

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5701: 5750 Revelation of the Rankings, the World in Shock

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In a desert in one of the Seven Realms Galaxy's Ordinary Realm, two beautiful women suddenly emerged from beneath the sand.

One of them wore a blue dress and gave off a cold atmosphere. The other one looked adorable in her white dress with a little wind chime hanging from her waist.

Neither of these two women was to be trifled with. The woman in the blue dress was Li Wu, the person whom Bai Yunqing adored, but she had another identity—the Black-feathered Specter possessing the power of curses.

As for the woman in a white dress, she was a talented junior from the Bloodline Galaxy, and she was once invited to participate in the Nine Heavens' Zenith. Long Chengyu had once followed her, and it was in the process of doing so that he became acquainted with Chu Feng.

"Our gains are not bad this time. It looks like the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion isn't that impressive, after all. They didn't even know that there was such a treasure hidden in their domain. We got it good," Feng Ling said with a gloating smile.

"How formidable can the world spiritists of the present era be? The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is just for show," Li Wu replied in disdain.

"Big sister, where should we head next?" Feng Ling asked.

"We should find somewhere peaceful to assimilate what we have gained from the ancient tomb," Li Wu replied.

"We're in no rush, right? I want to try some of the local delicacies," Feng Ling tugged Li Wu's arms and coyly shook it.

Li Wu initially frowned, but she quickly shook her head and replied with a beautiful smile, "Fine, let's go."

The two sisters quickly left the desert and made their way into a city, where they headed to one of the more famous restaurants. The restaurant's business was excellent; many cultivators and world spiritists were gathered in it. None of them were particularly strong, but all of them were talking about two matters.

One was regarding the Totem Dragon Clan.

The other was regarding Chu Feng.

Neither Feng Ling nor Li Wu was concerned about the Totem Dragon Clan, but Chu Feng's name caught Feng Ling's interest.

"Is this the Chu Feng you're talking about?" Feng Ling asked as she took out a portrait of Chu Feng.

"That's right! It's that Chu Feng," the person being questioned replied with a nod.

"How do you know Chu Feng is dead?" Feng Ling asked.

"Young miss, even though Chu Feng hogged the limelight that day, there's no way he could have survived after channeling such a powerful formation. The formation was from the World Spiritist Immortal King, and it granted him the power to rival the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. No matter how formidable he is, there's no way he could survive the backlash!" the person said.

Everyone in the restaurant voiced their agreement. It was a common consensus that Chu Feng was dead.

"Hmph..." Feng Ling sneered. "You only think so because you don't know Chu Feng. He must be alive."

"There's no way he's still alive," a grudging voice echoed from the corner.

Feng Ling looked over and saw three people sitting at the corner. Their appearances were obscured by a gray cloak, but the one who spoke sounded like a young man.

"How do you know Chu Feng isn't alive?" Feng Ling questioned.

"I just know it."

The three people stood up and took off their gray cloaks. The crowd was horrified to see them. Every single person in the restaurant, be it guests or staff members, escaped right away.

These three people were from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

How could the crowd dare to stay after gossiping about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion in front of their people?

In a matter of moments, the only ones left in the restaurant were Feng Ling, Li Wu, and the trio from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“Oh, you’re from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. No wonder you’re insisting that Chu Feng is dead. It wouldn’t reflect well on you if he’s still alive, right?” Feng Ling asked with a chuckle.

“What’s your relationship with Chu Feng? Why are you speaking up for him?” the young man asked.

“What is my relationship with him? We’re friends,” Feng Ling replied.

“Friends?”

The trio from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were taken aback. Never in their wildest imagination did they think that anyone would admit to being Chu Feng’s friend in front of them.

“I have seen many dumb people, but it’s my first time seeing someone as dumb as you. Do you really not fear death?” the young man asked.

“Of course I do,” Feng Ling replied.

“Yet you dare claim to be Chu Feng’s friend?” The young man was confused.

“Why not?” Feng Ling asked.

“You...” Killing intent flashed across the eyes of those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Feng Ling was clearly challenging the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s authority here.

Boom!

It was then that an explosion echoed from the sky. In the flash of an eye, the clear sky was suddenly plunged into darkness. The cultivators panicked at this abrupt phenomenon.

Fortunately, this phenomenon didn’t last too long.

A ray of light suddenly appeared in the sky. To be exact, this ray of light was extremely far away from them, but the crowd could still clearly see it because of how shockingly big it was.

“Is that a scroll?” someone in the crowd murmured.

“It’s Heavens Ranking,” someone from the older generation blurted out.

“Heavens Ranking?”

It was only then that the crowd understood what was going on. It went without saying that they had heard about Heavens Ranking—it was a powerful formation from the Nine Heavens' Zenith that encompassed the entire world of cultivation.

It was similar to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Seven Realms Edict, but it was much stronger and majestic.

“Does the revelation of the Heavens Ranking mean that the result of the Nine Heavens' Zenith is out?”

The crowd's interest was piqued. They had known that the Nine Heavens' Zenith had invited Xianhai Shaoyu, Long Chengyu, Ling Xiao, Qin Xuan, and the others, but there was no follow up on that matter.

They thought that the Heavens Ranking had appeared to announce the result, and they were curious to know who the strongest junior in the world of cultivation was.

The scroll of Heavens Ranking slowly unfurled like a beautiful painting in the pitch-black world. The two words inscribed in the middle of the scroll, 'Heavens Ranking', ascertained its identity.

Words were revealed on the scroll, informing the crowd about the true reason behind the appearance of the Heavens Ranking.

It turned out that the previous Nine Heavens' Zenith had been postponed, as the formation had detected outstanding juniors who weren't invited.

The next Nine Heavens' Zenith would be held two months from now. Unlike before, all juniors beneath a hundred years of age in the world of cultivation were allowed to participate. It would be held in the Blazepulse Starfield's Blazepulse Ordinary Realm of the Bloodline Galaxy. A formation would appear in Blazepulse Village, and those who cleared the formation would be qualified to join the Nine Heavens' Zenith and compete with other prodigies.

“They are using the Heavens Ranking to invite prodigies to the Nine Heavens' Zenith? This had never happened before, right?”

Powerhouses from different realms were stunned by the phenomenon.

Heavens Ranking was a mind-bogglingly large formation spanning the world of cultivation, usually reserved for the announcement of the outcome of the Nine Heavens' Zenith. Invitations were usually done via personal letters instead.

This was the first time in history that the Heavens Ranking was used as an invitation letter.

“As expected of God’s Era!” the powerhouses remarked.

More words appeared on the Heavens Ranking.

...

The Nine Heavens’ Zenith is open to all juniors this time around, but there are eight juniors who deserve special invitations. They are allowed to enter the Nine Heavens Zenith without having to challenge the formation.

...

Everyone’s eyes were fixated on the Heavens Ranking when those words appeared.

They had their guesses, but they still wanted to know who were the eight people invited via Heavens Ranking. More words appeared on the Heavens Ranking, revealing the name list.

...

Heavenly Dome Galaxy: Qin Xuan
Bloodline Galaxy: Feng Ling
Totem Galaxy: Long Chengyu
Immortal Sea Galaxy: Xianhai Yu’er
Ancestral Martial Galaxy: Chu Feng
Nine Souls Galaxy: Xian Miaomiao
Seven Realms Galaxy: Jie Tian
Divine Body Galaxy: Wang Qiang

...

The crowd was taken aback by the ranking.

Chapter 5702: Chu Feng Is Dead?

The powerhouses were taken aback by the eight names they had seen.

While they had never heard about Feng Ling, the powerhouses had heard rumors of a formidable junior in Bloodline Galaxy. Thus, they associated Feng Ling with that formidable junior, so this outcome was still reasonable for them.

But...

Who in the world was Jie Tian? Wasn’t Ling Xiao the representative of the Seven Realms Galaxy in the previous Nine Heaven’s Zenith? Where did this Jie Tian pop out from?

Was Jie Tian really capable enough to replace Ling Xiao?

Even those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were taken aback, let alone outsiders.

Ling Xiao was known as the strongest junior in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, after all. While Ling Sheng'er had outstanding talent too, her powers had yet to mature.

In contrast, they hadn't even heard of Jie Tian at all.

...

Xianhai Yu'er's being on the list also stirred a controversy.

Many people had heard about Xianhai Yu'er's talent, but Xianhai Shaoyu was so outstanding that most had heard about his feats. In fact, many considered him to be the strongest junior. Even Ling Xiao, Qin Xuan, Long Chengyu, and the other renowned prodigies had to take a back seat compared to him.

Many believed that Xianhai Shaoyu was a notch above the others. Some even called him the Jie Ranqing of the current generation.

Xianhai Shaoyu's reputation was so resounding that it was hard for the world to believe that Xianhai Yu'er could surpass him, not to mention that Xianhai Yu'er was still young.

If the world only saw Xianhai Yu'er's name as a controversy, the other names looked utterly inconceivable to them.

Who in the world was Wang Qiang? Shouldn't the strongest junior of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion be the Mansion Master's grandson, Yuwen Yanri?

There weren't many people who had seen Yuwen Yanri, as he was quite an elusive figure, but it was common consensus among those from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion that he was the strongest junior.

Where in the world did Wang Qiang come from?

And who was Xian Miaomiao too? Didn't the Nine Souls Galaxy spiral into decline, just like the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?

The Nine Souls Galaxy was a galaxy in name, but most considered it no different from a remote countryside. Any expert from the Western Region, the Southern Region, or the Northern Region could easily reign as king there. They were just unwilling to do so because there was no glory in doing so.

Why was Xian Miaomiao able to receive an invitation from the Nine Heavens' Zenith?

Could it be that a slot was reserved for every galaxy, and Xian Miaomiao was there because she was the strongest junior of the Nine Souls Galaxy, albeit being weaker than the others?

The crowd thought that this was plausible.

Even though Chu Feng's reputation had surged after wreaking havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, he had only made use of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's formation here. Ultimately, it was still the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion that was the strong one here.

They felt that even though Chu Feng was a prodigy too, there was still a gap between him and the other top-tier prodigies such as Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan, let alone Xianhai Shaoyu. If that was the case for Chu Feng, it could be the same for Xian Miaomiao too.

Even though the crowd had never met Xian Miaomiao, they didn't think highly of her simply because she was from the Nine Souls Galaxy.

...

Meanwhile, Jie Tian was taking in the powerful and concentrated spirit power lingering in one of the Sacred Mansion's forbidden lands. This was an invaluable cultivation resource, but it was solely dominated by him.

However, Jie Tian's attention was on the sky instead of cultivating. The Heavens Ranking was so powerful that he could see its content despite being inside a forbidden land.

"Grandfather," Jie Tian greeted as he quickly stood up. "I didn't mean to get distracted. The Heavens Ranking simply caused too huge of a commotion."

"The Nine Heavens' Zenith Heavens Ranking is indeed formidable. A day will come where I'll scale the Nine Heavens' Zenith to examine the formation," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

"I believe you'll be able to do it, grandfather," Jie Tian replied confidently.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master smiled. He had been in a terrible mood recently, so it had been a long time since he showed such a smile.

"How is it, Tian'er? You have been invited. Are you interested in attending?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"Can I?" Jie Tian asked with inconceivable anticipation in his eyes.

“You may go, but didn’t you previously lose to Xianhai Yu’er? She has been invited to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith too. Are you confident of defeating her?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“Of course. She was lucky she had the formation armor blessing her. I would have never lost to her in a normal fight,” Jie Tian replied.

“That’s good, Tian’er. I’ll be counting on you to salvage our reputation,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

“Rest assured, grandfather.” Jie Tian was excited, only for his face to turn grim right after. “Grandfather, when was our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master impaired?”

“Tian’er, you didn’t know what happened outside since you were in closed-door training. Just a few days ago, our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was embarrassed by an outsider.” The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master proceeded to share the story with Jie Tian.

“That bastard, Chu Feng! Don’t worry, grandfather. He’d never dare to make his way to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith even if he survived the formation. I’ll make sure to take his life if he goes,” Jie Tian replied with gritted teeth.

It was then that the Heavens Ranking changed, and this change was even more shocking than before. A powerful energy descended from the sky to envelop the world of cultivation.

“Grandfather,” Jie Tian looked at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, for the Heavens Ranking had imbued him with its energy.

Soon, words appeared on the Heavens Ranking.

The energy was reserved for those who were invited. If they wished so, they could head to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith right away. If they didn’t respond within a set time, it would be assumed that they had chosen to relinquish their invitation.

“Go, Tian’er. You are the pride of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It’s time for you to appear before the world. I’ll let everyone know that you’re Jie Mubai and Jie Tiannian’s son, as well as my grandson,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

Jie Tian’s eyes lit up. He had been waiting for this day for a long time, and it had finally arrived.

“Rest assured, grandfather. I will not let you down.”

Jie Tian pointed his finger at the sky. A pillar of light rushed into the sky and fused with Heavens Ranking. Soon, Jie Tian's name became exceptionally bright on the invitation list, a sign that he had accepted the invitation.

Inside the restaurant, the three members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion who had confronted Feng Ling looked at her in a different light. Their earlier arrogance had been replaced with disbelief and fear.

In particular, when Feng Ling pointed her finger at the sky, and a pillar of light rushed to the sky and onto the Heavens Ranking, their faces turned ghastly pale.

They didn't really believe it when Feng Ling said that she knew Chu Feng earlier; they thought that she was only bragging. Nevertheless, they thought that she deserved to die for it. In truth, they had already intended to kill her from the moment she revealed her identity.

Never would they have imagined that she was the Bloodline Galaxy's Feng Ling.

The Bloodline Galaxy's prodigy was known to be a fearless and vicious person. The more they remembered the rumors surrounding that prodigy, the more flustered they felt.

After exchanging gazes, they wanted to turn tail and flee.

Uwa!

Before they could get away, the three of them cried in agony. An invisible surge of energy swept across the restaurant, and blood splattered from them. Just like that, they were dead.

Feng Ling looked at Li Wu and exclaimed, "Big sister, I was going to do it myself! Why did you steal my job?"

It turned out that Li Wu was the one who killed them, but Li Wu ignored Feng Ling and turned to the sky. Of the eight names listed on the Heavens Ranking, six had responded. The only ones who had yet to do so were Long Chengyu and Chu Feng.

The Heavens Ranking lasted for an entire day, but there was still no response from Long Chengyu and Chu Feng. This made the world certain that he was dead.

As for Long Chengyu, it wasn't too surprising given that there was a rebellion in the Totem Dragon Clan. Something unbecoming could have happened to him then.

Right after the Heavens Ranking disappeared, a pair of eyes opened from one of the Seven Realms Galaxy's Upper Realms.

"I... am alive," Chu Feng muttered.

Chapter 5703: The Ruler's Bloodline, Partial Awakening

Chu Feng felt as if something was tearing his body from within from the moment he opened his eyes. His body had fully recovered while he was in hibernation, but that didn't stop the pain from assaulting him.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng was overjoyed. This confirmed that he was still alive.

"This feeling?"

Before Chu Feng could scan his surroundings, he noticed something that made his face light up in delight. He even burst into hearty laughter.

For unbeknownst reasons, his Ruler's Bloodline had partially awakened, allowing him to tap into more of its power. He immediately capitalized on this golden opportunity to practice the Immemorial Meditation Method.

Through the benefits brought about by the partial awakening of his Ruler's Bloodline, as well as the foundation he had previously built up, he made a breakthrough in his spirit power and reached Royal Dragon God-cloak, which was comparable to rank six Half-God level.

But this wasn't the only benefit brought about by the partial awakening of his Ruler's Bloodline.

Had his Ruler's Bloodline not partially awakened, Chu Feng's current fighting prowess would have been comparable to Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists, whereas his ability to breach formations would have matched Exalted God-cloak World Spiritists.

But now...

Both Chu Feng's fighting prowess and ability to breach formations were actually comparable to that of Exalted God-cloak World Spiritists.

This was equivalent to a rank six Half-God possessing strength comparable to a rank eight Half-God.

While the strongest prodigies in the world of cultivation, such as Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and the others could raise their cultivation level through their bloodline, there were very few who could do the same when it came to world spiritists.

Even raising one's spirit power by a single rank was an inconceivable feat, let alone two ranks.

But Chu Feng accomplished it. This was the benefit brought about by the partial awakening of the Ruler's Bloodline.

This benefit was permanent, unlike the power of the nine dragons, which would inevitably become obsolete as he grew stronger. On top of that, he was still a long way off from fully awakening his Ruler's Bloodline.

No wonder the Ruler's Bloodline was thought to be the strongest world spiritist bloodline!

"I wonder how many old coots from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will have a heart attack if they learn that I'm alive and even got something out of it," Chu Feng murmured.

He didn't know the reason behind his Ruler's Bloodline awakening, but it must have been related to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It could be due to the Immemorial Bloodline Stone, or that he had forcefully channeled a formation beyond his means to control.

That might have prompted the awakening of his Ruler's Bloodline in that desperate situation.

Regardless of the reason, the outcome was good. It was what he urgently needed right now.

Chu Feng was previously so frail that he had to make his breakthrough lying down, but the breakthrough significantly improved his condition. Even the pain he felt greatly lessened. Thus, he got up and saw a formation stone monument in front of him.

The formation stone monument activated as soon as his gaze fell on the stone monument, and a silhouette emerged from within. It was the World Spiritist Immortal King.

"It looks like the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has refused to accept you," the World Spiritist Immortal King remarked.

Chu Feng didn't immediately answer the question. He first scanned his surroundings and saw that he was inside a cavern. Aside from the formation stone monument, there were two teleportation formations in the vicinity. One was functioning, whereas the other was closed.

It just so happened that the closed one was right behind Chu Feng, suggesting that the teleportation formation had closed after transporting him here.

It was only after scanning the surroundings that Chu Feng turned his attention to the World Spiritist Immortal King. The latter had been looking at him all this while, awaiting his answer. This verified Chu Feng's guess that the World Spiritist Immortal King before him was just a projection prepared beforehand.

The World Spiritist Immortal King must have known that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion might not accept an outsider even though they had obtained his imprint, so he prepared a way out for them. This was evident from how the teleportation formation behind him closed on its own accord, presumably to stop those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion from chasing him here.

"Elder, you are very considerate," Chu Feng said.

"It was not my wish for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to make a move on you. If you intend to exact vengeance on them, I can impart to you some confidential secrets about it. However, if you wish to just spend the rest of your life in peace, I'll compensate you for what you have been put through. What will you choose?"

The World Spiritist Immortal King opened his hand, revealing two spheres. These spheres contained the words 'Kill' and 'Peace' respectively.

Chu Feng unhesitatingly picked 'Kill'.

The two spheres vanished as soon as his hand came into contact with the 'Kill' sphere, but he didn't receive anything.

"Young friend, I know that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has done you an injustice, and you harbor strong enmity against it. However, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is a legacy created by generations of world spiritists. Could you spare them on my account?" the World Spiritist Immortal King asked.

Despite knowing that the person before him was just a formation projection, the World Spiritist Immortal King's gaze was so different from before that it unnerved Chu Feng.

He hadn't expected the World Spiritist Immortal King to concoct such a scheme. The latter didn't intend to tell him confidential secrets about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion in the first place. He was trying to test Chu Feng to see if he intended to exact vengeance on them.

Ultimately, he was from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too.

Even though he knew that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had done wrong, he wouldn't allow it to be destroyed. This was understandable, as who would destroy their own home for a mere stranger?

Chu Feng didn't blame the World Spiritist Immortal King for doing this, just that he didn't know how he should answer the latter.

Chapter 5704: The Immortal King's Compensation, the Legendary Saint Beast?

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Instead of being intimidated by the World Spiritist Immortal King's gaze at all, Chu Feng responded with a strong gaze of his own as he asked, "Elder, what if I insist on exacting vengeance?"

The World Spiritist Immortal King frowned.

"I was the one who pointed you to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I have no right to interfere in your decision, but I'll take responsibility for what you went through. I won't aid you in your vengeance due to my position, but I'll compensate you," the World Spiritist Immortal King said as he took out a talisman.

Chu Feng's eyes lit up upon seeing the talisman. The talisman was from the Ancient Era, and it harnessed the power of protection and teleportation, but more importantly, he sensed a familiar aura from it.

It was created by the strongest world spiritist of the Ancient Era, Qin Jiu.

"This talisman was created by a great world spiritist in the Ancient Era; there are hardly any of them left in the current era. You can invoke it if you find yourself in danger. It'll protect you and randomly teleport you to somewhere safe. You can even select the destination if you use it well."

The World Spiritist Immortal King waved his hand, and the talisman drifted toward Chu Feng.

Chu Feng quickly took the talisman and fused with it. It didn't take long for the talisman to seep into his body as a whiff of smoke, appearing on his chest as an imprint. This was also what was ingenious about the talisman.

Powerful world spiritists placed their formations into talismans so that they could use them on the fly, but they would still have to whip out the talisman and form corresponding hand seals in order to activate it. However, this talisman was fused inside one's body, allowing one to activate it at will.

And after fusing with the talisman, Chu Feng realized that he could pick those in his vicinity to teleport to safety with him.

There was no question that this talisman was an excellent defensive treasure.

Chu Feng was impressed by Qin Jiu's means, though it also improved his impression of the World Spiritist Immortal King. The latter had known that he would harbor enmity toward the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but he still gave him such a valuable protection treasure.

The World Spiritist Immortal King's avatar returned to the formation monument, and a special formation surfaced on the monument. It was an extremely ingenious formation that ordinary people would struggle to grasp.

"It's the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's loss to have turned you away. You should obtain decent cultivation resources if you find a good buyer for the talisman. This is my compensation to you.

"Young friend, we have never met before, but I admire your talent. I left this treasure in hopes of building goodwill with you, and I believe it shows my sincerity. If possible, I hope that you'll let go of your grudge with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," the World Spiritist Immortal King said.

Chu Feng looked at the formation on the monument and widened his eyes in shock.

The treasure the World Spiritist Immortal King was referring to this time around was a legendary saint beast. The monument indicated the saint beast's location, and the formation contained the method to bring it under control. In fact, the stone monument contained a teleportation formation that could bring him to where the saint beast was.

The World Spiritist Immortal King had already prepared everything for him.

"Elder World Spiritist Immortal King sure is generous!" Chu Feng remarked.

This was a huge fortuitous encounter, though he knew that he had to tread carefully since saint beasts were only beneath god beasts. He took a day to thoroughly decipher the formation.

Following that, he began constructing a formation. As long as he succeeded, he would be able to activate the stone monument's teleportation energy to head to where the saint beast was.

...

In the realm where Chu Feng was at, there was a weird mountain range that looked like a gigantic, crouching beast from afar, and a golden aura was puffing from it. It clearly contained treasures.

It was a pity that outsiders would only see a barren plain instead of the mountain range, as it had been sealed off by a powerful formation from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. On top of that, there were also guards patrolling the area.

Many True Dragon World Spiritists were stationed here, including a Saint-tier elder. The Saint-tier elder was a fatso, though his strength was not to be made light of.

The Saint-tier elder and the other world spiritists were gathered at the foot of the mountain range, before a massive cavern. Inside the cavern were many overlapping formations, and it looked incredibly complicated, but each of these formations had its own meaning.

Other than that, there were also over a hundred eggs inside the cavern. These eggs came in different shapes and sizes. Some of them resembled stones, some of them resembled glass, and some of them resembled metal. Some of them were the size of a chicken's egg, whereas others could go as tall as a thousand meters high.

These eggs were placed in a circle like guards, and at the center of the circle was a gray egg covered with fishlike scales. It was around a hundred meters tall, and it pulsated like a beating heart.

The aura emanated by the egg was much stronger than that of other eggs, and it was clearly from a much more distant era too. In fact, the formations inside the cavern were constructed for this egg, for this was a saint beast's egg.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had placed the other eggs there afterward in hopes of incubating them using the formation. These eggs didn't belong to saint beasts, but they were formidable beasts too.

"Elder, the saint beast's egg is about to hatch, right?" one of the elders asked the Saint-tier elder.

"Soon. It'll surely hatch within less than a year," the Saint-tier elder said.

The faces of all the elders lit up in delight. "Is it finally going to hatch after thirty thousand years?"

It had been thirty thousand years since the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had found this place, and the saint beast's egg was finally going to hatch after such a long time. If they could obtain this saint beast, even if it wasn't as powerful as the legends put them out to be, it would still significantly bolster their reputation.

After all, real saint beasts had already gone extinct in the world of cultivation.

Chapter 5705: Delicious

“We wouldn’t have taken this long if only Lord World Spiritist Immortal King told us everything about this place back then,” an elder remarked grudgingly.

“Audacious!” the Saint-tier elder roared. “Lord Mansion Master said that Lord World Spiritist Immortal King must have his intention of doing what he did. Even Lord Mansion Master is going to apologize to Lord World Spiritist Immortal King when meeting him in the future.”

The elder quickly apologized for misspeaking.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master had spent many years searching for this remnant left behind by the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect, and it was thirty thousand years ago that he finally found it. To his astonishment, his master, the World Spiritist Immortal King, had already constructed a formation around it.

The World Spiritist Immortal King had never told anyone in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion about this place, and he even constructed a complicated formation to stop the saint beast from hatching. It would appear that he was up to something.

The only problem was that the World Spiritist Immortal King was already wandering the world by then, so it was impossible to come into contact with him.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master knew how formidable saint beasts were, so he decided to defy his master’s wishes to hatch the saint beast. Thus, he sealed off the area and ruined the World Spiritist Immortal King’s formation so that the saint beast could continue developing inside its egg.

Who could have known that incubating a saint beast took a long time even with such a formidable incubation formation?

They had to wait for thirty thousand years before the saint beast was finally on the verge of hatching.

“Lord Mansion Master must have been frustrated by that bastard Chu Feng’s appearance. It should lift his mood if the saint beast hatches now,” the elder said.

“Chu Feng is already dead. Lord Mansion Master isn’t so weak as to have a weakling dictate how he feels. You’re underestimating Lord Mansion Master too much,” the Saint-tier elder said.

“Elder, are you certain Chu Feng is dead?” the other elders asked.

Saint-tier elders were highly influential figures in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It was possible that they were in possession of confidential information that no one else

knew about. The crowd thought that the Saint-tier elder might have received news confirming Chu Feng's death.

"It's already a miracle that Chu Feng channeled Lord World Spiritist Immortal King's imprint. There's no way he could be alive after all that. Furthermore, the Heaven Ranking would have been a good opportunity for Chu Feng to let the world know that he's still alive, but he didn't respond at all. That shows that he's already dead," the Saint-tier elder said.

"You're right, Lord Elder," the elders replied in agreement.

Boom!

The cavern suddenly shook. The crowd was unnerved, as this cavern had been stable over the years. This was the first time it was quaking.

The crowd turned their sights over and saw a surge of teleportation energy beside the saint beast's egg. They quickly whipped out their treasures and channeled their spirit power, ready for battle.

The crowd couldn't believe their eyes when a figure finally emerged from the teleportation formation. It was the culprit who had wreaked havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion not too long ago, Chu Feng!

"Chu Feng?"

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were stunned, but they quickly snapped out of their daze and made their moves. Powerful surges of spirit power rushed at Chu Feng from all directions, leaving no room for him to escape.

However, the incubation formation released a blinding light that blocked their attacks. Even the Saint-tier elder's spirit power was unable to breach the blinding light.

It was a powerful protection formation left behind by the World Spiritist Immortal King back then.

The formation was so complicated that even though the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had partially ruined the formation so that the saint beast could hatch, he was unable to do anything about the other parts of it.

Not even in their wildest dreams could they imagine that the formation would be used to protect an outsider.

"Oh?"

Chu Feng was attacked before he could scan his surroundings, so it was only now that he realized that those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were here too.

From their shocked gazes, he understood that they had occupied the area, but they weren't in full control of it. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been so surprised by the protection formation.

"Audacious, Chu Feng! How dare you intrude on our forbidden land?" the elders roared.

"Cut the crap. You're saying that this is your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's forbidden land? But why do I see the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's plaque right there?" Chu Feng asked.

There were marks on the plaque indicating that someone had tried to destroy it, just that it had ended in failure.

"Regardless, it doesn't make a difference to me. I dare to even confront your Mansion Master; do you think I'd be afraid of you?" Chu Feng sneered.

He couldn't defeat the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion or even any of the elders here, but he wanted to anger them nevertheless. He could tell that those people were unable to do anything about him through the protection formation.

"Bastard!"

The Saint-tier elder was enraged by Chu Feng's arrogance. He took out three talismans and formed a series of hand seals. The three talismans transformed into a massive formation that enveloped the incubation formation.

Yet, the massive formation was still unable to breach the protection formation.

"You think too highly of yourself. Do you honestly think you can breach the World Spiritist Immortal King's formation when even your Mansion Master has failed?" Chu Feng asked.

"Audacious, Chu Feng! Do you know who you're standing before? This is a Saint-tier elder from our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion!" an elder roared.

He was probably hoping to use this opportunity to fawn on the Saint-tier elder, but Chu Feng wasn't intimidated. Instead, he scoffed in disdain, "A Saint-tier elder? You're lucky you weren't present that day, or else I'd have slapped the living daylights out of you."

The Saint-tier elder didn't say a word, but his anger deepened. He channeled more power into the formation, causing the entire cavern to shake. This was a formidable feat that showcased the Saint-tier elder's strength, as this cavern had been reinforced by a powerful formation.

Even so, he was still unable to breach the World Spiritist Immortal King's protection formation.

"What are you doing, Chu Feng?" the elders asked in fright.

They had noticed that Chu Feng was constructing a formation that was connected to the World Spiritist Immortal King's formation, and they could tell what kind of formation it was. Chu Feng was planning to take the saint beast's egg away from the incubation formation.

This flustered the elders.

However, there was nothing they could do in this situation. They could only watch helplessly as Chu Feng placed the formation in his hand on the saint beast's egg.

Boom!

As soon as Chu Feng's formation came into contact with the saint beast's egg, all of the eggs emanated a purple aura that converged together to form a giant formation. This giant formation harnessed tremendous killing intent that surged into the eggs.

Soon, all of the eggs inside the cavern began to shake violently.

"This isn't good!"

Chu Feng tried to flee upon sensing that something was amiss, only to find that his hand was stuck to the saint beast's egg. He couldn't escape at all. To make things worse, the purple auras that had emerged from the eggs began surging toward him.

In this critical moment, another barrier manifested around Chu Feng. This barrier was much smaller, barely sufficient to cover Chu Feng. It was from the World Spiritist Immortal King too, so there was no question about how resilient it was.

Yet, the purple auras emanated by the eggs actually seeped right through the barrier.

"I get it! The purple auras must have been from Lord Mansion Master's formation. He saw through Lord World Spiritist Immortal King's formation, so he left a hand here to stop anyone from taking the saint beast's egg away," the Saint-tier exclaimed before bursting into laughter.

"Chu Feng, did you think that you can do as you please just because you have the Lord World Spiritist Immortal King's protection? You're underestimating our Mansion Master. This formation was constructed by our Mansion Master, and it'll take your life!"

The Saint-tier elder was confident that Chu Feng would die here, as he could tell that the formation channeled the power from treasures, the incubation formation, the saint

beast, and the monstrous beasts here. That was why not even the World Spiritist Immortal King's barrier could stop it.

"Delicious!" an eerie voice that sounded like a hybrid between an old man's voice and child's voice echoed from the saint beast's egg.

The elders from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion shuddered in horror.

The purple aura released by the saint beast immediately increased multiplefold. It penetrated the World Spiritist Immortal King's barrier to seep into Chu Feng's body.

Uwa!

Chu Feng was plunged into great pain. He could feel his soul, bloodline, and his life force being quickly siphoned away from him.

"As expected from a saint beast." The elders looked at Chu Feng with a gloating expression.

"I have to escape!" Chu Feng murmured with a frown, knowing that he would die at this rate.

"It's indeed delicious."

Just as Chu Feng was about to use Qin Jiu's talisman, he suddenly heard a voice echoing in his ears, but this voice wasn't from the saint beast's egg.

All of a sudden, the purple aura surged out of Chu Feng's body and entered his Cosmos Sack, where it was devoured clean. In fact, all of the purple auras released by the eggs flowed toward his Cosmos Sack.

Gah!

The eggs quivered as they howled in agony. Even the saint beast's egg was no exception.

"What's that?" The elders were startled.

They could tell that something within Chu Feng's Cosmos Sack was devouring the eggs' life force, and even the saint beast's egg was helpless before it!

Chapter 5706: Heaven-devouring Qilin

The elders from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were horrified, including the Saint-tier elder.

The heart-rending cries were more than enough to show that something was devouring the saint beast's life force, soul, and bloodline.

"What are you doing, Chu Feng? Stop it right away!" the elders roared.

The saint beast's egg was too valuable. They would be punished if anything happens to it.

"Why do you think I'd listen to you when I came here to do this?" Chu Feng asked.

"Don't you be smug, Chu Feng! You'll pay the price for your arrogance," the Saint-tier elder roared through gritted teeth.

"There's nothing to be smug about. I'm just crippling a couple of eggs. Are you getting angry because you feel powerless? You have lived for tens of thousands of years, but you still can't control your emotions? Why don't you pay a visit to Ling Mouzi? He has some experience in dealing with anger issues, so maybe he can share some insights with you," Chu Feng said.

The Saint-tier elder's temple veins popped out, as his killing intent flurried in the cavern, but it was for naught. He couldn't hurt Chu Feng at all.

The other eggs quickly fell silent. Soon, even the saint beast stopped moving.

The elders were at a loss for words. Their minds went blank, as they didn't know what to do in this situation. The Saint-tier elder glared at Chu Feng and bellowed, "Chu Feng, I swear I'll hunt you down and kill you."

"Again, you're saying unnecessary words. As if your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion isn't already doing that. Speaking of which..." Chu Feng turned to the other elders. "If you don't wish to die, I suggest you leave the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion as soon as possible, lest you get caught in the crossfire when I make a move."

Chu Feng formed a hand seal, and a surge of teleportation energy shrouded him. Just like that, he disappeared before their eyes.

...

The teleportation energy Chu Feng had used was from the World Spiritist Immortal King, and he was brought back to the place with two teleportation formations. He immediately reached into his Cosmos Sack and took out an item.

It was the Heaven-devouring Qilin Egg.

He had confirmed that the Heaven-devouring Qilin was the culprit who had devoured the life force and bloodlines of the saint beast and the others. Cracks had appeared on the surface of its egg, indicating that it was on the verge of hatching.

Chu Feng had obtained this egg by coincidence. He later encountered a black dragon in the Nine Dragons Upper Realm, who told him that inside the egg was a Heaven-devouring Qilin.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist had also told him that the being in the egg would not pale too far in comparison to a god beast even if it wasn't one, and it would be highly beneficial if he used it well. He even constructed a formation on the egg to ensure that the being inside wouldn't be able to hurt him after it hatched.

The egg was finally going to hatch, and Chu Feng was looking forward to it.

More and more cracks appeared on the surface of the Heaven-devouring Qilin egg.

"Let's see what kind of existence you are," Chu Feng murmured expectantly.

The Heaven-devouring Qilin egg finally opened, and a blinding golden light suffused the area. An intense killing aura poured out from within, seeking to take Chu Feng's life.

Uwa!

The killing intent receded before it could get to Chu Feng, and a cry of agony followed.

The golden light soon faded, revealing what was within the egg. The being who had emerged from the egg was bound by the Ox-nosed Old Daoist's formation. This formation was the one that had stopped it from killing Chu Feng and was punishing it for its attempt to do so.

Chu Feng wasn't surprised by the presence of the formation. What surprised him more was the appearance of the being.

It was a golden animal that was around 60 centimeters in length. It was covered in fish scales, and there were two short whiskers above its nose.

But other than that... its nose resembled a pig, its ears resembled a pig, its feet resembled a pig, its tail resembled a pig, and even its body resembled a pig.

...It was a goddamned pig!

"Why was a pig incubated?" Chu Feng blurted out.

Despite being tortured by the formation, the pig rose to his feet and glared at Chu Feng, saying, "Who are you calling a pig? How dare you insult me?!"

Chu Feng didn't bother explaining it. With a flick of his wrist, he manifested a mirror with his spirit power and placed it in front of the pig, saying, "What the... How did I turn like this?!"

The pig was horrified. It couldn't accept its appearance.

"If you have seen a pig before, you should agree that there's no difference between you and a pig," Chu Feng said.

"Silence! I forbid you from saying that of me. Also... can you stop the formation? Don't you feel terrible torturing me like that?" the pig asked.

"Why should I stop the formation just because you ask for it? You tried to kill me earlier," Chu Feng said.

That formation was from Chu Feng's master, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist. He was previously unable to sense much of it, but he was better able to perceive it now that the pig had been incubated.

He couldn't activate this formation on his own volition. It would be triggered on his own accord when certain conditions were fulfilled. Once it was triggered, he could choose whether to stop it or not.

He could sense that the pig in front of him was formidable, and its earlier killing intent was not just for show. He might have just lost his life to it if not for the Ox-nosed Old Daoist's formation. Besides, the pig was bound to be a formidable pig after it had devoured a saint beast.

The fact that the Ox-nosed Old Daoist could restrain such a formidable pig showed just how powerful he was.

"Kill you? There must be a misunderstanding somewhere. I had no intention to do so." The pig feigned innocence.

"Heh..." Chu Feng scoffed.

"What do you want?" the pig asked.

"Admit that you're wrong and say that you won't do it again. Do that, and I'll consider giving you another chance," Chu Feng said.

"What a joke! How can a lofty existence like me admit my mistake before a mere human brat?" the pig sneered.

"You can slowly wait for the formation to die down then," Chu Feng replied as he sat down on the ground.

The pig immediately kneeled on the ground. It raised its two front paws up high as it said, "Grandfather, I was wrong."

Chu Feng was dumbfounded. He didn't expect the pig to change its attitude that quickly.

"Fine, I'll give you another chance." Chu Feng formed a hand seal and dispelled the restraining formation.

Shoosh!

There was a flash of golden light as soon as the formation was dispelled. The pig was trying to escape.

"Aiyo!"

The pig plummeted to the ground right away. The formation had been triggered once more.

There were two functions to the formation. One was to stop the pig from attacking Chu Feng, and the other was to stop the pig from getting too far away from Chu Feng.

"Stop it, stop it! I won't do it anymore!" the pig shrieked in even greater agony than before.

The backlash from the formation was much worse this time around, to the point where it was forced to roll around the ground. This was where the Ox-nosed Old Daoist's ingenuity showed. The formation was constructed in a way where it grew stronger the more times it was invoked.

However, Chu Feng had no intention of stopping the formation.

"First you try to kill me, then you attempt to escape. You're a restless one. You'll think that I'm a pushover if I don't punish you a little," Chu Feng sneered.

"I was wrong, I was wrong! You little luna... I mean, grandfather Chu! Please, spare this Little Piggy!" the pig squealed.

Chu Feng paid it no heed.

The pig's beady eyes rolled around the place in a dilemma, but it quickly made up its mind and exclaimed, "Let me go, and I'll help you raise your cultivation!"

Chapter 5707: Pleasant Partnership

“How can I trust you?” Chu Feng asked.

“So be it. I know you’re only able to stop the formation; you can’t activate it on your own accord. Once the backlash stops, the formation won’t reactivate as long as I make no attempt to kill you or escape. By then, you need not dream about getting anything from me!”

Surprisingly, the pig was able to see through the formation.

Chu Feng was at a loss for words. The pig was emotionally unstable. It was still acting subserviently a moment ago, but it was suddenly taking a more domineering attitude.

However, Chu Feng refused to give in and said, “Do you think I care for that? If you have such a spunk, why don’t you clench your teeth and endure it to the very end?”

“A-aren’t you a cultivator? Don’t you want to raise your cultivation?” The pig was taken aback.

“Of course I do, but I only take the carrot and not the stick,” Chu Feng replied.

The pig immediately changed its attitude and said, “Grandpa Feng, I was wrong. Don’t hold it against me. As they say, it’s better to make friends than foes. Why don’t we work together and make the best out of this situation?”

“That’s more like it,” Chu Feng said as he stopped the formation. “So, what can you do to raise my cultivation?”

As soon as the formation was dispelled, the pig’s subservience vanished without a trace, and it stood up on its hind legs like a human.

“You have seen what I’m capable of. I might look like a pig now, but that’s only because I haven’t recovered my strength yet,” the pig said.

“What’s your background? You don’t seem like a newborn. Do you have memories of your past?” Chu Feng asked.

“Don’t try to probe into my background. I’ll work with you since I’m restrained by the formation. You’ll benefit greatly as long as you obediently listen to me,” the pig said arrogantly.

Chu Feng paid no heed to its arrogance and instead asked, “What kind of benefits can you offer me?”

The pig closed its eyes and began sniffing around. At this moment, it looked more like a dog than a pig. After sniffing the vicinity, it pointed in a direction and said, “Are there descendants from the Dragon Clan in that direction?”

“Descendants of the Dragon Clan?” Chu Feng murmured as he looked over.

He initially thought the pig was saying that there were monstrous beasts with the Dragon Clan’s bloodline in this realm, but it quickly occurred to him that the pig might be referring to something further away. “How far away is that descendant you speak of?”

“Very far away. It’s in another galaxy,” the pig replied.

“You must be referring to the Totem Galaxy. It’s under the rule of the Totem Dragon Clan, so there are indeed descendants of the Dragon Clan there,” Chu Feng said.

“Totem Dragon Clan? Bring me over,” the pig instructed.

“For what?” Chu Feng asked.

“I smell something good there. Let me devour it, and I’ll be able to produce the aura of a god beast. The aura can aid in your cultivation,” the pig said.

“Are you really a god beast?” Chu Feng asked.

“What do you think?” the pig asked.

“Heaven-devouring Pig?”

“I am a Heaven-devouring Qilin.”

“You do possess memories of the past. Why don’t you tell me what you, a Heaven-devouring Qilin, is capable of?” Chu Feng asked with narrowed eyes.

“What memories? A mere mortal like you can’t begin to imagine the powers of a god beast. This is my heritage, knowledge that I was born with. You don’t know a thing at all!” the pig sneered.

“Drop your act. You clearly possess memories of the past. Are you a formidable existence from the Ancient Era?” Chu Feng asked.

“Cut the crap and get to the point. Will you work together with me?” the pig asked.

“The treasure you speak of, is it a natural oddity or a Totem Dragon Clansman?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course it’s a natural oddity! I don’t kill the innocent,” the pig replied.

“We can go and check it out, but you aren’t allowed to touch it if it’s already in someone else’s possession. The Totem Dragon Clan is my friend’s clan,” Chu Feng said.

“Hoh, I’m surprised you have so many friends,” the pig scoffed.

“I don’t have many friends, but they are good people. Let’s go. Don’t try to pull any tricks, or else you’ll have a lot to suffer for when the formation intensifies again,” Chu Feng said.

“I know, I know. Hold still for a moment,” the pig said as it turned into a whiff of golden aura that surged toward Chu Feng.

The formation didn’t trigger this time around, as the pig wasn’t trying to hurt Chu Feng or flee. Rather, it turned into a golden mark and imprinted itself on the chest area of Chu Feng’s robe. This mark was in the shape of a pig, though it looked much more adorable than the person in question.

“What are you doing?” Chu Feng asked.

“What am I doing? I can’t possibly follow you around, right? I am not your pet. It’s much more convenient to do this,” the pig said.

“I don’t get anything out of this,” Chu Feng remarked.

“What benefits do you want? We’re in a mutual partnership. You bring me some benefits first, and I’ll return the favor to you. Besides, I saved your life earlier. You would have been devoured by the saint beast earlier if I hadn’t made a move. That means that you owe me a huge favor!” the pig exclaimed.

Chu Feng was rendered speechless, though he had to concede on that. While he would have been able to escape from that crisis too, he would have to waste Lord Qin Jiu’s talisman for that.

In a way, the pig did save him from having to use that talisman.

Chu Feng proceeded to activate the teleportation formation, but his destination was not the Totem Galaxy but the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. He could get to the Totem Galaxy much faster this way.

“Brat, did you get the direction wrong? We’re getting further away,” the pig remarked.

“It’s a shortcut,” Chu Feng replied.

“Shortcut? It’s not too shabby that you have reached your level of cultivation at your age, but what shortcuts could someone of your measly strength possibly know?”

The pig didn’t have a high opinion of Chu Feng, and Chu Feng didn’t bother explaining himself either. He continued marching forward, and it didn’t take long for him to arrive before the grand Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

“That looks like a powerhouse’s forbidden land. There’s a powerful formation guarding the area. You won’t be able to get in there with your cultivation level.”

The pig could tell how formidable the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s barrier was even though they were still a distance away. However, Chu Feng showed no intention to stop.

“Brat, don’t mess around. I haven’t lived enough yet! I’ll let you know I haven’t accepted you as my partner yet; I’m still evaluating whether you’re qualified or not. If this is how reckless you are, I’ll have to consider terminating our partnership. At most, I’ll just wait tens of thousands of years till you die, and I’ll be free once more!”

The pig panicked as Chu Feng came closer and closer to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Once he was a certain distance away from it, he formed a hand seal, and a powerful surge of teleportation energy enveloped him.

He bypassed the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s barrier and directly entered the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, specifically heading toward where the Conqueror’s Steles and the eight Constellation Gates were.

He clasped his fist and greeted, “Elder, sorry for intruding.”

He was talking to the brush. He had never seen the woman with divine eyes before, so he thought that the brush was the only one here.

There was no response, so he entered the Totem Constellation Gate and was brought into a teleportation passageway.

Upon seeing how fast the teleportation passageway was, the pig remarked in awe, “I knew from the start that you’re no ordinary person! My eyes would never fail me. It looks like we’ll have a pleasant partnership!”

Chapter 5708: The Mansion Master’s Preparations

As soon as Chu Feng left, the woman with divine eyes appeared with the brush. This time, the brush appeared in the form of a girl.

“Master, I sense a peculiar aura from the imprint on Chu Feng’s robe,” the girl said.

“It’s a god beast,” the woman with divine eyes replied.

“A god beast?” The girl was astonished to hear that. “Why would Chu Feng have a god beast? Is he being exploited or possessed?”

“The power of the god beast has been suppressed. It was probably forced to follow Chu Feng.”

“God beasts are incredibly proud, and they look down on humans. They would never submit to a human unless the human is stronger than them. Chu Feng is talented, but he hasn’t unleashed his potential yet. Could the god beast be plotting something?” the girl asked.

“That’s none of our business. It’s for Chu Feng to deal with,” the woman with divine eyes replied.

Despite her words, her eyes remained focused on the Constellation Gate. She was extremely curious to know why the god beast was following Chu Feng.

...

Traveling via the Nine Heavens Secret Domain’s Constellation Gate, it didn’t take Chu Feng long to arrive at the Totem Galaxy. As soon as he stepped out from the teleportation formation, he heard two pieces of news.

One was regarding the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

He was surprised to learn that he had been invited since his cultivation was still limited even though he had caused a huge fuss in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. He was also taken aback when he learned about Xian Miaomiao and Wang Qiang’s invitation too.

There was no doubt the Nine Souls Galaxy’s Xian Miaomiao was the one he knew.

As for the Divine Body Galaxy’s Wang Qiang, he wondered if it was really his brother Wang Qiang or someone with the same name. He knew that his brother possessed the Four Fiends Divine Body, which was the tenth strongest Divine Body, and coupled with his talent for cultivation, it was possible for the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion to take him in as long as it valued talents.

Of course, it was just a conjecture at this point, though he hoped that it was indeed Wang Qiang. He was rather worried about the latter’s safety due to the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted.

On the whole, he didn’t bear too much hope about it since it was likelier that it was just someone with the same name.

In contrast, he was more worried about Long Chengyu and Long Muxi, as he had already confirmed that a rebellion had broken out in the Totem Dragon Clan, leading to the overthrow of the previous clan chief.

Something bad might have happened to Long Chengyu and the others in the process.

Oblivious to Chu Feng's ties with the Totem Dragon Clan, the Heaven-devouring Qilin said, "Little Feng, why are you so nosey? Let's not waste time on useless matters and get going."

"You sensed something?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course. It's in the southeast," the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

That happened to be where the Totem Dragon Clan was. It just so happened that Chu Feng wanted to find out what happened to Long Chengyu and the others, so he made his way over.

Meanwhile, the Saint-tier elder responsible for guarding the saint beast's egg returned to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion together with the other elders and reported the matter to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master didn't punish them for that matter, for he knew that they were bound to be helpless before the World Spiritist Immortal King's formation.

Thus, he dismissed the elders and sat alone inside his palace with a livid expression.

He had thought that Chu Feng was dead, but the latter was still alive and even ruined the saint beast's egg they had incubated for thirty thousand years. How could he not be infuriated?

Never had the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion faced such humiliation ever since he took charge, and to make things worse, the person who inflicted such humiliation on them was someone whom he looked down on.

All of a sudden, the palace door opened, and two figures entered. One of them was Daoist Heavensniffer, and the other was the world spiritist named Beast Shadow.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had summoned them over.

"Lord Mansion Master." The two of them bowed respectfully to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

"Daoist Heavensniffer, is there something wrong with your nose?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"Lord Mansion Master, there's nothing wrong with my nose," Daoist Heavensniffer replied.

“Nothing wrong? Chu Feng is alive!” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master roared in anger.

“He’s alive?” Daoist Heavensniffer quickly grasped what was going on, so he formed a hand seal and sniffed around. Soon, his face stiffened up, and he murmured, “He really is alive!”

“Do you know where he is?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“Lord Mansion Master, he’s in the Totem Galaxy.”

“Is he on his way to the Totem Galaxy?”

“No, he’s already in the Totem Galaxy.”

“Daoist Heavensniffer, there must be something wrong with your nose.”

“Lord Mansion Master, there’s nothing wrong with my nose. I must have missed Chu Feng’s scent because he was on the verge back then, but who could have thought that he would be so lucky as to survive the ordeal? I can smell his scent now, and he’s indeed still alive.”

“I also know that he’s alive, or else I wouldn’t have called you here. But there’s no way he could be in the Totem Galaxy. Check again,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

Based on the Saint-tier elder’s report, Chu Feng should still be in the Seven Realms Galaxy. There was no way he could have reached the Totem Galaxy so quickly.

Thus, Daoist Heavensniffer gave it another try. He sniffed for four whole hours, and the sweat dripping from his head showed that he had exerted quite a bit of energy. However, he dared not to report his conclusion to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master.

“Speak! Where is he?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master bellowed.

Daoist Heavensniffer wiped his sweat before replying, “Lord Mansion Master, he r-r-really is in the Totem Galaxy. There’s nothing wrong.”

“Impossible. There’s no way he’s in the Totem Galaxy,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

“This...” Daoist Heavensniffer was at a loss for words.

“Daoist Heavensniffer, you don’t want that item anymore?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“I do, Lord Mansion Master, but I am not lying. Chu Feng is in the Totem Galaxy at the moment. If I may ask, how are you certain that he’s not in the Totem Galaxy? Do you have news on him?” Daoist Heavensniffer asked.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master thought about it, but he decided not to tell Daoist Heavensniffer about the saint beast’s egg. Daoist Heavensniffer was an outsider, after all. It would further sully the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s reputation if others learned that Chu Feng had ruined the saint beast’s egg they had been incubating.

“Daoist Heavensniffer, I don’t care if your nose is working properly, but this is your final chance. Capture Chu Feng alive. It’ll do as long as there’s a breath left in him. I’ll give you what you want in return.”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master decided to trust Daoist Heavensniffer this time, knowing how the latter had never failed him.

“Rest assured, Lord Mansion Master. I’ll bring Chu Feng before you,” Daoist Heavensniffer said confidently. He was confident in his judgment that Chu Feng was in the Totem Galaxy.

“Beast Shadow, you tag along,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

“Understood,” Beast Shadow replied.

Daoist Heavensniffer and Beast Shadow made their way to the Totem Galaxy, whereas the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master made his way toward one of their forbidden lands. He had more important matters to attend to.

He had hesitated for quite a while, but he decided to prioritize Jie Tian and personally construct a formation for the latter’s trip to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. In his view, Jie Tian was the future of their Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and the Nine Heavens’ Zenith was an ideal opportunity to build his name.

He held onto the view that Chu Feng was a small fry even though the latter had performed many astonishing feats. He believed that Daoist Heavensniffer and Beast Shadow would be enough to deal with Chu Feng.

Chu Feng followed the Heaven-devouring Qilin's guidance and made his way to three different realms, but he was unable to find the item it was talking about. They had just arrived at another one of the Totem Galaxy's Upper Realms.

Even though this Upper Realm was not fully under the control of the Totem Dragon Clan, the Totem Dragon Clan still had guards stationed there.

"We'll temporarily put this matter aside if we can't find the treasure here. There's another matter I need to attend to first," Chu Feng said.

In truth, there had been Totem Dragon Clansmen stationed in the realms they had been to, so he had been using different means to gather information about Long Chengyu and the others. Thus far, he had learned that even though Long Chengyu's father had been defeated, he was still alive—the current clan chief had imprisoned him in the Totem Dragon Clan's headquarters.

As much as Chu Feng hoped that this was true, it was still hearsay and needed further verification. He thought that he needed to check it in person, even if it was risky. Thus, he decided that if he couldn't find the treasure here or gather any reliable updates about Long Chengyu and the others, he would head to the Totem Dragon Clan's headquarters.

"Are you planning to save that friend of yours? Are you sure you have the strength to do so? Little Feng, I don't want to nag at you, but what do their life and death have to do with you? What we're doing now will raise your cultivation. This should be your topmost priority," the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

"There's no point talking when our values differ. So, where should we go?" Chu Feng asked.

"The northwest," the Heaven-devouring Qilin replied.

Following the Heaven-devouring Qilin's direction, Chu Feng soon arrived at a place sealed off by the Totem Dragon Clan. According to the latter, the treasure they were looking for was inside. However, there was a powerful barrier constructed by Taishi Xingzhong surrounding the place.

Taishi Xingzhong was the Totem Dragon Clan's First Guest Elder, a formidable world spiritist who was known throughout the world of cultivation. He was also the master of Chu Feng's friend, Bai Yunqing.

He was also one of the key figures behind the recent revolt against the previous Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, but no one dared to say anything bad about him as the revolt had ended in a success. If anything, that further propped up his standing in the Totem Dragon Clan.

Taishi Xingzhong had recently made a public declaration that he would be taking in a disciple, and the examination ground was where the Heaven-devouring Qilin thought the treasure was.

In the worst-case scenario, Taishi Xingzhong might be here too.

“The barrier was constructed by Taishi Xingzhong. It won’t be easy to breach it,” Chu Feng replied with a sigh.

“Aren’t you a world spiritist, Little Feng? Why don’t you take the test too? You’ll be able to sneak in that way,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin proposed.

“That won’t do. I am wanted. I can’t show my face.”

“Then disguise yourself! Are you that inflexible?”

“I promised someone to always show my true face to others no matter what happens,” Chu Feng said.

“What kind of nonsensical request is that? Why did you make such a promise for no reason? Little Feng, I am certain that the treasure is in there. There’s no mistake about that. This is a chance for you to raise your cultivation. Are you sure you want to miss this fortuitous encounter over a promise?” the Heaven-devouring Qilin asked.

Chu Feng was in a dilemma.

Taishi Xingzhong would have assigned one of his close aides to hold the fort even if he wasn’t personally inside there, so there was a chance he could gather reliable information about Long Chengyu there. However, he couldn’t disguise himself due to the warning he had received from the mysterious man who kidnapped Zhao Hong.

In truth, he had once wondered if the goal of the mysterious man was to force him to grow by confronting problems head-on. There were many other things the mysterious man could have done if he harbored ill will toward him; there was no need to make such a baffling demand.

But he had no basis behind his conjecture.

For the safety of Zhao Hong and the entire Chu Heavenly Clan, he chose to abide by the mysterious man’s instructions. No matter how dangerous the situation was, he had always confronted it with his real face.

“Little Feng, didn’t you recently offend the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion? How do you intend to move around if you don’t disguise yourself? Are you going to wait for them to capture you? Or do you intend to give up on cultivating and live in seclusion?” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

Chu Feng had also thought about that issue.

As much as he had to protect his friends and family, it would be futile if he died in the process. The enemy he was currently up against was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the strongest powerhouse in the world of cultivation.

To make things worse, they were bound to have many means as a world spiritist organization. He might have to go against the mysterious man's demand and disguise himself soon in order to survive.

It would be a gamble on whether the mysterious man truly bore ill will toward him or not.

"Hm?" Chu Feng's eyebrows suddenly shot up.

A world spiritist wearing a world spiritist cloak had been driven out of the examination ground. His face had been obscured by a bamboo hat, but from the patterns on his world spiritist cloak, Chu Feng could tell that he was at rank five Dragon Transformation Sensation, though his aura was extremely frail and his spirit power was unstable.

He had most likely failed the examination and had been driven out. In fact, he was taking his leave.

Chu Feng sensed something familiar from that person, so he quickly followed him.

"Eyeyey, Little Feng, where are you going? Don't give up just like that!" the Heaven-devouring Qilin exclaimed in a panic.

"That person might be a friend of mine," Chu Feng replied.

"A friend? That weakling? Why do you have so many friends? Are you not picky with whom you associate with?" the Heaven-devouring Qilin scoffed.

Chu Feng ignored its remark. He had already known it was a selfish individual from its previous interactions. In fact, it had only proposed a partnership between them because it had wanted to make use of him.

That being said, he wasn't worried about the Heaven-devouring Qilin sabotaging him since they were currently on the same boat.

Chu Feng followed the rank five Dragon Transformation Sensation world spiritist while observing the latter, and he soon noticed a few things that confirmed his suspicions.

When they finally got to a remote location, Chu Feng took off his concealment and descended before the world spiritist. The world spiritist was initially taken aback when he saw Chu Feng, but he quickly turned around and tried to leave.

“Brother Bai, is it you?” Chu Feng blocked his way and asked.

“You got the wrong person. I don’t go by the surname of Bai,” the person spoke with the voice of an old man.

Chu Feng stepped forward and took off the world spiritist’s bamboo hat, only to be shocked by what he saw. The world spiritist looked as if he had been seared by fire—he didn’t have a single strand of hair left, and his face was completely disfigured.

“Milord, please spare me!”

The world spiritist tried to kneel down and plead for mercy, but Chu Feng quickly held his arms and stopped him from kneeling. Chu Feng’s eyes turned a little red.

“Brother Bai, what happened? Did that bastard master of yours do this?” Chu Feng asked.

By this point, he was already certain that the person standing before him was both his good friend and Taishi Xingzhong’s disciple, Bai Yunqing.

Chapter 5710: Unforgivable

“I don’t know what you’re saying. My family name is not Bai, and I don’t know you. Please spare me.” The disfigured man avoided Chu Feng’s eyes while trying to struggle free from his grasp.

Chu Feng grabbed him and dragged him to a safe place. He constructed a concealment formation before taking out a pill and prying open the latter’s mouth to stuff it in.

He was taken aback by the latter’s condition. It was worse than he had imagined.

Bai Yunqing’s world spiritist bloodline had disappeared. Someone had ripped it away from him.

He only retained the spirit power of a rank five Dragon Transformation Sensation world spiritist thanks to the remnants of his bloodline and a special pill. The special pill was potent, but it was actually poisonous. At this rate, it wouldn’t be long before he lost his life.

“Brother Bai, will you turn a blind eye to me if I meet with a mishap?” Chu Feng asked.

The question took the other party by surprise.

“I know you won’t, and it’s the same for me too. Tell me what happened and let me help you. Even if I can’t do much now, I’ll surely be able to do something about it in the future. Surely you don’t want to let those who have done this to you get away scot-free, right?” Chu Feng asked.

Bai Yunqing’s body trembled as he spoke with a soft and hoarse voice filled with apology, “I’m sorry, big brother Chu Feng...”

He was finally acknowledging the fact that he was indeed Bai Yunqing.

“Tell me what happened, Brother Bai,” Chu Feng said.

“It’s all my fault. I didn’t listen to your advice. I trusted that bastard. I had it coming,” Bai Yunqing said in anger and self-reproach.

“Is it really Taishi Xingzhong’s doing? What happened?” Chu Feng asked.

He had long noticed that there was something amiss about Taishi Xingzhong, but he had no evidence to back those words up, so he could only offer a warning to Bai Yunqing.

Following that, Bai Yunqing told Chu Feng what happened.

Taishi Xingzhong had a son who used to be a prodigious world spiritist.

The son had committed many evil deeds, thinking that there would be no consequences as he had Taishi Xingzhong’s backing. However, the world of cultivation was vast; there were bound to be people whom he couldn’t afford to offend.

Once, Taishi Xingzhong’s son offended a madwoman. The madwoman was violent and cruel. She crippled the spirit power of Taishi Xingzhong’s son and even put him through a fire torture.

Most people would have eventually died in pain, but Taishi Xingzhong was no ordinary person. He found a way for his son to survive, but it was a cruel method—he had Bai Yunqing offer his bloodline to his son to keep the latter alive.

Initially, Bai Yunqing thought that it was right for him to do so. It was painful and it would shake his foundation, but he was willing to do it in order to repay the grace his master had shown him. However, he had underestimated the scale of Taishi Xingzhong’s scheme.

It turned out that his previous blood offerings were just preparation for a ritual, where Taishi Xingzhong would sacrifice his life in exchange for his son’s.

“That bastard has been biding his time all along. He’s waiting to obtain a treasure from the Totem Dragon Clan to complete the ritual to resuscitate his son. Not long ago, he participated in the revolt against the Totem Dragon Clan, and he obtained what he wanted from it.

“He told me the truth before the ritual. My parents had never abandoned me. Everything I saw was just an illusion he created. He was the one who murdered my parents. He ruined my family. He’s my enemy. Yet, I thought of him as my benefactor. I slaved off for him for so many years!

“I... I... I let my parents down! I let my mother down!”

Bai Yunqing became agitated as he thought about how he had hated his parents and served his enemy for so many years. It filled him with so much anger that he began pounding his chest, as if he wanted to kill himself for his foolishness.

Chu Feng stepped forward to stop him, though he made no attempt to console him. He knew that words couldn’t hope to alleviate the anger he felt.

He still remembered how Bai Yunqing, back when he was trapped in an illusory formation, had crawled on the floor, begging his parents not to leave him. His actions then showed how much he actually cared for his parents.

Chu Feng waited for Bai Yunqing to calm down before saying, “You’re also a victim here. You shouldn’t blame yourself too much for it. Blame the culprit instead. Speaking of which, how did you get out?”

It seemed unlike Taishi Xingzhong to let Bai Yunqing go, regardless of whether the ritual succeeded or not. Something else must have happened.

“It’s Li Ta’er. She still has a conscience. She secretly released me while her father and Taishi Xingzhong weren’t around,” Bai Yunqing said.

“It’s her?” Chu Feng was surprised.

Li Ta’er was the daughter of Bai Yunqing’s senior uncle. He remembered her to be a selfish person who cruelly treated Bai Yunqing. Who could have thought that she would save him?

“Why did you return when it wasn’t easy for him to escape from them? Are you seeking vengeance?” Chu Feng asked.

Bai Yunqing had tried to participate in the examination earlier to get into contact with Taishi Xingzhong, but he appeared to have failed the examination due to how weak he had become.

"I know it's unlikely I'd be able to exact vengeance on Taishi Xingzhong, but I have to at least try, even if it spells my death," Bai Yunqing said.

"There's still hope for you. You can regain your spirit power, but you need to stop forcefully reinforcing your spirit power," Chu Feng said.

"Really?" Bai Yunqing turned to look at Chu Feng with hopeful eyes.

"I wouldn't lie to you, but you need to do as I have said."

Chu Feng first constructed a formation to extract the poison pill from Bai Yunqing's body before stabilizing his injuries.

"Stay here until I return. Make sure you don't go anywhere else," Chu Feng said.

Bai Yunqing grabbed Chu Feng's wrist and asked, "Where are you heading to? Are you going to look for Taishi Xingzhong's son? Are you intending to take my bloodline back?"

Chu Feng didn't answer. He knew that it was impossible to hide the truth from Bai Yunqing.

"That won't do, big brother Chu Feng. I can't let you risk your life for me," Bai Yunqing said.

"Do you think that you can persuade or stop me? Or do you intend to expose me so that Taishi Xingzhong can lay his hands on me?" Chu Feng asked.

Bai Yunqing was taken aback. There was no way he would want Chu Feng to be captured.

"Trust me if you want me to stay safe," Chu Feng said.

Bai Yunqing hesitantly released Chu Feng's arm, but he quickly took out a map and said, "Big brother Chu Feng, Taishi Xingzhong's son is currently residing here."

This was the only help Bai Yunqing could offer him now.

Chu Feng looked at the map before asking, "Brother Bai, do you know where the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, Long Chengyu, and the others are at?"

"Big brother Chu Feng, I know that you have close ties with Long Chengyu and the others, so I tried investigating the matter after hearing about the revolt. I couldn't gather much information about it as Taishi Xingzhong was already after my life then, but I heard that Long Chengyu and the others are still alive," Bai Yunqing replied.

"All right. Wait here for me," Chu Feng said before returning to the examination ground.

By the time he arrived at the examination ground, he had already disguised himself. He had decided to take a risk for the sake of his brother.

If the mysterious man was that powerful as to be able to keep an eye on him at all times, he should respond right away to Chu Feng's disguise. Otherwise, it was probably just an empty scare, and Chu Feng could continue disguising himself.

Chu Feng was able to clear the examination without a hitch despite hiding his cultivation and spirit power. Following that, a group of world spiritists who appeared to be Taishi Xingzhong's subordinates brought him and the other successful candidates toward a sealed city.

He was still wondering how he could slip away, but he quickly realized that they were making their way toward where Taishi Xingzhong's son was residing. It dawned on him the true nature of this examination, and he couldn't help but glance at the excited candidates with sympathy.

"It looks like I don't have to look around at all."

Taishi Xingzhong had never intended to take in new disciples; those who cleared the examination were to become fodder for Taishi Xingzhong's son. Taishi Xingzhong was truly a sinful man who didn't deserve a second chance.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5711: Eyes On You

Chapter 5711: Eyes On You

"Lad, someone has their eyes on you," the Heaven-devouring Qilin suddenly said.

Chu Feng spread out his psyche, and he soon noticed a gaze. The gaze was so obscure that he wouldn't have known if he was imagining things if not for the Heaven-devouring Qilin's reminder.

"Elder, can you tell what his cultivation level is?" Chu Feng asked.

"You aren't calling me a pig anymore?" the Heaven-devouring Qilin sneered.

"Elder, we're a team now. You also tried to kill me back then. Why don't we call it quits and not get hung up over the past?" Chu Feng said.

"Call it quits? How convenient for you to say that after putting me through so much torture. Lad, I don't have the power to help you. I warned you earlier, but you refused to heed my advice. This is the price you have to pay for your loyalty. I wish you all the best," the Heaven-devouring Qilin said before falling silent.

Chu Feng turned to the Divine Deer and asked, "Elder?"

"Chu Feng, I have yet to recover. You only have yourself to count on," the Divine Deer replied.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng wasn't too worried, since he had Qin Jiu's talisman and his father's protection formation to fall back on.

He hadn't been slacking off while traveling. He had been looking into how he could maximize the power of the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense, as well as examining his father's martial power formation via Protection Bane to gain deeper control of it.

The more he learned about his father's protection formation, the more impressed he was. Not only was it powerful, but it was more formidable than spirit power formations in some aspects.

It was a pity that Qin Jiu's talisman and his father's protection formation could only be used once. He didn't want to resort to them unless forced to a corner, which was why he sought the Divine Deer's help.

Still, he had nothing to fear since he had two life-preservation means.

He passed through multiple layers of spirit formation gates and eventually arrived at a palace. Upon arriving at the palace, he became certain that there was nothing good awaiting them.

There was a gate at the opposite end of the palace, and based on the map he had received from Bai Yunqing, Taishi Xingzhong's son was there.

"Wait here."

An elder left to report their arrival, whereas the other elders stayed behind to keep an eye on them.

Those who cleared the examination didn't think anything was wrong with the situation, as evident from their blissful and excited smiles. They were already envisioning a brighter future. They didn't care that Taishi Xingzhong had betrayed the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and participated in the revolt. They were looking forward to becoming Taishi Xingzhong's disciples.

Many sculptures could be seen along both sides of the palace. They weren't really sculptures but samples made via a special formation; all of them used to be real living beings.

"Waaa! Isn't that an immemorial ferocious beast, Serpentine Ferocious Beast?" a world spiritist walked up to the sample and exclaimed.

The other world spiritists gathered around.

It was a sample of a ten-meter-tall lizard standing upright like a human, and it was covered in black and dark green scales that looked like armor. It looked like a domineering soldier.

Chu Feng had long noticed the sample.

In terms of size and appearance, this sample was unassuming compared to the other samples in the room, but he could tell that it was extremely strong prior to becoming a sample, possibly the strongest compared to the other samples here.

“Is this really a sample of the Serpentine Ferocious Beast?” the other junior world spiritists excitedly asked.

“It’s in Taishi Xingzhong’s collection. How can it be fake?” one of the elders said.

“Woah, it’s real! It’s said that Serpentine Ferocious Beasts were the biggest headache to cultivators back in the Immemorial Era, but it has long gone extinct. I never thought I’d be able to see it in person,” a junior world spiritist exclaimed.

“I heard about the Serpentine Ferocious Beast from my grandfather back when I was still young. They are difficult to deal with because they group up and follow a strict hierarchy, and it’s difficult to wound them due to their natural armor. I never thought that I’d see one in person. This is an invaluable treasure!” another world spiritist said.

“Do you know why the Serpentine Ferocious Beast is named as such?” one of the elders asked.

“I know! It’s because Serpentine Ferocious Beasts grow dragon horns upon reaching a certain cultivation level. The horns indicate the tremendous potential they harness; it’s rumored that they are able to reach Heavenly God level,” a junior said.

The other juniors who had also heard about the Serpentine Ferocious Beast were skeptical about that remark.

“Heavenly God level? Are you sure?”

While there were a couple of Heavenly God level cultivators at the inception of the current era, there were hardly any of them left. In fact, no cultivators had reached Heavenly God level in the past tens of thousands of years.

Due to that, many thought that Heavenly God level didn’t truly exist. Nevertheless, the term still represented unparalleled power.

They had no doubt that Serpentine Ferocious Beasts were powerful, but it was hard for the juniors to believe that they could reach Heavenly God level.

“He’s right. Serpentine Dragon Beasts with dragon horns are able to reach Heavenly God level,” the elder confirmed the junior’s words.

“They are able to reach Heavenly God level?”

The juniors looked at the Serpentine Ferocious Beast with even greater respect than before. They might doubt the junior’s words, but it was much more credible when the elder affirmed it.

“Taishi Xingzhong has a sample of a Serpentine Ferocious Beast with dragon horns too, but it isn’t here,” the elder said.

“Waaa!”

The junior world spiritists were impressed. Their expressions showed that they were truly awed. Chu Feng could also sense just how valuable a Serpentine Ferocious Beast with dragon horns would be.

A moment later, the elder who had left earlier returned with a white-haired, one-eyed elder.

Chu Feng recognized the latter. It was Li Ta’er’s father, Bai Yunqing’s senior uncle.

“Paying respects to milord,” all of the elders bowed to the one-eyed elder.

The juniors didn’t recognize him, but they quickly lowered their heads as well as they could tell that he was of high standing.

The one-eyed elder ignored them. Instead, he waved his hand, and the door at the opposite end of the palace opened.

The crowd was taken aback by what they saw beyond the door. Their earlier blissful smiles were replaced with tensed frowns.

In the door was a room with walls covered in complicated runes and eerie talismans. At the center of the room was a pool with a transparent coffin and several vats.

The coffin was covered in talismans as well, and it harnessed unique energy. A man covered in terrifying burn scars lay inside the coffin. He gasped for air as he looked at the crowd with an excited glint in her eyes, like a hunter staring down prey.

It was clear that something was amiss, but the junior world spiritists still harbored hope that the situation wasn’t as bad as they had expected.

Soon, the one-eyed elder opened the seven vats, and pungent fluids of different colors flowed into the pool. These fluids were all blood, human blood and those from the other races.

“Milord, what are you doing?” a junior world spiritist asked in alarm.

They could tell that something sinister was happening before their eyes.

“Go in,” the one-eyed elder said.

“Ah?”

The crowd was stunned, not knowing whether they should heed the one-eyed elder’s command or not.

“That man over here is Lord Taishi Xingzhong’s son. He’s severely injured and needs you to treat him. This is your final test. Step into the pool and channel the power in the formation. If any of you can alleviate his condition, you’ll be immediately accepted as Lord Taishi Xingzhong’s disciple,” the one-eyed elder said.

The crowd hesitated.

“You may leave right away if you wish to give up.” The one-eyed elder gestured to the open doors.

Someone in the crowd gritted his teeth and leaped into the pool. A few others, fearing that they would lag behind, did the same too.

Chu Feng shook his head, thinking that they were blinded by their greed to do something this dumb.

That being said, it was not as if they could really leave. The one-eyed elder wouldn’t really let them go so easily.

So, Chu Feng leaped into the pool too, but right as he was about to come into contact with it, he suddenly charged forward and leaped onto the coffin instead. Without any warning, he smashed his fist into the coffin.

Blood spurted everywhere.

Chu Feng’s fist had penetrated the chest of Lord Taishi Xingzhong’s son!

Chapter 5712: The Cunning Taishi Xingzhong

Chapter 5712: The Cunning Taishi Xingzhong

The crowd was taken aback. None of them had expected Chu Feng to suddenly make a move. It was Taishi Xingzhong's son they were talking about here!

The elders, including the one-eyed elder, were caught off guard. They had thought that Chu Feng was a pushover. Who could have thought that he would do something this bold?

"You're courting death!"

The one-eyed elder snapped out of his daze and quickly constructed a formation. The formation emanated a strong murderous aura, signaling his intent to kill Chu Feng.

Weng!

There was a burst of light, and the one-eyed elder and the others froze in horror.

The light had originated from Chu Feng, but it was linked to Taishi Xingzhong's son. Chu Feng had constructed a soul link formation between him and Taishi Xingzhong's son. If he died, Taishi Xingzhong's son would die as well.

It turned out that Chu Feng had used the earlier punch to inject the formation into the soul of Taishi Xingzhong's son!

"Who in the world are you?" the one-eyed elder asked. It only dawned upon him now that this junior had come prepared.

"Call Taishi Xingzhong here," Chu Feng said.

"Who are you?" the one-eyed elder asked once more.

Uwa!

Chu Feng tightened his grip, and Taishi Xingzhong's son screamed in agony. The latter was unable to withstand Chu Feng's torture with his frail body.

"Stop! Don't hurt him!" the one-eyed elder cried in panic, as he realized that he was unable to intimidate the junior before him.

"Do it right now. I don't have the patience to play with you," Chu Feng said.

“Go!” The one-eyed elder gestured to one of the elders, and the elder immediately did as he was told. Then, he turned back to Chu Feng and asked, “Young friend, why are you doing this?”

However, Chu Feng paid him no heed.

“This brother over here, what are you doing? You’ll implicate us as well!”

Some of the junior world spiritists anxiously sent Chu Feng voice messages to dissuade him, but even so, they dared not to say it aloud out of fear of angering the elders. Chu Feng couldn’t be bothered to respond to these fools.

Soon, an elder with snowy-white eyebrows that reached his shoulder and a beard that flowed down to his knees appeared. He had an upright stature despite his old age, standing at over two meters tall, and he felt imposing.

Despite appearing like a kind old man, he was definitely not a good person.

He was none other than Taishi Xingzhong.

“Save me, father!” Taishi Xingzhong’s frail son spoke up weakly.

However, Taishi Xingzhong’s expression didn’t falter in the least. He had been through enough storms to remain calm even when someone held his son hostage against him.

“What do you want?” Taishi Xingzhong asked.

“Honestly answer my question if you don’t want your son to die,” Chu Feng demanded.

“Shoot off.”

“Are Long Chengyu and the others still alive?”

“Yes, they are. The current clan chief is a kind man. Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and their father are alive and living comfortably.”

“Where are they now?”

Those words induced a laugh from Taishi Xingzhong, as he said, “Chu Feng, why don’t you reveal your true face?”

“Chu Feng?”

The elders and the junior world spiritists were taken aback. There was no one in the world of cultivation who hadn’t heard of him. Could it really be the same Chu Feng who wreaked havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Jie Ranqing’s son?

“You’re good at guessing.” Chu Feng was impressed by Taishi Xingzhong’s deduction.

Taishi Xingzhong was formidable, but he shouldn’t have been able to see through Chu Feng’s disguise. He must have deduced it from their interaction. This showed that he was a smart man. Thus, Chu Feng removed his disguise formation and revealed his true face.

“It... really is Chu Feng?”

The junior world spiritists quickly backed away in fear. The elders looked at him warily, including the one-eyed elder. His reputation was resounding. He was someone who was still alive and kicking despite having wreaked havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, after all.

On top of that, he possessed the Ruler’s Bloodline, and the phenomenon he had created that day was shocking.

“Incredible. You’re alive,” Taishi Xingzhong remarked.

“Don’t worry, I’ll still be alive even after you’re dead,” Chu Feng replied.

“Heh...” Taishi Xingzhong chuckled, not affected by Chu Feng’s insult. “Young friend Chu Feng, I’ll bring you to Long Chengyu and the others if you free my son.”

“Will I still be able to live after freeing your son?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s a good point.” Taishi Xingzhong nodded in agreement, but a vicious glint flashed across his eyes as he continued, “But you won’t be able to live even if you refuse to free my son.”

He raised his hand and directed it toward Chu Feng, releasing a powerful surge of spirit power that manifested into a domineering formation around the palace. This palace was complicated, binding everyone present in place while sealing off all teleportation energy.

Taishi Xingzhong was a formidable world spiritist, having reached late True Dragon level. He was even stronger than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Saint-tier elders.

Furthermore, he was extremely smart. He had been secretly constructing a formation, and his earlier conversation with Chu Feng was merely an attempt to stall time. That was why he could unleash such a powerful and impeccable formation within the blink of an eye.

Instead of saving his son, Taishi Xingzhong approached Chu Feng as he said, “You’re bold to dare mess with me, Chu Feng.”

"I dare to even wreak havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. What do you, Taishi Xingzhong, count as?" Chu Feng asked.

"That makes sense," Taishi Xingzhong replied with a nod. "Did you meet my wretched disciple?"

Instead of answering that question, Chu Feng asked, "So, how is it? You have been examining the formation for a long time now."

A hint of panic finally flashed across Taishi Xingzhong's composed face. Chu Feng had seen through him.

It was not that he didn't want to save his son, but that Chu Feng's formation was so strong that he dared not to make a reckless move despite having bound Chu Feng in place. He was only entertaining Chu Feng to buy time for him to figure out an opening in Chu Feng's formation.

Who could have known that Chu Feng would see through him?

Chapter 5713: Old Friend Long Lin

Seeing that Chu Feng was more difficult to deal with than he had expected, Taishi Xingzhong put on a smile and said, "Young friend Chu Feng, let's talk things through. It's our first meeting, and there is no grudge between us. You have a bright future ahead of you. There's no need for you to corner yourself over an outsider. I have plenty of resources to nurture you. As long as..."

"Shut up!" Chu Feng roared. "It's a waste of breath negotiating with someone who knows not of loyalty. Taishi Xingzhong, I'll be direct with you. I'll kill your son regardless of whether you bring me to meet Long Chengyu and the others or not. I need your son's life to restore my brother's spirit power," Chu Feng said.

"You're courting death!" Taishi Xingzhong sneered upon seeing how adamant Chu Feng was.

He took out a talisman wielding the power to sever the soul link formation between Chu Feng and his son. He had been reluctant to use it because of how valuable it was, but he dared not to hesitate given that Chu Feng had expressed his intent to kill his son.

Boom!

All of a sudden, there was a loud explosion, and a surge of martial power suffused the palace. The martial power was so strong that it shredded Taishi Xingzhong's formation.

By the time the surge of martial power died down, Chu Feng and Taishi Xingzhong's son were nowhere to be seen.

Taishi Xingzhong's complexion turned awful. He quickly left the room to scan the area, hoping to find clues about the culprit who had taken away Chu Feng and his son.

"Milord." One of the elders looked at the one-eyed elder, implicitly asking the latter about how they should deal with the juniors.

"Imprison them," the one-eyed elder said as he casually constructed a formation to incarcerate the junior world spiritists.

"Milord, why are you doing this?!" the junior world spiritists cried.

There was no response from the elders, but the junior world spiritists understood that they had been duped, and none of them was going to walk out of this place alive.

...

Chu Feng was taken aback.

Neither his protection formation nor Qin Jiu's talisman had been invoked, for the person who had swooped into the room earlier did not mean him harm. Instead, that person had saved him.

And that person was currently right in front of him.

Chu Feng couldn't see the person's face, but he could see the surroundings quickly passing them by. From the speed of their movement, he deduced that the person was at pinnacle True God level.

Eventually, they stopped in the middle of a mountain range.

This mountain range looked majestic, but Chu Feng wasn't in the mood to admire the scenery. He first imprisoned Taishi Xingzhong's son and stowed the latter away in his Cosmos Sack, before turning to the person in front of him.

The person had their back facing him.

Chu Feng should have been able to perceive the person's appearance with his psyche even if the latter was not facing him, but to his surprise, he was unable to do so even though the person was so close to him. The latter must have been carrying some sort of special treasure.

"It's been a long time, young friend Chu Feng."

The person suddenly turned around to face Chu Feng.

“Elder, it’s you!” Chu Feng could hardly believe his eyes. He hadn’t expected it to be someone he had met a long time ago, back when he was in the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm.

It was Long Lin!

All of a sudden, Chu Feng’s heart shuddered as he remembered that the new Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief also went by the name of Long Lin.

“Elder, are you the incumbent Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief?” Chu Feng asked.

Long Lin chuckled upon hearing that question. “I heard that you are on close terms with the Totem Dragon Clan, but young friend Chu Feng, we are friends too. I know you earlier than them. You wouldn’t turn against me over them, right?”

Chu Feng was filled with conflicted feelings.

He wasn’t on close terms with Long Lin, and neither of them owed each other anything. While Chu Feng had helped Long Lin before, the latter had also helped him back. It was one thing if they were strangers, but the fact that they were acquaintances put him in an awkward position.

“Elder, are they really alive?” Chu Feng asked.

“Taishi Xingzhong didn’t lie to you. They are alive and living comfortably. Everyone whom you are acquainted with should still be alive,” Long Lin said.

“May I meet them?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. Look over there,” Long Lin said as he pointed into the distance.

A humongous gate appeared in the direction where he was pointing. He took out a token and formed a series of hand seals, and the gate turned transparent.

Chu Feng could tell that there were many people inside the gate. They were Totem Dragon Clansmen, and many of them were familiar faces, such as the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and so on.

Chu Feng could tell that these were real people and not illusions. There were some superficial wounds on the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief and the elders, but other than that, practically everyone was unharmed.

Their living environment was also rather comfortable, as the area beyond the humongous gate was a mini realm constructed from a treasure. None of the Totem

Dragon Clansmen inside were bound, so they had the freedom to move around as they pleased.

However, they were in low spirits due to the revolt not too long ago, as well as the knowledge that they had been incarcerated.

Chu Feng was relieved that they were alive, but he felt bad for them. They had been reduced to prisoners after having everything taken away from them. No matter how good they were treated, it didn't change the fact that they were imprisoned.

The Totem Dragon Clansmen must be in anguish right now.

That being said, the world of cultivation was a place where the strong reigned supreme. They had lost and this was their outcome; it didn't matter how Chu Feng felt about their plight.

Thus, Chu Feng turned to Long Lin and asked, "Elder, why did you save me?"

"What are you saying? With our ties, it's only right for me to step in and help you," Long Lin said.

"Elder, you could have simply shown yourself," Chu Feng pointed out.

Long Lin was the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, and he stood above Taishi Xingzhong in terms of strength and influence. He could have revealed himself if he wanted to save Chu Feng; there was no need for him to do it so discreetly.

Chapter 5714: Long Lin's Story

"You mentioned earlier that you'll have to take the life of Taishi Xingzhong's son to save your friend, but Taishi Xingzhong is my subordinate. I can protect you if I reveal myself—he won't dare to defy my will—but if I do that, I'll be obliged to protect his son too, no?" Long Lin said.

His words made sense, but Chu Feng felt like there was more to it. It was just that he wasn't in a position to probe too much, so he replied, "You're right, elder. I didn't think things through."

He glanced at the Totem Dragon Clansmen incarcerated in the mini realm and asked, "Elder, how do you intend to deal with them?"

"Rest assured, young friend Chu Feng. I'll free them once I do what I wish to do. I'll even return everything to them," Long Lin said.

“You’ll return everything to them?” Chu Feng was stunned.

Why would Long Lin return everything after all he had done to take over as the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief?

“Is it hard to believe? Truth be told, I don’t have any ambitions of ruling the Totem Dragon Clan. It’s just that there’s something I wish to do, and I can only achieve it in my capacity as the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief,” Long Lin said.

“What are you thinking of doing?” Chu Feng asked.

Instead of answering the question, Long Lin asked, “Young friend Chu Feng, are you here to save a friend?”

“Yes,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

“I presume you’d do the same if it’s not a friend but someone you love?”

“Naturally.”

“I knew it. You were willing to sacrifice yourself for Yao’er back then. That’s what I’m doing too. I wish to save the person I love.”

“Save the person you love?” Chu Feng hadn’t expected such an answer.

“Are you willing to listen to my story?” Long Lin asked with a smile.

At this moment, he didn’t feel like a galaxy overlord. His eyes were filled with kindness, reminiscent of an old friend.

“Please speak, elder. I’ll listen,” Chu Feng replied.

“All right.”

Long Lin began sharing his story.

He was from the same generation as the incumbent Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, but the two of them led wildly different lives. Long Lin was a Totem Dragon Clansman, but his talents and background were far beneath that of the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief.

While the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief had a shining halo on him from a young age, Long Lin was a little-known small fry.

There was a woman who shone alongside the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief in the same era, and her name was Long Xue. She was beautiful and had a powerful background, which drew in many pursuers from the Totem Dragon Clan.

Long Xue and Long Lin met by a stroke of coincidence, and they fell in love with each other. However, there was such a huge disparity in their standings that Long Xue's family was bound to object to their relationship if they found out about it.

In view that Long Lin might face danger, and Long Xue didn't want to fall out with her family, the two of them concealed their relationship.

However, Long Xue later caught an untreatable illness. Her cultivation stagnated, and she became incomparably ugly. Over time, her pursuers withdrew their courtships, and even her family members started to despise her.

The only one who didn't despise her was Long Lin.

She had chosen the inconspicuous Long Lin when she was shining the brightest, so Long Lin didn't abandon her when she fell from grace and was no longer cherished. Her disregard from her family meant that she could have her freedom back, so Long Lin took her out of the Totem Dragon Clan to explore the world in search of a cure.

Those were their most blissful days.

"I eventually found a way to cure her, so I headed to the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm and found an item from the legends. However, I underestimated the item's prowess and ended up getting trapped in it. You were the one who freed me. Would you have helped me back then if you knew this would happen?" Long Lin asked with a smile.

"I can't turn a blind eye to Yao'er's plight," Chu Feng said.

Long Lin chuckled. He was satisfied with Chu Feng's answer.

"Did you stage a revolt to take over the position of the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief to save that elder?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's right. While this land might appear unassuming, it contains an important treasure of the Totem Dragon Clan—the remains of an ancestral dragon."

"The remains of an ancestral dragon?" Chu Feng was stunned.

"Yes, it's the remains of a real dragon. It might be dead, but its carcass is invaluable. Our first generation clan chief came to prominence through the remains of this ancestral dragon. Only the upper echelons of our Totem Dragon Clan know about it. Our clan isn't fully in control of this Upper Realm, and we don't want to cause any unnecessary complications either, which is why we have kept this matter confidential," Long Lin said.

In other words, the Totem Dragon Clan had intentionally lowered the security on this Upper Realm so as to not draw any attention here.

“Can the remains of the ancestral dragon save that elder?” Chu Feng asked.

“Its dragon essence can save Xue’er, but the remains of the ancestral dragon are an important symbol to the Totem Dragon Clan. The first Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief has strictly ordered that no one is allowed to touch it, so the only way I can access it is to become the most powerful person in the Totem Dragon Clan,” Long Lin said.

“Will you restore the Totem Dragon Clan to its previous state if you save that elder?” Chu Feng asked.

Long Lin smiled enigmatically instead of answering the question, as he asked, “How do you think someone of average talent like me reached my current level of cultivation?”

“You must have had a fortuitous encounter, and the fact that you are able to reach your current cultivation level shows that you aren’t untalented,” Chu Feng said.

“You’re right. While I knew you wouldn’t be limited to the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm when we first met, I never thought you’d grow so much. Even if not for your talents, just your sharp discernment would have justified your current position. Chu Feng, you’re worthy of being Jie Ranqing’s son.

“Still, I have to ask... your father isn’t an ordinary person either, right? The heavenly lightning phenomenon you induced that day is astonishing too. May I know who your father is?” Long Lin asked.

“Elder, why are we suddenly talking about me?” Chu Feng chuckled.

“Haha! Yes, you’re right. We’re straying from the main topic at hand,” Long Lin said with a smile. “You’re right, I had a fortuitous encounter, and my talent is decent too. Even so, I had to pay a price to reach my current cultivation level... My days are numbered.”

“Elder, you mean...” Chu Feng was startled.

“Yes, but I am a Totem Dragon Clansman. The last thing I hope is for the Totem Dragon Clan to fall into shambles or decline after I’m gone. It’s my plan from the very start to restore everything back to how it is once I’m done,” Long Lin replied.

Chapter 5715: Refining the Dragon Essence Through a Human

“Elder, have you obtained what you want?” Chu Feng asked.

“I have, but there’s a problem.” Long Lin suddenly changed his tone and asked, “Speaking of which, do you know how I found you?”

“I have been wondering about that,” Chu Feng replied.

When the Heaven-devouring Qilin told him that someone was spying on him from the shadows, he thought it was Taishi Xingzhong. From the looks of it now, it was likely Long Lin instead. The latter must have discovered him and decided to secretly follow him.

But Chu Feng had already disguised himself then. He was confident in his disguise, given that he had inherited Qin Jiu’s legacy, so Long Lin shouldn’t have known that it was him at that point. What could have prompted Long Lin to spy on him from the shadows despite not knowing it was him?

“We can slowly talk things through. Don’t you need to save your friend? Should we head over now?” Long Lin asked.

“There’s no rush, elder,” Chu Feng replied.

He didn’t fully trust Long Lin, given that he didn’t know the latter that well and the latter had staged a revolt. He would be inclined to help Long Lin if his story about Long Xue was true, since Chu Feng thought that he would have done the same too.

However, there was no way to verify Long Lin’s story, so he didn’t want to expose Bai Yunqing’s whereabouts yet.

Even though Bai Yunqing was severely injured, Chu Feng had stabilized his condition for the time being. He should quickly recover once he regained his bloodline, so there was no rush for this matter.

“Are you sure?” Long Lin asked.

“Yes, we can settle this matter first,” Chu Feng replied.

“Very well. Sit down. Let’s talk.”

Long Lin sat down cross-legged on the floor, not putting on airs despite being the overlord of the Totem Galaxy. His attitude was so casual that he felt like an old friend.

Chu Feng did the same too.

Long Lin took out a peculiar but exquisite compass, and the compass was pointing toward Chu Feng.

“Elder, what’s this?” Chu Feng asked.

“I have obtained the ancestral dragon’s dragon essence, but its energy is violent. I’ll have to refine it before I can feed it to Xue’er, and it has to be refined via a human,” Long Lin replied.

“Please go on,” Chu Feng said.

“Most people can’t withstand the power of the dragon essence, and that includes me and the Totem Dragon Clansmen. I consulted an expert, who told me that only someone whose soul has reached a certain level of resilience can withstand the dragon essence’s energy. He gave me this compass to gauge a person’s soul resilience, saying that I’ll have to find a person pointed out by the compass to even have a chance at successfully refining the dragon essence. So far, I have never seen this compass move till you came along,” Long Lin said.

“Elder, you’re thinking that I’ll be able to help you refine the dragon essence?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right,” Long Lin replied with a nod.

“How do I go about it?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’ll first use a treasure to disguise you as a possessor of our Totem Dragon Bloodline before infusing the dragon essence into the fake Totem Dragon Bloodline. You’ll be able to use your body to refine the dragon essence then. It’ll be tough. The energy inside the dragon essence is extremely violent; you’ll have to adapt to it. The energy will slowly calm down as you adapt to it, and once it fully mellows down, I’ll be able to feed it to Xue’er,” Long Lin said.

“Elder, will you promise to return the position of the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief to its previous owner if I help you refine the dragon essence?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. That’s my original intention,” Long Lin replied.

“You might be willing, but what about those who participated in the revolt too? Are they willing to do the same as well?” Chu Feng asked.

“Rest assured. I have my way of dealing with them,” Long Lin replied.

“Elder, I hope that you aren’t lying to me,” Chu Feng remarked with a smile.

“I have no reason to lie to you, young friend Chu Feng,” Long Lin said.

“Elder, can I meet them?” Chu Feng was referring to Long Chengyu and the others.

“Not now.”

“Just a quick meeting will do.”

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’ll let them go once you help me refine the dragon essence,” Long Lin said those words with a smile, but there was a threatening edge to his voice.

He was using Long Chengyu and the others as hostages to force Chu Feng to help him.

Chu Feng knew that he was in no position to refuse; Long Lin definitely had other means to threaten him too. While the atmosphere between them had been harmonious, just the disparity in their strength meant that they weren’t on equal negotiating terms.

On the one hand, it could be said that Long Lin had invited Chu Feng to their forbidden land as a guest, but to put it in another perspective, Chu Feng was currently a prisoner here.

“Where’s Elder Long Xue? May I meet her?” Chu Feng asked.

“She’s here as well. I was just about to bring you to meet her,” Long Lin said.

He brought Chu Feng above the clouds, where they quickly arrived before a formidable recovery formation sustained by countless natural oddities and treasures. At the center of the recovery formation, where all of the formation’s energy was channeled toward, was a pavilion.

Long Lin brought Chu Feng into the pavilion, where an unconscious grandmother lay on a bed. The grandmother was emaciated, her body was covered in wrinkles, and her hair had fallen off. However, she was dressed in a beautiful white dress that was elaborately embroidered.

Chu Feng could tell right away the grandmother was Long Xue.

However, Long Xue’s condition was worse than Chu Feng had imagined.

“Elder, may I inspect Elder Long Xue’s condition?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course,” Long Lin replied.

Chu Feng placed his fingers on Long Xue’s pulse. The latter’s illness was extremely tricky to deal with. It was a problem with her bloodline, and it had spread to her entire body. At this rate, not even the exorbitant recovery formation could sustain her health.

Her days were numbered. She only had a year left, at the very most. Long Lin didn’t lie about the severity of her condition.

“Elder, I am willing to give it a try, but I’ll be candid with you. I will give up if the refining process poses a threat to my life,” Chu Feng said.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’m already grateful to you for your help. If the refining process proves to be dangerous, I’ll stop you myself even if you wish to continue,” Long Lin said.

Following that, he brought Chu Feng back to where Long Chengyu and the others were imprisoned and told the latter to wait there for him while he gathered the ingredients required to refine the dragon essence.

“Not bad, lad. The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief is actually your friend,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said as soon as Long Lin left.

“Was it the dragon essence that you sensed earlier?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m not sure, but it’s very, very close to us now. It should be right here.”

“You should be able to tell once we see the dragon essence later on.”

“Wonderful! I didn’t expect you to be so well-connected. I didn’t misjudge you!”

What Chu Feng didn’t know was that Long Lin didn’t prepare the ingredients for refining the dragon essence right away. Instead, he headed to a palace, settled down on a main seat, and grandly waved his sleeves. The palace doors opened.

Taishi Xingzhong was kneeling outside the palace.

Chapter 5716: Hurry Up, Elder

“Come in,” Long Lin said.

“Lord Long Lin, bad news!” Taishi Xingzhong entered the palace and kneeled on the floor.

He proceeded to tell Long Lin about how Chu Feng had come with a powerful cultivator to kidnap his son. He deduced that the powerful cultivator was a pinnacle True God level cultivator, or else the latter wouldn’t have been able to easily take Chu Feng away under his nose.

Little did Taishi Xingzhong know that the ‘powerful cultivator’ he was referring to was Long Lin.

“Is it the Chu Feng who caused a fuss in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Long Lin asked.

“It’s him, Lord Long Lin,” Taishi Xingzhong said.

“He was able to safely retreat after wreaking havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, It’s only normal that he has a powerful cultivator behind him. What’s there to make a fuss about?” Long Lin replied.

“Lord Long Lin, that child is on close terms with Long Chengyu and Long Muxi. He must be here to save them,” Taishi Xingzhong said.

“Don’t worry, he can’t possibly save them,” Long Lin replied as he rose to his feet, ready to take his leave.

“Milord, that child is a scheming one. You mustn’t let your guard down. We should...” Taishi Xingzhong still wanted to persuade Long Lin, but he was immediately shocked into silence when the latter’s eyes suddenly turned cold.

“Taishi Xingzhong, I know that you’re worried about your son, but it’s your fault for failing to protect your own son. Deal with this matter as you deem fit,” Long Lin said before leaving.

Taishi Xingzhong dared not to say anything. He was nowhere as composed as when he first met Chu Feng.

...

Chu Feng had been hard at work after Long Lin left. As the latter didn’t close the gate, he was still able to see Long Chengyu and the others, so he spent his time trying to figure out a way to open the gate.

However, the gate was no ordinary spirit formation gate. He was unable to open it, breach it, or even communicate with Long Chengyu and the others over it.

This frustrated Chu Feng.

He didn’t trust Long Lin, and the converse was likely true too. Otherwise, Long Lin wouldn’t have disallowed him from coming into contact with Long Chengyu and the others. Thus, it’d be for the best if he could save Long Chengyu and the others.

“Calm down, young friend Chu Feng. I’ll let you meet them if you help me refine the dragon essence,” Long Lin said.

Chu Feng was taken aback. He had to concede that pinnacle True God level cultivators were formidable. Despite his sharp senses, Long Lin was still able to appear behind him without him knowing.

“Elder, when did you get here?” Chu Feng asked with a smile.

“I just got back,” Long Lin said.

With a grand wave of his sleeves, he took out four items—a scroll, a pearl, a box, and a bottle. He proceeded to introduce them one by one.

Inside the box was a treasure that was to be fused into Chu Feng's body. It would disguise him as a possessor of the Dragon Bloodline.

The pearl was a treasure containing a formation that would complete the disguise.

And within the bottle was the dragon essence.

“As for this...”

Long Lin unfurled the scroll, and a blinding light burst out from within. Six huge words were written on the scroll: Rank One God Taboo: Dragon Breath

“Elder, does fusing the dragon essence require a God Taboo Martial Skill?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course not. I know you're helping me in view of our past relationship, and for me to return your friends their freedom and restore the Totem Dragon Clan to how it was. Still, I can't let you do this favor for me in vain. This God Taboo Martial Skill is my way of compensating you,” Long Lin said as he passed the scroll to Chu Feng.

“Elder, that is a treasure from the Totem Dragon Clan, right? Is it fine for you to give it to me?” Chu Feng asked.

“Chu Feng, I am the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief. As long as I'm in charge, none of my subordinates will make things difficult for you.” Long Lin then pointed at Long Chengyu and the others and said, “I'd like to think that they won't make things difficult for you either. If they can't stand the notion of you practicing our Totem Dragon Clan's God Taboo... perhaps it's about time for you to sever your ties with them?”

“You're right, elder. I shall humbly accept your gift,” Chu Feng said as he accepted the scroll.

God Taboo Martial Skills were incredibly valuable. To date, Chu Feng still hadn't cultivated a God Taboo Martial Skill before.

“Young friend Chu Feng, what's your current cultivation level? I'm talking about your base cultivation level,” Long Lin asked.

“Rank three Half-God level,” Chu Feng said

“That won't do. You should only practice it after you reach rank five Half-God level, or else there's a high chance you'll suffer a backlash,” Long Lin advised.

“I understand. I’ll take note of it,” Chu Feng replied as he stowed away the scroll.

“Chu Feng, can we begin now?” Long Lin asked.

“Of course,” Chu Feng replied.

Long Lin crushed the bead and unleashed the formation within. He then opened the box, and a soul entity harnessing the Dragon Bloodline floated out. Using the formation with a medium, the soul entity began fusing with Chu Feng.

“Do you feel any discomfort?” Long Lin asked.

“I’m fine. Let’s continue,” Chu Feng said.

The disguised Dragon Bloodline was being fused into Chu Feng’s soul, after all. Discomfort was an understatement here. Ordinary people wouldn’t have been able to withstand it, but Chu Feng wasn’t an ordinary person. He had tempered his willpower to the extreme, which was why the compass chose him in the first place.

Seeing that, Long Lin opened the bottle, and a blinding golden light rushed into the sky. Following that, a golden fluid flowed out. The world shook, as the golden fluid emanated an incomparably fierce aura.

“Is that a real god beast? Even the dragon essence it left behind after its death is so powerful,” Chu Feng remarked, though he quickly remembered that the imprint on his robe’s chest was a god beast too. Thus, he turned to the Heaven-devouring Qilin and asked, “Why is there such a huge difference between the two of you even though you’re a god beast too?”

“What nonsense are you spouting, Little Feng? This is nothing at all! As long as you obediently follow my words, it’s only a matter of time before I reveal my true strength to you. Be ready to drop your lower jaws then!” the Heaven-devouring Qilin exclaimed.

“I’ll be looking forward to that day then,” Chu Feng replied.

He turned his focus to the dragon essence, activating his Heaven’s Eye to examine it. After confirming that there was nothing wrong with the dragon essence, he said, “Elder, let’s begin.”

“Bear with it, young friend Chu Feng. Let me know if you’re unable to withstand it,” Long Lin said.

“Mmhm,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

Upon receiving Chu Feng’s permission, Long Lin channeled the dragon essence to flow into Chu Feng’s body.

Wu!

Even though Chu Feng was prepared, he gritted his teeth the moment the dragon essence flowed into his body. Great pain gripped his soul, spreading across his entire body. Long Lin wasn't joking when he said that the dragon essence's energy was violent.

Rather than refining the dragon essence's energy, this felt more like torture instead. There was even a risk of death.

"How is it, Chu Feng? Are you able to hold on?" Long Lin asked.

Chu Feng nodded.

Long Lin continued channeling the dragon essence into the disguised Dragon Bloodline within Chu Feng's soul, but he did it slowly out of fear that Chu Feng wouldn't be able to withstand it. This was not the first time he had done this, so he knew how dangerous this process was.

No one else before Chu Feng was able to withstand the dragon essence, including him.

It was not just about their willpower here. They would really lose their lives if they forced themselves to hold on. He was initially worried as to whether Chu Feng could withstand the dragon essence's energy, but he was starting to believe that Chu Feng was extraordinary.

Things might just work out this time around.

It was then that Chu Feng said, "Elder, hurry up."

Long Lin's eyes nearly bulged out from surprise.

Chapter 5717: Treatment Failure

Long Lin could hardly believe his ears. Was Chu Feng really telling him to go faster?

He examined Chu Feng's expression and saw that the latter was no longer frowning. The latter had gotten used to the pain. Perplexed, he turned to the dragon essence to check if there was a problem with it, but it was still vicious, domineering, and cruel.

This meant that Chu Feng was the issue here. His ability to adapt was frightening!

"Young friend Chu Feng, you're truly special," Long Lin said with a laugh.

“The compass wouldn’t have chosen me otherwise. Elder, let’s speed things up,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

Long Lin never thought that someone could smile while taking in the dragon essence. In fact, he hadn’t seen anyone who was able to talk after taking in the dragon essence. They would usually wail in agony till they ran out of strength, and that was including him.

It was inconceivable to him how Chu Feng was taking it so well, but this was good news. Thus, he sped things up as Chu Feng had requested.

Chu Feng’s face distorted, but he didn’t let out a cry. He held himself together.

“As expected of Jie Ranqing’s son,” Long Lin complimented with a smile.

“Elder, you have never met my mother before, right?” Chu Feng asked.

As great as his mother’s reputation was, Long Lin should have already been trapped in the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm by the time she was active in the world of cultivation.

“I have never met her before, but I heard about her affairs. Your feats don’t pale in comparison to hers,” Long Lin remarked.

“I can’t compete with my mother, but I won’t embarrass her either,” Chu Feng said.

As the two of them spoke, the terrifying dragon essence fully seeped into Chu Feng’s body.

“How are you feeling, Chu Feng?” Long Lin asked.

He was nervous despite being a powerhouse who overthrew the previous Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief; he was afraid of failure.

“I need time to nurture the dragon essence, but it should be fine otherwise,” Chu Feng replied.

“That’s great!” Long Lin excitedly clenched his fist, as he saw hope for the first time.

“Elder, am I allowed to freely move around this area?” Chu Feng asked.

“Feel free to go wherever you want, as long as it isn’t locked off by a formation,” Long Lin said.

Long Lin brought Chu Feng to a palace for him to rest in before taking his leave.

As soon as Long Lin was gone, the Heaven-devouring Qilin said, “Little Feng, you aren’t that foolish as to stay here, are you?”

“Why shouldn’t I?” Chu Feng asked.

“You already have the dragon essence in hand. Give it to me, and I can turn it into energy and raise your cultivation,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin replied.

“So, the item you’re sensing is the dragon essence?”

“Not exactly. I can sense something stronger than that here. That fellow is hiding something. I’m guessing that the remains of the ancestral dragon he spoke about aren’t as simple as he put it out to be. But... do you think you’ll be able to get to it?”

“Are you able to point out the exact location?”

“I suspect there’s a powerful formation sealing it off. I can’t tell the exact location either.”

“How am I supposed to find it when you can’t figure out the location? I can’t possibly ask him where the remains of the ancestral dragon are, right?”

“You can just tell him that you have a hunch that you can better nurture the dragon essence if you’re closer to the remains of the ancestral dragon. Are you so naive that you can’t even lie? He’s desperate to save that old woman anyway. He’ll give it a try even if he doubts your words,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

“Forget it. He doesn’t trust me that much,” Chu Feng replied.

Chu Feng could give it a try, but he held himself back, knowing the remains of the ancestral dragon was important to the Totem Dragon Clan. Long Chengyu and the others likely thought of it as their ancestor. His conscience would ache if he fed it to the Heaven-devouring Qilin.

It was as good as digging his brother’s grave.

“You’re right to say he doesn’t trust you much. His words sound nice, but no one becomes a galaxy overlord by being a saint. He definitely has his means. Since you feel that something is amiss, Little Feng, who don’t we make our escape? You already have the dragon essence in hand anyway. Feed it to me, and I’ll at least help you reach the rank four Half-God level.

“As for those friends, you won’t be able to save them. Why would he stop you from meeting them if he intends to free them in the first place? Heed my words. You are a talented man, but you are still weak at the moment. It’s best for you not to get involved in such matters, and it’s not as if you can really do anything to help either. You should prioritize yourself, understand?” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

“You need not persuade me. I have my own plan,” Chu Feng replied.

He couldn't possibly leave by himself when he had finally found Long Chengyu and the others.

In the days to come, Chu Feng realized that the area was filled with formations, and Long Lin had been observing him from the shadows. There was nowhere he could go, and he dared not to pull off anything either.

On the bright side, while nurturing the dragon essence was painful, he was able to quickly adapt to it such that it didn't hinder him from doing what he wanted to. Thus, he began looking into the God Taboo Martial Skill, Dragon Breath. He soon realized that it was possible for him to cultivate it at his current cultivation level, though it would be extremely tough.

Soon, a month passed since he took in the dragon essence.

Chu Feng stood on an empty plot of land, and not too far away was a formation stone monument that he had constructed.

All of a sudden, he opened his mouth and released a powerful burst of martial power in the form of a golden light toward the formation stone monument. The golden light looked formidable, but it was unable to shake the formation stone monument in the least.

"Haa! It doesn't work?" Chu Feng was disappointed.

What he had executed earlier was the God Taboo Martial Skill he had received from Long Lin, Dragon Breath. He had grasped the basic idea of it, but its prowess wasn't satisfactory.

The scroll mentioned that Dragon Breath was a powerful God Taboo capable of unleashing prowess comparable to a rank two God Taboo when mastered, but Chu Feng's experience with it showed that its prowess was beneath that of a rank nine Exalted Taboo.

He had cultivated the God Taboo in accordance with the scroll, so he had no idea where he had erred.

He spent the next few days thinking about where he had gone wrong, while spending time thinking about what kind of formation he should construct to better draw out the effects of the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense.

He couldn't figure out the problem behind Dragon Breath, but he did think of a formation to best amplify the effect of the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense. He quickly got to action, but to his dismay, Eggy showed no signs of recovery even after the entire incense burned out.

“Why would this be so?” Chu Feng’s heart fell into despair.

Chapter 5718: Something’s Wrong with the Dragon Essence

He had ventured to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion despite the risk in order to obtain the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense. He thought that it should at least improve Eggy’s condition even if it couldn’t fully heal her. If he was lucky, Eggy might even wake up.

Yet, it was completely ineffective.

“Did I misjudge?” Chu Feng doubted himself.

He thought that Eggy should be able to recover with treasures that reinforced her soul and physical body, but it wasn’t working even though he was already using a top-tier treasure like the Seven Realms Soul Forging Incense and amplifying its effects with a formation.

This meant that he had the wrong direction from the very start.

He had no idea how else he could treat her, and this plunged him into confusion.

“Rest assured, Eggy. Give me some time. I swear that I’ll treat you.”

This matter was a huge blow to Chu Feng, but he tried to maintain a confident front before Eggy.

He left the World Spirit Space in a low mood.

Over time, the dragon essence’s violent energy mellowed under his soul’s nurturing. Chu Feng couldn’t help but sense that something was wrong with the dragon essence, but he couldn’t put his finger on it. He vaguely felt that he was being restricted.

Long Lin had said that the dragon essence could be extracted at any moment, but Chu Feng doubted his words.

Oblivious to Chu Feng, he was in much greater danger than he thought. While he was nurturing the dragon essence, two non-Totem Dragon Clansmen had arrived in this realm.

Daoist Heavensniffer and Beast Shadow.

The two of them floated in mid-air. Daoist Heavensniffer was sniffing in the direction of the Totem Dragon Clan’s forbidden land.

“Daoist Heavensniffer, are you sure Chu Feng is in there? If so, I’ll try to liaise with the Totem Dragon Clansmen about it,” Beast Shadow said.

“Are you the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master? What makes you think the Totem Dragon Clan will allow you to enter their forbidden land?” Daoist Heavensniffer replied.

“Do you think a mere Totem Dragon Clan will dare defy our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Beast Shadow replied in displeasure.

“They dare not to defy you on the surface, but they can stuff you with excuses. Chu Feng might have also secretly slipped in, such that the Totem Dragon Clan doesn’t know that he’s in there. You shouldn’t forget that he’s on close terms with Long Chengyu,” Daoist Heavensniffer said.

“What do you intend to do then? We have already waited a long time here!” Beast Shadow exclaimed in annoyance.

“Calm down. You won’t get things done by losing your patience. I have a feeling that Chu Feng will be coming out soon. We’ll be able to capture him as soon as he steps out of the forbidden land,” Daoist Heavensniffer said.

He didn’t speak the full truth. He could sense that Chu Feng’s life force was pulsating strongly, and based on that, he deduced that Chu Feng hadn’t been captured. From that, he figured that Chu Feng should be coming out soon.

He had withheld the truth to flaunt his sharp judgment, so that he could claim greater merit over this accomplishment in the future.

...

Meanwhile, in the Totem Dragon Clan’s forbidden land...

“Elder, do me a favor. Help me check if Long Lin is spying on me,” Chu Feng asked the Heaven-devouring Qilin.

He knew that Long Lin had been secretly spying on him as he had sensed the latter’s gaze many times over the past month. He dared not claim with certainty that Long Lin wasn’t around just because he couldn’t sense the latter, as a pinnacle True God level cultivator might possess means beyond his imagination.

Thus, he sought the Heaven-devouring Qilin’s help to be certain.

“Is there any benefit?” the Heaven-devouring Qilin asked.

“Don’t you want this dragon essence?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s not as if you’re giving it to me.”

“I can extract a portion of it for you to try.”

“Really?” Those words excited the Heaven-devouring Qilin. “That fellow isn’t around. Why don’t you extract a portion of it for me now?”

“Sure,” Chu Feng replied.

He began channeling his spirit power to extract a bit of the dragon essence, but to his surprise, he was unable to do so. The most baffling thing about this was his inability to extract the dragon essence was due to an external force rather than the dragon essence fusing with his soul.

An external force had bound Chu Feng. It didn’t restrict his movements, but it prevented him from extracting the dragon essence.

“I can’t extract the dragon essence,” Chu Feng said.

“Something must be amiss,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

“Elder, you’re wiser. Help me analyze the situation,” Chu Feng said as he told the Heaven-devouring Qilin about the external force stopping him from extracting the dragon essence.

“Little Feng, you should look for an opportunity to see the remains of the ancestral dragon,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin advised.

“All right,” Chu Feng replied.

He was previously reluctant to make the request to see the remains of the ancestral dragon because he was worried that the Heaven-devouring Qilin would try to pull something off, but the situation was different now.

He was in a predicament that he himself couldn’t comprehend, and he also thought that it had something to do with the remains of the ancestral dragon.

On top of spying on Chu Feng, Long Lin would also make sure to pay him a visit everyday. Thus, during his next visit, Chu Feng took the opportunity to request to see the remains of the ancestral.

“Young friend Chu Feng, it’s not that I don’t want to bring you there, but there’s a bloodline formation around the remains of the ancestral dragon. You won’t be able to enter the premises. You’ll face great danger if you force your way in,” Long Lin said.

“Elder, it should be fine. My bloodline is currently disguised as that of the Dragon Bloodline,” Chu Feng replied.

“No, we can’t take this risk. Young friend Chu Feng, let’s wait a few days more. I’ll bring you there to give it a try after we extract the dragon essence. I know that I’m being selfish, but I don’t want anything to go wrong before then,” Long Lin said.

“All right.”

Chu Feng could tell that Long Lin had no intention of bringing him to the remains of the ancestral dragon, but he didn’t harp on it lest he spark the latter’s suspicion.

After Long Lin left, he headed into the pavilion amidst the clouds, walked up to Long Xue, and gently held her wrinkled hand. His eyes were filled with affection even though the woman before him was neither young nor pretty.

“Soon, Xue’er. It’s about to be done. It’s heaven’s will. I never thought that someone from the Lower Realm could nurture the dragon essence that the Totem Dragon Clan is unable to do anything about. It’s a pity since he’s a man of great talent, but I don’t mind becoming the bad person for your sake. All I need is for you to be well and alive.”

Chapter 5719: What Do I Have to Fear? It’s Not As If I Don’t Have Any Trump Cards

Chapter 5719: What Do I Have to Fear? It’s Not As If I Don’t Have Any Trump Cards

“Elder Qilin, that external energy has something to do with the remains of the ancestral dragon, right?” Chu Feng asked the Heaven-devouring Qilin.

“You’re not dumb, Little Feng. I wanted to see the remains of the ancestral dragon to verify whether it is really dead or not. From the looks of it, I’d say that there’s still a breath left in that ancestral dragon. Of course, there’s another possibility,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

“Another possibility?”

“Long Lin mentioned that their first clan chief came to prominence with the help of the ancestral dragon, but he stopped his descendants from approaching the ancestral dragon. It’s possible that a secret skill has been used on the ancestral dragon, possibly by the first clan chief or the ancestral dragon itself, to prevent others from using or taking away its remains.

“The forbidden land we’re in is still a safe zone because you’re still in proximity to the ancestral dragon, but the effects will be more pronounced if you travel further away.

There's no way to take the dragon essence away. You'll be in danger the moment you leave the safe zone."

At this point, the Heaven-devouring Qilin reverted to its real body, walked up to Chu Feng, and said, "Why don't I try assimilating the dragon essence? If it works, it'd mean that the secret skill was planted by their first clan chief. That'd make things easier to deal with. Otherwise... you'll be in trouble as it'd mean that the ancestral dragon is the one behind this. I wouldn't be able to do anything about it in my current state."

"You just want to assimilate the dragon essence," Chu Feng pointed out.

"Don't say that. I'm trying to figure out the truth for you. Don't worry, I'll just take in a little bit of it. Long Lin won't notice a thing," the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

Chu Feng hesitated, but he eventually decided to give it a try. "Fine, just a little."

Chu Feng tried his best to push the dragon essence out of his soul as much as he could, though he was unable to fully push the dragon essence out.

Meanwhile, a golden light shrouded the Heaven-devouring Qilin, as a mysterious power gathered in its mouth. It was hard to describe this power. It didn't feel particularly powerful, but it was a unique power that was not to be underestimated.

This power was much more formidable than the one the Heaven-devouring Qilin used to devour the saint beast.

The Heaven-devouring Qilin channeled the power into Chu Feng's body in an attempt to assimilate the dragon essence, but it was to no avail. In the end, it was forced to withdraw the power. By then, it was gasping for air, and sweat was flowing profusely from its forehead.

It had to pay a heavy price for its earlier means.

"It's not working. It really is the ancestral dragon's means. I can't do anything about it for the time being. Little Feng, I can only wish all the best for you."

The Heaven-devouring Qilin shook its pig head as it looked at Chu Feng in sympathy before it turned back into an imprint on his robe.

This made Chu Feng realize that the situation was trickier than he had expected. It would mean that the dragon essence couldn't be extracted under normal circumstances... though there was a way that was bound to work, and that was for Chu Feng's soul to be dissipated.

To put it bluntly, the dragon essence could be extracted once Chu Feng was dead.

Long Lin had to be aware of this, which meant that he was planning to kill him from the start. That could also be the reason he refused to allow him to meet Long Chengyu and the others, as they would have known about the remains of the ancestral dragon and the dragon essence.

For the next few days, Chu Feng spent all his time cooped up in his palace, unless Long Lin came to visit. He claimed to be cultivating, but in truth, he was examining the dragon essence in hopes that he could figure out a way to overcome the ancestral dragon's secret skill and safely extract the dragon essence.

One day, he discovered something.

"Elder, I think I might have found a possible solution," Chu Feng told the Heaven-devouring Qilin.

"Oh? What is it?" The Heaven-devouring Qilin's interest was piqued.

"It's possible to destroy the secret skill," Chu Feng said.

"Is that all you figured out?" The Heaven-devouring Qilin was rendered speechless.

"Is that not enough?" Chu Feng asked.

"As if I don't know that! There's no secret skill in the world of cultivation that wouldn't crumble before absolute might, but this is a secret skill left behind by that ancestral dragon. Even I can't do anything about it. The ancestral dragon might have been dying when it placed this secret skill on itself, but even a starving camel is bigger than a horse, let alone a god beast and a true dragon! Where can you find the power to destroy its secret skill?" the Heaven-devouring Qilin scoffed.

"I am aware that the secret skill is formidable, but I also noticed that there are several flaws in it, possibly due to its power withering over time. It might be possible for a pinnacle True God level cultivator to breach it with sheer force," Chu Feng said.

"No one can beat the descendants of the Dragon Clan in terms of physical might. I get it. You're thinking that Long Lin might be able to help you destroy the secret skill?" the Heaven-devouring Qilin asked.

"I don't know, but I don't think that Long Lin planned to dispel the secret skill for me in the first place. Otherwise, he would have told me about the binding force," Chu Feng said.

"You're right on the mark, Little Feng. He's definitely up to no good if he has chosen to hide the truth from you. You have been duped by him right from the start. But again, that was to be expected. You might be a bright one, but how can you outplay those wily old foxes? But even if he didn't lie to you, he has the power to coerce you, and you won't be

able to do anything about it. Your fate is already in his hands. All you can do is pray that he'll be benevolent enough to spare you on the account of your past ties," the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

"What else can the dragon essence be used for other than to treat illnesses and as a cultivation resource?" Chu Feng asked.

"Be it for treating illnesses or as a cultivation resource, the effects of the dragon essence are more pronounced on the descendants of the Dragon Clan. I'd say that Long Lin is just using you as fodder. I don't think he ever intended to spare your friends or you. The truth is cruel, but that's how it is," the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

"In other words, I'm doomed?" Chu Feng asked.

"What do you think? Why else has he been lying to you? Who knows? That story about that sickly old grandma might be a lie too. He might just be the one who landed her in that state! You're trapped here anyway, so there's no way you could figure out the truth. Little Feng, you really got done this time around," the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

"I don't think so," Chu Feng replied without the slightest hint of fear.

It was not as if he didn't have any aces up his sleeves.

Chapter 5720: Long Lin's Killing Intent

Chu Feng had been analyzing Long Lin as well, and his analysis went even deeper than the Heaven-devouring Qilin's.

In terms of raw physical strength, Chu Feng's Heavenly Lightning Bloodline was a force to be reckoned with too, if not for his weak cultivation, but he could further enhance his strength with a formation as a world spiritist.

As for Long Lin, he had an obvious weakness to exploit, assuming that his love for Long Xue was real.

Chu Feng already had a plan in mind. He had spent the last few observing to figure out how he should put the plan into action, and everything was in place now.

"Elder Long Lin, you shouldn't underestimate me."

Chu Feng began constructing three different formations. None of these three formations were easy to construct; it took him a long time to complete them despite having spent a long time preparing for them. He concealed these formations inside his body.

In his next meeting with Long Lin, he asked, “Elder, how is Elder Long Xue faring?”

“Her condition isn’t good, but it’s stable for the time being. What’s with the abrupt question?” Long Lin asked.

“While the dragon essence’s energy has significantly mellowed down from before, it’s proving to be difficult to completely tame it. Elder Long Xue is currently in a weakened state, so I’m worried that it might be hard for her to withstand the violence left in the dragon essence’s energy.”

“But... we still have to give it a try.”

Long Lin didn’t doubt Chu Feng’s words, as he had known that it was impossible to fully tame the dragon energy’s essence. It was from the ancestral dragon, after all.

“While my cultivation is lacking, I have faith in my world spiritist techniques. Over the last few days of observation, I have figured out some of the dragon essence’s traits.” Chu Feng took out a brush and a piece of paper before proceeding to jot down a list of items of specific traits. “Are you able to obtain these?”

“I should be able to do this. Are you using these items to forge something?” Long Lin asked.

“That’s right. I believe that the dragon essence’s energy will pose a threat to Elder Long Xue even after it’s fully nurtured, but that can be circumvented by forging a pill that imitates the traits of the dragon essence. This is a pill imitating the dragon essence, after all, so I’ll need treasures exclusive to your Totem Dragon Clan.

“Don’t worry, I understand that Elder Long Xue is in a frail condition. I dare guarantee that the pill won’t hurt her in any way, even if it’s ineffective. To be a bit more arrogant, I’m confident that the pill will work,” Chu Feng said.

Long Lin considered the matter before finally relenting with a nod, saying, “I’ll gather the items.”

Long Lin soon returned with the items Chu Feng had requested, and they were all invaluable treasures. These were resources that not even the upper echelons of the Totem Dragon Clan could enjoy.

No one sane, including the previous Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, would take out these invaluable treasures for Chu Feng to experiment with. However, Long Lin had no hesitation in doing so. He was willing to do anything for Long Xue’s sake.

He had usurped the clan chief’s position in order to save Long Xue, after all.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I trust you a lot. You are someone who has inherited the Ruler’s Bloodline. Let’s see what kind of surprises you can bring me,” Long Lin said as he passed the items to Chu Feng.

“Don’t worry, elder. I dare not guarantee it, but I’ll try my best to improve Elder Long Xue’s condition,” Chu Feng said before he began constructing a formation.

It took him half a day to forge a golden pill. The golden pill gave off the same aura as the dragon essence, but there was not the slightest hint of violence in its energy.

“Please inspect it, elder. If it’s fine with you, I’ll fuse it into Elder Long Xue’s body and begin her treatment,” Chu Feng said as he passed the golden pill to Long Lin.

Long Lin carefully inspected the pill. He couldn’t find anything wrong with the pill, but he still asked out of worry, “Young friend Chu Feng, are you certain that there’ll be no adverse effects on Long Xue even if it fails?”

“Elder, I guarantee that it won’t hurt Elder Long Xue. You may behead me if it causes any harm to Elder Long Xue,” Chu Feng said.

“All right, young friend Chu Feng. I believe you,” Long Lin said.

He brought Chu Feng to the pavilion amidst the clouds, where Long Xue lay.

“Elder, if it’s fine with you, I need to borrow some energy from the recovery formation here too,” Chu Feng said.

“Will it impair the recovery formation?” Long Lin asked.

“It’ll deplete some of the recovery formation’s energy, but just a portion of it. Elder Long Xue should be able to wake up if I successfully fuse this pill into her, and that should render this recovery formation useless,” Chu Feng said.

“Xue’er will wake up if you succeed? Are you certain?” Long Lin’s expression changed upon hearing those words.

“I can’t say so with absolute certainty, but I am confident,” Chu Feng said.

“I trust you, young friend Chu Feng.” Long Lin was excited.

He had sought out countless powerful world spiritists to treat Long Xue—some of them were even more formidable than Taishi Xingzhong—but no one could help her. However, the golden pill Chu Feng forged shared similar traits with the dragon essence, which raised his hopes.

“I’ll be starting now,” Chu Feng said.

He first constructed a formation to tamper with the recovery formation so that he could tap into its power. Following that, he walked up to Long Xue and fused the golden pill he had forged into her body with the aid of the recovery formation's energy.

But as soon as the pill fused into Long Xue's body, a formation suddenly surfaced from within her. An identical formation appeared around Chu Feng too.

"What's that?" Long Lin's face darkened as soon as he saw the formation, for he sensed a hint of danger from it.

The formation was identical to the one Chu Feng had constructed on Taishi Xingzhong's son, but it was even more potent.

"Stay away!" Chu Feng suddenly roared before Long Lin could make a move. "Elder, I have tied Elder Long Xue's life together with me."

"What are you doing, Chu Feng?" Long Lin glared at Chu Feng with ferocious eyes.

This was the first time Chu Feng had seen such an expression on Long Lin's face.

"You should know why I'm doing this. It's impossible to extract the dragon essence once it's infused into the body, but you neglected to tell me that. Elder, what's your intention for hiding such a crucial piece of information from me?" Chu Feng asked.

"Chu Feng, you used me?"

Upon confirming Chu Feng's hostility, Long Lin's murderous aura flared.

Boom!

Dark clouds instantaneously enveloped the sky. Long Lin's sheer murderous intent was so powerful that it induced a phenomenon. Even those outside the forbidden land shuddered in fear before his wrath.

Daoist Heavensniffer and Beast Shadow, who were sitting above the clouds, stood up at the same time.

"What a strong killing intent!" Daoist Heavensniffer exclaimed.

"Something huge must have happened," Beast Shadow remarked.

Meanwhile, Taishi Xingzhong and the experts of the Totem Dragon Clan looked in the direction of the forbidden land. All of them realized that something huge had happened.

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The forbidden land was completely shrouded in dark clouds.

It was not just a simple phenomenon anymore, for Long Lin had fused his martial power into it. The thunderous rumbling was filled with intense killing intent, threatening to obliterate everything in the vicinity with devastating lightning.

Yet, Chu Feng was not intimidated at all.

He was betting on whether Long Lin truly loved Long Xue or not. As long as he loved the latter, he wouldn't dare to make a reckless move no matter how powerful he was.

"Elder, it looks like you really do love Elder Long Xue," Chu Feng said.

Long Lin's killing intent was seething, but he didn't attack Chu Feng. He could have easily killed Chu Feng, but he dared not to do so, fearing that a misstep would result in Long Xue's death.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I trusted you so much..." Long Lin spat through gritted teeth as he tried his best to suppress his urge to kill Chu Feng.

But before he could finish his words, Chu Feng interjected, "Elder, you shouldn't say words you don't mean. You should know better whether you trusted me or were just using me. I'll just ask one question. Were you aware from the start that it's impossible to extract the dragon essence once it's infused into my body?"

"I can extract it," Long Lin said.

"You can, but you had no intention to do so, right?" Chu Feng asked.

"Young friend Chu Feng, you're second-guessing my intentions. I have already said that I can extract the dragon essence from your body. I believe I have already accorded you a lot of trust. Why can't you trust me for once?" Long Lin asked.

"If you truly trust me, I want you to open that gate and allow me to meet the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others," Chu Feng said.

Long Lin's face immediately darkened.

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Chapter 5721: You'll Only Harm Them

The lightning clouds in the sky dissipated, and the killing intent in the sky scattered. Long Lin's expression mellowed down into helplessness.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I admit I have lied to you. Taking in the dragon essence comes with its dangers, but I promise that I can extract the dragon essence from your body. I have tried to take in the dragon essence as well, and I would have died if I couldn't extract it. I'm just worried that you would refuse to help me once you know the truth, which is why I hid it from you."

At this point, Long Lin turned to the unconscious Long Xue and said, "You have diagnosed her condition. You should know she doesn't have long to live. It wasn't easy to find someone who was able to nurture the dragon essence. I had no choice."

"Elder, I trust you, but I have a condition. Open that gate and allow me to meet them. I promise you that I'll spare Elder Long Xue once I meet them," Chu Feng said.

Long Lin hesitated.

"What do you have to fear if you harbor no malicious intention? Elder, you should be able to tell how dangerous my formation is despite not being a world spiritist. I'm not haggling with you. You have no choice but to do as I say," Chu Feng said.

Long Lin would have usually gone on a massacre if anyone else dared to threaten him in such a manner, but he succumbed to Chu Feng's threat. "Fine, we'll do as you say."

A vicious glint flashed across Long Lin's eyes as he continued, "But young friend Chu Feng, if anything happens to Long Xue, not only will I take your life but everyone else from the Totem Dragon Clan too. I won't spare your mother, Jie Ranqing, either. I am a man of my word."

He didn't emanate his killing intent, but his vicious expression looked even more chilling. It wasn't just empty words. He intended to go through with it.

"Rest assured. I won't hurt Elder Long Xue as long as you keep your promise," Chu Feng said as he returned to the gate with Long Lin while holding Long Xue hostage.

As he took out his token, Long Lin glanced at Chu Feng and warned, "Young friend Chu Feng, Long Xue is the only reason I am still alive. Know that there's nothing I won't do if something happens to her."

Following that, he unlocked the gate.

Chu Feng quickly entered the gate together with Long Xue.

His sudden entrance alarmed the Totem Dragon Clan, and they put up their guards as if they had encountered an enemy, but their expressions turned into confusion and incomprehension when they saw it was Chu Feng.

“Chu Feng?”

“Elder Clan Chief, there’s no time for words. Please send out a voice transmission and summon everyone over. I can bring you out of here,” Chu Feng told the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief via voice transmission.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was initially on his guard, not because of Chu Feng but because he thought there was something amiss about the situation. However, when he confirmed that the person before him was indeed Chu Feng, he quickly did as he was told out of trust for the latter.

In truth, most of the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clansmen had managed to escape. The only reason they failed to do so was due to a traitor amongst them. All in all, there were only three thousand people imprisoned here.

And these three thousand people stayed together despite the vast world they were in. Thus, it didn’t take long for them to gather around Chu Feng after the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief issued his order.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’ll give you time to ask anything you want, but you mustn’t hurt Long Xue,” Long Lin said.

Astonishingly, Long Lin had walked into the spirit formation gate too.

“You traitor! I’ll kill you!”

Many of the Totem Dragon Clansmen flared their killing intent upon seeing Long Lin. Some of them even charged at him.

“Don’t move!” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief ordered.

That snapped the Totem Dragon Clansmen out of their daze. While there weren’t any shackles on them on the surface, their cultivation had been sealed off. They weren’t a match for Long Lin at all.

Chu Feng looked at Long Lin and said, “I want to bring them out.”

“You may leave this place, but you can’t take them with you. Chu Feng, the situation isn’t as simple as you think. You won’t be able to take them away. You’ll only harm them if you attempt to do so,” Long Lin said.

“Does this mean it’s a breakdown of negotiation?” Chu Feng asked.

“Chu Feng, please don’t make things hard for me,” Long Lin said.

“Elder, I don’t know what your intentions are, but I’m determined to take them away with me today,” Chu Feng said as incredibly potent spirit power gushed forth from his body.

It was coming from Qin Jiu’s talisman!

“Chu Feng, what are you doing?!” Long Lin quickly surrounded Chu Feng with his oppressive might, but he stopped short of exerting it on him.

At the same time, he formed a hand seal with the token in hand, and a mysterious surge of energy enveloped the realm. A sealing formation enveloped the entire forbidden land.

“I’ll return Elder Long Xue to you, but I’ll take the Totem Dragon Clansmen away with me,” Chu Feng said as the spirit power transformed into teleportation energy.

Without any warning, Chu Feng and the others vanished into thin air, leaving Long Xue behind.

Long Lin didn’t expect Chu Feng to have such a treasure with him. He was unable to stop the latter despite his best attempt at it. The first thing he did was to rush to Long Xue, and he found that the dangerous formation on her hadn’t been released yet.

He had to use his bloodline if he wanted to stop the formation from further expanding.

Chu Feng had intentionally left this behind to stop Long Lin from pursuing them, knowing that the latter valued Long Xue over everything.

Thus, Long Lin continuously infused his bloodline power into the formation, fearing that a mishap might befall Long Xue. His face distorted in anger as he roared, “Chu Feng, you scum! Do you think you can get away?”

Long Lin took out a golden compass bearing a dragon insignia. The compass lit up, revealing a massive map of the realm. More than three thousand light dots appeared on a specific location on the map. That was where Chu Feng and the others were.

Long Lin took out a token and wrote on a talisman behind it. Every word he wrote disappeared into the talisman. He was ordering his men to head to where Chu Feng and the others were and apprehend them alive.

He then formed a hand seal, and the talisman grew wings and flew into the distance.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and the others appeared in the desert. He had specifically chosen this place after invoking Qin Jiu's talisman. He figured that it would be difficult for others to find them here since it was a remote location.

However, as soon as he stepped into the desert, he felt a strong binding force rising from the ground and enveloping him. It was the energy that had previously bound the dragon essence to him, but it was now binding him too.

Knowing that this would happen, Chu Feng quickly activated the formation he had prepared beforehand, and that helped him partially ward off the binding energy. However, he quickly realized that the Totem Dragon Clansmen were in pain too.

He was initially confused, but he soon noticed a golden silhouette rising from the ground and enveloping them all. It looked like vines, but upon closer look, they resembled a dragon's beard instead. The dragon's beard emanated an aura similar to the energy binding him, but it was even stronger.

Chu Feng was still barely able to move, but the Totem Dragon Clansmen struggled to take even a step forward. It was only then he understood Long Lin's words.

You won't be able to take them away. You'll only harm them if you attempt to do so.

Chapter 5722: Ancestral Dragon's Secret Skill

"It's the ancestral dragon's secret skill. Everyone, channel your bloodline cultivation method!" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief roared as soon as the dragon's beard appeared.

He took the lead to sit down cross-legged and channeled his bloodline cultivation method, and the other clansmen also forced themselves to do the same despite the pain.

A layer of golden aura formed around them and fused together with the dragon's beard.

Soon, the pained expressions on the crowd's faces alleviated, though their movements remained bound by the dragon's beard.

At the same time, Chu Feng sensed that the binding energy around him was getting stronger, such that the formation he had prepared beforehand was struggling to stand its ground.

"This isn't good," Chu Feng murmured as he quickly sat down to channel the formation.

...

Meanwhile, nine elders were gathered in a special palace outside the Totem Dragon Clan's forbidden land. They used to be the most powerful experts of the Totem Dragon Clan, but all of them betrayed the clan for various reasons.

However, they were Long Lin's aides. They had supported him in the revolt, making them meritorious subjects under the new leadership.

Just a while ago, they received an order from Long Lin.

"Elder Tenghui, what should we do?"

The other eight elders in the room all turned to a single elder named Long Tenghui. He was the strongest in the group, and he used to be one of the Nine Flags Dragon Warriors.

"What else can we do? We can only obey Lord Long Lin's order," Long Tenghui said.

"Ah?"

The other eight elders were appalled.

"But that's the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief. Long Xu is amongst them too!" one of the elders voiced out the group's worry.

"What are you afraid of? Their fighting prowess has been restricted," Long Tenghui said.

"Lord Tenghui, he's the clan chief, after all. Can we really deal with him even if he has his cultivation restricted? We don't really know the extent of his means. What's Lord Long Lin doing? Why doesn't he personally make a move?"

They were afraid despite knowing that the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and Long Xu had their fighting prowess sealed off. The strength of the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was too firmly imprinted in their souls. Just the thought of opposing him induced fear in them.

"This might be Lord Long Lin's test. He wants to see how loyal we are. Don't forget, we have been abandoned by the Totem Dragon Clan. Lord Long Lin gave us the chance to return to the Totem Dragon Clan and bestowed us our current positions. It's just that we are Totem Dragon Clansmen, after all, so it's only normal for Lord Long Lin to have reservations about our loyalty.

"This is an opportunity for us to prove ourselves. As long as we accomplish this task, we'll truly become Lord Long Lin's aides in the future. We might even become the Totem Dragon Clan's new Nine Flags Dragon Warriors," Long Tenghui said.

Those words induced a glow in the other elders' eyes. It had been their past dream to become one of the Nine Flags Dragon Warriors.

"Come with me," Long Tenghui said as he headed out.

The other eight elders followed him.

None of them noticed that one of the elders had left an item behind. After they had left the room, the item flew into the distance as a whiz of light.

...

Daoist Heavensniffer suddenly opened his eyes and snapped out of his cultivation. He first took a few light sniffs, before his sniffing suddenly became harder. Then, his eyes lit up.

He quickly got up, formed a hand seal, and increased the frequency of his sniffing. Frenzied joy filled his face.

Without any warning, he smacked Beast Shadow's shoulder.

Beast Shadow was in the midst of his cultivation when he was suddenly smacked, so he flew into a rage. "Heavensniffer, are you courting death?!"

Before he could make a move, Daoist Heavensniffer said words that extinguished his anger, "Chu Feng is out of the forbidden land. Come with me."

Daoist Heavensniffer rose into the air, and Beast Shadow quickly followed him.

...

As time passed, the conditions of the Totem Dragon Clansmen were greatly alleviated. They weren't in as much pain, and they could at least move a little now.

However, the situation was the opposite for Chu Feng. The binding energy restricting him only grew stronger with time. The dragon's beard gathering around him was much more intense than those around the rest of the Totem Dragons Clansmen, to the point where it looked corporeal.

Chu Feng found himself unable to move, and he was put under immense pain too.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others were taken aback.

They had traced the reason behind this binding energy to the poison Long Lin had previously forced them to consume—the poison must have contained something belonging to the ancestral dragon.

Before its death, the ancestral dragon had cast a secret skill that prevented anyone from taking anything relating to it out of the forbidden land. Anyone who tried to do so would be subjected to the binding energy from the ancestral dragon's binding energy.

But why would that happen to Chu Feng? Did Chu Feng consume something related to the ancestral dragon?

"Chu Feng, did Long Lin feed you something?"

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, Long Chengyu, and the others, who had barely regained the ability to move around, gathered around Chu Feng.

"I have the dragon essence inside of me," Chu Feng replied.

"The dragon essence?"

The crowd was horrified to hear that. The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief placed his palm on Chu Feng's body, and his face quickly turned ashened with despair.

"Father, is it really the dragon essence?" Long Muxi asked.

Long Chengyu and the others also stared at the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, their faces filled with worry. They understood what the dragon essence meant.

"Yes," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief replied with a nod.

"I'm going to rip Long Lin apart!" Long Muxi roared with overflowing killing intent as she tried to march toward the forbidden land.

However, the binding energy from the dragon's beard was so strong that she fell to the ground before she could even get far.

"Calm down, young miss! Focus your energy on circulating your bloodline cultivation method!" the crowd advised.

"That damned Long Lin!" Long Chengyu clenched his fists angrily.

"Don't worry about me. I'm fine," Chu Feng said.

"How can you be fine? That's the dragon essence! You don't know the dragon essence..." Long Muxi was pained by Chu Feng's plight.

"I know the energy inside the dragon essence is violent, but I'm fine. You may give it a check if you don't believe me. I have already nurtured the dragon essence, such that it isn't as violent as before," Chu Feng squeezed out a smile and replied.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others quickly checked on the dragon essence, and they were surprised to see that the dragon essence's energy was not as violent anymore.

"As expected of young friend Chu Feng! You were able to nurture Lord Ancestral Dragon's dragon essence!" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief exclaimed with an impressed sigh,

This would have been an inconceivable feat had it been anyone else, but the Totem Dragon Clansmen were so used to Chu Feng's astonishing feat that they weren't that taken aback anymore.

"Young friend Chu Feng, did Long Lin force you into it?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief asked.

"No, I did it willingly. He told me that the dragon essence can save Elder Long Xue, but its energy is too violent and thus needs to be nurtured first. I had examined the dragon essence before taking it in, so I knew that I should be able to withstand it. I just didn't expect the dragon essence to be trapped inside my body.

"Elder Clan Chief, is there a secret skill placed on the forbidden land that prevents one from taking away any item related to the ancestral dragon?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's right. Long Lin forced us to take a poison that immediately fused with our soul and bloodline upon consumption. I didn't think much of it at the start, but who could have thought that it would be something related to Lord Ancestral Dragon? That despicable man actually thought of such a method to trap us here!"

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief belatedly realized that the poison they had consumed contained something related to the ancestral dragon, and he clenched his jaws in anger.

Their clan rules forbade them from coming into contact with anything relating to the ancestral dragon, and doing so was equivalent to blaspheming the ancestral dragon. Yet, Long Lin forced them to consume something related to the ancestral dragon.

He was humiliating them by doing so, and to them, this was almost worse than death.

"Father, is there a way to extract the dragon essence?" Long Muxi asked.

"I could have given it a try if I recovered my cultivation, but it won't work in my current state," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief replied with a shake of his head.

"What can we do?" Long Muxi worriedly asked.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’ll impart to you our Dragon Clan’s bloodline cultivation method. Give it a try and see if it’ll help you cope,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

It was then that a scornful voice echoed, “Is the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief planning to impart the Totem Dragon Clan’s bloodline cultivation method to an outsider? How shameful!”

The crowd looked over and saw nine silhouettes standing in the sky. They were Long Tenghui and the other eight elders.

Chapter 5723: Secret Skill Overlapped With Taboo Skill

“Long Tenghui?”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief and the Totem Dragon Clansmen could hardly hold back their anger upon seeing the nine elders.

Those nine elders had committed grievous sins deserving of death, but the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief showed mercy to them and only exiled them. Yet, they knew not of gratitude and defected to Long Lin’s side during the revolt.

Many of the Totem Dragon Clansmen had died in their hands during the revolt.

“Lord Clan Chief, were you planning to impart our Totem Dragon Clan’s bloodline cultivation skill to an outsider? It looks like we were right to follow Lord Long Lin. You aren’t worthy of being the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief,” Long Tenghui said.

With a wave of his sleeve, a golden net was cast from the sky. He was intending to trap Chu Feng and the others here till Long Lin arrived.

“Small fry like you hope to trap me?” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief roared as he released his oppressive might.

Not only did the golden net instantaneously shatter, but even Long Tenghui and the others were caught in it as well.

“This isn’t good.” Long Tenghui and the others immediately knew they were in trouble.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was somehow still able to exert his cultivation. He couldn’t unleash his full strength, but it was beyond Long Tenghui and the others’ means to deal with.

Thus, Long Tenghui and the others immediately tried to escape.

However, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief raised his hand, and with a clench of his fists, and Long Tenghui and the others were reduced to dust. Their existence was wiped from the face of the world just like that; even their origin energies had dissipated.

"What a pity," Chu Feng murmured, thinking that he could have put their origin energies to good use.

Pu!

Even though the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief destroyed Long Tenghui and the others in a single move, he spat fresh blood right after. Weakness consumed him, as he struggled to even maintain his balance.

"Lord Father!"

"Lord Clan Chief!"

Long Chengyu and the others rushed forward to support the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, but the latter's condition only continued to worsen. He had paid a heavy price to temporarily free himself from his restraints to kill Long Tenghui and the others.

Meanwhile, Long Lin continued infusing his own bloodline into the formation, fearing that a mishap might befall Long Xue. He had no idea how to dispel the formation; this was the only way he knew to curb the formation.

All of a sudden, he noticed something amiss on the dragon inscription compass, and that brought a frown to his face.

"He isn't fully restrained?"

Through the compass, Long Lin could tell that the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief had freed himself from his restraints and exerted his cultivation. Most likely, the nine elders whom he had sent after the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief were already dead.

Even so, Long Lin was still more worried about Chu Feng getting away.

Knowing that he couldn't let the situation be, a determined glint flashed across his eyes as he mumbled, "Young friend Chu Feng, don't blame me for this."

While infusing his bloodline power into Long Xue's body with one hand, Long Lin reached into his Cosmos Sack with the other to retrieve two items.

One of them was an ancient beastskin leather that carried a dragon insignia and the word 'Taboo'. The other one was a golden dragon scale that emanated an incomparably domineering aura—it was the ancestral dragon's scale.

He slit his palm with the dragon scale before infusing his fresh blood and martial power into it. The dragon scale transformed into a whiff of golden aura that fused into the beastskin leather, inducing a change in its formation.

Long Lin gritted his teeth as his body trembled uncontrollably and his face warped in pain.

...

Uwa!

Chu Feng and the Totem Dragon Clansmen suddenly felt a pang of excruciating pain that made a lot of them wail in agony. The dragon's beard emerging from the ground had suddenly become much stronger, to the point they looked tangible.

All of a sudden, none of them could move anymore.

Despite the immense pain she was under, Long Muxi looked at Chu Feng with worried eyes, asking, "What's wrong, Chu Feng?"

The crowd turned to Chu Feng as well, only to see that he was in a worse situation than them. The dragon's beard around him was emanating energy far stronger than those on them.

On top of that, there was something within him emanating a glow so bright that it could be seen outside. This thing was inflicting unbelievable pain on him.

Soon, runes started to pour out from the dragon essence, first covering his soul, followed by his body, before fusing together with the dragon's beard binding him.

"Those runes... It's our ancestral dragon's secret skill! That darned Long Lin! How can he go this far?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief roared in anger.

"I was indeed duped by him," Chu Feng scoffed.

It was clear to him what was happening even without the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief saying a word. There was a hidden formation inside the dragon essence that had eluded his notice, and this formation sought to assimilate his soul to further elevate the dragon essence.

In other words, Long Lin had been lying to him right from the start. He had never intended to allow Chu Feng to survive this ordeal.

"Lord Father, what's that?" Long Muxi and Long Chengyu anxiously asked the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

“The ancestral dragon’s secret skill has been sealed for a long time, and our clansmen aren’t allowed to touch it. I have never seen anyone activating it in person; I have only read about it in historical records. The ancestral dragon’s secret skill comes in many forms, but all require great sacrifices. I don’t know which one Long Lin has planted inside young friend Chu Feng,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“Lord Father, is there a way to save Brother Chu Feng?” Long Chengyu asked.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief shook his head and replied, “There’s no way to undo the ancestral dragon’s secret skill.”

Weng!

Just as those words were said, Chu Feng formed a hand seal and focused his full attention on channeling the formation inside him. Astonishingly, the rate at which the runes were spreading slowed down.

However, there was no joy to be seen on the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief’s face, as he knew that it was all futile.

Even though Chu Feng could still barely hold on for the time being with his means, he was only delaying the inevitable. What he was up against was not just Long Lin’s means but the strength of the ancestral dragon’s secret skill.

It was thanks to the ancestral dragon that the Totem Dragon Clan enjoyed its current prosperity. Even though the ancestral dragon was severely weakened on its deathbed, so the secret skill it had cast on its dying breath was nowhere near its true strength, it was still power beyond their reach.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief wouldn’t have been able to do anything about it even if his cultivation hadn’t been sealed.

Oblivious to them, there were two other people present in the vicinity. They had witnessed the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief killing Long Tenghui and the others. They were none other than Daoist Heavensniffer and Beast Shadow.

Both of them were extremely careful, choosing not to show themselves but instead observe the situation from a far distance through the use of a treasure and special means.

“It looks like Chu Feng is on the verge of death,” Beast Shadow said as he readied himself to charge in and apprehend Chu Feng.

He wasn’t worried about Chu Feng’s safety. He only wanted to fulfill the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master’s order, which was to bring Chu Feng back alive.

But Daoist Heavensniffer stopped him right away.

“Don’t move. Someone else is here.”

Chapter 5724: Now

“What’s happening here, people from the Totem Dragon Clan? Why are you bound by the dragon’s beard? Are you not descendants of the Dragon Clan?” a mocking voice suddenly echoed from afar.

Thirteen elders were floating in the sky at a distance so far away that it would have been impossible to spot them if one’s cultivation wasn’t strong enough, though Chu Feng and the others could clearly spot them.

These elders were dressed in the same clothes, but they weren’t from the Totem Dragon Clan. They were from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

“It’s him?” Chu Feng recognized one of them.

It was Qin Changhong, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Enforcement Hall Master.

Before Chu Feng grasped the secret behind the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, he was transported to one of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s forbidden lands via one of its teleportation gates.

He encountered Xia Xingchen, who had betrayed the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, and shortly after, Qin Changhong, who was chasing after her. In an attempt to force him to hand over Xia Xingchen, Qin Changhong had to resort to all kinds of torture means on Chu Feng.

Anyone else in his place would have surely gone mad.

Chu Feng didn’t expect to see Qin Changhong here.

Despite Qin Changhong’s position, he stood at the back of the thirteen people, though he paled far in comparison to the three elders standing in front.

“What’s the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect doing here?”

The Totem Dragon Clansmen were shocked to see the thirteen elders from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, and some of them could name the thirteen elders. It turned out the three elders standing at the forefront were from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Ten Immortal Exalted.

While the crowd was feeling confused, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief chuckled under his breath. "Heh... So you are the ones who helped Long Lin deal with us."

Those words made the others widen their eyes in realization.

While betrayal from within had caused the Totem Dragon Clan unprepared during the revolt, resulting in them suffering a huge disadvantage, there was another reason behind their defeat. A group of masked men had aided Long Lin's revolt.

As those masked men had used a diverse array of martial skills, and their weapons didn't indicate their origin, no one knew where they were from. However, the answer was clear now.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect was the one backing Long Lin!

"As expected of the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief. Your reaction is much faster than the others," the elder standing at the forefront of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's elders replied with a smile, thinking that there was no need for them to refute the matter anymore.

They had come here to eliminate the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others.

"So the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has a hand in this. That explains things..." Chu Feng widened his eyes in realization.

Long Lin had previously hinted that he had his reasons for not being able to free the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others. Thinking back, it was probably due to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's involvement.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect must have demanded something in return for helping Long Lin. Perhaps, Long Lin might have been nothing more than their puppet in this matter, having no say despite being the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

Now that he thought about it, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster was also present when he caused a ruckus in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. That was also around the time when Long Lin staged a revolt against the Totem Dragon Clan.

The chances were likely that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Sectmaster had intentionally headed to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion then to avoid suspicion.

But there was one more question.

Those nine elders from the Totem Dragon Clan had likely found them through Long Lin's guidance, which wasn't too surprising since Long Lin had demonstrated his grasp over the ancestral dragon's secret skill.

But how did those from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect find them here?

Did Long Lin tip them off? But would those from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect really listen to Long Lin's orders?

"Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, you aren't long from being wiped out. I'll make sure you repay the blood my clansmen have shed manyfold," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

"Hahaha!" the thirteen elders from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect scoffed.

"Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, you appear to be confused. If not for Long Lin disregarding our clan chief's orders and insisting on imprisoning you, you'd all have been long dead. Do you think you still have a chance to wipe us out?"

"To be frank with you, Long Lin is too indecisive for our liking. Despite having betrayed the Totem Dragon Clan, he doesn't harbor any killing intent toward the rest of you. However, not everyone in the Totem Dragon Clan is as indecisive as him. It's not under Long Lin's orders that we found you here. Rather, someone else has given us a tip-off," the person standing at the forefront of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's elders said.

"Who is it?" Long Xu and the other Totem Dragon Clan's elders asked at the same time. There was nothing they hated more than the traitors.

"The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief killed him earlier."

The crowd widened their eyes as they finally understood the full story.

Long Lin had informed Long Tenghui and the other eight elders to head over and apprehend them, but a traitor amongst the nine elders had been secretly colluding with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

However, that didn't matter anymore since the traitor was already dead.

"Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, are you still able to exert your cultivation? You should be aware that we'll kill you if you don't kill us now. Otherwise, there'll be a great deal of trouble in the future now that we have shown our faces here," the person standing at the forefront of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's elders said.

He had witnessed how the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief slaughtered Long Tenghui and the others, but it was uncertain whether the latter could still exert his cultivation, especially with the strengthening of the binding energy.

It was out of wariness that the group had chosen to keep their distance despite showing themselves. They, too, were afraid.

“The lot of you think that you can kill me?”

A glance from the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was enough to shake the hearts of the thirteen True God level cultivators from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. He was a galaxy overlord, after all, a figure on par with their sectmaster.

They weren’t confident in dealing with him even though his cultivation had been restrained.

“Uwa!’ Chu Feng’s face suddenly distorted in pain.

His formation had finally been breached by the runes. Runes started emerging from the dragon essence to fuse with the dragon’s beard, and his soul ignited into flames.

The dragon essence was torching his soul in order to complete the ritual.

“It has been a while, young friend Chu Feng,” Qin Changhong suddenly spoke up.

“Hall Master Qin, you know Chu Feng?” the elder at the forefront of the group asked.

The rest of them recognized Chu Feng too, but Qin Changhong’s words suggested that he was personally acquainted with the latter.

“Lord Immortal Exalted, I do know him. He covered Xia Xingchen when she escaped the sect,” Qin Changhong replied.

“Oh?” The elder turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Where is Xia Xingchen now?”

Chu Feng ignored him. He knew he could die at this rate, so he surveyed his surroundings, particularly the dragon’s beard rising from the ground to bind him. This secret skill coming from the powerful ancestral dragon had torched his soul, attempting to take his life.

Even so, he showed no fear. On the contrary, there was a glimmer of anticipation in his eyes.

“It looks like now is the time.”

Chapter 5725: Everyone Must Die

Having made up his mind, Chu Feng turned to Qin Changhong and said, “Qin Changhong, do you remember the words I told you? I could have killed you, but you aren’t worthy. In fact, none of you are worthy.”

“Still talking tough, Chu Feng? Speak! Where’s Xia Xingchen? If you don’t, I’ll let your friends have a taste of the means of our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Enforcement Hall Master! You might have thick skin, but can you say the same about the others?” Qin Changhong sneered as he conjured countless tools around him.

A terrible blood stench could be smelled even from a far distance away. Those were the tools he used for his torture.

The juniors from the Totem Dragon Clan, with the exception of Long Chengyu and Long Muxi, revealed looks of fear. They were frightened by the notion of being subjected to such torture tools.

“Hall Master Qin, Long Lin must be channeling his means to assimilate Chu Feng into his treasure. Don’t kill him. Let Long Lin complete his formation. I want to see what kind of treasure it is,” the person standing at the forefront of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s elders said via voice transmission.

He was hoping to see if he could benefit through the treasure too.

“Rest assured, Lord Immortal Exalted. I just want to make Chu Feng spit out Xia Xingcheng’s whereabouts before his death,” Qin Changhong replied before pointing at the Totem Dragon Clansmen.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

The torture tools flew toward Long Chengyu and the other juniors. Qin Changhong was planning to torture them!

At the same time, the three Immortal Exalted unleashed their formidable martial powers, with their attention focused on the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief. They were unsure if the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was still able to exert his cultivation; if he could, they would flee right away.

In other words, this was also an attempt to probe if the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief still posed a threat to them.

As the torture tools approached Long Chengyu and the others, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief glared at them with murderous intent, but he didn’t make a move.

Just as the torture tools were about to slice into Long Chengyu and the others’ bodies...

Tzzzzz!

A streak of lightning flashed across the sky, and the torture tools made out of treasures were instantaneously reduced to cinders.

The first thought that came to everyone's mind was that the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief had made his move, but they quickly noticed that wasn't the case.

"It's him?"

However, their shock only deepened from this point onward.

An incomparably powerful aura had appeared, but they were coming not from the Totem Dragon Clan's experts but Chu Feng.

Devastating lightning crackled around Chu Feng. It only covered a small area, but it caused the surroundings to shake, and space itself became distorted. The dragon's beard that had bound him shook intensely as if terrified.

The ground beneath Chu Feng's feet instantaneously collapsed, and cracks swiftly spread outward.

Chu Feng and the others didn't fall into the collapsed ground; they were floating in mid-air.

"What's going on?"

Those from the Totem Dragon Clan and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect were taken aback. They could sense how terrifying the power imbued on Chu Feng was. Such power shouldn't have appeared in Chu Feng.

"That fellow... Could he be... for real?"

Qin Changhong's complexion turned awful, as he subconsciously took several steps back. It was only now that he realized that Chu Feng's claim of being able to take his life wasn't just a boast.

Chu Feng truly wielded the power to obliterate him.

"Lord Immortal Exalted," Qin Changhong said as he turned to the three Immortal Exalted.

Little did he know that the three Immortal Exalted had no confidence in dealing with the situation either.

...

Meanwhile, in the forbidden land, Long Lin was channeling his full power into the secret skill. His appearance had changed due to the heavy price he had to pay for invoking the secret skill. His previously middle-aged face had turned wrinkly, and his hair turned white like an old man.

However, he didn't have the spare attention to bother with the changes in his appearance, as he sensed that something had gone awry with the secret skill. There were signs that the secret skill to assimilate Chu Feng was being destroyed.

"Why would this happen?" Long Lin couldn't believe his eyes.

He had put his life on the line to channel the ancestral dragon's secret skill. The sheer power involved here should have sealed Chu Feng's fate; his death was already inevitable.

Yet, the secret skill couldn't bind Chu Feng at all. On the contrary, it was on the verge of being destroyed at any moment.

Long Lin couldn't imagine how great a power it would take to destroy the ancestral dragon's secret skill. This was a secret skill that the ancestral dragon had devoted all of his remaining power to right before its death!

"This won't do. I can't fail here."

Long Lin glanced at Long Xue, as his eyes hardened with determination. He gritted his teeth and frenziedly channeled the formation. His face turned even older, as his white hair started to fall. His life force was being quickly sapped.

His efforts weren't in vain, as the dragon's beard became even stronger.

The Totem Dragon Clansmen were plunged into greater pain, but Chu Feng's expression remained the same as ever. The dragon's beard around him had become stronger too, but it couldn't bind Chu Feng at all, for he was harnessing a stronger power now.

The thirteen True God level cultivators from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect used their means to assess Chu Feng. They sensed a threat from him, but they couldn't believe that a Half-God level cultivator could actually endanger them.

Their first thought was that Chu Feng was putting on a strong front.

The person standing at the forefront of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's elders used his special observation means to assess the lightning imbuing Chu Feng.

Soon, his face warped in horror, as he noticed the silhouette of a colossal lightning beast that spanned a size even larger than the realm they were in. That was a true cataclysmic existence!

And this cataclysmic existence was staring right at him, like a god looking down on an ant.

“Run...” he sputtered with a hoarse voice as if someone had squeezed his guts out of him.

The others could hardly hear what he was saying, as they asked, “Lord Immortal Exalted, what did you say?”

“R-run... Run!”

The person standing at the forefront of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s elders suddenly turned around and fled. Unprecedented fear could be seen on his aged face, before he turned into a streak of light and escaped into the distance, leaving the others behind.

The others from the Heavenly Dome Immortal stood frozen on the spot, but they quickly snapped out of their daze and escaped as well. The Immortal Exalted’s reaction verified that Chu Feng wasn’t just putting on a brave front before them.

“Go!”

The other two Immortal Exalted quickly escaped with the other elders, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

Chu Feng wasn’t bothered by their escape at all. He merely heaved a sigh and murmured, “What a waste to use it on the likes of you.”

Lightning shone from Chu Feng’s eyes before the power of the lightning imbuing him abruptly shot out like a ferocious beast and devoured the world.

The entire realm shuddered in fear, as the devastating lightning tore through space, shattering the ground and obliterating everything in its path. Even the dragon’s beard manifested by the ancestral dragon’s secret skill was reduced to ashes.

All beings were equal before the lightning. Everything was mere fodder waiting to be destroyed.

The thirteen True God level cultivators from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect had already escaped a far distance away, but it took only a mere instant for the lightning to catch up with them. The mere shockwave from the lightning put them into great pain, as their clothes, body, soul, and all of their treasures were instantaneously reduced to cinders.

“This feeling!”

Long Lin, Taishi Xingzhong, and all of the experts in the realm stood up and stared at Chu Feng. They knew that it wasn’t just a simple earthquake. All of them sensed a terrifying power with the ability to obliterate everything appearing in the distance.

“Quick! Enter the teleportation formation!”

Some of them rushed toward the teleportation formations, thinking they had to evacuate before the realm was destroyed. None of them had seen the lightning in person, and they didn't know what was going on either, but they sensed the threat of death looming above them.

Some took out their treasures, whereas others hid in their respective clan's forbidden land.

Everyone pulled out every means they had at their disposal in hopes of surviving this ordeal.

...

Inside the forbidden land, Long Lin also sensed the same threat of death.

“Xue'er...”

He glanced at Long Xue and stopped channeling the secret skill, instead taking out a treasure. The treasure was a golden sphere with a thousand golden dragons coiling around it.

Grar!

Long Lin activated the treasure, and the golden sphere enlarged. The thousand golden dragons coiling around it surged out and formed an incredibly powerful barrier around him and Long Xue, protecting the two of them from harm.

However, Long Lin suddenly changed his hand seal, and the barrier comprising a thousand golden dragons started to contract till it was only small enough to protect Long Xue. Long Lin was left outside.

The contraction of the barrier strengthened its defensive prowess too, but Long Lin's eyes were still full of worry.

“Xue'er, you have to live on.”

...

Countless cracks had appeared on the ground outside the ancestral dragon's forbidden land, as the earth collapsed in on itself. To be exact, the entire realm was collapsing.

Some people fled in a panic. Some people cried in agony. It was utter chaos.

Everyone was still busy with their own business a moment ago, but they were now all united in a single endeavor—surviving this ordeal!

“Let’s go, Lord Taishi Xingzhong!”

Many world spiritists approached Taishi Xingzhong, having sensed the cataclysmic aura and hoping to escape this place as soon as possible, but the latter wasn’t moving at all. He stood on the spot, his eyes focused on the distance.

He had no idea what was going on despite his powers, but his sharp senses told him that some kind of terrifying energy had appeared in this realm.

“It’s too late,” Taishi Xingzhong murmured as he closed his eyes.

He was certain that the energy could destroy this realm and kill all of them. Escape was futile. They were all doomed to die today!

...

Meanwhile, in the Immemorial Domain of Gods, a middle-aged man suddenly stalled to a halt.

He frowned, and his eyes turned so grim that it would strike fear in the hearts of any. He could sense what was going on too.

Chapter 5726: Survivors of the Ordeal

“What’s wrong, Xuanyuan?” an old ape asked from the sky.

The ape was extremely old, but the sunlight shining from behind made him look like a war god. The black metal rod he carried on his shoulder, his black armor, and the white cape fluttering behind added to his imposing appearance too.

But upon careful examination, his blood-red eyes and seething killing intent made him look more like a demonic god instead.

In particular, the black metal rod he wielded was eye-catching. The bottom portion of the rod looked normal, but the rod extended for an inestimable distance, stretching straight out to the horizon... and that was considering the black metal rod was swiftly contracting at the moment.

Its true size must have been even larger.

Blood was splattered all over the black metal rod, suggesting that countless lives had just died to it.

“It’s nothing,” the middle-aged man raised his head and said.

“Shall we go?” Old Ape asked.

“Let’s go,” the middle-aged man replied before rushing into the sky in a whiz of light.

It only took the blink of an eye for him to leave the realm.

Old Ape’s black metal rod finally reverted to its normal size, and only then was it apparent that it was actually a black spear, just that it was impossible to tell earlier when the speartip was out of the atmosphere.

Old Ape pondered for a moment, but he quickly left the realm too.

Looking at the realm from a higher altitude, one could see tattered earth and overflowing lava. Many dead bodies were strewn over the ground, and blood flowed like rivers. Countless figures lay in those bloodied rivers, most of them torn into shreds, with just a rare few lucky enough to retain mostly intact carcasses.

The deceased were from the same lizard race. They were shaped like humans, and their armor-like scales were black and dark green. They resembled the sample Chu Feng had seen at Taishi Xingzhong’s place—Serpentine Ferocious Beast.

But unlike the sample Chu Feng had seen, these lizards had an additional trait—they had dragon horns on their heads.

...

Meanwhile, in the realm where Chu Feng was, many people were still frantically escaping or hiding in hopes of surviving the ordeal, but Taishi Xingzhong suddenly opened his eyes to reveal a flicker of relief amidst the despair.

“It’s over?” He could hardly believe the situation.

His judgment couldn’t have been wrong. The terrifying energy had been powerful enough to destroy everything, but it had disappeared out of the blue.

“Did an expert stop it?” Taishi Xingzhong wondered.

...

Long Lin was still channeling the treasure inside the ancestral dragon's forbidden land to protect Long Xue, but he, too, had noticed that the energy had vanished. He glanced at the formation and saw that the secret skill he was channeling had been destroyed.

Not even the ancestral dragon's secret skill could trap Chu Feng.

Chu Feng and the Totem Dragon Clansmen were now free.

"Chu Feng, were you the one who did that?" Long Lin murmured with a tight frown.

That earlier burst of energy was too terrifying. There was no way his plan could have ever succeeded if Chu Feng was behind it, but given that the energy had come from Chu Feng's direction, it was hard to imagine that anyone else was behind it.

...

Meanwhile, at another place in the realm, a plain had been transformed into a massive crater, and lava could be seen spurting from its deepest point. It looked like doomsday had arrived.

Outside the crater was a sphere that was about three meters in radius. It was currently black in color, but it was probably golden before. It was a treasure from the Ancient Era, harnessing an incredibly powerful formation, but it was now tattered and its energy was almost depleted.

Bam!

The metal sphere was kicked aside, and two silhouettes crawled out from within.

It was Daoist Heavensniffer and Beast Shadow.

The two of them were cautious, choosing to observe Chu Feng from a distance away and even constructing a teleportation formation in advance. As soon as they sensed that something was awry, they immediately fled via the teleportation formation.

Unfortunately, the lightning energy was too powerful. Despite having been teleported a far distance away, the lightning energy still quickly caught up with them.

Seeing that it was impossible for them to escape, Daoist Heavensniffer whipped out a treasure from the Ancient Era that he had hoarded for a long time. It was a life-preservation treasure that provided incredible defense while allowing one to control the sphere's movement from within. Furthermore, the sphere was able to move at a speed far faster than their cultivation.

Even so, they were unable to outrun the lightning.

Just the mere shockwave from the lightning was enough to reduce the treasure to its current state. It was a relief that the lightning energy had suddenly dissipated, or else the two of them would have been goners.

Even so, Daoist Heavensniffer still sustained severe injuries. His eyes, ears, nose, and mouth were bleeding profusely. Beast Shadow was in an even worse state.

Daoist Heavensniffer crawled to his feet with great difficulty. With a wave of his sleeves, he stowed away his tattered treasure before staggering into the distance. An expert of his caliber actually didn't even have the strength to rise into the air; this showed how severe his injuries were.

"Where are you going, Daoist Heavensniffer?" Beast Shadow noticed that Daoist Heavensniffer was heading in the wrong direction and weakly asked.

"I'm escaping for my life," Daoist Heavensniffer replied.

"Escaping for your life? Have you forgotten about our mission?"

"Mission?" That word prompted Heavensniffer to halt his footsteps, turn around, and walk back. He marched up to Beast Shadow, raised him up, and pointed in Chu Feng's direction, saying, "Are you blind? Are you goddamned blind? Did you not see the lightning coming out from that boy's body? You would have been dead if not for my treasure!"

Daoist Heavensniffer was infuriated. Not only was his trip in vain, but he had also depleted one of his precious treasures and nearly lost his life. As a matter of fact, they had only survived by a stroke of good luck.

"Daoist Heavensniffer, the circumstances earlier were precarious, and I thank you for saving my life. I'll report this matter to Lord Mansion Master, and you'll be rewarded for it, but think about it. The lightning suddenly disappeared earlier. Chu Feng must have run out of strength. The Totem Dragon Clansmen can't possibly have survived the lightning at such close range. We'll definitely be able to apprehend Chu Feng if we head over right now," Beast Shadow said.

Daoist Heavensniffer stared at Beast Shadow with a mouth widened with disbelief.

"You're out of your goddamned mind! You're so desperate to prove yourself that you're willing to throw your life away! Why do you think Chu Feng has reached his limit? He could have dispelled the energy of his own accord because he doesn't want to kill innocent cultivators too!" Daoist Heavensniffer exclaimed.

"You're the one who has lost his mind. Think about how tremendous that energy was. How could someone of Chu Feng's cultivation have dispelled it?" Beast Shadow refuted.

“Why can’t he? Isn’t he the one who channeled the World Spiritist Immortal King’s formation and wreaked havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Daoist Heavensniffer retorted.

“...” Beast Shadow was rendered speechless.

“The earlier lightning was not a protection treasure but a protection formation, but regardless, have you ever seen such a powerful protection treasure or formation? It’s clear that Chu Feng is backed by a powerhouse, and that person possesses incredible means. I don’t dare to offend that person, and I think the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion should think twice before crossing that person too,” Daoist Heavensniffer said.

“What a joke! There’s no one our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion fears in the world of cultivation! Daoist Heavensniffer, you can obtain what you want once we capture Chu Feng. This is a rare opportunity from Lord Mansion Master. Are you going to give up on it like that?” Beast Shadow asked.

“Screw you! Are you telling me to die? Tell your Mansion Master I quit! Send whoever else he wants to! Just don’t bother me when it comes to anything involving Chu Feng. I’m not tired of living yet!” Daoist Heavensniffer angrily smashed Beast Shadow into the ground before tottering away.

Chapter 5727: A Roar That Echoes Throughout the World of Cultivation

Chapter 5727: A Voice That Echoes Throughout the World of Cultivation

Chu Feng was currently floating in mid-air, but he hadn’t taken a single step at all. He had been standing on the ground earlier, but the ground beneath him had been obliterated from the face of the world.

It was not just the ground beneath him. His surroundings had vanished without a trace too.

He had to look extremely far below before he could see anything tangible—fiery-red lava raging like a ferocious beast.

This was all because the lightning had obliterated everything on the surface. As a matter of fact, the lava would have been decimated as well if the lightning had continued its rampage.

The Totem Dragon Clansmen were all floating around Chu Feng. They were freed from the restraints of the dragon’s beard, but they were all injured. Some of them had even passed out.

Chu Feng's heart shook in fear.

"That was a close one."

He knew that these people had nearly died because of him. He thought that he had gained a deep understanding of his father's martial power formation by observing it via Protection Bane. Even if he couldn't control it as he pleased, he could at least stop it from injuring people whom he wanted to protect.

However, the martial power formation was simply too violent. As soon as he released it, it ran amok like a god beast escaping from its restraints, seeking to destroy everything.

And it did have the power to destroy everything too.

Had he allowed the martial power formation to do as it pleased, the entire realm and its countless lives would have been wiped from the face of the world. Even his friends would die as well, including the Totem Dragon Clansmen who should have been under his protection.

Left with no choice, he could only stop the martial power formation.

It was disappointing that he wasted his father's martial power formation here, especially since it was stronger than he had expected. However, he thought that it was worth it when he looked at Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and the others.

"What are you doing?" Chu Feng suddenly narrowed his eyes.

The Heaven-devouring Qilin had devoured the dragon essence he had been nurturing in his body.

"What are you howling at, Little Feng? Didn't you prepare this for me?" The Heaven-devouring Qilin laughed. Sensing Chu Feng's rage, it quickly changed the topic and said, "Little Feng, that was a protection formation, right? Not only was it a martial power formation, it was an incredibly powerful one at that. You must have been from a formidable background. It's no wonder I came under your possession."

But Chu Feng didn't fall for its trick.

"Don't try to change the topic here. It wasn't easy for me to break free of the ancestral dragon's secret skill. That dragon essence is my possession. The least you can do is to give me a heads-up before devouring it. What am I supposed to make of this?"

He was angry, as this dragon essence could have been one of the few remaining treasures the ancestral dragon left behind. It might have been of great importance to the Totem Dragon Clan. He felt guilt-ridden to the Totem Dragon Clan for having taken it away just like that, considering their close relationship.

“Fine, fine, I was wrong. I’ll give you a heads-up next time. I have already devoured it, and you won’t be able to get it out of me even if you kill me now. You should just find an excuse to fool your friends. Wait till I assimilate the dragon essence. I should have no trouble helping you raise your cultivation by two ranks!” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

Chu Feng was annoyed, but there was nothing he could do under the current circumstances.

Boom!

Chu Feng’s heart suddenly skipped a beat.

He heard a noise coming from beyond this realm, an extremely far distance away. It could have been a rumble or a roar, but it shook his heart.

“What’s that?” Chu Feng murmured as he looked in the direction of the roar.

Long Lin, Daoist Heavensniffer, Beast Shadow, Taishi Xingzhong, Bai Yunqing, and everyone else on this realm also heard that roar and looked in its direction. What they didn’t know was that this roar could be heard not just in this realm or galaxy, but throughout the entire world of cultivation.

Everyone in the world of cultivation, regardless of their cultivation level or the galaxy they were in, heard the roar loud and clear.

In the Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm of the Bloodline Galaxy’s Pulse Ignition Starfield, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master stood on a flying warship with his hands behind his back, as he grimly looked in the direction of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

His eyes were bright and deep, glowing with spirit power that didn’t belong to him. He was keenly observing what was happening in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy even though it was a far distance away.

However, his confused expression indicated that he was unable to find what he was looking for.

Also in the Bloodline Galaxy’s Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm, a middle-aged man and a middle-aged woman in a moving palace also looked in the direction of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

The woman wore a simple white dress. She gave off an air of grace and commanded an ethereal disposition.

The man was also dressed in a white robe that looked even simpler than the woman's dress. He was suave, with a bit of beard. He gave off an air of masculinity, and he had domineering eyes.

The middle-aged man was Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhai Yu'er's father, as well as the incumbent Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief, one of the strongest experts in the world of cultivation. Similarly, the middle-aged woman was Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhai Yu'er's mother.

"Hubby, what do you see?" Little Fishy's mother asked.

She had been looking as well, but she didn't notice anything.

"I don't see anything," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief shook his head and replied.

"Neither did I. But there's no mistaking that roar," Little Fishy's mother said.

Countless people were gathered in the sky and on the land. They were all experts coming from all over the world of cultivation. All of them were looking in the same direction, having heard the same roar.

"The Ancestral Martial Galaxy isn't as simple as it seems. It might have fallen into decline, but it was once the strongest galaxy that ruled the world of cultivation. Its powerhouses aren't around anymore, they had the best resources in the world of cultivation back then. Who knows? There might just be an old monster who has survived to the present day," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief remarked.

"Hubby, do you mean that... someone has just emerged from closed-door cultivation?" Little Fishy's mother asked.

"There's such a possibility, but I can't confirm it. Even those from the Ancient Era have begun moving in the wake of God's Era, let alone cultivators of the present era," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief said.

"The arrival of God's Era doesn't necessarily seem to be a good thing," Little Fishy's mother said worriedly.

"Don't worry, I'm around. The Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief will be fine," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief replied.

"Mm." Little Fishy's mother nodded, but her worry was still apparent.

She was not a weakling, but that was the reason she was unnerved by that voice. Most people thought that the galaxy overlords were the rulers of the world of cultivation, but they themselves knew that they weren't in control of everything.

To this day, there were still places in this world they couldn't step foot on.

...

Meanwhile, a shabby boat was floating right outside the Bloodline Galaxy's Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm. Zhang Yingxiong stood at the front of the boat, holding onto a shining copper mirror that gave off an ancient aura.

The copper mirror was facing the direction of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Soon, he pried open the boat's curtain, and his master could be seen sitting inside the boat. Needless to say, his master had heard the earlier roar too.

Unlike others, his master's eyes remained closed, not bothering to see what was going on.

"Master, what's happening in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy? I can't see anything. Why don't you take a look?" Zhang Yingxiong asked.

"There's no need to be so curious. We're about to leave this place anyway. Your battlefield isn't here but the Immemorial Domain of Gods," his master replied.

"All right... but will Chu Feng be able to come as well?" Zhang Yingxiong asked.

That day, right after they witnessed the phenomenon, his master quickly brought him to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but everything was already over by the time they arrived. He wasn't able to meet Chu Feng.

"He'll be there," his master replied.

"Master, does that mean that Brother Chu Feng is still alive?" Zhang Yingxiong was overjoyed.

He had no doubt about his master's words, especially since his master sounded confident that Chu Feng was still alive.

"Why didn't he respond to the invitation from Heaven Ranking then?" Zhang Yingxiong asked.

His master simply revealed a deep smile, not answering the question.

...

Similarly, in outer space right outside the Bloodline Galaxy's Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm, a man carrying an ax looked in the direction of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Unlike others, he didn't look confused. He seemed to have noticed something...

Chapter 5728: Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist

Totem Galaxy, the ancestral dragon's forbidden land...

An aged Long Lin rose into the sky. He had just stabilized the formation Chu Feng had left behind, so he didn't have to infuse his bloodline power in anymore. He was also using his means to observe the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Unlike others, the earlier voice had struck terror in him.

"Long Lin..." a weak voice suddenly echoed below, causing Long Lin's body to shudder.

Long Lin widened his eyes in shock, as his expression stiffened up. He froze up as if he had been petrified. The voice sounded so familiar yet distant that he didn't know if he was hearing things.

"Is it you, Long Lin?"

It was only when the voice sounded once more that Long Lin lowered his head to take a look. Much to his delight, Long Xue had really awakened.

"Xue'er!" Long Lin quickly descended to Long Xue's side with reddened eyes.

After so long, Long Xue had finally regained consciousness.

"You... Why did you age so much? Was I asleep for a long time?" Long Xue felt pained and confused to see Long Lin in his current state.

"Xue'er, I wasn't young in the first place. Isn't this for the best?" Long Lin said with a smile as he grabbed Long Xue's hand to check on her condition.

He realized that even though her illness hadn't been treated at its root yet, her condition was many times better than before. It wasn't a coincidence that she regained consciousness.

He did a closer inspection of Long Xue's body, and his expression stiffened up. He realized her condition improved because something had suppressed her illness. It was a formation hidden in her body—Chu Feng's formation.

It dawned on him that Chu Feng didn't lie to him; the inspection really treated Long Xue's illness.

“Young friend Chu Feng...” Long Lin lowered his head in shame.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng was traveling through a teleportation passageway in a ship. The Totem Dragon Clansmen were all aboard the ship, recuperating in a recovery formation.

Chu Feng was heading off to look for Bai Yunqing.

He knew that this realm was unlikely to be peaceful after what happened earlier, so he had to quickly find Bai Yunqing and escape from this place.

“Young friend Chu Feng...”

Upon hearing the voice, Chu Feng quickly turned around and supported the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief up as he asked, “Elder, you’re awake. How are you feeling?”

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’m fine. Thank you for saving our lives. If not for you, our Totem Dragon Clan would have been over,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said as he glanced at their surroundings.

All of his clansmen were seated inside a recovery formation, but Chu Feng had done far more than that for them. If not for Chu Feng, they would have all been dead.

“Elder, I am only doing what I should. I trust that Brother Chengyu and the others would do the same if anything happens to me too,” Chu Feng said.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief smiled in response. He knew that his son was a loyal fellow too.

“Young friend Chu Feng, there’s something I’m truly curious about, if you don’t mind me asking,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“Feel free to speak your mind, elder.”

“What’s your background?”

He had witnessed the lightning energy in person, and he could sense how terrifying it was even though his cultivation had been sealed off. It was evident that Chu Feng had someone powerful backing him, or else he wouldn’t have such a formidable protection formation in him.

“Our clan is a normal clan in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. The protection formation was left by my father,” Chu Feng replied truthfully.

Everyone in the world of cultivation knew his identity now, so there was no need for him to hide the truth from the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

"Your father?" The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was slightly taken aback to learn that the protection formation was from Chu Feng's father. Despite being a galaxy overlord, a pinnacle True God level cultivation, he asked with a respectful tone, "May I know your father's name?"

If that formation had really come from Chu Feng's father, it would mean that the latter's formation had exceeded True God level, reaching the ranks of Heavenly God level.

There were no known Heavenly God level cultivators in the current world of cultivation, not even among the galaxy overlords. The closest thing was speculation that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist in their ranks.

"My father's name is Chu Xuanyuan," Chu Feng honestly replied.

"Chu Xuanyuan?" The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief racked his brain, but he didn't know anyone who went by such a name. "It looks like your father maintains a low profile."

"Yes, my father is rather low profile." Chu Feng knew that his father went around with an alias. He suddenly thought of something and asked, "Elder, have you met the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist?"

From the earlier formation, he learned that his father was extremely strong, most likely having reached Heavenly God level. Otherwise, there was no way he could construct such a powerful martial power formation.

Yet, his father was unable to save his mother in spite of his strength. This could only mean that there was someone stronger in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

He figured that the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief might know a thing or two about this matter. Given that the Totem Dragon Clan was now indebted to him, the latter might be willing to divulge confidential secrets about the matter.

"I have never met that person, but there is a good chance that there's a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion... and that person is unlikely to be any ordinary Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

"What makes you say so?" Chu Feng asked.

"My grandfather is a cultivator, but he's fond of world spiritist techniques. His eyes became exceptionally sharp after he obtained a treasure. He often stayed over in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and examined it using the treasure, hoping to see if he

could decipher any of their exclusive formations. He didn't get much out of it, but he did reap some rewards, and that only made him even more adamant about it.

"One day, an uninvited guest wielding a lightning God Armament arrived at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and killed anyone who came into his line of sight. My grandfather couldn't hear their conversation as he was too far away, but he could make out his words through lip reading.

"The name of the uninvited guest was Huangfu Shangting. He has gone into seclusion, but the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion dug up his place, so he killed everyone who trespassed on his territory. However, that wasn't enough to quell his anger, so he marched to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion with the intent of wiping them out from the face of the world.

"And that man was a Heavenly God level cultivator," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

"What happened next?" Chu Feng asked.

"Huangfu Shangting slaughtered his way into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so my grandfather couldn't see what was going on anymore. However, the matter ended right there. There was no follow up—outsiders didn't know about the matter, and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion continues to stand strong to this day," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

"In other words, Huangfu Shangting has been killed? This would mean that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion either has the means or personnel to deal with Heavenly God level cultivators," Chu Feng remarked.

"You can say so. My grandfather didn't publicly speak of this matter as he didn't want to draw the ire of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but regardless, they aren't as simple as they seem. In fact, it's common knowledge that the waters of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion run deeper than it looks. Why else do you think no one dares to mess with them?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

Chapter 5729: The Clan Chief's Plan

"Did no one look into Huangfu Shangting's disappearance?" Chu Feng asked.

Only those of extraordinary talent could reach Heavenly God level. It would stand to reason that Huangfu Shangting was a renowned figure.

"Not at all. He must have stumbled upon a fortuitous encounter and gone into closed-door cultivation. He should have made his name in the world of cultivation, but he chose

to make an enemy out of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and ended up disappearing without making a splash,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“Thank you for your advice.”

Chu Feng finally realized why his father hadn’t saved his mother yet despite his tremendous strength. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion did have an even stronger powerhouse.

He realized how lucky he was to be able to escape from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion the last time he wreaked havoc there.

“Young friend Chu Feng, why do you ask that?” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief asked.

“I wish to know more about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It’s only a matter of time before I have a showdown with them,” Chu Feng replied.

“You and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was stunned.

He didn’t know about Chu Feng’s confrontation with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, as the Totem Dragon Clan had been facing a revolt while he was wreaking havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. He was later defeated and incarcerated, so it was no wonder he hadn’t heard about Chu Feng’s affairs.

Chu Feng told the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief that Jie Ranqing was his mother and that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion harbored great hostility toward his father.

“Young friend Chu Feng, were you the one who induced the phenomenon of the Ruler’s Bloodline and the nine-colored heavenly lightning?” The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was taken aback.

Even though he was already imprisoned then, he still saw the bloodline phenomenon at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“Yes,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

“Jie Tianran must be blind! He actually refuses to acknowledge such an outstanding grandson?” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief cursed. “Young friend Chu Feng, as talented as your mother is, your father is definitely worthy of her. No one in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion holds a candle to your father, including Jie Mubai. Jie Tianran will regret his decision.”

“I don’t care whether he regrets it or not. If he dares to make my mother suffer, I won’t let him off the hook,” Chu Feng said.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief knew that Chu Feng wasn’t just bragging.

Chu Feng was already talented as he was, and his two powerful bloodlines would only push him to greater heights. It wouldn’t be a stretch to claim he was the most talented junior of the current generation.

Furthermore, that terrifying protection formation he had unleashed showed that he did have powerful backing. Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would have to think twice before messing with Chu Feng.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief hesitated before speaking up with a look of shame, “Young friend Chu Feng, please keep what I have told you a secret. Our Totem Dragon Clan can’t afford to offend the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion at this juncture.”

“Rest assured, elder, I’ll keep it a secret,” Chu Feng replied.

“My apologies, young friend Chu Feng. I wouldn’t have feared the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion if I was alone, but I have an entire clan behind me. It’s my duty as the clan chief to consider their safety,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said with a lowered head.

Chu Feng had just saved them, but he showed such a cowardly side despite having just heard about Chu Feng’s enmity with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“I understand, elder. There’s actually another matter that I’m hesitant to speak about,” Chu Feng said.

“Oh?”

“I chanced upon a unique beast by a stroke of luck. This beast possesses exceptional abilities. As soon as the ancestral dragon’s secret skill was lifted, it devoured the dragon essence in my body, and it’s impossible to extract the dragon essence from it,” Chu Feng said.

“What beast has the ability to devour Lord Ancestral Dragon’s dragon essence?” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief asked in surprise.

“It’s here. Come out and apologize to the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief.” Chu Feng tried to pull out the Heaven-devouring Qilin imprinted on his robe, but he was unable to do so.

“Who does he think he is to deserve an apology from me? Little Feng, I’ll apologize to you for acting without your permission, but you shouldn’t think that I’ll humble myself

and apologize to every cat and dog on the street,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said those words aloud, such that even the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief could hear them.

“You’re being rude,” Chu Feng said in displeasure.

He tried to use his martial power to pull out the Heaven-devouring Qilin, but it was to no avail.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was in an awkward position, but he stepped in and said, “Calm down, young friend Chu Feng. An existence that remains unfazed after consuming Lord Ancestral Dragon’s dragon essence is bound to be extraordinary. I understand its reluctance to apologize to me.”

“Hah, at least you do know your place. All right, I’ll make it up to you one day,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief chuckled. He was a galaxy overlord despite the recent turmoil. He had only remained composed on Chu Feng’s account, not out of deference for the Heaven-devouring Qilin. He didn’t expect much from the latter’s compensation.

He turned to Chu Feng and said, “Young friend Chu Feng, our Totem Dragon Clan would have fallen into decline if not for you. While the dragon essence is important to us, I’d rather give it to the beast you’re rearing than let Long Lin have it.”

“Elder, you’re truly generous. You’re nothing like the pig I’m rearing,” Chu Feng remarked.

“Pig?” The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was stunned. He took a closer look at the imprint, and indeed, it was no different from a pig.

“Elder, do you know Long Xue?” Chu Feng asked.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief had heard of Long Xue; the latter was a prodigy in her era, but she caught an illness that ruined her future. This showed that Long Lin didn’t lie to Chu Feng about her.

In contrast, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief hadn’t heard about Long Lin before. He was unaware that there was such a person in the Totem Dragon Clan, which prompted him to turn to Chu Feng and ask about how the two of them met.

So, Chu Feng shared with the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief his history with Long Lin.

“That Long Lin is a despicable scum! He exploited you even though you treated him so well! Don’t worry, young friend Chu Feng. I’ll get rid of Long Lin,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said determinedly.

“Elder, what do you intend to do?”

Chu Feng sensed that the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was in a severely weakened state, and his cultivation was impaired too.

“I’ll be honest with you. He sprung an assault on me that day, and I received severe injuries that affect my cultivation even to this day. On top of that, I had to break free of the ancestral dragon’s secret skill to slay those nine traitors, and that resulted in a severe backlash. The elders and I will have to spend some time recuperating to regain our cultivation. We might have been defeated this time around, but we managed to secure the retreat of most of our clansmen, so our foundation is still intact.

“One day, I’ll slay Long Lin, Taishi Xingzhong, and all of the traitors. I’ll also take down the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect as well!” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said with calm eyes that were filled with rage.

He already had a plan in mind.

“Wu...”

Groans echoed on the ship, as more Totem Dragon Clansmen regained consciousness.

As soon as they saw Chu Feng, their eyes gleamed with respect. They respected him as their savior, but at the same time, they were intimidated by the prowess of the lightning formation they had witnessed earlier.

They understood that Chu Feng was not just a talented prodigy. He also had a strong backing.

Chapter 5730: Chu Feng’s Intention

Chu Feng didn’t spend too long traveling in the teleportation formation as his destination was still within the same realm. He first went out alone to where Bai Yunqing was residing.

“Big brother Chu Feng?” Bai Yunqing quickly rushed forward to welcome him.

He had sensed the earlier destructive aura too, and he instinctively thought that it must have something to do with Chu Feng. He was terribly worried that Chu Feng might have met with a mishap, which was why he was so excited to see him alive.

“My apologies, I kept you waiting. On the bright side, everything went well,” Chu Feng said as he dragged Taishi Xingzhong’s son out of the Cosmos Sack.

“Big brother Chu Feng, you really...” Bai Yunqing was shocked to see Taishi Xingzhong’s son.

The latter should have been entitled to the tightest protection, but Chu Feng somehow managed to capture Taishi Xingzhong’s son. With this, it was possible for him to regain his cultivation.

“B-Bai Yunqing... it really is you! You unfilial thing! How dare you treat me in such a manner when my father raised and provided for you?” Taishi Xingzhong roared in anger upon seeing Bai Yunqing.

He must have been too accustomed to oppressing Bai Yunqing that this was his first reaction upon seeing the latter despite the plight he was in. He didn’t even think that Bai Yunqing was a human at all; the latter was just medicine to sustain his life.

Uwa!

Chu Feng kicked Taishi Xingzhong’s son in the face, disfiguring the latter so much that he couldn’t speak anymore. “Your father will die soon. You’re just departing a step earlier than him.”

Chu Feng pointed his finger at Taishi Xingzhong’s son, and a formation appeared around him. He changed his hand seal, and a gigantic formation manifested. He then clenched his fist, and the formation contracted into a formation dagger.

He passed the formation dagger to Bai Yunqing as he said, “Go, dig out your bloodline from him with your own hands.”

Bai Yunqing received the dagger, walked up to Taishi Xingzhong’s son, and plunged it into the latter’s body. There was no fear in his eyes, only hatred.

“You...”

Taishi Xingzhong’s son was so shocked by Bai Yunqing’s ferocious expression that he even forgot about his own pain. He had never seen such a side to Bai Yunqing before. This was not the weak and cowardly man whom he could beat up as he pleased.

However, he didn’t have time to dwell on it as Bai Yunqing was digging out his bloodline.

“Brother Bai, let’s get straight to it,” Chu Feng said as he constructed a fusion formation.

Bai Yunqing did his best to cooperate with Chu Feng. It didn't take long for him to regain his bloodline power. His condition improved significantly; he no longer looked like he was on the verge of death. However, his cultivation didn't return to his previous peak.

It would be a long journey to regaining his cultivation.

Nevertheless, Bai Yunqing was satisfied with the outcome. He would have been a goner if not for Chu Feng, after all. "Big brother Chu Feng..."

"Don't say anything if you think of me as a brother," Chu Feng interjected.

Bai Yunqing grinned at Chu Feng. This was his first earnest smile in a long while. He thought that this was the end of him, but who could have thought that Chu Feng would drag him out of the abyss, showing him the light of the day?

Chu Feng brought Bai Yunqing to where the Totem Dragon Clan was.

When the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief learned about Bai Yunqing's plight, he proposed bringing Bai Yunqing together with them to their sanctuary, where they would recuperate from their injuries.

The sanctuary was a place for Totem Dragon Clansmen to seek refuge in times of danger. Its location was only passed down through the lineage of Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chiefs, such that not even the grand elders knew about it.

Thus, Long Lin couldn't possibly know about that place.

"Young friend Chu Feng, what are your plans?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief asked.

He wanted to invite Chu Feng to come with him, but he thought that Chu Feng might have his own plans.

"I'll be heading to the Bloodline Galaxy's Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm," Chu Feng said.

The crowd was taken aback.

"Chu Feng, are you planning to participate in the Nine Heavens' Zenith?" Long Chengyu asked.

"Mmhm," Chu Feng replied with a nod.

"It'll take a while for you to travel there. You won't be able to make it in time," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

“I have my plans. I should be able to make it in time,” Chu Feng said.

“Oh?” Long Chengyu’s eyes lit up.

They would have doubted it if it was anyone else saying such words, but it was Chu Feng. The prowess of his protection formation had left such a strong impression on them that they didn’t dare to underestimate him.

“Bring me along, Chu Feng,” Long Chengyu said.

“I wish to go too,” Long Muxi added.

Chu Feng looked at the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief to seek his approval.

“I’ll accompany you,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said, only to suffer a coughing fit right after.

“Father, you should head to the sanctuary to recuperate. We can handle it on our own,” Long Chengyu said.

The other elders concurred too, saying that they could protect Long Chengyu in his place. However, Long Chengyu and Long Muxi expressed that they didn’t need anyone’s protection.

Practically all of the elders had suffered some degree of damage, and the stronger they were, the more severe their injuries. The juniors were the only ones who had escaped unscathed from the revolt.

“You’ll only cause trouble to young friend Chu Feng without any protection,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“So be it. Brother Chu Feng isn’t afraid of trouble, right?” Long Chengyu asked with a grin.

“How can I not be afraid of trouble?” Chu Feng’s reply caused Long Chengyu’s face to stiffen up, but he quickly added, “But the two of you aren’t trouble to me.”

“Indeed! I am Long Chengyu, after all,” Long Chengyu remarked with a hearty smile.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief shook his head with a smile. “I’ll be counting on you then, young friend Chu Feng.”

Long Chengyu shook his fist in excitement. Long Muxi looked delighted too. They knew that their father had acceded to their request.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5731: Is It a Coincidence?

Chapter 5731: Is It a Coincidence?

“Big brother Chu Feng, I would have liked to expand my horizons at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, but I shan’t be a burden to you given my current condition,” Bai Yunqing said.

“Recuperate well. We shall travel this world of cultivation together once you regain your spirit power,” Chu Feng replied.

“I will work hard. I’ll accompany big brother Chu Feng to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and teach those arrogant things a lesson!” Bai Yunqing said.

He had been betrayed by his master, but he hadn’t been imprisoned, so he had heard about Chu Feng’s affairs. On the other hand, Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were still unaware of the matter, though they could tell from his words that a conflict had happened between Chu Feng and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

So, the two siblings asked at the same time, “What did the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion do?”

“Let’s get moving first. I’ll fill you in on the details along the way,” Chu Feng said.

“Young friend Chu Feng, this is where our Totem Dragon Clan’s sanctuary is located. Do drop by and visit us if you have time. We have to properly thank you for your help.”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief passed Chu Feng a token while forming several hand seals. Chu Feng would have to be recognized by the token for it to function, and the process had to be facilitated by the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief.

Chu Feng quickly reached out to grab the other side of the token, knowing that this was a symbol of the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief’s trust in him.

He had fallen out with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but he didn’t have his father’s protection anymore and the Divine Deer had yet to recover. There might come a day when he needed to seek refuge, and the Totem Dragon Clan’s sanctuary would be a good place to head to.

Upon receiving the token’s recognition, it transformed into a stream of light and flowed into Chu Feng’s palm, forming an imprint on it. Through the token, Chu Feng learned the location of the sanctuary. He was surprised by the location.

It was the Spirit Beast Upper Realm of the Totem Dragon Clan’s True Dragon Starfield. Coincidentally, he had been there before.

That was where he hunted down and slaughtered the juniors of the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

Back then, Elder Song Yuwei feared that she would become a burden to him, so she was planning to bring Yue Ling and Monk Bitter Reminiscence to an ancient hidden spot in the Spirit Beast Upper Realm's Golden Dragon Mountain Range.

In the ancient hidden spot, Chu Feng stumbled upon a mysterious woman who lived there. The mysterious woman was unfathomably powerful, and she possessed many formidable treasures. She even said that her master was acquainted with Qin Jiu, which meant that her master had to be from the Ancient Era.

It just so happened that the Totem Dragon Clan's sanctuary was in the vicinity of that ancient hidden spot. Was it a coincidence? Probably not, but Chu Feng didn't voice it aloud. He didn't want the Totem Dragon Clan to know about that mysterious woman.

The group split ways.

Bai Yunqing followed the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others to their sanctuary in the Spirit Beast Upper Realm, while Chu Feng, Long Chengyu, and Long Muxi entered another teleportation formation.

Along the way, Chu Feng told them about his enmity with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"Holy! You are Elder Jie Ranqing's son! No wonder! Were you the one who induced that phenomenon? My brother Chu Feng is incredible! It's no wonder I can't compete with you! Hahahaha..." Long Chengyu was overjoyed to hear that Chu Feng was Jie Ranqing's son.

This provided a justification as to why he was unable to match Chu Feng.

In contrast, Long Muxi was more concerned about Chu Feng's enmity with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"Chu Feng, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion refuses to acknowledge you even though you have induced such a phenomenon? They are still going after your life despite this?" Long Muxi asked.

"The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion doesn't think much of me," Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

"The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is too arrogant! Brother Chu Feng, don't worry. We're with you. We'll slaughter our way into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and force them to beg you for forgiveness on their knees with tears in their eyes!" Long Chengyu exclaimed.

“I don’t care how they see me. I only want my mother to be free. If they dare make my mother suffer, I won’t forgive them even if they beg for forgiveness on their knees,” Chu Feng replied.

“Of course! I, Long Chengyu, won’t forgive them either if they dare to mistreat Lord Jie Ranqing,” Long Chengyu said.

“Stop talking big. You should only say those words when you have the strength to back them up. How do you find the courage to say that when we have just lost our home?” Long Muxi glared at Long Chengyu.

“Big sister, our foundation is still intact. Our father is safe, and we are still around too. It’s only a matter of time before we regain control of the Totem Galaxy. By then, we’ll first settle things with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect before helping Brother Chu Feng deal with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” Long Chengyu replied cheerily.

He didn’t lose his heart over the recent revolt.

On the other hand, Long Muxi was still very concerned about the Totem Dragon Clan.

“Brother Chu Feng, aren’t we heading to Bloodline Galaxy? Why are we traveling within the same realm?” Long Chengyu asked.

“You’ll know soon enough. Ah, I suddenly remembered something,” Chu Feng said.

“What is it?” Long Chengyu asked.

“I previously helped Long Lin nurture the dragon essence. Out of gratitude, he gifted me one of your Totem Dragon Clan’s God Taboo Martial Skill. Is it fine for me to use it?” Chu Feng asked.

Even though he had already grasped the martial skill, he thought that he should still seek the Totem Dragon Clan’s permission out of respect for them. If they disapproved of it, he would just treat it as if he had never practiced it before.

“Brother Chu Feng, you are our savior. It goes without saying that you’re allowed to use our martial skills. If we hadn’t moved our treasures in advance, I’m sure my father would have imparted one of our God Taboo Martial Skills to you in person. Feel free and use it. No one will dare to blame you,” Long Chengyu said.

“I’ll be using it then,” Chu Feng said.

“Go ahead! May I ask what martial skill it is?” Long Chengyu asked out of curiosity.

“God Taboo: Dragon Breath,” Chu Feng replied.

“What?” Long Chengyu exclaimed in anger. “That Long Lin really isn’t a thing at all! Screw his grandmother!”

“You’re referring to rank one God Taboo Dragon Breath, right?” Long Muxi clarified.

“Indeed,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

“That martial skill was created by one of our predecessors, but no one has successfully executed it before. Honestly, we only keep a record of it for the sake of it. Long Lin was clearly just messing with you when he handed that God Taboo Martial Skill to you,” Long Muxi said.

Chapter 5732: Reaching the Pulse Ignition Village

“That accursed Long Lin! I swear I’ll dig out his heart to take a look if I get a chance to see if his heart is that of a dragon or a dog! How can he be so despicable?” Long Chengyu bellowed.

“No wonder I can’t exert the prowess of this martial skill,” Chu Feng remarked.

“Of course! No one will be able to pull it off.” All of a sudden, Long Chengyu narrowed his eyes and asked, “Wait a moment. You grasped the skill? Aren’t you at rank three Half-God level?”

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng channeled the God Taboo Dragon Breath, turned around, and released a burst of golden light. Even though the golden light looked devastating, its prowess was not on par with even rank nine Exalted Taboo Martial Skills.

“Heavens! You really mastered it? You’re a monster indeed. You should have no trouble grasping another rank one God Taboo Martial Skills then. It’s a pity that I don’t have any God Taboo Martial Skills with me,” Long Chengyu regretfully replied.

The God Taboo Dragon Breath was weak due to a fundamental deficit in the martial skill; it had nothing to do with Chu Feng.

“Brother Chu Feng, you should come with us to our clan’s sanctuary after the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. I’ll get my father to impart a couple of God Taboo Martial Skills to you,” Long Chengyu said.

“All right.”

Chu Feng accepted the offer, since he was in need of God Taboo Martial Skills. He was also lacking a God Armament as well.

Soon, the three of them stepped out of the teleportation formation and made their way toward a mountain range.

In the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, Chu Feng could access teleportation formations that led to other galaxies except for the Immemorial Domain of Gods.

Conversely, there were also many formations throughout the world of cultivation that led into the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, such as the one in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. Chu Feng could sense those teleportation formations after leaving his name on the Conqueror's Stele.

There was a teleportation formation from this realm that led straight to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, which was why he was confident they could make it in time. They would have been late if they made their way to the Bloodline Galaxy through a normal ancient teleportation formation.

Chu Feng led Long Chengyu and Long Muxi to the foot of a mountain.

He knocked on various parts of the mountain cliff, as if looking for something. Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were perplexed, but they didn't say a word.

Once he had confirmed the location, he placed one hand on the cliff while forming hand seals with the other. There was a flash of light, and a spirit formation gate appeared on the cliff face.

Long Muxi and Long Chengyu glanced at each other upon seeing that. They could tell from the spirit formation gate that this place wasn't as simple as it seemed. Their shock only deepened when they entered the spirit formation gate and encountered a peculiar gate.

"My gosh, this is a treasure!" Long Chengyu exclaimed.

Chu Feng formed a hand seal, and the gate activated. The three of them were immediately dragged inside, where they found themselves traveling through a teleportation passageway.

"Is that a teleportation formation? Are we moving through a teleportation passageway?" Long Chengyu's lower jaws fell slackened.

Even Long Muxi's eyes were widened in shock, as she surveyed with bulging eyes.

Neither of them could believe how fast this teleportation passageway was. At this rate, they might really be able to make it in time.

"Brother Chu Feng, how many more secrets are you concealing from us?" Long Chengyu asked.

“You’ll be surprised,” Chu Feng replied jokingly.

“To be honest, Brother Chu Feng, when we first met, while I earnestly wanted to befriend you because of how well we got along, I did think that you were a countryside bumpkin because you were from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Now, I’m starting to think that I’m the countryside bumpkin instead.”

...

The main formation powering all of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain’s teleportation formations was located in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, so all teleportation formations had to go through it even though there were Constellation Gates all over the world.

It was fortunate that the teleportation passageway was extremely fast, such that it only took them two hours to enter the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, where the Conqueror’s Stele was located.

“What’s this place?” Long Chengyu looked around with eyes widened with curiosity.

Long Muxi could hardly conceal her shock either.

Despite being a young master and a young miss descending from a galaxy overlord’s lineage, they were awed like countryside bumpkins entering a city for the first time. Their eyes were filled with curiosity.

They were particularly intrigued by the three Conqueror’s Steles. They realized that the names inscribed on them were anything but ordinary, which was why they were astonished when they saw that only Chu Feng’s name was on the third Conqueror’s Stele.

Just then, Chu Feng formed a hand seal, and the entire world shook. Eight Constellation Gates rose from the ground. Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were taken aback. They sensed that the eight Constellation Gates corresponded to the eight galaxies.

“Brother Chu Feng, y-y-you...” Long Chengyu was shocked beyond words.

“We’ll talk along the way,” Chu Feng said as he brought Long Chengyu and Long Muxi into the Constellation Gate leading to the Bloodline Galaxy.

As soon as they were gone, the woman with divine eyes and the girl transformed from a brush appeared.

“Why did Chu Feng bring outsiders in here? Does he not intend to guard the Nine Heavens Secret Domain’s secret?” the girl spoke with a reproachful tone as she pouted in dissatisfaction.

“That’s his freedom,” the woman with divine eyes replied.

In contrast, her voice wasn’t reproachful at all.

...

Along the way, Chu Feng told Long Chengyu and Long Muxi about the affairs surrounding the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Both of them had heard about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, but they didn’t know that it was a teleportation formation.

“You’re incredible, Brother Chu Feng. I don’t even know how I should compliment you. You actually cracked the countless-year-old secret behind the Nine Heavens Secret Domain! And you’re the only one in our era who has done so, right? This is amazing! It’s like God’s Era is prepared just for you,” Long Chengyu looked at Chu Feng with admiration.

“It was just luck, but please keep this matter a secret,” Chu Feng said.

“I won’t tell anyone else,” Long Muxi promised.

“Brother Chu Feng, it’s out of trust for us that you told us this secret. I won’t tell anyone about it even if it costs my life, and that includes my father,” Long Chengyu promised.

Chu Feng trusted the two of them, or else he wouldn’t have brought them with him.

“Let’s use one of the concealment treasures you’re carrying,” Chu Feng said.

While there was no one from the Totem Dragon Clan protecting them, Long Chengyu and Long Muxi received a couple of treasures to conceal themselves in times of danger.

“Do we use it now?” Long Chengyu asked.

There was a time limit to the concealment treasures their father gave him, so he didn’t want to waste them. He was thinking of using one only after they were out of the teleportation formation. The place they were going to was bound to have many powerful cultivators. Given their current positions, it wouldn’t be a good idea for them to show themselves in public.

Thus, it was of utmost importance for them to conceal themselves.

“We should be arriving now,” Chu Feng replied.

Based on his previous experience, he knew that it would only take two hours for them to arrive at their destination from the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

“So fast!”

Long Chengyu was stunned to hear that, but he took out a talisman inscribed with the Totem Dragon Clan’s insignia and activated it. The talisman immediately concealed not just him but Chu Feng and Long Muxi as well.

This talisman was extremely potent, working even better than Chu Feng’s own concealment means.

Shortly after the three of them concealed themselves, they arrived at the other end of the teleportation passageway.

They were still a distance away from the Pulse Ignition Village, but the area was filled with people. The Pulse Ignition Village rarely had any guests, but it was now crowded due to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. Flying warships, floating palaces, and cultivators filled the sky.

The most eye-catching thing was the formation floating right above the Pulse Ignition Village. Without a doubt, the formation was related to the Ignition Pulse Village. The formation was a ranking board containing ten names.

- 1、 Huangfu Shengyu
- 2、 Huangfu Jiangyao
- 3、 Huangfu Shangyang
- 4、 Huangfu Shangwu
- 5、 Huangfu Fanni
- 6、 Xianhai Shaoyu
- 7、 Ling Xiao
- 8、 Yuwen Yanri
- 9、 Jie Baobao
- 10、 Qin Shu

Chapter 5733: Do You Know What I Eat?

The ranking board caught Chu Feng and the others' attention.

Most of the crowd were talking about the ranking board too, though there were still a couple of people talking about Chu Feng's conflict with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Totem Dragon Clan's rebellion.

This current iteration of Nine Heavens' Zenith was opened to all juniors. Those who had replied to the invitation could head directly to the Nine Heavens' Zenith, whereas the others needed to undergo a formation test. The ranking board reflected the results of the formation test.

"Where did those Huangfus come from? To think that even Xianhai Shaoyu ranks behind them!" Long Chengyu was perplexed.

He was familiar with Xianhai Shaoyu's strength—the latter's title as the strongest junior hadn't come out of nowhere. He could still understand that Xianhai Yu'er had received the invitation because her talents surpassed Xianhai Shaoyu, but it was baffling to him how there were five people who did better than Xianhai Shaoyu on the ranking board.

What made it odder was that he had never heard of these five people before.

"Huangfu? Is it just a coincidence?"

Chu Feng was reminded of the story the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief had shared with him a while back—the Heavenly God level cultivator who wreaked havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion back then also went by that family name.

"Jie Baobao is here too?" Long Muxi exclaimed.

"Who's Jie Baobao?" Chu Feng asked.

"She's a prodigy whose name was once mentioned alongside Ling Xiao, but she went into closed-door training shortly after coming to fame. It has been many years since I last heard about her. Rumors have it that she's struggling to keep up with Ling Xiao and the other top prodigies, so she decided not to appear altogether. From the looks of it now, the rumors are clearly untrue. She must be decently strong to have been able to get onto the ranking board," Long Muxi said.

"I heard that Jie Baobao's original name is Jie Bao, but she thought that it sounded awful, so she stuck with her nickname instead," Long Chengyu remarked with a chuckle.

"Where did you get that news from?" Long Muxi asked.

“Don’t worry, it’s from a reliable source,” Long Chengyu replied confidently.

“Why not focus on your cultivation if you have time to squander on such matters?” Long Muxi said.

“Big sister, I haven’t been slacking off on my cultivation either,” Long Chengyu replied indignantly.

The three of them soon arrived at Pulse Ignition Village amidst idle chatter. There was no one residing in the area anymore, and most of the buildings had disintegrated with time. It was now a remote mountain valley.

However, the Nine Heavens’ Zenith had brought so much bustle to the area that there was hardly anywhere in the vast world of cultivation that could compete with it.

What was different about this iteration of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith was that all juniors in the world of cultivation could participate in it, and the results were announced real time. Given it was currently God’s Era, those who left their names on the ranking board could potentially become the new pillars propping up the world of cultivation.

Many cultivators were gathered here to witness the making of history.

The legendary Nine Heavens’ Zenith couldn’t be seen from the Pulse Ignition Village—only a palace to be seen floating just a hundred meters above the village. The palace was shaped like a tower, boasting a height of over ten thousand meters, but its gate already spanned over nine thousand meters.

“What an exquisite formation!” Chu Feng remarked.

He could tell that the palace was a formation far beyond his understanding.

“It’s fortunate you’re here, Brother Chu Feng. Otherwise, we won’t be able to make it in time,” Long Chengyu remarked.

There was a timer above the palace, and those unable to clear the test before the timer hit zero would be deemed unqualified to enter the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. There were only several hours left before then.

However, there was no information about the test, so none of them dared to carelessly proceed.

Chu Feng and Long Chengyu could have directly qualified for the Nine Heavens’ Zenith too, but that opportunity slipped past their fingers when they failed to accept the invitation in time. Thus, they had to participate in the test too if they wanted to join the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

Shoosh!

Just as the three of them were about to enter the test ground, a person descended from the sky and blocked their path.

This was peculiar as the three of them were concealed, and the person had clearly descended to block their path.

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were alarmed, prompting them to draw their weapons.

“Brother Zhang?” Chu Feng asked in surprise, as he recognized the person standing before him to be Zhang Yingxiong.

“You know him?” Long Chengyu asked.

“I do,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

Zhang Yingxiong walked up to Long Muxi and bowed to her, saying, “You must be Long Muxi. You’re as beautiful as the rumors put you out to be. I’d expect no less from the Totem Dragon Clan’s young miss. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Zhang Yingxiong, Chu Feng’s brother.”

Long Chengyu narrowed his eyes in displeasure. He glanced at Chu Feng as if asking him what Zhang Yingxiong’s background was.

Long Chengyu was a famed figure in the world of cultivation, but Zhang Yingxiong ignored him and instead fawned over his big sister. This made him think that Zhang Yingxiong was a lecher.

“Brother Zhang, are you here to look for me?” Chu Feng asked.

“Indeed, Brother Chu Feng. There’s something I have to discuss with you,” Zhang Yingxiong said as he walked up to Chu Feng. He shot a glance at Long Chengyu and Long Muxi and said, “The two of you should participate in the test first.”

“Go ahead and say whatever you want now. We’ll be entering with Brother Chu Feng,” Long Chengyu said.

“You can’t compete with Brother Chu Feng. He’ll still be able to clear the test even if you delay it for another two hours, but the same can’t be said for you. You shouldn’t dilly-dally and let this opportunity slip past your fingers,” Zhang Yingxiong said impatiently.

“What do you mean by that? I’m still better than you even if I’m weaker than Brother Chu Feng. Are you looking for a fight now?”

Long Chengyu was an arrogant person. He might have acknowledged Chu Feng, but that didn't mean that he would lower his head to others as well. He could tell that Zhang Yingxiong was not a normal cultivator, but he couldn't tolerate being treated in such a way.

Boom!

Formidable oppressive might from a rank seven Half-God level cultivator crushed down on Long Chengyu, causing him to stiffen in place.

"Damn it!" Long Chengyu cursed in anger.

He had recently advanced his cultivation to rank six Half-God level, and he could further raise his cultivation via his bloodline too. As powerful as Zhang Yingxiong was, he didn't fear the latter once he raised his cultivation.

Yet, there was something weird about Zhang Yingxiong's oppressive might that prevented him from raising his cultivation level, as if his bloodline was being suppressed. He had thoroughly lost in this encounter.

"Long Chengyu, you would have been dead if not for Brother Chu Feng. Do you know who I am? Even a true dragon means nothing to me, let alone the Totem Dragon Clan," Zhang Yingxiong sneered.

"I dare you to let me go! Let's have a fair fight!" Long Chengyu spat through gritted teeth.

"You're asking for a beating." Zhang Yingxiong's eyebrows shot up.

Wu!

The oppressive might further intensified, causing Long Chengyu's expression to warp in pain.

"Brother Zhang," Chu Feng called out.

Zhang Yingxiong immediately retracted his oppressive might.

Long Chengyu felt infuriated and indignant, but he couldn't make a move at all. He was in an extremely weakened state, devoid of the strength to even stand up. He would have collapsed onto the ground if not for Long Muxi supporting him.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5734: Somewhere We Eventually Have to Go

Chapter 5734: Somewhere We Eventually Have to Go

“You shouldn’t be too arrogant. The world is huge,” Zhang Yingxiong told Long Chengyu before directing a smile at Chu Feng. “Don’t worry, he’ll recover in a jiffy. It won’t affect his performance in the test.”

There was a huge contrast between Zhang Yingxiong’s attitude toward Chu Feng and Long Chengyu. Zhang Yingxiong was not the type to show courtesy to others, but he had the right to act arrogantly.

For one, Zhang Yingxiong was able to see through their concealment, which had gotten past the detection of so many experts. In a way, this showed just how powerful he was. On top of that, he had reached rank seven Half-God level despite being a junior.

In contrast, Chu Feng was only at rank three Half-God level.

Furthermore, there was something special about the oppressive might Zhang Yingxiong had exerted, in terms of how it had stripped Long Chengyu of his power to retaliate.

Despite Zhang Yingxiong’s assurance, Chu Feng still checked on Long Chengyu’s condition out of worry. He realized that the latter’s bloodline was in disarray, but he breathed a sigh of relief when he confirmed that he would recover soon.

“Brother Chengyu, Muxi, the two of you should participate in the test first. Don’t wait for me. We’ll meet at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith,” Chu Feng said.

“That won’t do. I want to teach him a lesson!” Long Chengyu glared at Zhang Yingxiong.

“Feeling indignant?” Zhang Yingxiong asked.

“Of course!” Long Chengyu snorted.

“Stop putting on a tough front. Let’s go!” Long Muxi interjected.

She was angry at how Zhang Yingxiong had bullied her younger brother, but the latter was Chu Feng’s friend. Moreover, it was her younger brother who caused a fuss first. Thus, she swallowed her anger.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have backed down that easily despite knowing that Zhang Yingxiong was not to be trifled with.

“Do you think I’d have lost to him if not for his surprise assault?” Long Chengyu sneered.

Zhang Yingxiong didn't say a word, but he glared at Long Chengyu with cold eyes that indicated that he wouldn't show mercy if Long Chengyu dared to have a go at him once more.

"Brother Zhang," Chu Feng called out.

He was put in a spot, as both sides were his friends.

"I understand. I won't put you in a spot," Zhang Yingxiong said. He turned to Long Chengyu and apologized, "I'm sorry, Brother Long. I went overboard earlier. I hope you won't hold it against me."

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were shocked by Zhang Yingxiong's apology, particularly because they sensed that it was not a perfunctory apology but one filled with sincerity.

It would have been petty of Long Chengyu to continue harping on the matter when Zhang Yingxiong had apologized, not to mention that the latter was only doing this so as to not put Chu Feng in a spot. Naturally, Long Chengyu wouldn't want to put Chu Feng in a spot too.

"Forget it. I was wrong as well," Long Chengyu said. He turned to Chu Feng and said, "Brother Chu Feng, should we really not wait for you?"

"There's no need for that. You go ahead. See you at the Nine Heavens' Zenith," Chu Feng said.

"All right," Long Chengyu replied with a nod.

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi made their way to the exam, leaving Chu Feng and Zhang Yingxiong behind.

"Brother Zhang, you were looking for me?" Chu Feng asked.

"Chu Feng, I need to leave soon, but I still have an unfulfilled wish," Zhang Yingxiong said.

"You're leaving soon? Where are you heading to?"

"The Ninth Galaxy."

"The Immemorial Domain of Gods?"

Chu Feng had naturally heard of the Ninth Galaxy. It was said to be impossible to leave the Ninth Galaxy after entering it, so no one knew what was there.

Some claimed it was a holy land of cultivation that no one wanted to leave upon arriving there. Others asserted that it was a hellish place that would bring death upon anyone who stepped on its ground.

That was also why the Ninth Galaxy was also known as the Immemorial Purgatory.

“Yes, I’m heading there,” Zhang Yingxiong replied.

“Do you know what kind of place that is?” Chu Feng asked.

“Some say that it’s the domain of gods. Some say that it’s a purgatory. I’m not too sure about the details either, but it’s a place that we’ll eventually have to go to,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“What makes you say so?” Chu Feng asked.

“Do you know why the experts in the earlier years of the current era entered the Ninth Galaxy?” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“Why?”

“The world of cultivation is not a bad place to build one’s foundation, but one has to enter the Ninth Galaxy to reach greater heights. Something happened in the later years of the Ancient Era that caused the world’s energies to be concentrated in the Ninth Galaxy.

“The energy of the other galaxies is sufficient to reach True God level, but it’s nigh impossible to reach Heavenly God level. The cultivators and world spiritists of the earlier years of the current generation are able to supplement the deficiency through natural oddities, so there were still quite a few Heavenly God level cultivators and Heavenly Dragon World Spiritists then.

“However, there are only that many natural oddities in the world. They are slowly depleted over time, resulting in fewer and fewer Heavenly God level cultivators and Heavenly Dragon World Spiritists in subsequent generations.

“It’s just a guess on my part, but I think their decision is the right one. Only the Ninth Galaxy can bring them to greater heights,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“Do you know why it’s impossible to leave the Ninth Galaxy? Does that have something to do with what happened in the later years of the Ancient Era?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m not sure either, but it’s true that you’ll be temporarily stuck there once you enter the Ninth Galaxy. However, that shouldn’t be a problem since you can just bring your family and friends in with you... though I don’t think you’re planning on heading there yet, right?” Zhang Yingxiong asked.

“Indeed. I’m planning on saving my mother first,” Chu Feng replied.

Zhang Yingxiong fell silent upon hearing those words.

“What’s wrong?” Chu Feng asked.

“Nothing. I hope that we can meet again,” Zhang Yingxiong replied.

“We definitely will.”

If Zhang Yingxiong’s words were true, he would eventually reach a bottleneck in his cultivation. By then, he would have to enter the Ninth Galaxy if he wished to go any further.

“Speaking of which, you mentioned that you have an unfulfilled wish. Is it something I can help you with?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. It has something to do with you. Chu Feng, I wish to have a spar with you,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“Right now?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, right now,” Zhang Yingxiong replied with a nod.

“Are you not heading to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith?”

“I’m not going. You’re the only one here qualified to be my opponent anyway,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“I’m not your match in my current state,” Chu Feng replied with a bitter smile.

Zhang Yingxiong opened his palm, and a sphere surfaced. It was a special formation that manifested as a realm. There were two peculiar wooden swords inside the formation.

“This formation will set our cultivation on the same level as each other. We won’t be using any martial skills, secret skills, or special means. We’ll just spar with the same weapons. The formation will dissipate in two hours’ time. If we can’t decide on a victor by then, we’ll consider it a draw,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“Sounds good to me,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

He knew that Zhang Yingxiong had held back in their previous clash, and he was curious to know exactly how strong the latter was.

Zhang Yingxiong chuckled as he opened up his palm. The sphere in his grasp expanded outward, enveloping the two of them. At the same time, the two wooden swords floated to the two of them.

Chapter 5735: A Fight Between Prodigies

The two of them unleashed the full prowess of their cultivation and auras.

Both their cultivation levels were locked at rank one Half-God level, and their fighting prowess was equal as well. The only differentiating factor was their skills and combat experience.

“I’ll be disappointed if you hold back, Brother Chu Feng,” Zhang Yingxiong said.

“It’s the same for me too,” Chu Feng said.

“Don’t worry, I’ll go all out. It symbolizes my respect for you.”

Zhang Yingxiong’s faint smile abruptly faded, as his eyes turned cold. With a flash of light, he instantaneously arrived before Chu Feng and plunged his wooden sword toward Chu Feng’s heart.

However, he hurriedly changed his sword trajectory to knock aside Chu Feng’s wooden sword instead, as he realized that Chu Feng’s wooden sword was aimed at his heart too. He would be a goner even if he succeeded at stabbing Chu Feng if he didn’t defend himself.

However, Chu Feng abruptly changed his footing, as his sword glided toward Zhang Yingxiong’s neck.

Taken aback by Chu Feng’s aggression, Zhang Yingxiong tried to back off from the battle so as to regain his momentum, but Chu Feng sensed his intention and quickly followed up, not giving him room to recover at all.

Seeing that he was cornered, Zhang Yingxiong burst into laughter and said, “Hahaha! Exhilarating! As expected of Brother Chu Feng!”

Seeing how Chu Feng refused to give him any space to recover, Zhang Yingxiong decided to abandon his defense and go on the offense instead. He plunged his sword forward with imposing might, pushing his strength and speed to its limit.

Chu Feng could tell from this sudden change of swordsmanship that Zhang Yingxiong had gotten serious. This attack was so forceful that Chu Feng was reluctant to directly confront it. Instead, he chose to retract his sword and deflect the attack.

However, Zhang Yingxiong didn't give Chu Feng any chance to counterattack. He raised his sword and hacked down again and again, sending a flurry of blows toward Chu Feng. These blows were so powerful that they would be fatal if they landed.

In the blink of an eye, Chu Feng lost control over the momentum of the battle, but that only got Chu Feng even more excited. He had been wanting to fight with a powerful enemy.

As powerful as Zhang Yingxiong's attacks were, Chu Feng was able to block all of them and emerged unscathed.

Zhang Yingxiong was surprised, for he knew that his swordsmanship was passed down from the Immemorial Era. Every single move required an extreme level of skill to pull off, such that ordinary prodigies would struggle to grasp even one even if they dedicated their life to it.

In fact, executing the swordsmanship still took a huge toll on him even though he had fully grasped it. It wasn't much of a problem to him though, as he would always be able to quickly defeat his opponent once he employed it.

Yet, Chu Feng was able to cope as if he could see through Zhang Yingxiong's attacks. In fact, there were times when Zhang Yingxiong hadn't even fully unleashed his move yet, but Chu Feng had already pre-emptively moved his sword in defense.

"He's able to predict my moves?"

Zhang Yingxiong quickly realized that Chu Feng was predicting his next move, or else there was no way he could have defended against his furious flurry of attacks so easily. As such, he decided to change his flow to disrupt Chu Feng's momentum.

"Damn!"

As soon as Zhang Yingxiong changed his flow, Chu Feng abandoned defense and went on the assault, thrusting his sword forth. Zhang Yingxiong was barely able to dodge it, but Chu Feng unhesitatingly followed up with a series of deadly attacks that rendered the other party unable to do anything but defend.

As a result, Zhang Yingxiong found himself pushed back again and again.

"How did it end up like this? Did he predict I would change my flow? Was he waiting for the moment I showed an opening when I changed my flow to counterattack?"

Had it been anyone else, Zhang Yingxiong would have thought it was just a coincidence, but Chu Feng's offense was so tight that it was clearly premeditated. It was not just luck.

“I underestimated Chu Feng.”

Zhang Yingxiong racked his brain for a solution to defeat Chu Feng.

While Chu Feng had grasped the flow of the battle, he knew it wasn't over yet from how Zhang Yingxiong was blocking all of his attacks. At the same time, he noticed the way Zhang Yingxiong defended himself was very different from his.

Chu Feng had relied on his sharp judgment and battle sense to deal with Zhang Yingxiong's offense, which allowed him to predict how the latter would attack.

On the other hand, Zhang Yingxiong relied on an ingenious defensive swordsmanship that combined both offense and defense. With this, he could deal with any attack that came in his direction as long as he didn't slip up.

Chu Feng had never seen anything as ingenious as this before, to the extent that he struggled to imitate it even with his sharp discernment. This made him realize once more that it wouldn't be easy for him to triumph over Zhang Yingxiong.

...

A man carrying an ax on his back was standing in the middle of vast space, just outside the Pulse Ignition Realm's atmosphere. He was Song Changsheng.

Song Changsheng was looking in Chu Feng and Zhang Yingxiong's direction, a sign that their concealment wasn't enough to deceive him.

“I'd have never thought there is a junior out there who could fight on par with Chu Feng,” Song Changsheng was so surprised that he exclaimed aloud.

“Are you feeling old now?” an elderly voice echoed behind.

Song Changsheng turned around and bowed with a smile, “Elder.”

The person who had spoken earlier was none other than Zhang Yingxiong's master.

Zhang Yingxiong's master waved his hand with a smile and replied, “You may spare with the formalities.”

“It has been a long time since we last met. I didn't think you would be drawn to the Nine Heavens' Zenith,” Song Changsheng remarked with a surprisingly respectful tone that was unlike his usual cold demeanor.

“I came here with my disciple,” Zhang Yingxiong's master replied.

“Your disciple?” Song Changsheng immediately put the two and two together. “Is he your disciple?”

“Yes, the one fighting Chu Feng is my disciple.”

“Ah! No wonder, no wonder.”

That clarified Song Changsheng’s doubts regarding Zhang Yingxiong’s strength.

Zhang Yingxiong’s master chuckled softly before asking, “Have you not gained full control of the Soul Fog yet?”

“I’m afraid not,” Song Changsheng replied lamentably.

“It’s only a matter of time with your talent. I came here today because there’s something I need to discuss with you,” Zhang Yingxiong’s master said.

“It’s thanks to elder that I am what I am today. I’ll never forget your grace. Please feel free to ask anything of me. I’ll accomplish it to the best of my ability,” Song Changsheng replied.

Chapter 5736: Extraordinary Power?

“Don’t say that. It’s with your own capability that you reached your current height. I didn’t do much to help. However, there’s one matter I may need to trouble you with. I’m going to enter the Ninth Galaxy very soon. You also know those who enter the Ninth Galaxy won’t be able to leave anymore. I’ll be leaving very soon, or else I might miss some fortuitous encounters.

“However, I suspect there’s something special about this iteration of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, especially since it’s held here. I fear that an extraordinary power might emerge from this, and that might alarm some existences,” Zhang Yingxiong’s master said.

“Elder, could the extraordinary power you speak about refer to...” Song Changsheng thought of a possibility.

“It’s as you have guessed,” Zhang Yingxiong’s master said.

Song Changsheng’s eyes turned grim. “Is it finally going to appear?”

“I’m not sure, but those existences will vie for it if it does. If it’s a fight between juniors, it’ll just go to the most capable one. However, it’ll be unfair if those from the older generations interfere. Changsheng, I know you don’t like to get involved in such affairs,

but things are different this time around. I honestly hope that the Nine Heavens' Zenith can be successfully held," Zhang Yingxiong's master said.

"Elder, I'll do my best to fulfill your wish," Song Changsheng said.

"Mm. Let's hope no one will cause trouble there," Zhang Yingxiong's master said.

...

Chu Feng and Zhang Yingxiong crossed blows for two hours, but there was no victor. The formation dissipated, and the wooden swords in their hands disappeared. They were brought from the formation realm back to the real world.

By then, the two of them were sweating profusely and gasping for air. This spar had taken a lot out of them. Neither could let their guard down as their opponent was simply too powerful, or else the slightest carelessness could result in their defeat.

Maintaining an extreme state of focus was no easy feat.

Despite being thoroughly exhausted in body and in mind, both of them were smiling brightly. They might not have decided a victor, but it was an exhilarating fight for them.

"You're truly a monster, Brother Chu Feng," Zhang Yingxiong exclaimed.

"The same can be said about you too," Chu Feng replied.

He had personally experienced how formidable Zhang Yingxiong was during the clash. Not only did the latter have plenty of combat experience, but his mind was also flexible enough to deal with any unexpected situation. On top of that, his swordsmanship was incredible too.

"The next time we spar will likely be in the Immemorial Domain of Gods. I believe you'll be able to cross blows with me with your own cultivation by then," Zhang Yingxiong said.

"Let's hope so," Chu Feng replied with a sigh.

He knew that this fight couldn't be considered fair, as the formation had handicapped Zhang Yingxiong more than him. Had it been a normal battle, he would have lost straight away.

"I'll give this to you," Zhang Yingxiong said as he pointed his finger at Chu Feng, and a streak of light seeped into the latter's body.

Chu Feng lowered his head and saw an imprint on his chest, but the imprint swiftly disappeared. It could no longer be found on his body or in his soul, but he could still

sense it. Something appeared to be hidden in the imprint, but he couldn't tell what it was.

Thus, he looked at Zhang Yingxiong and asked, "What is that?"

"I'm not sure either. My master tasked me to give it to you. You'll know what it is when the time is right," Zhang Yingxiong said.

"I'm really curious about your master."

"You'll know in due time. My master has a high opinion of you."

Zhang Yingxiong walked up to Chu Feng and placed his hand on the Heaven-devouring Qilin's imprint on his chest. "You better not mess around. Trust me, you don't want to offend this brother of mine. If anything happens to him, you'll die."

Needless to say, those words were directed to Heaven-devouring Qilin. He could actually see through the imprint!

Chu Feng wasn't too surprised though, as he knew that Zhang Yingxiong's master was a person with great means.

After issuing a warning to the Heaven-devouring Qilin, Zhang Yingxiong turned to Chu Feng, clasped his fist, and said, "Brother Chu Feng, I'll be leaving first. See you in the Immemorial Domain of Gods."

He formed a hand seal, and a surge of teleportation energy enveloped him. Before he left, he hesitantly looked at Chu Feng and said, "Brother Chu Feng, you need to be careful when dealing with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and that grandfather of yours too. Neither of them are as simple as they seem."

Zhang Yingxiong left after leaving those words behind.

Chu Feng fell into deep thoughts.

He had known that the waters in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion ran deeper than what he could see, but he hadn't expected Zhang Yingxiong to offer him a warning about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. Given Zhang Yingxiong's background, it was best to take his words seriously.

Zhang Yingxiong returned to the boat, where his master was awaiting him. As soon as he appeared, he slumped to the ground and lay weakly.

"Injured?" Zhang Yingxiong's master asked.

"No, I'm just exhausted from the battle," Zhang Yingxiong replied with a smile.

“What’s your impression of Chu Feng?”

“I might lose to him at this rate.”

“It’s good you realize that, lest you think you’re really invincible.”

The boat began to move at an extremely fast speed toward the Ninth Galaxy.

“Master, are the juniors of the Ninth Galaxy even more formidable?” Zhang Yingxiong asked.

“Not necessarily. You might have already met the strongest juniors out there. You shouldn’t look down on the juniors gathered at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. There might be others aside from Chu Feng who can match you,” Zhang Yingxiong’s master said.

“Oh?” Zhang Yingxiong was initially taken aback, then an expectant smile formed on his lips. “That sounds interesting.”

...

Chu Feng took a moment to condition himself before stepping into the test ground.

The moment he passed through the peculiar palace doors, he found himself restrained by a tremendous surge of energy. The surge of energy removed his concealment before diving into his body to attack his soul.

This was probably the first trial. Those who failed to endure it would be eliminated.

Such a test usually wouldn’t even faze Chu Feng, but he was in an extremely weakened state after spending two hours fighting a hyper-intense battle with Zhang Yingxiong. It was torturous for him to undergo the trial in his current state.

Nevertheless, he still managed to hold on.

By the time the energy disappeared, Chu Feng was already standing in the midst of a massive mountain range. He could sense that he was in a humongous and complicated realm, and it wouldn’t be an easy feat to clear this test.

He glanced at the countdown in the sky, which indicated that the test would soon end. No one else was around him, as those who wanted to participate in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith had already challenged the test by now. There was no point entering at this juncture, and it was impossible to clear it within such a short period of time.

Chu Feng knew that he needed to hurry, but it was hard to do so in a weakened state. He had barely conditioned his state, but he had to exert himself a fair bit in the earlier

formation. This resulted in a decline in the keenness of his observation and other attributes.

Thus, instead of advancing ahead, he took out a pill and sat on the floor, preparing to condition his state once more.

“Who is it?” Chu Feng suddenly sensed someone in the vicinity and quickly got up.

Several figures appeared in the distance and quickly approached him. Within moments, they had already encircled him.

Chapter 5737: You're My Pride

These people were dressed in silver armor that emanated unique auras that seemed to counteract the energy lingering within the realm. Chu Feng recognized all of these people, for they were the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Ling Clan Heaven Crushing Army!

Leading the group were Ling Xinian and Ling Yunhao.

“Hoh! Chu Feng, you actually came at the last moment. I thought you wouldn't be coming. Thanks to that, our wait wasn't in vain,” Ling Yunhao said with a relieved smile.

Ling Xinian also eyed Chu Feng as if he was prey.

These people had been the ones to befriend Chu Feng when he entered the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but they were now looking at him with different eyes.

“It looks like you have succeeded. With the armor, you were able to overcome the age restriction on this place,” Chu Feng replied.

He knew that none of the people in front of him were juniors, though they weren't particularly old either. It was likely thanks to the silver armor they wore that they were able to get in here. That was what the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Heaven Crushing Army had been working on all this while.

It was just that Chu Feng didn't think that they would use it on him.

“Chu Feng, we're at least acquainted. I suggest you surrender so that we won't have to make a move on you,” Ling Xinian said as she tossed out a binding formation.

If Chu Feng stepped into the binding formation, he would be immediately tied up.

“You should also know that I’ll be a goner if I’m captured by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” Chu Feng replied.

“You deserve it,” Ling Yunhao replied.

“So, we’re putting aside our past ties here?” Chu Feng asked.

He was giving them one last chance—Ling Xinian wouldn’t be a match for him despite being at Immortal Dragon God-cloak.

“Past ties? Hahaha!” Ling Yunhao burst into laughter. The others sneered too. “Tell me, what past ties do we have? It was under our elder’s instruction that we befriended you. He told us that you might have a bright future ahead of you. But you brazenly turned against our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Do you expect us to show you mercy after what you have done?”

“Indeed.” Chu Feng nodded in agreement.

Those from the Ling Clan Heaven Crushing Army thought that everything was within their control. Little did they know they had just sealed their fate.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Just as Chu Feng was about to make his move, several formation swords flew out and pierced Ling Xinian and the others’ bodies.

The crowd turned over and saw a person standing in the distance. It was another familiar figure—the Jie Clan Heaven Crushing Army’s commander.

“Jie Feng?” Chu Feng was confused as to what was happening.

“Jie Feng, are you out of your mind?!” Ling Xinian and the others glared at Jie Feng in incomprehension.

“People who know not of gratitude deserve to die,” Jie Feng replied as a vicious glint flashed across his eyes.

He changed his hand seal, and another wave of formation swords flew forth and claimed Ling Xinian and the others’ lives. He stowed away their bodies before tossing Chu Feng a Cosmos Sack.

Chu Feng took the Cosmos Sack and saw that it was filled with precious herbs. There was also a map inside.

“Protection formations are useless here. Given your cultivation, it’s best for you to tread carefully here,” Jie Feng said.

“W-why?” Chu Feng asked.

“Do you remember Lord Shuang Xue?” Jie Feng asked.

“Shuang Xue? I do remember her,” Chu Feng replied.

Back then, during his search for Life Crystals, he visited a Divine Inheritance Ground under the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s control and got acquainted with Ling Sheng’er and the others. Shang Xue and Shuang Yu were experts whom the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion had stationed there.

“Lord Shuang Xue and Lord Nianqing know you’re Lord Jie Ranqing’s child, just that Lord Nianqing is unable to meet you due to several reasons. Lord Shuang Xue has been looking for you. She learned that you joined the entrance examination, so she had me make contact with you and bring you to the Seven Stars Gravity Towers,” Jie Feng said.

It was only then that Chu Feng realized that Jie Feng had intentionally lured him there to obtain the protection formation. Looking back on it now, Jie Feng hadn’t done anything that harmed him despite all his taunting.

“I misunderstood you. Your acting was too convincing,” Chu Feng replied.

“All of us have received Lord Jie Ranqing’s grace too, so you need not thank me. I’m just doing what I should,” Jie Feng replied.

Chu Feng realized it wasn’t just Jie Feng but Ling Xinian and the others who had received Jie Ranqing’s grace, or else Jie Feng wouldn’t have phrased it in such a manner.

“Chu Feng, head to the place indicated by the map once the Nine Heavens’ Zenith is over. Lord Shuang Xue is waiting for you there. She’ll protect you,” Jie Feng replied.

“Elder Shuang Xue can’t protect me, and I don’t need protection either. I don’t plan on hiding anymore,” Chu Feng said.

“Lord Shuang Xue will be waiting for you, whether you go or not.”

“Do you know where my mother is?” Chu Feng was more concerned about his mother.

“We don’t know,” Jie Feng replied.

“Got it.” It was confidential information, so it made sense that it would be kept from the other clansmen. “Tell Elder Shuang Xue not to wait for me. I can protect myself well. It’ll suffice for you to take care of yourself.”

Chu Feng raised his Cosmos Sack and said, "Thanks for this."

He rose into the air and ventured deeper into the realm, thus commencing the trial.

Jie Feng looked at the disappeared Chu Feng with a conflicted look. He could tell from the latter's speed of travel that he was extremely strong, so much so that he could have dealt with Ling Xinian and the others by himself.

This made him laugh in self-derision.

This is the guy who escaped unscathed under the nose of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. There's no way Ling Xinian and the others could have possibly captured him.

"Lord Jie Ranqing, you'd be proud if you knew how outstanding your son is," Jie Feng remarked with a sigh.

...

Those who cleared the test would be brought into another realm—the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

The test was difficult, but it wasn't to an extreme extent. Those who had at least reached rank one Half-God level or White Dragon God-cloak and possessed decent talents were able to clear the test, so there were quite a few people gathered in the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

They were either outstanding prodigies from powerhouses or the strongest juniors in their respective regions, though they looked shabby in comparison to top-notch prodigies like Ling Xiao, Qin Xuan, Xianhai Shaoyu, and the others.

But it wasn't just renowned prodigies who drew attention here.

For instance, the five Huangfus who entered the Nine Heavens' Zenith ahead of everyone else. They cleared the test even faster than Xianhai Shaoyu, which left many curious about whether they were the real deal.

The crowd was also curious about the Divine Body Galaxy's Wang Qiang and the Nine Souls Galaxy's Xian Miaomiao, though most people doubted the credentials of Xian Miaomiao.

They couldn't believe that a prodigy could emerge from the Nine Souls Galaxy and the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, and they thought that the prodigies of those places were weaklings who couldn't even match their subordinates.

Many of them were prepared to challenge Xian Miaomiao when she appeared.

It was just that there were many places in the Nine Heavens' Zenith they couldn't access. For instance, each challenger had their own spirit realm to serve as their accommodation. Others couldn't enter their spirit realm unless they invited them over.

As a result, none of them had seen Xian Miaomiao thus far.

"Xian Miaomiao from the Nine Souls Galaxy, get out here if you have guts! Let me see if you truly have the right to enter the Nine Heavens' Zenith!" a woman suddenly howled.

Chapter 5738: The Prodigy From the Nine Souls Galaxy

A woman with a voluptuous figure stood at the center of the square.

"It's the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Qin Guangwei! I heard she has a bad temper, and it does appear to be the case."

"Isn't she afraid of trouble?"

"What's there to be afraid of? I doubt there's even a Half-God level cultivator in that deserted Nine Souls Galaxy. I reckon only a handful of their juniors have reached Martial Exalted level."

"Xian Miaomiao is nothing to be feared. I'm talking about others in the Nine Heavens' Zenith. Xian Miaomiao was invited here by the Nine Heavens' Zenith, after all. Will they simply watch as Qin Guangwei provokes her?"

"Just continue watching. You'll know the answer soon."

"True."

More and more people gathered in the area, hoping to see if Qin Guangwei would bring trouble upon themselves.

This square was a common area that everyone would pass through when entering or exiting their respective spirit realms. The area was shrouded in a white fog that even world spiritists couldn't peer through.

However, there were a couple of glowing red words to be seen amidst the fog—'Qin Xuan', 'Feng Ling', 'Xianhai Yu'er', 'Wang Qiang', 'Jie Tian', and 'Xian Miaomiao'. These were the people invited to the Nine Heavens' Zenith, and they had special plaques to indicate them.

It was due to that that everyone knew where Xian Miaomiao resided.

“The red light has gone out!”

Excited mumbles could be heard from the crowd. This suggested that Xian Miaomiao might have just left her spirit realm and was making her way to the square.

Soon enough, a silhouette could be seen emerging from the fog. The crowd’s eyes lit up.

“My... Is that Xian Miaomiao? She’s ravishing!”

Yellow hair, blue eyes, and sharp ears—the woman before them was from a monstrous beast clan. However, she was incredibly beautiful, from her delicate facial features to her blue eyes that carried nobility that even humans didn’t possess.

She was Xian Miaomiao.

There were many beautiful women here too. Some of them were born that way, but there were also those who employed a world spiritist to make them look more perfect. Thus, there wasn’t anyone who truly looked terrible in the square.

Yet, every single one of them dulled in comparison to Xian Miaomiao. They weren’t on the same level at all.

“Putting aside her strength, how in the world is she that beautiful?”

Even the arrogant prodigies couldn’t help but compliment Xian Miaomiao’s looks. Some even began salivating like fools.

Qin Shu, who was from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect too, assessed Xian Miaomiao from head to toe, then toe back to head. The more he looked at her, the more fond he was of her.

“It’d be great if I could take her in as my servant,” Qin Shu mumbled.

Qin Shu was Qin Xuan’s younger brother, but he wasn’t a good person. Back in the Ancient Realm, he worked with the Pill Dao Immortal Sect’s Jia Chengying and the Bluemoon Sacred Palace’s Zhou Dong to make things difficult for Chu Feng at every turn.

Chu Feng met him in the Ancient Realm.

Later on, when the Bluemoon Sacred Palace attacked the Ancient Realm, he was allowed to safely leave in view of his background. That incident spurred him to work harder upon returning to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, and he advanced his cultivation considerably.

He was even in tenth place for the Nine Heavens' Zenith's test.

However, his personality was still as horrendous as ever. As a matter of fact, he was the one who put Qin Guangwei up to provoking Xian Miaomiao.

"You called for me?" Xian Miaomiao glanced at Qin Guangwei with a sweet and obedient smile, looking like a kind neighbor's daughter.

"You're the Nine Souls Galaxy's Xian Miaomiao? What rights do you have to be invited by the Nine Heavens' Zenith?" Qin Guangwei asked.

"Are you doubting me?" Xian Miaomiao asked.

"Hah... I'm not the only one doubting you. Look around. Everyone here doubts your qualifications. Your Nine Souls Galaxy isn't even a match for our Heavenly Dome Galaxy's Lower Realms, so you are..." Qin Weiguang's taunt suddenly halted halfway through.

There was a dueling ring by the corner of the square, and Xian Miaomiao had just stepped on it.

"Come up," Xian Miaomiao said.

Qin Guangwei was taken aback, but she quickly burst into laughter. Her expression turned vile, and her eyes were so sinister that it looked as if she was going to murder Xian Miaomiao. "You hear her! She's the one who challenged me here."

She flitted up onto the stage.

Boom!

A strong oppressive might suffused the dueling ring, causing the dueling ring to tremble. It was fortunate there was a barrier around the dueling ring preventing aftershocks from rippling out, or else some of the prodigies present would sustain injuries from it.

"She went all out right away. Isn't Qin Weiguang going overboard?"

The crowd discussed amongst themselves. They could tell that the aftershock had come from a rank five Half-God level cultivator.

Qin Weiguang was at rank three Half-God level. If she could raise her cultivation by two ranks, she could most definitely exert the strength of a rank five Half-God level cultivator. However, the fact that she went all out right away showed that she intended to take Xian Miaomiao's life.

"How could this be?"

The shockwave finally settled down, granting the crowd a better view of the dueling ring, but the scene that welcomed them was different from what they had expected.

Qin Weiguang was lying on the ground, her chest crushed under Xian Miaomiao's foot. She was already unconscious, but she profusely spewed blood, and her body twitched nonstop.

The oppressive might that was exerted earlier was indeed from a rank five Half-God level cultivator, but it had come not from Qin Weiguang but Xian Miaomiao. Furthermore, Xian Miaomiao hadn't undergone any transformations, meaning this was her base cultivation.

"Rank five Half-God! She's actually at rank five Half-God!"

The crowd was taken aback. With her cultivation level, she could easily crush most of the prodigies present. She definitely had the right to be invited to the Nine Heavens' Zenith. But when did such a monster emerge from the Nine Souls Galaxy?

Shoosh!

Just then, Xian Miaomiao picked up Qin Weiguang and tossed her toward the Heavenly Dome Immortal Clansmen. She looked at the crowd with a sweet smile and asked, "Does anyone else harbor doubt about my qualifications?"

Her voice was gentle and euphonious, but no one dared to make light of her.

Chapter 5739: The Greatest Dark Horse

Shoosh!

Just then, Qin Shu flitted onto the dueling ring.

"Qin Shu? What's he doing?"

The crowd was confused.

Qin Shu was a prodigy too, but he was lacking compared to Qin Xuan. There was no way he could deal with Xian Miaomiao, especially when she had revealed her rank five Half-God level cultivation.

Just then, Qin Shu revealed his cultivation.

"Rank five Half-God level? No wonder!"

Qin Shu was ranked in the tenth place of those who had taken the test, but it was important to note that those who were ranked higher than him were renowned prodigies such as Jie Baobao, Ling Xiao, and Xianhai Shaoyu. In that sense, his ranking carried a lot of weight.

And his rank five Half-God level cultivation proved that he was the real deal.

Boom!

Qin Shu's aura quickly changed, as his aura rose to rank six Half-God level, followed by rank seven Half-God level.

"A rank five Half-God level cultivator who's able to raise his cultivation by two ranks. If not for Qin Xuan, Qin Shu would have been the strongest junior in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, right?"

Those who didn't know Qin Shu well were impressed by his strength, though Xian Miaomiao continued looking at him as if he was a fool.

Qin Shu was unaware of that and continued smiling gleefully. He took two steps forward and bowed, saying, "I, Qin Shu, am here to try your skills, young miss. However, a simple duel is boring. Why don't we make a bet?"

"What bet?" Xian Miaomiao asked.

"You'll marry me if I win," Qin Shu said.

"What if you lose?" Xian Miaomiao asked.

A shameless smile appeared on Qin Shu's face as he replied, "If I lose, I'll marry you."

Those words spurred laughter from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect members. This clearly wasn't a bet at all; Qin Shu was just teasing Xian Miaomiao. He would have never dared to do so if it wasn't Xian Miaomiao but Xianhai Yu'er.

Frankly speaking, Xian Miaomiao was indeed formidable, but the others still took her lightly just because she was from the Nine Souls Galaxy.

"You aren't young anymore. You should know that you have to take responsibility for your words, right?" Xian Miaomiao asked.

"Rest assured, young miss. I, Qin Shu, intend on taking responsibility for you," Qin Shu licked his lips as he replied.

Uwa!

Qin Shu suddenly let out a sharp cry.

Xian Miaomiao had unknowingly appeared in front of Qin Shu and smashed her leg into his abdomen, causing his face to warp in pain.

This kick sent him flying to the corner of the dueling ring, but Xian Miaomiao instantaneously caught up with him. She whipped out a green dagger and brandished it toward Qin Shu's mouth, intending to silence him for good.

Clang!

Right before the dagger landed on Qin Shu, a sword suddenly appeared out of nowhere and deflected it. It happened so quickly that it took a while for the crowd to register the situation.

Qin Shu lay on the floor, groaning in pain. Standing in front of him was a man holding a sword. He was the one who had deflected Xian Miaomiao's dagger.

The first detail the crowd noticed was that Xian Miaomiao's aura was vastly different from before.

"Xian Miaomiao is able to raise her cultivation by three ranks at Half-God level? Is she really from the Nine Souls Galaxy?"

The crowd couldn't remain calm.

Qin Shu was unable to retaliate despite having raised his cultivation to rank seven Half-God level because Xian Miaomiao's current cultivation level was rank eight Half-God.

"Please calm down, young miss," the man who deflected Xian Miaomiao's dagger said.

He shared similar facial features as Qin Shu, but his gentle disposition and simple clothes made him look like a scholar. There was not a hint of disrespect when he looked at Xian Miaomiao. Rather, he seemed apologetic.

From the discussions of the crowd, Xian Miaomiao learned that the man was Qin Xuan, the strongest prodigy of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

Qin Xuan was wrapped in two layers of auras, one stronger than the other. His cultivation level had been raised to rank eight Half-God, but his base cultivation level was rank six Half-God.

Xian Miaomiao knew that a prodigy of his caliber was most likely able to raise his cultivation level by more than two ranks, which meant that there was nothing she could do if he insisted on protecting Qin Shu.

So, she retracted her dagger and stepped down from the dueling ring.

Qin Xuan dragged Qin Shu up from the ground and said, "Apologize to the young miss."

"Big brother, she hit me..." Qin Shu was reluctant to do as he was told.

However, Qin Xuan looked at him sternly and said, "Apologize."

Despite Qin Xuan's gentle demeanor, Qin Shu immediately gave in as soon as he displayed signs of anger. Qin Shu quickly bowed to Xian Miaomiao and said, "Miss Xian, I was wrong. Please forgive me."

Xian Miaomiao ignored him. She walked into the fog and returned to her residence, not paying no heed to Qin Shu at all.

Her temper changed the crowd's opinion of her.

Qin Shu staggered down from the dueling ring under Qin Xuan's support. He wiped off the blood on the corner of his lips and murmured, "She's a proud one. I didn't expect her to be so strong. She'll definitely become famous after the Nine Heavens' Zenith. It'd be great if I could take her in as my concubine."

Qin Xuan coldly eyed Qin Shu. "There are many people here you can't mess with. Rein it in, or else I might not be able to clean up your mess."

"It's a pity Chu Feng is dead, or else I would have taught him a lesson," Qin Shu said.

"Chu Feng wouldn't dare to come here even if he's alive. Even if I don't make a move, those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wouldn't let him off the hook either," Qin Shu said.

"Putting aside Jie Baobao and Ling Xiao, I didn't expect the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to be concealing that monster, Jie Tian. I reckon Jie Tian will be the trickiest opponent for you other than Xianhai Shaoyu."

The arrogant Qin Shu dared not to make light of Jie Tian. Qin Xuan also showed a hint of stress upon the mention of Jie Tian.

No one dared not make light of Jie Tian even though no one had met him yet, for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had announced Jie Tian's identity right before the opening of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

Jie Tian was Jie Mubai and Jie Tiannian's son, and he had inherited the Ruler's Bloodline.

Chu Feng's background and talent were shocking, but most people harbored doubts about him as the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion refused to acknowledge him. On the other hand, Jie Tian had received the best resources from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion from a young age.

If Xianhai Shaoyu was the prodigy most likely to clinch first place in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, Jie Tian would be the biggest dark horse of the event.

Weng!

Just then, the teleportation formation in the square lit up.

"Someone's coming in at this time? The test is about to be over, right?"

The crowd knew that those who had cleared the test would enter the Nine Heavens' Zenith through the teleportation formation, having been through it themselves. They were shocked when they saw who appeared.

"It's him?"

Chapter 5740: I Missed You to Death

The person who emerged from the teleportation formation was a familiar face—Long Chengyu.

"Long Chengyu is still alive? Wasn't there a revolt in the Totem Dragon Clan?"

The crowd discussed fervently amongst themselves.

At the same time, an uproar broke out in the Pulse Ignition Village. There was a change in the ranking board. Long Chengyu had replaced Qin Shu as the tenth place in the test.

"Long Chengyu?"

The crowd was taken aback to see that name, especially those from the upper echelons of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

"Long Lin actually let Long Chengyu go?"

They knew what had happened to the Totem Dragon Clan, and their intention was to pluck out the root of the trouble lest it bite back at them. However, Long Lin insisted on imprisoning the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others, saying that he had a use for them.

The fact that Long Chengyu was here meant that Long Lin had deceived them.

While they had secretly helped Long Lin stage a revolt within the Totem Dragon Clan, they saw him as nothing more than a puppet. Needless to say, they had to teach their puppet a lesson for daring to defy their will.

Meanwhile, in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, there was not a single person who stepped forward to greet Long Chengyu. On the one hand, Long Chengyu wasn't fond of making friends, so he was not on close terms with anyone here.

Even so, most people would take the initiative to befriend him, given his fame and identity. However, things were different now due to the change in his identity.

Even if Long Chengyu had survived the Totem Dragon Clan's rebellion, there was no question that he had lost clout. On top of that, most people in the world of cultivation knew that he was on close terms with Chu Feng, and Chu Feng had offended the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Not even the previous Totem Dragon Clan dared to offend the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, let alone the current Long Chengyu. Similarly, no one here in the Nine Heavens' Zenith wanted to make an enemy out of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Thus, no one dared to approach Long Chengyu.

Soon, two little monks from the Nine Heavens' Zenith walked up to Long Chengyu and said, "Congratulations on getting to the Nine Heavens' Zenith. We have specially prepared a place of respite for you. Please follow us."

"Give me a moment. I'm waiting for two people," Long Chengyu replied.

"All right." The two little monks nodded before backing to the side.

"He's waiting for two people? Are the other juniors from the Totem Dragon Clan here too?" the crowd speculated.

A moment later, the teleportation formation lit up once more, and a woman walked out from within.

"Long Muxi?"

The crowd was stunned. In particular, Qin Shu looked at her with complicated eyes.

While Long Muxi was famous in the world of cultivation, for a long time, there had been hardly anyone in the Totem Dragon Clan who had seen her real face, let alone outsiders.

The first time the world saw Long Muxi's true face was in Painter Mountain, and her portraits quickly spread across the world of cultivation. More and more people came to learn of her true appearance.

Qin Shu had met Long Muxi before in the Ancient Realm, just that none of them knew her identity back then. Their reunion reminded him of the affairs that had happened then.

Long Muxi didn't get on the ranking board, so no one outside knew that she had entered the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

All of a sudden, everyone outside widened their eyes in shock. There was another change in the ranking board, or rather, the entire ranking board had changed. Someone had taken first place, pushing the others down.

It was Chu Feng! His name had appeared in first place!

"Chu Feng? He... isn't dead?"

Chu Feng's name caused a larger stir. Most people were convinced he was dead, but not only was he alive, but he even took first place in the test!

Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, who had already known that Chu Feng was alive, was infuriated when he saw the ranking board. He clenched his fists in anger. He was the number one person in the world who didn't want to see Chu Feng in the limelight, but the latter actually slipped into the first place in the Nine Heavens' Zenith under his nose.

How could he not be angry?

Meanwhile, a huge commotion broke out in the Nine Heavens' Zenith too.

Chu Feng had stepped out of the teleportation formation to enter the square. The juniors gathered here were also shocked to learn that Chu Feng was alive.

Qin Shu glared at Chu Feng with eyes burning with hatred, as his lips curled into a sneer. He still remembered their grudge from the Ancient Realm. He thought that there was no chance for him to exact vengeance but who could have thought that an opportunity would present itself?

"Big brother." Qin Shu looked at Qin Xuan.

"It's not the time to make a move yet," Qin Xuan replied.

"Are you afraid of Long Chengyu?" Qin Shu asked.

"I'm not afraid of him, but we should keep a lookout first. There are people from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion here too. We don't need to rush into things," Qin Xuan replied.

"You're right. Putting aside Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao, there's Jie Tian too. He is the real grandson of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. There's no way he could tolerate Chu Feng's existence. There's no way he'll walk out of here alive."

An expectant gleam flashed across Qin Shu's eyes. He wasn't worried even though Long Muxi and Long Chengyu were exchanging pleasantries with Chu Feng. In his view, Chu Feng was a goner for crossing the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Putting aside the fact there were three formidable prodigies from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion here, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was also on good terms with other powers. Most powers would offer a helping hand if the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion requested for help.

Long Chengyu was already in a precarious position; he was in no position to protect Chu Feng. The only way for him to survive this ordeal was to turn against Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng, you were so arrogant in the Ancient Realm that you dared to make light of our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. Very well! I'll show you the standing of our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. You shall see the influence we wield!" Qin Shu clenched his fists in excitement.

Just then, a sweet voice echoed, "Chu Feng!"

A person charged up to Chu Feng. It was Xian Miaomiao.

"Xian Miaomiao? Are they acquainted?"

It was clear that the two of them knew each other from Xian Miaomiao's bright smile.

"Miaomiao."

Chu Feng was overjoyed to see Xian Miaomiao too. He didn't think that they would reunite under such circumstances.

"I heard many rumors about you since arriving here. I thought something bad had happened to you. I guess rumors are rumors, after all," Xian Miaomiao said.

She was truly worried about Chu Feng. Despite her sweet smile, tears had started streaming down her cheeks.

"Silly girl. Why are you crying? What could possibly happen to me?" Chu Feng reached out and wiped Xian Miaomiao's tears.

Xian Miaomiao didn't reject his touch. Instead, she tilted her head as her smile further brightened. "Those are tears of joy."

"Damn! He's able to touch her as he pleases? Why does Xian Miaomiao not reject him?"

"What's their relationship?"

The crowd was perplexed to see how intimate the two of them were. Qin Shu also lost his previous excitement. He could tell that Chu Feng and Xian Miaomiao were close to each other.

"Look, Xianhai Yu'er is coming out!" a voice exclaimed.

The crowd quickly turned their attention toward Xianhai Yu'er's residence, where they saw her glowing red name had been extinguished, indicating that she was leaving her residence.

Xianhai Yu'er's had long made a name for herself in the world of cultivation. She was known not just for her beauty but her talent too, which was rumored to be above that of her older brother. However, few people had ever seen Xianhai Yu'er's face before, so the crowd looked forward to seeing her.

They wanted to know if she was as beautiful as the rumors put her out to be.

Soon, a beautiful figure emerged from the fog. It was Little Fishy.

"Heavens above! Is that Xianhai Yu'er? The rumors don't do her justice at all. She's as beautiful as a fairy!"

The crowd, be it men or women, was enchanted by her beauty. Her appearance and disposition were flawless. Even the ravishing Xian Miaomiao paled in comparison to Xianhai Yu'er. She was like the moon—her very presence dulled the other stars sharing the sky with her.

"To think there's such beauty in the world." Even Qin Shu had forgotten the anger he had felt from Xian Miaomiao and Chu Feng's intimacy. He was infatuated with Xianhai Yu'er's beauty. "It'd have been a worthwhile life if I could share a night with such a ravishing woman."

The more Qin Shu thought about it, the more excited he felt. He even began salivating, only to freeze in shock the next moment.

As soon as Xianhai Yu'er saw Chu Feng, she vanished into thin air. By the time she reappeared, she had already leaped into Chu Feng's embrace, wrapping her arms

around his neck. Not only that, she also nuzzled against Chu Feng's chest with her beautiful face.

"Big brother, I knew that you would be fine!"

Even Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and Xian Miaomiao were shocked beyond words.

"What's going on? Why would Xianhai Yu'er..."

"Do they know each other?"

"How could a countryside bumpkin like Chu Feng possibly be acquainted with someone as noble as Xianhai Yu'er?"

This shocking turn of events dealt a critical blow to the crowd. They could still somewhat accept that Xian Miaomiao and Chu Feng were acquainted.

But Xianhai Yu'er? How could this be?

This was the purest existence in the world of cultivation, the goddess that prodigies like them dreamed about. How could she be so intimate with Chu Feng?

"Chu Feng!!!" a voice suddenly echoed from afar.

The noisy square immediately fell silent. It was Xianhai Shaoyu, the person thought to be the strongest junior in the current world of cultivation.

"It looks like you're going to die without the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion making a move." Qin Shu breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Xianhai Shaoyu, thinking that Chu Feng was dead meat.

How could Xianhai Shaoyu allow someone like Chu Feng to defile his younger sister?

Many others shared the same thought as well. Even Long Chengyu quickly stood at attention, fearing that Xianhai Shaoyu would attempt to hurt Chu Feng.

Xianhai Shaoyu vanished on the spot too, and by the time he reappeared, he was already standing in front of Chu Feng. He first dragged Xianhai Yu'er away from Chu Feng before diving into Chu Feng's arms himself to give the latter a tight hug.

"Brother Chu Feng, I missed you to death!!!"

**Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5741: Call Him
Hubby Instead**

Chapter 5741: Call Him Hubby Instead

The square was so silent that the only sound that could be heard was Xianhai Shaoyu nuzzling in Chu Feng's arms. Everyone was stunned, be it man or woman.

If Xianhai Yu'er was the goddess of countless men, Xianhao Shaoyu would be the god of countless women. Why were the two of them diving into Chu Feng's embrace? Was he even worthy of this?

This had to be a lie, right?

It was only till another voice sounded that they shook out of their daze and came to terms that this was reality.

"Big brother, are you insane?" Little Fishy grabbed Xianhai Shaoyu's ears and angrily dragged him out of Chu Feng's arms.

"Hear my explanation, little sister! I'm not in that kind of relationship with Chu Feng!" Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"Pui! Stay away from my big brother Chu Feng. If you dare do this again, I'll tell everyone about your depraved reading materials!" Little Fishy pouted as she twisted her brother's ears with one hand and placed the other on her slim waist. She looked really angry.

Xianhao Shaoyu quickly clasped Little Fishy's mouth and said, "Don't talk nonsense, my little sister. What do you mean by depraved reading materials?"

His explanation piqued everyone's curiosity.

What could the depraved reading materials they are talking about refer to? Does Xianhai Shaoyu have such an interest? No, what's more important is whether Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhai Yu'er have such a close relationship with Chu Feng or not!

The crowd turned to look at Chu Feng and the others once more.

Little Fishy hurled Xianhai Shaoyu aside, walked up to Chu Feng, turned to face Long Muxi and Xian Miaomiao, and politely asked, "Big brother, are these two big sisters your friends?"

"Little Fishy, let me introduce you to them. This is Long Muxi from the Totem Dragon Clan, and this is her younger brother, Long Chengyu. As for this lady, she is Xian Miaomiao. We are both from the Eastern Region, and we have known each other for many years," Chu Feng said.

“Hehe! Miss Yu’er, I have long heard you’re as beautiful as a fairy, but the rumors are understating your beauty now that I’m seeing you in the flesh. You’re simply too beautiful!” Long Chengyu scratched his head while grinning like a fool.

He was embarrassed despite his usual rowdy and brazen personality.

Little Fishy responded to Long Chengyu with a polite smile before turning back to Long Muxi and Xian Miaomiao and saying, “Big sisters, you’re my big brother’s friends, and that makes you my friends too. Come, why don’t we have a chat over there?”

“Sure,” Xian Miaomiao replied with a sweet smile.

Long Muxi responded with a slight nod.

“Big brother, come with us.” Even though she was inviting Xian Miaomiao and Long Muxi, Little Fishy grabbed Chu Feng’s arm and dragged him toward her residence.

“Little sister, why are you taking him away? It has been a long time since I last met Brother Chu Feng. We ought to have a good chat too!” Xianhai Shaoyu exclaimed with a frantic wave of his hands.

“Cut the crap! Come with us if you want to chat. Or would you prefer that we talk about your depraved reading choices here?” Little Fishy shot a disdainful glance at Xianhai Shaoyu.

Xianhai Shaoyu heaved a sigh. He turned to Long Chengyu and said, “Come with us.”

Long Chengyu was a bit frightened of Xianhai Shaoyu as there was a conflict between them, but he accepted the latter’s offer with a nod, saying, “All right.”

Under the crowd’s incredulous stares, the group of them made their way to Little Fishy’s residence.

“What’s with his luck? How did he come to get acquainted with Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhao Yu’er? And what did he call Xianhai Yu’er earlier? Little Fishy? That’s too intimate! Did you see how Xianhai Yu’er grabbed Chu Feng’s arm earlier? Isn’t she afraid of dirtying her hands?” Qin Shu gritted her teeth in anger.

“What does grabbing his arm count as? She dived right into Chu Feng’s arms. You didn’t see that?” Qin Xuan asked.

“Of course I did! I just don’t understand what’s going on.” Qin Shu’s eyes reddened in envy.

“It looks like they are really on close terms,” Qin Xuan said.

There was hardly anyone in the world of cultivation who didn't know about Chu Feng's bad blood with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It was one thing for Long Chengyu to do so, but Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhai Yu'er's earlier actions clearly indicated that they were siding with Chu Feng too.

Of course, this matter still needed further verification. They would have to wait for the prodigies from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to make a move first to confirm Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhai Yu'er's stances.

"Big brother, are we going to let Chu Feng go just like that? Do I have to watch him strut around the Nine Heavens' Zenith?" Qin Shu asked.

He couldn't wait to deal with Chu Feng, especially after seeing how intimate Xianhai Yu'er was with the latter. This should have been a stage for him to shine, but Chu Feng was hogging all the attention. How could he accept this?

"We aren't going to let Chu Feng off the hook, but don't make a reckless move yet," Qin Xuan said before taking his leave, leaving Qin Shu to continue staring at Xianhai Yu'er's residence.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and the others entered Little Fishy's residence.

Little Fishy took out a teapot and steeped some tea for Chu Feng and the others. She poured a cup of tea and gently blew on it before serving it to Chu Feng, saying, "Big brother, have a taste. My tea tastes amazing."

She looked no different from a virtuous wife.

Long Chengyu's eyes widened at that sight.

"Mm, it tastes great," Chu Feng replied with a thumbs up.

"Of course." Little Fishy smiled sweetly after receiving Chu Feng's compliment.

Only then did she proceed to serve tea to the others.

"Big sister Miaomiao, have some tea. Big sister Muxi, have some tea."

After Xian Miaomiao and Long Muxi received their respective teacups, Long Chengyu's posture noticeably straightened up. He had already thought of what he was going to say after receiving his teacup.

But to his disappointment, Little Fishy settled down beside Chu Feng before turning to Xianhai Shaoyu and Long Chengyu. "Feel free, the two of you."

"..."

Long Chengyu was rendered speechless. He had a feeling he was being discriminated against.

On the other hand, Xianhai Shaoyu was already used to it. He poured a cup of tea for himself. Before taking a sip, he glanced at Chu Feng and said, "Brother Chu Feng, I'm benefiting from your halo. This is my first time tasting my little sister's tea."

"You are full of nonsense." Little Fishy directed an eye roll in Xianhai Shaoyu's direction while topping up Chu Feng's teacup.

Beautiful people looked impeccable no matter what they did. Even her eye roll was adorable.

"It looks like you two siblings are on very close terms," Xian Miaomiao remarked with a sweet smile.

"Who's on close terms with him? I'm only on close terms with my big brother!" Little Fishy turned to Chu Feng with a beaming smile.

"Enough, enough. Why don't you just call him hubby straight?" Xianhai Shaoyu snorted.

Xian Miaomiao, Long Muxi, and Long Chengyu were taken aback. They hadn't expected Xianhai Shaoyu to be so direct. This wasn't a joke to be taken lightly.

Much to their surprise, Little Fishy's face turned as red as an apple. She became so nervous that she couldn't even utter a word.

Seeing her expression, Long Chengyu's eyeballs nearly popped out. Heavens! Is Xianhai Yu'er really in love with Chu Feng?

To alleviate the awkwardness, Chu Feng quickly stepped in and said, "Stop your teasing for a moment. There's something important I need to ask you."

"What is it?" Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy asked.

"The two of you arrived here early. Have you met the Divine Body Realm's Wang Qiang?" Chu Feng asked.

He wanted to verify if the Wang Qiang here was the Wang Qiang he knew.

Chapter 5742: What Bad Luck Meeting a Nasty Insect

“Wang Qiang arrived very early. He was already here when I arrived, but I didn’t meet him. However, I did hear some news about him. He’s quite a mysterious figure. He was recently taken in by the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“Do you know what he looks like?” Chu Feng asked.

He was getting more and more convinced that this was the Wang Qiang he knew.

“I don’t know, but since he’s already here, it’s only a matter of time before we meet,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“I’m actually more curious about Yuwen Yanri,” Long Chengyu remarked.

“Is there something interesting about Yuwen Yanri?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yuwen Yanri’s grandfather is the incumbent Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master, whereas his father was the most talented cultivator in the world of cultivation two thousand years ago, towering above other cultivators.

“However, his father’s good days didn’t last long, as he later fell ill and had to recuperate for more than a thousand years. A few years back, we received news that his father passed away. No one could have thought that he would die just like that. After all, he was thought to be the next successor of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, and many thought that he would bring it to greater heights.

“It was said that Yuwen Yanri’s talent surpassed that of his father, but no one has seen him to date. Even within the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, there were only a small handful of people who had seen him. He’s even more elusive than my big sister,” Long Chengyu said.

Long Muxi glanced at his younger brother upon hearing those words.

“But he has to be weaker than Wang Qiang, or else the Nine Heavens’ Zenith wouldn’t have invited Wang Qiang instead of him,” Little Fishy remarked.

“That’s hard to say. But speaking of which, what’s with those Huangfus? How is it that their results are better than Brother Shaoyu’s?” Long Chengyu asked.

Little Fishy was surprised, “Who? Who did better than my big brother?”

She didn’t participate in the test as she was invited straight into the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, so she didn’t know the situation there.

Long Chengyu shared the details concerning the ranking.

“Hahaha!” Little Fishy burst into laughter. She mischievously pointed her finger at Xianhai Shaoyu and said, “Big brother, aren’t you too embarrassing? It’s one thing if one or two people surpass you, but five people actually did better than you!”

“Brother Shaoyu’s strength is known to be the strongest in the world of cultivation. He must have slacked off in the test,” Long Chengyu said.

Unexpectedly, Xianhai Shaoyu shook his head and said, “ I didn’t slack off.”

Both Long Chengyu and Little Fishy, who were mocking Xianhai Shaoyu earlier, stiffened up. She might have laughed at her brother earlier, but she wasn’t doubting his abilities.

“Brother Shaoyu, stop joking. How can anyone fare better than you if you were serious? Other than Brother Chu Feng, I can’t imagine anyone outdoing you,” Long Chengyu said with a smile.

He was certain that Xianhai Shaoyu was joking.

The latter smiled in response, choosing not to say anything more about it.

Little Fishy pressed her lips together as she fell into contemplation. She knew her big brother better than anyone else here, which was why she could tell that he wasn’t lying. This meant that her big brother was in sixth place despite having done his best.

Without a doubt, those Huangfus were not to be made light of.

It was a rare reunion, so there was no end to the topics for Chu Feng and the others to talk about. In the blink of an eye, the sky had already turned dark, but all of them decided to stay and have a hearty conversation till daylight.

By then, there was hardly anyone in the square. The Nine Heavens’ Zenith had prepared cultivation grounds that would activate at night for everyone in their respective accommodations, so most people had decided to head there to cultivate.

There was only one person standing in the square—Qin Shu. He was so angry that he wasn’t in the mood to cultivate at all.

“Hm?” Qin Shu’s eyes suddenly lit up.

He noticed the glowing red name, ‘Feng Ling’ going out, which meant that Feng Ling was leaving her accommodations. Soon, a beautiful figure emerged from the fog and stretched her back. Her casual demeanor looked adorable like a lazy cat.

“Miss Feng Ling,” Qin Shu rushed over and greeted her.

“You are?” Feng Ling looked at Qin Shu with curious eyes.

“I am Qin Shu, a disciple from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. I am Qin Xuan’s younger brother,” Qin Shu introduced himself.

Feng Ling had been to the last Nine Heavens’ Zenith, so Qin Xuan and the others had met her. Qin Xuan had told her that Feng Ling, the prodigy from the Bloodline Galaxy, was no ordinary figure, and it was best not to underestimate her.

For that reason, Qin Shu was exceptionally respectful to Feng Ling.

“Oh. I met your big brother before,” Feng Ling replied with an innocent and seemingly harmless smile.

“It’s wonderful that Miss Feng Ling remembers my big brother. I have been waiting here for you under my big brother’s instruction,” Qin Shu said via voice transmission.

“Does your big brother need something from me?” Feng Ling blinked her eyes as she spoke with an innocent voice.

“Miss Feng Ling, this Nine Heavens’ Zenith is very different from before. There are many formidable figures gathered here, though our greatest opponent is none other than Chu Feng,” Qin Shu said via voice transmission.

“Oh?” Feng Ling’s eyes narrowed upon hearing Chu Feng’s name, but she continued asking with an innocent voice, “Are you referring to Jie Ranqing’s child?”

“Yes, that’s him. He’s talented, but he’s a despicable and vicious man. I once met him in the Ancient Realm, and he’s particularly skilled in the art of deception. Miss Feng, you must take care not to be fooled by him, or else he might take advantage of you,” Qin Shu said.

“You have been waiting here to remind me of this?” Feng Ling asked.

“Not just that. The five Huangfus in this Nine Heavens’ Zenith are wild cards. The fact that they did better than Xianhai Shaoyu shows that they are not to be made light of. The three prodigies from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion are also a force to be reckoned with. You should have heard of Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao, as well as Jie Tian. Xianhai Yu’er and Xianhai Shaoyu from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan are also dangerous figures.

“Given the threats present here, my big brother wishes to establish a partnership with Miss Feng Ling and support each other through this,” Qin Shu said.

“Is Chu Feng really here?” Feng Ling asked.

“Yes, he’s already here. He came here with Long Chengyu, and he appears to be on close terms with Xianhai Shaoyu too. Miss Feng Ling, birds of the same feather flock together. Those who are friends with Chu Feng can’t be good people either. We need to work together to deal with those black sheeps,” Qin Shu said.

“All right, I understand,” Feng Ling replied with a smile before returning to her accommodations.

Seeing how easily the innocent Feng Ling took in his words, Qin Shu revealed a sly smile and murmured, “She might be strong, but she’s too naive.”

On the other hand, after returning to her accommodations, Feng Ling mumbled under her breath, “I wanted to take a breather, but I ended up bumping into a nasty insect. What bad luck.”

She then looked at the sky with expectant eyes and said, “So, Chu Feng came in the end? It won’t be too boring here then.”

Chapter 5743: That Little Sabotage

“H-h-h-huh? W-w-w-why is it so quiet?”

A voice suddenly caught Qin Shu’s notice. He turned around and saw a figure standing not too far away. It immediately occurred to him that the other party was an expert, as he hadn’t noticed his presence at all.

However, he was taken aback by the other party’s appearance.

The other party had his top bare, but his body looked emaciated without the slightest trace of muscles. It was as if he had starved himself for many days and was on the verge of death. There was no reason for anyone to flaunt such a physique.

As for his bottom, he was dressed in loose, green pants embroidered with beautiful flowers.

It was a horrendous fashion sense that triggered Qin Shu’s sense of aesthetics. He wanted to curse, feeling that his eyes had been soiled.

In his peripheral vision, he suddenly noticed that Wang Qiang’s plaque had been extinguished. He thought about how he couldn’t sense the aura of the person before him, and a thought arose in his mind.

As shocked as he was, he stepped forward, bowed courteously, and asked, “This brother over here, are you the Divine Body Galaxy’s Wang Qiang?”

“W-w-w-who are you?” Wang Qiang asked.

“Are you Wang Qiang?” Qin Shu asked once more. “I-i-i-it’s me. W-w-w-what’s wrong?” Wang Qiang asked.

“Brother Wang Qiang, I am Qin Shu, a disciple of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. Qin Xuan is my blood brother,” Qin Shu introduced himself.

“Oh. I-I-I-I have heard of Qin Xuan. W-w-what do you want?” Wang Qiang asked.

“You see, Brother Wang Qiang, I believe you’re here at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith to make a name for yourself, but now...” Qin Shu stepped forward and repeated the words he had told Feng Ling earlier.

“Chu Feng is here?” Wang Qiang was overjoyed.

“That’s right, he’s already here,” Qin Shu replied with a nod.

“N-n-n-no, that’s not right! What did you say earlier? You want to work with m-m-m-me to deal with C-C-C-Chu Feng?” Wang Qiang asked.

“Yes, Chu Feng is scheming and despicable. He’s a black sheep of all cultivators. I met him once in the Ancient Realm and nearly got done by him, but he...”

Before Qin Shu could finish his words, Wang Qiang wrapped his arm around Qin Shu and said, “S-s-s-stop talking. Come here.”

He began pulling Qin Shu toward his residence.

Qin Shu was overjoyed, as it looked like Wang Qiang was much more interested in working with them than Feng Ling. Otherwise, why would Wang Qiang invite him into his residence?

He had a feeling that Wang Qiang was a formidable individual despite his odd appearance, though he probably wasn’t too smart, or else he wouldn’t have been dressed like that. Given so, it shouldn’t be too difficult to manipulate him.

As long as he played his cards well, he could not only use Wang Qiang to deal with Chu Feng but also aid him in faring better in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

While Qin Shu was formulating his scheme, Wang Qiang had already dragged Qin Shu to his residence. There was a barrier around the residence that could be activated to isolate noise.

“Come come come... S-s-s-stand here,” Wang Qiang said.

“Brother Wang Qiang, are you trying to see how sincere I am in our partnership? Don’t worry, I am most definitely sincere about it,” Qin Shu said.

He reached into his Cosmos Sack, intending to offer some benefits to the poor Wang Qiang.

“Screw you!” Wang Qiang raised his leg and kicked Qin Shu.

If not for the barrier, this kick could have very well sent Qin Shu flying out of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. Qin Shu collapsed by the corner of the barrier in a daze, having yet to process what had just happened.

In the blink of an eye, Wang Qiang flitted up to Qin Shu and stomped down on him. The straw shoes he was wearing were of oddly good quality—he left shoe prints on not just Qin Shu’s face but all over his body too.

“Y-y-you dare to hit me?” Qin Shu stared at Wang Qiang in anger, shock, disbelief, and indignation.

“A-a-are you making fun of me?” Wang Qiang pulled Qin Shu up by his hair and smashed his fist into him. “How dare you copy me!”

Qin Shu’s head swelled up like a pig.

“Brother Wang Qiang, I-I was wrong!” Qin Shu burst into tears.

His big brother wasn’t here with him. He was afraid that Wang Qiang would really beat him to death here; the latter didn’t look bright to him, and his actions proved that too.

“W-w-what did you do wrong?” Wang Qiang asked.

“I-I-I don’t know!” Qin Shu was distressed.

“W-w-why are you still copying me?!” Wang Qiang flicked his wrist and took out a leather whip.

Qin Shu was appalled to see the leather whips. “AH!”

...

The following morning, Chu Feng and the others were still seated in Little Fishy’s residence. They had remained there the entire night, as endless conversation topics surfaced one after another.

All of a sudden, they heard a voice outside.

“Come out, Chu Feng! The sun is already up, so why aren’t you out yet?”

Long Muxi, Xian Miaomiao, and Little Fishy stood up with displeased looks, thinking that someone was here to mess with Chu Feng.

“That voice... It sounds like that lady,” Long Chengyu remarked.

Chu Feng also figured out whose voice it was, so he stood up and headed out. Little Fishy, Xlanhai Shaoyu, and the others quickly followed him.

There were quite a few people gathered in the square outside since the cultivation ground had already closed. Most of them decided to head out as they knew this was a good opportunity for them to make new friends and expand their connections.

And Feng Ling’s shout only drew more people out of their residence.

“She’s Feng Ling, the prodigy from the Bloodline Galaxy right?”

“She looks pretty. It doesn’t fit her vicious image. Does she have something against Chu Feng though? It looks like there’s some drama between them.”

Many had heard about Feng Ling, but few had seen her true face. The crowd was curious to see what would happen.

Soon, Chu Feng’s group emerged from Little Fishy’s residence.

“Haha, Chu Feng!”

Feng Ling skipped her way up to Chu Feng, but Little Fishy immediately stood forward and blocked her path.

“What a fierce girl. Are you going to beat me up?” Feng Ling looked at Little Fishy with a smile.

Little Fishy’s eyebrows shot up.

“Little Fishy, we know each other,” Chu Feng interjected.

“You know each other?” Little Fishy and the others were taken aback.

Feng Ling walked up to Chu Feng and grabbed his shoulder as if they were good brothers, though this action looked extremely intimate as she was a woman, after all.

Qin Xuan’s eyebrows shot up.

It was one thing for Chu Feng to be acquainted with Long Chengyu, Xianhai Shaoyu, and others, but to think that he would be on close terms with Feng Ling as well. The fact they had expressed their close ties in public showed that they weren't afraid of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

This made him realize that it would be nigh impossible for them to deal with Chu Feng here.

"I'll have to properly think things through if I want to deal with Chu Feng," Qin Xuan thought.

He didn't want to get involved with Chu Feng anymore, as the latter's faction was proving to be a hassle to deal with.

Chu Feng, you seem to have offended quite a few people, including the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect," Feng Ling remarked as she glanced at Qin Xuan.

The crowd also turned their eyes to Qin Xuan, making him the center of attention. In particular, Little Fishy and Xian Miaomiao's eyes were even colder than the sharpest swords.

Qin Xuan was stunned. He hadn't expected to be cued here. While he did think about dealing with Chu Feng, he hadn't acted on it yet. He was still spectating the situation at the moment, so why did they suddenly turn on him?

"You can say so," Chu Feng replied.

"No wonder," Feng Ling replied.

"What made you ask that?" Chu Feng asked.

"I came out to take a breather from cultivating last night, and I bumped into a nasty insect. He said all sorts of bad things about you and insisted that we should work together to deal with you. He harbored so much hostility toward you that anyone who didn't know better would have thought that you stole his wife. Ah, that nasty bug is Qin Shu. He said that he's Qin Xuan's little brother, and he came to look for me under Qin Xuan's order."

Those words shocked the crowd, but the one who was the most astounded of all was Qin Xuan.

Despite his usual composure, his face turned ghastly pale as he cursed under his breath, "That damned little brother of mine."

Chapter 5744: Wang Qiang's Strength

Little Fishy, Xian Miaomiao, and Long Muxi stared daggers at Qin Xuan. Even the onlookers could sense the sharp edge in their eyes.

“Chu Feng, you have a grudge with Qin Xuan?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

Chu Feng stepped forward, assessed Qin Xuan, and remarked, “I don’t think we have met before, but I remember Qin Shu. We met in the Ancient Realm. He worked with the Bluemoon Sacred Palace’s Zhou Dong to deal with me and Miss Muxi,” Chu Feng said.

“The Bluemoon Sacred Palace? Isn’t that an unorthodox sect? Qin Shu actually worked with someone like that?”

The crowd narrowed their eyes. The Bluemoon Sacred Palace was a renowned demonic sect from the Bloodline Galaxy, second only to the Demon Morph Clan.

It was not to say that the so-called orthodox sects were paragons of virtue themselves—many of them had committed heinous crimes themselves—but that didn’t hinder them from looking down on demonic sects.

“Cough...” Qin Xuan interjected with a cough. “First and foremost, I didn’t order my little brother Qin Shu to propose a partnership with Miss Feng Ling to deal with Chu Feng. There might be a misunderstanding here. Second, our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect will never collude with the likes of a demonic sect, including the Bluemoon Sacred Palace. I suspect that Chu Feng is trying to sully our reputation,” Qin Xuan said.

He was the strongest junior of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, after all. Despite his fluster, he maintained a composed and dignified appearance.

“Who did you say is sullying whose reputation? Why don’t you say that again?” Little Fishy pointed her finger at Qin Xuan, threatening to make a move if he dared say anything else.

“You aren’t going to admit to it after what you’ve done? Where’s Qin Shu? Step out!” Feng Ling’s smile vanished as she pushed the matter forward. She wasn’t going to let this matter slide that easily.

Uwa!

A figure suddenly flew across the air, crashed onto the square, and tumbled up to Chu Feng’s feet. Chu Feng had to step down on the person to stop him from tumbling any further.

“Who’s that person?”

“His clothes... Is he from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect?”

The tumbling person was covered in blood, and his face had swollen to the size of a pig's head. There were many footprints on his face and body, indicating that he had been put through quite a bit of pain.

It was just that he was so badly pummeled that no one could recognize him.

The only one who recognized him was Qin Xuan, who rushed forward to hold Qin Shu.

“Qin Shu, who beat you up?!” Qin Xuan asked in shock.

He could tell that Qin Shu was severely injured.

“D-d-d-don't bother asking. It's m-m-m-me!”

A person stepped out from the white fog. The crowd didn't recognize the person, but they were shocked by the person's appearance.

In contrast, Chu Feng and Xian Miaomiao were overjoyed as they recognized the person to be Wang Qiang. Chu Feng rushed up to Wang Qiang and exclaimed, “Brother, it's you!”

Chu Feng had been worried about Wang Qiang due to the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted, so he was relieved to see the latter safe and sound. On top of that, Wang Qiang had clearly made huge advancements in his cultivation, judging from how he was able to pummel Qin Shu.

Above all things, he was just happy to reunite with an old friend.

Wang Qiang was a close buddy whom he had met in a Lower Realm, but the two of them fought together through the ranks, rising to an Ordinary Realm, followed by an Upper Realm. They had been through many tribulations together, which forged unbreakable ties between them.

“Hehe, w-w-w-who else could it be other than me? M-m-m-my good brother, I-I-let me hug you. Let's have a g-g-g-good talk later on!” Wang Qiang opened his arms wide as he looked at Chu Feng with a smile.

Chu Feng was not a mushy person, but he didn't hesitate to give Wang Qiang a hug. After a quick hug, he stepped back, grabbed Wang Qiang's shoulder, and assessed him from head to toe. A radiant smile formed on his lips.

“Why are you still so skinny? Does the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion not feed you well?” Chu Feng asked.

Before Wang Qiang could answer, a furious bellow echoed from behind, "You're Wang Qiang? Were you the one who beat up my little brother?"

It was Qin Xuan. He had awakened Qin Shu while Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were chatting. Qin Shu burst into tears as soon as he saw his older brother, and he pointed Wang Qiang out as the culprit who had beaten him up for an entire night.

How could Qin Xuan tolerate this, given how much he doted on his little brother?

"So what if he did?" Chu Feng stepped in front of Wang Qiang, shielding him.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Five figures quickly flitted forward to take Chu Feng's side. They were Little Fishy, Xian Miaomiao, Long Muxi, Long Chengyu, and Feng Ling.

"Are you taking advantage of me because you outnumber me? You must think that our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect is a pushover," Qin Xuan sneered.

"Brother Qin, you seem to be misunderstanding us." Xianhai Shaoyu walked up to Qin Xuan with a mocking smile. "There's no need for us to gang up on you. My little sister is more than enough to beat you up."

Then, he made his way over to Chu Feng's side too.

"Gosh! Wang Qiang is also part of Chu Feng's group. How in the world does Chu Feng know so many people?"

"Who was the one who said that Chu Feng is dead meat if he dares step onto the Nine Heavens' Zenith? More like the Nine Heavens' Zenith is his turf! He has so many connections here!"

"But how did he get acquainted with so many powerhouses? No one knew he was Jie Ranqing's son until recently, right?"

The crowd couldn't understand why so many people were siding with Chu Feng.

Qin Xuan frowned as well. He was not afraid of Little Fishy, but he was intimidated by Xianhai Shaoyu. Of the entire world of cultivation, the only junior whom he was certain he couldn't win against was Xianhai Shaoyu.

"Chu Feng, we'll settle things with you later, but the one whom I'm looking for right now is Wang Qiang. He beat up my little brother for no reason, and I demand justice for that. Step forward if you're a man, Wang Qiang!" Qin Shu roared.

“Try laying a finger on him. Do you think that there’s no one in our Heavenly Body Divine Mansion?”

Several hundred people dressed in golden armor stepped out from the crowd.

The crowd quickly stepped aside, for they recognized these people to be prodigies from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.

Standing at the forefront of a group was a brawny man with curly hair. He was Li Tang, a famed prodigy in the world of cultivation. While his reputation wasn’t as resounding as Qin Xuan’s, he was no weakling.

“Li Tang, I have no intention of making light of your Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, but look at my little brother. He was beaten up to this state for no reason. I demand justice for this. Don’t blame me for getting nasty on you if you dare stand in my way,” Qin Xuan said with a forceful tone.

He wasn’t afraid of Li Tang at all.

Hundreds of juniors from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect also stepped forward and took their positions behind Qin Xuan.

“B-b-b-brother, step aside. I-I-I’ll settle my affairs myself,” Wang Qiang said before leaping up to Qin Xuan. “I-I-I-I was the one who beat up this lad! H-h-h approached me, saying that he wanted to work with me to d-d-d-deal with Brother Chu Feng. So, I-I-I beat him up! If you have an issue with that, I-I-I’ll beat you up too!”

Wang Qiang looked at Qin Xuan as if he wasn’t a threat at all.

“You arrogant thing! I’m not Qin Xuan if I don’t teach you a lesson today!”

Unable to tolerate such provocation, Qin Xuan raised his palm and thrust it against Wang Qiang’s chest. This strike harnessed his full strength as a rank six Half-God level cultivator.

Wang Qiang clenched his fist and counterattacked with a punch.

Bam!

The two strikes clashed, and Qin Xuan was forced to retreat several steps. On the other hand, Wang Qiang stood his ground firmly, not moving in the slightest.

The crowd was stunned.

Wang Qiang’s cultivation was also at rank six Half-God level, and it was clear that he wielded greater strength between them two!

Chapter 5745: Fair And Square

Reluctant to admit defeat after the first blow, Qin Xuan continued making his moves, but he was unable to overcome Wang Qiang.

“Is Wang Qiang that strong?”

The crowd discussed among themselves.

It was a formidable feat for any junior to reach rank six Half-God level. Only a small handful of people could achieve that feat. It was incredible how Wang Qiang was able to suppress Qin Xuan even though both of them were at rank six Half-God level.

“Qin Xuan has been suppressed. He can’t defeat Wang Qiang.”

“It’s no wonder Wang Qiang, instead of the legendary Yuwen Yanri, was invited as the representative of the Divine Body Galaxy. He might be dressed weird, but his strength is the real deal.”

The murmurs from the crowd and Wang Qiang’s suppression frustrated Qin Xuan. He was a renowned prodigy, the face of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. His name would drop into the gutters if he was defeated here. He would never be able to raise his head again.

A tremendous surge of aura rose from his body, raising his cultivation by a rank—rank seven Half-God level!

The aura changed, raising his cultivation by another rank—rank eight Half-God level!

Boom!

Just then, a tremendous oppressive might suddenly fell from the sky, freezing Wang Qiang and Qin Xuan in place. The oppressive might was specifically directed at the two of them.

“Fight on the dueling ring if you have to. Are you looking down on my Nine Heavens’ Zenith?”

Several figures stepped out from the white fog. The juniors quickly stepped aside to open a path for them to pass through.

It was a group of monks, with a group of little monks trailing behind. These little monks were the ones who had brought the juniors to their respective residences when they first arrived.

The one leading the pack was a tall and brawny monk with stubble, looking young but mature. He held Buddhist praying beads in his right hand while forming a hand seal with his hand. One of the praying beads was glowing, emitting an aura similar to the oppressive might suppressing Wang Qiang and Qin Xuan.

Each of these praying beads corresponded to a huge formation, and he was channeling one of them. Clearly, the oppressive might had come from one of these formations.

Chu Feng surprisingly recognized the tall and brawny monk.

“Liu Kuo?”

Back then, the Totem Dragon Clan hosted a tournament known as the Trial of the Strongest. Long Xiaoxiao was deemed the strongest early Martial Exalted level cultivators, Chu Feng for late Martial Exalted level cultivators, Long Muxi for early Half-God level cultivators, and Liu Kuo for late Half-God level cultivators.

Liu Kuo was a monk, but he had a boisterous and interesting personality. He was strong, but he didn't put on airs at all. He was also not the type to fuss about formalities, unlike normal monks. Back then, Chu Feng thought that he was a decent person.

Who could have thought that Liu Kuo would have such a background?

“Is he Master Nine Zenith's disciple?” Chu Feng wondered.

Given Liu Kuo's capabilities, his master had to be someone formidable too. His appearance here suggested that he was Master Nine Zenith's disciple.

However, considering the circumstances, Chu Feng chose not to acknowledge Liu Kuo so as to avoid compromising his neutrality.

Liu Kuo passed through the crowd and stepped into the middle of the square, becoming the center of attention. He retracted his hand seal, and the praying bead stopped glowing. At the same time, the oppressive might crushing Wang Qiang and Qin Xuan dissipated.

Neither Wang Qiang nor Qin Xuan intended to continue the battle anymore. They were in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, after all, and the person standing before them was in possession of such a formidable formation. It would be unwise for them to get careless.

“Let me introduce myself. I am Liu Kuo, Master Nine Zenith's disciple. My master has recently gone into closed-door training, so it isn't convenient for him to show himself. Thus, I'll be taking charge of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.”

Liu Kuo turned to Qin Shu and said, "Qin Shu, you tried to collude with others to deal with the other participants of the competition, compromising the fairness of our Nine Heavens' Zenith. You deserve a beating for what you have done."

Those words verified Feng Ling's earlier accusation.

Unwilling to accept the verdict, Qin Xuan questioned, "How do you know what they said is true? Did you see what happened in person?"

"Master Qin, we are in the Nine Heavens' Zenith. Nothing can elude my notice here. I am aware of everything you do and say in the public spaces, including voice transmissions," Liu Kuo said.

Qin Xuan shut his mouth. The formation of the Nine Heavens' Zenith was famous throughout the world of cultivation. Liu Kuo's words were most definitely credible.

Liu Kuo then turned to the crowd and continued, "Please be assured that my surveillance is only limited to public spaces. You are guaranteed your safety and privacy in your private residences."

He even glanced at Little Fishy, Xian Miaomiao, Long Muxi, Feng Ling, and the other beauties, and said, "Thus, you may bathe in peace without worrying about me peeping on you. I am a gentleman. I'd have feigned ignorance even if I saw anything, not to mention that I can't see anything at all."

"..."

It should have been a friendly reminder from Liu Kuo, but something felt off about it.

Why does this monk feel a little licentious?

Chu Feng glanced at Long Muxi, and the latter shook her head with a faint smile. They had already known each other beforehand, so they knew that Liu Kuo wasn't an upright person.

Liu Kuo turned his attention back to Qin Xuan and said, "Master Qin, you might have failed to keep your little brother in line, but that's your own family matter. However, you ignored all rhyme and reason to stand up for your little brother without getting to the bottom of things, assaulting someone in public without hesitation. I can't turn a blind eye to that. Qin Xuan and Qin Shu will be locked out of their residence for three days, and no one is to take them in."

He channeled one of the prayer beads, and Qin Xuan and Qin Shu's residences were sealed.

Just as Liu Kuo was about to walk up to Chu Feng, Qin Xuan suddenly spoke up, "Wait a moment."

"Master Qin, is there any problem?" Liu Kuo asked.

"I'll accept my punishment for having made a move in public, but he did the same too. Why didn't you punish him?" Qin Xuan pointed at Wang Qiang and asked.

"Master Qin, did you expect him to stand still and receive your attacks? Master Wang Qiang's action falls under the category of self-defense. It's perfectly understandable," Liu Kuo replied.

"W-w-w-well said!" Wang Qiang shot a thumbs-up at Liu Kuo.

"Master Wang Qiang, I'm just upholding fairness here," Liu Kuo replied.

"What about him beating up my little brother?" Qin Xuan asked.

"Your little brother was the one who stirred trouble. Master Wang Qiang's action can also be considered as self-defense here," Liu Kuo replied.

"That's considered self-defense too? You..." Qin Xuan couldn't accept this.

However, Liu Kuo interjected, "Master Qin, the Nine Heavens' Zenith has its rules, and I am here to uphold them. You should abide by our rules too. If you're unable to do so, you are free to back out whenever you like."

Qin Xuan was rendered speechless. What could he say against that?

Liu Kuo then walked up to Chu Feng.

The crowd thought that Liu Kuo was going to question Chu Feng next since he was the root of the conflict. Much to their surprise, Liu Kuo raised his hand and smacked Chu Feng's shoulder before flashing a radiant smile that exposed his white teeth.

"You sure hid it well! I'd have never known that you're Elder Jie Ranqing's son!"

Everyone, with the exception of Long Muxi, was dumbfounded. In particular, Qin Xuan's complexion turned incredibly awful.

Liu Kuo obviously recognized Chu Feng too.

They initially thought that Liu Kuo was a fair and neutral judge... but what were they supposed to make of this?

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5746: Men Aren't Allowed

Chapter 5746: Men Aren't Allowed

"You know each other?" Qin Xuan asked.

"We're old acquaintances," Liu Kuo replied frankly.

"That explains your biased judgment. You know each other. Is this what you mean by upholding fairness? Where's Master Nine Zenith? I want to voice my grievances!" Qin Xuan shouted while looking around.

He felt like he had been made a fool. When had he, the strongest prodigy of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, ever been treated in such a way?

"Stop shouting. What are you making a fuss for? Are you having trouble hearing, or is your memory that bad? Didn't I just tell you that my master is in closed-door cultivation?" Liu Kuo replied impatiently. "My master isn't around. I'm the one who calls the shots here. You should leave if you have a problem with that."

He pointed toward the road leading out of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

"Aren't you scared the world will laugh at you for being so biased?" Qin Xuan asked.

"Qin Shu wasn't afraid of being laughed at when he colluded with the Bluemoon Sacred Palace; what do I have to fear?" Liu Kuo asked.

"Don't talk nonsense!" Qin Xuan roared.

"You should know better whether I'm talking nonsense or not," Liu Kuo replied in disdain.

Qin Xuan gritted his teeth, but there was nothing he could do. The Nine Heavens' Zenith was a unique existence in the world of cultivation; he couldn't hope to intimidate it with the influence of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

He had only shouted earlier in hopes of rallying the crowd against this injustice, but the crowd only chatted amongst themselves; no one stood forward to speak on his behalf. This made him realize that he had no choice but to lower his head now that he was no longer on his home turf.

None of these prodigies dared to offend Liu Kuo in the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

Other than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, no one would dare to side with him.

Just then, Liu Kuo turned to the crowd and said, "You may feel free to voice out if you feel that I, Liu Kuo, was unjust in my verdict."

The noisy crowd immediately fell silent. They didn't even dare to chatter among themselves anymore, fearing that Liu Kuo might misinterpret their actions.

Liu Kuo nodded in satisfaction before he turned to Qin Xuan and said, "See, you're the only one who thinks I was unjust. That's your problem then, not mine."

Qin Xuan felt frustrated. He had never felt so indignant before.

"Come, Brother Chu Feng. I'll show you the residence we have prepared for you in the Nine Heavens' Zenith," Liu Kuo turned around and grabbed Chu Feng's arm with a beaming smile. His attitude changed so quickly that it was clear whose side he was on.

Liu Kuo also turned to Little Fishy and the others and said, "Little sisters, come with me too... Ah no, I mean 'misses'. Hehehe."

Little Fishy frowned, but she didn't say a word since Liu Kuo was Chu Feng's friend.

"B-b-b-brother, I still have m-m-matters to attend to. I-I-I'll head back first. S-s-see you later," Wang Qiang said.

"Go and do what you have to," Chu Feng said.

"A-a-all right!" Wang Qiang replied before returning to his residence.

Chu Feng and the others followed Liu Kuo into the white fog.

As soon as Liu Kuo and the others left, a huge commotion broke out amidst the crowd.

"It's over. It's all over. Even the Nine Heavens' Zenith is on Chu Feng's side. It's no wonder he dares to come here. It turns out that no one is able to do anything about him here!"

"But why does Chu Feng have so many connections? Is his father actually capable? How else did he get acquainted with so many powerful figures?"

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and the others followed Liu Kuo into the white fog and arrived at Chu Feng's residence. The first thought that came to their mind was 'huge'. There was a towering mountain, a grand waterfall, a vast plain, and that wasn't all of it yet!

All of the prodigies who managed to reach the Nine Heavens' Zenith lived in places as huge as a realm; Chu Feng's residence wasn't exactly impressive by that standard.

However, everything was relative. This was the Nine Heavens' Zenith, not their home. Even Little Fishy's residence consisted of only a residence and a courtyard, and that was the privilege accorded to invitees. Ordinary people only received a little house.

"Wah, this is unfair! I was invited too, but why is Chu Feng's residence much more luxurious?" Feng Ling grumbled with a pout.

"I'm starting to get Qin Xuan's indignation," Xianhai Shaoyu remarked with a smile.

"Benefactors, you're misunderstanding me here. My master was the one who prepared this place for Chu Feng," Liu Kuo said. He turned to Xianhai Shaoyu and Feng Ling and added, "You were at the last Nine Heavens' Zenith. You should remember why it stopped halfway, right?"

"You said that the tournament can only continue when all prodigies are invited, right? Ah, was the prodigy Master Nine Zenith referring to Chu Feng?" Feng Ling asked.

"I didn't say that, but Brother Chu Feng is indeed indispensable to our Nine Heavens' Zenith," Liu Kuo said.

"Don't say that. I'm only here to see my friends and join the commotion. My cultivation is hardly enough to compete with the others," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

Chu Feng was one of the strongest juniors in the world of cultivation, but his strength was still not enough to match the likes of Xianhai Shaoyu, Little Fishy, Feng Ling, and others.

"Brother Chu Feng, the trials in our Nine Heavens' Zenith differ from time to time. What we measure isn't just an individual's current strength but their future potential too," Liu Kuo said.

"Isn't that unfair?" Chu Feng asked.

Chu Feng had never feared anyone when it came to measuring potential, but that was not the kind of competition he was looking for. All of the strongest prodigies of the world of cultivation were gathered here; it would be such a waste to just compare their potential.

Instead, they should decide the best one amongst them with their strength and skills. That would be far more interesting.

"Perhaps so, but the Nine Heavens' Zenith has the final say regarding the competition format," Liu Kuo replied.

He led the group toward a floating palace—Chu Feng's residence. This residence was grand, and the cloudless sky provided a clear view of the scenery beneath.

“We’re all humans, but why is there such a huge disparity between us? Ey, I don’t want to return to my residence anymore. Can I stay here?” Feng Ling asked.

Instead of answering, Liu Kuo squeezed one of the prayer beads and pointed his finger at Chu Feng, sending a ray of light into the latter’s body. He was granting Chu Feng control over the formation. With this, Chu Feng could sense what was happening outside his residence, and he would know if someone wanted to visit him.

Only then did Liu Kuo turn to Feng Ling and say, “Benefactor Feng Ling, Brother Chu Feng calls the shots here. Alternatively, my residence also has free space. Hehehe.”

“I shan’t trouble you, uncle,” Feng Ling replied.

“Oof... I’m actually not that old,” Liu Kuo explained.

Feng Ling ignored him and instead turned to Chu Feng, asking, “Chu Feng, can I stay here?”

“Feel free to stay here if you wish,” Chu Feng said.

“I want to stay here too!” Xian Miaomiao exclaimed.

“Big sister Miaomiao, are you really going to stay here too?” Little Fishy asked.

“Of course!” Xian Miaomiao nodded.

“Great! I shall accompany big sister here too,” Little Fishy replied.

“My little sister, it’s not as if you’re particularly close to Miss Miaomiao. She doesn’t need your company. Stop using her as an excuse and pretend to be demure. Why don’t you just say that you wish to be with Chu Feng?” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“None of your business.” Little Fishy glared at Xianhai Shaoyu.

“Hmph, women!” Xianhai Shaoyu sneered. He turned to Chu Feng and said, “Brother Chu Feng, you know what I’m going to ask, right?”

“You’re all free to stay here,” Chu Feng said.

Long Chengyu’s eyes lit up upon hearing those words. “Since that’s the case, I also...”

“Men aren’t allowed,” Little Fishy quickly interjected.

“Ah...” Long Chengyu was left fidgeting awkwardly on the spot. His excitement had vanished without a trace.

Chapter 5747: A True God

“Why not? This is Brother Chu Feng’s residence,” Xianhai Shaoyu said with a smile.

Long Chengyu dared not to say anything, but he nodded in agreement.

“My words count too.” Little Fishy arrogantly placed her hands on her waist, but her expression was not detestable. If anything, it looked adorable. She looked at Chu Feng with a radiant smile and asked, “Big brother, do my words count?”

“Of course,” Chu Feng replied. He looked at the crowd with feigned authority and said, “Little Fishy’s words count here.”

“I support Little Fishy too!” Xian Miaomiao remarked with a chuckle. She looked at Long Muxi and said, “Miss Muxi, you should stay here with us too.”

“Well...” Long Muxi hesitantly nodded.

“Wonderful! It’ll be fun to have big sister Muxi with us!” Little Fishy skipped in excitement.

“I want to join the bustle too. This isn’t fair,” Long Chengyu murmured, but he dared not to say it too loudly out of fear of Little Fishy.

“Ey, Brother Chu Feng. I am envious of you. I’d have liked to stay here with you, but I have other matters to attend to.” Liu Kuo then turned to Little Fishy and remarked, “Benefactor, I’m actually skilled in the art of transformation too, so I can turn into a woman too.”

“...”

The crowd was rendered speechless.

“Just to add on, benefactors, the training grounds in your residences will open every night, but only one person can enter each training ground. You’re free to stay here during the day, but I’d advise you to return to your residence to cultivate at night. The effects of our cultivation ground vary from person to person. You’re talented individuals. It’ll be a waste to miss this opportunity. It’s not every day you get to visit the Nine Heavens’ Zenith,” Liu Kuo said as he prepared to take his leave.

Just then, Feng Ling asked, “When will the Nine Heavens’ Zenith commence?”

“To be honest, I don’t know either. It depends on the will of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, though the trial should begin soon since all of you are here,” Liu Kuo replied before leaving.

Chu Feng and the others continued chatting after Liu Kuo left. They could tell that there was something special about the cultivation ground judging from what Liu Kuo said, so they returned to their respective residences at nightfall.

“Qilin, did you see that? My cultivation is still lacking compared to the others. How long will it take for you to assimilate the dragon essence and raise my cultivation?” Chu Feng asked the Heaven-devouring Qilin.

There was no answer from the latter.

In fact, Chu Feng had raised this matter multiple times in the past two days, but the Heaven-devouring Qilin never answered him. It was as if it had fallen dead.

“Is it unable to speak because it is focusing on assimilating the dragon essence?” Chu Feng thought.

He decided not to badger the Heaven-devouring Qilin for the time being and make his way to the cultivation ground.

The Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s cultivation grounds were small, existing as pools in the participants’ residences, spanning the size of a bath. They were filled with not water but runes.

The formation was already active by the time Chu Feng arrived. Runes of different colors drifted inside the pool like fireflies. He stepped into the pool.

“This feeling...”

Chu Feng soon noticed something.

The cultivation ground was divided into three layers.

The first layer was to drive the formation to boost one’s cultivation speed. Its effects were decent, but it was not enough for one to make a breakthrough within a short period of time.

The second layer required a deeper level of understanding. Those who comprehended the runes in the pool and rearranged them could obtain a greater amount of power.

The third layer was to break down a barrier, though this was not easy to pull off. Even Chu Feng would take some time to achieve it despite his intelligence.

Chu Feng easily reached the second layer. Not only was he able to rearrange the runes, but he was able to do so in many ways. Based on what he had observed, the formation best supported the cultivation of world spirits.

“Elder Kui Ting, I’ll draw the formation’s power into my World Spirit Space. I’d like you to try to make a breakthrough to True God level via it,” Chu Feng said.

He could have potentially made a breakthrough if he used this power for himself, but he was currently too weak that it was unlikely he could stand his ground in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith even if he made a breakthrough.

In contrast, if he could raise the Asura King’s cultivation to True God level, he could tower above the others. Even a rank nine Half-God level cultivator raising their cultivation by three ranks would only have an advantage against Half-God level cultivators; it wasn’t enough to bridge the gap with a True God level cultivator.

No juniors here could match a True God level cultivator, and the Asura King was a step away from True God level after assimilating the origin energies Chu Feng had previously given him.

“Milord, I’m ready,” the Asura King replied.

Chu Feng rearranged the runes in the pool to convert the energy to boost the cultivation of world spirits. He drew the energy into his World Spirit Space, supplying it for the Asura King’s cultivation.

This continued for the entire night. Right before daybreak, the Asura King successfully made a breakthrough to True God level.

“Lord Chu Feng, I have made a breakthrough!” the Asura King exclaimed.

Even though he was only a step away from reaching True God level, it was unlikely he could have made a breakthrough anytime soon if not for the support of the formation. It was thanks to Chu Feng that he made a breakthrough to True God level.

“Elder, you need not thank me. I benefit greatly from your breakthrough to True God level too.”

Chu Feng was also overjoyed, knowing that he could easily deal with the other juniors now that the Asura King had reached True God level. A world spiritist’s world spirits were considered as part of their strength too.

It was also around then that the formation deactivated on its own accord.

“Hm?” Chu Feng noticed that someone was waiting at his residence’s entrance.

It was Wang Qiang.

He quickly headed to the entrance and brought Wang Qiang in. He was dying to know what had happened to the latter.

Wang Qiang hung his head in shame upon seeing Chu Feng, saying, "Brother, I-I-I'm sorry. Actually, I heard about what happened to you, b-b-but I was unable to head over and help you."

"Don't say that, brother. I should be the one apologizing," Chu Feng replied.

He proceeded to tell Wang Qiang about how he had met Zhao Hong, and the latter was kidnapped by a group of mysterious people.

Wang Qiang and Zhao Hong had gotten together at the Hundred Refinements Ordinary Realm, and the three of them had intended to ascend to the Upper Realm together. However, they were separated on the way.

Wang Qiang greatly missed Zhao Hong; Chu Feng could sense it the last time he met Wang Qiang at the Void Sacred Tree. Yet, he failed to protect Zhao Hong well.

"T-t-t-to think such a thing happened. Brother, i-i-i-it's not your fault. I-I-I believe that the world will treat my wife kindly, a-a-and nothing bad will happen to her," Wang Qiang said.

"I also hope that Zhao Hong will be fine too. The two of you deserve a happy life together. Brother, you have already heard about my affairs, but I still know nothing about you. Come, tell me what's happened to you," Chu Feng said.

He was curious to know how Wang Qiang came to join the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, as well as the situation concerning the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted. He was hesitant to directly ask the question, as he didn't know whether the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted was still inside his body.

"Haa, I-I-I was gullible. Y-y-you warned me about the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted, t-t-telling me to be wary of him. You were right. T-t-that old thing had bad intentions! H-h-he was envious of my good physique and w-w-wanted to take over my body! L-I-lucky I wasn't a pushover.

"It was tough, b-b-but with my wits, I-I-I worked with Zhang Yanfeng and his siblings and got rid of t-t-that old thing!" Wang Qiang explained.

The Blood-devouring Demon Exalted brought Wang Qiang, Zhang Yanfeng, Zhang Boyi, Zhang Shirui, and the others to the Divine Body Galaxy, intending to make a move on Wang Qiang. However, Wang Qiang and the others saw through his ploy and worked together to get rid of the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted.

It was just that they paid a heavy price for that. They sustained severe injuries and were unconscious for a long time. They were later saved by the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.

The Divine Body Heavenly Mansion noticed that they had potential, especially Wang Qiang with his Divine Body, so they forcefully took them in. They treated them well, but they also imposed strict restrictions on them, especially concerning their freedom.

Wang Qiang wouldn't have been able to leave the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion at all if not for the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

"T-t-t-that's what happened, brother. My current cultivation method is a bit special, so I-I-I'll have to head back to cultivate now. I-I-I'll see you soon!" Wang Qiang said.

There were still a lot of things Chu Feng wanted to tell Wang Qiang, but he could only let him leave since he needed to cultivate. Right after Wang Qiang left, a voice echoed in Chu Feng's ears, "Chu Feng, I can still sense the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted's aura."

Chapter 5748: The Demon Exalted Isn't Dead

That voice was from the Descent of the Demon Exalted. It was a secret art created by the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted that was later imparted to Chu Feng.

For a long time, the Descent of the Demon Exalted refused to obey Chu Feng's instructions. It was only when Chu Feng made a move on it using Protection Bane that it finally spoke the truth.

It turned out that Chu Feng couldn't use the Descent of the Demon Exalted due to a restriction placed by the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted. The Blood-devouring Demon Exalted had only imparted the Descent of the Demon Exalted to him to locate Chu Feng, though this connection appeared to go both ways.

The Descent of the Demon Exalted had previously mentioned that it could sense the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted when the latter was in proximity.

"You sensed him? Is he in Wang Qiang's body?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes, he's in Wang Qiang's body, but you shouldn't make a move yet. The Blood-devouring Demon Exalted is a cunning one, and there's more to him than what you see. He's not to be underestimated. I fear he might be up to something," the Descent of the Demon Exalted said with a fearful voice.

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

He knew that the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted was a difficult adversary, be it the restriction the latter had placed on the Descent of the Demon Exalted or the sealed Evil God Sword that he still was unable to do anything about.

The Blood-devouring Demon Exalted was definitely stronger than what he claimed back then. Wang Qiang wouldn't be able to easily subdue him.

As a matter of fact, Chu Feng had noticed something amiss about Wang Qiang too. The latter had always enjoyed the bustle, but he had hardly shown himself at the Nine Heavens' Zenith. Chu Feng suspected that this anomaly was related to the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted.

He would have to find a safe way to communicate with Wang Qiang regarding this matter. Thus, he spent some time constructing two delicate communication formations. He hid one in his body and the other inside an object.

This pair of formations would amplify the secrecy of their voice transmission. They might be able to circumvent the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted's surveillance through them.

After constructing the formations, Chu Feng headed out to look for Wang Qiang. They had to deal with the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted as soon as possible, or else the consequences could be dire.

Something flew in Chu Feng's direction as soon as he stepped out of the white fog.

It was a palm-sized rock, and it landed not too far away from where he was. Runes quickly manifested all over the rock, and the rock emanated a surge of light that quickly enveloped Chu Feng.

"This feeling!"

Chu Feng could tell that the light possessed outstanding penetrative prowess, though it wasn't dangerous. It was likely a tool to gauge his cultivation.

The light receded into the rock before erupting into a grand light pillar with the words 'Rank three Half-God' written on it.

"What's that?"

"Rank three Half-God? Is that Chu Feng's current cultivation level? Is he really only at rank three Half-God level?"

Many people in the square noticed the phenomenon.

"Rank three Half-God level... To think that the famous Chu Feng is only at this cultivation level. What a disappointment," a voice sounded.

Chu Feng turned his head over and saw a man standing not too far away.

The man was tall and brawny, with masculine features resembling a ferocious general on the battlefield. His black robe was covered in lightning marks, reminiscent of a barrage of lightning in the dark sky. He looked dashing.

He had a rectangular, black, wooden crate behind him that Chu Feng couldn't see through.

Chu Feng knew that this man was the one who had thrown the rock at him.

Shoosh!

Just then, a figure flitted toward the man to kick him in the face. It was Little Fishy.

Her speed as a rank six Half-God level cultivator was impressive, such that the man couldn't dodge anymore by the time he noticed her attack. He had no choice but to raise his hand to guard himself.

The man succeeded in blocking that kick, but he was still sent flying by its sheer force.

"Xianhai Yu'er? You're at rank six Half-God level?"

The man wasn't angry despite being knocked back. He looked at Little Fishy with an enigmatic smile. It was also then that the crowd realized that the man was also a rank six Half-God level cultivator.

"Woah! Xianhai Yu'er is that powerful?"

The crowd was taken aback by Little Fishy's strength.

Qin Xuan and Wang Quang had previously crossed hands, and they were shown to be at rank six Half-God level. In terms of sheer strength, Little Fishy appeared to be nowhere weaker than Wang Qiang, which was shocking given her young age.

However, this also brought attention to the man.

"Who's that? He's at rank six Half-God level too?"

The crowd was initially surprised as that man was a foreign face, but it quickly occurred to them that he was likely to be one of the five Huangfus.

"Let me go. I have to teach him a lesson for daring to mess with big brother," Little Fishy said.

It turned out she was planning to launch a follow-up attack, but a hand on her shoulder held her in place. It was from Xianhai Shaoyu.

Xianhai Shaoyu turned to the man and asked, "You're one of the Huangfus?"

"I am Huangfu Jiangyao," the man replied.

Based on the rankings, he was the second strongest one of the Huangfus.

"Why are you testing out Chu Feng's cultivation?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

"I kept hearing about Chu Feng after coming out of closed-door training and was curious about his cultivation level, so I tested it," Huangfu Jiangyao replied.

"He isn't someone you can mess with on a whim. Apologize to him," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"Apologize? I merely tested his cultivation level," Huangfu Jiangyao replied.

"Apologize," Xianhai Shaoyu repeated himself with a frosty voice.

However, Huangfu Jiangyao wasn't intimidated in the least. He revealed a taunting smile as he said, "What can you do if I don't apologize?"

Xianhai Shaoyu's eyebrows shot up. He was about to make a move when Chu Feng spoke up.

"You don't have to apologize. I'll take this as compensation."

The crowd looked over and saw Chu Feng fiddling with the rock that had gauged his cultivation level earlier.

"Do you think you can take my possessions on a whim?" Huangfu Jiangyao widened his eyes in astonishment. He didn't think Chu Feng would be so shameless as to take his possession in public.

"You tested my cultivation on a whim. It's only reasonable for me to take something as compensation," Chu Feng replied.

"How is that reasonable? Do you even know what that is? Do you know how much it's worth?" Huangfu Jiangyao asked.

"Of course I know that it's invaluable. Why else would I want it?" Chu Feng retorted.

"You..." Huangfu Jiangyao was speechless.

Chapter 5749: The Arrogant Youth

“Why are you so shameless?” Huangfu Jiangyao was infuriated.

“Who are you calling shameless? Watch your mouth! If you have a problem with that, we can step into the dueling ring and fight it out. The loser shall kill themselves,” Little Fishy said.

“What? Kill themselves? Isn’t that too much?”

The crowd was taken aback. Even though Huangfu Jiangyao was at fault for arbitrarily testing Chu Feng’s cultivation level, there was no need for them to go as far as to put their lives on the line.

Xianhai Yu’er’s temper was truly frightening.

A flicker of hesitation flashed across Huangfu Jiangyao’s face. He would have taken the bet had it been anyone else, but he could tell from the earlier strike that Xianhai Yu’er was going to be a difficult opponent. He wouldn’t mind sparring with her, but he wasn’t confident of beating her in a fight for their lives.

In any case, he panicked.

“It’s just an item to gauge one’s cultivation. Let him have it,” another voice echoed.

Four silhouettes dressed in clothes similar to Huangfu Jiangyao’s walked out of the white fog. They were all carrying similar wooden boxes.

The first one was a seemingly average man with nothing particularly outstanding about him, be it his height, face, or disposition. If not for his clothes, the crowd wouldn’t have even spared him a second glance.

The second one was a brawny man boasting a height of nine meters. He looked like a giant compared to his other three peers, who were only as tall as ordinary humans.

The third one was dashing with an outstanding disposition.

The fourth one was a white-haired man.

The one who spoke earlier was the white-haired man.

“Young master, that is…” Huangfu Jiangyao looked at the white-haired man.

“Give it to him,” the white-haired man said.

“All right.” Huangfu Jiangyao nodded before taking his place beside the white-haired man.

The crowd realized that the white-haired man was likely to be the leader of the group.

“Thanks for your generosity,” Chu Feng said.

“Are you able to use it even if I give it to you?” the white-haired man asked.

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng formed a hand seal. The rock soon glowed and enveloped him, revealing his cultivation as a rank three Half-God.

The five Huangfus were stunned. They thought that Chu Feng wouldn't be able to invoke the treasure as he didn't know the invocation method. They didn't expect Chu Feng to decipher the method on his hand within such a short period of time.

“Thanks,” Chu Feng said as he stowed the rock into his Cosmos Sack.

“I was previously curious about your Heavenly Bloodline, but it's disappointing how your cultivation is only at rank three Half-God level,” the white-haired man sighed.

“I see. I'm pleased about the rock you have given me though,” Chu Feng replied casually.

However, Little Fishy was displeased by that remark. “So what if he's at rank three Half-God level? He'll still beat you into the ground.”

The white-haired man looked at Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu in disdain before remarking, “You're Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhai Yu'er, right? I heard about capabilities, but to be honest, I wouldn't have come to the Nine Heavens' Zenith if not for Chu Feng inducing that phenomenon in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. None of you are a match for me,” the white-haired man said.

A huge commotion broke out.

Xianhai Shaoyu had built his reputation as the strongest junior in the world of cultivation, and Xianhai Yu'er had shown hints of what she was capable of too.

The crowd thought that Xianhai Yu'er would challenge the white-haired man after being insulted since she had charged at Huangfu Jiangyao earlier just for testing Chu Feng's cultivation. They were convinced that she wouldn't let an insult directed toward her and her brother slide.

Yet, Xianhai Yu'er was unfazed by the remark. She turned around, ran to Chu Feng's side, and concernedly asked, “Big brother, are you fine?”

"I'm fine. He merely tested my cultivation. It's a good deal receiving such a treasure in exchange for revealing my cultivation," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"That makes sense. Big brother, why did you come out? Are you here to fetch me to your residence?" Little Fishy asked.

"I was heading to Wang Qiang's place to discuss some matters," Chu Feng replied.

"I see." Little Fishy pouted, though she wasn't really angry. She grabbed Chu Feng's arm and said, "Come, let's go together."

"What's going on?"

The crowd couldn't tell what was going on in Little Fishy's mind. She looked as if she would murder Huangfu Jiangyao for testing Chu Feng's cultivation, but she was unfazed when the white-haired man insulted her and her brother.

"Little sister Yu'er, you're early," Xian Miaomiao stepped out of the white fog and said.

"Big sister Miaomiao, it's not early at all. I don't think the cultivation ground is useful. I only held myself back from looking for big brother last night to avoid disturbing his cultivation," Little Fishy said.

"I also don't think that it's useful. Why don't we just stay at Chu Feng's place instead?" Xian Miaomiao said.

"That's what I'm thinking too." Little Fishy nodded her head vigorously.

"Oh? Our thoughts coincide."

Two more people appeared. It was Feng Ling dragging Long Muxi along.

Since everyone was here, Chu Feng decided to bring them along to look for Wang Qiang.

"It's over? I thought they would come to blows."

"No, wait a minute, what did they just say? Xianhai Yu'er, Xian Miaomiao, Feng Ling, and Long Muxi are going to stay with Chu Feng? Did I hear wrongly? I must be, right?"

"Why are they so attached to Chu Feng? He's only a rank three Half-God level cultivator!"

The crowd couldn't understand what was going on.

Several figures appeared on the square shortly after, causing the bustling square to fall silent once more. They were the prodigies from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Thus far, they had never publicly appeared in the Nine Heavens' Zenith as if they had agreed not to do so, but right now, they were appearing in an army of more than two thousand people. All of them were dressed in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's robes, though they didn't reveal their spirit power.

They were far more imposing than any other powers in the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

Three people stood at the forefront of the army.

On the left was a man with fair skin and feminine features. The crowd recognized him, for he was known as the most talented junior world spiritist in the world of cultivation—Ling Xiao.

On the right was a fair-skinned, beautiful woman who had a ferocious look in her eyes. She had disappeared from public view for many years, but the crowd could tell that she was the prodigy whose name was spoken alongside Ling Xiao a long time ago—Jie Baobao.

No one in the crowd had ever seen the man standing at the center, but no one else could have taken that position other than the famous Jie Tian.

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Chapter 5750: Little Fishy Challenges Jie Tian

"A good show awaits us!"

The crowd was excited by Jie Tian's arrival.

Qin Xuan and Qin Shu, who could only roam in the square after losing access to their residences, had been feeling frustrated for a while now. They wanted to get back at Chu Feng, so they had been waiting for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to make their appearance.

Yet, despite the grand entrance of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the five Huangfus were disinterested and even turned around to take their leave.

"Hold it right there!" Jie Tian coldly uttered.

“Are you talking to me?” the white-haired man asked. His eyes were still filled with contempt even though he was faced with the prodigies from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“I heard you came to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith solely to meet Chu Feng?” Jie Tian asked.

“That’s right, but there’s nothing for me to look forward to now,” the white-haired man replied.

“What about our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Jie Tian asked.

The white-haired man burst into laughter. “Mere world spiritists. Not worth my attention.”

Boom!

Tremendous spirit power with might comparable to a rank eight Half-God level cultivator gushed from Jie Tian toward the white-haired man. Jie Tian had reached Exalted Dragon God-cloak.

Tzlala!

The attack was stopped before it could reach the white-haired man.

Of the five Huangfus, the man with an average appearance had stepped forward to stop the attack. He had manifested the Lightning Mark and the Lightning Armor, raising his cultivation to rank eight Half-God level. This meant that his base cultivation was rank six Half-God level.

“Hmph!” Jie Tian harrumphed.

Without any warning, his spirit power exploded. He had concealed a formation in that gush of spirit power. The explosion was so powerful that it knocked back the average-looking man.

“You’re courting death!”

The average-looking man was unharmed, but his face warped with murderous intent as he grabbed the black-colored, wooden box from his back.

“Stop,” the white-haired man ordered.

“I can see that you’re indignant. Don’t worry, I’ll convince you. None of you will be feeling that way very soon,” the white-haired man said with a contemptuous smile before taking his leave.

The other four Huangfus followed him.

“I didn’t think that Jie Tian would be at Exalted Dragon God-cloak! Ling Xiao was previously at Immortal Dragon God-cloak, right? If he hasn’t made a breakthrough yet, it would mean that Jie Tian has already surpassed him.”

“As expected of Jie Mubai and Jie Tiannian’s son, the grandson of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master. I’d say that Jie Tian is the real deal rather than Chu Feng.”

“Those Huangfus are amazing too. Those two who revealed their cultivation are at rank six Half-God level. I didn’t expect them to possess the Heavenly Bloodline too. They must have been from a powerful Heavenly Clan. Why have I never heard of them before? They must have hidden themselves well.”

The crowd was impressed by both Jie Tian and the five Huangfus.

Soon, Chu Feng emerged from the white fog. They were planning to look for Wang Qiang, but the latter didn’t respond to their calls, so they were unable to enter his residence.

“Chu Feng! You really dared to come here!”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors glared at Chu Feng with murderous eyes that made it clear that they wouldn’t hesitate to tear them into shreds if they got the chance to do so. Jie Tian, on the other hand, was surprisingly composed as he looked at Chu Feng.

“Chu Feng, are you going to surrender, or do I have to apprehend you?” Jie Tian asked.

“Just try touching him, Jie Tian!” Little Fishy growled.

Jie Tian formed a hand seal and conjured countless formation swords with his spirit power. He changed his hand seal, and the formation swords immediately rushed at Chu Feng.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh.

Xian Miaomiao, Little Fishy, and Feng Ling stepped forward to shield Chu Feng. All three of them raised their cultivation ranks while exerting their martial power to block Jie Tian’s attack.

After dealing with that wave of attack, Xian Miaomiao and Feng Ling stayed beside Chu Feng, while Little Fishy charged at Jie Tian.

A blue aura flowed around Little Fishy's body, as her eyes turned blue like the deep ocean. Through the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's bloodline power, she raised her cultivation to rank eight Half-God level, which was how she was able to deflect Jie Tian's barrage of formation swords.

Before Little Fishy could reach Jie Tian, she was stopped by an even more powerful barrier. This barrier was too powerful to have come from Jie Tian.

"Benefactor Jie Tian, why did you make a move on Chu Feng?" Liu Kuo's voice echoed as he entered the square. He was the one who had activated the barrier to stop Little Fishy's attack.

"He dared to challenge our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Someone like him deserves to die a thousand times over," Jie Tian said.

"You're the one who deserves to die," Little Fishy furiously retorted.

Jie Tian turned to Little Fishy and said, "Xianhai Yu'er, do you think you can protect Chu Feng? This isn't the Immemorial Star Sea. Without the formation armor, neither of you stand a chance against me."

"They know each other?"

"Immemorial Star Sea?"

"Could the name that previously appeared in the Immemorial Star Sea be Jie Tian's?"

The crowd could tell from Jie Tian and Little Fishy's conversation that they were previously met at the Immemorial Star Sea. This reminded them of the peculiarities that had happened there.

"You must have forgotten that the two of you have already crossed blows in the Immemorial Star Sea? You lost to Little Fishy," Chu Feng said.

"What does Chu Feng's words mean? Xianhai Yu'er has already crossed blows with Jie Tian?"

The crowd was curious to know who was stronger, Jie Tian or Xianhai Yu'er. They were here to decide the strongest junior in the world of cultivation, after all.

Unfazed by Chu Feng's remark, Jie Tian replied, "Chu Feng, you're trash that hides behind a woman's back. Your words hold no credibility."

He wasn't planning to admit to the fact that he had once lost to Little Fishy.

Chu Feng chuckled upon hearing those words.

Little Fishy leaped onto the dueling ring before she turned to Jie Tian and said, "Come up."

"You wish to make a fool out of yourself?" Jie Tian asked.

"The loser should kill themselves," Little Fishy said.

"Little Fishy, there's no need to go that far," Chu Feng said.

It was not to say that he didn't have confidence in Little Fishy's strength, but Jie Tian was not a pushover either. Little Fishy might have won against Jie Tian in the future, but he didn't want her to risk her life on such a bet.