst forth from the bald elder, as his cultivation rose from rank five True God level to rank six.

Boom!

However, he was crushed back down onto the ground by Xia Xingchen's foot before he could launch his counterattack. The latter's aura suddenly gushed upward, causing a starry sky to appear above the stone hall.

It was a phenomenon, and it would have been grander if they had been outside the stone hall.

Xia Xingchen's cultivation rose once more to rank six True God level. She was actually able to raise her cultivation by three ranks despite being in True God level!

"You actually cultivated our Heavenly Dome Immortal Method to such an extent?" The bald elder looked at Xia Xingchen with a mixture of fear and awe.

“Surprised? Why else do you think I’m here? My plan was perfect, but who could have thought that I had a traitor with me?” Xia Xingchen said as she turned to her maid.

Her maid realized that things had gone awry and tried to escape.

Uwa!

Xia Xingchen pulled the maid into her grasp with a powerful suction force, grasping the latter’s neck with her hand. She looked at the bald elder under her foot and asked, “It was my maid who told you about my plan to leave the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and my whereabouts, right? You wanted to monopolize the credit, so you came after me by yourself. What a pity that you have underestimated me, Xia Xingchen. You might have cultivated for twenty thousand years, but how can someone who relies on natural oddities to raise their cultivation possibly compare to me?”

“Xia Xingchen, I concede that my talent is nowhere on par with yours. Even our sectmaster grew nowhere as fast as you back when he was your age. That’s why our sect went all out to nurture you,” the bald elder said.

“You’re saying that after giving me an incomplete cultivation method?” Xia Xingchen sneered.

“The complete Heavenly Dome Immortal Method is reserved solely for the sectmaster. Even I, despite being a Qin Clansman, am not entitled to it. Given your talent, there’s a chance that you can become our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster in the future. It’s not too late for you to turn back,” the bald elder said.

“Oh? Weren’t you the one who said earlier that the sectmaster won’t let me off if he finds out that I cultivated the complete Heavenly Dome Immortal Method? You must really think of me as a three-year-old child!” Xia Xingchen sneered.

A vicious glint flashed across her eyes, as she stomped her foot down to kill the bald elder.

However, a stream of light suddenly flowed out from the bald elder’s body and protected him from Xia Xingchen’s attack. At the same time, a surge of teleportation energy enveloped him.

“This...” Xia Xingchen belatedly noticed a stone token in the bald elder’s hand.

“Xia Xingchen, how dare you betray our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect? There’ll be no place for you in the world of cultivation! Chu Feng is also dead meat for colluding with you. Not even the Totem Dragon Clan can save him!” the bald elder’s voice echoed inside the stone hall, though he was already nowhere to be seen.

Xia Xingchen wasn't surprised in the least. The bald elder was the Enforcement Hall's Hall Master, after all. His cultivation might not be particularly impressive, but he was bound to have some kind of escape means.

Thus, she turned to her maid and said, "You are a maid, but I generously shared my cultivation resources with you. You are talented, but you would have never reached your current level of cultivation if not for my support. I gave you everything you had, but you betrayed me. We have known each other for centuries now, but you're nowhere as loyal as a young friend whom I have just met moments ago. Do you know how disappointed I am in you?"

"M-milord, I was foolish to allow greed get the better of me. I have let you down. I sincerely regret what I have done. Please, give me a second chance!" the maid desperately pleaded.

Xia Xingchen's eyes wavered. The fact that she confided in the maid her plan to leave the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect showed how highly she regarded the latter. She saw the maid as a fellow sister whom she had grown up with.

"She's saying that because she knows that's the only way she can survive. She'll betray you again if you give her a second chance, and you can be certain she'll be even more thorough the next time," Chu Feng said.

He was all healed up, and the recovery treasure had dissipated into thin air. He was still in a weakened state, but fortunately, the earlier torture didn't shake his foundation.

"You're right."

Xia Xingchen glanced at Chu Feng before retracting her gaze. Without looking at her maid, she tightened her grasp and crushed the latter's neck with a loud 'kacha'.

"Elder, can you give me her origin energies?" Chu Feng asked.

The maid was a True God level cultivator, after all. Her origin energies were precious nourishment to world spirits.

"You can have it all." Xia Xingchen tossed her maid's corpse over with a wave of her hand.

Chu Feng first siphoned away the maid's origin energies before collating all of her treasures into a Cosmos Sack. He then walked up to Xia Xingchen to pass the Cosmos Sack to her, saying, "Elder, these are yours."

"I already said that you can have it all." Xia Xingchen glanced at Chu Feng before quickly turning away. Her cheeks looked unusually red.

“Elder, I can’t accept these,” Chu Feng said as he insistently walked in front of Xia Xingchen to pass her the Cosmos Sack.

“You stinky brat! What’s wrong with you? Can’t you first put on some clothes? Do you really think of me as an outsider? I’m only a few centuries older than you, and I’m still single! I might just take advantage of you if you continue flashing your body to me!” Xia Xingchen roared before turning away.

“Ah, my apologies. I was so caught up with the origin energies that I forgot that baldie destroyed my clothes.” Chu Feng awkwardly scratched his head as he realized that he was nude.

It was no wonder Xia Xingchen was so embarrassed. Even he felt embarrassed as well.

Chapter 5666: I Owe You and Your Father A Favor

Chu Feng put on a new pair of clothes with a wave of his sleeves before walking up to Xia Xingchen and pushing the Cosmos Sack to her once more, saying, “Elder...”

Xia Xingchen took the Cosmos Sack before stuffing it back into his arms, saying, “Enough! I said that it’s all yours. Continue prattling on, and I’ll really beat you up!”

“Thank you, elder,” Chu Feng decided to accept the gift with a smile at her insistence.

However, Chu Feng’s gratitude made her face stiffen, as guilt seeped into her eyes. She could see what was happening inside the stone hall through the formation, so she was aware of the bald elder’s arrival and the torture Chu Feng suffered.

That was no light torture at all.

Chu Feng could have suffered a bit less if she wasn’t so determined to grasp the complete Heavenly Dome Immortal Method, and that was why she felt conscience-stricken. However, she couldn’t help but be surprised when she saw how unfazed he was.

“Brat, why do you look so unfazed?”

Xia Xingchen had used a valuable recovery treasure to heal his injuries, but someone who had just been through such intense torture should have been shaken up by the experience. Yet, Chu Feng didn’t seem affected at all.

“Why would I be fazed? It’s all superficial injuries,” Chu Feng replied with a grin.

“You call that superficial injuries?” Xia Xingchen was at a loss for words.

“What else would you call that? That baldie didn’t really damage my soul as he wanted me to stay conscious throughout the torture. It’s mostly just superficial injuries. It’s fortunate that I’m born with thick skin,” Chu Feng boasted.

“You don’t just have thick skin. You have a strong mind too,” Xia Xingchen said.

She was familiar with the bald elder’s means. He was not bragging when he said that he had become the Enforcement Hall’s Hall Master by the merit of his torture means. There was hardly anyone who wouldn’t succumb to his torture.

While the bald elder avoided damaging the soul in his torture, the pain he inflicted reverberated in the soul. There were no lack of people who had lost their minds to his torture. His torture had bred inner demons in the hearts of many, crushing the bright future of talented prodigies.

Yet, Chu Feng was completely unfazed.

“Yes, I do have a strong mind. What do you think about my performance, elder?” Chu Feng asked gleefully.

“It’s satisfactory,” Xia Xingchen replied.

“May I ask you a question then?” Chu Feng asked.

“Are you interested to know why I’m leaving the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“Is there more to the situation?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, there’s more to the situation. I can tell you if you’re interested, but you’ll have to keep it a secret. I don’t want anyone else to know about it. I have not shared the real reason even with my maid,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Actually, I wanted to ask about something else,” Chu Feng clarified.

“What is it?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“Are you really enemies with Chu Xuanyan?” Chu Feng asked.

An enigmatic smile crept onto Xia Xingchen’s face when she heard the question, and she replied with a question of her own, “Are you sure you don’t know Chu Xuanyan?”

“Truth be told, I do know him. He’s my father,” Chu Feng replied.

Xia Xingchen wasn’t surprised by the revelation. “I know.”

Chu Feng also wasn't surprised by Xia Xingchen's response. "Elder, it looks like you do have a way to verify my blood ties with him. Do you have something related to my father on your wrist?"

He was initially skeptical that Xia Xingchen would have a way to test his blood ties with his father, but he changed his mind upon seeing how she treated him afterward.

Xia Xingchen had exerted herself greatly to twist the key for the third time so that he could access the Immemorial Meditation Method, and it would take a long time for her to recover. There was no reason for her to go this far to help a stranger like him.

And after sacrificing herself for his sake, she advised him to leave instead of helping her to activate the cultivation formation, as they had previously agreed on. That was as good as her giving a free lunch to him!

That led Chu Feng to think that Xia Xingchen had figured out that he was Chu Xuanyuan's son, and that prompted her to help him out. That was also why he refused to betray Xia Xingchen despite the torture he was put through.

"Why did you refuse to admit it earlier?" Xia Xingchen asked.

"My apologies, but I was wary of you," Chu Feng replied.

"It's fine. I wasn't lying when I said that your father is an enemy. I do have something from your father on my wrist, but it isn't anything good," Xia Xingchen said as she presented her wrist to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng initially placed his hand on her wrist, but he couldn't sense anything. It was then that he remembered what Xia Xingchen had done earlier, so he conjured a dagger and cut his palm. With blood on his palm, he grabbed Xia Xingchen's wrist once more.

Soon, he sensed something hiding inside Xia Xingchen's wrist. It was not exactly an insect or an item, but it harnessed tremendous killing power. It appeared to be from the Ancient Era.

"My father left this in you?" Chu Feng looked at Xia Xingchen as he asked.

"Yes. It's a treasure from an ancient remnant. Your father planted it into my wrist's soul. This treasure is extremely hard to detect. The only ones who can sense it are me, your father, and his descendants," Xia Xingchen said.

"Elder, what grudge do you have with my father?" Chu Feng asked with a frown.

The treasure was so potent that even Xia Xingchen, despite being a rank three True God level cultivator capable of raising her cultivation by three cultivation ranks, couldn't free herself from its influence.

“We were fighting over a treasure. He used his means; I used my means. I eventually lost and ended up like this,” Xia Xingchen remarked with a casual smile despite the deadly threat buried inside her wrist.

“Why did you help me then?” Chu Feng asked.

“Your father planted this treasure in me to coerce me into working with him. I didn’t want to, but I had no choice if I wanted to live. I ran into danger later, and he could have left me to the lurch, but he saved my life. For that, I owe him one.

“I thought that I could return the favor to you since you’re his son. I’d call it quits after opening the stone hall for you; whether you can grasp the Immemorial Meditation Method or not is none of my business. I didn’t expect you to be so loyal as to throw your life away to protect me.

“Damn it. Now I owe both your father and you a favor,” Xia Xingchen spat in annoyance.

Chapter 5667: Conqueror Steles

Chapter 5667: Conqueror Steles

“It was a partnership, elder. You don’t owe me anything at all,” Chu Feng said.

“Are you refuting me right now? I’m saying that I owe you a debt, and that’s it. Stop arguing with me. Don’t you know better than to argue with a woman?” Xia Xingchen replied with a coercive tone.

“Let’s not harp on this matter. Give me your wrist,” Chu Feng said as he grabbed Xia Xingchen’s wrist, wondering if he could free her from the threat.

“Are you able to get it out?” Xia Xingchen asked.

Chu Feng examined her wrist before giving his verdict, “My cultivation level isn’t high enough.”

The treasure was a tricky one to deal with. Other cultivators would have to have to absolutely overpower the treasure to take it out.

Chu Feng was in a better position since the treasure had acknowledged his father as its master, allowing him to retrieve it without having to overpower the treasure. Nevertheless, he still needed to reach at least True God level.

“Why don’t you call your father here?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“Elder, I don’t know where my father is,” Chu Feng replied.

“I should have known. Those small fries wouldn’t have been able to bully you if he was by your side,” Xia Xingchen remarked as she pulled her hand out of Chu Feng’s grasp. “Don’t worry about it. This item doesn’t pose a threat to me as long as your father doesn’t trigger it.”

“Elder, how strong was my father when you last met him?”

“Why are you asking me that? You can ask your father yourself when you meet him. It can’t be that you aren’t on close terms with your father, are you?”

“I rarely meet my father.”

“No wonder you’re curious about him! I’m also dying to know how strong your father is right now, but I reckon you don’t know that either, right?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“Indeed,” Chu Feng replied with an awkward smile.

“I don’t know whether your father is brave or foolish to not keep his outstanding son by his side.”

“My father has his own plans.”

“You’re protecting him even though he abandoned you? You sure are a filial child.”

Xia Xingchen appeared to be a person who often smiled, but the smile she showed now was different from the one when they first met.

“Elder, why did you leave the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect?” Chu Feng asked.

“Are you getting curious about me now?” Xia Xingchen returned a question of her own.

“I’m just concerned about you. We did brave through a life-and-death situation together, right? However, I won’t probe further if you don’t want to talk about it.”

“It’s nothing much. That old man from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has set his eyes on me. You know how important juniors are to the God’s Era, right? That old man’s offspring are all trash, so he wanted me to bear his child in hopes he might get someone with good talent. He was also the one who told me that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Method we’re cultivating is incomplete. He said that he’d impart the complete method to me as long as I marry him,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Are you talking about the Heavenly Done Immortal sect’s sectmaster?” Chu Feng asked.

“Who else would dare do this?”

“That’s true.”

“Rest assured, I’ll keep it a secret. Elder, could it be that you have someone in your heart if even the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster doesn’t catch your interest?”

“Not at all. No one has moved my heart before.”

“Really? No one has ever moved your heart before?”

“Isn’t that normal? Have you had a crush on someone before?”

“Of course.”

“Seriously? A brat like you is in love with someone?”

“I’m not young either. I’d be a senior if I wasn’t a cultivator. Most mortals at my age would have had quite a few children. Those who married earlier might even have grandchildren,” Chu Feng said.

“That makes sense. You might be a brat as a cultivator, but you’d indeed be considered a senior going by mortals’ decades-long lifespan. Why don’t you tell me how it feels like to be in love then?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“I’d cherish the person who moves my heart a lot. Her happiness brings me happiness. Thinking about her would bring a smile to my face. I’d find myself missing her a lot when she isn’t around. Parting ways from her is always tough; I’d feel a strong reluctance in my heart, and I’d rack my brain to find ways for us to stay together if it’s possible to do so. It’s different from parting ways with a friend,” Chu Feng explained.

“Is that what it means to fall for someone?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“Only someone whom I’m in love with can affect me so much. I don’t know if it’s the same for the others, but that’s the case for me,” Chu Feng replied.

“Then I don’t think I have ever been in love with anyone before.”

“Elder, someone as outstanding as you is bound to carry high expectations of your partner. However, you don’t need to worry. It’s only a matter of time before you meet someone who catches your eye,” Chu Feng said.

“Worry, my ass! I don’t care for that!” Xia Xingchen exclaimed before dragging Chu Feng out. “Let’s leave this place first before we continue our conversation.”

Once they were out of the stone hall, she turned to Chu Feng and asked, "Is there anywhere you wish to head to? If not, why don't you come with me?"

"Where are you headed to?" Chu Feng asked.

"I don't know. I'm finally free now, so I'll head wherever my heart will."

"I'll have to decline your offer as I still have matters to attend to. I'd be happy to accompany you on your journey if an opportunity arises in the future."

"You have offended the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, and your father isn't with you. It'll be safer for you to come with me."

"Will they put me on their wanted list?" Chu Feng asked.

"I don't think they'd do so openly out of consideration for their reputation, but they'll definitely send assassins after you."

"It's fine. I have had people coming for my life from a young age. It feels a little weird not to have others on my back."

"You sure are a stubborn brat! Fine, we'll bid farewell here then."

"See you, elder."

"See you," Xia Xingchen replied.

She rose into the air and took her leave. She was so fast that she put considerable distance between her and Chu Feng in the blink of an eye, but she halted all of a sudden.

"What's with this sour feeling in my heart?"

Perplexed, Xia Xingchen thought that she was injured, so she quickly consumed a pill and constructed a formation. However, the sour feeling refused to subside. She felt extremely uncomfortable as if she had just lost something important, and it put her in a low mood.

This was perplexing, as everything had gone smoothly. She had grasped the complete Heavenly Dome Immortal Method, allowing her to raise her cultivation by three ranks despite being in True God level.

If anything, she should be celebrating.

Confused, she turned around and looked in the direction where she had just parted ways with Chu Feng. She thought about their earlier encounter, and that lifted her spirits a little. The corner of her lips even curled up a little.

Then, she suddenly snapped out of it, and astonishment filled her eyes. "Surely not! Could I have..."

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng pretended to leave the area, but he quickly returned to the stone hall and made his way toward the towering gate. He had to return to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain and complete the entrance examination.

The towering gate was different from the one in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, but it reacted when he constructed the corresponding key formation. His conjecture that it was teleportation formation was spot on.

He entered the unbelievably fast teleportation passageway and returned to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain within two hours.

But instead of returning to the towering gate, he found himself inside an ancient forest.

The plants and trees inside this forest glowed with different colors, looking incredibly beautiful like a dreamscape. However, what caught his attention were three steeles.

These steeles looked like pillars that connected the earth to the sky.

The first steele was covered with cracks, making it impossible to see what was written on it. The third steele had the words 'Conqueror Steele' on it, but the area under it was empty. The second steele also had the words 'Conqueror Steele' on it, but it had six names beneath it.

The first name was Qin Jiu.

Chapter 5668: Leaving His Name on the Stele, the Final Galaxy

Chapter 5668: Leaving His Name on the Stele, the Final Galaxy

There were a total of three Conqueror Steles in total. The first one was shattered, the third one was blank, and only the second one contained names.

1: Qin Jiu

The second name was blurry, an indication that the person was hiding their identity.

3: Song Shu'an

The fourth name was blurry as well.

5: Ba Jiutian

6: Zhongli Bahuang

Other than the two blurred names, the remaining four names were written in different strokes, which suggested that they had personally written down their names.

Chu Feng rose in the air and approached the second Conqueror Stele in hopes of seeing it at a closer distance, but it was protected by an invisible barrier. The same went for the first Conqueror Stele too, though he noticed some key details about it.

There were over nine hundred names on the first Conqueror Stele, and they were written so huge that it practically filled the entire monument. It was just that the first Conqueror Stele was so cracked that it was impossible to make out the names.

"If the three Conqueror Steles represented the Immemorial Era, the Ancient Era, and the current era respectively, aren't there too many experts in the Immemorial Era? Could it be that the right to leave one's name on the monument is not based on one's capabilities but something else?" Chu Feng murmured as he made his way to the third Conqueror Stele.

The third Conqueror Stele was enveloped in a protective barrier too, but Chu Feng was able to pass right through it.

"It looks like the barrier really does restrict people from different time periods. The three Conqueror Steles most likely corresponds to the Immemorial Era, the Ancient Era, and the current era," Chu Feng muttered.

As he approached the third Conqueror Stele to take a closer look, he suddenly felt tremendous pressure coming from above. He plummeted from the sky and crashed into the ground, leaving a massive pit in his wake. Even so, the ground around him continued to crumble under the impact.

It was an extremely powerful oppressive might, but it was no ordinary oppressive might.

He tried his best to get up and take a look.

It was then he noticed a gigantic brush in the sky. The brush was over a thousand meters long. It was shaped like a cone, with a large brush tip that spanned over a

hundred meters in width, and it slowly contracted down its body till it was around the width of a regular brush.

This meant that Chu Feng could still hold the end of the brush normally despite being much smaller than it.

The brush glowed brilliantly like a second sun in the sky, making it clear that it was a treasure of immeasurable value. As a matter of fact, it was an immemorial treasure!

Despite being crushed on the ground, Chu Feng still revealed a look of frenzied joy when he saw the brush. He could tell from its size and shape that the other names on the Conqueror Steles were written with this very brush.

His gut feeling told him that as long as he could conquer this gigantic brush, he might have the qualification to leave his name on the third Conqueror Stele.

“Where did this young child come from?” a woman’s voice echoed from the brush.

It sounded mature and reliable yet gentle and euphonious at the same time. It was his first time hearing this voice, but it set his mind at ease.

“Elder, how can I leave my name on the Conqueror Stele? Do I have to withstand this oppressive might?” Chu Feng asked.

“Child, just withstanding my oppressive might isn’t enough. You’ll have to be able to grab this brush as well,” the woman replied.

“Thank you for your advice, elder,” Chu Feng said.

He then flipped his body around and lay unmoving on the ground. Moments later, he even closed his eyes.

“Child, you may surrender if you’re at your limit, and I’ll let you go. However, you’ll lose the right to leave your name on the Conqueror Stele,” the woman said.

Chu Feng didn’t say a word.

It was only till an hour later that he finally opened his eyes.

“You’re awake? Are you going to surrender?” the woman asked.

“Elder, I wasn’t sleeping,” Chu Feng replied.

“What were you doing then?”

“I was getting accustomed to your oppressive might.”

“Oh?” Those words piqued the woman’s interest as she asked, “Did you manage to become accustomed to it then?”

“Why don’t you judge for yourself?” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

Boom!

Chu Feng suddenly leaped up from the pit, defying the oppressive might to rise into the sky. He was moving slower than usual, but it was astounding that he could move at such a speed despite being under the influence of the oppressive might.

“This child!” the woman exclaimed in surprise, clearly not expecting Chu Feng to accustom so well to the oppressive might within an hour.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had already arrived at the end of the brush and was just about to reach out and grab it.

“Child, I advise you to wait. The oppressive might is the preliminary test. The real test begins when you come into contact with the brush,” the woman said.

“Thank you for your pointer, but I am ready,” Chu Feng replied as he wrapped his hand around the brush handle.

...Nothing happened. Chu Feng grabbed the brush handle without a hitch.

“Elder, when does the real test begin?” Chu Feng asked.

“...” The woman fell silent. “Write your name down.”

“Thank you, elder.”

Overjoyed, Chu Feng flew to the highest point of the Conqueror Stele with this gigantic brush in hand and wrote his name down at the top. His name, ‘Chu Feng’, was conspicuous as the monument was previously empty.

The world shook the moment he finished writing his name.

He could sense the Conqueror Stele releasing a powerful surge of energy that rushed into his own body. It turned out his conjecture about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain was right.

In gist, it was an incomparably powerful teleportation formation that allowed one to travel between galaxies within an extremely short period of time, just that it was actually connected to all Nine Galaxies.

And he now wielded the power to activate this incomparably powerful teleportation formation.

Chu Feng formed a series of hand seals in front of the Conqueror Stele, and the surrounding earth started to shake. Eight gates that boasted a height of over ten thousand meters rose from the ground.

They looked identical to the mysterious, towering gate he had encountered earlier in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, just that these eight gates looked brand new. None of them were labeled, but now that he had grasped the secret of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, he could sense that they represented the eight galaxies.

Ancestral Martial, Nine Souls, Totem, Immortal Sea, Seven Realms, Divine Body, Heavenly Dome, and Bloodline.

“No, there’s one missing,” Chu Feng murmured with narrowed eyes.

There was still one more gate missing, and his intuition told him that it might be the mysterious gate he had seen earlier inside the trial. It was the gate that led to the Ninth Galaxy, the Immemorial Domain of Gods.

Chapter 5669: The Woman with Divine Eyes

Chapter 5669: The Woman with Divine Eyes

“Elder?” Chu Feng looked at the brush in his hand, only for it to disappear in a flash of light. “Elder? Elder?”

He looked around while calling out for the elder, but there was no response.

“Looks like she doesn’t want to reveal anything to me.”

Chu Feng could tell that the brush possessed sentience; it was not a simple formation. Its disappearance indicated its reluctance to talk with him. Thus, he turned his attention toward the Conqueror Stele and the eight towering gates instead.

What he didn’t know was that the brush was still in the vicinity. It had teleported some distance away from Chu Feng, and it had shrunk till it was no more than 1.5 meters long.

A woman wearing a simple but elegant golden dress that accentuated her disposition stood beside the brush. She had a fantastic figure that showed through the dress. Her face was covered by a golden veil, but her unique, tricolored eyes remained visible.

Her eyes were purple, blue, and golden. They were beautiful and mysterious, as if it harnessed inestimable power beyond one's reach. Those were not the eyes of a mortal but a god.

Shoosh!

The woman grabbed the brush and asked with the same euphonious voice that had echoed from the brush earlier, "Why didn't you test him earlier?"

"Master, I tried to test him but it was ineffective. There's something weird about that fellow's world spiritist bloodline. The power I infused into his bloodline was immediately absorbed, which was why he didn't feel anything at all," the voice of a younger girl echoed from the brush.

It turned out that the brush did have a sentience of its own, but the woman in the golden dress was the one who had spoken to Chu Feng earlier. She had simply used the brush as a medium for communication.

"Oh? What kind of bloodline could render your test ineffective?" the woman asked.

She turned to look at Chu Feng as the three colors in her eyes started to revolve. Her gaze seemed to wield compelling power that allowed her to see through anything in the world.

Moments later, the three colors in her eyes stopped revolving, but there was a hint of surprise in her eyes.

"It's the Ruler's Bloodline!" the woman exclaimed.

"Ruler's Bloodline? The Ruler's Bloodline still exists in the present generation?" the brush remarked in astonishment.

"World spiritists should have long declined. How could there be someone with the Ruler's Bloodline?" The woman was shocked too.

Shoosh!

It was then that Chu Feng suddenly turned to look in the woman's direction and bowed, saying, "Elder, you're here, right? I can sense your earlier gaze. Can you tell me what happened here? ?Did someone destroy this place, or did something else happen?"

The woman was taken aback.

"Impossible! Someone of his cultivation actually sensed the gaze of master's Three Realms Divine Eyes?" the brush exclaimed.

Chu Feng couldn't hear the conversation between the woman and the brush, though he did faintly sense the woman's gaze earlier.

"Elder, I shan't probe any deeper since you aren't willing to divulge it. I shall take my leave now," Chu Feng said.

He formed a hand seal. A surge of teleportation energy enveloped him, and he disappeared.

"Master, did he really sense you, or is it just a blind guess?" the brush asked.

The woman didn't answer the question, though she remarked, "He has the Ruler's Bloodline. He's qualified."

...

The hand seal was the power Chu Feng had grasped after leaving his name on the Conqueror Stele. It allowed him to instantaneously teleport to many locations within Nine Heavens Secret Domain, though there were still some restricted locations to him.

Ultimately, he hadn't fully grasped the power of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain yet.

Fortunately, he was able to teleport back to the mysterious, towering gate, where Fu Xing was still waiting for him.

"Are you fine, Chu Feng?" Fu Xing asked.

"I'm fine," Chu Feng replied.

"Where did you go?"

"I teleported somewhere else. It wasn't easy for me to get back. I suspect that the Nine Heavens Secret Domain is a teleportation formation," Chu Feng replied.

He didn't speak the complete truth, not because he didn't trust Fu Xing but because he simply didn't feel like divulging it. Just because he saw someone in a good light didn't mean that he was obliged to unconditionally reveal all of his secrets to them.

"Teleportation formation? You're saying that the Nine Heavens Secret Domain is a teleportation formation?" Fu Xing was taken aback.

The Nine Heavens Secret Domain had always been a mysterious place to all world spiritists; many believed that it contained a huge secret. She would find it terribly disappointing if it was nothing more than a teleportation formation.

“It’s not an ordinary teleportation formation, though I can’t be sure. It’s just a guess, but I sense that someone has destroyed this place,” Chu Feng said as he glanced at the mysterious, towering gate.

While the gate had led him to the Heavenly Dome Galaxy, his gut feeling told him its true destination was not the Heavenly Dome Galaxy but the Ninth Galaxy, the Immemorial Domain of Gods.

Chu Feng could sense that there were many teleportation formations in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain leading to each of the galaxies, but the ones leading to the Ninth Galaxy were the most numerous of all.

However, he found that he couldn’t activate any of the teleportation formations leading to the Ninth Galaxy. All of the teleportation passageways had been shut down.

As for the teleportation passageways leading to the other eight galaxies, he could tell that they were constructed in the Immemorial Era, but there were marks suggesting that they had been repaired over time.

This led him to guess that someone had once wreaked havoc in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, focusing mainly on the teleportation passageways leading to the Ninth Galaxy, which was why they remained closed to date.

Any teleportation formation paired with a teleportation passageway usually went both ways. The destruction of the teleportation passageways linking the Nine Heavens Secret Domain and the Ninth Galaxy meant that those in the Ninth Galaxy couldn’t head here either.

That could be one of the reasons it was possible to enter but not leave the Ninth Galaxy.

The cause of the destruction could be a natural calamity or the intentional doing of a person. There was likely to be a greater scheme involved if it was the intentional doing of a person, but Chu Feng felt that this was more plausible.

Chapter 5670: Matters of the Immemorial Era

“Chu Feng, did you discover anything?” Fu Xing asked.

“I’m not sure. It’s hard to confirm anything,” Chu Feng said.

“Where’s your imprint? Did you conceal it?” Fu Xing asked.

“I did,” Chu Feng replied as he willed the imprint to appear.

He had a feeling he would be traveling out of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain earlier, so he hid the imprint to avoid others learning about his association with the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. That was the reason Xia Xingchen didn't see his imprint even though he was nude at one point.

"It's about time to leave," Chu Feng remarked regretfully.

He had grasped a portion of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain's powers, but his understanding of it was still limited. While he could hide the imprint, he still couldn't control how long it lasted. He wanted to continue uncovering the secrets of this place, but the imprint could fade while he was spending time here.

If the imprint disappeared, he wouldn't have evidence of his accomplishments in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain to present to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion anymore.

However, he knew that he could return to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain anytime he wished, as he had learned the rough locations of its teleportation formations spread across the galaxies. Thus, he didn't have to rely on the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's entrance anymore.

In fact, he could rely on the Nine Heavens Secret Domain if he needed to travel a long distance.

The galaxy overlords and top-notch experts, even with treasures that augmented their traveling speed, could easily require tens of days of journey to travel from a galaxy to another galaxy, but through the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, Chu Feng would only require two hours.

In fact, the duration required could be shorter if he was traveling to a neighboring galaxy.

Chu Feng turned to Fu Xing and said, "The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion dispatched us here not just to evaluate us but to use us to scout the Nine Heavens Secret Domain too. There's no doubt they'll question us once we return. We could face danger if our answers don't satisfy them."

"How should we answer then?" Fu Xing asked.

"You can't talk about me taking the Purple Demon Dagger. We'll say that the Purple Demon Dagger was already gone when we returned to the altar a second time, possibly because it was consumed by the altar. Let's say that I had to construct a new sealing formation to seal the altar. We'll also alter the story about us defeating the black humanoid figure. We can't talk about your weapon, after all."

Chu Feng quickly came up with an alternative story that was unlikely to pique the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's suspicion.

"I have taken note of that. Is there anything else I need to take note of?" Fu Xing asked.

"Don't tell them that I've gone through this gate. Let's say that we did notice something special about this gate, but we don't know how to activate it. As for the remaining, we can just speak the truth," Chu Feng said.

"Got it," Fu Xing replied.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was bound to know quite a bit about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, having explored this place many times before. There was no way they would believe them if they said that they didn't see anything despite having cleared the trial.

Other than the deeper secrets they had uncovered, it was better for them to be honest about everything else.

After the two of them had finished their discussion, they began making their way out.

...

In the mysterious land shrouded by a seven-colored fog, the man who wore black armor but had the voice of a ten-year-old was still standing by a cliff.

"Milord, Chu Feng has returned from the Constellation Gate," the black-armored man reported with the same childish voice.

"He's returned? What did he say?" a booming voice echoed from the abyss.

"He told Fu Xing that he was teleported to somewhere else, and it wasn't easy for him to return. He stated his conjecture that the Nine Heavens Secret Domain is a teleportation formation, just that someone has wrecked it. The remaining bits have nothing to do with the Nine Heavens Secret Domain; it's a quick discussion about how they should report about their journey here to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion."

"Is he leaving now?"

"Yes. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion sent them here as part of a combat examination. They are evaluated based on how vivid the imprint is, and their imprint is already on the verge of fading," the black-armored man replied.

"I see," the colossal beast in the abyss said.

“Milord, there’s something I’m curious about. Chu Feng should be able to enter the Conqueror Domain if he’s able to activate the Constellation Gate, but why is he unable to confirm the true nature of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain? Was he unable to leave his name on the Conqueror Stele?” the black-haired man asked.

“Chu Feng should have been able to leave his name on the Conqueror Stele, but the thorough destruction of the Ninth Galaxy’s Main Constellation Gate has shaken the Main Constellation Gates of the other eight realms too, causing the Conqueror Stele to be damaged. Otherwise, Chu Feng would have been the first one in the present era to leave his name on the Conqueror Stele,” the colossal beast in the abyss said with a regretful tone.

“Hasn’t Lord Divine Eyes been working on repairing the Constellation Gate and the Conqueror Stele? How long will it take? Or is it impossible to fully repair it?” the black-haired man asked with a worried tone. He seemed to be concerned about the future of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

“That lass? All that’s good about her is her Three Realms Divine Eyes. It’d be foolish to count on her. Chu Feng would have already entered the Conqueror Domain and left his name there if she could really fix it!” the colossal beast in the abyss said with a grudging tone.

“Oi oi oi, what are you doing? Why are you badmouthing my master behind her back?”

A person resembling a twelve-year-old girl suddenly appeared on the cliff not too far away. She was adorable with her golden dress and twintails, but she was glaring at the black-armored man with her arms akimbo.

The black-armored man was astonished to see the twin tails girl. He quickly clasped his fist and bowed, “Paying respects to Lord Divine Brush.”

“Shoo! You questioned my master earlier, only to call me Lord Divine Brush now!”

However, the girl refused to let things slide. She rolled up her sleeves and shook her fists as she stomped toward the black-armored man. The black-armored man, despite possessing an aura surpassing that of a True Dragon World Spiritist, was shockingly intimidated.

Weng!

All of a sudden, the girl released a flash of golden light, and her body transformed into a brush. It was the brush Chu Feng used to leave his name on the Conqueror Stele earlier. The brush flew into a fair hand.

It was the woman with divine eyes.

The woman put the brush behind her, but the brush continued to shake vigorously.

“Hmph! I’d have smacked that mouth of yours if not for my master stopping me, stinky Blacksoul!” The girl was still able to talk despite having turned into a brush.

I wasn’t the one who said those words, so why are you flaring up at me?

The black-armored man was indignant, but he dared not to voice those words in front of the woman with divine eyes. Instead, he kneeled down and said, “Paying respects to Lord Spirit God.”

Even the colossal beast in the abyss changed its tune upon seeing the woman. Its words still jolted the surrounding space, but its voice was jovial, “Lord Spirit God, what an honor to have you here!”

“Elder Monstrous Beast God, there’s no need to be so courteous. I have repaired the Conqueror Stele and all the Constellation Gates except for the ninth one,” the woman with divine eyes said.

“You have repaired the Conqueror Stele? Why didn’t Chu Feng leave his name on it then?” The colossal beast was confused.

“Elder, how can you be certain Chu Feng didn’t leave his name behind?” the woman with divine eyes asked.

“Are you saying that Chu Feng succeeded?” the colossal beast asked.

“Yes,” the woman with divine eyes replied with a nod.

“Why does he sound so uncertain then? Ah, he’s keeping things from his companion. What a cunning one!” the colossal beast exclaimed. “It has been a long time since the Spirit God has paid me a visit. Did you come here to share this piece of news with me?”

“That disaster destroyed the foundations of the Nine Heaven Secret Domain. To protect this place, we had to alter the formation and dwell in our own realms. Elder Monstrous Beast God, you are unable to sense the happenings in the Conqueror Domain, and similarly, I am unable to sense the happenings outside of the Conqueror Domain. I came here to report to you that someone has left his name on the Conqueror Stele of the present era. Aside from that, I wish to gather information about the man named Chu Feng,” the woman with divine eyes said.

“Spirit God, you also know I’m in charge of suppressing those things. I’m getting old, and my body is not the same as before. It’s getting harder for me to suppress those things, so I left the administration of the trial to Blacksoul so that I can focus on the suppression. Why don’t I let Blacksoul share the details with you?” the colossal beast asked.

“Sure,” the woman with divine eyes said before turning to the black-armored man.

The black-armored man shared everything that had happened to the woman with divine eyes, and the latter fell into deep thought afterward.

“Spirit God, what’s your evaluation of the junior named Chu Feng?” the colossal beast asked.

“What’s your evaluation, Lord Monstrous Beast God?” the woman with divine eyes asked back.

“Above Qin Jiu.”

“That’s a high evaluation.”

“Yours?”

“He can surpass Qin Jiu.”

“That’s a high evaluation from you too, Spirit God. If so, why don’t you meet him before he leaves?” the colossal beast suggested.

“There’s no rush. I’ll continue observing him first,” the woman with divine eyes said.

“It’s hard to enter the Conqueror Domain due to the destruction inflicted on the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. If not for Chu Feng being so talented as to induce a resonance with the Nine Galaxies’ Main Constellation Gates, he would have never been able to step into the Conqueror Domain even if you have repaired the other eight Main Constellation Gates, let alone leave his name on the Conqueror Stele,” the colossal beast said.

“I understand how you feel, Elder Monstrous Beast God. I also agree that Chu Feng is a talent. However, you shouldn’t forget that the disaster only happened because we were too impatient to tell those two from the Ancient Era about the Immemorial Era,” the woman with divine eyes said.

The colossal beast fell silent. Moments later, it said with a sigh, “Let’s observe him more.”

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5671: End of the Trial

Chapter 5671: End of the Trial

“Elder Monstrous Beast God, are you still ailing from the injuries you sustained back then?” the woman with divine eyes asked concernedly.

"It's been so many years. I'm not that weak. I have long recovered!" The colossal beast was slightly miffed by that question, so he sneered, "Have you not recovered from your injuries yet, Spirit God?"

"Yes, I have not recovered yet," the woman with divine eyes replied.

The colossal beast was taken aback by that answer.

"Elder Monstrous Beast God, the Nine Heavens Secret Domain is not the same as before. Despite my attempts to repair it, it remains deficient. It's unlikely anyone aside from Chu Feng will be able to enter the Conqueror Domain. Why don't we eliminate some of the Immemorial Origin Beasts so as to lighten your burden?" the woman with divine eyes asked.

"Those things might be vile, but they are invaluable treasures. It's a waste to eliminate them just like that. I can still suppress them even if I have gotten old. That being said, I'm grateful for your concern, Spirit God," the colossal beast replied with a much gentler voice.

"That's good to hear," the woman with divine eyes said. She pinched her fingers together, and a golden talisman appeared out of thin air and floated toward the black-armored man. "Blacksoul, squeeze this talisman if you ever require help."

The woman with divine eyes then left the cliff.

The black-armored man glanced at the talisman in his hand before he turned toward the abyss and asked, "Milord, Lord Spirit God... has let go of what happened back then, right?"

"It doesn't matter. I still don't think that I made the wrong choice back then," the colossal beast replied.

"Milord, do you think that Chu Feng will be different?" the black-armored man asked.

"What do you think?"

"Milord, Chu Feng has strength, courage, and wits; he's worthy to be deemed number one of his age group. He's loyal to his friends but merciless to his enemies. He's a rather extreme person in that regard, but he's decisive. I believe that he has the qualities to become someone great," the black-armored man said.

"He'll be back in due time. It's only a matter of time before we see his true colors, so let's continue observing for the time being," the colossal beast said.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and Fu Xing left the Nine Heavens Secret Domain and made their way to the other side of the mountain range, where an exit gate was located.

The exit gate resembled the entrance gate, shaped like a sword that was less than thirty meters in width but ten thousand meters in height. This gate was one-directional, meaning that one could only leave but not enter the mountain range through it.

Chu Feng felt triumphant.

He had uncovered the secret of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain that no one else knew about. This place would remain an enigma to others, but he would likely be frequenting this place in the future. Even though the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had constructed a formation around the place and stationed guards in the vicinity, that wouldn't stop him at all.

He had greater authority over the Nine Heavens Secret Domain than them now.

He didn't even have to enter the Nine Heavens Secret Domain through its entrance; he could teleport into it just by forming hand seals in its vicinity. He could also bring people in if he wanted to.

And his reward was not only the secret of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. The Immemorial Meditation Method was not to be made light of too. In fact, it would probably be more valuable to him right now.

“Look at the imprint on young hero Chu Feng's body!”

Exclamations echoed, and many figures flew forth from the distant palace. These were the people who had cleared the Nine Heavens Secret Domain's trial; some of them had been under Chu Feng's protection, but there were also those who cleared them with their own strength.

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were astonished too, especially when they saw the black imprints on Chu Feng and Fu Xing's bodies. This was the first time they were seeing the black imprint, and it was clearly stronger than the purple imprint.

This showed that Chu Feng and Fu Xing had achieved more in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain than they had imagined.

Soon, a person descended from the sky. It was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Elder Zhenfu.

“Young friends, sincere congratulations on clearing our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's entrance examination. We'll have to wait a little longer for the other young friends before making our way back to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. For the time being, why don't you rest inside one of the palaces?” Elder Zhenfu said.

Another two elders from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion landed beside Chu Feng and Fu Xing to guide them to the temporarily constructed palaces to rest.

Just as Chu Feng had expected, the two of them were brought to different palaces.

“The first place for the entrance examination should be between them, right?”

“Incredible. We have to share the palaces in groups of ten, but the two of them got their own palaces.”

The crowd, unaware of the truth, was envious of them, but Chu Feng and Fu Xing knew why the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wanted to separate them.

Shortly after Chu Feng entered one of the palaces, an elderly voice echoed from the doorway, “Young friend Chu Feng, is it convenient for me to pay you a visit right now?”

The voice belonged not to Elder Zhenfu but Elder Qinghe, who was another Saint-tier elder in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. He had appeared with Elder Zhenfu during the first trial to redress his grievances when the test administrator took advantage of him by tampering with his result.

Despite his prejudice, Chu Feng had a good opinion of Elder Zhenfu and Elder Qinghe. Thus, he bowed to Elder Qinghe and said, “Junior pays respect to Elder Qinghe.”

“We’re going to be one family too. You may spare with the formalities,” Elder Qinghe replied with a smile before heading in.

Chu Feng tactfully closed the door.

Elder Qinghe took a seat and gestured to him, saying, “Young friend Chu Feng, take a seat too. There are no outsiders here. You don’t have to be so restrained.”

Elder Qinghe started with some idle chatter before proceeding to ask about Chu Feng’s experience in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. He wanted to see if Chu Feng had gathered any information about the remnant that was previously unknown to them.

Chu Feng answered the questions as planned. He noticed that Elder Qinghe was discreetly using some kind of special observation skill to discern if he was lying, but it was to no avail as he flawlessly answered every question.

After getting the information he wanted, Elder Qinghe was just about to leave when he stopped right before the entrance, turned around, and looked at Chu Feng.

“Young friend Chu Feng, our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion only takes in those who are able to pull their weight. The trial was brutal, but it had to be done. You possess

exceptional talent. As long as you're sincere about joining our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, you can be certain that we will not let you down."

Those words were intended to dispel any negative impression Chu Feng had of their Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, as well as an unofficial declaration that he was qualified to join their ranks.

With those words, Elder Qinghe took his leave and rose into the sky.

Shortly after, Elder Zhenfu flitted beside him.

"Are you done with your questioning?" Elder Qinghe asked.

"Yes. What about you?" Elder Zhenfu asked.

"Why else would I be here?"

"That's true. Come, let's match our answers to see if there are any discrepancies."

...

After seeing Elder Qinghe off, Chu Feng closed the door, walked into the center of the palace, and sat down. He believed that Fu Xing had the means to dupe them, so he wasn't worried that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would sense that something was amiss.

Thus, he decided to make use of his free time to cultivate.

He had obtained a huge benefit from the Immemorial Meditation Method the first time he practiced it, but he hadn't had the time to test it out yet. Now that he had some time on his hands, he wanted to see if the benefit from the Immemorial Meditation Method met his expectations.

Chapter 5672: I'll Eat You Up

As soon as Chu Feng projected his consciousness into his World Spirit Space, he was enveloped by a powerful suction force that swiftly devoured his psyche. This force was coming from a sword—the Asura Sword!

Chu Feng had obtained this sword from a Divine Inheritance Ground.

According to Eggy, there were three swords in the Asura Spirit World that were said to be the strongest swords due to their unparalleled might. One of them was the Asura Sword. It was just that Eggy had never seen it before, so Chu Feng had no way of knowing if it was real.

If the Asura Sword he had was real, this would be a big deal.

Eggy had tried to grasp control over the sword, but the sword rejected her. It was difficult for her to even approach it.

As for Chu Feng, he found that the Asura Sword would furiously devour his psyche as soon as he projected his consciousness into his World Spirit Space. If he stayed in there for too long, he could run out of psyche and die.

For that reason, he dared not to carelessly enter his World Spirit Space, and even if he did, he avoided staying for too long. He did try several times more afterward, but he couldn't withstand the Asura Sword's psyche devouring.

However, he had come prepared this time around.

As soon as he formed his hand seals, the rate at which the Asura Sword devoured his psyche slowed.

This was the benefit he had received from the Immemorial Meditation Method. He could alter the structure of his psyche via the Immemorial Meditation Method. This wouldn't aid him in his construction of formations, but it made it harder for others to assimilate his psyche.

That was also the reason the Asura Sword's devouring of his psyche had slowed.

Chu Feng made his way toward the gate, where the Asura World Spirit Army was sealed, and used Heaven's Eye to inspect the gate. His psyche had been greatly enhanced by his cultivation of the Immemorial Meditation Method, which boosted the effectiveness of his Heaven's Eye.

Thanks to that, it didn't take him long to notice several things.

"I see. I knew that the Heavenly King of Massacre wouldn't set up such a restriction for no reason."

Chu Feng was overjoyed to have seen through the secret behind the Asura World Spirit Army's gate.

The Asura World Spirit Army used to serve the Heavenly King of Massacre, and they were bound to him via his ability, God's Contract.

Even though Chu Feng had cleared the Heavenly King of Massacre's test, the Asura World Spirit Army was still bound by God's Contract, which imposed a restriction on the number of times he could summon and utilize their strength. Beyond that, the gate would close, and the image on it would become its seal.

Chu Feng couldn't even communicate with them though they were inside his World Spirit Space, let alone borrow their strength.

However, he didn't think that the Heavenly King of Massacre would impose such a restriction for no reason, and what he had observed confirmed his guess. The gate was not just a sealing means from God's Contract; it was an exceptionally powerful treasure too.

While it looked as if the Heavenly King of Massacre had abandoned the Asura World Spirit Army, in truth, he had been tempering them till they were one with the treasure. As long as the world spiritist commanding the Asura World Spirit Army was sufficiently strong, the Asura World Spirit Army would be able to tap into the treasure and gain greater strength.

In other words, as long as Chu Feng could grasp the secret behind the sealed gate, he could open it and enhance the World Spirit Army's strength. After spending a moment examining the gate, he soon figured out its secret.

Under normal circumstances, Chu Feng would have to be a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist to gate's secret, but he was able to overcome this limitation due to his superior psyche, which had only been further enhanced by the Immemorial Meditation Method.

He could try to channel the treasure and open the gate.

"I have never met you before, Heavenly King of Massacre, but I'm thankful to you for leaving this treasure behind. I won't let you down. I'll slowly bring the Asura World Spirit Army to the height they deserve to be at," Chu Feng said as he channeled a huge flow of psyche into the gate through a peculiar trajectory.

The crux to opening the gate wasn't about how strong one's psyche was but how well they were able to control their psyche. Without precise control, it would be impossible for one to open the gate even if they knew the correct method.

Chu Feng's control over his psyche had always been strong, and that had been further augmented by the Immemorial Meditation Method. He was confident that he could allow the Asura World Spirit Army to see the light of the day today.

Weng!

Weng!

Weng!

Just then, the Asura Sword suddenly shook thrice. Chu Feng hurriedly stopped channeling his psyche into the gate to warily eye the Asura Sword.

Boom!

The Asura Sword suddenly hastened its absorption of Chu Feng's psyche, causing the depletion of his psyche to revert to its initial level despite the earlier alteration of his psyche's structure.

"This isn't good." Chu Feng frowned in a dilemma.

However, he quickly made up his mind and channeled all of his psyche into opening the gate. The Asura Sword was furiously devouring his psyche, and he was using a tremendous amount of psyche to open the gate too. The slightest miscalculation could cause his life to be in danger.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng decided to put his life on the line to open the gate.

Fortunately, the seal on the gate soon reacted.

As long as he willed it so, he could open the gate whenever he liked and allow the Asura World Spirit Army to see the light of the day. He had succeeded.

However, he didn't open the gate right away. Instead, he changed his hand seal and continued infusing his psyche into the gate. If he could lift the second seal on the gate too, he could raise the Asura World Spirit Army's strength. The second seal was bound to be more difficult than the first seal, but the benefits were great.

If he opened the gate and reunited with the Asura World Spirit Army right away, this would be the end of this opening. He would have to wait for the gate to lock itself up again before he could unlock the second seal.

"Damn it, this Asura Sword is an eyesore. I would have been able to release the second seal if not for it," Chu Feng cursed in anger.

The Asura Sword's furious devouring of his psyche was getting in his way, making it difficult for him to release the second seal.

"Hm? This is..."

Chu Feng turned to look at the Asura Sword in astonishment as he realized that the latter had stopped devouring his psyche.

"What does this mean? Does it understand me?"

Just then, the Asura Sword suddenly shook. With a loud boom, a deluge of psyche poured out from the Asura Sword and flowed into Chu Feng. It was the psyche the Asura Sword had just devoured from Chu Feng, so he had no trouble taking it into his body.

However, this only left him even more confused as to what the Asura Sword meant by this.

Just then, a voice echoed from the Asura Sword, "What are you feigning ignorance for? Let me see if you're able to continue unsealing that gate. If you fail, I'll eat you up!"

Chapter 5673: The Sword's Prowess?

Chu Feng couldn't tell if the voice sounded more masculine or feminine, but it sounded childish. He was overjoyed to hear the sword's words.

This was the Asura Sword, after all! Given the strength it was displaying, it would be of great help to him even if it was an imitation.

However, he hid his joy and instead asked, "You can see through the formation?"

"What a joke. What have I never seen before? Do you think I wouldn't understand a minor formation like this?" the Asura Sword sneered in impatience. "Cut the crap and release the second seal. I'll eat you if you can't even do as much."

"What if I succeed?" Chu Feng asked.

"Are you going to do it or not? If not, I'll eat you right now!"

With a shudder, a black flame sparked on the tip of the Asura Sword. It was just a flicker, but Chu Feng sensed destructive energy that could obliterate him.

"Open!" Chu Feng quickly channeled his psyche into the gate.

Soon, the formation emanated a brilliant glow that enveloped the gate. The second seal was released.

However, Chu Feng didn't open the gate but instead turned to the Asura Sword and asked, "How about it?"

"Why don't you open another seal then?" the Asura Sword asked.

"What do I stand to gain? Are you just going to let me live?" Chu Feng asked.

"I won't eat your psyche anymore if you manage to do it. However, I'll eat you up if you fail," the Asura Sword said.

"It's a deal," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

He changed his seal and channeled his psyche toward the gate once again. But it didn't take long for his complexion to turn awful. There was a limit to his psyche even though it was much greater than that of other world spiritists.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have feared the Asura Sword devouring his psyche.

He was close to his limit, but he forced himself to hold on. It was a dangerous feat comparable to dancing on top of knives, where the slightest mistake could spell one's death.

"Gah!" Chu Feng roared as he poured out an exceptionally huge surge of psyche.

The flow of psyche stopped afterward, and he fell to his knees out of weakness, but his eyes remained focused on the door and the final surge of psyche. He was sweating profusely, and his body trembled nonstop, but his hand seal remained firm.

Under his control, his final surge of psyche gushed into the gate like a flood dragon descending into the sea, stirring huge ripples. An even brighter light gushed out from the formation.

Chu Feng had succeeded.

A smile crept from his lips as he turned to the Asura Sword and said, "Looks like I'll be able to enter my World Spirit Space as and when I like."

"Passable performance, but that's all there is to it," the Asura Sword said.

"That's good enough for me. May I ask you a question?" Chu Feng asked.

"Speak."

"You must have seen a lot in the Asura Spirit World. Do you know of a way to treat my friend?"

Chu Feng was naturally referring to Eggy. He had a rough idea as to how he could treat Eggy, but he wasn't certain if it would work. He wondered if the Asura Sword might have a better idea, considering how formidable it was.

"Do you not have eyes? I'm a sword! Swords are born to kill, but you want me to save someone? You must have had your head kicked by an ass!" the Asura Sword berated.

However, Chu Feng didn't lose his temper. Instead, he said, "Eggy said that you're no ordinary sword; you're the strongest sword in the Asura Spirit World."

"Don't bother bootlicking me. Save her with your own means. Don't pin your hopes on me," the Asura Sword said.

“All right, I’ll find a way to save her by myself. You said that you’re a sword, and swords are meant to kill. Are you willing to be used by me?” Chu Feng asked.

“You’re revealing your true intentions now? How impatient. Little thing, do you think you’re worthy of wielding me?” the Asura Sword spoke intimidatingly.

However, Chu Feng was unfazed. “If not me, no one else would be qualified.”

“How awfully confident. Give it a try then,” the Asura Sword sneered sinisterly.

Without any hesitation, Chu Feng walked up to the Asura Sword and grabbed its hilt.

The world shook, as a black aura suffused his World Spirit Space. This wasn’t oppressive might but terrifying killing intent, and the killing intent was frenziedly gushing into his body. Through the killing intent, he could sense how many people had died to it.

The sword’s kill count was beyond imagination; it should be calculated in the unit of realms or even starfields. This manifested into a killing intent so powerful that it could drive Chu Feng berserk.

Chu Feng was taken aback.

However, what shook him up the most wasn’t because of the killing intent but because of something deeper he sensed within the sword. He could somehow sense that the sword had only appeared before the world once, but it had taken so many lives in that single encounter.

This was unbelievable.

It meant that the sword’s attack must have sliced through an entire galaxy, destroying countless realms in its path. Otherwise, how could a single sword take so many lives?

This sword was likely the real deal, as it was unimaginable for an imitation to be so powerful.

Chu Feng was overjoyed. It would be enough for him to tower above his peers, even if he couldn’t draw out its full prowess. There were countless treasures in the world, but all of them paled in comparison to this sword.

This was a truly unparalleled treasure.

Thus, he tried his best to resist the killing intent.

A moment later, the killing intent stopped trying to seep into his body. The black aura receded into the Asura Sword, and the World Spirit Space reverted to normalcy.

“You’re capable, but it’s not enough. Don’t get ahead of yourself. You still have a long way to go,” the Asura Sword said proudly.

“I know that I still have a long way to go, but can you point out a way for me?” Chu Feng asked.

He wanted to know how he could gain control over the Asura Sword, but the latter didn’t answer. He tried asking a few more questions, but there was still no response.

He knew that the sword wasn’t going to reply anymore.

So, he tried to move the sword, but it wouldn’t budge at all.

“It looks like I still have a long way to go,” Chu Feng muttered before letting go of the sword.

He wasn’t disappointed as he had known that there was no way he could gain control of a sword with such prowess that easily. Thus, he turned his sight toward the gate where the Asura World Spirit Army was sealed.

He formed a hand seal, and the gate shook. A blinding light surged through the other side of the gate like a tsunami before slowly fading. Everything slowly settled down, but Chu Feng knew the seal on the gate had been released.

Thus, he changed his hand seal and ordered, “Open!”

Boom boom boom!

His World Spirit Space shook as the gate slowly creaked open. Millions of Asura World Spirits appeared before his eyes.

It was the Asura World Spirit Army.

Chapter 5674: The Right Owner

The Asura King, Kui Ting, and the top experts of the Asura World Spirit Army, such as Yunliang and Xiangji, all appeared before Chu Feng’s eyes.

However, their cultivation was stronger than before, and it was a significant growth.

Xiangji, Yunliang, and the others were previously at rank six Half-God level, and their cultivation plummeted to rank three Half-God level after contracting with Chu Feng. However, they were now at rank eight Half-God level.

As for the Asura King, he was previously at rank seven Half-God level, and his cultivation regressed to rank four Half-God level after contracting with Chu Feng.

However, he was now a rank nine Half-God level expert, just a step away from reaching True God level.

This was a height they had never reached, and it had happened in an instant. The Asura King and the other Asura World Spirits were confused, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

“It’s been a long time, elders,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

The Asura King and the others saw Chu Feng, and they noticed that he didn’t look surprised by the turn of events at all. This made them realize that he knew what was going on.

“Paying respect to Lord Chu Feng,” the Asura King first kneeled down with his army to pay respect to Chu Feng.

“Spare with the ceremony,” Chu Feng replied as he stepped across the door to support the Asura King up to his feet.

“Lord Chu Feng, do you know what’s going on with our cultivation?”

“It’s related to this door,” Chu Feng said before explaining the situation to them.

“Lord Chu Feng... is this really not a dream? Did our cultivation really grow by so much?” the Asura World Spirits nervously asked.

“Of course, this is all real. Your cultivation won’t regress anymore,” Chu Feng replied.

Waa!

The Asura World Spirit Army was overjoyed to hear that. It was not just the Asura King, Yunliang, Xiangji, and the others who had enjoyed an increase in their cultivation but all of them.

Previously, most of the Asura World Spirits were at Martial Exalted level. A million of them were at pinnacle Martial Exalted level, and only ten thousand had reached Half-God level.

However, the recent breakthrough from the release of the gate’s second and third seal had boosted millions of them up to Half-God level. Even the weakest of them was at pinnacle Martial Exalted level.

They were now much stronger than before.

“Lord Chu Feng,” Lord Xiangji suddenly kneeled down before Chu Feng with tears of regret. The crowd was perplexed by his actions till he spoke up, “I have cultivated for so

many years, only to raise my cultivation from rank three Half-God level to rank six. Yet, within a year of following Lord Chu Feng, my cultivation was bumped up to rank eight Half-God level. How could I have been so foolish as to doubt Lord Chu Feng before? I deserve to die!”

The other Asura World Spirits also kneeled down in guilt after hearing those words.

Many of them had been opposed to following Chu Feng back then, as they had to contract with him and suffer a decline in their cultivation. If not for the Asura King taking the lead, a lot of them would have turned down the offer.

Ultimately, Chu Feng was too weak to win their trust back then.

It was only now that they realized what kind of incredible potential Chu Feng harnessed. If not for the Asura King and Lord Yunliang’s wisdom, they would have missed this opportunity of their lifetime.

“Elders, please get up,” Chu Feng said.

However, the kneeling Asura World Spirits refused to get up. They were ashamed of themselves.

“Are you disregarding my orders right now?” Chu Feng frowned.

The Asura World Spirits quickly rose to their feet and explained, “Lord Chu Feng, we have no such intention. We are just...”

Chu Feng knew what they wanted to say. He waved his hand to gesture for them not to explain and said, “Many of you were stronger than me when we sealed the contract, but you were still willing to serve me. I remember the trust you have put in me. I told you back then I’ll help you regain your cultivation and go further than that. I’m only doing what I have promised.”

“Yes, Lord Chu Feng said that he’ll help us regain our cultivation within a hundred years, but it has only been a year and we have already surpassed our previous height. We’re humbled,” Yunliang said with a chuckle.

“Long live Lord Chu Feng!” The other Asura World Spirits cheered.

“You need not thank me. I did not do much. The true credit lies with the Heavenly King of Massacre,” Chu Feng said as he glanced at the gate.

The gate was both a treasure and a part of God’s Contract with the Asura World Spirit Army. Chu Feng had a feeling that the Asura World Spirit Army had previously failed to make much progress in their cultivation because their progress had been devoured by God’s Contract.

They were just getting the results of their cultivation back now.

Chu Feng had no idea why the Heavenly King of Massacre did that, but in any case, he had benefited from it.

The Asura World Spirit Army also fell silent looking at the gate. How could they forget their past master, the Heavenly King of Massacre?

“Regardless, Lord Chu Feng, my cultivation rose after I came to serve you. You’re the one I am grateful to,” Xiangji said.

The other Asura World Spirits also expressed a similar stance. They were in a high mood due to the rise in their cultivation.

All of a sudden, the Asura King asked, “Lord Chu Feng, is there still a limit to how many times you can summon us?”

“There is still a limit, but I’d only know the exact details after I summon you. There’s a silver lining though. While I won’t be able to tap into your strength when the gate closes once more, that’d be a chance for me to raise your cultivation,” Chu Feng said.

“Lord Chu Feng, you’re saying that our cultivation will be further raised the next time you unseal the gate?” the Asura King asked.

“That’s right, but it won’t be that easy. I unsealed three seals this time around, but I have a feeling the fourth one won’t be as easy. I’ll need some time to comprehend it,” Chu Feng said.

“Doesn’t that mean there’s no limit to how far we can raise our cultivation as long as Lord Chu Feng is around?” the Asura World Spirit Army asked in excitement.

“There’s bound to be a limit to how far the formation can raise your cultivation, but please be assured that you won’t be limited by that. As long as I’m around, I’ll make sure that there’s no ceiling to your cultivation,” Chu Feng spoke with absolute confidence.

“Long live Lord Chu Feng! May Lord Chu Feng live for ten thousand years!”

The Asura World Spirit Army threw their hands into the sky, showing no doubt for Chu Feng’s words at all.

“Don’t talk nonsense. There’s no way Lord Chu Feng would only live for ten thousand years. His lifespan will be as long as the world itself,” the Asura King corrected them with a smile. He was as excited as the other Asura World Spirits too, though he wasn’t visibly showing it.

He was certain that his decision to follow Chu Feng back then was the right one now.

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5675: Information From the Imprint

Chapter 5675: Information From the Imprint

“Lord Kui Ting, how far away are you from True God level?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m still some distance away, but it’s not that far anymore,” the Asura King replied.

“Try consuming this,” Chu Feng said as he transferred the origin energies he had accumulated into the World Spirit Space.

He intended to leave them to Eggy and Yu Sha, but Yu Sha wasn’t awake yet and it was uncertain when Eggy would recover. Rather than hold onto it, he thought it could be put to better use by giving it to the Asura King.

The Asura King would be another trump card if he could make a breakthrough to True God level.

“Lord Chu Feng, this...”

The Asura King was hesitant to accept the origin energies, as he could tell that some of them belonged to True God level cultivators. It was simply too valuable. It was just moments ago that he reached pinnacle Half-God level with Chu Feng’s help, and the latter was giving him something so precious now. He felt embarrassed.

“Your strength will benefit me,” Chu Feng said.

“I understand.” The Asura King finally took the origin energies, though he quickly added, “Lord Chu Feng, please don’t address us lords anymore. We are your subjects.”

“There’s no need for such formalities. We should call each other however we want to. How do you feel about the origin energies?” Chu Feng asked.

“The origin energies are too strong. I’ll need time to assimilate it and draw out its power,” the Asura King said.

“Take your time to assimilate it, Lord Kui Ting. There’s no rush,” Chu Feng said before taking his leave.

The Asura World Spirit Army quickly crowded around the Asura King and said, “Milord, it hasn’t been long since we were sealed inside the gate, but Lord Chu Feng has made

huge progress in his cultivation. That's even faster than the Heavenly King of Massacre!" Xiangji said.

"Based on what I know, the Heavenly King of Massacre didn't reach Lord Chu Feng's strength at his age. It's possible that Lord Chu Feng might tower above the Heavenly King of Massacre in the future," the Asura King said.

The Asura World Spirit Army was excited to hear that.

They wouldn't have believed such words in the past, but now they did.

...

Chu Feng's consciousness returned to his body. He didn't bother dwelling too much on the Asura Sword, knowing that it was futile to think too much about it when he couldn't use it.

While the Asura World Spirit Army was his strongest force at the moment, he couldn't carelessly use it due to the restrictions imposed by the gate. He would still have to count on himself, and for that, he needed to raise his cultivation.

The Immemorial Meditation Method tempered his psyche, and it would benefit his world spiritist techniques in the long run.

...

A floating warship appeared around the temporary palaces where Chu Feng and the other challengers of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's entrance examination resided.

This warship was copper in color. It was neither huge nor extravagant, but its craftsmanship was exquisite. It flew the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's flag, but it was actually a treasure from the Ancient Era.

There were no guards in the warship, but two Saint-tier elders were kneeling on the deck before a small palace. They were Jie Qinghe and Jie Zhenfu. They were here to report what Chu Feng and Fu Xing had encountered in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

"You may take your leave," the voice of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master echoed from the small palace.

However, Jie Qinghe didn't leave right away but instead asked, "Lord Mansion Master, what should we do in the subsequent test?"

Shoosh!

A scroll flew forth from the palace.

Jie Qinghe caught it, and the two elders looked at it together. It contained the details about the subsequent trial. The two elders were delighted by the decision. They quickly bowed and took their leave.

Inside the palace, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master sat at the main seat at the very end of the palace with a sphere containing seven-colored fluids. He had obtained the sphere from the crack of God's Era.

"Chu Feng has surprised me yet again. I didn't expect him to achieve so much on his first trip in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. The prophecy of God's Era might come true. Chu Feng, let's see if you can rid me of the thorn in my side, as prophesied," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said with a hint of anticipation in his eyes.

...

In accordance with the rules, those who had achieved the top ten results in the practical exam would be allowed to enter the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but Chu Feng had protected so many people in the trial that many thought that the results were rigged.

Thus, all candidates aside from Chu Feng and Fu Xing had to undergo another test, and the test would be held in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's headquarters.

However, there was a piece of good news—the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would be taking in a hundred people instead of the original ten.

The candidates were excited to learn that they got to enter the holy land of world spiritists, as well as the fact that they had a better chance of joining the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion now.

At the same time, they also knew that they had no chance to claim the first place anymore. That would be between Chu Feng and Fu Xing, with Chu Feng standing a higher chance.

Along the way, Chu Feng continued to practice the Immemorial Meditation Method. It was only when the warship flew out of the teleportation passageway that he finally left his chambers.

They had arrived at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's headquarters.

The area outside was shrouded in a sea of clouds, but unlike those in the sky, these clouds were thick and billowed more often, looking more like the sea instead.

Soon, they stumbled upon a massive barrier enveloping the area. They entered through the entrance gate, and a beautiful world unfolded before their eyes. It was not extravagant, but it looked grand. It was meticulously designed, and any world spiritist would have been awed by it.

Chu Feng's eyes suddenly narrowed as he glanced at his palm. It was the palm where the World Spiritist Immortal King had left an imprint on. He closed his eyes and focused on the imprint. Moments later, a smile formed on his lips.

"I see."

It was a piece of information that greatly boosted his confidence in his journey to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Chapter 5676: The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Tragedy

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's headquarters had tight security.

Guards dressed in world spiritist robes and wielding formation weapons could be seen patrolling the area on their formation mounts, but that was not the only security measure. There were also formations planted all around. They were discreet, but Chu Feng was still able to detect them.

Above all, the towering barrier outside was incredibly resilient. Even pinnacle True God level cultivators and pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritists would find it hard to breach it.

Entering the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was a nigh impossible feat comparable to ascending the high heavens.

"It's no wonder the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is known as the impregnable fortress in the world of cultivation. It's truly impressive," the juniors remarked.

Most of them were from formidable backgrounds, but they looked like countryside bumpkins at this instant.

Just then, Chu Feng received a voice transmission from Xiao Yueyue, who said, "There used to be fewer guards patrolling the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion as they are very confident in their barrier."

Chu Feng knew that Xiao Yueyue had been looking at him despite having hidden herself amidst the crowd. The fact that she was taking the initiative to talk to him meant that she had dropped her grudge against him.

"What made them change their mind?" Chu Feng replied via voice transmission.

“A tragic incident happened in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion many years ago. They haven’t caught the culprit yet,” Xiao Yueyue replied.

“A tragic incident? Inside the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s headquarters?”

“That’s right. Over ten million families residing in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were killed overnight.”

“Ten million?” Chu Feng was taken aback.

It was ten million families they were talking about here, not just ten million people. The actual death tally was probably a few hundred million people.

“Yes, and there is something special about these families,” Xiao Yueyue said.

“What is it?”

“All of them have a child who’s less than a year old.”

“Did the babies die too?”

“To be exact, they went missing. However, none of them appeared ever again, so rumors have it that they are all dead.”

“Did they find out who the culprit is?”

“Not at all. There were no clues whatsoever.”

“No wonder.” Chu Feng finally understood why the security was so tight. “Do you know when it happened?”

“Coincidentally, it happened shortly after Lord Jie Ranqing returned from the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Ah, I’m not saying that the two incidents are unrelated to each other; I’m just giving you a rough timeline,” Xiao Yueyue replied.

Chu Feng also didn’t think that the two incidents were related.

“Chu Feng, this matter concerns the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s reputation. It’d be unwise of you to probe into it. You’ll only draw their ire,” Xiao Yueyue replied.

“I know.” Chu Feng naturally knew that there were some matters that shouldn’t be probed into. With a chuckle, he asked Xiao Yueyue, “You’re not angry anymore?”

“I’m not a petty person.”

“Miss Xiao, why do you harbor such a strong enmity against Chu Shanshan?”

Chu Feng had initially allied with Xiao Yueyue, but the latter suddenly lost her temper after Chu Shanshan struck up a conversation with him and even threatened to kill her. He didn't think that Xiao Yueyue was an unreasonable person, so there was probably more to the story.

"I simply am not fond of flirtatious women like her. My father used to love my mother, but he was seduced by such a woman, and that ended up causing my mother's death. Even I nearly lost my life to that woman too. However, I am thankful to you for stopping me. I later came to realize that there's a huge difference between Chu Shanshan and that woman. I got reckless and nearly killed an innocent person."

Xiao Yueyue was apologetic, though it was not directed toward Chu Feng with Chu Shanshan.

Chu Feng fell silent. He never thought that Xiao Yueyue would have such an unfortunate experience. It was no wonder she acted in such a way.

While he was chatting with Xiao Yueyue, a floating warship finally came to a halt, and the candidates of the entrance examination were brought somewhere to rest.

Chu Feng was personally escorted by Elder Qinghe to a palace. While he didn't have his own private garden—it was just another palace amongst other palaces—according to Elder Qinghe, this was already a privileged treatment.

Only him and Fu Xing were entitled to it.

The others didn't enjoy such preferential treatment.

"Young friend Chu Feng, take this token if you wish to head out, or else you might be stopped by our guards," Elder Qinghe said as he slipped a token to Chu Feng.

Inscribed on it were the words 'Honored Guest'.

"Is this special treatment too?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course. We wouldn't allow so many people to roam freely on our grounds," Elder Qinghe replied with a smile.

"Elder, when will the ranking be announced?" Chu Feng asked.

"There's no need for any official confirmation. You're in the first place," Elder Qinghe said with a smile, though it was relayed via voice transmission.

"Has it already been decided?" Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, but the Saint-tier treasure will only be given out to you on the day the ranking is announced. You’ll have to wait a little longer.”

“Thank you, Elder Qinghe.”

“There’s no need to stand on ceremony. We’re a family now. Have a good rest,” Elder Qinghe said before taking his leave, leaving Chu Feng standing at the entrance by himself.

His mind had been in disarray ever since arriving at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. He wasn’t even in the mood to cultivate. He knew that his mother was likely imprisoned here, just that he couldn’t tell where it was.

He couldn’t even see through an ordinary building, let alone find where his mother was imprisoned.

Furthermore, he could tell that he was only in the outer perimeter of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion; they weren’t in the main area yet. Without a doubt, the main area would be even more tightly guarded.

As much as he hated the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion for imprisoning his mother, he had to concede that they were formidable. He knew that he didn’t have the strength to save his mother now, but he still stood in a daze for a long time.

I’d have never thought that I would come to this place in such a manner.

“Hm?” Chu Feng suddenly narrowed his eyes.

He noticed a group of people. They were not juniors, but they didn’t seem too old from their auras. Most of them were between two hundred to three hundred years old. They were all from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, just that their clothes were a little special.

They were dressed not in world spiritist robes but in silver armor with a cloak draped over it, resembling soldiers. However, they seemed to be making their way over to him.

Chapter 5677: Acquainting with Nobles

This group consisted of ten people, and they weren’t hiding their auras. The weakest of them was at Purple Dragon God-cloak, whereas the strongest was at Immortal Dragon God-cloak.

While none of them were juniors anymore, the oldest in the group was only close to three hundred years old. Judging by the tens of thousands of years of lifespan cultivators enjoyed, they were considered very young.

They were heading in Chu Feng's direction, but they were only passing by the area. Most of them didn't even see him, and those who did merely glanced at him. There was no disdain in their eyes, but their attitude felt arrogant. They put on such a lofty air as if they were gods passing by the mortal world.

And their standing matched their attitudes.

Wherever they passed by, those in the vicinity would quickly kneel down and kowtow to them. This included the patrolling guards as well.

"There's bound to be hierarchy wherever humans live, and I guess the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is no exception too," Chu Feng murmured with a sigh before closing the gates.

He adjusted his state of mind as he prepared himself for further cultivation. He wanted to continue practicing the Immemorial Meditation Method as he could already sense an impetus for a breakthrough. It would still require some time, but it was only a matter of time at this rate.

However, after cultivating for an hour, someone suddenly knocked on his door. He looked out his window and saw the earlier silver-armored group of ten. He opened his door.

The leader of the group was a slightly tanned woman. She wasn't exceptionally beautiful, but she had a powerful and confident disposition that gave her a certain allure. She was also the strongest of the group, being at Immortal Dragon God-cloak.

"Chu Feng?" the woman asked.

"It's me," Chu Feng replied.

"Allow me to introduce myself. I am Ling Xinian from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Ling Clan. I am the vice commander of the Ling Clan Heaven Crushing Army. Is it convenient if we talk inside?" Ling Xinian asked.

"Of course," Chu Feng replied as he invited them into his temporary residence.

"I am Ling Yunhao from the Ling Clan. I am a member of the Ling Clan Heaven Crushing Army too, but I'm a normal member," a man with a bright smile first introduced himself after entering the house.

Despite his humble introduction, he was the second strongest person in the room right behind Ling Xinian, being at Royal Dragon God-cloak.

The others also introduced themselves to Chu Feng too with an amicable attitude that sharply contrasted to how they carried themselves earlier.

“May I know if there’s something you require from me?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m here to befriend you.” Ling Xinian got straight to the point.

“May I know why?” Chu Feng asked.

“You should have seen us passing by earlier. We were summoned by an elder of the Ling Clan. That elder told us you received a black imprint from the Nine Heavens Secret Domain and is first in the entrance examination. That’s a formidable feat. With your talent, you’d stand out amongst this outstanding generation of juniors in our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” Ling Xinian spoke with an earnest attitude.

Their spirit power indicated that they were outstanding individuals in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion despite not being juniors. The fact an elder from the Ling Clan had told them to bring him over to their side showed how much the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion valued him.

“It’s my honor to know all of you,” Chu Feng clasped his fist and said.

Regardless of whether they were sincere or not, he had no intention of crossing them since they were being polite, not to mention he was in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s turf.

“Chu Feng, it’s your first time at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I understand that you might be unfamiliar with this place, so why don’t we bring you around?” Ling Xinian offered.

“That would be wonderful,” Chu Feng replied.

Thus, Ling Xinian’s group brought Chu Feng on a tour, and they caught quite a bit of attention along the way.

In particular, the passers-by were shocked when they saw how amicable Ling Xinian and the others were to Chu Feng. While they had heard about the entrance examination, the results weren’t out yet. They were curious about Chu Feng’s background to deserve such treatment from Ling Xinian.

Through Ling Xinian and the others’ introduction, Chu Feng gained a deeper understanding of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was founded when world spiritists from all around the world of cultivation came together to form a power.

There was initially no Jie Clan or Ling Clan; it was only when the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion decided not to take in any new members that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master then decided to bestow upon its members family names.

Those who had been bestowed a family name would cast away their previous identity. That was how the Ling Clan and Jie Clan came about.

However, only those who had made significant accomplishments could receive a family name. That was when a hierarchy started to be established in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, with the Jie Clan and the Ling Clan towering on top.

Since then, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had been either a member of the Jie Clan or the Ling Clan.

Of course, there were other powerful clans too, with the strongest ones being the Jiang Clan, Yao Clan, Ying Clan, and Ji Clan. These four clans were only a rank beneath the Jie Clan and the Ling Clan in the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion.

Other than that, there were other surnames too.

All in all, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was divided into four areas, namely the Sacred Mansion, Upper Mansion, Ordinary Mansion, and Lower Mansion.

The Lower Mansion was where Chu Feng and the others were currently residing. It had the biggest population, numbering in hundreds of millions, but the people who lived here had the lowest standing. They couldn't even freely enter and leave the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion as they pleased; they needed to ask for permission first.

To put it bluntly, those in the Lower Mansion were indeed Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's members in name, but they were subordinates to the stronger clans. They weren't allowed to roam around as they wished lest they sully the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's reputation.

The Ordinary Mansion was where the Jiang Clan, Yao Clan, Ying Clan, and Ji Clan resided.

The Upper Mansion was where the Jie Clan and the Ling Clan resided.

The Sacred Mansion was a forbidden area containing the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's most precious treasures, potent cultivation formation, and forbidden areas. Ordinary civilians could never hope to enter this place, and members of the Jie Clan and the Ling Clan needed permission to access it.

Ling Xinian led Chu Feng deeper into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, heading from the Lower Mansion to the Ordinary Mansion, and finally the Upper Mansion.

Chu Feng realized that the most populous Lower Mansion actually had the smallest land area. The Ordinary Mansion was much bigger, whereas the Upper Mansion was vast.

The Lower Mansion was filled with palaces, with people to be seen everywhere. It was both noisy and bustling.

The Ordinary Mansion's palaces were grand and had their own gardens, which indicated that those residing in those places were of higher standing than those living in the Lower Mansion.

The Upper Mansion was filled with mountains, streams, immortal deers, and spirit beasts, looking almost like a paradise in the mortal world. It was only every now and then that one would spot a building, but the buildings varied greatly.

Some of them were simple huts located at the top of a mountain peak, whereas others were massive cities spanning the size of a country. There was plenty of land in the Upper Mansion, so those who resided there could construct their residences as they wished.

Those from the Ordinary Mansion and Lower Mansion were willing to serve those from the Upper Mansion.

This reminded Chu Feng of Ling Sheng'er and her personal maid, Yao Luo. Yao Luo was born with a silver spoon, but she chose to serve Ling Sheng'er in view of her identity. Ling Sheng'er was the granddaughter of the Ling Clan's Clan Chief, after all.

Chu Feng had previously only known that Ling Sheng'er had a formidable background, but it was only sinking in after listening to Ling Xinian and the others' explanation.

Ling Xinian brought Chu Feng to a vast lake with clear water that allowed one to see everything within. There were schools of fishes emanating iridescent light, as well as ten-thousand-meter-long marine creatures that resembled flood dragons.

Lakes as deep as the one before Chu Feng shouldn't have been so clear as to allow one to see everything within, but it was not a difficult feat for a world spiritist to alter the properties of water. That was also why Chu Feng wasn't surprised in the least.

There was a white jade palace above the lake, looking reminiscent of a sculpture. This was Ling Xinian's residence, and she had constructed it not out of spirit power but real materials. She had brought Chu Feng here to host him.

She even went to the extent of manually whipping up a feast for Chu Feng.

On the dinner table, someone poured Chu Feng a cup of wine, and someone else piled his plate with food. It was truly a warm reception.

Ling Yunhao chewed on a chicken thigh as he exclaimed with a hearty smile, "It's all thanks to Brother Chu Feng that we're enjoying this feast. It has been a long time since I last tasted our vice commander's cooking. Delicious!"

“Indeed. Brother Chu Feng, you should have more!” the others agreed.

“It’s delicious. I didn’t expect Miss Xinian to be so good at cooking,” Chu Feng complimented.

While people of their cultivation level wouldn’t die of starvation or thirst, they would still enjoy the delicacies of the mortal world every now and then. Ling Xinian’s cooking was superior to many restaurants.

Yet, Chu Feng’s words caused everyone to freeze up. Even those who were chewing their food stopped moving altogether. The smiles on their faces were replaced with horror. In an instant, the joyous atmosphere turned heavy.

Chapter 5678: Cultivation? Imprisoned?

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Just then, Ling Yunhao, who was sitting beside Chu Feng, lightly kicked the latter and sent a voice transmission, saying, “Brother Chu Feng, you need to change the way you address our vice commander! She hates it when people younger than her address her as ‘Miss’. A junior from our Ling Clan once did so and nearly got beaten up to death.”

It was only then that Chu Feng realized that he had misspoken, but their terrified expressions reminded him of a saying—serving a liege is like walking alongside a tiger.

There were underlying threats beneath the harmonious atmosphere, almost like they were treading on thin ice.

Ling Xinian stood up, circled around the dining table, and walked over to Chu Feng’s side.

“Chu Feng, hurry up and apologize!” Ling Yunhao urged.

Just then, Ling Xinian leaned close to Chu Feng and beamed a brilliant smile at him, saying, “I’m older than you. Call me big sister Xinian instead.”

“Big sister Xinian,” Chu Feng said.

“How obedient, little brother Chu Feng.” Ling Xinian’s smile brightened as she patted Chu Feng’s head.

The others on the dining table laughed along as they secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

“Little brother Chu Feng, have you noticed that we’re dressed differently from the others? Aren’t you curious why is that so?” Ling Xinian returned to her seat and asked.

“I am curious about it,” Chu Feng replied.

“Most ancient remnants and immemorial remnants have restrictions allowing only juniors to enter their premises, but there is only so strong a junior can become. Many of these remnants have trials that are impossible for a junior to clear, which is why our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion established the Heaven Crushing Army to investigate a way to bypass the restriction.

“Only those who are aged between 100 to 150 years old are able to take the test to join the Heaven Crushing Army. There is also an age cap to the Heaven Crushing Army; those who exceed 300 years old will be automatically expelled from its ranks,” Ling Xinian said.

“No wonder your armor is a little unusual.” Chu Feng had noticed that their armor harnessed a special energy that came not from spirit power but a treasure.

“It takes a great deal of resources to forge our armor. There are only a hundred of them in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” Ling Xinian replied.

“Do you have to undergo special training too?” Chu Feng asked.

“That goes without saying.”

“How are the results?”

“Our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has been researching methods to bypass the age restriction on remnants all along. The Heaven Crushing Army is a relatively new team, formed only thirty thousand years ago, but we have made huge progress thus far. We’re already very close to success,” Ling Xinian said gleefully.

“If there’s a Ling Clan Heaven Crushing Army, does that mean to say that there’s a Jie Clan Heaven Crushing Army too?” Chu Feng asked.

“Smart!” Ling Xinian replied with a nod. “It just so happens we’ll have an opportunity to enter the Sacred Mansion to cultivate later on. We’ll bring you along to expand your horizons.”

“Can I go too?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. Our Ling Clan Heaven Crushing Army has the privilege to bring our friends along with us,” Ling Xinian said.

“Only our vice commander has that privilege,” Ling Yunhao added.

“Busybody.” Ling Xinian glared at Ling Yunhao.

“Thanks, big sister Xinian,” Chu Feng replied.

He felt obliged to thank her even though he knew that Ling Xinian was doing him this favor to befriend him.

After they finished the meal, they made their way to the entrance of Ling Xinian’s residence, where a teleportation formation could be found. Almost all residences in the Upper Mansion had teleportation formations for fast travel.

Chu Feng and the others entered the teleportation formation.

Upon leaving the teleportation formation, Chu Feng was met with a towering wall that seemed to connect the earth to the sky. There was a humongous door in the middle, with two towers by its side. Powerful auras belonging to True Dragon World Spiritists could be felt from the towers, but there were many other powerful world spiritists too.

The plaque hanging above the humongous door was equally eye-catching too—Sacred Mansion!

Beyond this door was where the treasures of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were stored.

With a token in hand, Ling Xinian walked up to the entrance and bowed, saying, “I am Ling Xinian. Today, the Heaven Crushing Army will be cultivating at the Seven Realms Boulder. With my privilege as the Heaven Crushing Army’s vice commander, I wish to bring a good friend in.”

There was no answer, but the Sacred Mansion’s gate slowly creaked open.

Chu Feng could vaguely hear noises reminiscent of thunderous rumbles or bestial roars deep within the Sacred Mansion. Even though these were only noises, he could sense exceptional power behind them.

The group entered the Sacred Mansion and ventured into its depths.

Finally, they arrived at a peculiar region where lightning bolts ceaselessly fell from the heavens to strike at a single spot. It was not the nine-colored lightning, but it was as terrifying as it.

Chu Feng wondered what could have drawn such terrifying lightning here.

“How is it? Impressive? This is a lightning trial drawn using an immemorial treasure,” Ling Yunhao said.

“Immemorial treasure? What kind of immemorial treasure?” Chu Feng asked.

“We don’t know the details either. We only know that it’s buried deep within the ancestral forbidden land,” Ling Yunhao replied.

“Ancestral forbidden land?” Chu Feng’s heart skipped a jolt.

Back when he was at the Divine Inheritance Ground, Jie Yu had told him that the ancestral forbidden land was a sacred place to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so much so that even a prodigy of Ling Xiao’s caliber wasn’t qualified to enter its premises.

That was also where Jie Ranqing was rumored to be in closed-door cultivation.

Chu Feng harbored some doubts regarding Jie Yu’s words, as he knew that his mother was being imprisoned instead of being in closed-door cultivation, but it was possible that she was imprisoned in the ancestral forbidden land.

“Can we go there?” Chu Feng asked.

“Don’t even think about it. The ancestral forbidden land is our Seven Realms Divine Mansion’s most sacred cultivation ground. Even we are forbidden from approaching it, let alone see what’s going on within,” Ling Yunhao replied.

“How do we gain the qualification to enter the ancestral forbidden land to cultivate?” Chu Feng probed further.

“It’s a secret, but the truth is it has been decades since the ancestral forbidden land has been opened to anyone. Lord Jie Ranqing has been cultivating there all this while,” Ling Yunhao said via voice transmission.

“Lord Jie Ranqing? Can only one person cultivate in the ancestral forbidden land at one time?” Chu Feng asked.

“Not at all, but there’s only so much energy that a cultivation ground could have, even if it’s our ancestral forbidden land. It’d be more beneficial for an individual to monopolize it than to share it with others. Of course, only someone of Lord Jie Ranqing’s caliber would be qualified to receive such a benefit,” Ling Yunhao said.

“Of course.” Chu Feng nodded.

However, this further convinced him that his mother was imprisoned in the ancestral forbidden land, or else it wouldn’t make sense for that place to remain closed for so long. That being said, his mother wasn’t probably treated too poorly if she was imprisoned in such a place. Most likely, she was being forced to cultivate there.

Chapter 5679: The Jie Clan Heaven Crushing Army's Jie Feng

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"Is it tough to cultivate in the ancestral forbidden land?" Chu Feng asked.

"We don't know either, but judging from the lightning's prowess, it's hard to imagine that it would be easy," Ling Yunhao replied.

Chu Feng could guess as much, but he asked that question to verify it. This made him a little worried about his mother. But again, if so many people in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion knew that his mother was cultivating in the ancestral forbidden land, there was a chance that this might just be a decoy, and that his mother might have been somewhere else.

Regardless, he hoped that his mother was being treated kindly, or else he wouldn't let the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master off, even if the latter was his grandfather.

The group's footsteps didn't slow despite their conversation.

Along the way, they saw a tower, a palace, a stone forest, a lake, and many other landmarks. These were all cultivation grounds.

Their destination was none other than the stone forest. The stones inside the stone forest came in all shapes and sizes, but every single one of them harnessed spirit power.

The group eventually stopped before a massive boulder.

This boulder was cylindrical in shape. It had a radius of a thousand meters, with a height of around a hundred meters. It looked like a chess piece on the ground.

Beside the boulder was a stone monument, with the words 'Psyche Forging Boulder'.

"Little brother Chu Feng, what you see before you is our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Seven Realms Boulder. All of the stones in this stone forest are beneficial for our cultivation, but the Seven Realms Boulder boasts the greatest effect. You might require some time to adapt to it since it's your first time here, but don't worry. You should be able to adapt to it within a few hours given your talent," Ling Xinian said as she leaped onto the Psyche Forging Boulder.

The moment she landed on the Psyche Forging Boulder, an invisible surge of energy gushed from the boulder to envelop her. She showed a slight frown for a brief instant, but she quickly recovered and flashed a beaming smile at Chu Feng.

Ling Yunhao and the others did the same too, and they were also enveloped by the invisible energy the moment they landed on the boulder. Some of them frowned, whereas the others gritted their teeth.

“Don’t worry, Brother Chu Feng. Come up,” Ling Yunhao said with a cheeky grin.

“I’m coming,” Chu Feng replied as he leaped onto the Psyche Forging Boulder too.

The group stared at Chu Feng expectantly, hoping to see how he would react. Yet, there was not the slightest expression on his face at all. The energy gushing into his body did inflict pain on him, but it was nothing of concern to him.

Ling Xinian and the others were taken aback. Some of them even examined Chu Feng as they suspected that he had used a treasure to protect himself, only to be forced to conclude that he was indeed bearing the energy of the Psyche Forging Boulder like the rest of them.

“Brother Chu Feng... is it not painful?” Ling Yunhao asked.

“It is, but it’s bearable,” Chu Feng replied.

“Bearable?” Ling Yunhao and the others looked at one another.

They still remembered the excruciating pain they felt when they first stepped onto the Psyche Forging Boulder. None of them could remain unfazed, and some even leaped off it right away. Of course, they had adapted to it after years of cultivating on the boulder, but the pain they felt at the instant they stepped onto the rock would still distort their expression.

They couldn’t believe how Chu Feng had immediately adapted to the boulder even though it was his first time here. There were no more than ten people in the history of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion who had achieved that.

“My little brother Chu Feng is extraordinary. It’s no wonder you were first place in the entrance examination,” Ling Xinian generously complimented.

“He’s just more thick-skinned. That’s nothing special,” a voice suddenly echoed from afar.

Two men dressed in the same armor as Ling Xinian and the others appeared in the distance, but the cloak they wore was embroidered not with the word ‘Ling’ but ‘Jie’. The two of them landed on a stone neighboring the Psyche Forging Boulder.

“Why are you here? Today is our Ling Clan Heaven Crushing Army’s cultivation day,” Ling Yunhao asked.

“Are we not allowed to enter the Sacred Mansion just because it’s not our cultivation day?”

A white-haired man flitted in. He had a youthful complexion, and his white hair was tied into a neat ponytail, making him look suave. He seemed to be nearing three hundred years old, similar to Ling Xinian, but it was difficult to discern his cultivation level due to his concealed aura.

Judging from his speed, he was unlikely to be any weaker than Ling Xinian. He was at least at Immortal Dragon God-cloak, perhaps even surpassing that.

“Commander Jie Feng, t-that’s not what I mean. Of course, you are able to enter the Sacred Mansion as and when you like,” Ling Yunhao replied meekly. He even lowered his head, not daring to meet the other party’s eyes, showing how frightened he was of the white-haired man.

“Remember, it’s not just me. Our Jie Clan Heaven Crushing Army is free to access the Sacred Mansion as they please,” Jie Feng said before turning to Chu Feng. “You’re that Chu Feng?”

“Chu Feng, Jie Feng is the commander of the Jie Clan Heaven Crushing Army, and his grandfather is one of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s grand elders. You must be courteous to him. We can’t offend him,” Ling Yunhao anxiously sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng.

“I am Chu Feng, but I’m not sure if I’m the one you’re looking for,” Chu Feng replied with a courteous smile, but his attitude was neither rude nor deferential.

“The champion of the entrance examination. If not for that title, they wouldn’t have bothered befriending you and bringing you here to cultivate,” Jie Feng said as he glanced at Ling Xinian and the others.

“Jie Feng, I am the vice commander of the Ling Clan Heaven Crushing Army. I have the right to bring Chu Feng here,” Ling Xinian quickly replied.

“Calm down, Ling Xinian. I didn’t say that Chu Feng can’t cultivate here. I’m just curious to see what the champion of the entrance examination is capable of,” Jie Feng said before turning to Chu Feng. “Don’t you think it’s boring here? Let me bring you to something more challenging.”

“Where do you intend to take him?” Ling Xinian asked.

Ling Yunhao and the others dared not to talk anymore. Ling Xinian was the only one who dared to confront Jie Feng.

“What about the Psyche Gravity Tower?” Jie Feng asked.

“Psyche Gravity Tower?” Ling Xinian and the others were stunned.

Chapter 5680: Seven Stars Gravity Towers

Chapter 5680: Seven Stars Gravity Towers

“Jie Feng, which Psyche Gravity Tower are you referring to?” Ling Xinian asked.

“Which else can I be referring to other than the Seven Stars Gravity Towers?” Jie Feng asked.

Ling Xinian and the others weren't surprised. They had already known that Jie Feng was referring to the Seven Stars Gravity Towers. All of them sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng at the same time, saying, “Let's go, Chu Feng.”

“Are they secretly advising you not to go with me?” Jie Feng asked Chu Feng with narrowed eyes.

Ling Yunhao and the others immediately stiffened up, and they dared not to even send voice transmissions anymore.

“Is the Psyche Gravity Tower a place to temper one's psyche?” Chu Feng asked.

“Indeed,” Jie Feng replied with a nod.

“I am an outsider, after all. I'm unfamiliar with the area, so I appreciate you showing me around,” Chu Feng replied.

“Heh...” Jie Feng scoffed. “Of course, I'll accompany you in. Follow me.”

Jie Feng rose into the air, and Chu Feng followed him.

Ling Yunhao and the others looked at Ling Xinian. The latter hesitated for a brief moment before following Chu Feng.

“Chu Feng, you shouldn't have gone with him. There are many Psyche Gravity Towers in our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but the Seven Stars Gravity Towers is one place you shouldn't go,” Ling Xinian said via voice transmission.

“Why?” Chu Feng asked.

“That tower was completed ten years ago. The Seven Stars Gravity Towers consist of seven towers, but all of them are so ridiculously difficult that it’s clear that they haven’t been properly calibrated yet. It isn’t suited for juniors at all. Many juniors fainted as soon as they stepped in, and some of them even went into a coma,” Ling Xinian said.

“It’s not a place suitable for juniors to cultivate in?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right. Even Ling Xiao was only able to clear five of the towers, and he fainted as soon as he stepped out of the fifth tower. It took him ten days before he regained consciousness, and it took even longer for him to fully recuperate.

“Little sister Sheng’er has cleared four towers. She didn’t faint as Ling Xiao did, but her face had already turned pale by then, which was why she didn’t challenge the fifth tower,” Ling Xinian said.

“Little sister Sheng’er? Are you referring to Ling Sheng’er?” Chu Feng asked.

“Ah?” Ling Xinian was taken aback. “Do you know little sister Sheng’er?”

“I have heard of her. Are you familiar with her?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course, I watched her grow up! She’s currently cultivating outside and isn’t back yet, or else I could have introduced you to her. Thinking about it now, it’s peculiar that she isn’t back yet,” Ling Xinian said.

“Where did she go to cultivate?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m... not sure,” Ling Xinian replied.

From the slight pause, Chu Feng could tell Ling Xinian knew where Ling Sheng’er went to cultivate, but that she didn’t want to tell him. He didn’t blame her for that, since it would be ridiculous to expect her to tell him everything when they had only just met.

“Little brother Chu Feng, aren’t you focusing on the wrong thing here? I just told you how dangerous the Seven Stars Gravity Towers is, but you’re more concerned about little sister Sheng’er. I didn’t think you’d be such a lustful man,” Ling Xinian said.

“Ah, I didn’t mean it that way.” Chu Feng felt indignant. He was acquainted with Ling Sheng’er, which was why he was curious about her.

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“I already told you about the situation with the Seven Stars Gravity Towers. Why aren’t you intimidated by it?” Ling Xinian asked.

“What’s there to be intimidated about? Ling Xiao and Ling Sheng’er have cleared multiple towers as juniors, right? Besides, Jie Feng is leading the way for me. If he can enter the tower, I’m confident that I can do so too,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

“Little brother Chu Feng, you shouldn’t underestimate Jie Feng. He has already reached Immortal Dragon God-cloak ten years ago, and he has challenged the Seven Stars Gravity Towers many times after Ling Xiao cleared the fifth tower. He has never reached the top before, but his tenacity is praiseworthy. Most people wouldn’t want to enter a second time. He must have accrued quite a bit of experience over time.

“I know that you’re trying to get him to lead the way so that you can avoid any traps, but in truth, you have fallen for his trap. He specifically chose a trial he excels in to beat you. You’re playing to his tune,” Ling Xinian said.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine,” Chu Feng replied.

It didn’t take long for them to arrive at the Seven Stars Gravity Towers. There were seven towers of around thirty meters tall with a star inscribed at their top. They looked unimpressive compared to the Psyche Forging Boulder they had seen in the stone forest earlier.

“Is this it?” Chu Feng asked.

“Is this it? What arrogant words. Did no one fill you in on how formidable this Psyche Gravity Tower is while we were making our way here?” Jie Feng looked at Ling Xinian and the others mockingly. “You should have advised your new friend lest he make a joke out of himself.”

“Jie Feng, you’re the one who’s trying to make a joke out of Chu Feng. I know that you have been to the Seven Stars Gravity Tower many times before. You might not have reached the top before, but you have plenty of experience in it. You brought Chu Feng here to flaunt your skills, but you’re just trying to beat him in your specialty,” Ling Xinian scoffed.

“Ling Xinian, you really don’t know your place. How dare you, a mere vice commander, dare to speak to me in such a disrespectful tone? You’re speaking nonsense. I just wanted to see what Chu Feng, as the champion of the entrance examination, is capable of,” Jie Feng said.

He then looked at Chu Feng and taunted, “You can choose not to enter if you’re afraid; I won’t force you. If you wish to challenge the trial, I’ll accompany you. I’ll even rescue you if you reach your limit, so you don’t have to worry about losing your life.”

“Are you certain that it isn’t against the rules for me to enter this place?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course,” Jie Feng replied.

“I’ll be counting on you to lead the way,” Chu Feng said.

“You have guts!” Jie Feng replied with a triumphant smile.

He entered the first Seven Stars Gravity Tower, and Chu Feng followed closely behind him.

As soon as Chu Feng stepped in, he could feel considerable pressure weighing down on him, though it was not enough to make him stumble. He had been to similar places before, but the pressure here was slightly different.

Thus, he closed his eyes and focused on adapting, not just to the pressure on the first floor but the entire tower.

Seeing how Chu Feng had stopped at the entrance when he had already reached the stairway, Jie Feng smiled gleefully as he said, “I’ll be heading up first, Chu Feng. Feel free to scream if you reach your limit. I’ll rush down to rescue you.”

“That’s all there is to the champion of the entrance examination,” he murmured under his breath.

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5681: The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster Visits

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The Seven Stars Gravity Towers had seven towers, and each of them had seven floors.

The first two floors didn’t pose much of a challenge to Jie Feng, but his footsteps significantly slowed when he arrived at the third floor. Nevertheless, he gritted his teeth and pushed himself to the fourth floor in a single shot.

He stopped right at the entrance of the fourth floor and rested for a while before he looked downward and murmured, “There’s no sound at all. Is he unable to clear even the first floor?”

Jie Feng shook his head before pushing ahead, but it was getting more strenuous. By the time he reached the sixth floor, every step had already become a challenge to him.

Each step felt so distant to him. Soon, he didn't even have the strength to raise his leg anymore.

It was as if he was glued to the steps.

Damn it, I'm stuck here again! Why can't I reach the top? Is our generation really weaker than the current generation of juniors?" Jie Feng felt both exhausted and indignant.

"What's wrong? Are you at your limit?" Chu Feng's voice suddenly sounded.

Jie Feng quickly turned around and was taken aback. Chu Feng had caught up with him without him knowing, and there was not a droplet of sweat to be seen on his face.

It was almost as if they hadn't been climbing the same tower.

"W-what's with you?" Jie Feng asked.

"What do you mean?" Chu Feng asked.

"Why are you not tired at all?" Jie Feng asked.

"That's because I don't feel strained at all," Chu Feng replied as he continued scaling the tower.

Where Jie Feng needed to exert arduous effort to take a single step, Chu Feng walked as if he was walking on normal stairs. Jie Feng stared at Chu Feng with widened eyes.

"Should I feign difficulty, lest I wound your pride? But I really don't feel strained at all," Chu Feng remarked.

"Don't get ahead of yourself, Chu Feng. There's no guarantee that you can get to the top even if you're able to reach the seventh floor. You won't be able to withstand the pressure," Jie Feng said with gritted teeth.

"Thanks for your reminder," Chu Feng said.

As soon as he stepped onto the seventh floor, he stopped moving.

"The seventh floor poses a bit of a challenge," Chu Feng murmured as he closed his eyes.

He intended to use the same method—first adapt to the floor, then clear it in a single push.

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Meanwhile, in the depths of a Sacred Mansion, there was a hot spring harnessing tremendous energy floating above the clouds. Every droplet of water inside this hot spring was invaluable.

An old man was bathing in the hot spring. He had white hair and a ten-meter-long white beard that floated in mid-air. From time to time, he would let out a groan of pleasure that showed how much he enjoyed the hot spring.

All of a sudden, his eyes opened and he shot to his feet while emanating incomparably powerful pressure. Despite his wrinkled face, he stood at a height of over three meters, and his body was incredibly muscular.

He sensed that someone was coming.

However, he soon retracted the powerful pressure and an amicable smile formed on his face. "Ah, it's the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master."

The old man turned around and donned a thin white robe that made him look like a dignified immortal.

"How are you feeling, Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"Not bad. Your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Air Spring is truly a delight," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster replied.

"We obtained the Air Spring together. Feel free to bathe in it whenever you like. But if I'm not mistaken, you aren't just here for the Air Spring, right?" The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master looked at the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster with an enigmatic smile before suddenly asking, "Have you been to the Totem Dragon Clan?"

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster was taken aback. "Not in recent days. Why do you suddenly ask that?"

"You haven't?" The eyes of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master turned sharp.

"I haven't," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster replied.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master quietly stared at the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster with a smile. As the overlord of a galaxy, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster had weathered many storms, but the other party's smile still made him feel uncomfortable.

All of a sudden, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked, "Supposing that someone unites the world of cultivation, who do you think is worthy of calling the shots?"

"It goes without saying that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is the most worthy one to call the shots," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster said,

"Do you mean it?"

"Of course! If a day comes when we need someone to unite and lead the world of cultivation, you can be certain that I'll support you," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster said.

"Those words are enough for me," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master replied with a smile.

Even though the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had been smiling all this while, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster only relaxed at this point.

Weng!

A pillar of golden light suddenly pierced the clouds, catching both their attention.

It was a far distance away, but they could see that it was coming from a tower.

"Is that a cultivation tower?" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster asked out of curiosity.

He could tell that there was something special about the tower and the pillar of golden light. Something significant must have happened.

"It's coming from the Seven Stars Gravity Tower I personally constructed. It looks like someone has reached its top," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master replied.

"Is it a difficult trial?"

"A little." The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master's eyes were focused on the tower as he spoke. He was curious to know who had reached the top.

"Why don't we head over to take a look?"

"You're interested?"

"I have nothing better to do anyway. I'm curious to see which of your juniors have induced such a phenomenon," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster replied.

“Let’s go then.”

Thus, the two galaxy overlords made their way toward the Seven Stars Gravity Tower.

Chapter 5682: The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Honor

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The two galaxy overlords approached the area, but they didn’t reveal themselves, choosing instead to observe the situation from above the clouds.

The phenomenon induced by the Seven Stars Gravity Tower didn’t just attract the two galaxy overlords. World spiritists cultivating in the Sacred Mansion arrived in droves. Many chose not to show their faces, but those who did number in the hundreds, and they were increasing with each passing second.

There were elders and juniors amongst them, but the fact that they were cultivating in the Sacred Mansion meant that they were of extraordinary background.

There were even quite a few True Dragon World Spiritists amongst them.

Practically everyone had to lower their heads and greet those who were of higher standing than them, but there was one elder who was an exception to the rule.

This elder was advanced in age. His back was so hunched that he needed a walking cane to move around, and despite his skinny stature, his skin hung loose from all the wrinkles. He was wearing a world spiritist robe, and he didn’t make any attempt to conceal his spirit power either.

He was a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist.

The elder couldn’t be considered a weakling, but there were True Dragon World Spiritists in the vicinity. Yet, he didn’t bow to anyone at all and instead slowly made his way toward Ling Xinian.

The crowd, be it the elders or the juniors, didn’t berate him for not showing respect either. Instead, they clasped their fists and greeted the elder.

“Paying respects to Lord Canghai.”

The old man named Canghai didn’t bother replying to any of the greetings, even those coming from the True Dragon World Spiritists. He walked right up to Ling Xinian before stopping.

Ling Xinian quickly manifested a chair with her spirit power and placed it behind Lord Canghai, but the latter didn't settle down on it. In fact, he didn't even spare a proper look at Ling Xinian. His eyes were focused on the pillar of light coming from the first Seven Stars Gravity Tower.

"Did someone reach the top of the tower? Who is it?"

"Lord Canghai, the ones who are currently challenging the tower are Jie Feng and Chu Feng," Ling Xinian honestly replied.

"Chu Feng? An outsider?" Lord Canghai asked.

"He is currently an outsider, but he has cleared our entrance examination with exceptional results. It's likely that he'll be the champion, which means that he'll be joining our ranks in due time," Ling Xinian said.

"What entrance examination? Did that lad, Tianran, come up with it?" Lord Canghai asked.

He was referring to Mansion Master Jie Tianran, but who would dare to directly address the Mansion Master's name inside the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, let alone refer to him as a lad?

Anyone else who did so would have been immediately subdued and thrown into prison, perhaps even sentenced to death on the spot. Yet, there was not a person who dared to correct Canghai's words.

"Long Canghai, Lord Mansion Master has given his approval," Ling Xinian replied.

"Mm." Canghai nodded before turning his focus back to the tower.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster looked at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and chuckled, saying, "There aren't many people left in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion who dare to address you in such a manner, right?"

"It's not bad to have someone address me in such a manner," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master replied with a smile.

"Why hasn't Lord Canghai made a breakthrough to become a True Dragon World Spiritist yet? Is he really cultivating some kind of special psyche cultivation skill?" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster asked.

"I'm not sure, but that's not important. I only hope for Long Canghai's good health and longevity," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master replied.

“The current Seven Realms Sacred Mansion isn’t reliant on Lord Canghai to augment its might. Regardless, there’s no doubt Lord Canghai is the strongest world spiritist below True Dragon World Spiritists,” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster said.

It was then the two galaxy overlords narrowed their eyes.

Two individuals walked out of the Gravity Psyche Tower. They were Jie Feng and Chu Feng.

Jie Feng was in an incredibly frail state, so much so that he had to be supported by Chu Feng. In contrast, Chu Feng only had a few droplets of sweat on his face. It went without saying that the one who had scaled to the top of the tower was Chu Feng.

“Is that Chu Feng from the entrance examination?” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster asked.

“That’s right,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“The one that’s acquainted with the two brats from the Totem Dragon Clan?”

“Yes.”

“I didn’t think that he’d be such a talented world spiritist too.”

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster didn’t know much about the Seven Stars Gravity Towers, but he could tell that Chu Feng had performed an extraordinary feat from the reactions of those below.

But again, as a galaxy overlord, he had seen all kinds of prodigies. There was no doubt that Chu Feng was a talented junior, but he didn’t think that Chu Feng was on par with the top-notch prodigies in the world of cultivation.

“That child’s capability goes beyond this. He might just be able to clear five of the Seven Stars Gravity Towers,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

Chu Feng was at the center of attention. Ling Xinian and the others rushed forward to crowd around him.

“Little brother Chu Feng, were you really the one who reached the top of the tower?” Ling Xinian asked.

“That’s right,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

“How are you unfazed? You must be putting on a strong front. You’re too good at acting!”

Ling Yunhao began touching Chu Feng from head to toe, and someone else even tried to feel Chu Feng's pulse. They couldn't believe that someone could clear the first Seven Stars Gravity Tower with such ease, so they wanted to check if his composure was feigned.

"I'm fine," Chu Feng replied.

"If that's really the case, why don't you challenge the next tower?" one of the True Dragon World Spiritist elders asked tauntingly.

"Can I?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course. As long as your body can withstand it," that elder replied.

"You have my gratitude."

Chu Feng knew that the elder wasn't doing this out of goodwill, but he still thanked the latter before entering the second Seven Stars Gravity Tower.

Not too long later, another pillar of light rose from the second Seven Stars Gravity Tower. Someone had successfully reached its top. What was truly shocking about this feat was how fast it was cleared.

"How did he do it so quickly?"

Even the elders were baffled, let alone the juniors.

Chu Feng soon stepped out of the tower. He was weaker than before, but it was just by a bit. Without any hesitation, he made his way toward the third Seven Stars Gravity Tower.

It was a bit slower this time around, but he successfully reached the peak.

He then moved on to the fourth one and the fifth one.

By the time he cleared the fifth Seven Stars Gravity Tower, those from the Seven Stars Sacred Mansion couldn't remain composed anymore. After all, he had just achieved the same feat as Ling Xiao with a much faster time.

Furthermore, Ling Xiao had entered the Seven Stars Gravity Towers many times before scaling the fifth tower in order to adapt to the pressure inside. In comparison, this was Chu Feng's first time here.

"Is that fellow planning to break Ling Xiao's record?"

Chu Feng's complexion was a little pale when he walked out of the fifth tower, but his footsteps remained stable. Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion panicked, as they still saw him as an outsider even though he was going to join their ranks very soon.

In their minds, they still thought that Chu Feng was beneath them.

They felt that Ling Xiao's record represented the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's honor, and it wouldn't reflect well on them if an outsider like Chu Feng broke it.

All of a sudden, a person flitted in front of the sixth Seven Stars Gravity Tower. It was one of the members of the Jie Clan Heaven Crushing Army. He looked at Chu Feng and said, "Chu Feng, you must be exhausted. Don't push yourself too much."

However, it was clear to the crowd that he was trying to stop Chu Feng from further challenging the Seven Stars Gravity Towers.

Chapter 5683: I'll Reach the Top Even If It Draws Everyone's Hostility

Chapter 5683: I'll Reach the Top Even If It Draws Everyone's Hostility

"Let him go. I don't believe he can clear the subsequent towers too," Jie Feng suddenly spoke up.

The person from the Jie Clan Heaven Crushing Army quickly stepped aside, and Chu Feng walked past him to enter the sixth Seven Stars Gravity Tower.

There were more than a thousand unconcealed people gathered around the Seven Stars Gravity Towers, and among them was an extremely influential person.

He was Ling Mouzi, a skinny elder with green eyes. He was one of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Saint-tier elders.

Other than Ling Mouzi, Ling Canghai, and a few other elders, most people from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were nervous. They fervently hoped for Chu Feng's failure, but they felt that there was a chance he could succeed, considering his earlier state.

Moments later, the sixth Seven Stars Gravity Tower shuddered, and a pillar of light pierced through the clouds.

"Damn it!" Many juniors gritted their teeth and cursed.

Chu Feng had broken Ling Xiao's record.

This was an embarrassment to them. The elders could still conceal their emotions, but the juniors were livid.

Chu Feng knew he was in a terrible position when he walked out of the sixth tower and saw angry looks around him.

He had known this would happen, but he still went through with it because he sensed that the Seven Stars Gravity Towers were constructed from a treasure that harnessed great energy. As long as he cleared all seven towers, he could unleash the treasure's energy and receive a powerful protection formation that could protect him from even pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritists.

This protection treasure could only be used in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but it would help to ensure Chu Feng's safety.

He had no intention of staying in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion for long; he was planning to leave this place as soon as he received the Saint-tier treasure. As a matter of fact, he wouldn't have even participated in the entrance examination if not to save Eggy.

However, he was afraid that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would refuse to let him go.

There were good people in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but on the whole, they were domineering in how they conducted their affairs. It was not impossible for them to take his life if any unhappiness arose from their interactions.

Thus, it would be best if he could secure this protection formation as insurance.

That was also the reason he thanked that elder, since the latter's permission had given him a chance to obtain the protective formation. He couldn't care less about whether the crowd was happy with him or not.

"Chu Feng, you shouldn't carry on."

Just as Chu Feng was about to make his way to the seventh Seven Stars Gravity Tower, Ling Xinian suddenly sent a voice transmission to him. She was trying to dissuade Chu Feng too.

However, Chu Feng ignored her and stepped into the tower.

Moments later, a light pillar gushed forth from the tower. The seven pillars of light from the seven towers then converged together to form a constellation formation, forming a majestic phenomenon.

Even the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster was impressed, as he turned to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and said, "Has no one successfully cleared all seven towers before?"

"That child is the first one," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"He's that talented? The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master has sharp eyes. Congratulations on bringing a prodigy of such caliber into your ranks!" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster said.

He had initially thought that Chu Feng was merely talented, but he was now convinced that the latter could compete with the top juniors in the world of cultivation.

In contrast, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was much calmer. "Our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has no lack of prodigies. It's his honor to serve us."

"That goes without saying," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster agreed with a laugh.

...

Soon, the constellation formation descended from the sky and gushed into the seventh tower, right into Chu Feng's body.

At Chu Feng's will, the power of the constellation formation would rush out to envelop his body. This was the protective formation he was rewarded with for clearing all seven towers, and it was as formidable as he had thought.

"Indeed!" Chu Feng thought that it was worth offending the crowd to obtain this.

Without any hesitation, he made his way out of the tower, but he intentionally feigned weakness.

Under normal circumstances, most people would have rushed forward to congratulate him on accomplishing such a formidable feat, but not a single person in the crowd did so.

Even Ling Xinian, Ling Yunhao, and the others kept their distance. Some of them even dared not to look at him. They were determined to pretend that they didn't know him.

"I heard that the Seven Stars Gravity Tower has been recalibrated to lower the pressure. It looks like the rumors are true," a red-haired man suddenly spoke up.

He was neither a junior nor an elder, being around five hundred years of age. He would be considered as one of the younger generations in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Even though he was centuries old, he didn't look mature at all. Instead, there was an arrogant look on his face, even when his words were obviously nonsense.

"Is that so? That explains it."

Yet, someone immediately agreed with his nonsense. In fact, more and more people nodded their heads in agreement despite knowing that it was fake news.

Jie Feng's condition was the best proof of that.

It was as if the crowd had tacitly chosen to band together to weave a lie and turn it into the truth.

Seeing the crowd's serious expressions, Chu Feng nearly burst into laughter. He couldn't believe how such arrogant people could have such fragile hearts. They would go to the extent of weaving a lie just to protect their honor.

Chu Feng had wanted to leave, but the red-haired man flitted up to him and asked, "Chu Feng, do you dare to take on our Seven Realms Challenge Formation?"

"I'm not interested." Chu Feng felt that he had already drawn enough animosity today, and he didn't want to worsen the situation.

He didn't think it was wise for him to turn the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion against him when he hadn't obtained his Saint-tier treasure yet.

"Bastard, just say so if you don't have the guts! Why are you saying that you're not interested?" the red-haired man sneered in hopes of taunting Chu Feng.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng still showed no response at all. He wasn't so immature as to fall for such cheap provocation tactics.

"Little brother Chu Feng, why don't you give it a try?" Ling Xinian suddenly sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng.

Chapter 5684: Don't Think About Leaving Till You Fail

Chapter 5684: Don't Think About Leaving Till You Fail

Chu Feng halted his footsteps, turned to Ling Xinian, and asked via voice transmission, “Big sister Xinian, did I put you in a spot by clearing the Seven Stars Gravity Towers?”

“Little brother Chu Feng, I don’t mean to blame you, but... Your accomplishment here will leave some in our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion feeling embarrassed. That might draw unnecessary hostility to you. Why don’t you take on the Seven Realms Challenge Formation and intentionally fail? That’ll placate them at least placate them. It’ll help you,” Ling Xinian said.

“All right. I’ll do it since big sister Xinian has spoken up,” Chu Feng replied. He turned to the red-haired man and asked, “Where’s the Seven Realms Challenge Formation?”

“Looks like you aren’t as spineless as I thought. Let’s go. Let me see if you’re really as formidable as you seem,” the red-haired man said as he rose into the air and led the way.

Chu Feng followed him.

In truth, there was no way to peacefully resolve the situation. These people were forcing him to challenge another formation even though he had already intentionally feigned weakness...

Their stance couldn’t be clearer.

Furthermore, there was not a single person present who stopped the red-haired man, including the Saint-tier elder, despite his horrible attitude. This signified that his will represented them too. They wanted to salvage their reputation, even if they had to resort to despicable means.

What else could Chu Feng do?

There was no way they would allow him to safely leave the place unless he failed a challenge.

Soon, they arrived at the Seven Realms Challenge Formation.

Along the way, Ling Xinian filled Chu Feng in with the details about the Seven Realms Challenge Formation via voice transmission. It was a talent assessment formation based on the natures of the Seven Spirit Worlds, and it had been around since the establishment of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

It was no simple talent assessment. It also tested one’s control of their psyche.

Those who could clear a single trial of the challenge were already considered prodigies, though the juniors who were qualified to enter the Sacred Mansion would have been at least at this level.

Take Ling Yunhao for example, he had cleared two trials of the challenge. Ling Yunxi and Jie Feng had cleared three trials of the challenge.

However, there was hardly anyone who had cleared four trials of the challenge. As for clearing five trials, only five people in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had succeeded in doing so thus far.

In the current generation of juniors, only Ling Xiao and Ling Sheng'er had accomplished this feat.

As for clearing six trials, there was only one person who had ever accomplished it, and she was Jie Ranqing.

However, that wasn't Jie Ranqing's limit. In fact, she had cleared all seven trials of the challenge, and she was the only one in the long history of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to have achieved this feat.

...

The Seven Realms Challenge Formation looked much more impressive compared to the Seven Stars Gravity Towers. Seven different sculptures surrounded the formation in a circle, and each of them stood at a height of over ten thousand meters. These seven sculptures represented the Seven Spirit Worlds.

The formation was floating in mid-air, and it was constantly moving up and down.

According to Ling Xinian, the challenge would begin as soon as he stepped into the formation.

However, Chu Feng's eyes were drawn to the deeper area of the Sacred Mansion, where he spotted ten lifelike sculptures that were around a thousand meters in height. These sculptures wore armor and wielded blades, looking like warriors.

The sculptures were nourished by a massive and incredibly powerful formation beneath them. This made Chu Feng realize that the sculptures weren't as simple as they seemed.

"What's that?" Chu Feng asked.

"Are you trying to stall for time?" the red-haired man scoffed.

"For what reason would I stall for time? Is there an ideal time to challenge the Seven Realms Challenge Formation?" Chu Feng retorted.

"Stop wasting time and enter the formation!" the red-haired man urged.

“I’ll challenge the formation whenever I want to. Can’t you tell that I’m in a weakened state? Don’t you think it’s inappropriate for you to urge me when I’m already weakened?” Chu Feng asked.

Those words were like thorns jabbing into the hearts of the crowd.

They had wanted to see Chu Feng fail and make a fool of himself, and they were willing to disadvantage him for that. It embarrassed them to have their shameful thoughts plainly pointed out like that.

“Just say so if you don’t dare to challenge the formation!” the infuriated red-haired man roared.

Instead of losing his temper, Chu Feng replied with a chuckle, “Your provocation is too cheap.”

It could have been because he wanted Chu Feng to quickly enter the formation, or that his conscience finally got the better of him, but the Saint-tier elder, Ling Mouzi, finally spoke up, “Young friend Chu Feng, those ten sculptures were left behind by one of our predecessors. We aren’t sure what it’s used for either.”

“May I know which predecessor it is?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s the World Spiritist Immortal King,” Ling Mouzi replied.

“I see. That would explain it,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

With his curiosity satisfied, he leaped into the Seven Realms Challenge Formation.

The seven sculptures shook ever so slightly before emanating a brilliant light. At the same time, the entire Seven Realms Challenge Formation glowed, indicating that it had been activated.

He realized that he could choose the trial he wanted to challenge by willing it, but instead of challenging them one by one, he grandly waved his sleeves.

All seven sculptures simultaneously cast a ray of light on Chu Feng.

“He’s challenging all seven trials at the same time?”

The crowd was stunned. Even Jie Ranqing had challenged the trials one at a time back then, but Chu Feng actually challenged all seven of them at once. He was clearly planning to fail!

“That child is too ambitious,” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster remarked.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master turned around and headed off.

"You aren't watching anymore?"

"He isn't serious about challenging the formation. He's just throwing a tantrum. What's the point of watching on?"

"Indeed. I doubt that he'll clear even a single trial."

Unlike the Seven Stars Gravity Towers, the Seven Realms Challenge Formation was so famous that even the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster had heard about it. That was why he agreed that Chu Feng wasn't seriously trying to clear the formation too.

"Mansion Master, wait for me!"

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster quickly chased after the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, thinking that it was pointless to watch on too.

Chapter 5685: Ling Canghai's Identity

Chapter 5685: Ling Canghai's Identity

The crowd was initially taken aback, but they quickly understood Chu Feng's intention.

While they weren't that happy about Chu Feng's tantrum, this was still what they wanted. They needed Chu Feng to fail in order to uphold the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's reputation.

What they didn't know was that while it was true that Chu Feng needed to simultaneously deal with the seven trials, he could deal with it. It would be difficult, but it was not beyond him to do so.

His initial goal was to fail. He knew that the crowd would only leave him be if he failed.

But when he activated the Seven Realms Challenge Formation and understood its rules, he changed his mind.

There were actually no significant benefits to clearing the Seven Realms Challenge Formation. Those who succeeded would have an honorary token fused into their bodies that they could produce at any moment to prove that they had completed the challenge.

However, this also meant that no one could tell if he succeeded or not if he didn't produce the token.

Thus, Chu Feng decided to clear all seven challenges. He figured that he could whip out all seven honorary tokens to humiliate the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion when he fell out with them in the future.

They would regret acting so gleefully today.

But again, it was no easy feat to simultaneously challenge all seven trials. He needed time to adapt to it too. Thus, he ended up in the formation longer than the crowd expected.

"Why isn't he out yet?"

"Does he really intend to challenge all seven trials at once?"

"What's that bastard up to?!"

Time ticked by, but Chu Feng remained in the formation. The crowd slowly realized that they might have misunderstood the situation. Chu Feng could have been seriously challenging the formation instead of throwing a tantrum.

"Lord Saint-tier Elder."

Some of the elders discreetly sent a voice transmission to Ling Mouzi, hoping that he would tamper with the formation. They couldn't allow Chu Feng to succeed.

It was one thing for Ling Xiao's record to be broken, but they would be utterly humiliated if Jie Ranqing's record was broken too.

"Don't make a rash move. This is the Seven Realms Challenge Formation. It's impossible to tamper with it once it's activated. It'll be immediately revealed if you attempt to tamper with it; you'll only be embarrassing our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," Ling Mouzi replied via voice transmission.

However, he quickly added, "You don't need to be too worried. There's no way he'd succeed."

He was more confident than the others.

Eventually, the formation came to a halt, and Chu Feng sat weakly on the ground.

Upon seeing his depressed expression, the crowd heaved a sigh of relief.

“I guess that’s all you amount to, Chu Feng. I was still thinking how formidable you are to challenge all seven trials at once,” the red-haired man sneered.

“Indeed! You dragged the challenge out for so long that I thought you would succeed, but it turns out you were just wasting our time.”

“Had I known, I would have already gone home. I’d rather spend my time talking to my world spirits instead!”

The other juniors joined the red-haired man to rub it in for Chu Feng.

“Shut up!” the Saint-tier elder, Ling Mouzi, stopped them with a roar, “Young friend Chu Feng will be a member of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion soon. It doesn’t matter whether the Seven Stars Gravity Towers have been recalibrated or not; it’s still a remarkable feat for him to clear all seven towers. As for the Seven Realms Challenge Formation, who else can challenge all seven trials aside from Miss Jie Ranqing? Can any of you?”

The crowd immediately stopped their taunting.

Ling Mouzi then turned to Ling Xinian and said, “Xinian, bring young friend Chu Feng elsewhere to rest.”

It was upon hearing his command that Ling Xinian dared to approach Chu Feng. She worriedly asked, “Little brother Chu Feng, are you all right?”

“Big sister Xinian, I’m fine,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“Don’t let this get you down, little brother Chu Feng. Lord Jie Ranqing was the only one to have cleared all seven trials. It’s only normal for you to fail,” Ling Xinian supported Chu Feng to his feet while comforting him.

She had persuaded Chu Feng to intentionally fail the challenge, but she could tell that he actually didn’t want to fail and had tried his best for it. Nevertheless, this was the outcome she had hoped for.

Saint-tier Elder Ling Mouzi had made his stance clear—Chu Feng was still important to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so she had to console him lest he harbor any hostility toward them over this incident.

What she didn’t know was that Chu Feng was fine, for he had succeeded in the challenge.

...

Just then, Chu Feng noticed a God-cloak elder departing from the area. To his astonishment, the crowd, including Saint-tier Elder Ling Mouzi, respectfully saw him off.

That elder hadn't said a word at all, but his eyes had been fixated on Chu Feng from the start to the end. It made him feel a little uncomfortable.

"Who's that elder? He seems to be someone special," Chu Feng asked Ling Xinian.

"That's Lord Canghai. You mustn't disrespect him. Let's head back first. I'll elaborate more along the way," Ling Xinian said.

On the way back, Chu Feng learned that the elder whom the crowd respectfully saw off was Ling Canghai. He was an extremely senior figure in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, being from the same generation as the World Spiritist Immortal King.

In his younger years, he was a prodigy whose name was spoken alongside the World Spiritist Immortal King. The two of them towered above the juniors of the other powerhouses back then, and they brought a lot of glory to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

However, as they grew older, a gap started to appear between him and the World Spiritist Immortal King. In particular, he was suddenly unable to make a breakthrough anymore upon becoming a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist.

He had already been at pinnacle God-cloak for tens of thousands of years now. It was not just for show that he was dubbed the strongest world spiritist beneath True Dragon World Spiritists. There were indeed no world spiritists beneath True Dragon who could best him.

Of course, the reason he was so respected was not due to his superior strength as a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist but his seniority and the glory he had brought to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion back then.

"Given that elder's talent, it shouldn't have been difficult for him to make a breakthrough and become a True Dragon World Spiritist. Is there a reason he hasn't done so?" Chu Feng asked.

"There are rumors that Lord Canghai is cultivating a unique psyche cultivation skill. We don't exactly know why he's holding back his breakthrough, but you can be certain he'd be a force to be reckoned with once he makes a breakthrough. Make sure you keep this matter confidential. You mustn't tell anyone about it," Ling Xinian told Chu Feng via voice transmission.

Chapter 5686: Do Me a Favor

Chapter 5686: Do Me a Favor

“Rest assured, I have tight lips,” Chu Feng said with a chuckle.

Under Ling Xinian’s invitation, he moved in together with Ling Xinian instead of returning to his palace in the Lower Mansion.

Following that, Ling Xinian, Ling Yunhao, and the others held a party to celebrate Chu Feng’s feat of clearing the Seven Stars Gravity Towers. Chu Feng had a bright smile on during the party, but he wasn’t moved by their gesture at all.

It was only during times of difficulty that a person’s true character showed.

He still remembered the looks of enmity he had received from the crowd when he cleared the Seven Stars Gravity Towers. If not for the Saint-tier elder hinting that they should get along with Chu Feng, Ling Xinian and the others wouldn’t have even dared to talk to him, let alone hold this party for him.

Shortly after the celebration began, Chu Feng claimed that he wasn’t feeling well and excused himself to rest in the room Ling Xinian assigned to him.

It was a fruitful trip. On top of receiving the Seven Stars Gravity Tower’s protective formation, he had managed to significantly temper his psyche too. That brought him a step closer to making a breakthrough.

“Hm?” Chu Feng suddenly widened his eyes.

He sensed another presence in the room. Someone was staring at him.

Before he could get up, a sealing formation locked him in place. Then, a person appeared.

“Lord Canghai?” Chu Feng recognized the person to be the elder who was known as the strongest pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist after stagnating for tens of thousands of years.

“Young friend Chu Feng, won’t you do me a favor?” Ling Canghai asked with an eerie smile.

With a wave of his sleeves, he teleported Chu Feng out of Ling Xinian’s residence before dragging the latter all the way to his own residence.

Ling Canghai's residence was small and tattered, but it was surrounded by many layers of formations. It was only when Chu Feng entered the residence that he realized there was more to the residence than what could be seen outside.

There was a hidden underground palace.

Ling Canghai dragged Chu Feng deep into the underground palace, where he immediately was met by an awful blood stench. Without a doubt, many people had died here. They ventured deeper into the underground palace till they arrived at a door.

The moment Ling Canghai opened the door, an even stronger stench of blood assaulted them. Inside the room was a copper pill cauldron, and that was where the blood stench was coming from.

Chu Feng knew right away that Ling Canghai was not a good person. What was being forged inside the cauldron was not medicinal herbs but humans.

"Young friend Chu Feng, do you know what this cauldron is for?" Ling Canghai asked with a sinister smile.

"Are you practicing a demonic cultivation skill?"

"Hahahaha!" Ling Canghai's laughter was so hoarse that it felt unnerving. "Who's to say what's good and what's bad? Don't you think it's naive to say that a cultivation skill is demonic just because it requires me to murder people? If so, nothing is good in the world. Those who stand at the top of the world of cultivation all have their hands stained with blood!"

"Does the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion know about this?" Chu Feng asked.

"So what if they know? So what if they don't? It's the victor who writes history. Once I master my cultivation skill, who'd dare point their finger at me?" Ling Canghai asked.

"Did you bring me here to assimilate?" Chu Feng asked.

Ling Canghai didn't hide any of his dirty secrets from Chu Feng at all despite it being their first time meeting. This likely meant that Ling Canghai didn't intend for him to leave this place alive.

"Don't blame me, young friend Chu Feng. I have been trying to forge my Divine Pill for many years now, but I haven't been able to make a breakthrough, so I wanted to look for a talented junior to aid me on that," Ling Canghai said.

"Are those who died here members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?"

"Of course not. Do you think I'd make a move on my own people?"

“If so, why are you targeting me? I’ll be a member of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion soon.”

Ling Canghai revealed a cruel smile reminiscent of a demon, revealing his blackened teeth. “You’re talented but naive. Do you think passing the entrance examination automatically makes you one of us? Have you seen the people residing in the Lower Mansion? Do you think that they are truly one of us?”

Chu Feng didn’t answer the question.

While those from the Lower Mansion were, in name, members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, in truth, they were no more than slaves.

“Think about, young friend Chu Feng. Where are you residing now?” Ling Canghai asked.

“So, we’re no different from those in the Lower Mansion despite having cleared those trials?” Chu Feng asked.

“No, there’s a difference. You’re talented. There’ll be chances to enter the Ordinary Mansion, even if not the Heaven Mansion. Still, you’ll never truly become a part of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Even if they treat you well, it’s only because you have value to us.

“I’m sure you don’t want a life where you’re used by others. You might as well just die early so that you can go into your next life fast. Rather than struggling here, you might as well let me free you from your restraints. You’ll be doing me a favor here too. At least it’ll give your life meaning,” Ling Canghai said as he dragged Chu Feng up to the pill cauldron.

“The greatest meaning in my life is to slaughter you, old bastard,” Chu Feng sneered.

Ling Canghai cackled as he opened the pill cauldron to toss Chu Feng in.

Boom!

The formation restraining Chu Feng suddenly shattered, and a towering figure appeared behind him. It was the Asura King, Kui Ting!

Chapter 5687: Instant Killing the Strongest God-cloak World Spiritist

Chapter 5687: Instant Killing the Strongest God-cloak World Spiritist

“You have such a world spirit?”

Ling Canghai was taken aback by the Asura King’s appearance. He could tell that the Asura King was at pinnacle Half-God level.

“Audacious! Prepare to die!”

Without any hesitation, the Asura King unleashed a gigantic fist manifested out of his black aura toward Ling Canghai, only for it to dissipate before it could reach its target. It turned out that a barrier around Ling Canghai had blocked the attack.

“Hahahaha!” Ling Canghai burst into laughter. “There’s more to you than I thought, young friend Chu Feng! How can someone of your cultivation have such a world spirit? It looks like I have chosen the right person here. My Divine Pill might just be perfected because of you!”

Ling Canghai cackled as he waved his cane, releasing a powerful wave of spirit power at the Asura King. The Asura King quickly retaliated with his martial power.

The two of them were so powerful that Chu Feng’s eyes couldn’t keep up with the battle at all. He could only barely perceive it with his other senses.

Much to his astonishment, Ling Canghai was terrifyingly powerful despite looking as if he was on his deathbed. His abilities to control his spirit power and construct formations were incredible.

The Asura King was able to hold his ground at the start, but it didn’t take long for him to fall into a disadvantageous position. He had already thrown out everything he could, but Ling Canghai was only getting started.

It was not an exaggeration that Ling Canghai was honored to be the strongest world spiritist beneath True Dragon. The Asura King was going to be defeated at this rate.

Chu Feng opened the gate in his World Spirit Space. Millions of black lights surged out and fused into the Asura King’s body, greatly boosting his fighting prowess. The Asura World Spirit Army had constructed a formation inside the World Spirit Space to strengthen the Asura King.

Ling Canghai’s eyes gleamed even brighter.

“So many Asura World Spirits who are stronger than you willingly submitted to you? Young friend Chu Feng, you’re stoking my excitement. I’m more confident of perfecting my Divine Pill now!”

Ling Canghai's attacks became even more aggressive, as he constructed all sorts of formations. The Asura King, despite being reinforced by the Asura World Spirit Army, was still unable to rival the pinnacle God-cloak Ling Canghai.

"Lord Chu Feng, why don't I entrust my strength to you?" the Asura King asked via voice transmission.

Chu Feng shared the same thoughts too, but he thought that it would be inappropriate for him to raise it from his side since the Asura King was the Asura World Spirit Army's leader. However, now that the Asura King had proposed it, there was no reason for him to turn down the offer.

He was in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, after all. Complications could arise if the battle dragged out.

"Entrust your strength to me then, elder," Chu Feng replied.

The Asura King quickly returned to the World Spirit Space, but the gate remained open. The Asura World Spirit Army's power was channeled into Chu Feng instead. A black aura billowed around Chu Feng, as his cultivation was raised to rank nine Half-God level.

As he was borrowing the Asura King's power, he couldn't use his own means to raise his cultivation. It was also harder to utilize the borrowed power than his own, evident from how he previously couldn't use any martial skills with it.

However, the recent strengthening of his psyche had boosted his world spiritist techniques, allowing him to better use the borrowed powers. This allowed him to freely use his martial skills.

"Hm? What are you doing?" Ling Canghai eyed Chu Feng intently instead of making a move. "Am I seeing things? That world spirit actually lent his powers to you? Does he not know that world spiritists aren't adept in the means of a cultivator?"

Ling Canghai looked at Chu Feng as if he was helpless prey. He was enjoying the hunt, especially since he was confident of victory.

"Your formations are peculiar. Those are from Heaven's Tome, right?"

Chu Feng knew that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had a book known as Heaven's Tome. The formations inside the book were difficult to construct, but they were exceptionally powerful.

"Why struggle in vain if you know that much?" Ling Canghai asked.

“Your control over your spirit power is formidable, not to mention that you have familiarized yourself with many of the formations inside Heaven’s Tome over the long years you have lived. You are indeed a formidable adversary. If there was time, I would have wanted to have a serious fight with you. However, I want to end it fast today,” Chu Feng said as he whipped out the Immemorial Hero’s Sword.

“An Exalted Armament? Can you even use it?” Ling Canghai sneered.

Shoosh!

Ling Canghai’s smile froze in place. A sword had pierced through his neck, and blood spurted from his throat. Chu Feng, who should have been standing a distance away from him, had suddenly vanished and stabbed him from behind him.

“You!!!”

Ling Canghai’s eyes widened in bewilderment. He couldn’t understand how Chu Feng had suddenly appeared behind him.

“Have you heard of divine skills?” Chu Feng asked.

Ling Canghai’s face hardened in determination, but moments later, his eyes widened in horror.

He had tried to invoke his protection formation, but it wasn’t working. He lowered his gaze and saw a weird suction force coming from Chu Feng’s palm. That was the culprit neutralizing Ling Canghai’s formation.

But how could a mere junior neutralize the overwhelmingly powerful protection formation inside him?

“Who in the world are you? Why did you come to our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?!” Ling Canghai screamed with his hoarse voice.

“Have you ever asked the person you assimilated who they are?” Chu Feng replied as he decapitated Ling Canghai with a single slash.

As soon as Ling Canghai’s head rolled off its neck, several formation chains swiftly shot out from his body to envelop the area where Chu Feng was. Fortunately, with the strength he had borrowed from the Asura King and Divine Flitting, Chu Feng could move at a speed comparable to rank two True God level cultivators.

However, he realized that Ling Canghai’s body had been sealed in place by the formation chains. He could neither access Ling Canghai’s body nor move it.

“He still has another formation?” Chu Feng’s heart clenched up as he realized that things had gone awry.

Chapter 5688: Ling Canghai’s Death

Chapter 5688: Ling Canghai’s Death

Chu Feng would have been in danger if Ling Canghai’s protection formation had activated and drawn attention here. However, he quickly realized that the chains were a sealing formation that had not just sealed off Ling Canghai’s body but his treasures too.

He tried using Protection Bane on the sealing formation, but it was to no avail. Protection Bane only worked on protection formations.

“That cunning old thing is disgusting even after he’s dead,” Chu Feng cursed.

He walked up to the copper cauldron and toppled it with a kick. An incomplete pill carrying an awful blood stench floated out of the cauldron.

This pill had been forged with the bloodlines of countless people over tens of thousands of years. Chu Feng would never consume such a pill, not to mention it was incomplete and he couldn’t tell what it was for.

Even so, he still took away the blood pill and the pill cauldron, not wanting to leave them for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Then, he stowed Ling Canghai’s head into his Cosmos Sack with a wave of his sleeves before quickly leaving the area via Divine Flitting.

“Lord Chu Feng, how can you move so fast?” the Asura King asked in astonishment.

His cultivation was only at rank nine Half-God level, but Chu Feng was moving as fast as normal rank two True God level cultivators.

“It’s a divine skill. It’s a relief that the old man didn’t erect a barrier, else I wouldn’t have been able to take his life that easily,” Chu Feng replied.

“I see. Lord Chu Feng is indeed destined for great things,” the Asura King remarked.

“I’m just lucky, though my luck isn’t good today. If not for that old man’s sealing formation, I’d have been able to gather quite some treasures from him,” Chu Feng said regretfully.

...

Meanwhile, Ling Mouzi, Jie Zhenfu, Jie Qinghe, and a few other high-standing elders were gathered in a bamboo forest.

“I’ve kept all of you waiting.”

A person descended from the sky. It was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master.

“Paying respects to Lord Mansion Master!” The important figures of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion gathered here quickly greeted him with a bow.

“I took some time to settle the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster. Is something up?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“Lord Mansion Master, it’s about Chu Feng,” Ling Mouzi said.

“What’s there to talk about Chu Feng?”

“Lord Mansion Master, Ling Xinian brought Chu Feng into the Sacred Mansion today…”

“Are you talking about him clearing the Seven Stars Gravity Towers?”

“Yes, Lord Mansion Master. I didn’t know you were aware of it.”

“Is there a problem with that?”

“Lord Mansion Master, no one has cleared the Seven Stars Gravity Towers before Chu Feng, and Chu Feng is an outsider. We’re worried that our juniors will be affected by this matter, so we wish to consult you on how we should deal with it,” Ling Mouzi said.

“Chu Feng has obtained the black imprint that even Ranqing failed to in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Granted that he has benefited from Ranqing’s sealing formation, he has still achieved what no one else has. In comparison, the Seven Stars Gravity Towers isn’t a big deal. Our juniors have been slacking off recently, so it’s a good thing for Chu Feng to stress them a little. You may leave this matter be,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master replied.

“We understand,” Ling Mouzi replied.

Both Elder Zhenfu and Elder Qinghe smiled.

“Elder Ling, I’ve already told you that there’s no need to alarm Lord Mansion Master on this. Lord Mansion Master knows Chu Feng’s talent better than you do,” Elder Zhenfu remarked.

“Nevertheless, I still think it’s necessary to consult Lord Mansion Master on this. This concerns how our juniors view Chu Feng in the future, after all,” Ling Mouzi said.

“That’s true,” Elder Zhenfu agreed.

“You need not intervene in Chu Feng’s relationship with our juniors. He might be talented, but there’s no guarantee about his future. Just let things be,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

“We understand,” the elders replied.

“Lord Mansion Master.” An elder suddenly ran over with a look of fluster.

“What happened?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“Something bad has happened!” The elder whipped out a life token inscribed with the name ‘Ling Canghai’, but the token had shattered and was devoid of any hints of life.

“Lord Canghai has passed away?”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master and his elders were taken aback.

“That isn’t right. We just met Lord Canghai earlier in the day, and he was doing well. Why would he pass away all of a sudden?” Ling Mouzi sensed that something was amiss.

Shoosh!

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master vanished from the spot.

The other elders quickly followed him, but they were nowhere as fast. When they arrived at Ling Canghai’s residence, they were surprised to find an underground palace. Their faces scrunched up when they entered the underground palace and smelled the strong blood stench within.

Their shocked expressions indicated that they weren’t aware of this underground palace.

They went deeper into the underground palace, and it didn’t take them long to reach its end. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master was already standing there with Ling Canghai’s corpse.

“Lord Canghai.”

The crowd was taken aback. Some of them even burst into tears. Those from the older generation understood Ling Canghai's significance to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"It's a cultivator," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master touched Ling Canghai's neck and remarked. His eyebrows shot up as he coldly ordered, "Investigate all of the True God level cultivators who have recently entered or are currently residing in the mansion!"

"Understood!" the elders replied as they prepared to leave.

However, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master suddenly spoke up, "Wait. Don't spread news about Lord Canghai's death yet. Make sure you don't mention anything about this underground palace to the others too. I won't show any mercy to any of you if you dare sully Lord Canghai's reputation."

Those words carried killing intent.

"We understand!"

The elders implicitly sensed that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master might have known about this underground palace beforehand, but they dared not to ask about it.

They would have feigned ignorance too if they had known that Ling Canghai was committing atrocities.

Chapter 5689: The Immemorial Bloodline Boulder

Chapter 5689: The Immemorial Bloodline Boulder

After the elders left, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master easily dispelled the sealing formation around Ling Canghai's body with a wave of his hand. He took out a coffin from his Cosmos Sack that appeared to be made out of mahogany.

He personally laid Ling Canghai's corpse into the coffin, making no attempts to take the latter's treasures at all despite knowing they were valuable.

"As per your request, Lord Canghai, I'll lay you down at your designated resting ground. I didn't think that you'd pass away so tragically. Rest assured, I won't spare your murderer, even if that person is a member of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion."

...

Chu Feng returned to Ling Xinian's residence.

He had thought about fleeing the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion as well, as he wasn't sure if Ling Canghai's action was his own decision or the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's decision. However, he decided to take a gamble since he hadn't obtained the Saint-tier treasure yet.

The first thing he did was to enter his World Spirit Space.

An image had appeared on the Asura World Spirit Army's gate. Judging from the image, he could summon the Asura World Spirit Army three more times before the gate closed once more. He would have to open the gate once more afterward. That would be another opportunity for him to raise the Asura World Spirit Army's cultivation, but it wouldn't be easy.

For the time being, he could only bide his time and pray that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wouldn't go after him. He had the powerful protection formation he had obtained from the Seven Stars Gravity Towers to fall back on, but it didn't allay his worries since the protection formation was from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too.

A day passed, but there was no news concerning Ling Canghai.

That put Chu Feng's heart at ease.

There was no way the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wouldn't have noticed Ling Canghai's death, and the fact that they didn't come after him despite that meant that Ling Canghai had acted on his own accord, and no one else knew about it.

It was unlikely anyone would suspect Chu Feng, as his cultivation was nowhere high enough to pose a threat to Ling Canghai. Thus, he got back to his own business.

Ling Xinian and the others continued to host him with good food and drinks.

One day, someone knocked on Chu Feng's doors while he was cultivating.

"Big sister Xinian, please enter," Chu Feng said without getting up, knowing that no one else would visit him at this time other than Ling Xinian.

The door opened, and Ling Xinian walked in with a plate of desserts.

"Ah..." Chu Feng's gaze lingered on Ling Xinian a little longer than usual.

Instead of her usual armor, she was dressed in a thin silk robe that highlighted her beautiful figure. The robe was so thin that it was almost translucent, allowing one to see traces of her skin. She looked incredibly alluring.

“Big sister Xinian is dressed differently today,” Chu Feng pointed out.

“That’s how I usually dress at home,” Ling Xinian replied as she placed the desserts down.

“It looks like big sister Ling doesn’t think of me as an outsider,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

“Of course, you’re my little brother. Surely my little brother wouldn’t harbor lustful thoughts about me, right?” Ling Xinian said with a seductive smile.

“Rest assured, big sister Xinian. I am a gentleman,” Chu Feng replied.

“Oh?”

Ling Xinian looked at Chu Feng with a deep smile. She picked up one of the desserts and brought it to his mouth. The latter tried to grab the dessert with his hand, but she didn’t allow him to.

“I’ll feed you,” Ling Xinian insisted.

“I’ll eat it myself. I have a big mouth. I might bite your hand,” Chu Feng replied.

“I’m not afraid...”

Before Ling Xinian could finish her words, Chu Feng took the dessert from her hand and stuffed it into her mouth. A hint of displeasure flashed across Ling Xinian’s eyes.

He’s rejecting me... Does it mean that he’s not interested in me?

However, her displeasure only lasted for an instant, as she wasn’t interested in Chu Feng either.

“Big sister Xinian, Lord Jie Ranqing possesses the Ruler’s Bloodline, right? I heard that only the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has a way to rest for the Ruler’s Bloodline,” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right. Do you want to give it a try?” Ling Xinian asked.

“Can I?”

“Of course. Give me a moment.”

Ling Xinian took her leave.

She soon returned with an exquisite box containing a sealing formation that had to be unsealed with another deciphering formation. She opened the box. There was an irregular crystal around the size of a goose's egg inside.

This crystal was extremely beautiful with iridescent colors. It immediately drew Chu Feng's attention. He could sense a tremendous power within him coming to life. His bloodline was being awakened.

It was not just his world spiritist bloodline that was resonating to the crystal; the nine lightning beasts inside his dantian were reacting too.

"Do you feel suffocated? It's the pressure emanating from this stone. Only Lord Jie Ranqing is unaffected by the pressure. Don't worry though, you should be able to adapt to it very soon. This is an item from the Immemorial Era called Immemorial Bloodline Stone. Only someone with the Ruler's Bloodline can awaken it," Ling Xinian said.

What Ling Xinian didn't know was that Chu Feng didn't feel any pressure or discomfort from the rock at all. If anything, he was excited.

"How do I test it? Do I just place our hand on the rock?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes, you just have to place your hand on the rock. Are you really going to try it? Do you think that you possess the Ruler's Bloodline?" Ling Xinian asked with a chuckle.

"Of course not," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

He wanted to give it a try, but he dared not to do so. It would only give rise to a great deal of trouble afterward.

"I thought so too. I only brought the Immemorial Bloodline Stone here so that you can try adapting to it," Ling Xinian said.

"Adapt to it? Why?" Chu Feng asked.

"I heard the entrance examination has just concluded, and the hundred candidates to join our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion have been decided. The initiation ceremony will be held at the Heaven Mansion's Bloodline Square tomorrow morning. There's an Immemorial Bloodline Stone there that's much larger than the one I have here, so you can imagine that the pressure will be even stronger.

"To tell you the truth, we rarely hold any events at Bloodline Square. We're only holding the initiation ceremony here to intimidate the new members. It'll be good for you to adapt to the Immemorial Bloodline Stone a little so that you won't embarrass yourself too much tomorrow morning. After all, you're the champion of the entrance examination." Ling Xinian said as she directed a mischievous wink at Chu Feng.

Chapter 5690: The Mansion Master's Honor

Chapter 5690: The Mansion Master's Honor

"Where's the Bloodline Square?" Chu Feng asked.

"You need not worry about that. I'll make sure to promptly bring you there tomorrow morning," Ling Xinian said.

"I'll be counting on you, big sister Xinian," Chu Feng said as he glanced out the window.

I'll finally be able to leave now.

There were many resources and fortuitous encounters in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but he didn't like this place. Thus, he was looking forward to leaving this place tomorrow.

...

What Chu Feng didn't know was that someone else was looking forward to the initiation ceremony too, and he was the current master of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

He had been investigating Ling Canghai's death in the last two days, but he couldn't find the culprit. It was frustrating to him, but it didn't dampen his excitement for tomorrow.

Standing above the clouds in the Sacred Mansion, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master gazed at the formations and treasures beneath him while holding onto an iridescent orb he had obtained from the crack of God's Era.

"It's finally time. I feel much more troubled announcing the second matter as compared to the first one," he murmured as he looked at the orb. "God's Era, I hope the prophecy you showed me comes true. Don't make me sully my reputation for no reason."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had received a divination telling him that he had to make two major announcements to the world of cultivation, though he was not inclined to make either of the announcements.

The first matter he had to do was to recruit outstanding juniors into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion using the Seven Realms Edict. He didn't want to do so because he had always thought that those outside the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were beneath them.

Nevertheless, he still did as he was told and allowed those whom he looked down on to join the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

The second matter, however, had conditions.

He had to properly hold an entrance examination, and he could only proceed if the orb was filled to the required level. Regarding this, Chu Feng's arrival had filled the orb to the required level.

However, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion remained skeptical. In the first place, he harbored doubts about the divination he had received. He intentionally sent Chu Feng and the others to the dangerous Nine Heavens Secret Domain, thinking that he wouldn't have to make the second announcement if all of them died.

Yet, Chu Feng and the others actually emerged from the Nine Heavens Secret Domain alive. This was a miracle!

That was when he started to believe the divination from God's Era.

With the conclusion of the entrance examination, the champion had been decided. He would announce the second matter tomorrow. As much as he was reluctant to do so, he still decided to go through with it.

He wanted to bet on it.

Based on the divination he had received, after making these two announcements, his Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would usher in an era of prosperity like never before.

This was the reason he had chosen to do it even though it went against his will and sullied his reputation. He was willing to sacrifice everything for it.

...

The following day, Ling Xinian brought Chu Feng to the Bloodline Square.

The Bloodline Square was a floating platform so huge that it could accommodate hundreds of millions of people. Stationed at the center of the square was an Immemorial Bloodline Stone, though it wasn't as big as Chu Feng had expected.

This Immemorial Bloodline Stone was indeed larger than the one Ling Xinian had produced the other day, but nevertheless, it was only around three meters in length and half a meter in height. It looked no different from a speck of dust compared to the massive floating platform.

Even so, Chu Feng knew that it was a rare treasure only the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had.

“Hm?” Chu Feng’s eyebrows shot up.

He had arrived ahead of time, but the other ninety-nine candidates who had cleared the entrance examination were even earlier. Some of them were familiar faces, such as Fu Xing, Xiao Yueyue and Chu Shanshan.

All of them were in pain. Even Fu Xing, who was coping the best of the group, was frowning. The others had gritted teeth, and their faces were scrunched together. Some were trembling on their feet, struggling to maintain their balance.

“You’re lucky I had you adapt to it ahead of time, else you wouldn’t fare much better than them,” Ling Xinian said.

“I’m thankful for your help, big sister Xinian,” Chu Feng replied.

“All right, stop your bootlicking and head there. You’re the star for today. The initiation ceremony will be commencing very soon,” Ling Xinian said.

Chu Feng made his way over to Fu Xing and the others’ side, but they were in so much pain that they didn’t notice his arrival.

“I’ll teach you a method to circulate your psyche. It’ll alleviate the pressure,” Chu Feng sent a voice transmission to Fu Xing, Xiao Yueyue, Chu Shanshan, and those whom he knew.

He knew that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had sent them here to intimidate them via the Immemorial Bloodline Stone’s pressure, so it wouldn’t do for him to explicitly teach them how to neutralize the pressure.

Chu Feng’s psyche circulation method greatly alleviated the stress the others felt from the pressure, improving their conditions.

“Thank you, young hero Chu Feng.” Some of them were so touched that they nearly burst into tears.

“Shh, don’t let others know about it,” Chu Feng reminded them via voice transmission, and those people quickly reined in their looks of admiration.

He glanced at Fu Xing, but the latter was ignoring him as if he was a stranger. He wasn’t bothered by it, since he agreed it was better for them to pretend to be strangers in a place like the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

In fact, he sent a voice transmission to the people whom he knew and said, “Keep your distance from me, or else it might bring you trouble in the future.”

“All right,” those people replied.

They thought that Chu Feng was only saying that because the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion didn't like them forming relationships with one another. Little did they know that Chu Feng was planning to turn against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion in the future.

Soon, the people from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion started pouring in. The first to enter were the juniors, followed by the normal members, then the elders. There were also guests from the other powers who happened to be in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion at the moment.

They entered in the order of their identities, and their seating represented their standing.

It didn't take long for the massive Bloodline Square to be filled up. It looked as if there was a sea of people gathered here, but none of them were ordinary people. All of them would have been treated with utmost respect or even revered like gods anywhere else.

This was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, a top power of the world of cultivation. Even a small fry here was not to be made light of.

However, Chu Feng couldn't care less about that.

Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5691: An Important Announcement

Chapter 5691: An Important Announcement

Chapter 5691: An Important Announcement

Soon, the Saint-tier elders arrived too. Their appearance showed how highly the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion regarded the initiation ceremony.

The last two people to arrive were the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster. Everyone's eyes were on them as they flitted over from the distance.

As soon as they descended on the ground, the world spiritists respectfully bowed down to them.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster waved his hand like an amicable elder, but Chu Feng knew that looks were deceiving. That old man was old enough to be Xia Xingchen's great-great-great-great-great grandfather, yet he shamelessly wanted to marry her.

Chu Feng was anxious when he saw the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster, fearful that the latter might have heard about how he helped Xia Xingchen escape from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

But on second thought, he didn't think that news could have spread that fast.

As he had expected, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster showed no signs of hostility when looking at him. On the contrary, there was an amicable smile on his face.

Chu Feng responded with a smile of his own.

You beast in clothes. Who would have known that an old pervert is hidden beneath that dignified exterior?

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master descended into his seat before directing a glance at Elder Zhenfu.

Elder Zhenfu immediately flew onto the stage and started with pleasantries before announcing the names of those who would join the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. A few elders flew onto the stage to present the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's world spiritist cloaks and tokens to Chu Feng and the others.

After the formality was completed, Elder Zhenfu waited for the elders to leave the stage before taking out a treasure box, saying, "I'll be announcing the champion of the entrance examination now."

He paused for dramatic effect before suddenly a smile crept onto his lips, and he continued, "Most of you may have guessed who the champion is. He is none other than the new star of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Chu Feng!"

A thunderous applause broke out in the square.

Those around Chu Feng excitedly offered their congratulations to him. These were the lofty world spiritists from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Chu Feng might just have been moved if he had not seen their true faces, but now, he just felt disgusted.

Elder Zhenfu walked up to Chu Feng and said, "Congratulations, Chu Feng."

"Thank you, elder," Chu Feng replied with an earnest bow.

He didn't know what kind of person Elder Zhenfu truly was, but at least he appeared to be a good person thus far. He accepted the box from Elder Zhenfu and opened it.

Within it was another box and a token.

Inscribed in front of the token were the words 'Seven Realms Sacred Mansion', and on its back was the words 'Sacred Mansion's Rising Star'. It was made out of a special material, and it was an important symbol of authority.

However, Chu Feng ignored the token and instead opened the box. The item inside the box looked ordinary, but it emanated a unique fragrance.

Chu Feng's heart was finally put at ease.

It was the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense, the key to saving Eggy.

"Chu Feng."

The surroundings fell absolutely silent. The person who had just called Chu Feng was none other than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

"Yes, I am here." Chu Feng quickly stowed away the box before bowing to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

"Congratulations on joining our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. You are talented, but there's still a lot for you to work on. Don't let your accomplishment get to your head," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"Rest assured, Lord Mansion Master. I won't get complacent," Chu Feng replied.

"That's good to hear." The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master nodded. "I shall now assign to Chu Feng his first mission as a member of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion."

"A mission? So fast?"

The other candidates joining the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion looked at Chu Feng in envy, as they wanted to flaunt their skills too. They saw such treatment as an honor.

"Mission?"

Chu Feng was delighted to hear that. What better reason was there for him to leave the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion than to take on a mission?

"This mission is challenging." The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion shifted his gaze from Chu Feng to the others. "Before that, I'd like to announce something today. This concerns a prodigy from our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It's my daughter, Jie Ranqing."

Chu Feng's heart shuddered. A commotion broke out in the crowd too.

Jie Ranqing was such a distant yet familiar name.

There was no one who hadn't heard about Jie Ranqing's amazing feat, but she had gone into closed-door training for so long that it had been many years since anyone last heard about her.

Was Jie Ranqing finally coming out of closed-door training today?

This was big news!

"Ranqing was both a fortune and a misfortune," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master suddenly said with a sigh.

The crowd fell deathly silent. They could tell that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was driving at something.

There was something off here!

Before the shocked and curious gazes of the crowd, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said, "Actually, Ranqing isn't in closed-door training."

The crowd's curiosity deepened. They could tell that there was more to this matter.

"I imprisoned Ranqing," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"Imprisoned?" The crowd was dumbstruck.

Jie Ranqing was the daughter whom the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master doted on the most. They would have never thought that the latter would imprison her. What in the world would have prompted him to do something like that?

The crowd was even more curious now.

"You must be wondering why I imprisoned Ranqing. It's my fault. I doted on Ranqing so much that I failed to guide her properly on matters aside from her cultivation. As a result, she's an innocent child despite her formidable talents as a world spiritist. That gave that despicable thing a chance to get to her," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said lividly.

The crowd began whispering amongst themselves as they sensed that there was going to be a twist in the story.

"Ranqing was duped by a scoundrel of low birth," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

Chu Feng felt his anger surge. He knew whom that scoundrel was referring to.

Chapter 5692: Who's Despicable?

Chapter 5692: Who's Despicable?

"Mansion Master, how was Ranqing duped?" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster asked.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master didn't answer. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, as if to calm himself down, before he opened his eyes and continued, "Ranqing fell in love with that scoundrel and had his child."

"What?! Jie Ranqing has a child?!"

This matter was a bolt out of the blue.

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were rendered speechless as rage simmered in their hearts. Jie Ranqing was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's most talented prodigy since its founding, as well as the only possessor of the Ruler's Bloodline.

Yet, she was duped by someone of lovely birth and even gave birth to his child?

It left them with a horrible feeling, knowing that someone they had respected all this while had been defiled by trash.

Tremendous killing intent burst out and shook the Bloodline Square.

"Mansion Master, is this matter for real? You have to properly investigate it," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster asked.

"This matter concerns Ranqing's reputation. I'd never spout nonsense about it," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master replied.

Those words verified the authenticity of those words.

"Lord Mansion Master, who's that person? I'll tear him in shreds right away!"

"How can there be someone as disgusting as that? Even massacring his entire clan wouldn't be enough to vent the anger I feel!"

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were so angry that they really intended to go on a massacre.

“My foolish daughter refuses to tell me where that scoundrel and his child are hiding. That scoundrel’s child should have already grown up by now. What a pity that my daughter and her noble bloodline are wasted on a lowly scoundrel!” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master looked pained as he said those words.

“Lord Mansion Master, are there really no clues at all?” someone amongst the crowd asked.

“There are no clues. Ranqing is too obstinate. Even to this day, she refuses to divulge the whereabouts of that scoundrel and his child. I thought that they would come looking for her if they truly cared about her, but I was wrong. Those pathetic things are cowards! They don’t deserve to continue living in this world! What do the rest of you think?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master exclaimed.

“How dare they dupe Lord Ranqing’s feelings and sully her bloodline? Unforgivable!”

“We should massacre their clansmen and friends too!”

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion furiously roared with clenched jaws.

“That scoundrel deserves death for duping Ranqing, but that little trash is Ranqing’s flesh and blood, after all. I’d have spared him if he dared to step forward to acknowledge his mother, but he refuses to show himself to this day. Thus, I decided not to give them any more chances. It’s time to put things to an end.”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master cast his gaze on Chu Feng.

“Chu Feng, you are a member of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion from this day onward. Your first mission is to look for this lowly father-and-son duo and capture them alive,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

Chu Feng was angered by the insults directed at him and his father, but his expression remained nonchalant. He raised his head, looked at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, and asked, “Lord Mansion Master, there’s something I don’t understand. Have you met that father and son before?”

“Of course not,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master replied.

“If so, how can you be certain that man isn’t worthy of Jie Ranqing? How do you know that child is trash?” Chu Feng asked loudly..

“Audacious, Chu Feng!”

Those words invoked angry bellows, as many of the spectators unleashed their oppressive might on Chu Feng. They wouldn’t allow Chu Feng to speak to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master in such a manner.

However, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master stopped their oppressive might. He looked at Chu Feng and asked, "Chu Feng, why would someone as smart as you ask such a foolish question? Since the ancient era, dragons have always been paired with dragons. Even those from humble birth understand that marriage is between two people of equal standing, let alone someone of a noble bloodline.

"Ranqing is the only possessor of the Ruler's Bloodline. How can a person of low birth possibly be worthy of someone with her noble bloodline? What else can that be if not sullyng her bloodline? Even if Ranqing's bloodline does raise that trash's talent, how strong can he possibly get with that useless father of his?"

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master tried his best to control his emotions, but his anger could still be felt. His anger was not directed toward Chu Feng but the son-in-law and grandson whom he had never met before. He felt that the two of them deserved to die.

"How do you know that they are weak if you have never met them before?" Chu Feng asked.

"Why would they dare not come here if they aren't weaklings?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master replied.

Chu Feng didn't bother arguing anymore, as he could tell that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had already decided that he and his father were lowly people. Rather, it might be more apt to say that he believed that those outside of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were all lowly people.

There was no point arguing against someone like that.

Thus, Chu Feng smiled.

No one knew why he smiled, but the crowd sensed that there was something amiss about him. His eyes suddenly turned resolute and fearless, and he said, "Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, since you have announced something important today, why don't I join in with something else as well?"

"Oh?" The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master frowned, not understanding why Chu Feng was suddenly acting so weird. "Do you have something to announce?"

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng began walking toward the Immemorial Bloodline Stone. Someone wanted to stop him, but the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master raised his hand, indicating for them not to move.

He didn't know what Chu Feng was up to, but he was interested to see what the latter was going to do, considering his confident and fearless attitude.

As Chu Feng made his way toward the Immemorial Bloodline Stone, he said, "First, I'd like to say that your Seven Realms Challenge Formation isn't that difficult."

He flicked his wrist, and seven bundles of light surfaced from his palm and manifested into seven tokens. Written on them were 'Monster', 'Demon', 'Fairy', 'Buddha', 'Ghost', 'Beast', and 'Asura'.

Only those who had cleared the Seven Realms Challenge Formation could manifest those tokens.

"Chu Feng... succeeded?" Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were taken aback, as they could tell that the tokens were the real deal.

"I hid the truth because I didn't want to embarrass your juniors," Chu Feng said before crushing all of the tokens into bits.

"Chu Feng, are you trying to rebel?!"

His action infuriated the elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so much so that some even directed their killing intent at him.

Those tokens were regarded as honorary badges in their Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and their juniors cherished it a lot. Chu Feng's act of crushing them was no different from trampling on their faces.

Yet, Chu Feng wasn't intimidated by their outburst at all. Instead, he continued walking toward the Immemorial Bloodline Stone as he said, "It's not just the juniors. It's the same for the older generation too. Wasn't there an old man who claimed to be the strongest world spiritist beneath True Dragon? I have confronted him, but it turns out he's weaker than me."

Those words induced sneers from the crowd.

"You're talking nonsense! You aren't even qualified to cross blows with Lord Canghai!"

"Oh? Isn't he already dead?" Chu Feng asked.

"What?" The crowd was taken aback.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and the higher-ranking elders were startled. This matter had been kept confidential, so how could Chu Feng have known about it?

“Are you surprised?” Chu Feng looked at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master. “You don’t have to be. The answer is obvious. I was the one who killed him.”

With a flick of his wrist, he took out a human head. It was Ling Canghai’s head.

There was no faking it, as it was still emanating Ling Canghai’s aura.

Practically everyone in the crowd was crushing Chu Feng with their killing intent now. Chu Feng was challenging their honor and dignity. He deserved to be killed on the spot!

Yet, there was no one who made a move. There was no doubt in their mind that Chu Feng would die today, but they knew that it wasn’t their place to make a move. Instead, they turned their eyes to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, waiting for his verdict.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master was taken aback, but he wasn’t as angry as the others expected. He stared hard at Chu Feng, hoping to see through him, but it was to no avail. In the end, he asked, “Who are you?”

“Who am I?”

By then, Chu Feng was already standing before the Immemorial Bloodline Stone. He took another step forward and stood on top of it.

Boom!

The world shook, and a blinding light suffused the surroundings.

The infuriated crowd fell silent, for they could feel a terrifying pressure coming from the sky crushing their souls. They looked upward, only for their complexions to turn awful.

A gigantic pillar of light had risen from the Immemorial Bloodline Stone, forming a humongous avatar of a throne. The same avatar appeared behind Chu Feng as well. This phenomenon could only have been induced by a possessor of the Ruler’s Bloodline.

“He... possesses the Ruler’s Bloodline too?”

The crowd couldn’t believe what they were seeing, be it the elders, juniors, outsiders, or even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master.

But this pressure and phenomenon couldn’t be faked!

Jie Ranqing was no longer the only possessor of the Ruler’s Bloodline, but how could Chu Feng be worthy of having such a noble bloodline too? Who in the world was he?

Before everyone's flabbergasted eyes, Chu Feng turned around and looked at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. The latter couldn't remain calm anymore.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master stared at Chu Feng as he asked with a quivering voice, "Who... are you?"

"Who am I? Mansion Master, I, Chu Feng, am the lowly trash you spoke about."

Then, he stomped his feet, and nine terrifying streaks of lightning burst forth from the Immemorial Bloodline Stone and gushed into the sky. The nine lightning beasts dominated the sky along with the throne avatar, perhaps even overshadowing it a little.

Chapter 5693: Massacre in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion

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The pressure coming from the Immemorial Bloodline Stone was already unbearable under normal circumstances, and the pressure only further intensified when someone possessing a bloodline induced a phenomenon.

And Chu Feng had unleashed both his martial and world spiritist bloodlines at the same time.

The avatars manifested from his bloodlines gushed into the clouds and beyond, covering a vast space that wasn't limited to just the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion or even the Seven Realms Galaxy.

...

Somewhere in the vast world of cultivation, an old man was riding on a shabby little boat across space. He was cultivating when he suddenly opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

His dull eyes slowly lit up as he peered across starfields and galaxies. Shock seeped into his old eyes, which had witnessed many eras.

"What formidable bloodlines," the old man remarked.

A young man pried open the curtains and walked in. It was Zhang Yingxiong.

"What's happened, master? What powerful bloodline?" Zhang Yingxiong asked out of curiosity.

“A formidable fellow has appeared,” the old man said.

“Who? Where?”

“Come, follow me to the Seven Realms Galaxy.”

The boat warped into a streak of light as it traveled toward the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion at an inconceivable speed. It was just a shabby wooden boat, but its speed far surpassed that of ordinary teleportation formations.

...

In the Nine Souls Galaxy, a middle-aged man was seated at the edge of a cliff, wiping a seemingly ordinary axe with a gleaming golden cloth.

.

All of a sudden, he stood up and looked in the direction of the Seven Realms Galaxy. He focused his powerful martial power inside his eyes as a green aura rose from his body. What was shocking was that this green aura was even more formidable than his martial power.

Astonishment surfaced in his eyes, and it only deepened with time.

Just then, a ten-year-old boy happily ran toward the cliff and exclaimed, “Master, Miaomiao just made another breakthrough!”

“Mm,” the middle-aged man replied, but his eyes remained fixed in the same direction.

“I didn’t expect Miaomiao to fuse so impeccably with the Soul Fog. At this rate, the strongest prodigy in the world of cultivation won’t be those juniors of those galaxy overlords anymore,” the boy said excitedly, but he quickly noticed that the middle-aged man wasn’t reacting at all. “Master, what are you looking at?”

He thought that his master would have been delighted to hear about Xian Miaomiao’s breakthrough, but the latter wasn’t responding at all. This confused him.

“I don’t think Miaomiao has a chance at becoming the strongest prodigy in the world of cultivation anymore,” the middle-aged man said.

“Ah? How can you be sure of that?” the boy asked.

“Take a look at it yourself.” The middle-aged man pointed his finger at the boy and transferred a surge of his martial power mixed with the green aura into the latter’s eyes.

“...” The boy was so shocked that he couldn’t even speak.

It was only till the energy in his eyes dissipated that he finally turned to the middle-aged man and said, "Master, what terrifying lightning that is! Where is it from?"

The middle-aged man didn't reply, but the boy grasped it on his own accord and asked aloud, "It can't be a phenomenon induced by someone's bloodline, can it?"

Goosebumps rose all over his body. If it really was a human-induced phenomenon, it would be an existence that no junior in the world could rival.

...

Powerhouses from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, Totem Galaxy, Immortal Sea Galaxy, Heavenly Dome Galaxy, Bloodline Galaxy, and Divine Body Galaxy cast their gazes in the direction of the Seven Realms Galaxy, or more specifically, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

They had all seen the humongous phenomenon.

At the center of the phenomenon were two lofty bloodlines wreaking havoc upon the world. Before them, all beings were no different from ants.

Pained expressions appeared on the faces of the living beings beneath. The tremendous pressure crushed everyone except for Chu Feng. Even the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster and Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had knitted eyebrows, whereas the Saint-tier elders were clenching their teeth.

The juniors behind had distorted faces and were trembling nonstop.

The Ruler's Bloodline crushed their souls, whereas the nine-colored lightning domineeringly sought to destroy everything in its path.

Those who could withstand the pressure looked at the figure at the center of the square—Chu Feng. He was the one who had caused this fuss.

Even the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster saw Chu Feng in a different light. Enmity could be seen in his eyes. He was just a bystander in the grudge between Chu Feng and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but he knew that no one would stand a chance against Chu Feng if he was left to mature.

Kacha! Kacha!

Cracks echoed beneath Chu Feng's feat. His bloodline powers were so strong that the Immemorial Bloodline Stone was unable to withstand his prowess. It was reaching its limit.

Then, the Immemorial Bloodline Stone cracked apart with a loud ‘bam’. The phenomenon began to slowly dissipate, but the pressure had already disappeared.

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion breathed a sigh of relief. In particular, the juniors felt as if they had gained a new life. However, none of them could raise their spirits when they looked at Chu Feng. Their minds had gone blank as their hearts filled with an indescribable emotion.

Jie Ranqing’s son was a possessor of the Ruler’s Bloodline?

This was already hard for them to accept, but what was with that Heavenly Lightning Bloodline? They had never seen anything as frightening as that. Even the Ruler’s Bloodline paled in comparison to it.

And these two bloodlines came from Chu Feng?

Had it not been for Chu Feng, they would have never known that the Immemorial Bloodline Stone could test for bloodlines other than the Ruler’s Bloodline, as long as the bloodline was strong enough.

Chu Feng coldly swept his gaze across the angry but frightened members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. His eyes stopped on the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, and he said, “Did you see that clearly? I’d like to ask whom my father is unworthy of in the world of cultivation?”

Everyone from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion felt their hearts tightened.

If Chu Feng had inherited that Heavenly Lightning Bloodline from his father, it would mean that his father was a prodigy on par with Jie Ranqing. In terms of bloodlines, if Jie Ranqing was the king of the world spiritists, Chu Feng’s father would be the king of the cultivators.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master furiously glared at Chu Feng with clenched jaws, not saying a word. Now that he was taking a closer look, there was some resemblance between Chu Feng and his daughter, but he had never associated Chu Feng with the grandson he had never met.

He had always thought that his grandson was lowly trash, and that anyone who was remotely talented couldn’t be his grandson. However, the truth was already shoved into his face.

The only thing that jarred him was the occasion. Why did it have to happen now?

It was under God’s Era prophecy that Chu Feng was compelled to display his talents.

The more he thought about it, the more his rage seethed. It was slowly consuming him.

Pu!

All of a sudden, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master spurted a mouth of blood.

"Lord Mansion Master!"

Many experts concernedly rushed up to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. It had only been an instant, but he looked as if he had aged decades. Seeing the fearless and indomitable Mansion Master trembling uncontrollably left the elders feeling sour.

Ling Mouzi turned to Chu Feng with tremendous murderous intent in his eyes as he ordered, "Take down Chu Feng!"

Countless guards rushed forth from all directions to encircle Chu Feng. Every one of them was much stronger than Chu Feng, but they suddenly froze in the middle of their movements before they could reach him.

Ling Mouzi and the others quickly took a closer look, and they were taken aback.

A layer of starlight energy harnessing incredible spirit power was enveloping Chu Feng. This was the power that was keeping the guards at bay.

"Small fries like you dream of catching me?"

With a wave of Chu Feng's arm, the starlight energy rippled outward with destructive might, instantaneously disintegrating the guards into bits.

The crowd couldn't believe it. Chu Feng was massacring their people!

Chapter 5694: Why Don't You Try Unraveling This Formation

Chapter 5694: Why Don't You Try Unraveling This Formation

What truly shocked the crowd was that none of these guards were weaklings. How did Chu Feng find the strength to do so?

"Could it be?"

Those who had witnessed Chu Feng clearing the Seven Stars Gravity Towers quickly put the two together, especially since his starlight energy resembled the constellation formation that had appeared when he reached the top.

Ling Mouzi, as one of the witnesses, quickly became certain of that fact, and he couldn't hold himself back anymore despite his attempt to do so.

"You bastard! You're using our formation to kill our people? Die!"

Ling Mouzi pointed a finger at Chu Feng, a massive hand manifested out of spirit power crushed down on Chu Feng. The entire square shook from the impact. This was an attack from a Saint-tier elder!

However, Chu Feng wasn't flustered at all. He changed his hand seal, and the starlight energy converged to form a massive light pillar that stopped Ling Mouzi's attack.

"Saint-tier elder? Ling Mouzi, I overestimated you," Chu Feng sneered.

Ling Mouzi didn't say a word, but he secretly channeled even more spirit power into the formation. His intensifying attack strained the Bloodline Square, causing many cracks to appear on its surface.

This was the power of the Saint-tier elder.

Yet, Chu Feng remained unfazed. On the contrary, his sneer widened.

He changed his hand seal once more, and the light pillar morphed into a sharp sword that pierced through the spirit power hand. He flung his arm backward, and the sword sliced right through the spirit power hand and surged toward the spectators in the stand behind.

Those on the spectator stand couldn't possibly deal with an attack that had sliced through a Saint-tier elder's attack. To make things worse, the attack was targeted at where the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors were gathered.

If this attack landed, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wouldn't have a future.

Ling Mouzi quickly flitted forth to stop Chu Feng's attack. It took him only two steps to reach the spectator stand where the juniors were gathered. Forming a hand seal with his left hand while pointing at the sky with his right, he released a surge of spirit power that morphed into a massive shield that spanned over ten thousand meters in length.

The starlight sword fell on the shield.

Astonishingly, the starlight sword shattered upon contact. It was reduced to starlight specks and scattered down from the sides of the shield.

Ling Mouzi was gleeful at having blocked Chu Feng's attack, only to turn pale a second later.

The scattered starlight specks that had fallen off the shield suddenly morphed into countless smaller starlight swords and whizzed toward him. They moved so fast that it was already too late for him to dodge them.

In this desperate moment, another person wielding a formation spear rushed forward to protect Ling Mouzi. He brandished his spear and stopped every single one of the smaller starlight swords.

It was Saint-tier Elder Jie Qinghe.

Jie Qinghe looked at Chu Feng with conflicted eyes. There were many words he wanted to say, but he held himself back.

“Elders, why are you dawdling around? Work with me to kill that bastard!” Ling Mouzi roared as a peculiar light glowed from his eyes.

Five elders quickly positioned themselves at the outer perimeter of the Bloodline Square. They simultaneously formed a series of hand seals, constructing a barrier around Chu Feng. This barrier served to trap him while protecting those from the spectator stand.

Even Fu Xing and the others, who were previously on stage with him, had run to the safer spectator stand.

The five elders behind the barrier were all Saint-tier elders, with Elder Zhenfu being one of them.

“Stop now, Chu Feng. We can still talk things out,” Elder Zhenfu told Chu Feng.

However, Ling Mouzi interjected, “It’s too late. He has already killed our people. The only fate awaiting him is death. Elders, work with me to kill that bastard!”

Ling Mouzi infused a peculiar surge of spirit power into the barrier, and a few other Saint-tier elders did the same as well. Elder Qinghe and Elder Zhenfu were hesitant to do so, but with the others coming to an implicit consensus, they had no choice but to follow suit.

Countless marks formed on the surface of the barrier. They were odd patterns resembling birds and swords, but they emanated incomparable killing intent.

“Feather Sword Massacre Formation?”

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion identified the formation right away, but they didn’t think that they would have to resort to such a formation just to kill a mere Chu Feng, not to mention that there were seven Saint-tier elders collaborating on it.

“Looks like it’s the end,” Ling Xinian said as she closed her eyes, not wanting to watch on.

It wasn’t just her. Practically everyone thought that Chu Feng was a goner too.

Grar!

Chirps could be heard, as the marks on the barrier morphed into weird feathered birds that shot at Chu Feng like arrows. Their sheer destructive might produced terrifying shockwaves that cracked even the barrier itself.

Yet, when the attack finally stopped, Chu Feng’s voice echoed, “Is that all there is to your lousy massacre formation?”

A powerful gale blew away the dust cloud on the stage, revealing an unharmed Chu Feng. By then, the starlight energy around him had already morphed into countless arrows. With a raise of his arm, the starlight arrows shot out on command to strike the barrier.

“Break!” Chu Feng roared.

All of the starlight arrows simultaneously exploded, blowing the barrier into bits. If not for the seven Saint-tier elders swiftly forming another barrier, the shockwaves from the explosion would have killed countless people.

“Bastard!” Ling Mouzi looked as if he wanted to eat someone alive.

With a flick of his wrist, he took out a talisman that emanated the aura of the Ancient Era. The other six Saint-tier elders took out similar talismans as well. They were planning to use the power of the talismans to construct an even more powerful offensive formation.

“Enough!” an aged voice echoed.

It was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master.

“Lord Mansion Master, are you all right?” Ling Mouzi asked concernedly.

“What can possibly happen to me?”

The face of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master remained pale, but his aura was unfazed. The earlier shock had caught him off guard, but as someone who stood at the top of the world of cultivation, it didn’t take him long to recover.

Ling Mouzi and the others stowed away their talismans, knowing that it was time for them to back down.

Chu Feng turned to look at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master as well. Even though he had already proved his talent, the latter still looked at him with eyes filled with hatred.

Instead of attacking Chu Feng, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked, "Chu Feng, you kicked up such a fuss because you want me to acknowledge you?"

"You're thinking too much. I don't need your acknowledgment," Chu Feng scoffed.

"Hmph!" The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master harrumphed. "You asked if your father is unworthy of my daughter earlier? I'll answer your question. He's unworthy as long as I deem it so! How dare someone with a mere Heavenly Lightning Bloodline sully my Ranqing? You ought to be kneeling down in gratitude! It was my daughter who gave you that bloodline of yours!"

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master exerted his oppressive might on Chu Feng. His attack was blocked by the starlight energy, but the starlight energy began shaking, a sign that it was on the verge of crumbling.

It didn't take much effort for him to construct a massacre formation several times stronger than the one from the Saint-tier elders.

This was the strength of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master!

Even so, Chu Feng remained unmoved. "You aren't worthy of having me kneel before you."

"You lowly thing. Even my daughter's Ruler's Bloodline can't change the lowliness in your blood. Do you think you can do as you please in my Seven Realms Sacred Mansion just because you obtained the Seven Stars Gravity Towers' protection formation?"

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master raised his hand and drew out all of the starlight energy Chu Feng had been imbued with, thus unraveling his defenses.

With that, Chu Feng was left vulnerable.

"Did you know I was the one who constructed the Seven Stars Gravity Towers?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

The crowd from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion raised their hands high and cheered, celebrating their Mansion Master's overwhelming strength.

However, Chu Feng was unmoved. “Ah, so you were the one who constructed the Seven Stars Gravity Towers. How formidable. What about this? Did you construct this too?”

Chu Feng’s palm began to glow, then he abruptly stomped his feet.

Boom!

A blinding golden light swept into the surroundings, instantaneously shattering the Bloodline Square. Even the elders spewed blood in the face of the sudden attack, let alone the juniors.

The crowd squinted their eyes and saw Chu Feng floating in mid-air. There were countless golden imprints on his body, and they overlapped with one another to form a radiant golden armor.

Just then, Chu Feng raised his palm up. All of his energy originated from his palm.

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were rendered speechless. How could they not recognize the imprint on his palm? It was from the World Spiritist Immortal King!

They couldn’t believe Chu Feng had received the World Spiritist Immortal King’s recognition!

However, Chu Feng paid no heed to the crowd. With his hand raised toward the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, he sneered, “Why don’t you try unraveling this formation of mine then?”

Chapter 5695: Eliminate that Old Coot

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The World Spiritist Immortal King was the creator of Chu Feng’s Nine Dragons Saint Cloak. However, Chu Feng had obtained an imprint together with the cloak, just that it was hidden back then.

According to the World Spiritist Immortal King, if he could channel the power of the nine dragons inside the cloak, the imprint would appear once more. By then, he could march into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and no one would dare to stop him.

Chu Feng had known that the World Spiritist Immortal King was a formidable figure back then, but he didn't expect the latter to be the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

Naturally, he didn't think that he could barge into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion with a single imprint.

It was only till he arrived at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion that he understood why the World Spiritist Immortal King had told him that no one would dare to stop him as long as he had the imprint on him.

The imprint contained a powerful protection formation.

Nothing would happen if the possessor of the imprint remained safe and sound, but should the possessor come under threat, the imprint would bestow tremendous power on them.

...

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion knew how powerful the World Spiritist Immortal King was.

Thirty thousand years ago, before the World Spiritist Immortal King left the Sacred Mansion to wander the world, he had instructed the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to take in anyone bearing the imprint and devote their resources to nurturing them.

However, it was extremely difficult to obtain the imprint. Jie Ranqing was the only one to have obtained it thus far, but she was an anomaly in itself. Many believed that it was impossible for anyone else to obtain the imprint.

Yet, Chu Feng actually carried the imprint with him.

The astonished crowd turned to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

Chu Feng deserved death for what he had done today, but the World Spiritist Immortal King was a revered figure in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion for his contributions, not to mention he was the master of the current Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

Who would dare to defy the World Spiritist Immortal King?

The crowd was curious to know what the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master would do in this situation.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master stared intently at Chu Feng's imprint. He could sense his master's aura, as well as the formation power from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

His eyes turned dazed as if he had just received the shock of his life. His breathing became hastened, and he looked as if he was going to spew blood once more.

The elders were worried, as they understood how huge this blow was to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master closed his eyes to calm himself. When he finally opened his eyes once more, his gaze and demeanor noticeably changed. He burst into laughter, but his laugh was almost maniacal.

"That explains why you dare to wreak havoc here. You have my master's imprint. Very well. My master has commanded us to devote all our resources to nurturing anyone who comes to our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I shan't defy my master's will. Since you have the imprint, I'll give you a chance even though you have killed our people."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master pointed his finger at Chu Feng and sneered, "Kneel down, kowtow, and apologize to me. Admit that your father is a disgusting scoundrel unworthy of my daughter. Admit you're not worthy to be Ranqing's child or my grandson. Do as you're told, and I'll mercifully give you a chance to join our ranks."

It was clear from those words that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had no intention of nurturing Chu Feng.

Naturally, Chu Feng caught the drift as well and scoffed in disdain, "You're misunderstanding something. Your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is rotten to its core. I wouldn't want to enter this dirty place even if you begged me."

"Chu Feng, do you think I can't do anything to you just because you carry my master's imprint?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"I am standing right here. Try it then, you old coot."

Old coot?

No one expected Chu Feng to suddenly hurl such an insult at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. In fact, no sane person in the world of cultivation would have the guts to do something like that!

"You lowly trash! I'll let you know why you're unworthy to be my grandson!" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master sneered.

He pointed his finger at Chu Feng and unleashed a devastating surge of energy that shook the surrounding space, such that even the strongest experts present felt themselves losing their balance. The juniors even experienced difficulty breathing.

The space above Chu Feng tore open, and an object of tens of thousands of meters in length descended from the sky. A massive formation imprint was falling upon Chu Feng.

The golden light enveloping Chu Feng's body morphed into a barrier so massive that he looked like a speck of dust in it. What was more formidable was the power it contained; it was far stronger than the starlight energy.

Yet, the barrier distorted when the formation imprint fell on it. Chu Feng even felt some pressure despite being protected by the barrier. The pressure was less than ten-thousandth of the might outside, but it was still hard for someone of Chu Feng's cultivation to bear.

In the blink of an eye, he was already forced to kneel on one knee. If not for him keeping himself together through sheer willpower, his body might have already broken down.

"As expected of Lord Mansion Master!"

The crowd was overjoyed to see Chu Feng being forced to one knee with a pained look.

Everything Chu Feng had done thus far, from the revelation of his identity, the display of his two bloodlines, the murder of their brethren using their own formations, the clash with the Saint-tier elders, and the revelation of the World Spiritist Immortal King's imprint, all of these threw mud on the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's reputation.

It embarrassed them, leaving them unable to lift their heads. If Chu Feng got away with what he did today, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's reputation would go down the gutters.

Fortunately, the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was here today. He was the strongest person in the world of cultivation. Be it the starlight energy or the World Spiritist Immortal King's imprint, there was nothing Chu Feng could do to stop him.

"Damn it!" Chu Feng panicked.

He hadn't expected the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master to be this powerful. He knew how great the power he received from the imprint was. He would have to cultivate for a long time in order to obtain such power.

But that only served to further drive in how powerful the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was.

As much as he hated that old coot, he had to admit that he was formidable.

Weng!

There was a sudden change in Chu Feng's imprint. He sensed two different types of energy for him to choose from. He fused his will into the imprint, and the imprint transformed into a small formation on his palm. This formation had ten formation cores.

It was a summoning formation.

"I see." Chu Feng was overjoyed.

He pressed the small formation onto the ground, and a tremendous surge of spirit power pulsated from the ground. A massive formation surfaced from the feet. Interestingly, its ten formation cores were located right outside of the barrier.

"What's that? Is that a teleportation formation?"

The elders couldn't see through the nature of the formation as it was still incomplete, but it didn't take them long to confirm their conjecture as it began to take shape.

"It is a teleportation formation! He's planning to escape!" the elders exclaimed.

"He won't get away," the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

Whoosh!

Countless chains harnessing overwhelming power whizzed down from the sky and enveloped not just the barrier but the formation too.

"Chu Feng, you shouldn't even dream of escaping as long as Lord Mansion Master is here," a red-haired man amidst the crowd insulted.

His words stirred up the others, as they began hurling insults at Chu Feng too.

No one tried to stop them, as they thought that the arrogant Chu Feng needed to be put in place. The elders couldn't do so as it would be beneath them to do so, but the same couldn't be said about the juniors and the other members.

"Escape?" Chu Feng's lips curled up as a vicious gleam flashed across his eyes.

Unbelievable energy burst forth from his body as the formation beneath him began to glow. The world shook intensely, and even space itself distorted.

The space around the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had been reinforced by formation, so its space was extremely stable. It couldn't be distorted unless by a greater power.

...

Meanwhile, many elders gathered in front of the Seven Realms Challenge Formation were looking in the direction of the Bloodline Square. They had seen the earlier phenomenon and understood that something huge had happened.

However, they couldn't leave the Saint Mansion because of the orders they had received, so they didn't know what exactly had happened. They could only turn to an elder floating in the sky for directions.

The elder was around 1.6 meters tall. His face was covered in wrinkles, but his skin was weirdly pale. He had black hair and a beard that flowed for more than ten meters long, which contrasted jarringly against his ghastly white skin.

Most important of all, he gave off a domineering aura.

This elder was not only one of the grand elders who was from the same generation as the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, but also the Ling Clan's Clan Chief.

He had been in closed-door training in the Sacred Mansion when he was alarmed by the phenomenon. Thinking that the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion was in danger, he barged out of his closed-door training.

His eyes were potent enough to peer through the formation to see what was happening outside the Sacred Mansion, so he knew what was going on in the Bloodline Square.

"What is Chu Feng up to?"

The elder could tell that there was something unusual about Chu Feng's formation, but he couldn't determine its use. All of a sudden, he sensed something and turned around.

The other elder did the same too.

It was then that they noticed that the ten warrior sculptures they had been nourishing with powerful formations were emanating blinding golden lights as if they were being awakened. It was the same light as the one shrouding Chu Feng.

"This is bad."

Sensing that the situation had gone awry, the Ling Clan's Clan Chief tossed out multiple talismans to form a massive sealing formation, in hopes of tying the ten warrior sculptures down.

Just then, the ten warrior sculptures opened their eyes, and a cloud of dust fell from their bodies. They raised their weapons and sliced through the Ling Clan's Clan Chief's sealing formation with ease.

Whoosh!

Then, they rose in the sky and moved at speeds so fast that it looked as if they had vanished into thin air.

At the same time, the formation beneath Chu Feng's feet glowed with a brilliant light. The ten formation cores pulsed a terrifying aura that felt as if something formidable was being awakened.

Before the crowd's horrified gazes, a sonic boom echoed from the distance.

The surrounding space suddenly jolted, and the juniors toppled to the ground. Some of the elders were unable to maintain their balance too.

There were a total of ten jolts.

When everything finally calmed down, the crowd got another shock of their life.

Ten armored warrior sculptures, each standing at a height exceeding a thousand meters, had appeared on the Bloodline Square. Their auras were comparable to that of pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritists, putting them stronger than the Saint-tier elders.

Chu Feng turned to the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and ordered, "Awakened warriors, heed my command. Eliminate that old coot!"

Chapter 5696: Who's the Useless One

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The ten warrior sculptures charged at the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master with blades in hand. Blinding flashes of golden light clashed with spirit power, producing cataclysmic shockwaves.

"Formation activate!"

The seven Saint-tier elders took the lead to work with the other elders to construct a massive barrier that enveloped the area. This barrier served not just to protect the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors but the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion itself too.

Just the shockwaves from a battle of this scale could lead to cataclysmic outcomes if no attempts were made to control it.

Yet, it took only a few shockwaves to crack the barrier. The Saint-tier elders despaired, knowing that the barrier they created was not enough to stop the shockwaves. They could survive the shockwaves, but the same couldn't be said about the others.

Weng!

Just then, an even more powerful barrier overlapped the one they had created. Three elders appeared at the same time.

"Lord Grand Elders!" The Saint-tier elders breathed a sigh of relief.

The three of them were the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's grand elders. One of the elders with black hair was the Ling Clan's Clan Chief. Together, they formed one of the strongest forces in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"Why are you standing in a daze? Channel your spirit power over!" the Ling Clan's Clan Chief roared.

All of the Saint-tier elders and the other elders quickly channeled their spirit power into the barrier created by the grand elders to reinforce it.

Someone else was lingering in the vicinity of Chu Feng and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master's battle—the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster. He was powerful enough to be unharmed by the shockwaves produced by their clashes.

The Saint-tier elders couldn't clearly perceive what was happening in the battle in the sky, but he could tell that the ten warrior sculptures were extremely powerful. Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was unable to gain the upper hand against them. He had to exert his full force just to deal with them.

Otherwise, given the means of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, he wouldn't have allowed others to be implicated by the shockwaves of their fight. It was not that he didn't want to protect the members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion but that he didn't have the means to!

The ten warrior sculptures were simply too terrifying!

“World Spiritist Immortal King, why did you hand such a powerful formation to an outsider? Aren't you afraid of bringing about the downfall of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?”

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster didn't know that the World Spiritist Immortal King's imprint would only be triggered when the possessor stumbled into danger. He only thought that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would have been in deep trouble if the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master wasn't around.

All of a sudden, he recalled something and expectantly turned his eyes toward the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. “Even if that legendary figure exists, I doubt that he'd easily make a move, right? I guess the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master will have to resolve this situation on his own.”

He turned to look at Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was still being protected by a barrier, but it had contracted till it was only enveloping his body, possibly because he had expended too much energy to summon the ten warrior sculptures. Furthermore, his eyes were tightly closed.

It probably took a lot out of him to maintain the ten warrior sculptures even if he wasn't manually controlling them. Thus, a sinister gleam flashed across the eyes of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster.

With a flick of his wrist, he drew a beautiful jade sword that emitted indomitable might. It was a God Armament.

“Audacious, Chu Feng. How dare you cause a scene in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion? How many people will die in your hands if I leave you be? I shall punish you in place of the heavens today!” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster declared before charging at Chu Feng.

Just as he was about to reach Chu Feng's barrier, the remaining two formation cores beneath Chu Feng's feet suddenly emitted a brilliant light. Two warrior sculptures suddenly appeared out of nowhere and attacked the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster boasted a height of three meters, but he looked no different from an ant compared to the thousand-meter-tall warrior sculptures. Nevertheless, it would be foolish to underestimate his strength.

His attacks harnessed cataclysmic might, but he was unable to defeat the two warrior sculptures. It was only then that he realized just how powerful the warrior sculptures were.

“What's going on?”

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster raised his head and saw that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was still fighting with ten warrior sculptures. It left him wondering where the additional two warrior sculptures had come from.

An imprint reminiscent of an eye manifested on his forehead, allowing him see through all things.

.

"Damn it! That brat didn't go all out!"

It was only now that he realized that two of the warrior sculptures in the sky were illusions. Chu Feng had kept two of them with him to protect himself.

Shoosh!

One of the warrior sculptures hacked its saber down on him with indomitable might. Unable to dodge, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster could only face it with his sword.

Clang!

Sparks flew in all directions, and the surroundings shook from the impact.

Even though the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster had survived the attack, the impact sent him flying across the air.

"Step down, Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster! Your interference is unnecessary for our internal affairs!" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master roared.

"All right, I'll back down now."

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster turned tail and fled. To his relief, Chu Feng didn't pursue him, choosing instead to bring the two warrior sculptures back to his side.

Only getting a safe distance away, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster realized that blood was seeping from his mouth. It was from the internal injury he had sustained from the earlier blow.

"Damn it! I hope no one noticed it," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster murmured as he quickly wiped his mouth.

He looked at Chu Feng, followed by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, then muttered, "Those two monsters!"

Just a brief exchange with the two warrior sculptures had injured him. While he had gotten careless, it did show how powerful the warrior sculptures were. Even if they had continued the fight, they would have probably forced him to a corner.

Yet, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was simultaneously dealing with eight of the warrior sculptures in the sky.

Clearly, he was being overpowered here.

As for Chu Feng, it was a formidable feat for a God-cloak World Spiritist like him to exert the power of the imprint to this extent, to the point that it was practically an impossible feat.

What else were they if not monsters?

"Chu Feng, you claimed that you look down on our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but you're using our powers here. Doesn't that mean you're incompetent?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master questioned.

Chu Feng snorted in disdain and replied, "Old coot, I concede that I am using the powers of your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to deal with you and your Saint-tier elders, but you're saying that I'm incompetent because of that?"

"Let me ask you a question then, Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. Why is it that I can decipher formations that you can't? Why is it that I am in possession of an imprint none of you possess? Between me and your juniors, it's clear who are the truly incompetent ones here."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master didn't answer Chu Feng's question, but his attacks became even more aggressive. He had been angered.

Chu Feng frowned. There was a limit to the power he could receive from the imprint, whereas there seemed to be no limit to the strength of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

Without a doubt, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master wasn't showing his true strength yet.

Chapter 5697: Chu Feng's Limit

Chapter 5697: Chu Feng's Limit

“Do you think you’re strong, Chu Feng? No, you’re nothing at all. The strong ones are Lord Jie Ranqing’s bloodline and the World Spiritist Immortal King’s formation! You’re just a weakling and a coward! All you can do is flaunt our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s powers. How dare you try to go against us?” the red-haired man insulted.

Other juniors and members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion hurled insults over as well.

They dared to insult Chu Feng despite being protected like ants because Chu Feng was all alone in spite of his outstanding talent. Any other powerhouses could have easily wiped him off the face of this world, let alone the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

As long as they had the backing of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, they could keep their heads up high and say whatever they wanted to.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion. Before the red-haired man could make sense of the situation, he saw a burst of golden light, followed by a tightening force around his neck.

It was Chu Feng! He had instantaneously breached the barrier constructed by the grand elders and flitted over to grab his neck.

The red-haired man wasn’t Chu Feng’s only target. He released countless golden chains that whizzed through the crowd, wrapping themselves around the necks of those who had insulted him earlier.

Chu Feng lifted the red-haired man up. This was the man who had insulted him time and time again, but he didn’t display the slightest hint of anger. Instead, he calmly asked, “If your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is that incredible, I wonder if they can save you if I kill you right now.”

The red-haired man looked at his surroundings and saw the grand elders and Saint-tier elders heading his way, but they were stopped by the two warrior sculptures.

“C-Chu Feng, I-I-I...”

The red-haired man panicked. His lips quivered, and his tears flowed from his eyes.

He wanted to beg for mercy, but before he could say a word, Chu Feng exerted a bit of force with his palm.

Pch!

The red-haired man's neck was crushed into bits. He was dead.

Those who had previously insulted Chu Feng and had their necks constricted by golden chains at the moment were horrified to witness the red-haired man's death. Some of them struggled in desperation, whereas the others howled in agony. Some of them even peed out of fright.

Their dignity had vanished without a trace.

Chu Feng turned around and looked at them with savage eyes reminiscent of a god of death as he said, "What about the rest of you? Do you think the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion can save you?"

Before those juniors could answer, fresh blood splattered here and there like blooming lotuses. Tens of thousands of people died in the blink of an eye. This group of people comprised juniors and members who were centuries old. There were talented individuals amidst them too.

"Chu Feng, I'll tear you into shreds!"

The elders turned red-eyed when they saw the death of so many of their juniors. They wanted to tear Chu Feng apart, but the latter ignored their shouts and turned to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had gained the upper hand over the sculpture warriors. It was only a matter of time before he emerged victorious in that battle.

Even so, Chu Feng wasn't worried in the least.

"Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, you can't stop me from killing your people. I'm going to leave now. Are you able to stop me?" Chu Feng asked.

"You lowly thing. Are you thinking of escaping?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"Heh..." Chu Feng chuckled. "Remember this, Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. Treat my mother well. I'll take her out of this rotten place soon enough. If anything happens to her when I return, it won't end with just the deaths of tens of thousands of your juniors. I'll remove your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion from the face of this world."

The ten warrior sculptures suddenly dissipated into teleportation energy that surged toward Chu Feng like a flood of blinding light.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and the others tried to stop him, but it was to no avail. The energy of the imprint and the warrior sculptures lingered, but Chu Feng was nowhere to be seen.

He had escaped.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master suddenly vanished from mid-air in pursuit of Chu Feng.

The crowd around the Bloodline Square was at a loss for words. The anger and indignance they felt were useless, they would never forget what they had just experienced. To them, it was a nightmare that they would never dare confront.

That was the case not just for the juniors and the other members, but even the Saint-tier elders, the grand elders, and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master too!

Their pride and dignity had been thoroughly trampled by the man named Chu Feng.

However, there were also people who cared about Chu Feng present, such as Fu Xing.

Fu Xing hid amidst the crowd, looking at the ruins around her, as well as the infuriated but embarrassed members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. A glimmer of worry appeared in her eyes.

"Chu Feng, you have stood out today, but the path ahead of you will be tougher than ever."

...

In a teleportation passageway that flowed much faster than ordinary ones, Chu Feng was on his knees, spewing large mouthfuls of blood. The huge puddle of blood under him suggested that he had spat out half of what was inside his body. His face was ghastly pale, his lips had turned purple, and his eyes were filled with little blood vessels.

He looked nowhere as awe-inspiring as he was in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

That imprint couldn't withstand the attacks from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, so it gave him two options.

One was to escape via its teleportation energy; no one in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would be able to stop him.

The other was to summon ten formation warriors to confront the enemy, but this had a huge risk. There was no guarantee that he could awaken the formation warriors, but even if he succeeded, that was no guarantee that he could summon and control them, let alone draw out their powers.

Even controlling one of the sculpture warriors was an arduous feat reminiscent of an ant trying to order an elephant around; it was practically impossible.

Yet, Chu Feng pulled it off.

Still, the price he had to pay as a God-cloak World Spiritist seeking to control existences comparable to pinnacle True Dragon was immense.

It was not that he didn't want to go on a massacre; he would have done it if he could.

Something snapped in him when he heard how the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and the others insulted his father, proclaiming that they would kill his entire clan and all of his friends.

However, he had already reached his limit. He did not intentionally keep two sculpture warriors by his side to protect himself, but the most he could do was to simultaneously control eight sculpture warriors at once.

His initial plan was to first defeat the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master with eight sculpture warriors before going on a massacre, but the latter was stronger than he had expected. He could only barely hold the latter down with the eight sculpture warriors.

What was even more infuriating was the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sneak attack, which forced him to temporarily control all ten sculpture warriors at once. That hastened the depletion of his psyche.

He knew that he had to leave right away, or else his life would be at risk. Even so, he had to bear with pain beyond what an ordinary person could deal with.

Gah!

Chu Feng raised his head and howled in pain. Even with his resilience, he was unable to withstand the pain coming from within. His body was in the midst of breaking down.

Just bearing this pain for an instant was enough to drive most people insane, but Chu Feng had endured it for two whole hours. By the end of it, he weakly kneeled on the floor with his mouth opened in a daze. He didn't have a shred of energy left in him.

All of a sudden, a flame sparked inside of his body.

It disintegrated his skin, his blood, and his flesh. His skeleton was soon reduced to ashes as well, leaving his weakened soul behind. However, even his soul was also slowly becoming weaker.

Am I at my limit? Am I going to die?

Chu Feng couldn't verify if he could survive this ordeal. He had known all along that he had to pay a price for surpassing his limits, but even if he knew that this was the fate that would have befallen him, he would still do it all over again.

Chapter 5698: Aftermath at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion

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Chu Feng's soul was terribly weakened, but it didn't vanish altogether.

Instead, it maintained its current state and drifted aimlessly inside the teleportation passageway. If one took a closer look, one would have noticed that his soul seemed to be repairing itself, just that it was happening at an extremely slow rate.

...

In the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the elders who had just snapped out of the incident started cleaning up the mess while discussing the matter.

They speculated if Chu Feng had someone backing him.

"Shut up," a white-haired elder suddenly roared.

He was dressed in a simple cloth garment, but he gave off an ethereal air. He was one of the three grand elders who had intervened in the battle today. He floated in the air with his hands behind his back as he gazed upon the crowd below with a stern expression.

"I don't want to hear any of you talk a single word more about Chu Feng. You shouldn't talk about it elsewhere either. If I learn that any of you have spoken about this matter outside, you'll be harshly punished," the grand elder said.

The crowd had no choice but to quickly bow and promise not to speak about the matter.

The grand elder then turned to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster.

Catching the grand elder's drift, the latter clasped his fist and said, "Rest assured, Elder Jie. I have tight lips. I won't speak a word about what happened here outside."

"Thank you, Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster," the grand elder said.

All of a sudden, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master spoke up, "Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster, you may talk about whatever you have seen today to others. There's no need to hide it."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had finally returned, but he was all alone. This meant that he had failed to capture Chu Feng.

The crowd had expected such a situation since it was the World Spiritist Immortal King's formation that Chu Feng had escaped via, but they couldn't help but be disappointed.

In comparison, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was much calmer.

"There's no need to hide what happened today. Feel free to talk about it as it is. I am already prepared for this from the moment I decided to announce what happened to Ranqing. Be it the entrance examination or our provocations directed at Chu Feng, our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion hasn't done anything wrong," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"But Lord Mansion Master, this matter..." the grand elder who intended to hide this matter flitted up to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and spoke hesitantly.

"Elder Jie, I know what you're worried about. You're concerned about the reputation of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but even if not for this incident, there are still people gossiping and insulting us out there. We can't do anything about their mouths."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master then turned to the crowd and said, "However, let's see who dares to say those words in front of us. Remember, our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion didn't rise to the top of the world of cultivation because of our reputation or anything of that. Our foundation lies in our strength. Be it in the Immemorial Era, the Ancient Era, or the current era, strength is still the most important thing to a cultivator."

Those words greatly lifted the crowd's spirits.

So what if they had embarrassed themselves today?

It didn't change the fact that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion stood at the top of the world of cultivation. Who would dare to mock them?

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master turned to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster and asked, "Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster, do you agree with my words?"

"Of course, your words make perfect sense," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster agreed with a smile, though he was cursing in his mind.

You old thing. Chu Feng was the one who embarrassed you today, but you're trying to establish your authority by picking on me?

Nothing highlighted the standing of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion more than the coercion of another galaxy overlord. Many people in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, especially the elders, understood that.

Thus, their mood lifted even further.

No one dared to question the standing of their Seven Realms Sacred Mansion even though they had embarrassed themselves today, not even the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster.

...

The elders were left to deal with the mess in the days to come.

The three grand elders and the seven Saint-tier elders accompanied the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master into the Sacred Mansion.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master followed the formation trail, and it brought them to a sealed forbidden land. Inside the forbidden land was a destroyed teleportation formation and the World Spiritist Immortal King's aura.

The grand elders and the Saint-tier elders quickly constructed a formation around the damaged formation. This formation was the energy source Chu Feng had received from his imprint.

Chu Feng had gotten away through the power of this teleportation formation. It had destroyed itself so that no one could track Chu Feng's teleportation destination.

The elders were hoping to figure out the teleportation destination through the formation's remnant.

"Forget it. My master is a meticulous man. He must have made thorough preparations before leaving this place. It's impossible for you to find anything from that," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

He didn't bother to investigate because he knew his master well, both the latter's personality and strength.

The elders retracted their spirit power, knowing that it was hopeless. From the moment their constructed formation came into contact with the destroyed formation, they had already realized that they wouldn't get any information out of it.

“Why did Lord World Spiritist Immortal King construct such a powerful formation to protect an outsider?” a Saint-tier elder bemoaned.

The surroundings suddenly turned unnervingly cold and quiet.

The Saint-tier elder instinctively turned to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master and saw the latter glaring at him with cold eyes. The others also gestured to him to take back his words.

Thus, he quickly kneeled on the ground and explained, “Lord Mansion Master, I didn’t mean to blame Lord World Spiritist Immortal King. I just feel that Chu Feng has exploited the formation left behind by Lord World Spiritist Immortal King, so...”

“Why say such unnecessary words when you know that Chu Feng has exploited my master’s formation? Don’t ever let me hear you utter any complaints about my master ever again,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master coldly warned.

“Understood. I apologize for my foolish words.”

The Saint-tier elder sweated profusely out of fear. He dared not say another word after rising to his feet.

Meanwhile, Ling Mouzi stepped forward and said, “Lord Mansion Master, I’ll order... No, I’ll personally investigate Chu Feng’s background. We have to capture the culprit who robbed Miss Ranqing of her innocence, or at the very least, we should punish his clan!”

Instead of answering Ling Mouzi, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master took out a scroll with a flick of his wrist. He then waved his sleeves, and the scroll unfurled and enlarged, allowing everyone to clearly see its content.

Lord Mansion Master, I have already gotten to the bottom of Chu Feng’s background.

He’s from the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm’s Chu Heavenly Clan of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s Ancestral Martial Starfield. His grandfather is Chu Hanxian, and he has been missing for many years. His father is Chu Xuanyuan, but he was imprisoned for a sin and died of illness.

The Chu Heavenly Clan is a minor clan in the Ancestral Martial Starfield. While Chu Feng’s father and grandfather have some fame, their strengths are only at the extent of interfering with the affairs of the starfield.

Chu Feng was an odd one out. He was banished to a Lower Realm from a young age, and he had to slowly climb his way through the ranks.

Currently, the whereabouts of his good friends in the Lower Realm and the Chu Heavenly Clan are unknown. Rumor has it that they have gone missing, but I suspect

Chu Feng knew that he would make enemies while traveling in the world of cultivation, so he hid all of his close friends.

This child has a meticulous mind and possesses outstanding talent. He is someone worth nurturing. He is qualified to join our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

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Chapter 5699: God's Guidance?

The crowd widened their eyes in realization upon seeing the content of the scroll.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had already dispatched someone to investigate Chu Feng's background from the moment he noticed the latter, and the scroll was the result of the investigation.

It was just that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master didn't expect Chu Feng to be his grandson then. He thought that the latter would just be a pawn for them to use.

"Does he think he can hide them? Lord Mansion Master, I'm willing to head to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy and slaughter everyone there!" Ling Mouzi said.

"Do you still have any shred of dignity?" Those words incurred the rage of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. "Just because you can't capture Chu Feng, you choose to vent your anger on a bunch of ants whom anyone can easily step on. Do you want the world to know that our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is infuriated, but we're only capable of venting it on innocent people?"

"I..." Ling Mouzi was startled before falling into embarrassment. Anger had gotten ahead of him that he failed to consider the implications.

"What should we do, Lord Mansion Master?" Elder Zhenfu asked.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master didn't directly answer the question, instead asking, "Do you think Chu Feng is still alive?"

"Alive?"

Those words knocked everyone awake. That powerful formation was clearly beyond Chu Feng's means to channel. He did succeed in doing so, but he'd have to pay a terrible price for it. It was unlikely that he would survive the backlash.

This was simply how the world of cultivation worked.

“Lord Mansion Master, do you think that Chu Feng will die to the backlash?” Elder Zhenfu asked.

“Under normal circumstances, yes, but he has inherited Ranqing’s bloodline, so we can’t judge him by normal standards. Relay my order: capture Chu Feng alive. Remember, I want him alive. Also, I forbid anyone from going to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. It’d be truly shameful if we make a move on those ants,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

“Understood,” the elders replied.

“You may leave now.”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master waved his hand, and the elders took their leave. However, Ling Sheng’er’s grandfather, the Ling Clan’s Clan Chief, stayed behind.

“Elder Ling, is there something you’d like to say?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

“Lord Mansion Master, you want Chu Feng to be captured alive. May I know how you intend to deal with him?” the Ling Clan’s Clan Chief asked.

“Elder Ling, how do you think I should deal with him?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“This matter is up to you, Lord Mansion Master. It’s not my place to intervene,” the Ling Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“Elder Ling, you are a grand elder and the Ling Clan’s Clan Chief. I believe that you have the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s best interests at heart. There’s no one else around anyway. Feel free to speak your mind,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

The Ling Clan’s Clan Chief hesitated, knowing his words might offend the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master. However, he still decided to give it a try after hearing the latter’s words.

“Lord Mansion Master, Chu Feng has committed a heinous crime, but there’s a reason behind his actions. We shouldn’t judge him solely based on his actions. On top of that, he has inherited Ranqing’s Ruler’s Bloodline and obtained Lord World Spiritist Immortal King’s imprint. On top of that, he was able to channel such a powerful formation. So, I think...”

The Ling Clan's Clan Chief suddenly trailed off at this point.

"What do you think?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

The Ling Clan's Clan Chief didn't answer the question. Instead, he kneeled before the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master despite only being second to him and kowtowed.

"Lord Mansion Master, I'm thinking that if Chu Feng survives the backlash, we could consider letting this matter slip and take him in. This would allow Ranqing to reunite with her son while adding another talent to our ranks."

"Talent? Does our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion lack talents?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"Our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has no lack of talents, but not even Ling Xiao can compete with Chu Feng's performance, so..."

Before the Ling Clan's Clan Chief could finish his words, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master frowned and said, "Are you saying that there's not a single prodigy in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion who can compete with Chu Feng?"

"Lord Mansion Master, Chu Feng deserves death, but God's Era..."

Uwa!

The kneeling Ling Clan's Clan Chief suddenly flew backward and slammed against the wall before he could finish his words. It was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, and he was pinning the Ling Clan's Clan Chief against the wall by his neck.

"God's Era? Utter nonsense! Get this into your head—I'll never retract my decisions. Chu Feng has to die, but the Ruler's Bloodline belongs to us. That's the reason I'm capturing him alive. If I ever hear you plead on his behalf again, don't blame me for not showing mercy to you!"

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master released the Ling Clan's Clan Chief with a majestic wave of his sleeves, and the latter crashed onto the ground.

The Ling Clan's Clan Chief was no weakling, being at pinnacle True Dragon. No one, including the Ling Clan's Clan Chief, could have imagined that he would be shamed like that.

However, the killing intent emanated by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master made him realize that the other party had already made up his mind. There was no point saying anything else.

“I’ll take my leave.”

The Ling Clan’s Clan Chief got back onto his feet and left the area, leaving the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master by himself.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master took out the orb he had obtained from the crack in God’s Era, as he recalled his experiences there.

Back then, he had entered the crack in God’s Era together with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief, Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master, and Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster.

While they failed to uncover the true secret behind God’s Era, they had each obtained something out of it.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master obtained a mysterious power that possessed sentience, and it claimed to be able to solve his frustrations. Without any hesitation, he revealed his frustration.

He wished to kill Jie Ranqing’s child.

The mysterious power provided him guidance as it had promised, saying that as long as he did as he was told, it would solve his problems and even usher in unprecedented prosperity for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Needless to say, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master was overjoyed to hear that. This was his greatest dream, after all.

According to the guidance, he had to hold an entrance examination recruiting new talents into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and the champion of the entrance examination would have the means to kill Jie Ranqing’s child.

That was also why the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master had entrusted that mission to Chu Feng. Who could have thought that Chu Feng was the child he wanted to kill instead?

The so-called prosperity was also utter bullshit.

He had followed everything the mysterious power told him to do, but he only ended up embarrassing himself.

Killing intent flashed across the eyes of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, as he tightened his grip and shattered the orb. However, the shattered fragments of the orb converged into a stream of divine power that floated in front of him.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master narrowed his eyes.

It was the same mysterious power he had encountered in the crack of God's Era, but it had become no more than a ten-thousandth of what he had seen back then.

"Why are you so angry, Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master?" It was also the same voice he had heard from the mysterious power in the crack of God's Era.

"There's no grudge between us. Why did you fool me?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"The only one who can kill Chu Feng is Chu Feng himself. There's nothing wrong with my guidance. Why do you say I have fooled you?" the mysterious power asked.

Chapter 5700: Two Major News

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"Nonsense! I can crush a junior like him as easily as crushing an ant!" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master sneered.

"Did you crush him when you confronted him today?" the mysterious power asked in a mocking tone.

The anger in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master's eyes intensified.

"What are you? What's your goal? Are you a remnant from the Ancient Era?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"The existence serves to revolutionize this era. Didn't you enter my territory because you desire my power?" the mysterious power asked.

"Your territory? The entire Seven Realms Galaxy is the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's territory," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"Do you think you can evict me?" the mysterious power asked.

"You think that you can play me like a fiddle just because you possess some power. You don't understand me, Jie Tianran, and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion at all," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

The mysterious power burst into derisive laughter. He didn't have a high opinion of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

As the strongest man in the world of cultivation, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master couldn't tolerate being mocked in such a manner. Thus, he thrust his palm and released a gush of spirit power.

The mysterious power, despite the divine aura it emanated, was dissipated by the gush of spirit power. Yet, the voice continued to speak, "Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, there's nothing wrong with my guidance. The person who can bring unparalleled glory to your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has appeared. The choice is in your hands."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master gritted his teeth and sneered, "Are you pretending to be heaven's will? Even if God's Era truly exists, the one who calls the shots isn't you but me! I won't evict you from the Seven Realms Galaxy, but I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death. No matter where you're from, I'll make you pay the price for your actions."

The mysterious power didn't respond to those words.

...

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master made his way to the Sacred Mansion and entered a forbidden land that required the use of a special formation key.

Inside the forbidden land, 3003 world spiritists dressed in black world spiritist cloaks and black masks were waiting for him. All of them carried a token on their waist that read 'Seven Realms Sacred Mansion' in the front and 'Sacred Mansion Shadow Squad' behind.

"Paying respects to Lord Mansion Master," the 3003 world spiritist greeted with a bow.

"Rise," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

Three of the world spiritists walked up to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. The three of them stood out from the others as their world spiritist cloaks were embroidered with the words 'Beast Shadow', 'Ghost Shadow', and 'Monster Shadow' respectively.

"Lord Mansion Master, are we to capture Chu Feng?" Beast Shadow asked.

"Capture? Do you have any leads?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

Beast Shadow fell silent as he had no lead.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master passed the scroll containing Chu Feng's details to the Ghost Shadow World Spiritist and ordered, "Ghost Shadow, bring a

thousand men to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy and investigate if the man named Chu Xuanyuan is dead. I want you to bring him here by hook or by crook, dead or alive.”

“Understood.” Ghost Shadow took the scroll before leaving with a thousand world spiritists.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master then took out another scroll and passed it to Monster Shadow.

“Monster Shadow, take the remaining men and protect the juniors listed on this scroll. I’ll say this first. If anything happens to these juniors, those who are protecting them will be executed,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

“Understood,” Monster Shadow accepted the edict before leaving with the remaining world spiritists.

The only ones left in the room were the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master and Beast Shadow.

“Follow me.”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master stood up, and Beast Shadow quickly did the same. The two of them rose into the air, and before long, they were already out of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Upon reaching outer space, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master took out a talisman paper and crushed it. He then looked into the distance, as if waiting for something.

Beast Shadow patiently waited behind the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, not daring to utter a word. All of a sudden, he narrowed his eyes. Someone was approaching.

A person dressed in a veiled bamboo hat and a gray cloak was flitting toward them from the distance. His hunched back suggested that he was an old elder. When he finally arrived in their proximity, he took off his veiled bamboo hat.

The revealed appearance was weird. His face was pitch black, and his nose and mouth were protruding. He looked like a hybrid between a human and a dog. However, his blood-red eyes looked terrifying.

“Daoist Heavensniffer pays respect to Lord Mansion Master and Lord Beast Shadow.”

“Daoist Heavensniffer, you have been loitering outside our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. You should know what happened to Chu Feng by now, right?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, I am already aware of it,” Daoist Heavensniffer replied with a nod.

“Capture Chu Feng on my behalf. I’ll give you what you want.” The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master took out a Cosmos Sack and tossed it to Daoist Heavensniffer.

Daoist Heavensniffer opened the Cosmos Sack. It was filled with pots, bowls, and all sorts of miscellaneous items. These were the items Chu Feng had come into contact with during his time at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Daoist Heavensniffer took out the items one by one and sniffed them. He formed a hand seal, and his nose sniffed even faster. A peculiar surge of energy flowed out.

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Two hours later, he revealed a look of dilemma.

“Lord Mansion Master, are these really the items Chu Feng had come into contact with?” Daoist Heavensniffer asked.

“They are,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master replied.

“I can’t sense his life force. If there’s nothing wrong with the items, Chu Feng is likely dead,” Daoist Heavensniffer said.

“Are you certain?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“Lord Mansion Master, you also know how much I desire that item. I’d grasp any opportunity you toss my way, but I am really unable to sense Chu Feng’s whereabouts. You should know better than anyone else what I’m capable of. There’s only one possibility for people whom I’m unable to sniff out—they are dead,” Daoist Heavensniffer said.

“Was he unable to withstand the backlash from my master’s formation too?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master murmured.

There was a tinge of delight in his old eyes, but there was also a hint of regret as well.

...

Several days passed in a flash. Two major news swiftly spread in the world of cultivation.

The first news concerned Chu Feng. He was Jie Ranqing's son, and he had caused a huge ruckus in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Other than the backward Eastern Region, there was no one in the world of cultivation who hadn't heard of his name.

Chu Feng was able to escape from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but he had overexerted himself while channeling the overwhelmingly powerful formation that he died to the backlash.

Many people believed the veracity of this news.

The second major news was that there had been a rebellion in the Totem Dragon Clan.

Half of the Totem Dragon Clansmen had joined hands with honorary elder Taishi Xingzhong, the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, and other subordinate powers to overthrow the previous Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

And the new Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was Long Lin.