

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5751: 5800 Revealing Talent**

Chapter 5751: Revealing Talent

“Benefactor Yu’er, we don’t allow our participants to put their lives on the line. You may challenge each other, but please go with another bet,” Liu Kuo said.

“Fine. The loser scrams from the Nine Heavens’ Zenith,” Little Fishy said.

“This bet is no joking matter either,” the crowd murmured.

“That’s allowed,” Liu Kuo said. He turned to Jie Tian as if asking if the latter was willing to take on the bet.

“Xianhai Yu’er, you’re asking for it,” Jie Tian said before stepping onto the dueling ring. He then turned to Chu Feng and said, “Don’t worry, Chu Feng. I’ll deal with you after settling her.”

Shoosh!

While Jie Tian was still talking, Little Fishy charged up to him and hurled her fist.

The entire stage shook. Little Fishy’s fist landed squarely on Jie Tian’s barrier, but the latter’s barrier didn’t shake in the least, let alone crack.

“He has a heaven-defying battle power of one cultivation rank!” Chu Feng and Xianhai Shaoyu exclaimed.

Jie Tian was an Exalted Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, which was comparable to a rank eight Half-God level cultivator, but his true fighting prowess was actually on par with a rank nine Half-God level cultivator.

“Incredible! Jie Tian is able to rival rank nine Half-God level cultivators despite being only at Exalted Dragon God-cloak!”

The crowd also saw Jie Tian in a different light.

“I already said it. You’re nothing without the Immemorial Star Sea’s formation armor. You can’t even breach my defense.” Jie Tian looked at Little Fishy with contemptuous eyes.

He had been bothered by his defeat in the Immemorial Star Sea, so he was overjoyed by this opportunity to correct things in front of such a huge crowd.

On the other hand, the aura around Little Fishy intensified, and two wings manifested behind her. These wings looked similar to fish gills, but they were majestic and beautiful. She looked like a true fairy in this very moment, but she emitted domineering pressure.

With that, her cultivation further rose to rank nine Half-God level.

Little Fishy hurled out yet another punch, and the barrier Jie Tian had been proud of shattered. On top of that, her punch continued surging toward Jie Tian with undiminished might.

A deep furrow formed on Jie Tian's forehead, as he dared not let his guard down anymore. Spirit power rose from his feet and transformed into a surging dragon, which he quickly rode on in order to escape from Little Fishy's punch.

In response, Little Fishy got into a horse stance and manifested a martial power bow in her left hand. As she drew the bow, a martial power arrow manifested on the bow.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Little Fishy released a barrage of martial power arrows at Jie Tian, but the surging dragon the latter was riding on was a special formation. Through its swift maneuvers, he evaded all of Little Fishy's martial power arrows.

However, that wasn't all to Little Fishy's attack. Upon missing their target, the martial power arrows changed their trajectory to chase after Jie Tian. Evidently, these were homing arrows!

"What an incredibly flexible martial skill!"

Chu Feng could clearly see what was happening even though Chu Feng's cultivation was lacking compared to Little Fishy and Jie Tian. Little Fishy's martial skill was formidable—it was likely to be a God Taboo Martial Skill.

Many prodigies secretly raised their cultivation to get a better view of the battle, but only those who could raise their cultivation to rank eight Half-God level could perceive the happenings. In fact there were some rank eight Half-God level cultivators who struggled to spectate the battle due to their lacking observation skills.

Qin Xuan was an example of that. His aura had undergone three transformations, raising his cultivation by three ranks to rank nine Half-God level. His intention was not just to get a better view of the battle; he also wanted to showcase his strength to the crowd.

"Could that be the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's God Taboo Martial Skill, God Taboo Bow Barrage?" Qin Xuan remarked.

Those words sparked a discussion from the crowd.

“Surely not? Xianhai Yu’er actually mastered the legendary God Taboo Bow Barrage?”

The truth was that most people present in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith couldn’t perceive the happenings in the battle; they were only joining in for the commotion. However, most of them had heard about the God Taboo Bow Barrage, which was why they were astonished.

“Indeed, that’s our Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s rank one God Taboo, God Taboo Bow Barrage,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Those words gave the crowd a better idea of just how talented Xianhai Yu’er was. From the crowd’s discussions, Chu Feng understood just how formidable the martial skill was.

God Taboo Bow Barrage was a God Taboo Martial Skill the Immortal Sea Fish Clan had obtained from an ancient remnant. It was rumored that only the first Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief had managed to grasp it, but even so, he was unable to master it.

His arrows had the ability to track their target too, but if he mastered the martial skill, he would be able to explode the arrows too, and the explosions harnessed incredible might.

While the crowd was chatting, Little Fishy had already unleashed tens of thousands of martial power arrows in the dueling ring. These martial power arrows didn’t blindly chase after Jie Tian but instead formed formations like a disciplined army to corner him.

It wasn’t long before Jie Tian’s escape routes were sealed. Left with no choice, he channeled his spirit power and constructed a slaughter formation to open a path through the arrows.

All of a sudden, the dueling ring shook. Even the crowd gathered around the dueling ring could feel the tremors.

There were suddenly countless explosions around Jie Tian, unleashing cataclysmic shockwaves within the dueling ring.

“Fuck, she’s strong,” Feng Ling blurted out.

“She’s indeed formidable,” Xian Miaomiao agreed.

Qin Xuan frowned, as he remembered what Xianhai Shaoyu had previously told him. It would appear that those words weren’t just for show—Xianhai Yu’er did have the strength to beat him to death.

Xianhai Yu'er had mastered a God Taboo Martial Skill that even the first Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief couldn't; this suggested that her talent surpassed the latter... but the first Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief was known to be the greatest figure to have ever appeared in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan!

Hu!

A powerful surge of spirit power suddenly sealed off the dueling ring, blocking everyone's sight.

"Jie Tian?" Chu Feng knew right away that this was Jie Tian's doing.

While Little Fishy's God Taboo Martial Skill was formidable, the fact that Jie Tian could release such a powerful surge of spirit power to seal off the dueling ring meant that he was fine.

"Don't worry, my little sister will be fine," Xianhai Shaoyu told Chu Feng.

He had absolute confidence in his little sister and wasn't worried in the least.

#### Chapter 5752: Jie Tian's Trump Card

Jie Tian stood in the middle of the dueling ring. The surging dragon he had been riding on was nowhere to be seen, but he was completely unharmed.

He was wrapped in two layers of energy. One was so powerful that it produced a phenomenon around him—it was his bloodline power, the Ruler's Bloodline! The other was a unique formation that perfectly complemented the Ruler's Bloodline.

The two layers of energy further boosted Jie Tian's fighting prowess. He previously wielded strength on par with a rank nine Half-God level fighting power, and he now had heaven-defying battle power of one cultivation rank on top of that.

Of course, this was not enough to rival True Dragon World Spiritist, but it was a terrifying force to behold.

"Why are you hiding the dueling ring? Are you afraid of losing to me again?" Little Fishy asked.

Jie Tian chuckled and replied, "They aren't worthy of seeing my means. Xianhai Yu'er, I'll admit you're a formidable opponent. I wasn't a match for you back then. However, I am not the same person I used to be. You don't stand a chance against me anymore."

His eyes were filled with excitement and unwavering confidence. He had been waiting for a day to cleanse the humiliation he suffered that day, and he had sacrificed a lot for it.

And the chance to do so was finally right before him.

Jie Tian's overflowing confidence evoked Little Fishy's laughter.

"Is this your trump card? I'm sorry to disappoint you then," Little Fishy said as her aura changed yet again.

Taken aback by her transformation, Jie Tian's earlier confidence disappeared without a trace.

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"If Jie Tian was the one who constructed that concealment formation, it would mean that he survived Xianhai Yu'er's God Taboo Martial Skill, right? But why did he construct that formation in the first place? What's happening inside?"

The crowd was anxious to know what was happening inside.

"Chu Feng, are you able to peer into the dueling ring?" Feng Ling asked.

"The dueling ring is imbued with a special formation, and Jie Tian's concealment formation is not to be made light of either. I'm afraid I can't see what's going on in the dueling ring too."

"Does Jie Tian truly possess the Ruler's Bloodline? If so, will Little Fishy be fine?" Feng Ling was worried.

Xian Miaomiao and Long Muxi were concerned too. It hadn't been long since they met, but they were extremely fond of her.

"Look! The formation is dissipating!"

The crowd noticed that the concealment formation around the dueling ring began to dissipate, though Little Fishy leaped out of the dueling ring before the formation fully disappeared.

Chu Feng and the others heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing her unharmed.

"What happened to Jie Tian?"

As the formation dissipated, the crowd saw Jie Tian lying unconscious in the dueling ring with a bloodied gorge in his chest. Blood was profusely spurting from his nose and mouth. Clearly, he had lost this duel.

“You bastard! Do you have to go this far for a spar?”

The juniors from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were infuriated. They were obliged to protect Jie Tian in view of his background even though they weren't close to him.

“You should be glad he isn't dead. Step forward if you want to avenge him. I, Xianhai Shaoyu, will play with you,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

As angry as the juniors from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were, none of them dared to make a move on Xianhai Shaoyu. They knew they wouldn't stand a chance at all.

“Our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion won't let this go!”

Xianhai Shaoyu couldn't be bothered to respond. The strong spoke with their strength; only the weak would bring up their background.

Interestingly, neither Ling Xiao nor Jie Baobao spoke a word about the matter.

Ling Xiao leaped onto the dueling ring to treat Jie Tian, but a surge of recovery energy shrouded Jie Tian before he could finish constructing his formation.

Weng!

It was Liu Kuo.

“Benefactor Ling Xiao, please leave Benefactor Jie Tian to me,” Liu Kuo said.

“I'll be counting on you,” Ling Xiao said as he retreated from the dueling ring. He could tell from Liu Kuo's formidable recovery formation that he would be fine.

Liu Kuo rubbed one of the prayer beads in his hand, and both him and Liu Kuo vanished into thin air.

“Is Jie Tian eliminated just like that?”

“Xianhai Yu'er is too powerful! It's no wonder she was invited to the Nine Heavens' Zenith instead of Xianhai Shaoyu.”

“That's terrifying! In terms of talent, she has most likely surpassed the first Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief.”

“A Xianhai Shaoyu is already scary, and now there’s a Xianhai Yu’er too. No one can stop the rise of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan in God’s Era anymore.”

A commotion broke out amidst the crowd after Jie Tian was taken away by Liu Kuo. The daring ones spoke those words aloud, whereas the timid ones communicated via voice transmission. This was simply too shocking to them.

Jie Tian was, without a doubt, incredibly powerful, but Xianhai Yu’er defeated him within an extremely short period of time. This indicated just how terrifyingly powerful she was. Perhaps, she was the true dark horse of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

“Little sister Yu’er, you’re amazing. As a reward for teaching Jie Tian a lesson, I’ll make you a scrumptious feast!” Feng Ling said.

“Big sister, you know how to cook?” Little Fishy blinked her large eyes as she asked.

“Of course! My cooking is the real deal, not involving any world spiritist techniques, and I can guarantee that it’ll be delicious!” Feng Ling said.

“Wonderful! I also want to cook something for big brother too,” Little Fishy exclaimed.

Upon hearing those words, Xianhai Shaoyu quickly leaned toward Chu Feng and whispered, “Brother Chu Feng, don’t say that I didn’t warn you. You should think twice about trying my little sister’s cooking.”

Just then, Long Chengyu walked out of the white fog and asked, “What are all of you doing here?”

“Long Chengyu, what took you so long? You missed the show. Jie Tian has been eliminated,” Feng Ling said.

“Jie Tian? How was he eliminated? Has the tournament begun?” Long Chengyu was confused.

“The tournament hasn’t started yet. Jie Tian attacked Chu Feng, so little sister Yu’er furiously challenged him to a duel, with a bet that the loser has to leave the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. You get it,” Feng Ling said gloatingly.

Her desire for drama had been satisfied.

Chapter 5753: As If a Bandit

“Miss Yu’er is amazing. She drove away Jie Tian just like that?”

“Ey, I was too focused on cultivating last night that I needed a short rest after the cultivation ground closed. To think I’d miss a good show just like that,” Long Chengyu said regretfully.

Just then, Huangfu Jiangyao’s voice sounded, “I’ll give you a chance to watch a good show.”

The crowd turned their eyes over. The five Huangfus had appeared once more.

“Who are you?” Long Chengyu asked.

He wasn’t around when the five Huangfus appeared earlier, so he didn’t recognize them.

“They are the five Huangfus,” Chu Feng replied.

“It’s them?” Long Chengyu earnestly assessed the five Huangfus as he asked, “What’s the good show you speak of?”

“Do you know why the Nine Heavens’ Zenith hasn’t commenced yet?” Huangfu Jiangyao asked.

“Why?” Long Chengyu asked.

“It’s because of the cultivation ground. It’s intended not just to support our cultivation but to assess our qualifications too. Until its requirement has been met, the Nine Heavens’ Zenith will not commence. Our young master has been trying to decipher the formation every night, and he’ll likely succeed tomorrow.

“Our young master’s initial plan was to unlock the Nine Heavens’ Zenith and show you the gap between us, but it looks like some of you can’t wait for the action, so he decided to bring forward the plan and make you despair in advance,” Huangfu Jiangyao said.

“Are you still asleep? What’s with all that babble?” the fiery-tempered Long Chengyu replied impatiently.

Huangfu Jiangyao reached into his Cosmos Sack, pulled out a huge copper gong, and struck it.

Clang!

A metallic sound reverberated. The sound was so piercing that even those in their residence would have heard it.

“Come out. We’ll show you a true prodigy,” Huangfu Jiangyao declared, with his voice surprisingly echoing through the copper gong.



Many people stepped out of their residence and gathered in the square.

“We’ll grant you the chance to challenge us today. There won’t be any punishments if we win, but we’ll reward you if you somehow defeat us,” Huangfu Jiangyao said before glancing at the average-looking man.

The average-looking man leaped onto the dueling ring and clasped his fist at the crowd, saying, “I am Huangfu Fanni from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan.”

“Big brother, let’s eat. I’ll cook for you,” Little Fishy told Chu Feng, indicating that she wasn’t interested in this.

As soon as Little Fishy said those words, Huangfu Fanni turned to Little Fishy and said, “I want to challenge Xianhai Yu’er.”

“He actually dares to challenge Xianhai Yu’er. Does he not know how powerful she is?”

The crowd was taken aback. Even the Huangfus were stunned as well.

“What are you doing, Huangfu Fanni? I was going to challenge Xianhai Yu’er,” Huangfu Jiangyao said.

“Young master Jiangyao, please permit my willfulness this once. I wish to prove myself here,” Huangfu Fanni subserviently bowed to Huangfu Jiangyao as he pleaded. It could be seen that he was fearful of Huangfu Jiangyao.

“Fine,” Huangfu Jiangyao impatiently replied.

“Why should I accept your challenge?” Xianhai Yu’er snorted in disinterest as she began pulling Chu Feng away with her.

Just then, Huangfu Fanni took out a lightning pearl that immediately drew everyone’s attention, including that of Chu Feng, Little Fishy, and the others. He lifted it up high and told Little Fishy, “This ancient treasure is highly beneficial to those with the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline. You can have it if you win.”

Shoosh!

Little Fishy leaped onto the dueling ring and stood face to face with Huangfu Fanni. She stretched her hand forth and said, “Don’t make me beat you up. Give it to me.”

“I know you’re strong, Xianhai Yu’er, but I challenged you here to prove my strength to everyone here... Uwa!”

As soon as Huangfu Fanni finished his words, Little Fishy sunk her fist into abdomen, causing him to kneel on the floor and reel over in pain.

Unwilling to accept his defeat, Huangfu Fanni summoned the Lightning Mark, raising his cultivation to rank seven Half-God level, but the pain was still too much for him to return to his feet.

So, he summoned the Lightning Armor too, further raising his cultivation to rank eight Half-God level, but he was still unable to get to his feet. In fact, his Lightning Armor swiftly dissipated due to the intense pain.

Even his Lightning Mark flickered, looking as if it would fade at any moment.

“Just surrender. I don’t want to beat you up.” Little Fishy raised her hand, and Huangfu Fanni’s lightning pearl fell into her grasp. She took the pearl to Chu Feng and said, “This is for you, big brother.”

“This seems to be worth a lot,” Chu Feng remarked.

“It should be useful to you,” Little Fishy said.

“It is.” Chu Feng accepted the gift without any hesitation, knowing that Little Fishy wouldn’t take no for an answer. “Thank you, Little Fishy.”

“There’s no need to be so courteous with me. Big brother, why don’t we stay here a little longer? They might bring out other treasures too. I’ll get them for you,” Little Fishy said.

The crowd looked conflicted. It sounded as if Little Fishy was plundering from the Huangfus, though they had to admit that she had the strength to back her words up! That was how strong she was.

“I’m fine with that,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

The brawny, nine-meters tall Huangfu leaped onto the dueling ring. He kicked Huangfu Fanni off the stage with a scoff, “You embarrassment.”

“Pick me, pick me.” Little Fishy waved her hand.

The brawny Huangfu saw the excited Little Fishy but frowned. He quickly turned his attention toward Qin Xuan and said, “I’ll challenge you.”

“I have no reason to accept your challenge,” Qin Xuan replied.

The brawny Huangfu flicked his wrist and took out a pearl suffusing with unique energy. Qin Xuan’s eyes lit up at the sight of the bead. He had never seen such treasure despite being the most talented junior in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

The energy inside the pearl was extremely beneficial to those who practiced mysterious skills, to the point that he felt as if it was made just for him.

## Chapter 5754: The Powerful Huangfu Heavenly Clan

“It’ll be yours if you win,” the brawny Huangfu said.

Qin Xuan leaped into the dueling ring, accepting the challenge.

“The Huangfu Clan seems to have quite a few treasures,” Long Chengyu remarked.

The treasures the Huangfu Heavenly Clan had brought out thus far revealed they were rich with resources.

“They’re probably one of the powerful clans who chose to keep a low profile. I’ve never heard of them before,” Long Muxi said.

On the dueling ring, Qin Xian looked at the brawny Huangfu and asked, “Aren’t you going to introduce yourself?”

“Huangfu Shangwu,” the brawny man said.

Without any warning, he flirited behind Qin Xuan and smashed his gigantic fist down on him.

Qin Xuan instantaneously released three different layers of auras, raising his cultivation from rank six Half-God level to rank nine Half-God level. At the same time, he exerted tremendous oppressive might on Huangfu Shangwu.

It was as if he had known that Huangfu Shangwu would launch a sneak attack. Not only was he prepared for it, but he even launched a counterattack against it.

The two of them were so close that Huangfu Shangwu should have had no time to react to his counterattack, thus sealing his defeat, but unexpectedly, he wasn’t pushed back by Qin Xuan’s oppressive might at all.

Qin Xuan keenly noticed that and quickly dodged.

Huangfu Shangwu’s fist landed squarely at where Qin Xuan was previously standing.

He was unfazed by Qin Xuan’s counterattack because he had unleashed his Heavenly Bloodline. On top of the Lightning Mark and the Lightning Armor, there were two Lightning Wings sprouting from his back too.

“Those are the Lightning Wings! Is he able to raise his cultivation by three ranks? I didn’t think someone could grasp the Heavenly Bloodline to such an extent at Half-God level.”

The crowd was astonished.

Chu Feng was taken aback as well, as he could tell that Huangfu Shangwu's Lightning Wings were the real deal. The latter had full control over his Lightning Wings.

Without a doubt, Huangfu Shangwu was a powerful individual!

"I'll have to take this seriously," Qin Xuan remarked as he whipped out a golden sword.

The energies in the dueling ring shook upon the emergence of the sword, and Qin Xuan's fighting prowess surged by leaps and bounds. It was a God Armament!

"Come, I'll let you make your move first this time around," Huangfu Shangwu said as he beckoned Qin Xuan over with his finger.

"You aren't going to draw your God Armament?" Qin Xuan asked.

"I don't need that to deal with someone who relies on mysterious skills," Huangfu Shangwu replied.

"That fellow is arrogant!" the crowd exclaimed.

Qin Xuan was the most talented prodigy from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. As formidable as Huangfu Shangwu was, he would pay a heavy price for looking down so much on Qin Xuan.

Qin Xuan didn't let his guard down despite Huangfu Shangwu's arrogance. Instead of engaging in close-quarter combat, he swung his God Armament and released a barrage of sword qi.

"Hmph!" Huangfu Shangwu harrumphed.

He hurled his fist forth, unleashing a surge of lightning that crushed the barrage of sword qi and rushed at Qin Xuan.

Qin Xuan tried to retaliate, but Huangfu Shangwu suddenly flitted behind him.

Qin Xuan sensed that something was amiss and quickly executed a movement skill to put some distance between them before launching another wave of attack, but Huangfu Shangwu easily dealt with it.

"Qin Xuan is going to fall in defeat," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Chu Feng agreed as well. Even though Qin Xuan had drawn a God Armament to augment his fighting prowess, it wasn't enough to grant him an advantage against

Huangfu Shangwu. Instead, it was slowly becoming clear that Huangfu Shangwu was intentionally pulling back his punches to toy with Qin Xuan.

Unless Qin Xuan had an ace up his sleeves, the outcome of the battle was clear.

“It’s about time,” Huangfu Shangwu said as he flitted behind Qin Xuan once more.

Qin Xuan tried to execute his movement skill once more to put some distance between them again, but Huangfu Shangwu didn’t give him a chance to do so this time. Huangfu Shangwu thrust his palm, and lightning surged forth and surrounded Qin Xuan.

It was too late for Qin Xuan to dodge the lightning, so he had no choice but to deal with the attack with his God Armament. To his horror, the lightning pierced right through his defense and electrocuted his body. It took a mere moment for him to collapse to the ground, twitching.

“This...”

Of the crowd, those from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect struggled to accept the outcome. They could tell that Qin Xuan had been defeated in a humiliating way. Huangfu Shangwu hadn’t even brought out his God Armament!

To make things worse, Huangfu Shangwu raised the immobilized Qin Xuan and tossed him off the dueling ring as if he was trash. He cast a disdainful glance at the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sect members before stepping off the dueling ring.

The dashing Huangfu took his place and leaped onto the dueling ring. Having decided on his opponent, he turned to Long Chengyu and said, “Long Chengyu, I am Huangfu Shangyang. I’ll give you a chance to prove yourself today. If you defeat me, you can have this.”

Huangfu Shangyang took out a pearl harnessing energy that could enhance one’s bloodline power.

Seeing that, Long Chengyu leaped onto the dueling ring.

“Be careful, Brother Chengyu. That person is strong,” Chu Feng reminded him via voice transmission.

“Don’t worry. I might not be a match for Xianhai Shaoyu, but the least I can do is to defeat the likes of them,” Long Chengyu replied via voice transmission.

“Bring out your God Armament,” Huangfu Shangyang said.

“I won’t show mine unless you show yours,” Long Chengyu replied.

“There’s no need for me to do that to deal with your pathetic bloodline,” Huangfu Shangyang replied.

Long Chengyu’s eyes turned cold. Without attempting to probe his opponent or raise his cultivation, he charged at Huangfu Shangyang.

The latter stood still on the spot, awaiting Long Chengyu’s arrival.

Long Chengyu smashed a fist packed with power and speed into Huangfu Shangyang’s face, but the latter easily dodged the punch by inclining his body backward.

“Don’t let your guard down, Brother Chengyu. Raise your cultivation and exert your strongest means,” Chu Feng advised Long Chengyu via voice transmission.

He could tell from this brief exchange of blows that Huangfu Shangyang was stronger than Huangfu Shangwu. Unless Long Chengyu managed to catch the latter off guard, he was likely going to lose this battle.

However, Long Chengyu ignored Chu Feng’s voice transmission, continuing his frenzied attacks without making any changes whatsoever.

In response, Huangfu Shangyang just kept dodging. He didn't bother raising his cultivation since Long Chengyu didn't do so. The contempt he displayed was more than how Huangfu Shangwu treated Qin Xuan.

“You bastard! Why do you keep dodging? Fight back!”

Long Chengyu’s attacks became more ferocious the angrier he became, but he was still unable to touch Huangfu Shangyang. The latter easily dodged all of his attacks.

Huangfu Shangyang didn’t respond to Long Chengyu’s words. He merely continued looking at the latter with a detestful smile.

Boom!

Suddenly, a golden aura surfaced around Long Chengyu. Dragon horns emerged from his forehead, and dragon scales covered his face. In an instant, his cultivation rose three ranks to rank nine Half-God level.

The martial skills he executed immediately became much stronger.

It turned out he had feigned anger so as to make Huangfu Shangyang think that he had lost his rationality so that he could catch the other party off guard and launch a surprise attack.

Tzlala!

With a flicker of lightning, Huangfu Shangyang dodged Long Chengyu's attack.

Without any warning, a palm infused with lightning suddenly appeared behind Long Chengyu and viciously struck his neck area, causing the latter to become incapacitated and collapse to the ground.

#### Chapter 5755: Martial Power Formation

Huangfu Shangyang had simultaneously unleashed the Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, raising his cultivation to rank nine Half-God level. The aura he emanated was even stronger than that of Huangfu Shangwu.

"He's very focused. He has been closely observing Long Chengyu despite looking as if he didn't think much of the latter. The moment Long Chengyu raised his cultivation, he did the same and even found an opening to exploit.

"Long Chengyu thought he could turn the tables with a surprise attack, but the truth was that Huangfu Shangwu was in control of the battle from the very start. Long Chengyu lost not because he is weak, but because his opponent is stronger," Xianhai Shaoyu told Chu Feng via voice transmission.

Chu Feng agreed with Xianhai Shaoyu's analysis. Long Chengyu didn't lose due to carelessness; Huangfu Shangyang was simply stronger.

"Damn it!"

Long Chengyu felt indignant. He tried his best to return to his feet, but the power of lightning had numbed his body. He was no longer able to fight.

Huangfu Shangyang glanced at Long Chengyu and sneered, "Do you understand how inferior your bloodline is compared to mine now?"

Chu Feng wanted to step into the dueling ring, but there could only be two people in the dueling ring at any given time due to its formation. As soon as Huangfu Shangyang stepped off the dueling ring, he rushed up to check on Long Chengyu before directing a glance toward Huangfu Shangyang.

Huangfu Shangyang noticed Chu Feng's glance and responded with an eerie smile. Chu Feng ignored him and leaped off the dueling ring with Long Chengyu.

"Brother Chu Feng, was I an embarrassment?" Long Chengyu asked softly.

"Victory and defeat are normal in battles. You just have to win it back the next time," Chu Feng consoled him.

“True,” Long Chengyu replied with a chuckle. He wasn’t happy with the outcome, but he didn’t descend into self-reproach and instead said, “I have to say that those Huangfus are a force to be reckoned with. I’m indeed unable to match him.”

“They are strong,” Chu Feng agreed.

Huangfu Jiangyao stepped onto the dueling ring next.

Shoosh!

Another person stepped onto the dueling ring right after—it was Little Fishy.

“What are you doing? I didn’t say I was going to challenge you,” Huangfu Jiangyao said.

“Didn’t you say you were planning to challenge me?” Little Fishy asked.

“I-I changed my mind. I’ll challenge one of the world spiritists,” Huangfu Jiangyao replied.

“Tsk. How boring.” Little Fishy pouted in discontentment before leaping off the dueling ring.

“Huangfu Jiangyao, are you afraid?” the white-haired man asked.

“Young master, I’m not afraid. The others have been fighting cultivators, so I thought it’d be more interesting if I fought a world spiritist instead,” Huangfu Jiangyao explained.

“Don’t forget your identity. Don’t bring shame to our Huangfu Heavenly Clan,” the white-haired man warned.

Huangfu Jiangyao’s heart shuddered. He turned to the juniors of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and asked aloud, “Where’s Jie Tian?”

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion remained silent, but someone else from the crowd replied, “Jie Tian has already left the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.”

“He left?” Huangfu Jiangyao turned his eyes to Ling Xiao. “Ling Xiao, do you dare to fight me?”

Shoosh!

Ling Xiao leaped onto the dueling ring without any hesitation.

“This will be your reward if you defeat me,” Huangfu Jiangyao said as he whipped out a pearl harnessing strong spirit power.



“Can we begin now?” Ling Xiao coldly asked.

“Of course. I’ll be standing right here. Feel free to make a move whenever you like,” Huangfu Jiangyao replied with a mocking smile. He didn’t think much of Ling Xiao.

Boom boom boom!

Hundreds of formation flood dragons suddenly appeared all around Huangfu Jiangyao and assaulted him. These serpent dragons were comparable to rank eight Half-God level cultivators, which suggested that Ling Xiao was an Exalted Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist too.

Huangfu Jiangyao activated his Lightning Mark and Lightning Armor, raising his cultivation to rank eight Half-God level in a heartbeat. Instead of dodging the serpent dragons, he stood his ground and unleashed his oppressive might with the intention of unraveling Ling Xiao’s formation.

The next moment, his face turned grave.

He failed to stop the flood dragon formation because Ling Xiao was hiding the true power of the flood dragon formation—it was actually on par with rank nine Half-God level cultivators.

Ling Xiao had a heaven-defying battle power of one cultivation rank.

Tzlala!

Lightning suddenly ravaged the surroundings, and the flood dragons disintegrated.

A pair of Lightning Wings had manifested behind Huangfu Jiangyao, further raising his cultivation to rank nine Half-God level.

“You’re not as weak as I thought you were,” Huangfu Jiangyao remarked.

Ling Xiao didn’t reply. He stood still on the spot, not forming any hand seals at all, as if this battle had nothing to do with him.

Yet, the dueling ring shook intensely as towering waves of water rose out of nowhere and crashed down on Huangfu Jiangyao one after another. This formation was much stronger than the one before.

“What incredible control of spirit power!” Chu Feng was impressed.

Huangfu Jiangyao had the advantage in terms of fighting power, but Ling Xiao was able to stand his ground through his outstanding ability to control his spirit power. As a result, the battle came to a standstill.

“As expected of Ling Xiao.”

The crowd could tell Huangfu Jiangyao’s aura was stronger too, but Ling Xiao was still able to stand his ground. This showed how powerful Ling Xiao was.

The crowd was cheering for Ling Xiao as they didn’t want to see another famed prodigy lose to the little-known Huangfu Heavenly Clan after Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu. To their relief, Ling Xiao’s performance thus far was nothing short of spectacular, to the point they could see a ray of hope for his victory.

“Huangfu Jiangyao, are you here to play?” the white-haired man suddenly asked.

Upon hearing those words, Huangfu Jiangyao quickly retrieved the wooden box he carried on his back and opened it. A black saber suffusing with lightning emerged from within.

Chu Feng’s eyes lit up upon seeing the black saber. It was a God Armament created specifically for those who possessed the Heavenly Bloodline.

#### Chapter 5756: The Strongest Junior?

“It’s over, Ling Xiao,” Huangfu Jiangyao said before launching another wave of attack on Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao’s spirit power was no longer able to protect him, as Huangfu Jiangyao’s fighting prowess had risen by another rank. Skill could only go so far in bridging a disparity in strength. Seeing that it was no longer possible for him to win the battle, Ling Xiao leaped out of the dueling ring and said, “I’ve lost.”

He returned to the ranks of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, not upset by his loss. It was as if this battle held no significance for him.

Huangfu Jiangyao wasn’t satisfied by the abrupt surrender, but since Ling Xiao had already admitted defeat, he turned around and leaped off the dueling ring. Everyone turned their sights on the white-haired man.

Four of the five Huangfus had already revealed their identities, so the last one could only be Huangfu Shengyu. Unlike the others, Huangfu Shengyu walked up the dueling ring a step at a time.

As he made his way up, he said, “The Heavenly Lightning Bloodline is also known as the Heavenly Bloodline. Many possessors of the Heavenly Bloodline can be found all over the world of cultivation, but very few people truly understand it.

“The Heavenly Bloodline can be sorted into tiers—Low-tier, Middle-tier, Upper-tier, General-tier, and Saint-tier. The average cultivators you see possess Low-tier Heavenly Bloodline, so I don’t blame your ignorance for thinking that the Heavenly Bloodline is weak. Even a Middle-tier Heavenly Bloodline is able to match the bloodline powers you are so proud of, and that’s barely scraping the surface of what the Heavenly Bloodline is capable of.

“The Upper-tier Heavenly Bloodline surpasses your bloodline powers. There are very few people in the world who possess the General-tier Heavenly Bloodline, and those people eventually become powerhouses in the world of cultivation. As for me, I possess the Saint-tier Heavenly Bloodline.”

By this point, Huangfu Shengyu had already arrived at the dueling ring, and he released his oppressive might.

“Rank seven Half-God? If he’s able to raise his cultivation by three ranks, it would mean that he has a heaven-defying battle power of one cultivation rank at rank nine Half-God level!”

The crowd was taken aback. They had known that Huangfu Shengyu was the strongest of the five, but they didn’t think that he would actually be at rank seven Half-God level. On top of that, his aura far surpassed ordinary rank seven Half-God level cultivators.

Huangfu Shengyu opened his palm, and a unique pearl floated into the air. The earlier pearls presented by the other four Huangfus boosted one’s cultivation, bloodline, or spirit power, but this one harnessed all of these powers in one.

“Naive cultivators, I shall open your eyes today and show you true strength! All of you will have a chance to challenge me today,” Huangfu Shengyu said.

The crowd exchanged glances.

The other Huangfus had revealed their strength, and Huangfu Shengyu’s bloodline power was stronger than theirs. Needless to say, he wouldn’t have any trouble manifesting the Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings. Given that his base cultivation was rank seven Half-God level, who could possibly stand a chance against him?

Anyone who fought him would only embarrass himself. By this point, the crowd was convinced that Huangfu Shengyu would win the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

“Who could have thought he’d be the true dark horse of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith?”

Shoosh!

Just as the crowd was feeling despair, a person leaped onto the dueling ring. It was Xianhai Shaoyu.

“I’ll play with you,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“Be my guest,” Huangfu Shengyu replied nonchalantly.

As soon as Huangfu Shengyu finished his words, Xianhai Shaoyu suddenly appeared in front of him and smashed a punch toward him.

The crowd was startled. Xianhai Shaoyu hadn’t used any means to raise his cultivation rank, but the aura he emanated was already comparable to that of rank seven Half-God level cultivators.

Huangfu Shengyu was surprised by that too, but he wasn’t intimidated. He retaliated with a fist of his own.

Bam!

The two fists collided, and the two of them retreated several steps. The two of them were surprisingly equally matched.

However, Huangfu Shengyu’s complexion turned awful. He wasn’t satisfied with this outcome. Thus, he flitted forward to attack Xianhai Shaoyu, and it didn’t take long for the two of them to get entangled with each other.

It was a simple fistfight, but the shockwaves produced in their exchanges alarmed the crowd. Those who managed to enter the Nine Heavens’ Zenith were prodigies in their own rights, so they understood how amazing the fight before them was.

“As expected of Xianhai Shaoyu. He’s formidable. However, Huangfu Shengyu is no pushover either.”

Chu Feng agreed with the crowd’s analysis.

Without a doubt, Huangfu Shengyu and Xianhai Shaoyu’s fighting prowess surpassed all other prodigies who had fought before them, except for Little Fishy. Little Fishy had ended her battle so quickly that it was hard to gauge exactly how powerful she was.

While the exchanges on the dueling ring looked simple, it was the crystallization of the combat experience they had accumulated over many years. Both of them had reached the top in terms of combat sense and fighting prowess.

Chu Feng wasn’t absolutely confident of subduing them even if they were fighting at the same cultivation rank.

Tzlala!

Lightning soon crackled.

Unable to accept the fact that Xianhai Shaoyu had fought him to a standstill, Huangfu Shengyu raised his cultivation rank. Without any hesitation, Xianhai Shaoyu quickly did the same too.

This resulted in a standstill between the two of them yet again.

So, Huangfu Shengyu raised his cultivation once more, but Xianhai Shaoyu, who had been prepared for that, immediately did the same.

Before long, Huangfu Shengyu had already unleashed the Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, and his fighting prowess rose to a level where he had a heaven-defying battle power of one cultivation rank beyond rank nine Half-God level.

Xianhai Shaoyu also unleashed his bloodline power thrice, so his fighting prowess remained on par with Huangfu Shengyu's

None of the prodigies gathered around the dueling ring could see their exchanges anymore; they could only hear the commotion. This was a battle beyond their means to perceive, and this included Long Chengyu, Chu Feng, and the others.

"Elder, lend me your cultivation," Chu Feng told the Asura King.

Chu Feng could have had the Asura King watch the battle for him, but both Xianhai Shaoyu and Huangfu Shengyu were the strongest juniors in the world of cultivation. They were the real deal. He wanted to witness this battle with his own eyes.

While he would have to deplete one of his opportunities to tap on the Asura King's strength, he thought that witnessing this battle could be highly beneficial to his future growth as a cultivator in the future.

The Asura King did as Chu Feng requested and imbued his cultivation on him.

With the power of a True God level cultivator, Chu Feng could clearly spectate the battle between Huangfu Shengyu and Xianhai Shaoyu.

Huangfu Shengyu was wielding a lightning spear—he had retrieved this God Armament from the black wooden box behind him. This lightning spear was crafted specifically for possessors of the Heavenly Bloodline, just like Huangfu Jiangyao's God Armament, though this lightning spear was clearly stronger.

Xianhai Shaoyu held a sword in his hand. This sword was a God Armament too.

The two of them executed simple martial skills that unleashed great devastation due to their prowess. If not for the formation imbued in the dueling ring, they would have surely destroyed huge chunks of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

"Those two youngsters are formidable," the Asura King remarked.

He had been observing the battle through Chu Feng's eyes, allowing him to sense how strong both of them were.

"In terms of cultivation level, the two of them are indeed the strongest juniors in the present world of cultivation. Their strength is formidable," Chu Feng complimented.

#### Chapter 5757: Let's Go And Eat

"Who do you think the victor will be, Lord Chu Feng?" the Asura King asked.

"It's hard to say. Neither of them are exerting their true prowess. I can only say that they are equally matched at the moment," Chu Feng replied.

"Indeed." The Asura King agreed with Chu Feng's judgment.

Tzlala!

Just then, Huangfu Shengyu's Lightning Mark and Lightning Armor suddenly glowed brighter than before, and his Lightning Wings enlarged as well. More importantly, his fighting prowess had become significantly stronger than before.

"How did he suddenly become so powerful? Is it his bloodline power?" the Asura King asked.

"No, it's a forbidden medicine created specifically for the Heavenly Bloodline. It's probably hidden in his body, so that he can activate it whenever he needs to," Chu Feng said.

"There's such a forbidden medicine in the world?" The Asura King was taken aback.

The consumption of forbidden medicine was usually obvious due to the change in aura, but it was hard to sense it from Huangfu Shengyu's aura.

With the aid of the forbidden medicine, Huangfu Shengyu claimed the upper hand and began suppressing Xianhai Shaoyu.

Xianhai Shaoyu sensed that something was amiss, so he looked at Huangfu Shengyu with a deep smile as he said, "We're just playing around. There's no need to get so serious."

He then leaped off the dueling ring and said, "I admit defeat."

"Xianhai Shaoyu admitted defeat? This... Huangfu Shengyu actually defeated Xianhai Shaoyu!" The crowd, who didn't know what happened, only saw the outcome

They had known that Huangfu Shengyu was strong, but the result still came as a shock as Xianhai Shaoyu had never suffered a defeat before this. In other words, Huangfu Shengyu's victory here carried great significance.

"At least you know your place," Huangfu Shengyu said.

The shockwaves on the dueling ring faded, but he didn't retract his power. His lightning-clad body looked imposing, reminiscent of an emperor.

"The lightning enveloping him is incredible! It's much stronger than the other Huangfus."

"Is this the Saint-tier Heavenly Bloodline? Even its appearance is different!"

Unaware of the truth, the crowd thought that Huangfu Shengyu's lightning was only this powerful due to his bloodline. Men looked at him with respect, and women looked at him in admiration. Huangfu Shengyu had just claimed the title of the strongest junior by defeating Xianhai Shaoyu, so it was no wonder why the crowd saw him in a different light.

However, Huangfu Shaoyu scoffed in disdain and said, "Ignorant cultivators of the present era, do you finally understand what true strength is?"

"What does he mean?" The crowd was confused.

Seeing the confused expressions around him, Huangfu Shengyu said, "You still don't get it? We're different from the rest of you. Our Huangfu Heavenly Clan is from the Ancient Era."

Those words shocked the crowd. They found it hard to believe that there was still an intact Heavenly Clan from the Ancient Era that could freely move around in the world of cultivation. Based on what they knew, most ancient existences had been restrained by some force.

Furthermore, they couldn't sense the Ancient Era's aura from them.

"Wait a moment, doesn't that mean that they aren't juniors? Did they sneak in using some kind of special means?" Long Chengyu asked.

“No, they are juniors like us, just that their clans were prominent not in the present era but the Ancient Era,” Chu Feng said.

“That explains why they don’t carry the Ancient Era’s aura,” Long Chengyu replied.

Chu Feng and Long Chengyu had spoken softly, so most people didn’t hear them and were still confused about the situation. They couldn’t make sense of how someone from the Ancient Era could enter the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

“Look at your gazes. You’re frogs in the well. I don’t blame you since you haven’t seen how big the world is. We’re here to show you the reality of things and make you understand how weak you are.

“Do you honestly think you are the true overlords of the world of cultivation? How naive. You’ll be reduced to our slaves the moment we make a move. That’s the gap between the cultivators of the current era and the Ancient Era,” Huangfu Shengyu said with an arrogant attitude.

The respect and admiration that the crowd had previously shown him vanished without a trace, replaced with anger. Huangfu Shengyu’s words were simply too insulting. They were prodigies, but Huangfu Shengyu actually thought of them as slaves?

The crowd felt humiliated like someone had trampled on their dignity.

However, Huangfu Shengyu had no intention of reining himself in despite sensing an anomaly in the atmosphere.

“I heard that there’s a God’s Era or something that pins all hope on juniors like you, which is why your respective powers are devoting all their resources to nurturing you in hopes of clinching the initiative. Hahaha!”

Huangfu Shengyu suddenly burst into jarring and maniacal laughter. He laughed for a long while before slowly calming down. He turned to the crowd and said, “Sorry, I couldn’t hold myself back because of how hilarious it was. I really want to ask the weaklings of the present generation: given your measly strength, what does God’s Era have to do with you at all?”

The crowd gritted their teeth in anger upon hearing those words.

Huangfu Shengyu was not just insulting a specific someone but all of the cultivators in the present era. His attitude was arrogant as if others were beneath him. Yet, none of them could say a word since even Xianhai Shaoyu had fallen in defeat.

“Indignant? I’ll give you another chance to challenge me. Feel free to come up if you disagree with my words. I’m waiting for you up here. I’d like to see if any of you have the guts to protect your dignity.”



Huangfu Shengyu glanced at Little Fishy, as he sensed that she was the only one who could rival him other than Xianhai Shaoyu. The crowd also turned their eyes toward Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu.

Little Fishy's base cultivation was only at rank six Half-God level, but her earlier performance was incredible. Xianhai Shaoyu might have fallen in defeat, but he had lost via surrendering and didn't sustain any injuries, so there was a chance he could turn the tables around.

The crowd didn't think that there was anyone else who could defend the name of the cultivators of the present era here. Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy were their only hope.

Xianhai Shaoyu considered returning to the dueling ring, but he suddenly heard a voice transmission.

"You didn't exert your full strength earlier, which means you don't intend to go all out here. Since that's the case, you should just stick to that. There's no need to reveal your true means here." The voice transmission was from Chu Feng.

Shoosh!

A person leaped onto the dueling ring.

The crowd was taken aback, as that person was none other than Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng, what nonsense are you up to? He's a rank seven Half-God level cultivator, not to mention he possesses the Saint-tier Heavenly Bloodline. You can't deal with him!"

"Come down, Chu Feng. Don't waste this opportunity we have to right our name."

"Chu Feng, this isn't the time for you to be messing around. Come down right now! You aren't just embarrassing yourself but all cultivators of the present era!"

And those already were the better-sounding words. Some went even further than that, going to the extent of insulting Chu Feng. They couldn't bear the thought of Chu Feng squandering this opportunity for them to right their name.

Even Long Chengyu, Xian Miaomiao, Long Muxi, and the others, who understood Chu Feng, were perplexed by his action. It was only normal for them to feel this way after witnessing Huangfu Shengyu's overwhelming strength.

"Big brother." Little Fishy looked at Xianhai Shaoyu. She was worried about Chu Feng.

“He’ll be fine,” Xianhai Shaoyu replied with a smile. He then turned to the crowd and bellowed, “Shut up! What rights do you have to criticize Chu Feng when none of you had the guts to step onto the dueling ring?”

“Xianhai Shaoyu, it’s not that we want to put down Chu Feng, but Huangfu Shengyu has already stated that he’s a cultivator from the Ancient Era. Whoever steps onto the stage to fight him will be representing us, cultivators from the present era, but Chu Feng clearly isn’t up for that role! He’s merely a rank three Half-God level cultivator. It’d be better if you go up instead!”

“Indeed, young master Xianhai. Why don’t you fight with Huangfu Shengyu again and uphold our reputation as the cultivators of the present era? Consider us begging you, all right?”

The crowd said.

However, Xianhai Shaoyu’s face turned even colder as he roared, “I told you to shut up!”

His voice wasn’t any louder than before, but the chilling edge in his tone compelled the crowd to go silent. They were afraid of what he would do if they continued running their mouths.

After reprimanding the crowd, Xianhai Shaoyu looked at Chu Feng with a smile and said, “Brother Chu Feng, I have faith in you.”

“Don’t worry,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

He wasn’t fazed by the crowd’s earlier criticism. He had long gotten used to receiving such reactions from strangers.

“Do you really intend to challenge me?” Huangfu Shengyu asked.

“Do you have more forbidden medicine in you?” Chu Feng asked.

“What?” Huangfu Shengyu feigned ignorance.

“Use all of them,” Chu Feng said.

“What rubbish are you spouting?” Huangfu Shengyu frowned, refusing to admit that he had consumed forbidden medicine earlier.

“I’m telling you to use all of your forbidden medicine now, or else you won’t get a chance to do so later on,” Chu Feng said.

“What a joke. The likes of you don’t stand a chance against me. I’ll stand here and let you do as you please. If you can even hurt me at all, I’ll consider it your victory,” Huangfu Shengyu said.

“Heh...” Chu Feng chuckled.

His eyes suddenly turned cold, as he unleashed a surge of oppressive might. There was a loud explosion, shaking not just the dueling ring but the area outside it too.

The crowd quickly turned to the dueling ring, only to see Huangfu Shengyu, who stood loftily like an emperor earlier, lying on the ground in pain. They were shocked.

Even Xianhai Shaoyu, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Xian Miaomiao, Feng Ling, and the others were taken aback too.

Qin Xuan, Qin Shu, and the others, who demanded Chu Feng come down earlier, widened their eyes in horror.

Chu Feng was emanating the aura of a True God level cultivator!

No matter how powerful Huangfu Shengyu was, there was no way he, as a Half-God, could stand a chance against a True God. All it took was Chu Feng’s oppressive might to subdue him.

Chu Feng slowly took step by step toward Huangfu Shengyu. The latter clenched his jaws and tried to scramble to his feet, but it was to no avail.

“What’s going on? How can Chu Feng be a True God level cultivator? Did he conceal his cultivation?”

The crowd was confused.

“It’s a world spirit. Chu Feng has a True God level world spirit. He’s currently borrowing the strength of his world spirit,” Ling Xiao offered the answer to the question.

“A True God level world spirit? A True God level world spirit actually submitted to him?”

“I-is this what Lord Jie Ranqing’s son is capable of? He’s able to subjugate a True God level world spirit despite being only at rank three Half-God level himself?”

The crowd looked at Chu Feng in a different light. They were starting to see how he managed to wreak havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion back then. It turned out that they were really frogs in the well. How could they underestimate a person who got away scot-free after wreaking havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?

By then, Chu Feng had already reached Huangfu Shengyu's side. With a wave of his hand, the pearl, which Huangfu Shengyu had dropped to the ground, flew into his grasp.

He looked at Huangfu Shengyu and scoffed, "You said you're from an Ancient Era Heavenly Clan? Look at yourself. What does God's Era have to do with you?"

Then, he leaped off the dueling ring and headed toward Little Fishy and the others.

"You're awesome, big brother!"

"Brother Chu Feng, I didn't know you had a True God level world spirit! You sure hid it well!"

Little Fishy, Long Chengyu, and the others surrounded Chu Feng with excited looks.

Chu Feng replied with a nonchalant shrug, "Let's not talk about this. Come, let's have dinner first."

#### Chapter 5758: The Only One On the Board

Little Fishy, Xian Miaomiao, Feng Ling, and Long Muxi—outstanding women who were strong and beautiful—followed Chu Feng to his residence. Even people like Xianhai Shaoyu and Long Chengyu looked like sidekicks beside Chu Feng.

In the past, the crowd was both confused and envious by this occurrence, but they finally understood how ignorant and foolish they were.

Chu Feng was the true boss here, with the backing of a True God level world spirit. He didn't need Xianhai Shaoyu or Xianhai Yu'er's protection. No one in the Nine Heavens' Zenith could do anything about him in the first place. It was no wonder he dared to march in here.

He was the true dark horse of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

All of a sudden, Qin Shu felt a cold glare on him. It was from his big brother, Qin Xuan.

Qin Shu felt flustered. His big brother had only looked at him with such eyes once before, and he ended up terribly beaten up afterward.

"Big brother, I-I-I didn't know he has a True God level world spirit!" Qin Shu hurriedly explained.

"Make sure to get to the bottom of things next time, or else we'll be the ones to suffer," Qin Xuan replied via voice transmission.

He was planning to deal with Chu Feng if an opportunity surfaced, so as to get even on his little brother's behalf, but he was relieved that such an opportunity never came. Otherwise, he would have been thoroughly destroyed by Chu Feng.

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In a tattered cavern in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, Jie Tian lay on the ground, enveloped by a recovery formation. He had mostly recovered from his injuries, but he was still in deep sleep.

Liu Kuo stood beside him with closed eyes. A faint glow could be seen from his eyes—it was spirit power. The prayer beads he held in his hand were glowing with the same light.

"Brother Chu Feng sure is formidable. He even has a True God level world spirit. He feels more like a monster than a human," Liu Kuo exclaimed with a smile.

He clearly saw what happened earlier through the formations in the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

"Wu..."

Liu Kuo opened his eyes and looked at Jie Tian. He shifted his finger to another prayer bead before pointing his finger at Jie Tian, and the recovery formation shrouding the latter dissipated. Jie Tian slowly opened his eyes.

"Where am I?" Jie Tian asked while rubbing his head.

"Do you remember your loss to Xianhai Yu'er?" Liu Kuo asked.

Jie Tian's expression turned incomparably heavy as he recalled his fight with Xianhai Yu'er. Despite having made huge progress, he still lost.

"It's good that you remember. In accordance with the bet, you have been eliminated and ought to leave the Nine Heavens' Zenith." Liu Kuo's words placed great pressure on Jie Tian. "But the Nine Heavens' Zenith is currently in lockdown, so you'll have to stay here a little longer till the tournament comes to an end."

Jie Tian heaved a sigh of relief.

"Even if I can't leave, shouldn't you find somewhere better for me to rest? What's this place?" Jie Tian surveyed his surroundings and thought that it was beneath him to stay here.

“Benefactor Jie Tian, you have been eliminated. You aren’t in a position to nitpick. I am already being nice to you by discreetly bringing you here. Would you rather roam aimlessly in the square like Qin Shu and Qin Xuan?” Liu Kuo asked.

Jie Tian rolled his eyes. “This place is fine.”

“Speaking of which, Jie Tian, while you’re currently stuck here, I’d still have to announce your elimination to the rest of the world,” Liu Kuo said.

“What do you mean?” Jie Tian immediately shot to his feet.

“You should have seen a ranking board for the trials on your way here. Unlike previous iterations of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, we have another board to name those who have been eliminated,” Liu Kuo said.

“You’re saying that everyone can see that I have been eliminated?” Jie Tian asked.

“Indeed. You’ll be the first one on the board, as well as the only one at the moment,” Liu Kuo said.

Jie Tian hurriedly took out a Cosmos Sack and passed it to Liu Kuo.

“What do you mean by this? Are you bribing me?” Liu Kuo asked.

“It isn’t a bribe. I just want to negotiate with you. Can you refrain from writing my name on the elimination board? Otherwise, you can just delay it a little longer...”

“Feeling ashamed? Benefactor Jie Tian, you really should have thought about that beforehand.

“Have you considered how ashamed Chu Feng would have felt if you beat him up till he can’t stand up anymore? Similarly, don’t you think Xianhai Yu’er would have felt ashamed if she lost to you and ended up having her name appear first on the elimination board? I don’t think you care about that. If anything, you would have celebrated that. You were planning to use them as footholds to build your reputation.

“There’s nothing wrong with that. The only problem is that you lost. Since you lost, you have to pay the price,” Liu Kuo looked at Jie Tian with a wry smile.

“Don’t force my hand.” Jie Tian’s face suddenly turned cold.

“Are you threatening me right now? Give it a try then,” Liu Kuo said.

Jie Tian formed several hand seals, and spirit power chains surged from his body to coil around Liu Kuo and bind him in place. However, none of these chains truly reached Liu Kuo, as he was protected by a barrier.

“Hmph!”

With a harrumph, Liu Kuo shattered all of the spirit power chains and sent Jie Tian crashing against the cavern wall.

“Jie Tian, I concede that I might not be a match for you in a normal fight, but we’re currently in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, my home turf. Do you think you stand a chance against me here?” Liu Kuo looked at Jie Tian in disdain with the prayer beads in hand.

He changed his hand seal, and one of the prayer beads released a surge of spirit power that transformed into a ranking board. At the same time, a board appeared in the sky above Pulse Ignition Village too.

These two boards were identical, just that the one above the Pulse Ignition Village was much bigger. It was the same size as the trial’s ranking board, and it was located right next to it too. The board could be clearly seen even from a far distance away.

“Another board has appeared! Has the Nine Heavens’ Zenith finally commenced?”

The appearance of the board piqued everyone’s attention, be it those floating in the sky or those standing on the ground, near or far. All of them turned their attention toward the newly-appeared board.

In an invisible floating palace in the sky, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master was currently holding a meeting with the elders. He had traveled all the way here to support Jie Tian, but someone of his stature had far too many matters to attend to that he couldn’t afford to idle.

The moment the board appeared, he stopped what he was doing and turned his attention over.

Soon, the words ‘Elimination Board’ appeared on it.

“Ah, it’s an elimination board! It looks like someone is going to be eliminated. I wonder who will be the first one to be eliminated.”

“Do you even need to ask? It’s bound to be some unknown junior. There’s no way the top-notch prodigies would be eliminated that quickly.”

The crowd wasn’t too excited by the appearance of the elimination board.

Soon, Jie Tian’s name appeared on the elimination board.

“Jie Tian? That name sounds awfully familiar... Ah! Isn’t the grandson of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master called Jie Tian too? Could he be the one eliminated?”

That realization piqued the crowd's interest.

“What are you thinking? How can someone as talented as Jie Tian be eliminated first? Not only is he the grandson of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, but he's rumored to possess the Ruler's Bloodline, which means he's a prodigy on par with Jie Ranqing!”

Many people immediately shot down that conjecture. It was beyond their imagination that the eliminated Jie Tian could be the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Jie Tian.

The atmosphere inside the invisible floating palace turned heavy.

“Lord Mansion Master, it can't be young master Jie Tian. It has to be someone with the same name,” an elder stepped forward and said.

“What nonsense are you spouting? Of course, it can't be Tian'er. Do you think there's a chance Tian'er would be the first one to be eliminated?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master replied in displeasure.

He had absolute confidence in Jie Tian.

“I deserve to die for my foolish words!” the elder immediately kneeled down and apologized.

Just then, four words appeared in front of Jie Tian's name on the elimination board: Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Seven Realms Sacred Mansion—Jie Tian.

Chapter 5759: The Taste of Friendship

“This...”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master couldn't maintain his composure anymore. The corners of his lips quivered, and he began breathing erratically.

The elders were so frightened that they dared not breathe loudly.

Seven Realms Sacred Mansion—Jie Tian.

Among their juniors who participated in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, there was only one person who was named Jie Tian, and that was the grandson of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.



...

“Jie Tian has been eliminated? It has to be someone with the same name, right? There must be someone else in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion named Jie Tian too.”

“What’s going on? Why is there only one name for this massive elimination board?”

“Is Jie Tian the only one to be eliminated? This...”

Meanwhile, the crowd outside flew into an uproar.

...

In a cavern in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, Jie Tian glared at Liu Kuo with clenched jaws. He had just witnessed the latter writing his name on the board and even adding ‘Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’ in front, as if worried that others would think that it was someone with the same name.

“I nearly forgot to clarify your affiliation. It’s fortunate that I remembered it so that others won’t mistake you for someone else,” Liu Kuo said with a smile.

“You’ll regret this.”

Jie Tian’s temple veins were pulsing so much that it looked like they would pop. If he could, he would have torn Liu Kuo into shreds.

Liu Kuo was unfazed by Jie Tian’s threat. He shifted his finger to another Buddhist bead, and a divine Buddhist light shone down on Jie Tian, crushing him so firmly against the cavern that his features distorted. At this rate, Jie Tian’s body and soul would be destroyed.

After suppressing Jie Tian with his formation, Liu Kuo walked up to Jie Tian and leaned in till their faces were nearly pressed against each other.

“Benefactor Jie Tian, I might be a monk, but that doesn’t mean I don’t have a temper. Threaten me just once more, and I’ll really get nasty. The trial of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith is fraught with danger. No one will question a thing even if you vanish into thin air.”

After saying those words, Liu Kuo finally reigned in the formation.

Jie Tian collapsed from the cavern wall. He breathed frantically as if he was gasping for air, but how could a world spiritist of his level possibly suffer from a lack of oxygen? He was reacting in such a manner due to the immense pressure Liu Kuo had exerted on him.

“How dare you treat me like that? Do you really not fear our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Jie Tian placed a hand on his chest as he asked with a hoarse and weak voice.

“Hah! It has been more than a day or two since your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion coveted our Nine Heavens’ Zenith. If your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is really that capable, our Nine Heavens’ Zenith would have long become yours,” Liu Kuo said.

“The Nine Heavens’ Zenith is only strong because of its formation. It has nothing to do with you,” Jie Tian said.

“Speaking of formations, your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion prides itself on its ability to deal with formations. Why haven’t you people deciphered our Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation yet?” Liu Kuo asked.

“Don’t you dare underestimate our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.” Jie Tian glared at Liu Kuo despite being in a weakened state. He truly cared about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s dignity.

“You should get things right. I have never underestimated the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion; you’re the one who is underestimating our Nine Heavens’ Zenith,” Liu Kuo said before taking his leave.

Jie Tian was frustrated, but he knew there was nothing he could do. The cavern was sealed by the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation. He wasn’t strong enough to breach the formation, so he had no choice but to wait till he was freed.

“Next time, I’ll let all of you know what I, Jie Tian, am capable of,” Jie Tian solemnly vowed to never land in such a pathetic state the next time he met Chu Feng, Xianhai Yu’er, and Liu Kuo.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng, Little Fishy, and the others were busy working on their respective tasks. The men were busy catching fish and prawns, while the women prepared the cooking utensils and sauces.

In the end, they made an entire table of dishes.

These dishes were cooked via traditional cooking methods instead of conjuring via spirit power, so they actually weren’t that tasty. None of the dishes were satisfactory in appearance, fragrance, or taste, but Chu Feng and the others still relished them.

These dishes were lacking, but it was nothing compared to the suffering they went through in the path of cultivation. Above all, they had to show respect to the chef. Long Chengyu showed the most respect by eating and drinking the most.

"I, Long Chengyu, swear that this is the most unforgettable meal I have ever eaten in my lifetime," Long Chengyu said with a slightly reddened face.

He wouldn't get really drunk by drinking, though he was a bit different than usual. His slightly drunk state was rather interesting to watch.

"Brother Long, you're too courteous. Why don't you say that it's the worst meal you have ever eaten?" Xianhai Shaoyu said.

A smile emerged on Long Muxi's slightly reddened face, but Little Fishy, Feng Ling, and Xian Miaomiao pouted in discontentment. They couldn't accept Xianhai Shaoyu's evaluation.

"No, it isn't. It's rare to have such a meal. It has been a long time since I have been so happy. It's the happiest meal I had since the rebellion in the Totem Dragon Clan," Long Chengyu said.

The crowd fell silent. They had heard about what happened in the Totem Dragon Clan.

Someone had usurped the position of the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, and Long Chengyu was the young master of the Totem Dragon Clan. No matter how nonchalant he appeared, there was no way he was truly unfazed about it.

They could imagine the stress he was facing.

"I'm speaking the truth! Brother Chu Feng, why don't you be the judge here and tell us whether this meal is good or not, and whether you enjoyed it or not?" Long Chengyu asked.

"To be frank, this meal is horrendous, but I thoroughly enjoyed it. This is the taste of friendship. Come, let's raise our cups and toast to our friendship!" Chu Feng said as he raised his cup.

The crowd stood up. "Yes! To friendship!"

Beaming smiles could be seen on everyone's faces. They ate and chatted till nightfall. They still didn't want to part ways then, but Chu Feng took out several scrolls and distributed them to the group.

"I figured out a few ways to better utilize the cultivation ground. You should benefit more from it if you cultivate via my method," Chu Feng said.

The crowd wasn't motivated to return to their residences as they thought that the cultivation ground wasn't particularly effective, but they decided to return and try Chu Feng's method out of trust for him.

“Brother Shaoyu, this ought to belong to you.” Chu Feng presented the pearl he got from Huangfu Shengyu to Xianhai Shaoyu as he walked them out.

Xianhai Shaoyu hadn't gone all out in his first fight with Huangfu Shengyu. He was actually planning to step on the dueling ring, and there was a good chance he could have defeated the latter the second time.

“Brother Chu Feng, do you think our Immortal Sea Fish Clan lacks cultivation resources? Keep it. If you wish to make up to me, you should sleep beside me tomorrow.”

“What's wrong with you?!” Little Fishy exclaimed as she hurriedly dragged Chu Feng and Xianhai Shaoyu apart. “Big brother, you better stay away from my brother in the future. There's something wrong with him. You don't know what kind of depraved materials he read.”

At the same time, she grasped the hand Chu Feng was holding the pearl with and closed it, subtly telling him to keep it for himself.

“What depraved materials? How can you spout such lies? Little sisters really can't be trusted. How upsetting. Brother Chu Feng, I don't want my little sister anymore. You may have her.” Xianhai Shaoyu wiped off his invisible tears and walked away, but there was a beaming smile on his face.

“I'll be heading off first, big brother. Work hard for your cultivation!” Little Fishy merrily bade her farewell before chasing after Xianhai Shaoyu. “Stinky brother, wait for me!”

The others smiled. They could tell that those two siblings were on close terms. Long Chengyu even felt a bit envious of their bond, as he wished he and his older sister could be the same.

“Chu Feng, I'll be heading back to cultivate now. See you tomorrow,” Xian Miaomiao said with a radiant smile.

“See you tomorrow,” Feng Ling joined in.

The group bade their farewell one by one.

Instead of returning to his residence to rest, Chu Feng sat down on the spot and took out the two pearls he had received earlier in the day. He knew that these two pearls were top-notch cultivation resources, and he was planning to use them right away!

Chapter 5760: Consecutive Breakthroughs, Rank Five Half-God

Chu Feng crushed the two pearls and began assimilating them. When he took their energies into his body, he noticed that the energies had been carefully nurtured and fused into the pearls.

In particular, the pearl he had received from Huangfu Shengyu enhanced his bloodline, spirit power, martial power, and profound skills. It would take astounding skills to fuse these different energies together into a single pearl. While these pearls might not have been created by the Huangfu Heavenly Clan themselves, it hinted at the resources they had at their disposal.

However, there was a downside to them—there was a limit to how much energy one could absorb from them.

These pearls were invaluable cultivation resources, harnessing a great amount of energy, but most people could only benefit from assimilating one. They wouldn't be able to absorb anything more than that.

“This won't do. I can't waste such invaluable cultivation resources.”

Chu Feng stopped assimilating the energies from pearls and instead constructed a formation to fuse the energies together so as to reconstruct them. He wanted to change the limitation on the pearls. At the very least, he was confident of at least breaking the limitation of two pearls.

“It worked!”

Soon, Chu Feng smiled in delight. He had overcome the upper limit of the pearls. It was still difficult for him to fully reap the benefit from the two pearls, but it was much better than before.

“Such a pity they can't see it,” Chu Feng said with a mischievous smile.

The five Huangfus were definitely aware of the limitations of the pearls. They would likely be bewildered if they saw that Chu Feng could overcome its fundamental usage limitation and benefit from the energies of both pearls. It was a pity they weren't here to see it.

Chu Feng absorbed the energies into his body while channeling the Divine Punishment Mysterious Technique to enhance his martial enlightenment. He wanted to reap as much benefit from the pearls.

Boom!

Dark clouds soon gathered in the sky above the Nine Heavens' Zenith, and nine lightning beasts roared in ferocity.

“What an incredible phenomenon! It’s caused by a Heavenly Bloodline possessor practicing the Divine Punishment Mysterious Technique, right? Who could it be?”

The experts around the Pulse Ignition Village could tell that the phenomenon was caused by someone who practiced the Divine Punishment Mysterious Technique, but the phenomenon was so terrifying that it induced fear and unease. They had never experienced anything like this before.

“No, this is far stronger than usual. I have never seen anything like this before. Who’s making this breakthrough? Could it be a hidden expert?”

The phenomenon spanned such a huge swathe of the sky that it was impossible to determine where it had originated from until the lightning finally fell. Soon, the dark clouds converged into a bolt of terrifying lightning that struck down on the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

“It’s directed in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith! It’s a junior who’s making a breakthrough!”

“Who in the world is it? Could it be... Chu Feng?”

The first person that came to most people’s minds was Chu Feng, as they knew that he had not only inherited Jie Ranqing’s Ruler’s Bloodline but also possessed an overwhelmingly powerful Heavenly Bloodline. In fact, the phenomenon induced by his Heavenly Bloodline back in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was even greater than that from his Ruler’s Bloodline.

This phenomenon was not as frightening, but it had a similar vibe. As time passed, the crowd became more convinced that it was induced by Chu Feng.

Needless to say, those who had been in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion that day to witness the phenomenon Chu Feng had induced up close could also tell that Chu Feng was making a breakthrough.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master was in the midst of cultivating in his palace when he heard the discussions outside. He clenched his jaws, as he found himself unable to focus anymore.

The experts from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion dared not to speak a word about the matter, even through voice transmission. They knew that their mansion master was in a terrible mood following Jie Tian’s elimination, and this incident would only worsen his mood.

The crowd viewed the phenomenon from the Pulse Ignition Realm, but Song Changsheng was witnessing it from outer space. Being much closer to the phenomenon, he could better sense its formidable prowess. Had it been anyone else

here instead of him, they would have likely fainted from its sheer might even though the phenomenon couldn't hurt them.

"The phenomenon induced by the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline is impressive up close, though the extent of it... he has probably already surpassed his father, right?" Song Changsheng said.

...

While those outside the Nine Heavens' Zenith were impressed by the phenomenon, those within couldn't see or sense it at all due to the formation surrounding it. Even Chu Feng was unable to see it either, though he could sense the appearance of the phenomenon.

Soon, the heavenly lightning appeared out of thin air and zapped down on Chu Feng, devastating his soul as if to tear him into shreds. The lightning tribulation induced by the Divine Punishment Mysterious Technique was much worse than other mysterious techniques.

However, Chu Feng was used to it. There wasn't even the slightest change in his expression, as if this lightning tribulation was nothing to him. The lightning tribulation became more intense as if enraged by his lack of respect, but in the end, it could only admit defeat and seep into his body.

Chu Feng's aura intensified, as his cultivation rose to rank four Half-God level.

However, his eyes remained closed as he continued cultivating. There were impressive amounts of energies in the two pearls. He wanted to try making two consecutive breakthroughs, and he felt that there was a good chance he could pull it off.

"It looks like I won't be able to do it." Chu Feng soon stood up and sighed.

He was already extremely close, but he could sense that he was still a bit off.

"The cultivation ground!" Chu Feng's eyes suddenly lit up as he rushed toward the cultivation ground.

It would be difficult for him to make a breakthrough with just the cultivation ground itself, but there was a decent chance he could pull it off with the energies he had just received from the pearls. Thus, he leaped into the cultivation ground and continued his cultivation.

The results soon showed.

...

Black clouds continued to linger above Pulse Ignition Village, as the heavenly lightning phenomenon had yet to completely fade.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the heavenly lightning crackled once more with greater force than before.

“It can’t be... Did he make consecutive breakthroughs? What kind of cultivation speed is this?”

It was not as if they had never seen anyone making consecutive breakthroughs before, but it was a difficult feat to pull off, especially at higher cultivation levels. It was not just a problem of cultivation resources but martial enlightenment too.

The juniors in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith were at least at Half-God level, and they had never heard of any Half-God level cultivators making consecutive breakthroughs before.

“Did Chu Feng come here to infuriate the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?”

“Insane! So, this is Jie Ranqing’s son?”

“Jie Tian is also the grandson of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, but he was the first one to be eliminated. What a jarring contrast!”

The crowd dared not to speak aloud. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had people in the vicinity, and they wouldn’t allow others to talk badly about them.

Even so, this changed their impression of Chu Feng. Even talented cultivators with ample cultivation resources could easily spend decades to make a breakthrough, and the less talented could take thousands to tens of thousands of years.

In fact, those who could reach Half-God level were prodigies in their own rights. It was just whether they were the cream of the crop in this group. They understood how difficult cultivation was, and that was why they were impressed by Chu Feng.

They could tell from this consecutive heavenly lightning phenomenon that Chu Feng’s talent was the real deal.

Soon, the heavenly lightning bolted into the Nine Heavens’ Zenith once more. Chu Feng absorbed the heavenly lightning before finally opening his eyes.

“I can finally hold my head up now that I have reached rank five Half-God level,” Chu Feng said with irrepressible joy.



While he had the Asura King, a True God level world spirit, to fall back on, he could only summon the latter two more times before the gate closed again. Ultimately, he still had to rely on himself.

With his cultivation reaching rank five Half-God level, he could at least put up a fight against the likes of Qin Xuan if he exerted his full strength.

If the Heaven-devouring Qilin could raise his cultivation level by at least a rank after assimilating the dragon essence, he could stand his ground against Huangfu Shengyu. And if the increment was two ranks, he could join the ranks as one of the strongest juniors in the world of cultivation.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5761: The Legendary Power, Genesis Bloodline**

Chapter 5761: The Legendary Power, Genesis Bloodline

Chu Feng was able to make a breakthrough thanks to the two pearls from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan, but he had already reached the consumption limit by assimilating the two of them. He wouldn't be able to anymore even if he obtained new ones.

He could still use the cultivation ground, and he would likely be able to make a breakthrough in due time if he continued cultivating in it, but it was unlikely he could do so in the near term.

“Huangfu Jiangyao said that the cultivation ground is not just for cultivation but for assessment too. Someone has to clear its test for the Nine Heavens' Zenith to commence. Could the assessment formation be hidden in the third layer of the cultivation ground? Let me give it a try.”

Chu Feng sat down and focused his attention on the cultivation ground. Soon, energies from nine-colored lightning and the Ruler's Bloodline energy seeped out of his body and fused with the cultivation ground.

...

Meanwhile, Huangfu Shengyu, Huangfu Jiangyao, Huangfu Shangyang, Huangfu Shangwu, and Huangfu Fanni were gathered in a rundown house. Huangfu Shengyu sat cross-legged with his eyes closed, but his complexion looked awful.

Meanwhile, Huangfu Jiangyao and the others stood by the side, glancing at one another but not daring to speak a word. In the end, Huangfu Jiangyao gritted his teeth and said, “Young master, Chu Feng cheated by relying on his world spirit. He would have lost if he used his true strength.”

Huangfu Shengyu suddenly opened his eyes, revealing an incomparably sharp gaze. Huangfu Jiangyao immediately shut his mouth in fear.

“Do you think I’d be bothered by something as minor as that?” Huangfu Shengyao asked.

“That’s not what I mean, young master. I...”

“I lost to Chu Feng this time—I can concede as much. It’s a lesson learned. Chu Feng is different from the others. It’d be unwise to underestimate him. However, since I am here at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, I can’t allow anyone else to take the title of the strongest. I won’t be a match for him under normal circumstances, but the battles in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith aren’t that simple, not to mention that we are in control of the situation here.

“Once I grasp the cultivation ground’s formation, I’ll commence the Nine Heavens’ Zenith in one shot. I’ll have the world know Chu Feng is nothing. I’m the one pushing things along. If not for me, they wouldn’t even have a chance to fight in the tournament!” Huangfu Shengyu said.

Huangfu Jiangyao and the others voiced their agreement.

“Of course! Who else other than our young master has the qualification to commence the Nine Heavens’ Zenith?”

“Enough, you head out first. You’ll only be a bother to me here,” Huangfu Shengyu said.

Huangfu Jiangyao and the others walked out, but they didn’t leave the vicinity. They lingered at the doorway to await Huangfu Shengyu’s good news.

In truth, they hadn’t entered the cultivation grounds at all due to the special nature of their cultivation skills. They wouldn’t enter any other cultivation formations other than their clan’s. Thus, they had been camping outside Huangfu Shengyu’s residence, waiting for him to breach the formation.

Despite being gathered in one place, the four of them didn’t chat at all as if they had no feelings for one another.

Shortly after, the earth started shaking, and the night sky began to glow.

“This phenomenon... Did our young master succeed?”

Huangfu Jiangyao and the others were initially unsure whether this was the right phenomenon, but they soon heard Liu Kuo’s voice.

“Someone has cleared the cultivation ground’s assessment formation. The Nine Heavens’ Zenith will be commencing. Please gather in the square by mao hour tomorrow. We’ll be determining the strongest prodigy in the world of cultivation among you.” (5AM to 7AM)

Liu Kuo’s words dispelled Huangfu Jiangyao and the others’ suspicions.

“Young master succeeded so quickly! As expected of our young master!”

Huangfu Jiangyao and the others were delighted. They had been worried that Huangfu Shengyu would be in a bad mood due to Chu Feng, but his feat of commencing the Nine Heavens’ Zenith should alleviate his displeasure.

Thus, they pushed the door open to congratulate him, only to be startled when they encountered a livid-faced Huangfu Shengyu. The first thing they noticed was that Huangfu Shengyu hadn’t even stepped into the cultivation ground yet, which meant that he wasn’t the one behind the phenomenon.

Someone else had achieved this feat.

...

“Huangfu Jiangyao was right. The cultivation ground does have a hidden assessment formation. Is this Huangfu Shengyu’s doing?”

The others in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith speculated about this matter. They already had an answer in their minds, but they were reluctant to believe it after how Huangfu Shengyu and the others made light of them.

If not for Chu Feng defeating Huangfu Shengyu with his True God level world spirit, the cultivators of the present era wouldn’t be able to stand with their heads held high anymore.

Even though Huangfu Shengyu had lost the spar, no one dared to make light of him, especially after witnessing his strength and the treasures he had in his possession.

They felt a little flustered, as they didn’t know whether Chu Feng and Xianhai Shaoyu could defeat the Huangfu Heavenly Clan to secure the title of the strongest and uphold the reputation of the cultivators of the present era.

...

Meanwhile, Liu Kuo was pacing around his room, holding onto his prayer beads with a face mixed by joy and worry. His fast footsteps and rapid breathing were signs of his nervousness.

“Please, Brother Chu Feng, you have to succeed. I’ll follow you from this day onward if you can awaken that legendary power,” Liu Kuo murmured.

Through the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation, he could tell that Chu Feng had breached the assessment formation to commence the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, but there was actually another layer on top of that.

If Chu Feng could breach that layer too, he could awaken the legendary power.

Grar!

All of a sudden, there was a deafening roar from outside the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. It was so domineering that it shook the souls of the prodigies, causing their hearts to clench up.

“What is that?”

The crowd was terrified. The more cowardly ones dared not stay in their residences anymore and rushed out to the square.

However, Liu Kuo halted his footsteps and looked upward. The others could not see what was happening outside, but he, who was in control of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation, was able to clearly see everything. The edges of his lips crept upward, and ravenous joy showed in his moist eyes.

“Is he really going to succeed?”

...

It was a complete mess outside the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. It should have been night, yet it was brighter than day. A golden light had covered the entire realm. The earlier domineering roar had come from none other than the golden light.

This was no ordinary phenomenon. The golden light felt like a living entity, an extraordinary power. Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master stepped out of his floating palace to examine the phenomenon.

“Could this be the legendary power?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master murmured in uncertainty.

Meanwhile, Song Changsheng’s eyes were filled with shock too. From outer space, he saw a golden light enveloping the entire realm as if devouring it whole. The pressure emanated by the golden light was so great that it was beyond his means to deal with.

“It worked! Is it Chu Feng, or is it the doing of an even more talented prodigy?” Song Changsheng wondered. “So, this is the juniors of the present generation, the strongest generation in the history of the world of cultivation. They... actually awakened it!”

He was delighted, but at the same time, he also felt indignant and helpless. He knew what the golden light enveloping the realm was. This was the power he and Chu Xuanyuan had tried everything they could to awaken but to no avail—the Genesis Bloodline!

## Chapter 5762: Galaxy-level Power

While the experts outside were startled by the golden aura enveloping the realm, in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, a whiff of golden aura had appeared in Chu Feng's cultivation ground and was slowly interweaving with his bloodline power.

There was a clash involving three parties.

The Heavenly Lightning Bloodline and the Ruler's Bloodline were working together to suppress the golden aura, but the golden aura was extremely arrogant, displaying no fear despite being faced with two extremely powerful bloodlines. It acted as if it was invincible in the world, and it even attempted to attack Chu Feng.

Unfortunately for the golden aura, attitude had to be backed up with strength.

The golden aura was formidable, such that it could have momentarily stood against either the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline or the Ruler's Bloodline. However, it was faced with the combined assault of the two bloodlines here. It didn't take long for it to be suppressed.

While the amount of golden aura that had emerged in Chu Feng's cultivation ground was small, it was concentrated energy, with not the slightest impurity in it. In contrast, the golden aura that had enveloped the realm was mixed with the phenomenon, such that it was hard to tell whether what was real and what was fake.

The golden aura calmed down under the suppression of Chu Feng's two bloodlines until it was no longer violent. Only then did Chu Feng's Ruler's Bloodline and Heavenly Lightning Bloodline retract into his body.

Chu Feng finally opened his eyes.

“I'd have never thought there's such a benefit hidden in the cultivation ground. What kind of power is that?”

Chu Feng got up and examined the golden aura he had received from the cultivation ground, but he was unable to tell what it was. He tried using his detection means, his formations, and even his Divine Eyes, but he couldn't discern anything. He tried using the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk too, but he didn't receive any guidance.

In the end, he could only evaluate the golden aura solely using his instincts. He only had three words for it—strong and mysterious.

“Forget it. I'll just assimilate it.”

In spite of being unable to determine the nature of the golden aura, Chu Feng sat down and tried to assimilate it.

That proceeded smoothly.

The golden aura didn't boost Chu Feng's cultivation or spirit power, but it granted him greater control over his bloodline. It was unlike the Dao of Specialization, in the sense that it worked on not just his Heavenly Bloodline but his Ruler's Bloodline too.

He projected his consciousness into his dantian to look at the powerful red lightning beast once more, and to his delight, he was finally able to get a glimpse of the latter's powers.

“Is this its power? I'm looking forward to it.”

Chu Feng was overjoyed despite the lack of advancement in his cultivation or fighting prowess. He understood how significant the benefits of the golden aura were to him.

“Congratulations, Brother Chu Feng,” Liu Kuo's voice echoed outside.

Chu Feng quickly got up and headed out. Liu Kuo was standing outside. It was only then that he noticed the phenomenon in the sky, which symbolized the clearing of the assessment formation and the official commencement of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

“Brother Liu Kuo, was I the one who cleared the assessment formation?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course, but Brother Chu Feng, you did more than clear the assessment formation. You awakened a formidable power,” Liu Kuo said.

“Brother Liu Kuo, do you know what that is?” Chu Feng asked.

Instead of directly answering the question, Liu Kuo replied with a question of his own, “Brother Chu Feng, you're from the Eastern Region. Have you heard of the Soul Fog?”

“Yes, I've heard of it,” Chu Feng replied.

The Soul Fog was the legendary power hidden in the Nine Souls Galaxy, existing in the form of a green gas. Whenever it appeared, all beings trembled.

“That makes it easier for me. Rumor has it that a legendary power lies in each of the galaxies. Some have been unearthed, but some remain uncovered. The legendary power lying in the Nine Souls Galaxy is none other than the Soul Fog, and what you have just witnessed is the legendary power of the Bloodline Galaxy—Genesis Bloodline,” Liu Kuo replied.

“Genesis Bloodline? What does it do?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s what I wanted to ask you, Brother Chu Feng. What’s the use of the Genesis Bloodline?” Liu Kuo asked with a smile.

“I assimilated a portion of it earlier, but it only enhanced my bloodline power by a bit. There was no effect on my cultivation and fighting prowess at all,” Chu Feng replied.

“It’s true, after all,” Liu Kuo remarked.

“Brother Liu Kuo, stop beating around the bush and tell me.” Chu Feng was dying with curiosity.

“The Nine Souls Sacred Clan was extremely powerful in the earlier of the present era, mainly because they had a monopoly over the Soul Fog. The Soul Fog is a potent cultivation resource, but it has to be paired with certain bloodlines. Not all cultivators are suited to assimilate it. It happens that the Nine Souls Sacred Clan’s bloodline is highly compatible with the Soul Fog.

“The Genesis Bloodline has never been awakened before, and we only know about its name and location from an Ancient Era’s record. Nevertheless, from its name, many speculated that it’s a cultivation resource that enhances one’s bloodline power,” Liu Kuo said.

“What I assimilated was just a small part of it?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right. The real Genesis Bloodline is outside,” Liu Kuo said as he rotated his prayer beads and imbued one of its formations into Chu Feng’s eyes.

The formation allowed Chu Feng to see the scenery outside of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, and the first thing he noticed was the golden aura enveloping the entire realm.

“There’s so much of it?” Chu Feng was overjoyed.

He had already benefited from it just by assimilating a small portion of it. If he could take in all of it, his cultivation and fighting prowess would surely grow by leaps and bounds.

Soon, Liu Kuo took back the formation, and Chu Feng's eyes reverted to normal.

"You might have awakened the Genesis Bloodline, but that doesn't mean it's yours yet. What you're seeing isn't even its true form. You'll have to draw it out yourself," Liu Kuo said.

## Chapter 5763: Huangfu Heavenly Clan's Past

"I'll have to draw it out?" Chu Feng asked.

"You're the one who awakened the Genesis Bloodline. Who else but you?" Liu Kuo asked.

"Could the Nine Heavens' Zenith be related to the Genesis Bloodline?" Chu Feng asked.

"Spot-on, Brother Chu Feng. The Genesis Bloodline is the reason the Nine Heavens' Zenith is hosted here this time around."

"Are you looking to awaken the Genesis Bloodline?"

"You're thinking too much. We don't have the power to do that. Even my master is only serving the Nine Heavens' Zenith, let alone me. We can control a portion of the Nine Heavens' Zenith's formation, but we don't know what's going on at a deeper level. Everything that happens here is the will of the Nine Heavens' Zenith; we are just carrying out its orders. Even the assessment formation in the cultivation ground is not a trial prepared by me and my master; it was from the Nine Heavens' Zenith," Liu Kuo said.

"Are there other people in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, or is the Nine Heavens' Zenith itself sentient? I don't know much about the Nine Heavens' Zenith," Chu Feng said.

"It was by coincidence that my master stumbled upon a fortuitous encounter and came to the Nine Heavens' Zenith. It's unknown whether me and my junior can continue staying in the Nine Heavens' Zenith after my master leaves.

"To be honest, I don't know much about the Nine Heavens' Zenith. I only know that there is an extremely powerful formation here. We do benefit from staying at the Nine Heavens' Zenith, and we can grasp a portion of the formation's power, but we don't know much other than that.

"However, my master did tell me he suspects that the Nine Heavens' Zenith has specifically chosen this place due to the Genesis Bloodline. I didn't think he would get it right. Of course, Brother Chu Feng, you also played a huge role in this too. If not for



you, I doubt anyone could have awakened the Genesis Bloodline even if the Nine Heavens' Zenith commences," Liu Kuo said.

At this point, Liu Kuo suddenly turned to Chu Feng and asked, "Do you know why there are no records about the Genesis Bloodline's effects?"

"Why?" Chu Feng asked.

"In the ancient records, it's said that a large group of a thousand people, comprising powerful cultivators and world spiritists, came together to awaken the Genesis Bloodline. The Soul Fog can be used by multiple people, but the Genesis Bloodline only recognizes one person. Thus, they came to an agreement that whoever wins the Genesis Bloodline's recognition will receive it.

"They did manage to awaken the Genesis Bloodline, but none of them was able to conquer it. Naturally, no one knows what the power of the Genesis Bloodline was. They could only fathom a guess about it," Liu Kuo explained.

"The Genesis Bloodline has quite the personality," Chu Feng remarked.

"It does, which is why you'll have to work hard, Brother Chu Feng. If you conquer the Genesis Bloodline, I'll follow you from this day onward. Screw God's Era and everything else. It's just a matter of time before the person who has the Genesis Bloodline's recognition becomes the strongest person in the world. Even those from the Ancient Era can't compete," Liu Kuo said.

"I'll do my best, but what do I have to do?" Chu Feng asked.

He didn't want to miss this fortuitous encounter, but he had no idea what he had to do since he knew next to nothing about the Genesis Bloodline.

"How am I supposed to know? What do you think?" Liu Kuo replied.

"Since the Nine Heavens' Zenith has commenced, I'd guess that the secret lies in the trials we'll be undergoing next," Chu Feng deduced.

"That's possible, but there's no guarantee that's it," Liu Kuo replied.

"We'll see. I'll pay attention to it."

"Keep an eye on the five Huangfus too."

They had openly chatted about the Genesis Bloodline as they were the only ones here but for some reason, Liu Kuo switched to voice transmission upon mentioning the Huangfu Heavenly Clan.

“You know something about them?” Chu Feng replied via voice transmission.

He had previously heard from the Totem Dragon Clan that a Heavenly God level cultivator had once wreaked havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and he suspected that person was from the same Huangfu Heavenly Clan as the five Huangfus.

The ancient cultivators were still alive in the present era, but they were trapped underground or in some kind of forbidden land or remnant. They weren't allowed to freely roam the world like the cultivators of the present era.

Yet, someone from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan emerged from wherever he was trapped in and wreaked havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. While he went missing afterward, it was perplexing how he had regained his freedom in the first place.

It was also perplexing how the five juniors from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan had come to the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

This suggested that the Huangfu Heavenly Clan had devised some kind of special method to free themselves from their restraints. Alternatively, it could also mean that they had always been free, just that they had kept a low profile thus far.

Regardless, the fact that five juniors from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan had appeared during God's Era meant that the Huangfu Heavenly Clan wasn't planning to stay in hiding anymore. They wanted to share the day with the present-day cultivators.

Or perhaps, their ambitions might be even greater.

Chu Feng thought that he had to find out more about the Huangfu Heavenly Clan.

“As someone from the Nine Heavens' Zenith, I shouldn't be telling you about the history of the Nine Heavens' Zenith, as it might compromise the fairness of the trial, but it wouldn't do for me to remain silent given our relationship. However, you mustn't share what I'm going to tell you with anyone else,” Liu Kuo replied via voice transmission.

“I'll keep it a secret,” Chu Feng replied.

“I don't know the current situation in the Huangfu Heavenly Clan, but I heard that they once had a formidable prodigy named Huangfu Yutian. Huangfu Yutian came to the Nine Heavens' Zenith at a young age back then, and it was an era with many outstanding juniors. It might be lacking compared to the current era, but it doesn't pale much in comparison.

“Huangfu Yutian rose above all other prodigies in that tournament and claimed the title of the strongest. We don't have any records about the reward he received from the

tournament, but the reward is said to grant his descendants an advantage in the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

"The Huangfu Heavenly Clan did participate in the following iterations of the Nine Heavens' Zenith, but they never did win anything again. This hints that they are still hoarding the reward Huangfu Yutian received from his victory. The Huangfu Heavenly Clan then went missing, and this is the first time they appeared in the present era.

"I suspect that Huangfu Shengyu and the others came prepared. They are probably equipped with the reward Huangfu Yutian won back then," Liu Kuo said via voice transmission.

"The five Huangfus did well for the entrance trial because they had the experience of their predecessors' experience to fall back on?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course," Liu Kuo replied.

"How convenient it is for them, but it's fine. I like it when the opponent is stronger," Chu Feng said.

"Hehe! I like this personality of yours!" Liu Kuo remarked with a chuckle.

"Brother Liu Kuo, is it possible for you to check on Wang Qiang?" Chu Feng asked.

"Brother Chu Feng, I don't have the power to do as I please in the Nine Heavens' Zenith. I know what's happening in your residence because you triggered the formation through the cultivation ground, but I can't peek into what's happening in the other residences," Liu Kuo explained.

"Can you bring me into Wang Qiang's residence?" Chu Feng asked.

"I can do that. You're good brothers anyway, so I don't think he'd have a problem with that. When do you want to head over?" Liu Kuo asked.

"Right now."

"Let's go."

Liu Kuo quickly brought Chu Feng over, but the two of them froze up upon arriving at the entrance of Wang Qiang's residence.

Chapter 5764: Divine Body Ranking

A two-meter-tall person was standing in front of Wang Qiang's residence. He was wearing a cloak that concealed his appearance.

"Chu Feng, Master Liu Kuo, a-are you here to look for Wang Qiang too?" that person asked.

Despite his towering height and mysterious appearance, he had a gentle voice. He had clearly heard about Chu Feng and Liu Kuo, or else he wouldn't have recognized them so quickly.

"Yes, we are here to look for Wang Qiang. Are you here to look for him too?" Chu Feng asked.

"I am here to look for him too," that person replied with a nod.

"May I know who you are?" Chu Feng asked.

"I am Yuwen Yanri. Like Wang Qiang, I am from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion too," that person said.

He took off his cloak, revealing a ghastly pale face with sunken cheeks. He was so emaciated that he looked just like a skeleton covered in skin. It wasn't hot, yet he was sweating profusely.

"My apologies. My appearance is a little frightening. If you don't mind..." that person said as he reached for his cloak.

He had taken off his cloak to reveal his true appearance out of respect, and he wanted to put it back on lest it was too jarring for Chu Feng and Liu Kuo. This showed that he was a person with courtesy.

But the weird thing was that he was Yuwen Yanri.

Chu Feng had heard about Yuwen Yanri—he was the grandson of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master, and his father was a prodigy who once towered above his peers in the world of cultivation.

Yuwen Yanri had always been a secretive figure, such that few in the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion had seen him. Chu Feng didn't think that he would be such a humble person, which gave him a good first impression of the other party.

"I personally don't mind your appearance, but please feel free if you mind," Chu Feng said.

"Thank you," Yuwen Yanri replied as he put his cloak on.

“May I know why you’re looking for Wang Qiang?” Chu Feng asked.

“There’s something wrong with Wang Qiang’s body. I’m worried about him,” Yuwen Yanri replied.

“Do you know what’s wrong with his body?” Chu Feng asked.

He was almost certain that Wang Qiang’s problem was related to the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted, but he wanted to see if he could learn more about it from Yuwen Yanri.

“It’s about his cultivation, but I’m not sure about the details,” Yuwen Yanri said.

“Let’s enter together then,” Chu Feng said.

“Benefactors, I won’t be accompanying you.” Liu Kuo channeled the formation to open Wang Qiang’s residence before taking his leave.

Chu Feng and Yuwen Yanri entered the residence and found Wang Qiang cultivating in the cultivation ground. The latter was so focused on his cultivation that he didn’t notice Chu Feng and Yuwen Yanri’s presence.

At first glance, Chu Feng couldn’t find anything wrong with Wang Qiang’s body.

“Don’t worry, he’s fine,” Chu Feng told Yuwen Yanri.

“That’s a relief.” Yuwen Yanri breathed a sigh of relief before turning to Chu Feng.  
“Erm... Brother Chu Feng, I heard you’re Elder Jie Ranqing’s son? I-I don’t mean any disrespect by asking that! I’ve heard about Elder Jie Ranqing’s feat, and I respect her even though we have never met. But as you know, there are many falsehoods going around the world of cultivation, so I wanted to verify it.”

He spoke carefully as if fearing that he would unintentionally hurt Chu Feng.

“The rumor is true,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“What an honor to be acquainted with Elder Jie Ranqing’s son,” Yuwen Yanri replied as he took a respectful bow to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng quickly returned the bow. “It’s my honor to be acquainted with Brother Yuwen too.”

“Brother Chu Feng, you heard about me?” Yuwen Yanri was flattered as if it was a huge honor for Chu Feng to have heard about him.

“It’s a little embarrassing. I’m from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, which has barely any interactions with the other galaxies, so I’m not up to date with the latest news. It’s only

upon arriving at the Nine Heavens' Zenith that I heard about you. My friends are all quite curious about you, as you are quite the elusive figure yourself," Chu Feng said with a smile.

"Brother Chu Feng, it's not that I want to be secretive but that my grandfather doesn't allow me to leave the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion. I had to beg him for a long time before he relented. When I arrived here, I was worried I'd scare others with my looks, so..." Yuwen Yanri explained.

"I understand. Brother Yuwen, I noticed that your complexion didn't look good. Are you feeling unwell? I am a world spiritist. If you need help, I can take a look for you," Chu Feng replied.

"My condition is similar to that of Brother Wang Qiang. It isn't an illness but a problem with my cultivation. My body is healthy," Yuwen Yanri replied.

"That's good to hear," Chu Feng replied.

"Eh! W-w-w-why are the two of you here?" It was then that Wang Qiang stopped his cultivation, and he immediately noticed the two of them.

Chu Feng quickly filled in the blanks for Wang Qiang.

Yuwen Yanri chatted with Wang Qiang for a bit and took his leave. He could tell that Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were on close terms, so he wanted to give them some private space.

"Yuwen Yanri is different from how I expected him to be," Chu Feng said.

"R-r-right! Yuwen Yanri i-i-is an innocent guy. I have n-n-n-never met a young master as innocent a-a-and kind as him. Y-y-you shouldn't underestimate him j-j-just because he looks like a pushover. He's v-v-very strong!" Wang Qiang said.

"How strong is he?" Chu Feng asked.

"V-v-very strong! S-s-stronger than me!" Wang Qiang said.

"Oh?" Chu Feng was surprised, as he knew that Wang Qiang was extremely strong now.

"C-C-Chu Feng, do you know the Divine Body R-R-Ranking passed down from the A-A-Ancient Era?" Wang Qiang asked.

"I'm aware of its existence, but I don't know the exact ranking," Chu Feng replied.

“Hehe!” Wang Qiang smiled in glee. He stood up and tidied his clothes before placing his hands behind his back and tilting his chin up. “T-t-then I should b-b-brag a bit. I know the r-r-ranking.”

“Oh? Please educate me,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

“In the t-t-tenth place is m-m-my Four Fiends Divine Body. T-t-that old thing, Blood-devouring Demon Exalted, didn’t lie to me about that,” Wang Qiang said.

Chu Feng knew about the Four Fiends Divine Body, as Wang Qiang had previously told him about it.

“What about the ninth place?”

“In the ninth place is the R-R-Reincarnation Upper Body,” Wang Qiang replied.

“Reincarnation Upper Body?” Chu Feng’s heart skipped a beat.

He knew that Zhao Hong possessed the Reincarnation Upper Body. He had heard that it was a legendary Divine Body, but who could have thought that it was stronger than Wang Qiang’s Four Fiends Divine Body?

Chu Feng only learned about this later on, so Wang Qiang must still be unaware that his wife’s Divine Body was stronger than his.

“In the e-e-eighth place is the Brilliant Moon Divine Body.”

“In the s-s-seventh place is the Blazing Sun Divine Body. T-t-the Blazing Sun Divine Body is the s-s-strongest Divine Body of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion. I-i-it can be passed down from one generation to another, and Yuwen Yanri i-i-is its current inheritor,” Wang Qiang said.

Chapter 5765: Immemorial Divine Water

“It’s ranked seven?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, it’s ranked seven. Based on the r-r-ranking, it’s even stronger than my Four Fiends Divine Body. However, the Blazing Sun Divine Body is v-v-very hard to control.”

According to Wang Qiang, it had been a long time since anyone had been able to control the Blazing Sun Divine Body. In fact, he guessed that the death of Yuwen Yanri’s father was a result of the backlash from inheriting the Blazing Sun Divine Body.

This showed just how violent the Blazing Sun Divine Body was.

And based on what he knew, Yuwen Yanri had already successfully inherited the Blazing Sun Divine Body.

“Is that the reason Yuwen Yanri’s body is in such a weakened state?” Chu Feng asked.

“Y-y-yes, it is. The Blazing Sun Divine Body is very powerful, s-s-such that Yuwen Yanri will be put under great s-s-suffering even though he has already inherited it,” Wang Qiang replied.

“What’s Yuwen Yanri’s cultivation level?” Chu Feng asked.

“I-I-I don’t know. R-r-rank six Half-God, I think,” Wang Qiang replied.

“What about the other Divine Bodies?” Chu Feng asked.

Wang Qiang proceeded to share the ranking of the other Divine Bodies.

- 1: Indestructible Divine Body
- 2: Heavenly Demon Divine Body
- 3: Four Symbols Divine Body
- 4: Nirvana Divine Body
- 5: Dharma Divine Body
- 6: Heavenly Lightning Divine Body
- 7: Blazing Sun Divine Body
- 8: Brilliant Moon Divine Body
- 9: Resurrection Divine Body
- 10: Four Fiends Divine Body

Just as his father had told him, the Four Symbols Divine Body was ranked third in the ranking of the Divine Bodies, though what interested him more was the rank six Heavenly Lightning Divine Body. He wondered if it was related to the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline.

According to Wang Qiang, the strongest Divine Body in the present world of cultivation was the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Blazing Sun Divine Body. The other Divine Bodies did appear in the Ancient Era before, but they hadn’t been seen since, so Wang Qiang didn’t know much about them either.



“B-b-but the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master said that the ranking isn’t absolute. H-h-how powerful a Divine Body is depends on the possessor’s strength. It’s j-j-just like how a weapon can exert different strength in d-d-different hands,” Wang Qiang said.

“That’s true. I should share a piece of good news with you.”

Chu Feng told Wang Qiang that Zhao Hong possessed a Divine Body too, and it was likely to be the rank nine Resurrection Divine Body.

“R-r-really? I knew that my w-w-wife was no ordinary person, just that I d-d-didn’t think she would be even stronger than me!” Wang Qiang was immediately convinced that Zhao Hong possessed the rank nine Resurrection Divine Body. “I-I-I don’t know about the other Divine Bodies, but I know a b-b-bit about the Resurrection Divine Body as it appeared in the Ancient Era. It was r-r-ranked nine not because it’s stronger than my Four Fiend Divine body, but because it makes one v-v-very hard to kill. My w-w-wife will be fine with such a Divine Body!”

Chu Feng could tell from his expression that he was worried about Zhao Hong’s safety.

“Zhao Hong will be fine. The mysterious man captured Zhao Hong to threaten me, but he didn’t hurt me. That makes me think that mysterious man is a friend and not a foe, just that he wanted to push for my growth or had other intentions in mind,” Chu Feng said.

“I-I-I think so too, or else t-t-that person must have too much time on hand!” Wang Qiang agreed with a hearty laugh.

He was as optimistic, entertaining, and jovial as before.

“Speaking of which, do you know that the Nine Heavens’ Zenith has commenced?” Chu Feng asked.

Wang Qiang had been so focused on his cultivation that he didn’t notice Chu Feng and Yuwen Yanri’s presence earlier. It was possible that he didn’t know that the Nine Heavens’ Zenith had commenced yet.

“R-r-really? I didn’t know.” Wang Qiang shook his head.

Chu Feng told Wang Qiang about how the Nine Heavens’ Zenith would commence tomorrow, but the latter expressed that he wouldn’t be joining. He was already spending a huge amount of time on his cultivation that it would be difficult for him to participate in the tournament.

In truth, he had only come here because he wanted to see Chu Feng.

Chu Feng knew that Wang Qiang was in danger due to the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted, so he didn't try to advise the latter to participate. Instead, he told him to cultivate at ease.

"R-r-right, Brother Chu Feng. T-t-this is for you," Wang Qiang said as he passed a jade bottle to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng uncorked the jade bottle. It was filled with a golden fluid that emanated a peculiar energy. It was similar to a forbidden medicine, in the sense that it could quickly raise one's fighting prowess with sufficient quality and proper refinement, but there was no backlash at all.

It was an invaluable treasure!

"What's this?" Chu Feng asked.

"I-I-Immemorial Divine Water," Wang Qiang replied.

"This is the Immemorial Divine Water?"

"Y-y-you have heard about it?"

"I have."

Chu Feng had heard about it from Ling Sheng'er.

The latter previously suspected he consumed the Immemorial Divine Water due to his exceptional spirit power fighting prowess. He later learned that the Immemorial Divine Water was a treasure obtained from a remnant, but it was so scarce that only Ling Xiao was allowed to consume it. It was the reason Ling Xiao's spirit power fighting prowess was that great.

"T-t-this is good stuff! Y-y-you have to mark it as your possession before using it, but I-I-I never did it since I a-a-already have the Four Fiends Divine Body. I-I-I thought it'd be of greater use to you. Let m-m-me teach you how to mark it!" Wang Qiang passed the Immemorial Divine Water to Chu Feng as he added, "D-d-don't stand on ceremony with me, or else I'll get angry."

"All right, I'll accept it. Actually, I prepared a gift for you too. It's not worth much, but I made it myself," Chu Feng said as he passed a pendant over.

"H-h-holy! You made this yourself? T-t-this is more valuable than m-m-my Immemorial Divine Water!" Wang Qiang accepted the pendant and placed it around his neck, cherishing it a lot.

The two of them chatted a while longer before Chu Feng took his leave.

Upon returning to his residence, Chu Feng formed a hand seal and said, "Wang Qiang, can you hear me? I am Chu Feng. Don't react if you can hear me. There are things I want to tell you."

#### Chapter 5766: Wang Qiang's Resolution

"B-b-brother, I-I-I can hear you," Wang Qiang replied telepathically.

Chu Feng heaved a sigh of relief. The reason they could communicate telepathically despite being a long distance away was due to the pendant serving as a medium. This was the item he had constructed using a formation after learning that the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted was still alive.

This item enhanced the secrecy of their communication, so as to ensure that the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted lingering inside Wang Qiang's body wouldn't hear their conversation.

Of course, it was not almighty. It worked because both of them were in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, but it might not be as effective once they were further away from each other.

"It's good that you can hear me. To summarize..."

Chu Feng informed Wang Qiang about how the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted had intentionally planted the Descent of the Demon Exalted inside his body, and that the latter sensed the aura of the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted inside Wang Qiang's body.

"B-b-brother, I'm aware of it." Wang Qiang's reply caught Chu Feng by surprise.

It turned out that Wang Qiang had known all along that he hadn't fully gotten rid of the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted. He suspected that the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted had intentionally lost in their showdown to make him think that he had won so that he could lurk inside his body without any worry.

Wang Qiang didn't know what the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted was up to, but that old thing definitely didn't bear any good intentions. Thus, he feigned ignorance about the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted's existence and spent a huge amount of time cultivating every day to stabilize his soul, lest the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted took control of his body one day.

However, he couldn't make it too obvious, so he fabricated some excuses so as to not pique the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted's suspicion.

“Rest assured, b-b-brother. That o-o-old thing won’t take over my body t-t-that easily!” Wang Qiang said.

“Brother, are you able to sense how strong the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted is?” Chu Feng asked. It was of utmost importance for them to know how powerful their enemy was.

“I can’t sense it, b-b-but I can tell he’s very strong. He’s not an opponent we c-c-can get rid of yet,” Wang Qiang replied.

The two of them continued chatting, as Chu Feng looked for ways to help Wang Qiang. However, they were forced to conclude that there was nothing they could do with their current strength to resolve the situation, and Wang Qiang’s solution was the best they could do.

“Brother, I’ll find a way out,” Chu Feng said.

“Aiya, i-i-it’s fine. What kind of storm have we never weathered? I-i-it’s just a mere Blood-devouring Demon Exalted. He’s just a s-s-stepping stone in my path!” Wang Qiang said with a confident smile.

“I believe you can make it. While we’re in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, you can contact me via this pendant. Feel free to ask me for help,” Chu Feng said.

“You don’t need to worry about me. Focus on the Nine Heavens’ Zenith and claim the title of the strongest. Make sure to give the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion a tight slap!” Wang Qiang said.

“I will,” Chu Feng replied.

He didn’t dwell too much on the matter since he knew there was nothing he could do. His attention was better placed on matters within his means to handle. There were far too many things for him to do. He would never achieve anything if he couldn’t set his priorities right.

Chu Feng proceeded to take out the Immemorial Divine Water, curious to know how potent the medicine only the top-notch prodigies of powerhouses were entitled to.

The Immemorial Divine Water needed to be refined and tamed before it could be consumed. This would have been a complicated process for others, but it was easy for Chu Feng. However, after Chu Feng refined, tamed, and consumed the Immemorial Divine Water, he quickly noticed that something was amiss.

He quickly expelled all of the Immemorial Divine Water from his body, including those he had already assimilated.

“This thing is dangerous!” Chu Feng stared at the Immemorial Divine Water with a furiously beating heart.

He had an ominous feeling when he assimilated the Immemorial Divine Water.

The Immemorial Divine Water would indeed raise his fighting prowess within a short period of time, and he didn't suffer any backlash after consuming it either, but that didn't mean that it had no side effects. On the contrary, its side effects were worse than forbidden medicine.

The Immemorial Divine Water increased his fighting prowess by a significant degree, to the point that he could even rival opponents a rank stronger than him, but when he further raised his cultivation and spirit power in the future, it would not only lower his fighting prowess but even cap his potential.

The downsides far surpassed the benefits!

“I wonder if Brother Shaoyu, Little Fishy, and Long Chengyu have consumed it. Hopefully, they didn't take in too much of it,” Chu Feng murmured.

With their standing, it was likely that they would have received some Immemorial Divine Water. It was one thing if they consumed a small quantity, but if they consumed a significant quantity of it over a long period of time, it would surely affect their cultivation.

Time passed in a flash. Soon, it was time for the juniors in the Nine Heavens' Zenith to gather.

The square was filled to the brim with people, as most people had arrived early to avoid being late for the tournament.

“Big brother!”

As soon as Chu Feng stepped out of his residence, before his silhouette emerged from the white fog, a euphonious voice echoed. Little Fishy was squatting beside his entrance. She hurriedly got to her feet and ran up to Chu Feng.

“You're early, Little Fishy,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

“I should be early since it's the commencement of the Nine Heavens' Zenith. Big brother, your cultivation method really works. My speed of cultivation improved a lot after using your method,” Little Fishy said with a grin.

“You should have called me instead of squatting outside,” Chu Feng said.

“I didn't want to disrupt your cultivation. I just arrived myself too,” Little Fishy said.

After exchanging some pleasantries, Chu Feng asked Little Fishy if she had consumed any Immemorial Divine Water. Her answer put his mind at ease.

#### Chapter 5767: The Indignant Huangfu Shengyu

While their Immortal Sea Fish Clan was a part of that remnant expedition and obtained a share of the Immemorial Divine Water too, their father didn't allow them to consume it. He thought that their cultivation was in its nascent stage, and it was too early for them to rely on external means.

They could consume the Immemorial Divine Water later when they reached a bottleneck.

"It's lucky you didn't consume it," Chu Feng said.

"What makes you say that, big brother?" Little Fishy stared at Chu Feng in curiosity.

Chu Feng told her that Wang Qiang had gifted a bottle of Immemorial Divine Water to him, but he sensed that something was amiss while assimilating it. While it was just a gut feeling without concrete evidence, he still shared his conjecture with her.

Of course, he communicated with her via voice transmission, since it was clearly inappropriate for Wang Qiang to give something as valuable as the Immemorial Divine Water to him. He would be punished by the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion if they learned about this.

"To think there's such a side to the Immemorial Divine Water! I'll make sure to tell my father!" Little Fishy exclaimed.

"My little sister! Are you sure you're my little sister? You've never been that excited to look for me before," Xianhai Shaoyu's voice echoed.

Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Xian Miaomiao, Feng Ling, and the others also appeared at the same time.

"Why would I look for you?" Little Fishy said with a pout.

"Haa, there's no point doting on little sisters." Xianhai Shaoyu shrugged in resignation.

Everyone was already used to the two of them, so they simply smiled at their interaction.

Upon seeing Long Chengyu, Chu Feng asked him if he had consumed the Immemorial Divine Water too. To his surprise, the Totem Dragon Clan hadn't participated in that expedition, so they didn't receive a share of the Immemorial Divine Water.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief tried to buy some of it for Long Chengyu, but none of the powers were willing to sell it.

Unlike Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy, Long Chengyu intended to consume it, but he was unable to get his hands on it for various reasons. It was truly a blessing in disguise.

Chu Feng proceeded to tell Long Chengyu about his discovery, and the latter was relieved to hear that.

"Thank heaven my father failed to secure any Immemorial Divine Water for me, or else I'd have lagged even more behind the others," Long Chengyu remarked via voice transmission.

Amidst idle chatter, they made their way into the square. Their entrance caught the crowd's notice, and it induced speculation about who was the one who sparked the commencement of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

Some guessed it was Xianhai Shaoyu. Some guessed Little Fishy. Some even guessed Chu Feng. However, the popular pick was still Huangfu Shengyu. After all, the five Huangfus were the ones to first talk about the assessment formation in the cultivation ground.

A few people stepped forward to ask Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy if they had been the ones to clear the assessment formation, but the two siblings replied that it wasn't them. This further convinced the crowd that it was Huangfu Shengyu.

In contrast, not a single person asked Chu Feng if he was the one to clear the assessment formation.

The crowd's opinion of Chu Feng changed after he defeated Huangfu Shengyu, and they conceded that Chu Feng was indeed a highly talented individual. In fact, many believed that Chu Feng was the likeliest person to claim the title of the strongest in this iteration of the Nine Heavens' Zenith. No one here stood a chance against a True God level world spirit, after all.

Even so, no one dared to get close to Chu Feng, due to his enmity with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. They didn't dare to greet him, even via voice transmission, let alone ask him about this matter.

"Look, the Huangfus are here!"

Someone in the crowd noticed the five Huangfus entering the square. Shortly after, Liu Kuo arrived at the square too.

“Benefactors, you’re early,” Liu Kuo said with a smile.

“Master, who was the one who cleared the assessment formation?” someone in the crowd immediately asked.

“Benefactors, you still don’t know who did it?” Liu Kuo glanced at Chu Feng and asked, “Benefactor Chu Feng, aren’t you keeping too low of a profile?”

“Chu Feng? It’s actually Chu Feng?”

The crowd was stunned, but there was a tinge of joy and relief on their faces. The last thing they wanted here was for the Huangfu Heavenly Clan to outdo them and make light of the cultivators of the present era, but they, too, understood that the Huangfus were the likeliest to clear the assessment formation, since they were the ones to first mention its existence.

The knowledge that it was Chu Feng who cleared the assessment formation allowed them to raise their heads as cultivators of the present era. He had proven that they were no worse than the cultivators from the Ancient Era.

Some women looked at Chu Feng with seductive eyes. Many directed taunting gazes at Huangfu Shengyu and the others.

“If not for my young master’s hard work, Chu Feng would have never cleared that assessment formation so easily. Chu Feng, you got lucky!” Huangfu Jiangyao pointed at Chu Feng and said.

“Are you looking for a beating?” Little Fishy asked.

“I-I’m just speaking the truth!” Huangfu Jiangyao exclaimed.

Shoosh!

Just then, a surge of light descended from the sky, seeped into the ground, and formed a formation. The formation swiftly expanded, and everyone who was in the range of the formation quickly backed off.

Huangfu Shengyu was the one who had tossed out the formation. The crowd was worried that the formation was dangerous.

“Young master, you...” Huangfu Jiangyao and the others revealed conflicted expressions when they saw the formation.



The formation quickly manifested into an immense stone platform that spanned a huge area despite only being a meter in height. This stone platform was black in color, but it was covered in beautiful runes that resembled lightning. It was the same runes on the cloaks donned by the five Huangfus.

Clearly, this was a treasure from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan.

Huangfu Shengyu leaped onto the stone platform. A surge of energy swiftly flowed from the stone platform into his body, and his face warped in pain.

“What’s going on? What’s he doing?”

“Why does it look like he’s in pain?”

The crowd was confused. They couldn’t tell what was going on.

Huangfu Shengyu looked at Chu Feng with gritted teeth and said, “Chu Feng, come up if you possess the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline too.”

“Don’t go, Brother Chu Feng. He’s up to something,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Long Chengyu, Xian Miaomiao, Feng Ling, and the others also dissuaded him from heading over. They could tell that the formation was an incredible treasure, but they couldn’t tell what its purpose was. It could be dangerous to recklessly step on top of the stone platform.

“Big brother!” Little Fishy grabbed Chu Feng’s arm so as to stop him from heading over

Chapter 5768: Who’s the King of the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline?

“Everyone, it’s fine. If he dares to challenge me, I dare to accept it.” Chu Feng pulled his hand away from Little Fishy’s grasp. “I’d like to see what he’s up to.”

Chu Feng leaped onto the weird stone platform and immediately felt a surge of energy entering his body. A smile crept onto his lips as he remarked, “I see.”

He already knew what the formation was for. It was a valuable treasure, but it could only be used once. That explained why Huangfu Jiangyao and the others showed conflicted looks when Huangfu Shengyu used it—they thought that it was a pity to use it here.

“Chu Feng, I thought you’d have an amazing Heavenly Lightning Bloodline after you induced such a formidable phenomenon.” Huangfu Shengyu noticed how relaxed Chu Feng was after stepping onto the stone platform and burst into laughter, though his smile looked extremely ugly as his face was warped in pain.

“Is there something wrong with you? You’re acting so smug even though Chu Feng is having it so much easier than you,” Feng Ling retorted.

“You don’t know a thing at all. This is a dueling ring for possessors of the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline to pit their bloodlines against each other. The stronger the bloodline, the greater the energy they have to bear. Naturally, they would be in greater pain too. Chu Feng is only having it easy because his bloodline is too weak,” Huangfu Jiangyao explained.

“A bunch of ignorant fools. There’s no need to explain it to them.” Huangfu Shengyu kept his eyes on Chu Feng, paying no heed to the crowd’s thoughts.

“Dueling ring? Damn it!” Little Fishy cursed as she prepared to step into the dueling ring.

Of what Huangfu Jiangyao said, the only two words that registered with her were ‘dueling ring’. Clearly, this was a trap the despicable Huangfu Shengyu had laid for Chu Feng.

Just as Little Fishy was about to make a move, Xianhai Shaoyu stopped her and said, “Calm down, my little sister. Just watch the situation first. As long as I’m around, I won’t allow anyone to take advantage of your big brother.”

“Chu Feng, you defeated me yesterday through your world spirit, but how could you, as a possessor of the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, choose to focus on your spirit power instead of your martial cultivation? You are an embarrassment to the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline!

“Today, I shall show you how powerful the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline is. Everything else is worthless before it, and this includes the Ruler’s Bloodline. The Heavenly Lightning Bloodline is the strongest bloodline in the world of cultivation, towering above all other bloodlines!” Huangfu Shengyu exclaimed.

His surroundings started to tremble. Dark clouds swiftly rolled in and shrouded the clear sky, as lightning crackled ominously within.

Huangfu Shengyu had induced a phenomenon, and it wasn’t just limited to the sky!

Grar!

A piercing howl echoed, as Huangfu Shengyu unleashed a nine-colored lightning that morphed into the shape of nine colossal beasts. These lightning beasts were over ten thousand meters in height, which wasn’t particularly big, but the auras they emanated were even more terrifying than the clouds above. The crowd trembled in fear.

“Is this your bloodline? Saint-tier?” Chu Feng asked.

“Still putting on an act? The disparity in bloodline power marks one’s standing. You should kneel down and submit to me!” Huangfu Shengyu said.

Pain had vanished from his face, leaving behind a domineering attitude. He had never lost on this dueling ring before with his Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline. No matter how strong Chu Feng’s world spirit was, it didn’t stand a chance against him in this dueling ring.

Cultivation didn’t matter on this dueling ring—all that mattered was the prowess of one’s Heavenly Lightning Bloodline. Even if a True God level cultivator stepped onto the dueling ring instead of Chu Feng, they would still have no choice but to submit to Huangfu Shengyu if their bloodline was weaker than his.

“Is this the true prowess of the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline? I didn’t think it would be this powerful!”

The surrounding crowd frowned upon seeing the bloodline power Huangfu Shengyu emanated. As much as they didn’t like Huangfu Shengyu, they had to admit that he was strong.

“Heh...”

In contrast, Chu Feng shook his head and chuckled. His eyes suddenly turned grim, and a surge of nine-colored lightning burst forth from his body.

Boom!

The world shook so much that everyone had trouble keeping their balance. The burst of lightning was so powerful that it dissipated the dark clouds above and enveloped the sky as if proclaiming the area to be their domain.

It was another nine lightning beasts, but they were so massive that they covered the entire area. It was impossible to gauge their sizes. This formed a stark contrast to the nine lightning beasts Huangfu Shengyu had manifested.

Huangfu Shengyu’s lightning beasts might be ten thousand meters high, but they were no more than ants before Chu Feng’s lightning beasts,

“This feeling! What’s going on?”

Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Xianhai Shaoyu, Xianhai Yu’er, Xian Miaomiao, and the other possessors of bloodline powers felt incredible pressure coming from their souls. Even those who had Divine Bodies or practiced Mysterious Techniques felt the pressure too, though it was not as great as possessors of bloodline powers.

The ones who suffered the most were those with the Heavenly Bloodline, such as the Huangfus. Huangfu Jiangyao and the others knelt on the floor the moment the nine lightning beasts appeared, not because they wanted to kneel down but because their knees had caved in.

“W-w-what’s going on?”

Huangfu Jiangyao and the others stared at the nine lightning beasts with trembling lips. They knew what was going on, as possessors of the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline themselves, but they couldn’t accept it.

For what they were witnessing was the prowess of Chu Feng’s bloodline.

#### Chapter 5769: Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline Lowers Its Head

Huangfu Shengyu, with his Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, could induce a phenomenon, and his nine lightning beasts were ten thousand meters tall.

This was already a formidable feat, as the lightning beasts manifested by Huangfu Jiangyao were only thousands of meters in height. In fact, Huangfu Fanni’s lightning beast would only be around a hundred meters in height. They wouldn’t have a chance of inducing a phenomenon at all.

This had nothing to do with their cultivation—it was simply the strength of their bloodline power. This was similar to how a cat, no matter how powerful, could never defeat a tiger.

However, the bloodline power Chu Feng had unleashed surpassed their wildest imagination.

Huangfu Shengyu already possessed the Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline. Wouldn’t this mean that Chu Feng’s bloodline was even stronger than that?

“Damn it!” An indignant bellow echoed from the dueling ring. It was from Huangfu Shengyu.

Huangfu Shengyu was not just kneeling; he was practically lying flat on the floor. He tried to prop himself up with his hands, but his trembling limbs simply wouldn’t support him up. Even raising his head was a feat too difficult for him.

The nine lightning beasts he had manifested also shrunk to only a thousand meters in height. They trembled on the spot, their earlier domineering aura faded to extreme fear.

However, Chu Feng's nine lightning beasts hadn't done anything. They didn't specifically direct their might against Huangfu Shengyu or anyone else. All Chu Feng had done was to unleash their true forms, and they merely dominated the sky because of how huge they were.

Yet, Huangfu Shengyu and the others were terrified.

It was simply their natural instincts at work. A ferocious dog would naturally tremble in the face of a tiger, even if the tiger harbored no malevolent intent.

"If Huangfu Shengyu wasn't lying about there being tiers to the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, it would mean that Chu Feng's Heavenly Lightning Bloodline is even above that of Saint-tier. Just what kind of existence are you, Chu Feng?" Xianhai Shaoyu looked at Chu Feng. "Little sister, you really have a good eye for people."

"What is it?" Little Fishy asked in confusion.

"Your eye for people is amazing. You knew that Brother Chu Feng was an amazing person from the very start," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"You're mad."

Little Fishy glared at her brother. Her feelings for Chu Feng had nothing to do with the latter's strength.

"My gosh! Is Brother Chu Feng trying to drive me mad? I already know that he is formidable, but why does he keep shattering my common sense time and time again?" Long Chengyu babbled in disbelief, though no one thought that his reaction was exaggerated.

Even outsiders who didn't know Chu Feng well saw him in a different light. They felt earnest respect and fear for him, as they could feel the pressure from Chu Feng's Heavenly Lightning Bloodline too. They were forced to admit that they weren't on the same level as Chu Feng.

It was said that the Nine Heavens' Zenith was a place for the prodigies to fight it out and determine the strongest among them, but this looked more like Chu Feng's solo performance now.

"Gah!" Huangfu Shengyu suddenly cried in agony.

The crowd quickly turned their attention over. Huangfu Shengyu appeared to be undergoing tremendous pain. His nine lightning beasts had shrunk to less than a thousand meters tall now, and they were on the verge of dissipating.

"Young master!"

Huangfu Jiangyao and the others tried to rush forward to save Huangfu Shengyu, but they couldn't rise to their feet no matter how they struggled. The closer they got to the stone platform, the greater the pressure they felt.

"Brother Chu Feng's bloodline is expanding. What we see isn't its true form yet," Xianhai Shaoyu remarked.

"Indeed, the nine lightning beasts in the sky have gotten even larger," Long Chengyu agreed.

Even though the nine lightning beasts had already covered the sky earlier, they continued to grow larger to the point that two of them weren't visible anymore. They were so big that it was impossible to see all of them in their entirety anymore.

Kacha!

Kacha!

The stone platform cracked.

"Brother Chu Feng hasn't reached his limit yet, but that treasure is already reaching its limit." Xianhai Shaoyu noticed the changes in the formation and knew that this was about to end.

Boom!

With a loud rumble, the formation disintegrated.

Chu Feng's nine lightning beasts dissipated, and the terrifying pressure the crowd was put under dissipated as well.

However, Huangfu Shengyu remained sprawled on the ground. Both his body and spirit felt withered after having to face the brunt of the pressure earlier.

"Young master."

Huangfu Jiangyao and the others quickly rushed forward to support Huangfu Shengyu.

Chu Feng didn't want to make things harder for Huangfu Shengyu, so he turned around to take his leave.

"Chu Feng, what despicable means did you resort to?" Huangfu Jiangyao suddenly roared at Chu Feng.

"Despicable means? The one who resorted to despicable means is your young master. He had me step onto the formation before telling me that it was a dueling ring to pit our

bloodlines against each other. He wanted to suppress me with his so-called Saint-tier Heavenly Bloodline, but he was outdone and got humiliated instead,” Chu Feng sneered.

“Nonsense! My young master possesses the Saint-tier Heavenly Bloodline. This has been tested and proven. There’s no way you could possess the Saint-tier Heavenly Bloodline too!” Huang Jiagyao exclaimed.

“How shameless! Your young masters’ nine lizards can’t even match the size of a single fingernail of Chu Feng’s lightning beasts. I don’t know whether your young master is Saint-tier or not, but he’s clearly nothing but a peasant before our Chu Feng!” Xian Miaomiao scoffed.

“Little sister Miaomiao, how can you say that they’re peasants? You’re giving peasants a bad name here. Their young master’s bloodline is nothing more than a fart before Chu Feng. Didn’t you see how his nine lightning beasts were scared into dissipation in the face of Chu Feng’s lightning beasts?” Feng Ling said.

“Yes, big sister Feng Ling is right,” Xian Miaomiao said.

“Of course,” Feng Ling replied gleefully.

“You all...”

The Huangfus turned livid, but they couldn’t argue against those words.

## Chapter 5770: Cooperation

All of a sudden, Huangfu Jiagyao thought of a rebuttal. He pointed his finger at Chu Feng and asked, “You must have cheated. Otherwise, you would have felt pain when you stepped onto the stone platform earlier!”

Chu Feng chuckled softly and replied, “Is there a possibility that your young master’s pain tolerance is so bad that he can’t even take a little bit of suffering?”

“Nonsense! All of us have been on the Bloodline Dueling Platform before. We know how it feels. The stronger the bloodline, the greater the pressure, the more intense the pain. You didn’t feel pain and stress because your bloodline is too weak,” Huangfu Jiagyao argued.

“Big brother, I want to smash my fist into his face,” Little Fishy said as she clenched her fist.

She didn’t even want to bother with words anymore.

“Shut up! How shameless can you get? Are the Ancient Era’s Heavenly Clansmen sore losers?”

“We saw and felt the pressure exerted by Chu Feng’s bloodline earlier!”

“Miss Feng Ling is right. Your young master’s bloodline isn’t worth a fart before Chu Feng’s bloodline!”

“Ancient Era’s Heavenly Clan? A bunch of crap! All I see is a group of sore losers! Stop embarrassing yourselves here and return to the ground!”

...

A tirade of insults ensued, not giving Huangfu Jiangyao any chance to argue. They were from the surrounding crowd. They couldn’t tolerate it anymore and spoke up on Chu Feng’s behalf despite the risk that they might offend the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“You... You...”

Huangfu Jiangyao tried to retort, but his voice was drowned out by the crowd. He trembled in anger, but there was nothing he could do. Deep down, he knew that they had lost, but he simply didn’t want to acknowledge Chu Feng.

Weng!

A brilliant light shone from the square, as a small, circular spirit formation gate, around the size of a watermelon, appeared in the sky. A normal human being wouldn’t have been able to enter the spirit formation gate.

“What’s that? Has the Nine Heavens’ Zenith commenced?”

The spirit formation gate emanated a divine aura resembling that of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. This reminded the crowd that it was about time for the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s commencement, but the problem was that none of them could enter such a small gate.

“It’s time. I hereby announce the commencement of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. May the benefactors here have a wonderful experience. I’d like to add that even though all of you are here to compete for the title of the strongest, you aren’t allowed to make a move on one another. Otherwise, my master will sternly punish you,” Liu Kuo said.

“It really is the entrance to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s trial, but how can we enter such a small entrance?” The crowd wondered.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!



Just then, countless glowing talismans whizzed out of the spirit formation gate and flew toward everyone present. One of the talismans flew toward Chu Feng and fused into his body. He was immediately shrouded by a surge of teleportation energy.

Chu Feng was brought into another realm.

Soon, another two surges of teleportation energy appeared around him. It was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao.

Chu Feng chuckled at the sight, as he wondered if the Nine Heavens' Zenith had done it intentionally. It was too much of a coincidence for him to be grouped with the two strongest prodigies of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

He looked at them and asked, "Are we going to fight?"

Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao were taken aback to see Chu Feng too.

"Chu Feng, I personally don't detest you, but my position as a member of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion doesn't allow me to work with you," Ling Xiao said before rising into the air. Before leaving, he glanced at Jie Baobao and said, "This is my own decision. I have no qualms if you wish to work with him, and I promise to keep it a secret from the clan too."

With that, Ling Xiao swiftly took his leave.

"This realm isn't particularly big. It's probably a formation prepared specifically for us. It'll be more efficient to work together than to go on our own paths. I'm also quite curious to know how capable Lord Jie Ranqing's son is," Jie Baobao said.

"So, you wish to work with me?" Chu Feng asked.

"You can turn me down," Jie Boobao replied.

"I have no reason to turn you down. Let's explore the trial of the Nine Heavens' Zenith together."

Chu Feng began exploring the realm with Jie Baobao, and they soon discovered that this small realm was indeed a formation. They had to find the formation core and decipher it if they wanted to leave this place.

Due to how small this place was, they would occasionally bump into Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao didn't say a word about Jie Baobao's partnership with Chu Feng, a sign that he respected Jie Baobao's decision.

At the same time, Chu Feng also noticed that Jie Baobao was indeed a prodigious world spiritist on the same level as Ling Xiaoxiao. At least, their spirit power was on the same level.

As they traveled together, Chu Feng realized that Jie Baobao was a decent person. She was not particularly chatty, but she made sure to cooperate with Chu Feng at every turn. Still, it was hard to read a person's true thoughts, so Chu Feng wanted to verify if she was truly sincere.

Soon, he found a chance to do so. He noticed a fortuitous encounter hidden in this realm that was beneficial to world spiritists, but it would require outstanding formation deciphering skills to claim the fortuitous encounter, and there was potential danger too.

Thus, Chu Feng proposed that he would decipher the formation while Jie Baobao protected him. Jie Baobao accepted the proposal.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5771: Jie Baobao's Teamwork**

Chapter 5771: Jie Baobao's Teamwork

Shockwaves rippled nonstop in a lush area in the realm.

Jie Baobao was channeling a powerful formation from mid-air to deal with a few hundred-meter-tall formation entities that resembled octopuses. These formation entities came from a humongous spirit formation gate that boasted a height of over ten thousand meters in the sky, but their target was not Jie Baobao but Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was standing in front of a huge formation, attempting to decipher it, whereas the formation entities were seeking to stop him. The closer Chu Feng came to deciphering the formation, the more powerful and numerous the formation entities became.

Despite being an Exalted Dragon World Spiritist with a fighting prowess on par with rank nine Half-God level, Jie Baobao was starting to struggle against those formation entities. Still, she continued to channel her formation with all her might to protect Chu Feng.

Uwa!

A pillar of spirit power suddenly gushed toward her. She failed to dodge in time and suffered injuries on her right arm.

More pillars of spirit power followed, as the formation entities opened their mouths and blasted their attacks toward Jie Baobao. Faced with such a sight, Jie Baobao closed her eyes, knowing that she had reached her limit and couldn't dodge anymore.

"Why are you resting here?" Chu Feng suddenly asked.

Jie Baobao opened her eyes and saw Chu Feng standing in front of her. The formation entities had all disintegrated into spirit power. She quickly turned her head over and saw the formation Chu Feng had been working on had been deciphered.

"You succeeded?" Jie Baobao looked at Chu Feng with conflicted eyes.

It was obvious that Chu Feng had succeeded, or else those formation entities wouldn't have disappeared, but she still found it hard to believe as she nearly lost her life earlier.

"Of course. You're truly sincere about working with me. You could have escaped on your own, but you chose to protect me to your dying breath. Is it worth putting your life on the line for a one-time-off partnership?" Chu Feng asked.

"You were testing me?" Jie Baobao's narrowed her eyes.

Now that she thought about it, it was too much of a coincidence for Chu Feng to have deciphered the formation just as she was about to lose her life. It was likelier that Chu Feng had done it intentionally. He could have deciphered the formation earlier, but he chose not to do so so that he could assess whether she was sincere about their partnership.

"That's right," Chu Feng replied.

"Why did you accept my offer to work together if you don't trust me?" Jie Baobao was livid.

"I accepted your offer to work together because we share the same goals, and it'd be more efficient for us to join forces. However, I don't know you well as a person, not to mention that you're from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Can you give me a reason why I should trust you?" Chu Feng asked.

Jie Baobao fell silent. She had heard about what the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had done to Chu Feng, so she understood why Chu Feng harbored animosity toward the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"Chu Feng, not everyone in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion detests you," Jie Baobao said after a brief pause.

"Like you?" Chu Feng asked.

“It’s not just me,” Jie Baobao said.

“I know,” Chu Feng replied with a smile as he passed five pebbles to Jie Baobao.

It was the fortuitous encounter from deciphering the formation. These five pebbles had runes inscribed on them, and they could swiftly raise one’s spirit power within a short period of time. On top of that, he also passed a scroll over to her.

“There are ten pebbles in total. Let’s split half-half,” Chu Feng said,

“What’s this?” Jie Baobao asked as she received the scroll.

“It’s an assimilation formation I came up with to best benefit from the pebbles. Of course, you can use your own method too,” Chu Feng replied.

He descended to the ground and began constructing a formation, with the intention of assimilating the pebbles right away. It didn’t take him long to complete the formation.

Jie Baobao was taken aback by that formation.

She had a rough gauge of how skilled Chu Feng was as a world spiritist by now, but her eyes would still light up each time he constructed a formation. The ingenuity of his formations was one thing, but his superior world spiritist technique was equally impressive. It felt like he could bring any formation to another level with his touch.

“Hold on, Chu Feng,” Jie Baobao descended from the sky as she said.

“What’s wrong?” Chu Feng asked.

Jie Baobao took out a scroll and tossed it to Chu Feng. “Why don’t you try this formation? It’s a formation from our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion though, so…”

“I don’t mind,” Chu Feng replied as he received the scroll and unfurled it.

The assimilation formation Jie Baobao had provided him was indeed more potent, as it was specifically tailored to formations on pebbles. With the world spiritist techniques he had grasped from Qin Jiu, he could indeed elevate the prowess of the assimilation formation.

He quickly derived a better way to construct the formation and relayed it to Jie Baobao. The two of them then used the same method to construct the formation to assimilate the five pebbles.

These pebbles might be small, but they were treasures from the Ancient Era. The amount of spirit power they harnessed was not to be made light of.

Chu Feng made a breakthrough from Royal Dragon God-cloak to Immortal Dragon God-cloak, which was comparable to rank seven Half-God level cultivators. Due to his partial awakening of his Ruler's Bloodline, both his fighting prowess and ability to decipher formations were on par with world spiritists two ranks stronger, which meant that he was as powerful as a Saint-cloak World Spiritist or a rank nine Half-God level cultivator.

On the other hand, Jie Baobao failed to make a breakthrough as her spirit power was stronger than Chu Feng, though she benefited greatly from the assimilation of the pebbles.

"Chu Feng, these pebbles are amazing! I..." Jie Baobao opened her eyes and looked at Chu Feng with a beaming smile. She wanted to tell him that she had a deep epiphany and might soon advance to Saint Dragon God-cloak, only to notice that his spirit power was much stronger than before. Astonished, she asked, "You made a breakthrough?"

"I did. Did you benefit from the pebbles too?" Chu Feng asked.

"I benefited greatly. I really have to thank you for this. I wouldn't have known that such a treasure was hiding here if not for you, let alone benefit from it," Jie Baobao said in gratitude.

"You deserve it," Chu Feng replied.

He had tested Jie Baobao earlier to determine what kind of person she was.

If she had fled earlier, he wouldn't have done anything since they were only in a temporary partnership. It was normal for her to prioritize her own safety over his.

If she had tried to attack Chu Feng while he was trying to breach the formation, he would have killed her on the spot.

But much to Chu Feng's surprise, Jie Baobao was so determined to protect him that she nearly lost her life as a result. Due to that, he decided to split half of the reward with her.

She deserved the reward.

## Chapter 5772: Rumors

"Sometimes, the choices that we make are more important than working hard," Ling Xiao's voice suddenly echoed. He was standing in mid-air a distance away.

Chu Feng had long discovered his presence.

Ling Xiao was around when Jie Baobao was on the verge of succumbing to the formation entities. He had a formation ready, and he was prepared to step in to save Jie Baobao if it came down to it.

For that reason, Chu Feng had a favorable impression of Ling Xiao too.

“Ling Xiao, it’s your loss for not working together with Chu Feng,” Jie Baobao said.

“I know, I know. I’m already regretting it.” Ling Xiao descended from the sky and looked at Chu Feng. “Lord Jie Ranqing’s son is indeed impressive. I wonder if it’s too late for me to work with you?”

“Of course not,” Chu Feng replied.

“That’s great. I noticed there are three formation cores in this world, and we’ll have to work on them simultaneously in order to escape from here,” Ling Xiao said.

“There are indeed three formation cores, but it might be much better if we work together on one of them,” Chu Feng said.

“Work together on one of them?” Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao were taken aback.

“If you trust me, we should abandon the other two formations and focus on deciphering one of the formation cores,” Chu Feng said.

“I’ll follow Chu Feng,” Jie Baobao said.

“I guess there’s no choice then. I’m the minority here,” Ling Xiao said with a smile.

Chu Feng and Jie Baobao smiled too.

When Chu Feng first saw the two of them, he thought that they would become his nemeses. He didn’t think that it was possible for them to get along so harmoniously.

The three of them headed to one of the formation cores and activated it. Chu Feng, Jie Baobao, and Ling Xiao found themselves enveloped by a slaughter formation each. They had to work together to channel the formation core, or else the slaughter formation would take their lives.

“This is an illusion. Don’t be fooled by it,” Chu Feng said.

He channeled his slaughter formation to break the synergy among their three slaughter formations. Such an act should have triggered the slaughter formations to kill them, but much to their surprise, their slaughter formations transformed into sealing formations instead.

As long as they could overcome their sealing formations, they would be able to free themselves.

“I see. I’m impressed,” Ling Xiao remarked.

He finally understood what Chu Feng meant. If they had followed their instincts and channeled the formation core for their self-preservation, they would have been wasting their spirit power, as they wouldn’t have been able to breach this formation.

Chu Feng saw through that from the very start, which was why Ling Xiao was impressed.

Ling Xiao himself could have probably seen through this facade in due time, but he couldn’t have done so that quickly.

Both Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao put everything they had to decipher the formation, and it didn’t take them long to break free of the formation binding them. The two of them succeeded almost at the same time as each other.

But when they turned to Chu Feng, they saw that he was still in the midst of deciphering his formation. In fact, he was only halfway through.

“It was a pleasant partnership. I wish all the best for the two of you,” Chu Feng said to the two of them with a smile.

Before they could reply, Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao were enveloped by teleportation energy and transported into a deep cavern filled with dangers. The teleportation energy morphed into two keys, and each of them received one.

The two of them had been through many remnants and formation realms, so they weren’t too surprised by the situation. They didn’t know what the purpose of the formation keys was yet, but they were their rewards for clearing the first stage, and they were bound to be useful later on.

“How is it?” Ling Xiao asked.

“What?” Jie Baobao asked.

“How is working with Chu Feng?”

“What do you think?”

“One word—exhilarating,” Ling Xiao replied.

“Ah…” Jie Baobao was taken aback.

She was not particularly close with Ling Xiao, but the latter had always come off to her as a reticent individual. She didn't expect to hear such words from him.

"So, this is how it feels like to have someone to rely on. Everything suddenly becomes much easier," Ling Xiao remarked.

"Should we keep this matter a secret?" Jie Baobao asked.

"Of course. We'll have to keep our distance from Chu Feng unless the Sacred Mansion chooses to accept Chu Feng, or else we and our clans will be implicated," Ling Xiao said.

"It's the Sacred Manion's loss for not accepting Chu Feng," Jie Baobao grumbled.

It was not just about their earlier partnership; the prowess of Chu Feng's Heavenly Lightning Bloodline had impressed her too. At that moment, she felt as if she was standing before a true king.

She thought that the prodigies of the Nine Heavens' Zenith could be split into two categories. There was Chu Feng, then there were the others.

"Chu Feng's overwhelming talents will become well-known after the Nine Heavens' Zenith. I reckon Lord Mansion Master will retract his decision and instead embrace Chu Feng... but I can tell that Chu Feng is someone with a temper. I don't know if he'll be willing to return to our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," Ling Xiao said.

"What if Lord Jie Ranqing steps in to advise Chu Feng?" Jie Baobao asked.

"There might be a good chance if Lord Jie Ranqing intervenes," Ling Xiao replied.

"Ling Xiao, do you know where Lord Jie Ranqing is?"

"I don't know."

"I heard some bad rumors." Jie Baobao's face turned grim.

"I heard similar rumors too, but that's impossible. Lord Mansion Master dotes a lot on Lord Jie Ranqing. Taking a step back, it's not entirely unforgivable for Lord Jie Ranqing to get together with an outsider, not to mention Chu Feng has proven that his father is no ordinary cultivator through his overwhelmingly powerful Heavenly Lightning Bloodline.

"This proves Lord Jie Ranqing's decision was right. She might have chosen an outsider, but she chose the right person here," Ling Xiao said.

"So, the rumors are false?" Jie Baobao asked.



“They have to be. There are restless people in the Sacred Mansion who enjoy stirring trouble. We can’t blindly accept any rumors we hear,” Ling Xiao said.

#### Chapter 5773: Miaomiao In a Difficult Position

“I see,” Jie Baobao replied with a nod. “But what if the rumors are true? I mean, hypothetically speaking.”

“Huuu...” Instead of answering the question, Ling Xiao exhaled deeply before saying, “Then we should advise our family members to leave the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion.”

“Why?” Jie Baobao asked.

“Because Chu Feng will definitely destroy the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” Ling Xiao said.

“Yes, you’re right.” Jie Baobao nodded.

“Let’s not think too much into it. The rumors can’t possibly be real, and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will accept Chu Feng. Your hypothetical situation won’t come to be. Let’s go. We don’t have Chu Feng to ferry us through our trial now, so we need to be careful,” Ling Xiao said as he released his spirit power and prudently advanced.

Jie Baobao did the same too. She had felt safe when she was with Chu Feng earlier, but now that the latter was not around, she no longer felt as safe despite having Ling Xiao by her side.

...

While Jie Baobao and Ling Xiao were venturing deeper into the cavern, Chu Feng was still working on his formation. He had more trouble with the formation because he had grasped a deeper level of it.

He had been paying close attention to everything since entering this realm, fearing that he would miss out on anything. His goal was not just to be acknowledged as the strongest in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith—he wanted to conquer the Genesis Bloodline.

He grasped something deeper in the formation. He didn’t tell Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao about it not because he was selfish, but because it would be meaningless unless they could grasp it on their own.

Furthermore, to capitalize on this fortuitous encounter, they would have to decipher the formation in a special way that was demanding on one's world spiritist technique while inflicting tremendous suffering upon one.

While Chu Feng had appeared relaxed when he bade Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao farewell with a smile, he was in great pain. It was not easy to decipher the formation while enduring such pain. As much as he didn't want to underestimate Jie Baobao and Ling Xiao, he didn't think they were capable of pulling it off.

And if they failed, it would be the end.

Fortunately, Chu Feng succeeded.

The sealing formation unraveled, and his surroundings dissipated into spirit power. The realm around him began to change, as the beautiful scenery was reduced to a chaotic space. At the same time, the realm also became larger, so much so that he felt as if he was standing in the midst of the world of cultivation.

A speck of light appeared in the darkness. Then more specks appeared. Each of these specks represented a realm.

Soon, they came together to form the Nine Galaxies.

Each of these Nine Galaxies was brilliant and beautiful. It was a majestic sight comprising many different realms, and they were the birthplace of countless cultivators.

Soon, nine tremendous auras boasting sizes comparable to the Nine Galaxies appeared in the world of cultivation. The other galaxies slowly became blurry to Chu Feng's eyes, whereas the Bloodline Galaxy grew clearer as the golden aura rushed toward it.

"The Genesis Bloodline?"

Chu Feng was shocked.

This explained why Liu Kuo said what he had seen wasn't the true form of the Genesis Bloodline. Even the golden aura that shrouded the Pulse Ignition Realm wasn't its true form either. The Genesis Bloodline was actually a behemoth as big as the Bloodline Galaxy!

Chu Feng intently observed the movements of the Genesis Bloodline. It was like a life form, possessing its own sentience. It was also incredibly powerful.

All of a sudden, the Genesis Bloodline rushed at Chu Feng and enveloped him.

It was so violent that Chu Feng found himself in unbearable pain. His body was soon destroyed, and cracks appeared in his soul. Yet, all he could do was clench his teeth and tolerate all of it. As he held on with his exceptional pain tolerance, his soul and body finally began to regenerate.

This granted him a chance to carefully examine his surroundings. He tried using his Heaven's Eyes and other observation means, but he couldn't discern anything.

"This doesn't seem to be a tempering," Chu Feng murmured as he walked forward.

The golden aura further intensified as he advanced, but Chu Feng forced himself to adapt and marched onward. It didn't take long before his consciousness started to fade under the onslaught of the violent golden aura, but he continued marching by sheer instinct.

He didn't know how long he marched for, but he persevered on through sheer willpower.

"You're qualified," echoed the voice suddenly.

It was powerful enough to resonate across the entire world of cultivation. Under this deafening voice, Chu Feng immediately regained consciousness.

He looked over and saw an incomparably huge silhouette comparable to a starfield standing at the center of the golden aura.

Following that, the ocean of golden aura began flowing into his body. It didn't feel violent anymore, and it didn't cause him any suffering either. It peacefully flowed into his body as if it was nothing at all.

By the time Chu Feng took in all of the golden aura, he was stunned to realize he had returned to the small realm, where he had worked with Jie Baobao and Ling Xiao. His surroundings were the same as before.

However, there were two things in front of him—a spirit formation key and a mirror.

The spirit formation key fell into Chu Feng's hand. He quickly stowed it away, knowing that there would be a use for it later on.

As for the mirror, it contained many screens reflecting different scenes. Through these screens, Chu Feng could see what was happening throughout the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

Little Fishy, Xianhai Shaoyu, and Feng Ling were paired together. They were currently closest to the ending point of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

Huangfu Shengyu, Huangfu Jiangyao, and Huangfu Shangyang were not together with Little Fishy and the others, but they were in the same realm. From the directions they were traveling, it was likely that they would eventually cross paths.

Ling Xiao and Jie Baonbao were busy breaching a formation. They were behind Little Fishy and Huangfu Shengyu, but the gap wasn't very big.

The only one who was truly in trouble was Xian Miaomiao.

#### Chapter 5774: Little Fishy is Too Powerful

Xian Miaomiao was inside a huge ancient palace, together with Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and Huangfu Fanni. All of them were currently crossing blows.

Xian Miaomiao was injured, whereas Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan had joined hands to deal with Huangfu Fanni. It was a surprising partnership that Chu Feng never expected to see.

Both of them had raised from rank six Half-God level to rank nine Half-God level, and they had drawn their God Armaments as well.

On the other hand, Huangfu Fanni had activated his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, raising his cultivation to rank nine Half-God level as well. He hadn't drawn his God Armament yet, but he was still able to fend off Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu.

It was not that Huangfu Fanni didn't have a God Armament, as he likely had one inside the black wooden box he carried on his back. Rather, it was likelier that he didn't think he needed to rely on his God Armament to deal with Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu.

"Is Huangfu Fanni that powerful? No, it's Little Fishy who's truly powerful."

Chu Feng remembered how Huangfu Fanni had challenged Little Fishy, only to be floored by a single punch from her. That led him to think that Huangfu Fanni was weak, but that was clearly not the case.

Chu Feng could have used the mirror to teleport to the Nine Heavens' Zenith's endpoint, but that would have meant leaving Xian Miaomiao and Long Chengyu to the lurch. There was no way he could do that.

Boom!

In the ancient palace, there was yet another intense clash. Long Chengyu was knocked back, and Qin Xuan was barely standing his ground.

“Long Chengyu, take Miss Miaomiao away from here,” Qin Xuan said.

“What nonsense are you spouting? We promised to work together! There’s no way I can abandon you,” Long Chengyu replied as he charged into the fight once more.

“Stop being obstinate and take Miss Miaomiao away!” Qin Xuan roared.

Uwah!

A burst of lightning power exploded. The ancient palace was vast enough to house many mountain ranges, but the sheer force of the lightning power still sent both Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu slamming right into its walls.

“I see. You’re hoping to play the hero here. Women indeed spell disaster. Let me eradicate this disaster on your behalf!” Huangfu Fanni said as he bolted toward Xian Miaomiao.

Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan immediately charged forward with their movement skills to stop Huangfu Fanni, but it was clear that they wouldn’t make it on time as they were too far away.

Boom!

Just as Huangfu Fanni was about to land his lightning-clad fist on Xian Miaomiao, there was suddenly a flash of blinding light. A person appeared in front of Xian Miaomiao— Chu Feng!

Chu Feng caught Huangfu Fanni’s fist with his palm.

“Chu Feng?”

Qin Xuan, Xian Miaomiao, and Long Chengyu were taken aback, but Huangfu Fanni was horrified.

“Were you the one who injured her?” Chu Feng asked.

“I...”

Huangfu Fanni was just about to reply when Chu Feng smashed his fist into Huangfu Fanni’s abdomen without any warning, causing the latter to spurt huge mouthfuls of blood. This heavy blow should have sent Huangfu Fanni flying, but Chu Feng held him firmly in place by grabbing his arm.

As a result, a huge hole was blown through Huangfu Fanni’s abdomen, causing him to fall powerlessly to his knees.

“This...” Qin Xuan was dumbfounded.

The strength Chu Feng had just exerted wasn't martial power but spirit power. It was the spirit power of an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist.

It was common sense that Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists possessed fighting prowess comparable to rank seven Half-God level cultivators, but the might of Chu Feng's punch actually surpassed ordinary rank nine Half-God level cultivators.

Otherwise, there was no way he could knock out Huangfu Fanni with a single punch.

But it was well known that it was extremely hard to achieve heaven-defying battle power for spirit power. Even Jie Tian and Ling Xiao were only able to raise their fighting prowess by a single cultivation rank.

Yet, Chu Feng was able to raise his fighting prowess by two ranks? This was unbelievable!

But again, given that Chu Feng had a True God level world spirit and the overwhelming might of his bloodline, this ridiculous feat didn't seem that inconceivable for him.

“Chu Feng, don't you think it's unbecoming of a cultivator to resort to spirit power?” the kneeling Huangfu Fanni said while spurting blood.

“Spirit power is a part of my power too,” Chu Feng replied.

He released Huangfu Fanni's hand before releasing a kick that sent the latter flying a hundred thousand meters upward, smashing right into the formation-reinforced palace ceiling and getting lodged into it.

“I'll give you a chance. I won't use my spirit power. I'll spare your life if you can defeat me,” Chu Feng said.

He retracted his spirit power and activated his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, raising his cultivation to rank eight Half-God level.

“His base cultivation is rank five Half-God level? I thought he was at rank three Half-God level?”

The others were taken aback, as Huangfu Jiangyao had previously tested Chu Feng's cultivation to be at rank three Half-God level.

At the same time, they were also perplexed, as Huangfu Fanni had already raised his cultivation to rank nine Half-God level. How could Chu Feng be a match for him?

“Chu Feng, don’t let your emotions get the better of you! What’s the point of proving yourself to such a person? Just end him with your spirit power!” Qin Xuan shouted.

Chu Feng kept his eyes on Huangfu Fanni, not paying any heed to Qin Xuan. “Aren’t you going to make your move?”

“Y-you really aren’t going to use your spirit power?”

Huangfu Fanni dared not to make his move because he didn’t trust Chu Feng. How could a rank eight Half-God level cultivator possibly be a match for him? Chu Feng had to be lying to him.

“You don’t have a choice but to trust my words, unless you’re tired of living,” Chu Feng said.

Those words reminded Huangfu Fanni of his plight.

Chu Feng was not only a powerful world spiritist, but he had a True God level world spirit too. There was no way Huangfu Fanni could escape from an opponent so powerful. His only choice was to take up Chu Feng’s offer and pray that the latter would uphold his promise.

“Chu Feng, I trust you’re a man of your word.”

Huangfu Fanni’s eyes glowed tenaciously. In the blink of an eye, he flitted up to Chu Feng and smashed his lightning-clad fist at Chu Feng’s head. He was planning to take Chu Feng’s life!

If this strike landed, Chu Feng would surely lose his life.

However, Chu Feng tilted his body and dodged the punch before releasing a punch of his own. His strike landed squarely on Huangfu Fanni’s abdomen, causing the latter to kneel before him once more.

“You...” Huangfu Fanni spurted fresh blood while staring at Chu Feng in bewilderment.

He could tell that Chu Feng had only used his martial power in this punch, but how was it that a rank eight Half-God level cultivator was flooring him, a rank nine Half-God level cultivator, with a single strike?

Qin Xuan, Long Chengyu, and Xian Miaomiao were equally confused too.

Chapter 5775: Dark Plunder

Chu Feng was not surprised by the kneeling Huangfu Fanni's confusion.

This was the strength he had obtained in a fit of rage when Eggy disappeared. It came from his bloodline power, though it appeared to be tied to the Dao of Specialization too. Its origins were inexplicable to him, but it was special.

It granted him the power to raise his fighting prowess by a cultivation rank, but it was undetectable to others.

That was why Chu Feng could exert the might of a rank nine Half-God level cultivator despite being only at rank eight Half-God level at the moment, and no one else could sense the rise in his cultivation.

From their view, Chu Feng was no different from an ordinary rank eight Half-God level cultivator.

However, this power came with downsides.

For one, it lowered his fighting prowess within the cultivation rank, in the sense that while he might be unmatched as a rank eight Half-God level cultivator, his superiority wouldn't be retained when raising his fighting prowess by a rank with that power.

On top of that, the power would also affect his emotional state, making him cold-blooded, bloodthirsty, cruel, and even a little psychopathic, though Chu Feng personally thought that this only meant that he lacked self-control.

Thus, he had been training to gain greater control over this power, and it worked.

Not only was he able to preserve his superiority within the cultivation rank after raising his fighting prowess with the power, but he was also able to retain his rationality too. The only problem was that he couldn't maintain this state for too long.

If he encountered a difficult enemy and fought for an extended period of time, he would gradually weaken while losing his rationality and becoming increasingly violent.

That being said, Huangfu Fanni was nowhere strong enough to push him to that point.

Shoosh!

Making use of Chu Feng's momentary lapse in attention, Huangfu Fanni quickly retreated to open his black wooden box and retrieved a spear from within. With this God Armament in hand, his fighting prowess was further raised.

"Chu Feng, I expect you to keep your promise. You aren't allowed to use your world spirit or your spirit power," Huangfu Fanni said.



“Cut the crap and make your move,” Chu Feng said as he drew the Immemorial Hero’s Sword.

“An Exalted Armament? Chu Feng, you can’t underestimate the prowess of a God Armament!” Qin Xuan reminded.

He had no idea how Chu Feng was able to push back the rank nine Half-God level Huangfu Fanni despite being only at rank eight Half-God level himself, but he knew how critical this battle was to all of them. If Chu Feng lost this battle, their lives would be forfeited.

Thus, he didn’t want Chu Feng to get careless here.

“This isn’t good. Brother Chu Feng doesn’t have a God Armament,” Long Chengyu exclaimed.

Huangfu Fanni’s eyes lit up as he said, “That’s good, Chu Feng. You should only fight me with an Exalted Armament. You aren’t allowed to use a God Armament.”

“How shameless can you get?!” Both Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu bellowed.

“This is between Chu Feng and me. You two should stay out of it!” Huangfu Fanni glared at Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu before turning to Chu Feng. “Chu Feng, do you dare to fight me with just an Exalted Armament?”

“Why not? I’ll fight you with an Exalted Armament, but I’ll put this out here. If you can’t defeat me, then Huangfu Fanni, you’re going to die today,” Chu Feng said.

Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu were stunned. They couldn’t believe Chu Feng was going to kill Huangfu Fanni.

They did think that Huangfu Fanni deserved to die, especially after how he had tried to kill them, but the strength of the five Huangfus and the treasures they had brought out showed that the Huangfu Heavenly Clan was no pushover. There were bound to be many experts in their clan.

Chu Feng was already enemies with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the biggest powerhouse in the present world of cultivation, so it was unwise of him to cross the Huangfu Heavenly Clan, a powerhouse from the Ancient Era, on top of that.

Did Chu Feng really not care about that?

“If you defeat me with an Exalted Armament without resorting to your spirit power and world spirits, I, Huangfu Fanni, will willingly accept my death here,” Huangfu Fanni said.

“You should bring out everything you’re capable of lest you die with regrets,” Chu Feng said.

“I will,” Huangfu Fanni replied.

He thrust his spear forward and charged at Chu Feng with a flash of lightning. It was an Exalted Taboo Martial Skill!

Chu Feng didn’t bother dodging. He casually executed an Exalted Taboo Martial Skill with his Exalted Armament and dissipated the lightning spear.

“He blocked it?” Long Chengyu explained.

“And he used a weaker Exalted Taboo Martial Skill on top of that. Is it just a coincidence?” Qin Xuan remarked with a frown.

In the blink of an eye, Chu Feng and Huangfu Fanni were clashing once more.

Huangfu Fanni carefully made sure to keep a distance from Chu Feng while bombarding him with Exalted Taboo Martial Skills, while Chu Feng fended Huangfu Fanni off with Exalted Taboo Martial Skills of his own.

Qin Xuan couldn’t help but notice that Chu Feng made sure to execute Exalted Taboo Martial Skills that were a rank weaker than Huangfu Fanni’s.

“It can’t be a coincidence...” Qin Xuan was startled.

A rank eight Half-God level cultivator wielding an Exalted Armament was fighting with a rank nine Half-God level cultivator, but somehow the former was able to stand his ground despite using Exalted Taboo Martial Skills that were a rank weaker every single time.

Just how terrifyingly powerful was Chu Feng?

Chu Feng was practically humiliating Huangfu Fanni at this point!

However, Qin Xuan felt a fiery sting on his cheeks too. It felt satisfying to see Chu Feng playing Huangfu Fanni like a child, but he hadn’t forgotten how he, Long Chengyu, and Xian Miaomiao had joined hands against Huangfu Fanni earlier but were unable to overcome him. Needless to say, he would only fare worse against Chu Feng.

“What are you laughing at?” Qin Xuan looked at Long Chengyu and saw the latter laughing at him.

“I’m laughing at how narrow-minded you are. Make sure to look closely. Chu Feng will overturn your common sense about martial cultivation,” Long Chengyu said.

“He has already done so,” Qin Xuan replied grudgingly.

“No, this is only the start. You’ll see. Your common sense will be shattered time and time again,” Long Chengyu said with a smile.

Uwa!

Huangfu Fanni was suddenly sent flying with a cry.

Chu Feng had executed a martial skill in mid-air, and it ended up puncturing Huangfu Fanni’s chest with a hole. Despite using Exalted Taboo Martial Skills that were a rank weaker, he was still able to severely wound Huangfu Fanni.

“Is this all the Huangfu Heavenly Clan is capable of?” Chu Feng looked at Huangfu Fanni in disdain with the Immemorial Hero’s Sword in hand.

“I won’t stand for you insulting the Huangfu Heavenly Clan!”

Huangfu Fanni straightened his back and held his spear upright in front of him. The ancient palace shook, and a powerful surge of lightning bolted out of his body. This surge of lightning grew larger and larger, till it manifested into a massive lightning flood dragon behind him.

Even though it was a flood dragon instead of a complete dragon, it had a pair of sagacious eyes, and it emanated an incomparably terrifying aura.

“It’s a God Taboo Martial Skill,” Qin Xuan, Long Chengyu, and Xian Miaomiao muttered.

“God Taboo: Lightning Flood Dragon!” Huangfu Fanni roared as the lightning flood dragon fused as one with his spear.

All of a sudden, he stiffened up.

Qin Xuan, Long Chengyu, and Xian Miaomiao froze in place too.

Chu Feng had suddenly appeared behind Huangfu Fanni’s back. He was so fast that no one noticed his movements until he was already there. He was surrounded by a sinister black aura that seemed to have come from hell. It resembled the aura of an Asura World Spirit.

Why would Chu Feng emanate such a dark aura?

Sensing that something was amiss, Huangfu Fanni tried to put some distance before them before executing his God Taboo Martial Skill, but Chu Feng’s black aura enveloped him before he could make a move.

“Secret Skill: Dark Plunder.”

Chapter 5776: Obtaining a God Armament

“Secret Skill: Dark Plunder.”

The black aura began flowing from Huangfu Fanni’s body back into Chu Feng’s body.

“Gah!” Huangfu Fanni cried in pain and agony.

His Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, Lightning Wings, and the God Taboo Martial Skill he had fused into his God Armament flowed via the black aura into Chu Feng’s body. When the black aura finally left his body, Huangfu Fanni’s pain vanished.

All of a sudden, he was perfectly fine as if what had happened earlier was just an illusion.

“What did you do to me?” Huangfu Fanni stared at Chu Feng fearfully.

He had no idea what Chu Feng had just done. He had sensed the black aura peering through his entire being, so much so that he thought it would siphon his soul away, but he survived the ordeal without losing anything.

It could be that the black aura was simply not as terrifying as it seemed, but Huangfu Fanni still felt like something was amiss. The black aura was simply too scary.

“Huangfu Fanni, I don’t have the patience to play with you, so I’ll give you one last chance to defeat me. Fail, and I’ll kill you,” Chu Feng said.

“Stop dodging and blocking my attacks then! Stand still and let me exert my means on you,” Huangfu Fanni said.

He was scared. He had already resorted to a God Taboo, but it was unraveled by Chu Feng’s bizarre means before he could even unleash it. It was not just how terrifying the black aura was, but how fast Chu Feng had reacted to it too.

At this rate, he would really fall in defeat.

“Huangfu Fanni, you’re getting over your head! Why don’t you tell Chu Feng to become your punching bag instead?” Long Chengyu berated.

Huang Fanni’s request was ridiculous.

Yet, Chu Feng replied with a smile, “Sure.”

“You said it yourself,” Huangfu Fanni replied.

He hurriedly retreated a safe distance away before unleashing his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings. This time around, his fighting prowess conspicuously rose above his previous peak.

“Is it the forbidden medicine Huangfu Shengyu previously consumed?”

Chu Feng sensed that the rise in Huangfu Fanni’s fighting prowess was strikingly similar to Huangfu Shengyu’s back when he was fighting with Xianhai Shaoyu. It was likely that he had consumed the same forbidden medicine as Huangfu Shengyu did.

The forbidden medicine was likely hidden in their bodies.

Tzzz!

Lightning crackled, as Huangfu Fanni summoned the gigantic lightning flood dragon once more.

“You’re indeed a prodigy,” Chu Feng remarked.

Taboo Martial Skills couldn’t be executed consecutively within a short period of time, though this limit could be overcome if one was talented enough to grasp the martial skill at a deeper level. However, it was much harder to overcome this limit when it came to God Taboo Martial Skills.

The fact that Huangfu Fanni was able to execute two God Taboo Martial Skills consecutively showed just how talented he was. There was no doubt his talent surpassed that of Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu. It might even be on par with Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shengyu.

And this was the kind of opponent Chu Feng wanted to face.

“Good. This is a good opportunity for me to see if I can properly execute martial skills stolen via Dark Plunder,” Chu Feng said as he tightly grasped the Immemorial Hero’s Sword.

A tremendous surge of lightning burst forth from Chu Feng’s body, manifesting into a gigantic lightning flood dragon behind him. It looked identical to Huangfu Fanni’s, but it was larger and even more powerful.

“It works.” Chu Feng was excited.

Dark Plunder was the secret skill he had created using the Dao of Absolute Darkness as its foundation. He could steal a person’s martial skill, secret skill, and even their world spirits, as long as the other party had displayed it once before. Furthermore, for a

short period of time, the martial skills he had stolen would be even stronger than the original.

This was Chu Feng's first time executing Dark Plunder, and it didn't disappoint him. Moreover, he hadn't fully grasped what Dark Plunder was capable of, which meant that it could have other abilities waiting to be unlocked.

This was the prowess of the Dao of Absolute Darkness. Perhaps, Dark Plunder could become his strongest means one day.

While Chu Feng was excited about the situation, the others, particularly Huangfu Fanni, were horrified.

"W-who in the world are you?" Huangfu Fanni trembled in fear, knowing that this God Taboo Martial Skill was created by his ancestor. There was no way an outsider could have learned it.

Chu Feng didn't answer Huangfu Fanni's question. He pointed his sword at Huangfu Fanni and said with a smile, "God Taboo: Lightning Flood Dragon!"

Grarr!

Chu Feng's lightning flood dragon rushed at Huangfu Fanni, prompting the latter to unleash his lightning flood dragon too.

The two God Taboo Martial Skills collided, raising terrifying shockwaves that sent Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and Xian Miaomiao retreating to the corner. Some of them even brought out their treasures to deal with the shockwaves.

There was no need for them to do so though, as the shockwaves didn't even get close to them. Chu Feng was the one who had stopped the shockwaves from reaching them.

Naturally, Chu Feng was safe and sound.

On the other hand, Huangfu Fanni fell from the sky with his body covered in blood. He was in a terribly weakened state, practically on the verge of death.

Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan exchanged glances. They didn't say a word, but their eyes seemed to be saying: This is too terrifying. We aren't on the same level at all.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

All of Huangfu Fanni's possessions tore away from him as he fell from the sky, from his Cosmos Sack to his clothes. Xian Miaomiao quickly averted her gaze in astonishment.

It was Chu Feng's doing. He was stripping Huangfu Fanni of his possessions.

“This God Armament is not as powerful as Huangfu Jiangyao’s and Huangfu Shengyu’s, but it’s the best one I have at the moment. I should make do with it for the time being,” Chu Feng held onto Huangfu Fanni’s black God Armament spear as he spoke.

“Hehehe...” Huangfu Fanni sneered coldly. “I know what you’re thinking, Chu Feng, but that’s my God Armament. You can’t take it for your own, as it has already...”

Huangfu Fanni’s words slowly faded into silence as he watched Chu Feng pump his bloodline power into the God Armament.

Soon, Chu Feng’s aura fused with the God Armament, and his fighting prowess started to visibly grow. At the same time, lightning crackled from the God Armament.

Huangfu Fanni was dumbstruck. His body convulsed as if he had suffered a huge shock. As a Huangfu Heavenly Clansman, he knew what that lightning meant.

His ancestors had hired the strongest world spiritists of the Ancient Era to forge God Armaments for the Huangfu Heavenly Clansmen, and his spear was one of these equipment. These God Armaments could be used once tamed, but if the God Armament was very satisfied with its new owner, it would emanate lightning to signify its happiness.

That was why Huangfu Jiangyao’s and Huangfu Shengyu’s God Armaments crackled with lightning as soon as they were drawn. That was what Huangfu Fanni had been working toward for many years now, but Chu Feng achieved it the moment he laid his hands on his spear.

“My apologies, but this God Armament is mine now.”

With a flick of his wrist, Chu Feng stowed the God Armament and all of the treasures he had plundered from Huangfu Fanni into his own Cosmos Sack. All of a sudden, he remembered a matter and asked, “Speaking of which, Huangfu Fanni, what were you going to say earlier?”

Huangfu Fanni spurted a mouthful of blood. He couldn’t even summon enough strength to climb to his feet, so he could only lay weakly on the floor. All of a sudden, he burst into manic laughter.

“Hahahaha! Gahahaha! The world is unfair! The world is unfair!” he screeched before his body disintegrated into bits.

Huangfu Fanni was dead.

Chapter 5777: Not In a Mood to Celebrate

Boom!

Huangfu Fanni's disintegrated body flowed into Chu Feng's palm, as the latter collected his origin energies. Chu Feng would never spare someone who had tried to kill Xian Miaomiao and Long Chengyu.

"What a pity he used up all of the forbidden medicine." Chu Feng shook his head after checking Huangfu Fanni's disintegrated body for treasures.

"Chu Feng... did you know the Huangfu Heavenly Clan beforehand?" Long Chengyu asked.

"I don't know them." Chu Feng shook his head.

"Then why do you know their God Taboo Martial Skill?" Long Chengyu asked.

"Brother Long, I can't answer that question. All of us have our own secrets," Chu Feng replied. He wasn't planning to tell anyone about Dark Plunder for the time being.

"You're too strong, Brother Chu Feng. I previously thought I wouldn't pale too much compared to you, but I don't think that way anymore," Long Chengyu said with a bitter smile.

He used to think that he was at least the top three prodigies of the world of cultivation, but he didn't think that he was even within the top ten anymore. On the other hand, Chu Feng was a strong contender to be the strongest junior.

"We're on the same side. Don't say such words." While he was speaking, Chu Feng turned to Xian Miaomiao, passed a pill to her, and said, "Miaomiao, take this."

"I'm fine, Chu Feng. I'm feeling much better now." Xian Miaomiao even flashed her usual beaming smile to reassure Chu Feng.

"Just take it. I took this from Huangfu Fanni's Cosmos Sack. I've already checked and confirmed that it'll be useful to you. It'll be a waste not to use it," Chu Feng said as he stuffed the pill into Xian Miaomiao's hand.

"I'll take it as his compensation then." Xian Miaomiao popped the pill into her mouth.

"Speaking of which, Qin Xuan, how did you end up on the same side as our Xian Miaomiao and Brother Long? Did you switch sides, or were you forced to join hands?" Chu Feng asked.

Chu Feng didn't smile at Qin Xuan, but his attitude wasn't hostile either. He remembered how Qin Xuan had told Long Chengyu to bring Xian Miaomiao to safety earlier, and that changed his impression of him.



“I was forced to join hands with them, but I’m thinking of switching sides now. Chu Feng, you saved me today, so I shan’t pursue the matter of you bullying my younger brother... and it’s not as if I can do anything to you even if I want to anyway,” Qin Xuan said with an awkward smile.

He was hoping to use this as an impetus to improve their relationship. As much as possible, he didn’t want to make an enemy out of the monstrous Chu Feng.

“You’re indeed no match for me, but I didn’t come here for you either. I’m here to save Miaomiao and Brother Long. I wouldn’t have intervened if you were the only one here,” Chu Feng said.

“Yes, I understand.” Qin Xuan’s smile became even more awkward.

“Also, I didn’t bully your younger brother. I have the utmost disdain for those who oppress the weak for no reason. Your younger brother was arrogant back in the Ancient Realm. He couldn’t defeat us, so he brought up your name in hopes we’d lower our heads. Your younger brother was the one trying to bully us, but he failed because he was too weak,” Chu Feng said.

“My younger brother rarely lies to me.” Those words relayed that Qin Xuan trusted his younger brother more.

“Qin Xuan, I honestly don’t care how you look at me, but let me say a bit more since you did help Miaomiao and Brother Long today. Touch your heart—do you really not know what kind of person your younger brother is, or have you simply been trying to turn your eyes away from it? Are you really unaware of what your younger brother has been doing, or are you just denying it?”

“You should know that your self-deception only results in more innocent people being harmed by your younger brother, and he’s sullyng your name while doing so. Is that what you want to see? That’s all I have to say. Do think about it.”

After saying his piece, Chu Feng turned to his comrades and said, “Miaomiao, Brother Long, let’s set off. We’re lagging behind now.”

Chu Feng flitted out of the ancient palace and headed deeper into the trial. Xian Miaomiao and Long Chengyu quickly followed him.

Meanwhile, Qin Xuan stood on the spot in deep contemplation. Chu Feng’s words had struck a chord in his heart. He had heard about Qin Shu’s deeds, but he refused to believe or admit that his younger brother would do something like that.

But was this the correct thing to do?

Chu Feng's group encountered many obstacles along the way, but be it illusions, mechanisms, formations, or monsters, none of these posed a challenge to him. Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and Xian Miaomiao only had to follow him; they didn't even have to lift a finger at all.

"This is not what I imagined from the Nine Heavens' Zenith," Qin Xuan remarked with a sigh.

As the strongest junior in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, he had always been the one charging at the forefront, with hordes of people cheering him on behind.

"Doesn't it feel great?" Long Chengyu asked with a smile.

"It does feel great, but I also feel my confidence being rattled," Qin Xuan replied.

"No worries. You'll get used to it soon." Long Chengyu chuckled.

Qin Xuan looked at Chu Feng, who was working on a formation. That was a formation he would have taken some time to decipher, but Chu Feng breached it in a matter of moments. He shook his head and sighed. "Haa, I'm starting to doubt whether I'm a prodigy at all."

The group advanced, and they soon arrived at a new area.

Chu Feng's eyes lit up in delight. "We're reaching."

This was the place where he had seen Xianhai Shaoyu, Little Fishy, and Feng Ling in the mirror earlier on. Many passageways led here, and the one Chu Feng and the others took was only one of them. Based on what he had observed in the mirror, it shouldn't take long for them to catch up with Xianhai Shaoyu and the others.

Just as he had expected, after traveling a little more and deciphering a formation, they arrived before a platform and a spirit formation gate. It looked like there should have been something on the platform, but there was nothing there now.

"What does this mean?" Long Chengyu was confused.

"Someone must have taken the item from the platform," Chu Feng said.

"So fast?" Long Chengyu was taken aback.

"It's fine. It should be our people." Chu Feng figured that Xianhai Shaoyu's group was the one who took the item.

So, the four of them entered the spirit formation gate.

They soon arrived at an ancient hall that was much larger than the ancient palace they were in. This ancient hall felt more like a realm in itself that had been bricked off, though it still felt stifling being in such an enclosed space, no matter how big the space was.

Chu Feng spotted Xianhai Shaoyu, Little Fishy, and Feng Ling, as well as Yuwen Yanri and two other experts from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion not too far away. There was a gigantic treasure chest with two keyholes in front of them.

Xianhai Shaoyu's group and Yuwen Yanri's group stood at one side of the treasure chest, while Huangfu Shengyu, Huangfu Jiangyao, and Huangfu Shangyang stood at the other side.

"They are here too."

Chu Feng thought that Xianhai Shaoyu's group would encounter Huangfu Shengyu's group, which was why he anxiously rushed here. He had learned from Liu Kuo that the Huangfus had an advantage here, after all.

Fortunately, he made it in time.

"Big brother!"

Little Fishy was the first one to notice Chu Feng. She was still yawning a second ago, but her eyes lit up the moment she saw Chu Feng, and she quickly flitted over to his side.

"Big sister Miaomiao, you're lucky to be paired with big brother!" Little Fishy exclaimed.

"We only met later, but it was lucky we met. Otherwise, we would have been dead by now," Xian Miaomiao said.

"Oh?" Little Fishy sensed that something might have happened.

"Brother Chu Feng," Xianhai Shaoyu's voice echoed from afar.

While Xianhai Shaoyu and Feng Ling didn't rush over to welcome them, the two of them waved their hands at them smilingly.

In contrast, Huangfu Shengyu and the others couldn't bring themselves to smile upon seeing Chu Feng.

Chapter 5778: 1 On 1, Three Matches

A distant spirit formation gate shook, and another two figures emerged from within—Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao.

“They’re here too?” Long Chengyu was alarmed to see the two of them.

“It’s not surprising for them to reach here. This is the kind of trial world spiritists have an advantage in,” Qin Xuan said.

Jie Baobao noticed Chu Feng and subconsciously headed over, but that incurred Little Fishy’s hostile gaze. Little Fishy didn’t know about their partnership, so she thought that Jie Baobao was intending to harm Chu Feng.

Little Fishy was not interested in most things, even fighting over the chest. Her greatest priority here was Chu Feng’s safety.

However, the truth was that Jie Baobao only wanted to greet Chu Feng.

“Don’t go over. There are too many eyes around,” Ling Xiao sent a voice transmission to Jie Baobao, knocking some senses into her.

There weren’t many people here, but they were all top prodigies from the other powerhouses. Their words carried weight. If word spread that Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao were on good terms with Chu Feng, they could be punished by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“Ling Xiao, you aren’t planning to work with them, are you?” Feng Ling asked.

He was referring to Huangfu Shengyu and the others.

“I might be a world spiritist, but I’m a present-era world spiritist. I won’t work with someone from the Ancient Era’s Heavenly Clan,” Ling Xiao replied.

“That’s good to hear,” Feng Ling replied with a smile. She raised her hand toward Huangfu Shengyu and said, “Huangfu Shengyu, hurry up and hand over the key.”

It would appear they had been fighting over the key.

“The key’s here.” Huangfu Shengyu took out a key before dropping it into his mouth.

Feng Ling burst into laughter. “Do you think we dare not slice open your stomach?”

“Do you have the means to pull that off?” Huangfu Shengyu sneered.

“Let’s test that out, shall we?” Feng Ling asked with a smile. She didn’t lose her temper, but she displayed no fear of Huangfu Shengyu either. She was tempted to cross blows with the latter.

“Miss Feng Ling, there’s no need to cross blows with him,” Xianhai Shaoyu interjected. He turned to Huangfu Shengyu and said, “Huangfu Shengyu, we don’t mind sharing what’s inside with you. There’s no need for us to be hostile with each other.”

“You don’t mind, but we do,” Huangfu Shengyu said.

Those words induced a chuckle from Xianhai Shaoyu. “Surely you don’t think we dare not make a move on you?”

“I know you have the guts, Xianhai Shaoyu, but what’s the point of the majority bullying the minority? Let’s make it fair and have three 1-on-1 matches. Whoever wins two out of three will get the key,” Huangfu Shengyu said.

“Sure,” Feng Ling accepted without any hesitation.

“I have a condition.” Huangfu Shengyu pointed to Chu Feng and Little Fishy. “The two of them can’t participate.”

“What are you getting at? Why bother proposing a competition if you’re so afraid of facing us? You might as well just admit defeat,” Long Chengyu said.

“Indeed,” Qin Xuan agreed.

Huangfu Shengyu ignored Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan, keeping his eyes on Xianhai Shaoyu. “To be fair, we’ll allow you to choose your opponents. How about it? Interested? Of course, you can also turn down my offer and try to snatch my key instead, but I’ll first make it clear that you don’t stand a chance if it comes down to that.”

“Let’s do it then. Do you think we’re afraid of you? I’ll fight you,” Feng Ling pointed at Huangfu Shengyu and said.

“I-I want to fight him,” Yuwen Yanri suddenly spoke up, with his finger pointing at Huangfu Jiangyao.

“Who’s that?” Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and Xian Miaomiao asked.

Yuwen Yanri had wrapped himself tightly, so the others couldn’t see his appearance. Naturally, they couldn’t guess his identity either.

“He’s Yuwen Yanri,” Chu Feng replied.

“He’s Yuwen Yanri? That explains why he’s standing with those from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.”

“Huangfu Jiangyao is strong though. Is he confident in dealing with him?”

Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, Ling Xiao, and the others began examining Yuwen Yanri. They had long heard that Yuwen Yanri was a prodigy, but everyone here was a prodigy too. They couldn't be certain exactly how strong Yuwen Yanri was compared to them.

Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan were prodigies too, but they couldn't even match Huangfu Fanni, and Huangfu Jiangyao was the second strongest one of the five Huangfus. Even Ling Xiao had lost to Huangfu Jiangyao. They didn't know if Yuwen Yanri stood a chance at all.

"I'm not looking down on you, but it'll be better for Ling Xiao to take the fight," Feng Ling said. She turned to Ling Xiao and asked, "Are you able to deal with Huangfu Shangyang?"

As powerful as Ling Xiao was, he lost to Huangfu Jiangyao earlier on, so Feng Ling wanted to match him with Huangfu Shangyang instead.

"Yes, Ling Xiao should deal with Huangfu Shangyang. Xianhai Shaoyu can deal with Huangfu Jiangyao, and Feng Ling will fight Huangfu Shengyu," Qin Xuan said.

They just needed to win two out of three matches.

In his view, Xianhai Shaoyu was the strongest one in the group, and he should be guaranteed a win against Huangfu Jiangyao. While Ling Xiao had previously lost to Huangfu Jiangyao, given his strength, he should have no trouble dealing with Huangfu Shangyang.

In contrast, Feng Ling was the weakest one. She would likely lose to Huangfu Shengyu, but that loss would be inconsequential as they already had two matches secured.

"What do you mean? Are you looking down on me?" Feng Ling roared.

"Ah..." Qin Xuan revealed an awkward smile, not knowing how he should reply as he did indeed think Feng Ling was the weakest one of the group.

"Let me do it. I won't embarrass the present-era cultivators," Yuwen Yanri insisted with a much firmer voice.

"I support Yuwen Yanri," Chu Feng added.

"Chu Feng, do you know him well? This matter is of grave importance," Long Chengyu said.

"Let him try," Chu Feng said.

"All right. Since Chu Feng has already spoken, I'll count you in. I'll deal with Huangfu Shengyu. Xianhai Shaoyu can deal with Huangfu Jiangyao. Yuwen Yanri will fight

Huangfu Shangyang.” Feng Ling agreed to let Yuwen Yanri fight after hearing Chu Feng’s endorsement, but she still assigned Yuwen Yanri to Huangfu Shangyang.

“No, I want to fight him.” Yuwen Yanri pointed at Huangfu Jiagyao.

“Why are you so obstinate?” Feng Ling walked up to Yuwen Yanri and asked.

“I’ll win,” Yuwen Yanri said.

“What if you lose?” Feng Ling cast her doubt on Yuwen Yanri.

“Let him take Huangfu Jiagyao. Feng Ling, you can take Huangfu Shangyang,” Chu Feng said.

“Chu Feng, why are you commanding us when you aren’t even involved in this fight at all?” Feng Ling placed her arms on her waists and pouted, but she wasn’t really angry. She was just joking around.

Shoosh!

Just then, a person suddenly charged at Huangfu Jiagyao. It was Yuwen Yanri.

“You don’t know your place,” Huangfu Jiagyao sneered.

All of a sudden, his face distorted as he felt excruciating pain striking his body. He lowered his head and saw Yuwen Yanri’s fist plunged into his abdomen.

## Chapter 5779: We’re The Only Weak Ones

Huangfu Jiagyao was sent flying with a single punch, but he regained his footing in mid-air and charged at Yuwen Yanri.

“You’re courting death!”

Lightning shrouded Huangfu Jiagyao’s body as he executed a martial skill to enhance his body. He intended to pit his body against Yuwen Yanri to get back at the latter after being outdone, but he quickly regretted his decision.

Yuwen Yanri chose to confront Huangfu Jiagyao face to face. He didn’t bother dodging or aiming at the weak points—he simply returned tit for tat. If Huangfu Jiagyao punched, he would throw out a fist too. If Huangfu Jiagyao kicked, he would hurl out a kick too.

The battle was intense.

Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, Ling Xiao, and the others were stunned.

“That fellow is not just talk,” Feng Ling remarked in astonishment.

She had only agreed to have Yuwen Yanri represent them out of respect for Chu Feng—the truth was that she didn’t expect anything from Yuwen Yanri at all. She didn’t expect Yuwen Yanri to be this powerful.

“Yuwen Yanri is formidable! He’s able to equal Huangfu Jiangyao!” Long Chengyu exclaimed in shock.

“They aren’t equals. Yuwen Yanri hasn’t gotten serious yet,” Chu Feng said.

“He hasn’t gotten serious yet?” Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan looked at Chu Feng.

“Huangfu Jiangyao has used his martial skill, but Yuwen Yanri’s aura remains unchanged,” Chu Feng pointed out.

“You’re right. He hasn’t gotten serious yet. He’s merely toying with Huangfu Jiangyao.”

Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and the others took a closer look upon hearing Chu Feng’s words, and they realized that the situation was exactly as Chu Feng had said. This completely changed their impression of Yuwen Yanri.

“Huangfu Jiangyao, surely you aren’t going to lose here, right?” Huangfu Shengyu said with a look of hostility.

Without any hesitation, Huangfu Jiangyao activated his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, raising his cultivation to rank nine Half-God level.

Yuwen Yanri immediately did the same too, raising his cultivation from rank six Half-God level to rank nine Half-God level.

After a few exchanges, Huangfu Jiangyao found himself overpowered in a clash of fists and retreated into the sky. Feeling numbness in his arm, he glanced over and saw that it was bleeding. He gritted his teeth in anger and cursed, “Shit!”

Knowing that he had no choice, Huangfu Jiangyao drew his lightning-clad God Armament from the wooden box behind him.

In response, Yuwen Yanri took out the golden bangle he was wearing on his wrist, and it flew into the sky and transformed into a meter-long wheel covered in complicated runes. It seemed to be covered in flames, though those weren’t real flames.

(It’s a weapon similar to a chakram, but it’s a melee weapon not intended for throwing.)



The wheel was a God Armament.

Huangfu Jiangyao rushed forth, with both his body and God Armament crackling with lightning. This was a powerful martial skill, likely a God Taboo.

Boom!

Intense flames surged from Yuwen Yanri's God Armament and devoured Huangfu Jiangyao whole, but it didn't stop there. It rushed straight toward the distant wall of the ancient hall.

Only when the flames dissipated did the crowd finally see Huangfu Jiangyao once more. The flame had knocked him to the distant wall of the ancient hall. He was surprisingly conscious, but he was no longer able to fight.

"He won..."

The crowd was taken aback by Yuwen Yanri's victory. They didn't think he could defeat Huangfu Jiangyao at all, let alone so easily.

"What a formidable God Taboo Martial Skill, but why have I never seen it before?" Long Chengyu wondered.

"It's either a God Taboo Martial Skill that normal members of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion are forbidden to learn, or that it can only be grasped by those possessing a certain Divine Body. Nevertheless, the important thing is that Yuwen Yanri is ridiculously powerful. He might even be on par with Xianhai Shaoyu," Qin Xuan remarked.

Long Chengyu frowned.

"Not bad!" Feng Ling patted Yuwen Yanri's shoulder.

"It's the least I can do," Yuwen Yanri said.

"You're humble. I like it," Feng Ling said.

"Y-you're flattering me." Yuwen Yanri's embarrassment could be heard through his voice even though his face was concealed.

Feng Ling turned to Huangfu Shangyang and directed a sweet smile at him. The two of them were close to each other at this point, but she did a backflip and increased the distance between them.

"Huangfu Shangyang, right? It's our turn to fight. I'm not the kind to pull my punches, so just bear with it if I go too far, all right?" Feng Ling spoke with a mischievous tone.

“Heh...” Huangfu Shangyang sneered. “I won’t be courteous with you even if you’re a wo...”

His face stiffened before he could finish his sentence.

The crowd froze in place.

Feng Ling had appeared behind Huangfu Shangyang, her aura already raised to rank nine Half-God level. Without any hesitation, she plunged a dagger she had whipped out of nowhere into his body.

But what was truly shocking was that there was another Feng Ling in the ancient hall—the one who distanced herself from Huangfu Shangyang before conversing with him.

“A clone?”

The crowd was much more shocked by Feng Ling’s means, perhaps terrified even.

Feng Ling had summoned a clone and had it retreat to distract Huangfu Shangyang, while she secretly approached him to make her attack. She had not only deceived Huangfu Shangyang but everyone present too.

No one could confidently say that they could have averted that attack had they been in Huangfu Shangyang’s place.

“Miss Feng Ling is full of surprises,” Chu Feng said with a deep smile.

He had activated his Heaven’s Eyes, but he was still unable to tell which of the two Feng Lings was the real one. Both of them had the aura of the real body as if both were her.

Ding!

With the crisp ringing of a bell, Feng Ling, who had stabbed Huangfu Shangyang, vanished into thin air. The real Feng Ling, who didn’t reveal her true skills from the start to the end, turned to Xianhai Shaoyu and said, “You’re the last one up.”

Xianhai Shaoyu shrugged. “We have already won two out of three rounds. I don’t think there’s a need for me to make a move, right?”

“That’s true. Huangfu Shengyu, do you admit defeat?” Feng Ling asked.

Huangfu Shengyu’s expression was cold. He glared at the severely injured Huangfu Shangyang and Huangfu Jiangyao, but he didn’t say a word. He opened his mouth and took out the key he had swallowed earlier.

“I, Huangfu Shengyu, am a man of my word.”

The key flew into Xianhai Shaoyu’s hand.

It was a surprisingly easy victory. The crowd had thought it would be a difficult battle as both Chu Feng and Little Fishy were forbidden from participating.

Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan looked at the defeated Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shangyang, followed by the victorious Yuwen Yanri and Feng Ling, then they exchanged gazes. Both of them smiled at the same time.

“It turns out we’re the only weak ones here.”

Chapter 5780: Don’t Want to Die? Beg Me!

“Young master, are you giving it to them just like that?” Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shangyang dragged their wounded bodies to Huangfu Shengyu’s side.

“What else? Do you two useless things want me to break my promise?” Huangfu Shengyu glared at the two of them.

“My apologies, young master. We underestimated our enemies.”

The two of them were apologetic.

“You didn’t underestimate your enemies. You were simply too weak. You would have lost again if I gave you a second chance.” Huangfu Shengyu glared at them in disdain.

Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shangyang lowered their heads, knowing that they had lost fair and square. They weren’t confident they could subdue their opponent even if they were given a second chance. Feng Ling and Yuwen Yanri were indeed formidable opponents.

Chu Feng and the others made their way to the chest. It was time for them to open it now that they had the keys in hand.

“Brother Chu Feng, why don’t you do it?” Xianhai Shaoyu passed the two keys to Chu Feng.

Instead of receiving the keys, Chu Feng asked with a smile, “Are you able to decipher it?”

The chest was huge, and it was covered in beautiful inscriptions that hinted as to how one should open it.

“I can only decipher some of it, which is why I’m passing the keys over to you. You should be able to tell what you have to do, right?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

“I do,” Chu Feng replied as he took the two keys.

He had been examining the chest earlier, and he knew the correct way to open it.

Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao came closer too. They had examined the chest too and deciphered some of its secrets, but they hadn’t figured out the right way to open it yet. They knew that Chu Feng’s world spiritist technique was above theirs, so they were curious to know how he would go about it.

Before everyone’s eyes, Chu Feng first placed a key into the left keyhole, before placing the other key into the right keyhole.

Boom!

A pillar of dark purple light surged upward and fused into the ancient hall, cloaking the walls in its powers. The spirit formation gate was sealed, preventing anyone from entering or leaving the ancient hall.

Terrifying killing intent suffused the room, making everyone tremble. It was a powerful slaughter formation that could easily obliterate them. Should this slaughter formation activate, they would all be goners.

Sensing the prowess of the slaughter formation, the prodigies frowned.

However, Huangfu Shengyu burst into laughter, saying, “Chu Feng, I thought you’re a skilled world spiritist. Is this all you’re capable of? Look at what you did. You’re dragging the rest of us down with you.”

He was trying to rally the crowd against him, but it was futile. Not a single person spoke up against Chu Feng.

“You already lost your chance. You have no say over what my big brother wants to do,” Little Fishy sneered.

“Xianhai Yu’er, do you really think your big brother is invincible? Can’t you tell that he’s screwing us over now?” Huangfu Shengyu asked.

“And that’s none of your business,” Feng Ling scoffed.

“Yes, it’s none of your business,” Xian Miaomiao agreed.

“You should shut your trap,” Little Fishy sneered.

Huangfu Shengyu was speechless. He had nearly forgotten that everyone present, with the exception of Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao, was fiercely loyal to Chu Feng. It was no exaggeration to say that they were his harem.

“Very well!” Huangfu Shengyu clenched his teeth.

“Don’t worry, this slaughter formation is bound to be triggered. We can dispel it by pulling out of the keys, but the chest will vanish. However, there’s a way to open the chest without triggering the slaughter formation, and I’ll try it if you trust me,” Chu Feng said.

“What nonsense are you spouting? Of course, we trust you,” Xian Miaomiao said.

“Indeed. You don’t even need to ask the rest. It’s not as if they can beat us, anyway,” Little Fishy said imposingly.

Chu Feng chuckled. He first twisted the left key clockwise thrice, followed by the right key anti-clockwise twice. Then, he twisted the left key anti-clockwise four times...

He continued twisting the two keys for a while, changing the directions and number of rounds every single time.

Initially, the crowd thought that it was a normal world spiritist maneuver. Most of them could tell that there was a trick to it and that this was the correct way to go about it. However, they soon fell dumbfounded when Chu Feng repeated the steps over a hundred thousand times.

Every step was different from the last. It was one thing to do it hundreds or thousands of times, but to do so over a hundred thousand times was insane. One would need to have an incredible memory and discerning eyes.

“It’s no wonder I couldn’t decipher it. I would have never thought it was this complicated,” Jie Baobao told Ling Xiao via voice transmission.

“That’s why I said the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has to accept him,” Ling Xiao replied.

Jie Baobao didn’t reply. She hoped that Chu Feng could join the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too, but somehow, her gut feeling told her things wouldn’t go that smoothly.

Kacha! The chest opened.

A bundle of purple aura surfaced, but this purple aura was different from the power that had sealed off the ancient palace. It felt much more eerie and unfathomable.

The purple aura swiftly scattered and shrouded everyone present for a brief instant before it converged back to its original size.

Jip jip jip jip!

The purple aura began to tremble intensely. It emitted a sinister noise along with a terrifying killing intent.

Chu Feng rushed forward and placed his hand on the purple aura. Little Fishy, Xianhai Shaoyu, Ling Xiao, and the others hurriedly did the same too. They had felt the purple aura inspecting their entire body the moment it shrouded them, and that gave them an idea as to how they had to deal with the current situation.

All of them had to join hands and use their respective bloodline powers to curb the purple aura.

“Huangfu Shengyu,” Long Chengyu called out.

The three Huangfus didn’t make a move, and they had no intent to do so either.

“Don’t look at me. Xianhai Yu’er said earlier that this has nothing to do with us,” Huangfu Shengyu sneered.

“Now is not the time to be saying all that. You were shrouded by the purple aura too, so you have to participate in it as well. Otherwise, the slaughter formation will activate and take all of our lives,” Qin Xuan said,

“We aren’t afraid of death. If you are, you can try begging me. Xianhai Yu’er?” Huangfu Shengyu said.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5781: Unnecessarily Worried**

Chapter 5781: Unnecessarily Worried

As soon as Huangfu Shengyu said those words, Chu Feng blurted out, “Beg you? You’re thinking too much. Who do you think you are?”

He turned to Long Chengyu and the others and said, “This is a trial for our respective bloodlines. The three of them have the same Heavenly Lightning Bloodline as me, so I’ll shoulder their burden.”

“Chu Feng, you want to shoulder the burden of all four of us alone? To think that you’re a world spiritist; you can’t even distinguish between dream and reality,” Huangfu Shengyu sneered.

Chu Feng ignored Huangfu Shengyu and said, “Let’s begin.”

The group simultaneously infused their bloodline powers into the purple aura. Soon, the purple aura emanated a bloodline power that suffused the room.

“Look for your corresponding bloodline power. Don’t let your bloodline power dissipate in vain!” Chu Feng instructed aloud.

The others roughly knew what they had to do thanks to Chu Feng’s advice. They soon found their corresponding bloodline powers. The gist of this trial was simple—to fight bloodline power with bloodline power. It was a 1-on-1 for the others, but Chu Feng had to deal with four shares of Heavenly Lightning Bloodline alone.

Long Chengyu was having trouble dealing with his own bloodline power, so he couldn’t help worrying about Chu Feng, who had to deal with four all on his own. He glanced over, and what he saw made him curse under his breath, “Damn! I’m worrying in vain.”

Despite dealing with four Heavenly Lightning Bloodlines alone, he looked extremely relaxed as if it didn’t pose the slightest challenge to him. It was like he had only leisurely placed his hand on the chest and wasn’t doing anything else.

“Young master, what’s with that fellow?” Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shangyang were confused.

“How am I to know?” Huangfu Shengyu growled. He was equally confused too.

Having been shrouded by the aura earlier as well, they understood how that formation worked. That was not an easy formation to deal with, or else Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and the others wouldn’t have warped expression. It didn’t make sense for Chu Feng to be so relaxed.

Little Fishy, Xianhai Shaoyu, Feng Ling, Xian Miaomiao were relaxed too, but it was a different story for Chu Feng. Those four were dealing with their share of the bloodline power, whereas Chu Feng was dealing with four shares of bloodline powers simultaneously.

“Chu Feng, why aren’t you tired at all? Are those three’s bloodline powers that inconsequential to you?” Feng Ling intentionally asked.

“It’s not tough at all. Feels as easy as breathing,” Chu Feng replied.

“I understand. Their Heavenly Lightning Bloodlines are nothing compared to yours anyway. It’s like an elephant carrying a load of three ants—it would be surprising if you’re tired,” Feng Ling replied with a chuckle.

“Who are you calling ants?” Huangfu Jiangyao roared.

“Calm down, we’re civilized people here. Don’t get offended by the truth,” Feng Ling mischievously winked at Huangfu Jiangyao as she spoke.

“You bastard!” Huangfu Jiangyao gritted his teeth, but he dared not make a move. He didn’t have the confidence to deal with Feng Ling after witnessing her means.

Under their hard work, it didn’t take long for the purple aura to retract and morph into a purple spirit formation gate. This spirit formation gate was unique, in the sense that its borders were tangible with complicated runes inscribed on it, and the center was the formation.

“We opened the chest and breached the formation, and it suddenly turned into a gate. Why can’t they make trials more straightforward?” Long Chengyu was getting frustrated.

He thought that whatever trial awaiting them inside the spirit formation gate was bound to be tougher than what they had encountered so far.

Chu Feng, Xianhai Shaoyu, and the others carefully examined the spirit formation gate, knowing that the runes inscribed on the borders were likely clues about what they had to do.

“If more people enter the spirit formation gate, the trial will be less difficult and the rewards will be fewer. If fewer people enter the spirit formation gate, the trial will be more difficult and the rewards will be more plentiful. Is it telling us to fight over slots?” Xianhai Shaoyu remarked.

Under such a setting, they ought to fight it out among themselves and have just the strongest few enter the gate, so as to maximize the rewards.

Huangfu Shengyu and the others didn’t participate in the earlier trial, so they lost their qualification to enter the spirit formation gate. But those who were qualified to enter were on close terms with one another, perhaps with the exception of Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao, so it was hard for them to decide the slots too.

Xianhai Shaoyu was not absolutely confident of what he had deciphered, so he turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Brother Chu Feng, what do you see?”

“I got the same message as you too.”



They ought to enter the spirit formation gate together given their relationship, but Chu Feng thought that this was a rare opportunity for all of them. After all, they weren't here to fool around but to grasp fortuitous encounters and grow. There was no reason for them to take less than what they could.

Thus, Chu Feng turned to the crowd and said, "If we enter together, the trial will become easier, but our rewards will be limited. If you trust me, I'll enter the spirit formation gate alone, obtain the greatest reward, and share the reward equally with all of you. If only one person is entitled to the reward, I'll offer you treasures that are equivalent in value. If the reward exceeds what I have at the moment, I'll make sure to compensate you correspondingly in the future."

Chu Feng's words were directed toward everyone including Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao, since the two of them had participated in the earlier purple aura formation too. Needless to say, the three Huangfus were not included in the equation.

"Brother Chu Feng, you go ahead. You don't have to share anything with me," Long Chengyu said.

"Indeed. You can represent us there. You don't need to give us anything."

Little Fishy, Xian Miaomiao, Xianhai Shaoyu, Feng Ling, and the others expressed the same stance too.

"Chu Feng, we wouldn't have been able to enter the chest at all if not for you. All of us saw how complicated it was to decipher it. On top of that, you shouldered their burden and opposed four shares of bloodline powers alone. It's thanks to you we're able to come this far. Be it contribution or strength, you're the most qualified one to enter the spirit formation gate. If you wished to, you could have hogged the reward all by yourself too. You don't owe us. Go ahead," Qin Xuan said.

He glanced at Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao after saying those words, as the two of them were the only ones in a different faction aside from the three Huangfus.

Chapter 5782: Time to Conquer

"I agree to have Chu Feng enter alone too," Jie Baobao said heartily.

"Me too," Ling Xiao agreed.

"The two of you are not bad." Long Chengyu shot a thumbs-up at Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao.

"I won't let you down," Chu Feng said before stepping into the spirit formation gate.

A number immediately appeared above the gate—1.

The spirit formation gate emanated a peculiar aurora that shimmered with an increasing tempo, as if counting down. The light shimmered with the highest intensity before abruptly stopping all at once. The number above the spirit formation gate vanished, and the gate turned corporeal.

Clearly, the others had lost their opportunity to enter the spirit formation gate.

An hourglass symbol appeared on the spirit formation gate, and sand was flowing from the hourglass. There were marks beside the hourglass too.

“What does that mean?” The crowd went up to take a closer look.

“There seems to be additional rewards. The faster one clears the trial, the greater the reward they are entitled to,” Ling Xiao said.

“The highest reward seems to be pretty formidable,” Little Fishy remarked as she reached out to touch the first golden rune beside the hourglass.

“Don’t touch it, little sister!”

Xianhai Shaoyu tried to stop her, but it was too late. Little Fishy had already touched the golden rune.

The golden rune was delicate and small, but as soon as Little Fishy touched it, it emitted a burst of golden light and expanded to over ten thousand meters in height. Then, it began to revolve till it morphed into a bundle of divine and imposing golden aura.

“This feeling!” Huangfu Shengyu’s eyes lit up upon seeing the golden rune.

“Young master, did you notice something?” Huangfu Jiangyao asked via voice transmission.

“It’s a formidable treasure. This Nine Heavens’ Zenith is indeed different from the previous iterations. I hope Chu Feng comes out soon,” Huangfu Shengyu said.

Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shangyang turned their attention to the divine golden rune, choosing not to probe any further. They understood Huangfu Shengyu’s personality—he would have elaborated more on his accord if he wanted to share.

“Big brother, that looks formidable. What is it?” Little Fishy asked excitedly.

“It’s bigger now, but I still can’t tell what it is. However, it looks like someone recognizes it.” Xianhai Shaoyu glanced at Huangfu Shengyu.

He had been paying attention to the surroundings, so he noticed Huangfu Shengyu's earlier reaction too.

"Hey, do you know what that is?" Little Fishy asked.

"It doesn't matter whether I know or not. The key is whether your big brother is able to trigger it or not," Huangfu Shengyu said.

The spirit formation gate suddenly turned back into an intangible formation, and Chu Feng walked out from within.

"You've already succeeded?"

The crowd's lower jaws slackened in shock.

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

"So fast?!"

The crowd was stunned. It was even faster than the shortest time allotted.

Boom!

The ancient hall suddenly began trembling, shaking even the purple aura enveloping their surroundings. It was as if they were expressing fear.

The crowd turned to the spirit formation gate, sensing that the cause of this phenomenon lay in there.

Boom!

All of a sudden, a surge of golden aura rushed out from the spirit formation gate and enveloped Chu Feng. The ancient hall trembled with even greater intensity.

"Big brother!!!"

Alarmed, Little Fishy rushed forward to drag Chu Feng out of the golden aura, but she was knocked back by the golden aura. She was unable to breach its encirclement and get to Chu Feng.

"Stay there, Little Fishy. I'm fine," Chu Feng said aloud.

Even so, the crowd was worried as the golden aura was simply too terrifying. It was fortunate that this situation didn't last long before the golden aura tore itself away from Chu Feng's body.

The receding golden aura fused with the spirit formation gate and morphed into a light pillar that gushed upward, eventually forming a circular spirit formation gate. This spirit formation gate was transparent as if a huge window had been opened above the ancient hall. It allowed one to see what was happening outside the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

It was only then that the crowd saw that the entire Pulse Ignition Realm had been sealed off by a golden aura. It was a sight much more majestic than what they had witnessed so far.

“What’s that?”

The crowd was mesmerized by the golden aura. They noticed that the golden aura outside was the same one that had enveloped Chu Feng earlier, but they were shocked to learn that such a powerful energy existed in such a copious quantity.

All of a sudden, a person rushed toward the window-like spirit formation gate. It was Huangfu Shengyu!

Weng!

Golden patterns appeared on the spirit formation gate as soon as Huangfu Shengyu got close, and he was ricocheted back.

“Huangfu Shengyu, how shameless can you get? You want to beat us to it when you sat out on the earlier trial?” Long Chengyu sneered.

“The Ancient Era’s Heavenly Clan think highly of themselves, but their actions are nothing but despicable. I never knew the Ancient Era was so filthy,” Qin Xuan sneered.

Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shangyang rushed forward to support Huangfu Shengyu.

Huangfu Shengyu looked displeased, but he didn’t say a word. His eyes remained focused on the spirit formation gate.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng made his way toward the window-like spirit formation gate. The trial he just underwent had nothing to do with the Genesis Bloodline, so he was surprised to see the golden aura when he came out.

Perhaps due to him having absorbed energy related to the Genesis Bloodline in an earlier trial, he didn’t feel any pain when the Genesis Bloodline enveloped him. It was supposed to be an excruciating process to temper him and determine whether he was qualified.

In any case, he was able to clear the test with ease.

“Perhaps it’s time to conquer the Genesis Bloodline,” Chu Feng thought as he reached out to touch the spirit formation gate.

Weng!

Golden patterns appeared on the spirit formation gate too. They didn’t push Chu Feng away, but he was unable to enter the spirit formation gate either.

“Is there a secret in the patterns?”

Chu Feng earnestly examined the golden patterns that resembled golden butterflies in front of him, knowing that he had to decipher them in order to pass through the spirit formation gate and conquer the Genesis Bloodline.

Chapter 5783: A Clan’s Backing

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

A crisp clapping sound echoed from Huangfu Shengyu. He looked at Chu Feng with a smile, but the crowd could sense that he harbored malicious intentions.

“Incredible. I never thought you could trigger this fortuitous encounter. Chu Feng, do you know what’s above you?” Huangfu Shengyu asked.

“Regardless of what it is, it has nothing to do with you,” Little Fishy said.

Huangfu Shengyu ignored Little Fishy and instead turned to the crowd around them and asked, “Have you heard of the Genesis Bloodline?”

“Genesis Bloodline?”

Many of the juniors present were stunned to hear that. They were from powerhouses, so they had heard rumors about the Genesis Bloodline. It was a formidable energy hidden inside the Bloodline Galaxy.

Huangfu Shengyu could tell from their reactions they had heard about the Genesis Bloodline. “You aren’t as ignorant as I thought. No one has grasped the Genesis Bloodline so far because it is strict in selecting its master. Chu Feng might have triggered this fortuitous encounter, but he won’t be able to tame it. I, Huangfu Shengyu, am the person with the greatest odds of making the Genesis Bloodline submit!”

“You? What gives you confidence?” Long Chengyu sneered.

“I am the possessor of the Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline,” Huangfu Shengyu replied.

“Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline? You mean the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline that was forced to kneel before my Brother Chu Feng on the bloodline dueling ring?” Long Chengyu said with a mocking laugh.

Qin Xuan and the others burst into laughter too.

“You must be tired of living!”

Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shangyang glared at the crowd, ready to make a move on Huangfu Shengyu’s command. They had heard about the Genesis Bloodline too, and there was no way they would let something this precious slip past their fingers. They were fine with taking a back seat thus far, but not anymore.

A battle between the Huangfus and Chu Feng’s group was inevitable.

“Wait.” Huangfu Shengyu stopped them. He was still smiling, but his smile carried malevolent intent that unnerved the others. It was as if he was confident that he had everything in his grasp. “Chu Feng, hand this fortuitous encounter to me, and I’ll do my best to treat you and guarantee you a life of fortune.”

“What nonsense are you spouting? That kind of power is usually fused inside a cultivator’s soul. Forcefully extracting it will cost him his life, and you want him to hand this fortuitous encounter to you? You must be out of your mind!” Feng Ling scoffed.

“I know that. That’s why I said that I’ll do my best to treat him,” Huangfu Shengyu said.

Boom!

A towering wave suddenly rose out of nowhere and crashed down on Huangfu Shengyu and the others.

Little Fishy had made her move. She even raised her cultivation to rank nine Half-God level to ensure that she could kill Huangfu Shengyu in this single move.

Boom!

The attack was stopped before it could even reach Huangfu Shengyu.

“This feeling!”

The crowd sensed that something had gone awry. Even Chu Feng frowned as well.

“Do you sense it?”

Huangfu Shengyu looked at Chu Feng and the others with a smile. His hands were pressed together to form a seal, and his robe fluttered under the wind. A True God level cultivator's oppressive might weighed from the sky.

"True God? How did he reach True God level? Did he conceal his cultivation?"

The crowd was unnerved. The oppressive might wasn't directed at them, but there was no doubt it belonged to a True God level cultivator.

"You must have resorted to special means," Chu Feng said.

"I did," Huangfu Shengyu replied.

He opened his hands, revealing an ancient crystalline token containing the word 'Bestowment'. This token carried an aura similar to that of the Nine Heavens' Zenith. The token seeped into his chest and fused as one with him.

"You're talented, Chu Feng, but sometimes talent isn't enough. Clan backing is what matters most of the time. This token is from Huangfu Yutian, an ancestor of our Huangfu Heavenly Clan. Elder Huangfu Yutian participated in the Nine Heavens' Zenith back then. His iteration was filled with formidable prodigies, similar to ours. He defeated the other juniors and was given a choice as the final victor. He chose to relinquish his reward so his descendants could have an advantage in the Nine Heavens' Zenith in the future.

"Our clansmen will always bring this token whenever we participate in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, but we have never used it because there has never been a fortuitous encounter worth using this token. We weren't planning to use it this time either since it's a precious treasure Elder Huangfu Yutian relinquished his reward in order to give us a boost when we require it.

"Who could have thought you'd awaken the legendary energy, Genesis Bloodline? This is the fortuitous encounter our Huangfu Heavenly Clan has been waiting for all this while. It's time to reveal the ace we have hidden up our sleeves thus far. I really ought to thank you, Chu Feng," Huangfu Shengyu said with a smile.

Chu Feng eyed the token bearing the word 'Bestowment'. The token was clearly the reason behind Huangfu Shengyu's rank one True God level cultivation, but to make things worse, he could sense that Huangfu Shengyu hadn't fully unleashed the power of the token.

The token likely contained other powers too, but he couldn't tell what they were.

Chapter 5784: Battling Huangfu Shengyu

“Chu Feng, I am a reasonable person. You were the one who summoned the Genesis Bloodline and won its recognition, so I’m giving you a choice. You can sacrifice yourself so that the others can live, or I can personally destroy you, steal the Genesis Bloodline, and kill your companions,” Huangfu Shengyu said with narrowed eyes.

Weng!

Chu Feng’s World Spirit Space opened, and the Asura King rushed at Huangfu Shengyu.

The Asura King was also at rank one True God level. He flitted up to Huangfu Shengyu in the blink of an eye and unleashed waves of black auras reminiscent of sharp claws on the latter.

Every single one of his strikes was deadly, but Huangfu Shengyu didn’t bother retaliating. He simply retreated again and again, dodging his attacks with ease.

“Hoh! A rank one Half-God level Asura World Spirit. You must be the world spirit who granted Chu Feng his True God level power,” Huangfu Shengyu sneered in disdain.

“His fighting prowess didn’t decrease despite being granted the cultivation of True God level.”

Chu Feng observed the situation with his Heaven’s Eyes. Even though his spirit power was at Immortal Dragon God-cloak, thanks to his Ruler’s Bloodline, both his fighting prowess and world spiritist techniques were on par with Saint Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists.

In fact, he surpassed ordinary Saint Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists.

Even though that wasn’t enough for him to match the current Huangfu Shengyu, it allowed him to discern the details of the fight between Huangfu Shengyu and the Asura King.

“Construct the formation,” Chu Feng instructed.

Several surges of black aura flowed out of Chu Feng’s World Spirit Space and fused into the Asura King’s body. It was a formation constructed by the Asura World Spirit Army, and it greatly boosted the Asura King’s fighting prowess.

Huangfu Shengyu was no longer able to deal with the Asura King’s attacks as easily as he did before. He was forced to use his martial skills to stand his ground.

“This formation... Am I mistaken?” Jie Baobao looked at Ling Xiao in astonishment.



She could tell that this formation contained countless different auras, as if it was constructed by millions of world spirits. But how could a world spiritist have tens of millions of world spirits?

“You aren’t mistaken,” Ling Xiao said.

“Chu Feng...”

Upon receiving Ling Xiao’s confirmation, Jie Baobao subconsciously clenched her fists. She couldn’t believe what she was witnessing here.

That was tens of millions of world spirits, all from the Asura Spirit World. This was a feat clearly beyond the means of a God-cloak World Spiritist!

“How can we not accept him?” Ling Xiao remarked. As a world spiritist, he was also shocked by Chu Feng’s means.

However, Chu Feng didn’t have the spare energy to bother about them. He was focused on the fight between the Asura King and Huangfu Shengyu. He wasn’t certain what kind of power the token bestowed upon Huangfu Shengyu, so he sent the Asura King out to probe him.

He’s able to execute his martial skills normally, but their prowess seems to be diminished.”

Based on what he had observed, Huangfu Shengyu’s fighting prowess was a little weaker than his usual self.

With Huangfu Shengyu getting serious, the Asura King began to struggle despite being enhanced by the Asura Spirit Army’s formation.

“Elder, leave it to me,” Chu Feng said.

The Asura King immediately halted his attacks and returned to Chu Feng’s World Spirit Space. A black aura shrouded Chu Feng’s body right after, raising his cultivation to rank one True God level.

‘You still wish to fight me?’ Huangfu Shengyu asked.

He flicked his wrist and retrieved the God Armament behind him. Despite his nonchalant face, he dared not to get careless after Chu Feng had bested him twice.

“Huangfu Shengyu, you said you’re able to raise your cultivation to rank one True God level because your predecessor gave up on his fortuitous encounter so as to aid his descendants? What a waste,” Chu Feng said.

“You’ll know whether it’s a waste or not very soon!”

Huangfu Shengyu brandished his God Armament, unleashing a devastating barrage of lightning bolts reminiscent of ferocious beasts upon Chu Feng. These were powerful martial skills, albeit not Taboo Martial Skills.

Chu Feng only had the Immemorial Hero’s Sword, so he had no choice but to dodge the lightning bolts.

Huangfu Shengyu was gleeful to see how Chu Feng couldn’t even retaliate under his onslaught. He even started mocking the latter, saying, “Chu Feng, why don’t you come at me? We’re both at rank one True God level now. I didn’t expect you to be so weak when you don’t have the superiority in cultivation rank. I thought that you were at least a decent opponent, but it looks like I overestimated you. If you can defeat me, I’ll spare you and your companions!”

His voice echoed loudly in the ancient hall.

“He deserves to die.” Little Fishy’s eyes were filled with murderous intent.

“Little sister, don’t be reckless. That’s a battle between True God level cultivators. You can’t get involved in that,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

He knew his little sister well. She might be mischievous, but she dealt with problems in a rational and intelligent manner. Unfortunately, that only applied when Chu Feng wasn’t around. She had a tendency to go berserk whenever she saw someone taking advantage of Chu Feng, and it felt like there was nothing she wasn’t capable of.

He was honestly afraid that his little sister would charge into the battle like a raging beast out of recklessness.

“Huangfu Shengyu, I didn’t expect you to be so noisy. I am borrowing my world spirit’s strength, but this is my world spirit. What about you? Where did you obtain your True God level cultivation from? Right, it’s a treasure your predecessor sacrificed for your sake.

“What rights do you have to be so gleeful then? I would be too embarrassed to brag about it if I were in your position. You are riding on your predecessor’s coattails, but you haven’t even hurt me in the slightest. How useless. Your predecessor must be rolling in his grave now! Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, you said? Please don’t say that ever again. Just the thought that I have the same bloodline as you makes me feel utterly embarrassed.”

Chu Feng began to retaliate verbally.

## Chapter 5785: As Expected of a Trump Card

In truth, Chu Feng wasn't affected by Huangfu Shengyu's words at all. He had only retaliated because he saw Little Fishy getting angry on his behalf.

He was skilled at such psychological warfare, so there was no way Huangfu Shengyu could have been a match for him. His words were insulting, and he uttered them with a casual smile that showed he wasn't affected by Huangfu Shengyu's words at all.

This made Huangfu Shengyu's attempt to rile him up look pathetic instead, thus doubling the insult. On top of that, Chu Feng's words were factual.

Huangfu Shengyu got riled up himself instead.

"Since you're eager to die, Chu Feng, I'll show you our Huangfu Heavenly Clan's means," Huangfu Shengyu said as the God Armament in his grasp roared.

A huge lightning flood dragon manifested behind him—God Taboo: Lightning Flood Dragon!

Chu Feng knew this move, as Huangfu Fanni had used it before.

However, the lightning flood dragon summoned by Huangfu Shengyu was more than ten times larger than Huangfu Fanni's, making Huangfu Shengyu look like a speck of dust even though this destructive power was coming from him. Its prowess wasn't just ten times stronger either.

This was a God Taboo executed by a True God level cultivator.

"Big brother!" Little Fishy exclaimed nervously.

Grar!

With a furious growl, the lightning flood dragon rushed at Chu Feng with devastating might and an unstoppable speed. The crowd turned to look at Chu Feng with eyes filled with worry.

"This feeling?"

Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy suddenly turned to look at Huangfu Shengyu.

Chu Feng had suddenly appeared behind Huangfu Shengyu, and he swiftly thrust the Immemorial Hero's Sword toward Huangfu Shengyu.

However, the sword failed to pierce Huangfu Shengyu's body. The latter was wearing a layer of transparent armor, and that was what stopped the sword.

“A defensive formation? That’s not right. Defensive formations don’t work here.” Long Chengyu and the others quickly figured out what was going on.

They were shocked by how Chu Feng was able to appear behind Huangfu Shengyu without any warning, but more than that, they were baffled by the invisible armor that thwarted his assault.

“It’s that token. On top of granting him the cultivation of rank one True God level, it also serves to protect him from harm as well,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

The crowd noticed that another word had appeared on Huangfu Shengyu’s token— ‘Protect’.

“Isn’t this too much of an advantage?!” Long Chengyu was infuriated.

Huangfu Shengyu was initially horrified, as he had failed to notice Chu Feng’s attack. By the time he snapped out of it, the Immemorial Hero’s Sword was already flying at him. He would have been dead meat if not for the token triggering a defensive layer on its own accord.

But after the initial shock, he retracted his anger and said with a mocking smile, “It was a good attempt, but what a pity it failed. Are you able to hurt me even if I stand right here and not move a step?”

He thrust his God Armament toward Chu Feng, but the latter vanished into thin air.

A split second later, Chu Feng suddenly appeared behind Huangfu Shengyu, thrusting the Immemorial Hero’s Sword toward the latter yet again. Once again, the attack was blocked by the invisible armor.

“It looks like it works more than once,” Chu Feng remarked.

“Die!”

Huangfu Shengyu brandished his God Armament at Chu Feng, but the latter disappeared again.

This time, Chu Feng appeared at a far distance away from Huangfu Shengyu, which induced a frown from the latter. Huangfu Shengyu realized that Chu Feng was moving at a speed beyond the means of a rank one True God level cultivator, so he dared not make a reckless move.

Thus, he executed a martial skill and unleashed countless lightning beasts, but his target was not Chu Feng but Little Fishy and the others.

Boom!

The attack exploded in mid-air shortly after it was released. Chu Feng had stopped the attack.

“Fast! How’s he able to travel so fast? That practically makes him invincible!” Xianhai Shaoyu exclaimed in shock.

Through raising his cultivation to rank nine Half-God level, he was able to roughly perceive the battle between Chu Feng and Huangfu Shengyu. He noticed that Chu Feng moved at a speed surpassing that of rank one True God level cultivators.

It was due to this inconceivable speed that Chu Feng was able to launch surprise attacks on Huangfu Shengyu, as well as foil Huangfu Shengyu’s earlier aggression against them.

Despite how big the ancient hall was, Chu Feng could almost instantaneously reach anywhere he wanted with the speed he was traveling at. This was terrifying!

“Don’t worry, your big brother will win. Huangfu Shengyu’s armor is bound to have a time limit. He’ll be dead meat once the time limit is up,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

He figured that even if Chu Feng’s inconceivable speed had a limit, it should still last longer than Huangfu Shengyu’s armor.

Hu!

Chu Feng’s breathing started becoming ragged.

“Are you sure, Huangfu Shaoyu?” Little Fishy glared at her big brother.

“This...” Xianhai Shaoyu was rendered speechless, as he didn’t think that Chu Feng was faking his exhaustion.

But the truth was that Chu Feng was indeed faking his exhaustion.

He was able to travel at inconceivable speeds thanks to the Divine Deer’s Divine Flitting, which allowed him to reach speeds four cultivation ranks higher. In other words, his speed was on par with a rank five True God level cultivator.

Divine Flitting did have a time limit. He could only maintain his top speed for a short period of time, and his speed would slowly decrease beyond that. That being said, his show of exhaustion was faked.

He had planned to take Huangfu Shengyu’s life with his first attack, but he didn’t expect the token to provide the latter with protection. To make things worse, the token had other powers that were yet to be activated, meaning that Huangfu Shengyu had other means up his sleeves.

Thus, he figured that he should feign weakness and make Huangfu Shengyu lower his guard. He'd bide his time until the invisible armor faded before unleashing a fatal attack on the latter.

#### Chapter 5786: Xian Miaomiao's Prowess

"Seal!" Huangfu Shengyu suddenly roared while forming a hand seal directed at Chu Feng.

Another word appeared on the token on his chest—'Seal'.

A ray of light shot out from the token and struck Chu Feng. It was so fast that he had no hope of dodging it at all; it penetrated him before he noticed it. However, this strike didn't hurt him in any way, but he immediately sensed the power of the Asura King dissipating.

He was reverting to his original cultivation level.

"This feeling... Could it be?" Chu Feng was appalled.

"Do you sense it? My trump card does more than grant me the cultivation of rank one True God level. Do you finally understand how formidable it is?" Huangfu Shengyu sneered.

"You bound the power of my world spirit instead of my martial power. It looks like your trump card has reached its limit," Chu Feng said.

"Yes, it has reached its limit, but you don't stand a chance against me without your world spirit's power to fall back on," Huangfu Shengyu said.

Chu Feng noticed that the invisible armor had dissipated while Huangfu Shengyu was speaking. That explained why the latter was anxious to squeeze out the remaining energy in his token to seal the Asura King's power. He knew he would be helpless before Chu Feng's swift assaults as soon as his invisible armor was gone.

"Huangfu Shengyu, I concede that your trump card is formidable. Are you willing to uphold your promise? Will you spare the others if I extract the Genesis Bloodline from my body?" Chu Feng asked.

"You mustn't, Chu Feng!"

"No, big brother!"

Xian Miaomiao, Little Fishy, and the others were vehemently opposed to it. They would rather die with Chu Feng than let him sacrifice himself for them.

“Don’t be foolish, Brother Chu Feng. You have already defeated him earlier, just that the token saved his life. Besides, that man has no credibility to speak of!” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Tzlala!

With a streak of lightning, Chu Feng suddenly vanished into thin air and appeared behind Huangfu Shengyu once more. He had already activated his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, raising his cultivation to rank eight Half-God level, though his true fighting prowess was on par with rank nine Half-God level cultivators.

With his current cultivation level and Divine Flitting, he could indeed move at a speed faster than rank one True God level cultivators, allowing him to sneak behind Huangfu Shengyu without the latter noticing.

However, he was unable to plunge his sword into Huangfu Shengyu, as the latter was protected by his True God level martial power.

“This isn’t enough?” Chu Feng sighed.

He was intending to distract Huangfu Shengyu and launch a surprise attack, but the latter had learned his lesson and wrapped his martial power around him. This wouldn’t have been enough to block the attack of a rank one True God level cultivator, but it was sufficient to deal with a Half-God level cultivator.

“You bastard!”

Huangfu Shengyu reached out to grab Chu Feng, but the latter vanished once more and reappeared in the far distance.

“He’s still able to move at such speeds despite regressing to Half-God level?”

Xianhai Shaoyu and the others were stunned. They didn’t think he could still move at such terrifying speeds even as a rank eight Half-God level cultivator. Chu Feng could have easily escaped from Huangfu Shengyu, if not for the fact that this place was sealed off.

Boom!

Huangfu Shengyu exerted his oppressive might on his surroundings.

Chu Feng, despite his incredible speed, was unable to dodge the oppressive might due to the limited space he could maneuver in. He was struck by the oppressive might and pinned against the wall.

“Chu Feng!” Little Fishy, Xian Miaomiao, Xianhai Shaoyu, and the others quickly rushed to Chu Feng’s side.

“I’m fine,” Chu Feng replied. He turned inward and called out, “Elder Divine Deer?”

“You’ll have to rely on yourself here,” the Divine Deer replied.

“You still haven’t recovered yet?” Chu Feng asked in resignation.

“What do you mean by ‘still’? It hasn’t been long since I last saved you!” the Divine Deer exclaimed.

“...” Chu Feng couldn’t refute that. It was just that too many things had happened in recent days that it felt like a long time had passed. He turned to his other ace. “Heaven-devouring Qilin?”

He figured that the Heaven-devouring Qilin, as a god beast, might have extraordinary means, but the latter didn’t respond to him.

“I gave you a chance, Chu Feng, but you didn’t know how to reciprocate. Very well... they shall die together with you!” Huangfu Shengyu exerted his oppressive might with a murderous aura, revealing his intention to kill everyone present.

Boom!

A person stepped forward and stopped the oppressive might. The crowd was taken aback.

It was Xian Miaomiao! Her current cultivation was rank nine Half-God level.

“Has she been concealing her cultivation?” Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu were stunned.

Xian Miaomiao had previously revealed her strength in her fight against Huangfu Fanni. With her base cultivation of rank five Half-God level, she was only able to raise her cultivation up to rank eight Half-God level. Yet, her cultivation was at rank nine Half-God level right now.

This meant that she had been concealing her means.

Even so, this was already her limit. While it was a formidable feat for a junior to be able to match a rank nine Half-God level cultivator, that shouldn’t have been enough for her to block the attack of a rank one True God level cultivator.



Boom!

The ancient hall shook. Even the purple aura sealing the ancient hall started squirming.

It was a phenomenon similar to that when the Genesis Bloodline first appeared earlier. It felt like something terrifying had appeared in the ancient hall.

A green aura surfaced from Xian Miaomiao's body, drawing everyone's attention. The green aura was the culprit that had blocked Huangfu Shengyu's oppressive might and induced the anomaly in the ancient hall.

"Soul Fog! It's the Soul Fog! Hahaha! I never thought that I'd stumble upon the Genesis Bloodline and the Soul Fog on the very same day!" Huangfu Shengyu burst into laughter.

Chapter 5787: Bloodline Skill: God Lightning Bestowment

"Soul Fog? Is it the legendary power hidden in the Nine Souls Galaxy, the power that pushed the Nine Souls Sacred Clan to become a powerhouse in the world of cultivation?"

The crowd looked at Xian Miaomiao in a different light. They had thought that Xian Miaomiao was the weakest among them, but it turned out that she had been concealing her means.

Boom!

Huangfu Shengyu flitted forth and unleashed his martial skill.

Xian Miaomiao released a gush of Soul Fog to form a defensive barrier around Chu Feng and the others. She did manage to block off Huangfu Shengyu's attack, but she spurted a mouthful of blood as a result.

However, Chu Feng realized that wasn't all.

Xian Miaomiao's life force was swiftly dissipating. She was able to block a True God level cultivator's attack as a rank nine Half-God level cultivator not just because she possessed the Soul Fog, but because she had ignited her life force to further power the Soul Fog too.

"Stop, Miaomiao! You'll die at this rate!" Chu Feng exclaimed.

The crowd was taken aback. They belatedly realized that Xian Miaomiao was paying a steep price for the power she was exerting.

With a trail of blood streaming from the corner of her lips, Xian Miaomiao turned to Chu Feng and asked with a smile, "Chu Feng, how long have we known each other?"

This abrupt question caught Chu Feng by surprise. This clearly wasn't the time to be talking about this.

"So many years passed in a flash. When we first met, I never thought I'd be protected by you time and time again. I have received so much help from you, from our time in the Lower Realms to the Upper Realms, from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy to the Nine Souls Galaxy.

"Even when I became the princess of the Nine Souls Sacred Clan and thought I could finally be the one to protect you, you still ended up being the one to protect me. I'd have been long dead if not for you.

"To be honest, I am not very ambitious. I only started cultivating because everyone was doing so, and I didn't want to fall behind. I was just following the crowd, and I didn't have a goal of my own. However, I found my goal later on. I wanted to be able to stand in front of you one day and protect you from harm.

"Chu Feng," Xian Miaomiao looked at him with a smile, though tears started flowing from her crescent-shaped eyes, "Thank you for everything you have done for me. Let me be the one to protect you today."

Xian Miaomiao turned to Huangfu Shengyu. Her smile vanished in an instant, replaced by overwhelming killing intent. Her Soul Fog erupted like a devastating volcano and gushed toward him.

Huangfu Shengyu, despite his rank one True God level cultivation, was barely able to withstand the onslaught of the Soul Fog.

However, Xian Miaomiao was in a worse state. Her life force was quickly seeping away.

"Stop, big sister Miaomiao! I'll slaughter him!"

Little Fishy wanted to rush out to deal with Huangfu Shengyu, but Xianhai Shaoyu stopped her. As much as he didn't want to see Xian Miaomiao sacrifice herself, he didn't want her little sister to be put in danger too.

The crowd quietly witnessed Xian Miaomiao's sacrifice. They felt anguished, but there was nothing they could do.

Chu Feng looked at Xian Miaomiao, who was burning her life force to save him, before closing his eyes and immersing his consciousness into his dantian.

When he opened his eyes once more, a colossal red lightning beast was towering behind him.

“Are you certain, brat? Are you certain you wish to take on my challenge at your current cultivation level? I presume you understand the consequence of failure?” the red lightning beast’s voice echoed loudly in the world.

“Elder, I will be obtaining your power today, by hook or by crook,” Chu Feng said as he charged into the red lightning beast’s body.

Countless streaks of red lightning bolted at Chu Feng, devastating his body, but this didn’t slow his movements. He didn’t even let out a cry. His eyes were filled with unwavering determination.

He eventually arrived in the depths of the red lightning beast’s body, where he found a lightning scroll. Written on the lightning scroll were the words ‘Bloodline Skill: God Lightning Bestowment’.

Back in the Ancient Realm, the red lightning beast had appeared and saved Chu Feng from a quandary. That was the first time the red lightning beast had truly communicated with him.

The red lightning beast warned him to not use the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes anymore, as it consumed one’s bloodline, but at the same time, it also offered to impart its means to him. However, he mustn’t carelessly attempt to learn it, for if he failed, the red lightning beast would leave his dantian for good, never to become a part of his strength.

That was the reason Chu Feng had refrained from touching the lightning scroll thus far. In fact, he didn’t even know what kind of power it contained.

It was only after he absorbed a sliver of the Genesis Bloodline, thus enhancing his control over his bloodline power, that he finally understood the power harnessed in the lightning scroll.

With the ancient hall sealed, the Divine Deer down, and the Heaven-devouring Qilin not answering his calls, Chu Feng only had himself to rely on. This power was his only hope now.

He wrapped his hand around the lightning scroll as he said, “Thank you, elder.”

He then crushed the lightning scroll, and it seeped into his body as streaks of red lightning.

...

Tzlala!

All of a sudden, Little Fishy, Xianhai Shaoyu, Long Chengyu, and the others noticed a blinding red light flashing behind them, as well as a peculiar aura.

“Chu Feng...”

They turned around, only to be startled by what they saw.

Chu Feng was emanating red lightning reminiscent of domineering dragons. He still had his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings activated, but his red lightning enveloped all of his bloodline powers, turning the nine-colored lightning red.

The Lightning Mark became more domineering. The Lightning Armor turned more corporeal. The Lightning Wings turned red and grew ten times larger than before as if a demon’s wings had been bestowed upon a human.

Chu Feng opened his eyes, which had red lightning crackling within too. His aura swiftly enveloped the entire ancient hall.

“What did you do?”

The three Huangfus were the most shocked of all.

As possessors of the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, they could tell that Chu Feng’s transformation had something to do with his bloodline, but they, despite being Huangfu Heavenly Clansmen, had never heard of such a means before.

Above all, they felt nervous and terrified by the red lightning, especially for Huangfu Shangyang. He couldn’t stop himself from shivering.

Chu Feng flitted over to Xian Miaomiao’s side and grabbed her hand. All of her power immediately dissipated.

“Chu Feng?” Xian Miaomiao was startled to see the red lightning-clad Chu Feng.

“Leave the rest to me, Miaomiao,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

With a flick of his wrist, he whipped out the Immemorial Hero’s Sword.

Tzlala!

Red lightning streamed down from Chu Feng’s palm into the Immemorial Hero’s Sword, cloaking it in red lightning too. It looked as if the sword had become a part of him too.

“Chu Feng, I’m talking to you. What’s that red lightning?” Huangfu Shengyu asked once more.

He was dying with curiosity about the red lightning. It fascinated him even more than the Genesis Bloodline and the Soul Fog.

“It’s a means you’ll never grasp, as well as the power that will take your life today,” Chu Feng said.

“What a joke! As formidable as your red lightning is, your cultivation is still at rank eight Half-God level cultivator. There’s an absolute gap between Half-Gods and True Gods. You aren’t a match for me!” Huangfu Shengyu sneered.

He was extremely jealous of Chu Feng’s bloodline and his means, but that didn’t mean that he feared Chu Feng. He still wielded the power of a True God level cultivator, after all. Everything was still under his control.

All of a sudden, Huangfu Shengyu froze in place.

The crowd was stunned too.

The red lightning-clad Chu Feng had suddenly appeared in front of Huangfu Shengyu and plunged the Immemorial Hero’s Sword into him, piercing through his True God level martial power with his rank eight Half-God level cultivation.

#### Chapter 5788: I’ll Be Severing This Arm of Yours

Everyone in the ancient hall looked at Chu Feng with a dazed expression, as if they had been petrified. It took a moment for them to snap out of it.

Little Fishy blinked her eyes in bewilderment. She couldn’t believe that a Half-God level cultivator penetrated the defense of a True God level cultivator. This was unheard of!

Weng!

Chu Feng pulled out his sword and backed off.

A tremendous surge of energy flowed into Huangfu Shengyu’s chest, repairing his body. Even his weakened aura was swiftly recovering.

It was the token!

The token that was in Huangfu Shengyu’s chest disintegrated, turning into a bundle of energy that saved his life one more time.

“You have used up the trump card your predecessor left behind. Who’s going to save you now?” Chu Feng asked.

“Ha...” Huangfu Shengyu stood up and laughed sinisterly. “Chu Feng, you sure are a bundle of surprises. It was worth coming to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith for you. I take back my words. You didn’t disappoint me. I can give up on the Genesis Bloodline, but I’ll be taking that red lightning power of yours!” Huangfu Shengyu said.

His eyes turned pitch black. His face started to rot, as black spikes rose from beneath his skin. His entire body was undergoing a similar change too. It felt like he was turning from a human into a monster.

“Young master, you mustn’t!” Huangfu Jianguo exclaimed as he rushed forward to stop it.

However, Huangfu Shangyang stopped him, saying, “We have no other choice now. Do you want our young master to die instead?”

Huangfu Jianguo looked at Chu Feng with a complicated expression. Chu Feng’s aura hadn’t changed in the least, but the red lightning he emanated exerted tremendous pressure on them. He couldn’t believe that Chu Feng, despite being only at rank eight Half-God level, was able to corner them so far.

Huangfu Shangyang was right. They didn’t have a choice anymore.

“What a formidable forbidden medicine. It was likely refined from a special monstrous beast. The Ancient Era’s Heavenly Clans do have formidable means. However, the backlash is bound to be severe as well, so much so that it might even affect his bloodline. He must be desperate,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

The forbidden medicine was indeed potent, and it significantly boosted Huangfu Shengyu’s fighting prowess, but the backlash would affect his bloodline and future cultivation.

The fact that Huangfu Shengyu, who had always been proud of his Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, had resorted to this forbidden medicine showed that he was desperate.

Chu Feng could tell as much too, but he didn’t say a word. He reached into his Cosmos Sack and pulled out a spear crackling with lightning.

The three Huangfus widened their eyes in shock upon seeing the spear.

“What did you do to Huangfu Fanni?” Huangfu Jianguo angrily asked.

“I killed him,” Chu Feng replied.

“You dare to kill our Huangfu Heavenly Clansman? Our Huangfu Heavenly Clan will hunt you to the end of the world!” Huangfu Jiangyao roared.

“Are you ill? Did staying underground for too long make you dumb?” Chu Feng rolled his eyes in disdain. He couldn’t even be bothered to elaborate on it.

Xianhai Shaoyu chuckled upon hearing those words.

Huangfu Shengyu had already threatened to kill them many times now; the grudge between them was irreconcilable. It was meaningless to bring out the name of their clan right now.

“Chu Feng, are you going to fight me with our God Armament? You must be poor,” Huangfu Shengyu sneered.

“Not at all. I just want to show you I have a God Armament too,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle before casually tossing the God Armament aside.

“Brother Chu Feng, what are you doing?”

Long Chengyu and the others were confused. The same went for Huangfu Shengyu. They didn’t understand why Chu Feng would bring out the God Armament, only to toss it away.

“I don’t need a God Armament to deal with you,” Chu Feng said.

“Arrogant!” Huangfu Shengyu roared.

He brandished his spear and unleashed several lightning beasts on Chu Feng. He had unleashed this attack before, but its prowess was far stronger than before. The forbidden medicine was working its magic.

Sensing danger, Long Chengyu and the others quickly backed off. Even the shockwaves from a battle of this caliber could take their lives.

“There’s no need for that,” Xianhai Shaoyu said as his eyes remained focused on Chu Feng.

Boom!

The lightning beasts were dispersed by a strong blow, causing shockwaves to rage in the ancient hall. However, not a single shockwave rippled in their direction. Chu Feng had blocked them on their behalf.

After dealing with the lightning beasts, Chu Feng charged at Huangfu Shengyu, but this time around, he didn't use Divine Flitting but instead moved at his own speed. As powerful as Divine Flitting was, he couldn't keep executing it.

Not wanting to engage Chu Feng in close-quarter combat, Huangfu Shengyu hurriedly retreated while unleashing more lightning beasts.

However, Chu Feng was unstoppable. Without resorting to any special means or martial skill, just with his rank eight Half-God level cultivation and an Exalted Armament, he easily dealt with all of Huangfu Shengyu's attacks and finally arrived before him.

Chu Feng thrust his sword toward Huangfu Shengyu's shoulder. The latter hurriedly raised his spear to block it, but Chu Feng made no attempt to change the trajectory of his attack, choosing to follow through with it.

Clang!

The Exalted Armament and the God Armament collided, causing shockwaves to ripple outward. An Exalted Armament should have shattered before a God Armament, but the Immemorial Hero's Sword held its ground against Huangfu Shengyu's spear.

Chu Feng was holding his Exalted Armament with a single hand, but Huangfu Shengyu, despite blocking the attack with both hands, gritted his teeth with a strained expression, a clear sign that he was struggling.

Huangfu Shengyu's arms were two times larger than usual under the effects of the forbidden medicine, but they trembled helplessly before Chu Feng's might. He could only watch helplessly as Chu Feng's Immemorial Hero's Sword slowly pressed down on his shoulder.

"I'll be taking your arm," Chu Feng coldly.

He swung his blade backward, slicing off Huangfu Shengyu's left arm.

Chapter 5789: The Indignant Huangfu Shengyu

Huangfu Shengyu stared at his broken arm in a daze.

He couldn't accept this. He refused to believe that a mere rank eight Half-God level cultivator had severed his arm with sheer strength. However, the pain he felt from his severed stump and the spurting fresh blood from his falling arm were telling him that this was all real.

Boom!



More black thorns grew out of Huangfu Shengyu's body, turning him into a human-shaped porcupine. Despite his eerie appearance, his fighting prowess rose once more.

"Chu Feng, I'll rip you into pieces!" Huangfu Shengyu roared.

Paying no heed to his profusely bleeding stump, he tightly gripped his God Armament spear with his remaining right hand and manifested a massive lightning dragon behind him. He was drawing out all of the power of the forbidden medicine in this instant; this was his final chance.

His lightning dragon was different from Huangfu Fanni's lightning flood dragon, not just in terms of appearance but prowess too. Even though both were rank one God Taboo Martial Skills, this lightning dragon was definitely a stronger one.

Chu Feng wasn't flustered at all. He tightly gripped his Immemorial Hero's Sword with both his hands and roared, "God Taboo: Lightning Flood Dragon!"

Tzlala!

Red lightning crackled around Chu Feng, and it manifested into a red lightning flood dragon behind him.

"Lightning Flood Dragon? How does he know our Huangfu Heavenly Clan's God Taboo?" Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shangyang exclaimed in disbelief.

Chu Feng ignored them and instead stared at the monstrous Huangfu Shengyu.

The latter had noticed the same too and was shocked. He couldn't understand how Chu Feng knew their martial skill when they had never imparted it to any outsider. However, he didn't bother asking, knowing that it was a pointless question. The more important thing was for him to kill Chu Feng.

Otherwise, he would be the one killed here.

"Huangfu Shengyu, you should be familiar with this martial skill of mine, so you should know that it's weaker than the one you used. Nevertheless, I shall cripple you with it to show you the gap between us," Chu Feng said.

He pointed the Immemorial Hero's Sword at Huangfu Shengyu.

Tzlala!

The red lightning flood dragon charged at Huangfu Shengyu.

"What arrogance! Die!" Huangfu Shengyu roared.

His lightning dragon growled ferociously and charged at Chu Feng with destructive might. It should have been the stronger dragon, but its body immediately disintegrated the moment the two collided.

The lightning flood dragon devoured Huangfu Shengyu with unstoppable momentum, and red lightning pierced through Huangfu Shengyu's body like millions of arrows.

"Gah!" Huangfu Shengyu's body convulsed as he cried in agony.

When the red lightning finally dissipated, Huangfu Shengyu plummeted from the sky and fell to the ground. He didn't even have the strength to stand anymore. He only had a single breath left, and that was because Chu Feng had gone easy on him.

Otherwise, that earlier attack could have easily taken his life.

Tak!

A silhouette appeared beside Huangfu Shengyu. It was Chu Feng.

"Why? Why am I weaker than you even though I possess the Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline?" Huangfu Shengyu glared at Chu Feng with indignant eyes.

He had always been invincible among his peers in the Huangfu Heavenly Clan, and many viewed him as the hope of their clan. He thought he would become the ruler of this era with his Saint-tier Heavenly Lightning Bloodline.

Yet, his pride was crushed again and again after meeting Chu Feng. He held onto a sliver of hope that Chu Feng had only gotten lucky. Even till now, he refused to believe that he was weaker than Chu Feng.

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng constructed a formation between him and Huangfu Shengyu as he said, "I'll be taking your martial skill."

A black aura rushed out and shrouded Huangfu Shengyu—Dark Plunder. It didn't take long for Chu Feng to grasp all of the means Huangfu Shengyu had just executed.

Dark Plunder was terrifying because it granted him the ability to grasp a martial skill without practicing it. It was so overpowered that no one would believe there was such an ability in the world.

"What kind of monster are you?" Huangfu Shengyu asked weakly.

He had no idea what Chu Feng had done to him, but he felt like everything had just been stripped from him. The black aura filled him with fear.

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng asked, "What does your Huangfu Heavenly Clan plan to do?"

"Kill me." Huangfu Shengyu closed his eyes and prepared for death.

Chu Feng chuckled.

He constructed a formation on his palm and sucked Huangfu Shengyu into it. The formation turned into an imprint, and all sorts of objects ranging from Cosmos Sacks to treasures flew out of it.

Chu Feng reached out, and Huangfu Shengyu's God Armament spear fell into his grasp.

"This spear is much better than Huangfu Fanni's," Chu Feng remarked.

He tried to infuse his bloodline into the spear, but soon, he frowned. He had to extract Huangfu Shengyu's aura from the spear in order to make it submit to him. It was troublesome, but it didn't take long for him to tame the spear.

"Hm?"

The moment Chu Feng's aura fused with the God Armament spear, he noticed an ancient word appearing on its surface. It resembled the character '真 (True)'. It appeared for a brief moment before vanishing.

"What does this mean?" Chu Feng was confused.

He suddenly felt weakness in his limbs, as the red lightning receded from him. His cultivation swiftly regressed to rank five Half-God level.

"This feeling... Is it the backlash?"

Chu Feng quickly dispelled the formation around him, revealing himself to the crowd once more.

The crowd saw him holding onto Huangfu Shengyu's God Armament spear, treasures, and Cosmos Sack, but Huangfu Shengyu was nowhere to be seen. Clearly, Huangfu Shengyu was dead.

"Chu Feng, I'll kill you!" Huangfu Jiangyao rushed at Chu Feng with overflowing killing intent.

Chu Feng made no attempt to dodge. On the contrary, he lost strength in his body and fell to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, Huangfu Jiangyao's God Armament was already right before Chu Feng, but before it could strike the latter, Huangfu Jiangyao suddenly yelped in pain.

Uwa!

It was Xianhai Shaoyu!

He had raised his cultivation to its limit. While supporting the falling Chu Feng, he plunged his God Armament into Huangfu Jiangyao's dantian.

Little Fishy, Feng Ling, and Xian Miaomiao appeared at the same time too, shielding Chu Feng around them.

"Chu Feng isn't alone," Xianhai Shaoyu said before swinging his God Armament, slicing Huangfu Jiangyao into two.

#### Chapter 5790: The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion Makes a Move

"He's dead?"

Qin Xuan, Ling Xiao, and the others were conflicted to see Xianhai Shaoyu killing Huangfu Jiangyao just like that.

The talents and treasures of the five Huangfus showed that the Huangfu Heavenly Clan had a strong foundation. Offending such a power could result in terrifying consequences. Even though the Huangfus were the ones to first make an attempt on their lives, they were still unlikely to have dared to make such a move.

"How's big brother?" Little Fishy also reached out to support Chu Feng.

Based on her observation, Chu Feng was only in a weakened state, but she was so worried about him that she wasn't very confident in her own judgment.

"He's fine. His earlier means probably just took a toll on him," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

He then turned his sight to Huangfu Shangyang, and the latter immediately raised his hands and surrendered, saying, "I am just a lackey. I never wanted to make an enemy out of you."

"After all that has happened, do you think we'll let you off scot-free?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

"Yes, if you take my life, you can simply claim that we had all died in a trial. No one outside would be any wiser. If you spare me, you'd have to risk me reporting this to my

clan. However, Xianhai Shaoyu, can you really trust the people around you? Are you going to silence them too?" Huangfu Shangyang said as he glanced at Long Chengyu, Ling Xiao, Yuwen Yanri, and the others.

"Xianhai Shaoyu, I won't speak of this matter to anyone else," Qin Xuan immediately made his promise.

"Stop trying to drive a wedge between us, Huangfu Shangyang," Long Chengyu roared.

Huangfu Shangyang ignored their reprimand, focusing his attention on Xianhai Shaoyu instead. "Xianhai Shaoyu, you should be rather curious about our Huangfu Heavenly Clan. Why don't we make an exchange? Spare my life, and I'll tell you the circumstances surrounding our clan."

"Speak," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"Our Huangfu Heavenly Clan isn't as powerful as you think. It's just that the five of us are still decently talented, so it makes us look strong. The truth is that our elders are ailing in strength. We do have a strong foundation passed down from the Ancient Era, but our strength pales in contrast to the powerhouses of the current era," Huangfu Shangyang said.

"Tell us about the Ancient Era. What happened back then? How is it that there are many restrictions imposed on those from the Ancient Era, but your Huangfu Heavenly Clan remains relatively free?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

"Those are confidential secrets. Come over. I'll only tell you," Huangfu Shangyang said.

Shoosh!

Xianhai Shaoyu walked over and said, "Speak."

Huangfu Shangyang's murderous intent suddenly flared, and he raised his cultivation to its limit. However, blood splattered before he could make a move. He had been decapitated.

Xianhai Shaoyu had his guard up all this while. Upon noticing something was amiss, he didn't hesitate to take Huangfu Shangyang's life.

"This fellow sure is scheming!" Qin Xuan and the others remarked.

It was fortunate the one who went over was Xianhai Shaoyu. Had it been anyone else, Huangfu Shangyang might have just succeeded.

Xianhai Shaoyu waved his sleeves and stowed away all of the treasures from Huangfu Shangyang and Huangfu Jiangyao, though he refrained from taking the treasures dropped by Huangfu Shengyu.

“Brother Shaoyu, you’re more knowledgeable. Do you know what the red lightning Chu Feng exerted earlier is? How can he, with a cultivation of rank eight Half-God level, kill a rank one True God level cultivator?” Qin Xuan asked out of curiosity.

That was a question weighing on the minds of others too.

“My guess is that it’s a special bloodline means. The Huangfu Heavenly Clan’s God Taboo Martial Skills are related to the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, and it took a different form when Brother Chu Feng executed it after unleashing the red lightning.

“However, I reckon that Brother Chu Feng is the only one who can use it. It takes a powerful individual to unleash a powerful skill. Brother Chu Feng completely crushed Huangfu Shengyu in the bloodline dueling ring. While the fools from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan refused to accept reality, Brother Chu Feng’s Heavenly Lightning Bloodline is clearly much stronger than Huangfu Shengyu’s by a huge margin. They aren’t on the same level.

“As powerful as Brother Chu Feng’s means are, his strength comes from within. It cannot be replicated by anyone else. It’s likely that others wouldn’t be able to unleash the means even if they somehow grasp hold of it,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“That’s true...”

The crowd agreed with Xianhai Shaoyu’s analysis, thinking that it made sense.

“My Brother Chu Feng is incredible,” Long Chengyu remarked.

“Brother Chu Feng’s father must be a top-notch expert, or else he wouldn’t have won Elder Jie Ranqing’s fancy. Only those who have their eyes blinded by bigotry can’t understand that much and think Lord Jie Ranqing had been taken advantage of.”

Xianhai Shaoyu glanced at Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao before adding, “I don’t mean to insult you, but there are really a lot of foolish people in your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. You should know that better than me.”

Neither Ling Xiao nor Jie Baobao answered.

Deep down, they knew Xianhai Shaoyu was right. If only the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion investigated the matter instead of jumping to the conclusion that both Chu Feng and his father were trash, they would have never landed in this awkward position.

Boom!

A loud rumble echoed from the sky.

Many powerful formations surged into the sky, converging to form a colossal formation. Several figures rushed into the sky to continue channeling the colossal formation.

The crowd was stunned.

“The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion? What are they planning to do?” Long Chengyu and the others were intrigued.

“If the golden aura sealing off the surroundings is truly the legendary Genesis Bloodline, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s goal has to be that,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Qin Xuan and the others narrowed their eyes.

There was no one here who didn’t covet the Genesis Bloodline. Were it not out of fear for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the other powers would have long made a move.

While the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, Immortal Sea Fish Clan, and the other galaxy overlords appeared to be of the same standing, deep down, everyone understood that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was the strongest power at the moment.

All powerhouses had to first gauge the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s attitude before deciding their move.

This was evident in how the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion made its move before all of the powers gathered in Pulse Ignition Realm, but there was not a single person who dared to stand up to them. They could only watch helplessly as the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion lay claim to that legendary power.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5791: The Side Effect of the Bloodline Skill**

Chapter 5791: The Side Effect of the Bloodline Skill

“Wuu!”

A voice drew away the crowd’s attention from the scenery outside. It was from Chu Feng.

“Big brother, you’re awake.”

“Chu Feng, how are you feeling? Any discomfort?”

Little Fishy, Xian Miaomiao, and the others rushed forward. Chu Feng opened his eyes upon hearing their voices, but he was in a terribly weakened state.

“I’m fine. I’m just feeling very weak at the moment. I’ll need some time to recover,” Chu Feng replied.

By now, he had already confirmed the side effect of Bloodline Skill: Lightning God Bestowment. It was similar to the bloodline power he had grasped when he lost control of his emotions after nearly losing Eggy, in the sense that it raised his fighting prowess by a cultivation rank, but this increment couldn’t be felt by others.

Chu Feng, with his base cultivation of rank five Half-God level, could rival rank eight Half-God level cultivators after unleashing the Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings. With the enhancement of his bloodline power, he could match a rank nine Half-God level cultivator.

With the Lightning God Bestowment, he could further raise his fighting prowess by another rank.

If he unleashed Lightning God Bestowment, that would further raise his fighting prowess by a rank.

His increment was different from the others.

For instance, Xianhai Shaoyu was a rank seven Half-God level cultivator who could raise his cultivation rank three times, so he was stronger than rank nine Half-God level cultivators, though it was nowhere near a True God level cultivator yet.

Under the same logic, Chu Feng, who was at rank five Half-God level and could raise his cultivation five times, should have been the same as Xianhai Shaoyu, in the sense that he would be stronger than rank nine Half-God level cultivators but nowhere near True God level.

Yet, that wasn’t the case at all.

The God Lightning Bestowment actually allowed him to overcome his bottleneck. If he activated God Lightning Bestowment when his fighting prowess was at rank nine Half-God level, he could overcome his limitations and reach rank one True God level.

That was why he could defeat Huangfu Shengyu, whose fighting prowess was at rank one True God level.



However, there was a price to be paid for utilizing such terrifying power—he would experience extreme weakness and even temporarily pass out. Even so, this was a price he could accept.

“What are those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion doing?” Chu Feng asked. Even though he was lying on the ground, he could still see what was going on outside through the spirit formation gate.

“My big brother says that those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion are trying to conquer the Genesis Bloodline,” Little Fishy replied.

“Oh?” Chu Feng chuckled.

“Brother Chu Feng, are you able to pass through the spirit formation gate and conquer the Genesis Bloodline?” Long Chengyu asked.

“I can do that,” Chu Feng replied.

“You should quickly make a move then. Don’t let the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion beat you to it,” Long Chengyu replied.

“No rush.” Chu Feng chuckled. “I wouldn’t want to miss watching the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion making a joke out of themselves, and I need some time to recover too.”

“Making a joke out of themselves?” The crowd was taken aback.

“There’s no way they could conquer the Genesis Bloodline. They’re just going to embarrass themselves with this attempt,” Chu Feng remarked. He sat upward and took two pills before closing his eyes to condition his state.

“...”

The crowd turned to Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao, feeling worried about how they would respond since they were from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. However, the two of them showed no reaction at all.

Chu Feng healed quickly. Soon, he opened his eyes and looked outside, where he saw the formation constructed by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion nearing completion.

“They still aren’t done yet? How slow,” Chu Feng remarked.

He could tell that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had prepared the formation beforehand, such that the foundation was in place by the time they displayed it to the crowd. Even so, they were still taking a long time to complete the formation.

“Where’s Huangfu Jiangyao and the others?” Chu Feng asked.

“I killed them. I took their treasures too since I was the one who dealt with them. I hope you don’t mind,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“Of course I don’t mind,” Chu Feng replied. He understood Xianhai Shaoyu’s drift.

Those present here appeared to be on the same front, but this alliance was only temporary. Ultimately, they had different loyalties. There was no guarantee that someone wouldn’t spread the word about this matter in the future.

There was no question that Xianhai Shaoyu deserved those treasures since he was the one who dealt with those two, but more than that, he took them because he wanted to shoulder the burden too. He didn’t kill the other two Huangfus on Chu Feng’s behalf; he did it because he wanted to.

This meant that Chu Feng and Xianhai Shaoyu bear equal responsibility. If the Huangfu Heavenly Clan wanted vengeance, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan would stand on Chu Feng’s side.

Chu Feng took all of Huangfu Shengyu’s treasures into his Cosmos Sack, including his God Armament.

“Brother Chu Feng, what did you do earlier? How were you able to deal with the rank one True God level Huangfu Shengyu when your cultivation was only at rank eight Half-God level?” Long Chengyu was burning with curiosity.

The crowd turned their attention to Chu Feng. They had their guesses, but they wanted to hear Chu Feng’s answer.

“That is a secret. It’s my trump card,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle. “Please keep it a secret for my sake. I also hope that you can keep Huangfu Shengyu and the other Huangfus’ death and Miaomiao’s powers confidential. If anyone reveals information here that brings trouble to me or my friends, I’ll definitely root you out and deal with you. Don’t blame me for being vicious.”

Chu Feng specifically eyed Qin Xuan, Ling Xiao, Jie Baobao, and the others from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion when he said those words. He had a favorable impression of most of them after the earlier events, but all of them had different loyalties, after all.

“Chu Feng, I, Qin Xuan, would have been dead if not for you. Rest assured. I’ll definitely keep it a secret,” Qin Xuan replied.

“I’ll also keep it a secret,” Yuwen Yanri said, followed by the others from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.

Boom!

There was suddenly a deafening explosion outside. The colossal formation had finally been completed, and it was emanating a tremendous amount of power that converged on a single individual.

The crowd was stunned, for that individual was none other than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. He was seeking to channel the formation's power to conquer the Genesis Bloodline.

The crowd subconsciously turned to Chu Feng, thinking that the latter would lose control of his emotions. To their surprise, Chu Feng remained composed, even more so than any of them.

## Chapter 5792: Conquering the Genesis Bloodline

Chu Feng looked through the spirit formation gate with absolute composure, not showing the slightest nervousness at all.

It was absolute chaos outside; the crowd was focused on the sky instead of the Nine Heavens' Zenith. A brilliant light extended to the boundaries of the world—this was the colossal formation channeled by many experts from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Both the phenomenon and the formation enveloped the realm, like two clashing armies.

The realm shook when the energy inside the formation flowed, creating many cracks in the earth. This destruction was not just limited to the Pulse Ignition Village but the entire realm. Should the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion desire it, they could have destroyed this realm.

Such great power was imbued into a small silhouette, but somehow, this small silhouette was able to bear its power. It was none other than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

The bustling realm fell silent when the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master appeared. The person before them was the most feared man in the world of cultivation, Jie Tianran. The crowd had to think twice when speaking before him.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master placed his hand together and formed a hand seal.

Boom!

The tremors suddenly intensified so much that it felt as if the realm was going to be capsized. The earth shook, as space started to shatter. All juniors, be it in the sky or on

land, struggled to keep their balance. They needed an elder's support to stabilize themselves.

The horrified crowd quickly retreated like alarmed birds.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master opened his palm, and a circular formation compass covered in runes rose into the sky, swiftly expanding to a massive size as it did so.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master changed his hand seal, and the compass began to revolve while releasing a powerful suction force that dragged everything in the sky into the compass.

Even the Genesis Bloodline wavered, slowly flowing toward the compass like a descending hurricane, but it stalled to a halt before it could be absorbed by the compass.

Nevertheless, the crowd was unnerved.

"Would he really absorb the Genesis Bloodline?" Long Chengyu and the others were nervous, as they didn't hope for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master to succeed.

"Don't worry, he doesn't stand a chance," Chu Feng calmly replied as he rose into the sky and headed for the spirit formation gate.

Weng!

Golden runes surfaced on the spirit formation gate upon Chu Feng's approach, blocking his path. Chu Feng carefully examined the runes, knowing it contained something important.

While the others had their attention on the phenomenon outside, Ling Xiao turned his focus toward the golden runes. He could tell there was something inside the golden runes too, and he wanted to see if he could figure anything out from it.

But before he could figure anything, Chu Feng suddenly formed an incredibly complicated series of hand seals, and the golden runes began flowing into his body. It didn't take long for all of the golden runes to be fused into his body.

Grar!

A loud explosion echoed from the sky. It was from the Genesis Bloodline!

At the same time, a powerful surge of energy descended from the sky, instantaneously crushing the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's formation compass into little bits. Even

the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was sent flying from the sky into the ground.

All of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's world spiritists channeling the formation suffered a backlash. The stronger ones turned pale, whereas the weaker ones spewed blood. Some even fainted and fell from the sky.

And these were all powerful experts from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion!

A few from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion flew into the air to support the falling experts, whereas the others rushed to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master's side to construct a huge protective formation around him lest there was a follow-up attack from the Genesis Bloodline.

"I'm fine," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said, though his complexion looked a lot worse than before. He quickly swallowed a pill, but it didn't seem to help him much. Even so, he hurriedly checked the situation in the sky, and his eyes reddened in indignation.

Many experts from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had suffered severe backlashes or lost consciousness, making it impossible for them to maintain the colossal formation anymore. Thus, the colossal formation began shattering like a mirror.

"Abandon the formation and retreat!" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master ordered.

Someone immediately relayed his command, and all of the experts from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion hurriedly retreated. Without world spiritists to sustain the colossal formation, the formation fully dissipated. Spirit power scattered into the surroundings like a beautiful rain of light.

The crowd was stunned. This beautiful rain of light signified the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's failure, as well as Jie Tianran's failure.

"To think that they would fail in spite of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master personally making a move. That golden light must be the legendary Genesis Bloodline, or else it wouldn't have been so violent," the crowd remarked.

However, the other powerhouses were pleased with the situation. "This is good news. We would have lots of suffering if Jie Tianran obtained the Genesis Bloodline."

All of a sudden, another formation appeared in the heart of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's colossal formation. This formation was much smaller in scale, but it gave off a peculiar aura that immediately drew everyone's attention.

"Does the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion have a secret hand?"

The crowd thought that this was another one of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's means, but their conjecture was proven wrong when a figure climbed out of the formation. They were all stunned, for it was a familiar figure. For a moment, they wondered if they were seeing things.

That person was none other than Chu Feng.

He was able to pass through the spirit formation gate after taking in the golden runes from the ancient hall, and it led him into this formation. The formation was transparent, such that those outside could clearly see him, and he could clearly see those outside too.

"I see."

Chu Feng examined the formation. He looked down and saw that the spirit formation gate he had just passed through was still there, and he could see the situation inside the ancient hall. He could return to the ancient hall anytime he wished via the spirit formation gate.

The formation he was in, however, was not as simple as it seemed.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Countless rays of light converged from all directions to encircle Chu Feng. All of them were members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Upon confirming that the person inside the formation was Chu Feng, they quickly constructed their formations to apprehend him.

"Heh..." Chu Feng wasn't intimidated in the least. On the contrary, he laughed mockingly.

The formations directed at him were powerful, but they immediately dissipated like a breeze going against a boulder upon clashing with the small formation Chu Feng was in.

"That formation is so powerful?"

The crowd outside the Nine Heavens' Zenith, including those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, was baffled.

"Don't waste your strength. That's a formation from the Nine Heavens' Zenith," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said via voice transmission.

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion immediately stopped what they were doing, knowing they knew that they were powerless against the Nine Heavens' Zenith's formation.

“Isn’t Chu Feng in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith? Why did he suddenly appear here?” someone in the crowd asked.

While the crowd was figuring out what was going on, Chu Feng rose into the sky, and the small formation moved along with him. He stopped at an area close to the Genesis Bloodline, and he raised his opened palm.

Golden runes similar to those on the spirit formation gate earlier appeared on Chu Feng’s skin.

“Chu Feng is trying to conquer the Genesis Bloodline!” The crowd finally understood Chu Feng’s intention.

“He’s out of his mind!”

“Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was unable to do anything about it, but a junior like him seeks to tame the Genesis Goddess? He’s seeking death!”

The crowd shook his head, thinking that Chu Feng was making a futile attempt.

Grar!

The Genesis Bloodline suddenly roared. Following that, a tremendous amount of energy stirred before descending from the sky, charging straight at Chu Feng.

“He’s courting death. No matter how powerful the formation protecting him is, there’s no way it’d be able to withstand the prowess of the Genesis Bloodline.”

Many shook their heads. They were convinced Chu Feng was dead meat. However, they soon widened their eyes in astonishment.

Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master was dumbfounded too.

The Genesis Bloodline didn’t devour Chu Feng; instead, it flowed toward Chu Feng’s palm before swiftly seeping into his body.

Chapter 5793: First in the Present Era

The Genesis Bloodline enveloping the realm converged on Chu Feng’s palm.

The realm shook intensely as if it would collapse on itself. All of the powers quickly activated their defensive means to protect their juniors.

While this commotion was happening, the same thought occurred in everyone's mind as they intently eyed Chu Feng: This is Chu Feng, Jie Ranqing's son.

They had been reluctant to recognize this foreign junior, as rumors were rumors, after all.

Yet, Chu Feng somehow conquered the Genesis Bloodline right after Jie Tianran's failed attempt... This gave his accomplishment tremendous weight. No one could deny this momentous achievement.

Grar!

A massive silhouette suddenly surfaced within the roaring Genesis Bloodline. At the same time, the tremors in the surroundings intensified. Oceans raged, and mountains crumbled. The realm was swiftly changing under the tremors.

The Genesis Bloodline, which had been swiftly flowing into Chu Feng's body, began slowing down.

"Jie Tianran." Chu Feng turned toward the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. "Do you know what this is?"

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master stared at Chu Feng, not replying to the question.

"You should have a guess by now, but let me confirm it for you. Yes, this is the energy hidden in the Bloodline Galaxy, the Genesis Bloodline. The Nine Heavens' Zenith was held here because of it," Chu Feng said.

"How are you certain of it?"

Several people sent voice transmissions to Chu Feng. They wanted to verify the matter but dared not to ask it aloud out of fear for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Chu Feng ignored those voice transmissions and instead kept his attention on his maternal grandfather, Jie Tianran. "The Genesis Bloodline is right here. Why aren't you taking it? Does the huge Seven Realms Sacred Mansion not have a single person worthy of winning over the Genesis Bloodline? If so, what rights do you have to see outsiders as trash? You yourselves are trash too."

The crowd turned their eyes to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, curious to see how they would respond. Anyone else who said those words would have been courting death, but it was different for Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was already sworn enemies with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, not to mention that he had proven that he had the qualification to say those words.



The crowd wanted to see how the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion intended to deal with this matter.

“Chu Feng, stop putting on an act. Why don’t you give in if you can’t hold on anymore? What’s the point of finding so many excuses?” an elder from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion said with a composed tone as if he had seen through everything.

“Indeed, Chu Feng should be at his limit, right?”

“Is he finding an excuse to cushion his imminent failure?”

The crowd thought that the words of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s elder made sense. After all, Chu Feng’s absorption of the Genesis Bloodline had slowed significantly.

“Feigning ignorance?” the elder asked with a contemptuous smile. “You must think we’re blind. It’s clear to anyone with eyes that you’re reaching your limit, and you don’t have the strength to conquer the Genesis Bloodline.”

“Oh?” Chu Feng burst into laughter. “If that’s what you think, you should take a closer look.”

The golden runes on Chu Feng’s body glowed with greater luminescence and the rate at which the Genesis Bloodline flowed into his palm hastened by more than ten thousand times. At such speed, it only took a few moments for the Genesis Bloodline enveloping the realm to converge in Chu Feng’s hand.

Blue sky and white clouds returned to the realm, as everything reverted to normalcy. Yet, the crowd looked utterly shocked.

Chu Feng had tamed the Genesis Bloodline with ease, despite Jie Tianran and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion having failed just moments ago. They would have never believed this to be possible had they not witnessed it with their own eyes.

Was this the gap between them? But how could there be such a huge gap? Could there be a huge difference between prodigies too?

“Old man, why don’t you say the same words once more?” Chu Feng said.

The elder gritted his teeth and his face turned livid, but he dared not to look at Chu Feng anymore. There was nothing he could say to refute the latter’s words. He couldn’t even claim that the Genesis Bloodline was weaker than it appeared after Jie Tianran’s defeat, or else it would be slapping their own Mansion Master’s face.

This put him in a corner. He had no choice but to accept his humiliation.

“That child is formidable! He’s even more talented than Jie Ranqing!”

“Jie Tianran really made a misjudgment this time around. Chu Feng is not trash; he’s a prodigy the world has never seen before!”

The powerhouses dared not to say those words aloud, but they recognized Chu Feng’s talent to be at a level beyond their imagination.

Weng!

All of a sudden, there was a change in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s ranking board.

1: Chu Feng

2: Xianhai Yu’er

3: Xianhai Shaoyu

4: Feng Ling

5: Yuwen Yanri

6: Ling Xiao

7: Jie Baobao

8: Xian Miaomiao

9: Long Chengyu

10: Qin Xuan

...

There were over a hundred names in the ranking board, but the crowd was more focused on the topmost name—Chu Feng!

“Has the Nine Heavens’ Zenith ended? That’d explain why Chu Feng has that formation’s protection. He wasn’t lying when he said that the Genesis Bloodline’s appearance is related to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.”

The crowd gossiped.

No one doubted that Chu Feng was the strongest junior, ranking even above famed prodigies like Xianhai Yu’er and Xianhao Shaoyu, after seeing how he conquered the Genesis Bloodline. It was only right for him to take the champion seat.

Chu Feng, the son of Jie Ranqing, was indisputably the strongest junior in the present world of cultivation.

#### Chapter 5794: Plundering Bloodline

Hundreds of ferocious beasts around the size of little hills lay orderly in the sky. They were chained to a war chariot that spanned over a thousand meters in length, but the space inside the war chariot wasn't just a mere thousand meters. It was majestic and grand like a massive palace.

In the highest room of the palace was a golden-armored elder who stood with his hands behind his back.

Behind him were dozens of people dressed in golden armor. Some of them were old, whereas some of them were middle-aged, but all of them emanated formidable auras. They were all late True God level cultivators.

Yet, all of them stood subserviently behind the golden-armored elder, for this golden-armored elder was one of the strongest individuals in the current world of cultivation—the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master, Yuwen Yanri's grandfather.

"It's fortunate Jie Tianran made a misjudgment. It's already a hassle dealing with Jie Tianran and Jie Ranqing. It'd be a disaster if we have to deal with Chu Feng on top of that," the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master remarked.

"Lord Mansion Master, Jie Tianran has now witnessed Chu Feng's talent. Is there a chance he might change his mind and take Chu Feng under their wing?" an elder asked.

"He won't. I know Jie Tianran. He won't retract his decision," the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master replied.

"But what if he lowers his head?" the elder asked.

The Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master was silent for a moment before replying, "We'd have no choice but to serve the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion then."

The faces of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's experts turned grim, as they knew their Mansion Master wasn't exaggerating the direness of the situation.

Jie Tianran and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were difficult enough to deal with, and Jie Ranqing had displayed exceptional talent back in her active years. Yet, Chu Feng's talent clearly surpassed that of Jie Ranqing's.

If Chu Feng joined the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, it could resolve the conflict between Jie Tianran and Jie Ranqing, making them more united than ever. With the three of them propping the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, no one in the world of cultivation would dare to defy them.

The other powers wouldn't be able to curb their rise even if they joined hands.

...

"Heh... Hahaha... Hahahahaha!" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master suddenly laughed maniacally.

This was the first time the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had acted so inappropriately in public. They couldn't understand what had happened to that lofty powerhouse who always seemed to have everything under control.

Just as the crowd was wondering if the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master had been driven mad by regret, the latter suddenly retracted his smile and looked at Chu Feng with vicious eyes.

"Chu Feng, the reason you were able to conquer the Genesis Bloodline is due to our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Ruler's Bloodline."

"You're wrong. I received my Ruler's Bloodline from my mother. It has nothing to do with your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," Chu Feng sneered.

"Even your mother's Ruler's Bloodline was bestowed upon her by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said.

Chu Feng couldn't be bothered to argue over the semantics. He knew deep well that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion didn't have the Ruler's Bloodline before Jie Ranqing. She was the first one to possess the Ruler's Bloodline.

"You won't be gleeful for long, Chu Feng. Everything you have came from our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It's only a matter of time before we reclaim our property. I'm not just talking about the Genesis Bloodline but your Ruler's Bloodline too. Just like what I did to your mother, I'll personally take away your everything."

The crowd was taken aback.

Chu Feng also lost his earlier composure. His eyebrows shot up as he asked, "What do you mean? What did you do my mother?"

"Jie Ranqing received everything she had from our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but she dared to betray us. I spared her life on the account that she's my daughter, but I can't unjustly side with her as the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master. I

have already taken away Jie Ranqing's Ruler's Bloodline, and she's now nothing more than a cripple."

The crowd couldn't believe what they had just heard.

Jie Ranqing, a prodigy who dominated an era, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master's most beloved daughter, had her Ruler's Bloodline taken away? Was there a need for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master to go that far?

He was weakening the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's fighting prowess here!

The crowd found those words hard to believe even though they had come straight from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

"Jie Tianran, there's no need to spew such lies to agitate me," Chu Feng said seethingly.

He had been through many storms and wouldn't be angered that easily, but this matter concerned his mother. It was hard for him to maintain his composure here. In fact, he had been worried about his mother's safety all this while.

This made him panic.

"Lies? Chu Feng, do you think I'd lower myself to lie to you? You aren't qualified for that. You and your father are the culprits who made Jie Ranqing lose her bloodline. I gave her a choice back then. She could have chosen to preserve her kinship, honor, bright future, and everything she had. She would have still been my pride and glory. Yet, she obstinately chose you. It's all because of you! Chu Feng, you and your father ruined Ranqing! You are the culprits!"

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master flicked his wrist and took out a blood-red dagger.

"Lord Mansion Master?"

The crowd standing next to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master looked nervous.

"Do you dare not stand your ground with me?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked with narrowed eyes.

The elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion flicked their wrists and drew blood-red daggers too.

Those who had once met Jie Ranqing fell into a daze upon seeing those blood-red daggers, for they could sense Jie Ranqing's aura on those daggers.

Chu Feng was stunned as well. He was reminded of the Ancient Realm's illusory formation, where he witnessed his mother's bloodline being taken away from her. The daggers he saw in his illusory formation were identical to the ones held by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and elders.

"Do you see this, Chu Feng? I ripped out your mother's Ruler's Bloodline with this dagger, and I'll take away your Ruler's Bloodline with it. Your mother had a choice back then, but you don't have the same privilege. Your fate has been sealed from the start. I'll take away everything that doesn't belong to you."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master coldly eyed Chu Feng.

The elders inside the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's war chariot turned their sights to their Mansion Master.

"Lord Mansion Master, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master must be lying, right? He doted on Jie Ranqing so much back then. There's no way he could bring himself to take away Jie Ranqing's Ruler's Bloodline."

The elders couldn't believe what they were hearing.

"You don't know Jie Tianran, so you don't know how obsessed he is over his loyalty to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. There's nothing he wouldn't do for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It's probably true if he's announcing it in public. How foolish. Jie Tianran has grown arrogant. However, his foolishness is our blessing."

The Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master closed his eyes and took in a deep breath. He lamented Jie Ranqing's fate, as he didn't think a prodigy of her caliber should have fallen like this, but at the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Without Jie Ranqing to support the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the other powers still stood a chance against them. Their fates weren't sealed yet.

Boom boom boom!

Chu Feng released a nine-colored lightning that enveloped the sky and shrouded his body.

"I'll kill you!"

Chapter 5795: Why Corner Him

Boom!

The nine-colored lightning enveloping the sky fused together with the nine-colored lightning shrouding Chu Feng. The world shook, as an aura that shouldn't have belonged to someone of Chu Feng's cultivation level swept imposingly across the land.

"What's going on? Is that the power of the Genesis Bloodline?"

"That should be the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, but why is it emanating such a powerful aura?"

"Chu Feng shouldn't be this powerful, right?"

The crowd struggled to understand how Chu Feng was emanating such terrifying power.

"This feeling... His bloodline went berserk," Song Changsheng, who was observing the situation from outside the realm, murmured.

He could tell that it was Chu Feng's power with a single glance, and his eyes turned grim. He didn't know whether he should intervene in this situation or not.

"How is Chu Feng emanating such a powerful aura?" Those from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion were confused too.

"His bloodline went berserk," the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master replied.

"What?"

The experts from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion were taken aback.

There were many different bloodline powers in this world, and their prowess could vary greatly from one to the other. Those blessed with powerful bloodlines could find their bloodlines going berserk under certain circumstances, such as when their emotions were running amok.

Those whose bloodlines went berserk would be able to exert strength beyond their cultivation level, but they would lose consciousness and become a slaughtering monster.

However, it was rare for such a situation to happen. Since the Ancient Era, there had only been three people whose bloodlines had gone berserk, and they were incredibly powerful individuals.

Of course, it wouldn't be surprising for someone of Chu Feng's talent to face such a situation, but the strength he was displaying was simply too powerful. It far surpassed

what a junior could normally exert, and it was still becoming stronger with each passing second.

“Relay my order. Have everyone from our Divine Body Heavenly Mansion retreat a safe distance away,” the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master said.

The experts of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion quickly carried out his orders.

The other powerhouses such as the Immortal Sea Fish Clan and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect had come to the same conclusion and did the same as well. The crowd quickly made their retreat, causing the surroundings to suddenly become empty.

Only a single power stayed put—the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. They erected protective and slaughter formations as they waited for Chu Feng to make his move.

“Lord Mansion Master!”

Even so, the experts from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion panicked upon sensing Chu Feng’s strength. All of them were late True Dragon World Spiritists, so none of them were weak by any means, but the oppressive might Chu Feng exerted stoked their unease.

The power Chu Feng exerted could easily obliterate them.

“Don’t worry. He’ll step away from that formation at this rate. As soon as that happens, I’ll subdue him,” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master said as he hoped that Chu Feng would step out of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation.

“Calm down, Chu Feng,” a foreign elder’s voice echoed in Chu Feng’s ears.

This voice was not just a simple voice transmission; it harnessed tremendous spirit power that snapped sanity back into Chu Feng’s mind.

“At this rate, you’ll ruin the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation and put yourself at risk of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s attacks. Don’t be agitated by Jie Tianran. Your mother’s bloodline hasn’t been stolen,” the elder said one more.

“W-who are you? How do you know my mother’s bloodline hasn’t been taken?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s a trap. Don’t fall for it,” the elder’s voice said, but his voice was becoming softer as if his voice transmission was being obstructed.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master noticed that Chu Feng hadn’t launched his attack despite some time passing, and instead, his bloodline berserk condition seemed to be alleviating. This brought a frown to his face. He quickly sent a



voice transmission to the elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, saying, "Agitate him. Make him attack us."

"Chu Feng, I was also involved in taking away Jie Ranqing's bloodline. Do you dare to touch me now that I'm standing before you?"

"Ah, I can still vividly remember Jie Ranqing's cries of agony as she was being stripped of her bloodline."

"A star has fallen just like that. You little trash made her lose everything."

All kinds of jarring voices filled the sky. Some of them even spoke depraved words unbecoming of their reputation to agitate Chu Feng.

"They deserve to die," Little Fishy coldly muttered.

She couldn't see those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion from the Ancient Hall, but she could hear their voices, and that was enough to induce her killing intent. She would have charged at them if she could leave this place.

Xianhai Shaoyu, Long Chengyu, Xian Miaomiao, and the others didn't utter a word, but their eyes were blazing with fury. They had always known that it wasn't easy for Chu Feng to come this far, though they didn't know the difficulties he had been through.

It was only now that they had a glimpse into Chu Feng's suffering, but even so, this was only the tip of the iceberg. As his friends, how could they not be incensed?

...

Meanwhile, the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen, including Little Fishy's parents, had retreated a safe distance away, but they were still using their means to observe Chu Feng.

"They are trying to agitate Chu Feng even though he's emitting a terrifying aura? Are they not afraid of death?" Little Fishy's mother failed to grasp what the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was getting at.

"Jie Tianran doesn't do things he isn't confident about. He's doing it intentionally," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief said.

"Is he intentionally agitating Chu Feng to make his bloodline go berserk before making their escape? Are they trying to ruin Chu Feng through the backlash of his berserk bloodline? That's despicable! He's only a child, and he hasn't done anything wrong. Do they have to corner him?" Little Fishy's mother was enraged.

She wasn't close to Chu Feng, but as a mother, she felt aggrieved to see a junior like Chu Feng being bullied like that.

Chapter 5796: The Infuriated Jie Tianran

Instead of answering the question, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief stared intently at Chu Feng before suddenly remarking, "It'll end soon."

Little Fishy's mother turned to look at Chu Feng.

In spite of the taunting from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Chu Feng's bloodline didn't go completely berserk. On the contrary, the lightning covering the sky began to dissipate.

Chu Feng had suppressed his berserk bloodline.

"He managed to put his berserk bloodline under control?"

The crowd was baffled.

"Could it be another means of his instead of his bloodline going berserk?"

The crowd was previously convinced that Chu Feng's bloodline had gone berserk, but they weren't certain now. It was stated in the records that those whose bloodline had gone berserk would lose all rationality and self-control. The fact that Chu Feng could retract this power made them think that his bloodline hadn't actually gone berserk.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master's face turned livid upon seeing Chu Feng successfully suppressing his berserk bloodline.

By this point, Chu Feng had already regained his composure. He looked at the formation protecting him and saw that it was cracked. He then turned to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master and saw disappointment, anger, and indignation in his eyes.

He belatedly realized that he nearly fell into crisis.

The formation protecting him would have been destroyed if his bloodline continued to run amok, forcing him to confront those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion face-on. While he would enjoy a huge power boost from his berserk bloodline, he might lose consciousness. That would mean leaving everything to fate.

It was uncertain whether you could triumph over the wily old fox Jie Tianran under such circumstances.

“Chu Feng, are you getting scared? You’re a coward, after all!” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s elders taunted Chu Feng.

Now that he had regained his composure, Chu Feng thought that their actions were ludicrous, but he couldn’t bring himself to laugh. His anger continued to seethe, as their words concerned his mother.

“I’ll visit the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion once more. I’ll make sure to destroy every single one of you.” Chu Feng coldly eyed the elders.

All voices halted. From Chu Feng’s eyes, the crowd felt tremendous killing intent, as if a death god had locked his eyes on them. It was at this moment their fates were sealed.

Chu Feng made sure to remember every single one of their faces.

He didn’t know who was the one who sent him a voice transmission earlier to snap him out of his trance, but he didn’t think he could fully trust the other party either. There was a chance that his mother already had her bloodline taken away. Should that be true, all of the people here would have hell to pay for.

After finishing his piece, he returned to the ancient hall via the spirit formation gate.

Shortly after he left, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master turned around and returned to his mobile palace. With a wave of his sleeves, he constructed a sealing formation and sealed off the entire palace.

“Lord Mansion Master, are you all right?”

The elders had wanted to follow the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master into the palace, as they would have usually held a discussion to decide how to deal with this situation, but the latter had isolated himself with a barrier.

That made them worry about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master.

“What problem could I possibly have?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master replied in displeasure.

“We deserve death. We were heedless in our words,” the elders replied.

Unbeknownst to them, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master had sat down on the ground and was taking off his robes. A brilliant light was emanating from countless glowing runes on his body, and it was becoming increasingly brighter with time.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master worriedly inspected his body.

He first popped a couple of pills before forming hand seals. He invoked a formation that had been planted inside him for a long time now, drawing out a powerful surge of sealing energy. Through the suppression of this sealing energy, the glowing runes receded beneath his skin.

However, his muscles soon began to distort as if he was unable to suppress his power anymore. This made him panic, as he sensed that there was a risk he might implode if he continued suppressing his power.

Nevertheless, he didn't want to give up on it. He consumed a few extremely high-tier pills and even crushed an invaluable talisman to augment the sealing energy within him.

As valuable as the talisman was, deep down, he knew that it was unable to help him much in his current state. It was truly an act of sheer desperation in hopes that a miracle might happen.

Uwa!

Blood suddenly spurting out of his mouth with incredible force, dyeing the ground red. Cracks appeared on his skin, and blood furiously spewed out from those cracks. In a matter of seconds, he was already completely covered in blood.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master immediately dispelled his formation, and the sealing energy dissipated.

The golden runes began reappearing all over his body, and his aura grew stronger. Anyone would have been delighted to obtain such power, but his face was filled with anger and resentment.

"Chu Feng!!!!"

He clenched his fists tightly, and his muscles swelled. His anger was palpable.

He had been suppressing this power for tens of thousands of years to turn the tables on his enemies in a critical situation. However, as Chu Feng flaunted his talent before him again and again, his hatred intensified to a level that he wanted nothing more than to exploit the earlier opportunity to obliterate Chu Feng.

For that, he even lifted his seal.

That was why he stood fearlessly in the face of Chu Feng's terrifying aura. He was confident of suppressing and killing Chu Feng, even when the latter's bloodline had gone berserk.

Yet, when he lifted his seal, Chu Feng suddenly regained his composure and suppressed his berserk bloodline. It was not to say that this tremendous power he had

accumulated would be wasted, but he wouldn't be able to exploit the full value of it anymore.

His plan had been thrown into disarray. How could he not be infuriated?

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had returned to the ancient hall.

Those in the ancient hall saw him, but not a person said a word. They dared not to since they knew that he had to be in a terrible mood.

Just then, Chu Feng turned to Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao and asked, "Are you aware of what happened to my mother?"

"I'll be honest with you, Chu Feng. I heard such a rumor before," Ling Xiao said.

Xianhai Shaoyu, Little Fishy, and the others revealed worried looks. It didn't bode well that Ling Xiao, one of the strongest juniors of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, was saying this.

However, Ling Xiao quickly added, "But Lord Mansion Master dotes on Lord Jie Ranqing a lot. Personally, I don't think he'd resort to something like that. I suspect he only said those words to agitate you."

"Chu Feng, I also don't think Lord Mansion Master would do that to Lord Jie Ranqing," Jie Baobao agreed.

"Mm." Chu Feng nodded.

Just then, a hand meekly reached over and grabbed the corner of his sleeve. It was Little Fishy.

"Big brother, are you fine?" Little Fishy looked at Chu Feng with eyes glistening with worry.

Xian Miaomiao was also looking at him with concerned eyes. This made him feel ashamed.

"My apologies, I worried you all," Chu Feng said.

"What are you saying? You have nothing to apologize for! Jie Tianran, that old thing, went too far! How could he utter such nonsense to agitate you? He's a terrible person! Fortunately, you didn't fall for his trick," Feng Ling said.

She didn't hesitate to insult the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master even though Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao were in the vicinity. Those two didn't say a word about it, as they also thought that their Mansion Master and elders had gone too far.

## Chapter 5797: Double Heavenly Lightning Bloodline

Weng!

Just then, a surge of teleportation energy appeared in the ancient hall and enveloped everyone. Chu Feng and the others were brought to the Nine Heavens' Zenith's square. Those who were alive were all here, including those who failed to enter the ancient hall such as Long Xiaoxiao.

A massive ranking board made out of spirit power appeared in the sky. It was the final result of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

The crowd was immediately drawn to the ranking board.

Weng!

All of a sudden, a surge of teleportation energy enveloped Chu Feng, and he was transported to a monastery's courtyard.

In the courtyard stood an old monk dressed in a simple kasaya. The old monk was small in stature, but he had a kind face. He held a string of prayer beads in his hands. These were the same prayer beads Liu Kuo had previously held.

"Master Nine Zenith?" Chu Feng asked.

"Benefactor Chu Feng, we have finally met," the old monk said with a smile.

"Junior pays respect to Master Nine Zenith." Chu Feng quickly bowed.

He recognized the other party's voice. It was the same voice that had snapped him out of his trance when his bloodline had gone berserk.

"Benefactor Chu Feng, please spare me the formalities. Cough cough cough..." Master Nine Zenith was still smiling when he broke out into violent coughs that progressively worsened.

Chu Feng had also noticed Master Nine Zenith's poor complexion, so he released his spirit power to check on the latter's condition. He soon discovered that Master Nine Zenith was ailing from the trauma of an injury rather than an illness, and it would appear that the trauma was inflicted not too long ago.

“Master... did you suffer a backlash from aiding me?” Chu Feng quickly remembered how Master Nine Zenith’s voice had cut off halfway through as if something was obstructing him.

He had learned from Liu Kuo that while Master Nine Zenith could tap into the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation, he wasn’t its true master. For instance, the Nine Heavens’ Zenith had chosen on its own accord to head to Pulse Ignition Village and hold its trial here.

Master Nine Zenith was often powerless to intervene in the affairs of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. His injuries could be a backlash from interfering in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s trial.

“Benefactor Chu Feng, please do not worry about my injuries,” Master Nine Zenith replied with a smile.

Those words verified Chu Feng’s guess that Master Nine Zenith had gotten injured from helping him.

“Master, you previously told me that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion didn’t take away my mother’s bloodline. Were those words a lie to make me compose myself, or do you have insider knowledge about what happened to my mother?” Chu Feng asked.

That was the thing he was the most concerned about at the moment.

“I can’t tell you much, but I’ll dispel your worries lest it affect your future cultivation. Benefactor Chu Feng, I beseech you to refrain from telling others what I’m about to share with you,” Master Nine Zenith said.

“I will keep it a secret, Master Nine Zenith,” Chu Feng said.

“I don’t know what transpired between your mother and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but I have inspected Jie Tian through the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation and discovered that his Ruler’s Bloodline isn’t natural. Only your mother has the Ruler’s Bloodline in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so it made sense to think that her bloodline had been grafted into Jie Tian.

“However, Jie Tian’s Ruler’s Bloodline doesn’t contain any traces of your mother’s aura. I can’t make any guarantees, but at the very least, Jie Tian’s Ruler’s Bloodline isn’t from your mother,” Master Nine Zenith said.

That explained why he didn’t want Chu Feng to tell others about this. It was inappropriate of him to use the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation to inspect Jie Tian’s condition. This was a sensitive affair too, since it concerned the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“Is that why you deduced my mother’s bloodline hasn’t been taken away?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s just a guess from this humble monk. I struggle to comprehend the hostility Jie Tianran harbors toward you, but I have seen how much he dotes on your mother. I have never seen him treat anyone the way he treats your mother. I don’t believe he would bear to strip your mother of her bloodline and ruin her future,” Master Nine Zenith said.

“Someone who’s used to getting his way wouldn’t hesitate to get rid of anyone who stands in his path,” Chu Feng said.

He saw Jie Tianran as an unscrupulous man who would resort to any means as long as he got his way.

“I can see why you see Jie Tianran in such a light,” Master Nine Zenith replied. “Benefactor Chu Feng, have you heard of Bloodline Bond?”

“Yes, I have heard about it,” Chu Feng replied.

“I once obtained a treasure harnessing amazing spirit power. If you enhance the treasure by imbuing a formation on top of it, you will be able to sense your bloodline power at a deeper level. It won’t aid you in your cultivation, but it may trigger a Bloodline Bond.

“Chu Feng, you should try sensing your mother’s bloodline power through it. If it works, you should be able to perceive your mother’s condition through the Bloodline Bond. That should give you the answer you seek,” Master Nine Zenith said.

He took out an ancient copper pot covered in runes from the Immemorial Era, followed by a talisman with a formation on it. It was likely a formation he had personally prepared.

Chu Feng could tell from the talisman that the formation was related to perceiving one’s bloodline.

“Benefactor Chu Feng.” Master Nine Zenith passed the talisman to Chu Feng.

“Thank you, Master Nine Zenith.”

As a world spiritist himself, Chu Feng knew what he had to do. He infused a tinge of his spirit power into the talisman, making it as sharp as a knife. He slit his wrist with the talisman paper before tossing it into the copper pot.

As soon as the talisman entered the pot, its formation activated, and it transformed into a transparent liquid reminiscent of water.



Chu Feng proceeded to soak his bleeding wrist into the copper pot, and the runes on its surface began revolving. Seeing that, he quickly closed his eyes.

He found that he could indeed perceive his bloodline powers at a deeper level, be it the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline or the Ruler's Bloodline. Without any hesitation, he focused his consciousness on the Ruler's Bloodline.

Through his Bloodline Bond, he could sense the state of his parents' bloodlines, which indirectly relayed their respective conditions.

Everything proceeded smoothly.

Chu Feng soon sensed a bloodline aside from his. It was another Ruler's Bloodline, and the bloodline felt extremely healthy. He heaved a sigh of relief.

Supposing Master Nine Zenith didn't tamper with the formation's result, what he was currently sensing should be his mother's Ruler's Bloodline. Given how healthy the bloodline was, it was safe to say that his mother was safe and sound.

That set Chu Feng's mind at ease, since he didn't think Master Nine Zenith had any reason to tamper with the formation's result.

This meant that Jie Tianran had lied to him.

There was only so much he could sense from the formation, so Chu Feng quickly opened his eyes and retracted his consciousness from his Ruler's Bloodline. He turned his consciousness toward his Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, hoping to sense his father's condition.

"Hmm?" Chu Feng's heart shook in astonishment.

Instead of being guided toward the nine-colored lightning in his dantian, he was brought to the depth of his soul, a place so deep that he was unable to access it. There, he found nine-colored lightning too.

He turned to his dantian and saw that there was nine-colored lightning there too.

If he wasn't seeing things, it would mean there were two separate Heavenly Lightning Bloodlines within him!

Chapter 5798: Huangfu Zhantian

Chu Feng hurriedly took a second look to check if he wasn't seeing things, but the formation abruptly stalled to a halt. He opened his eyes and saw both the talisman's formation and the copper pot's runes disintegrating.

The copper pot was still emanating the aura of the Immemorial Era, but it had no utility value aside from being an antique. It would appear that the copper pot was a one-time-use item.

It was no wonder why Master Nine Zenith was unsure whether this method would work or not, for he had never tried it before.

"Benefactor Chu Feng, did the method fail?" Master Nine Zenith thought that Chu Feng had failed because of his awful expression.

"It worked, but Master Nine Zenith, can the copper pot only be used once?" Chu Feng was reluctant to give up just like that.

"Yes, it can only be used once," Master Nine Zenith replied.

"Is there any other way I could enter a similar state as I was in earlier?" Chu Feng asked.

"The formation I constructed helps to guide your consciousness through the Bloodline Bond, but the key to making this work is still the copper pot," Master Nine Zenith replied.

"I understand. Thank you for your help, Master Nine Zenith," Chu Feng replied. "While I sensed another Ruler's Bloodline, I can't tell for certain whether it belongs to my mother or not. Perhaps due to the limitations of the formation, I didn't feel a sense of intimacy with the Ruler's Bloodline, and I couldn't sense my mother's aura either. However, the Ruler's Bloodline I sensed is healthy and intact."

"It looks like I'm unable to allay Benefactor Chu Feng's worries," Master Nine Zenith replied with a sigh.

"Master Nine Zenith, my mother's safety is at stake here. I doubt I'd be able to put my heart at ease till I see her safe and sound," Chu Feng said.

He felt apologetic as it seemed as if he was being stubborn even though Master Nine Zenith had already done a huge favor for him despite them being strangers.

"I understand your feelings, Benefactor Chu Feng, and I wish to relieve you of your worries. But as my disciple should have told you, the Nine Heavens' Zenith's formation doesn't belong to me. I'm unable to use its formation to pry into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, or else I'd be able to offer you a certain answer," Master Nine Zenith said.

“Master Nine Zenith, you have already helped me greatly. I would have died in Jie Tianran’s hands if you hadn’t shaken me out of my trance with this formation,” Chu Feng replied.

“Haa. I don’t understand why Jie Tianran harbors such great hostility toward you. He shouldn’t have been such an unreasonable person,” Master Nine Zenith replied with a sigh.

“Elder, are you acquainted with him?” Chu Feng asked.

“I am acquainted with him, but we aren’t close. Rather, I was closer to your mother. Your mother helped me back then, and I’m glad to be able to return the favor today,” Master Nine Zenith said.

Chu Feng thought that Master Nine Zenith had helped him out of kindness, but who could have thought that it was due to his mother?

“Benefactor Chu Feng, is there anyone else you’d like to meet in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith?” Master Nine Zenith asked.

“Master Nine Zenith, is the Nine Heavens’ Zenith coming to an end?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes. Those who failed to get into the ranking board have been expelled from the grounds. There aren’t any rewards for those who got into the ranking board either, but I held them back as I thought you’d want to bid your friends farewell,” Master Nine Zenith said.

“Yes, I’d like to meet my friends. I’m counting on you, Master Nine Zenith,” Chu Feng said.

“Don’t worry, it isn’t much of a hassle. Who would you like to meet? I can bring them here,” Master Nine Zenith said.

Before Chu Feng could say a thing, Master Nine Zenith suddenly raised his head to look at the sky. He tightened his grip on his prayer beads as his eyes turned sharp.

“What’s wrong, Master Nine Zenith?” Chu Feng could tell that something had happened.

With a tap of his finger, Master Nine Zenith imbued a formation into Chu Feng. That allowed Chu Feng to see through the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s barrier to see the scenery outside.

The Pulse Ignition Realm had been sealed off once more, but this time around, it was sealed off by thick lightning chains that intersected into a lightning web.

While Chu Feng's vision was limited, he figured that the entire realm had been sealed off by the lightning chains.

"Is it the Huangfu Heavenly Clan?" Chu Feng wondered.

Meanwhile, the crowd outside was unnerved.

The lightning chains were formidable, but they weren't the means of any of the existing powerhouses. The crowd outside was still oblivious to the existence of the Huangfu Heavenly Clan, so this unfamiliar means stoked their fear and unease.

Only Song Changsheng knew where the lightning chains were from.

Another person had appeared in the space beyond the Pulse Ignition Realm's atmosphere. It was a middle-aged man with white hair. He was dressed like Huangfu Shengyu and the others, and he carried a black, wooden box behind him too.

He was the one who had tossed out the lightning chains to seal off the realm.

"Weak ants, I shall enlighten you to the true prowess of a cultivator today! Tremble, for today you will breathe your last," the middle-aged man murmured even though he was channeling the lightning chains alone in outer space.

Unable to bear it anymore, Song Changsheng flitted up to the middle-aged man.

"AHHH!" The middle-aged man was startled by Song Changsheng. "Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. I know you don't belong to this era, so I'll offer you some words of advice—don't break the harmony here," Song Changsheng said.

"You're right. It doesn't matter who you are, since you are all present-era cultivators. However, who I am is extremely important," the middle-aged man said.

"I don't care who you are. Leave this place," Song Changsheng said.

"You'll care. You must be quite strong to have appeared here. You must be a highly esteemed figure among present-day cultivators. What a pity. You'll die in my hands today, for I, Huangfu Zhantian, am the second greatest prodigy in the Huangfu Heavenly Clan since its founding. Consider it your honor to die in my hands!"

The middle-aged man unleashed his oppressive might. He had narrowed his oppressive might to a small area, limiting it to only Song Changsheng. It exerted an incredible force that surpassed what True God level cultivators were capable of.

Even a pinnacle True God level cultivator would be reduced to ashes upon contact with it.

Yet, this immense force looked no different than a breeze when exerted on Song Changsheng. It tugged on his hair and robe, but he remained completely unharmed. It didn't even damage the sleeves of his robe.

"You're actually that powerful?"

The confident Huangfu Zhantian was dumbfounded.

Chapter 5799: Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist

"It's not too late for you to leave now," Song Changsheng said.

"You sure know how to put on airs. Do you honestly think I, the great Huangfu Zhantian, would be defeated by the likes of you?" Huangfu Zhantian reached for the wooden box behind him and retrieved a lightning spear from it.

It was a God Armament.

With a God Armament in hand, Huangfu Zhantian's fighting prowess was greatly boosted. Even their surroundings began to shake despite being in the middle of boundless space.

Despite Huangfu Zhantian's show of might, Song Changsheng's attention was on the Pulse Ignition Realm. He spotted thousands of figures slipping into the sealed realm and flitting toward the Nine Heavens' Zenith. They wore robes similar to Huangfu Zhantian's, indicating that they were from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan.

At this rate, they were going to cross paths with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"Where are you looking?"

Without any warning, Huangfu Zhantian thrust his spear toward Song Changsheng.

Song Changsheng raised his bare hand and stopped Huangfu Zhantian's spear in its tracks. Through clenching his fist, he delivered a shockwave through the spear at Huangfu Zhantian.

Caught off guard by that shockwave, Huangfu Zhantian was jolted to his knees.

"You bastard!"

Huangfu Zhantian was infuriated. He felt thoroughly humiliated as he hadn't expected himself to be subdued in such a manner. He exerted all his strength in an attempt to return to his feet, only to realize that the force was too strong.

Tzlala!

Huangfu Zhantian activated the Lightning Mark, but to his astonishment, he was still unable to oppose the force exerted by a single arm of Song Changsheng.

He proceeded to summon the Lightning Armor, but even so, he was unable to rise to his feet.

This time around, he was stunned. He was left with no choice but to accept the reality before him no matter how reluctant he was to do so.

He raised his head to look at Song Changsheng, only to see that the other party wasn't even looking at him. The other party was focused on the situation inside the Pulse Ignition Realm. Seeing that, his anger dissipated.

He realized that it was ridiculous for him to get angry here, especially against an opponent this powerful.

"You don't seem interested in taking my life?" Huangfu Zhantian asked.

"I have no reason to take your life," Song Changsheng replied with his eyes still fixated on the Pulse Ignition Realm.

"I won't interfere in what's happening below. Can you pretend that you didn't see me here?" Huangfu Zhantian asked.

"Sure," Song Changsheng replied.

"Can you also keep my defeat a secret?" Huangfu Zhantian asked once more.

Song Changsheng finally turned to look at Huangfu Zhantian. He loosened his grip on the latter's spear, which also freed the latter from the force holding him down, before replying, "Sure."

Huangfu Zhantian was finally able to rise to his feet. He bowed to Song Changsheng and said, "You have my gratitude."

He stood beside Song Changsheng to observe the situation inside the Pulse Ignition Realm.

By then, the Huangfu Heavenly Clansmen had already arrived before the Nine Heavens' Zenith. Their appearance piqued the attention of the powers gathered there, especially since they were unfamiliar faces.

Most figured that they were the ones behind the lightning chains that sealed off the realm, considering the time of their appearance. Thus, no one dared to put their guard down around them.

All of a sudden, a person appeared out of thin air before the Huangfu Heavenly Clan. Tens of thousands of people swiftly descended afterward and stood in a neat formation behind him.

They were from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and the person at the forefront was their Mansion Master, Jie Tianran.

“Who are you?” Jie Tianran asked.

“I’m the Huangfu Heavenly Clan’s Huangfu Bufan,” the man leading the Huangfu Heavenly Clan said.

The Huangfu Heavenly Clan? Are they related to the five people who entered the Nine Heavens’ Zenith earlier?

It was initially just a doubt, but from the juniors who had started emerging from the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, the crowd quickly learned that the Huangfu Heavenly Clan was from an Ancient Era Heavenly Clan.

Those from the Ancient Era usually lived discreetly in remnants, so there had been no significant clashes between them and present-day cultivators. It was bewildering why the Huangfu Heavenly Clan had suddenly come here.

This was not a matter to make light of, as it could shake up the world of cultivation’s current status quo. Even the powerhouses had grim expressions, as they felt stressed by the Huangfu Heavenly Clan’s appearance.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master calmly looked at Huangfu Bufan and asked, “Were you the one who set up the lightning chains?”

“That’s right,” Huangfu Bufan replied.

“What’s your intention?” the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master asked.

“Juniors of our Huangfu Heavenly Clan have entered the Nine Heavens’ Zenith and died inside. Unless we receive a reasonable explanation and compensation, everyone in this world shall be buried with them,” Huangfu Bufan said.

“Isn’t that too much?”

The crowd thought that this was ridiculous. Casualties were inevitable in trials. Anyone who wished to participate in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith should come with the resolve that

they might lose their life. Yet, the Huangfu Heavenly Clan was threatening to kill everyone here for the death of their juniors.

It was one thing if they were referring to the natives living in the Pulse Ignition Realm, but elites from all over the world of cultivation were gathered here. Even Jie Tianran, the man known to be the strongest in the current world of cultivation, was here.

The Huangfu Heavenly Clan was too arrogant to dare utter such words.

“Were there no rules back in the Ancient Era?” Jie Tianran asked.

“Rules? Of course there were, but they were dictated by the strong,” Huangfu Bufan replied.

“I don’t want to kill anyone today. Remove the seal and leave.” Jie Tianran waved his hand.

“Hah... I don’t think you understand your position,” Huangfu Bufan sneered.

He released a powerful oppressive might that crushed down on the surroundings. Those who felt the oppressive might paled in despair, for they could sense his power towered above True God level cultivators.

Huangfu Bufan was actually a Heavenly God level cultivator!

How could the crowd not despair when they were up against such an enemy?

It had been a long time since Heavenly Gods had disappeared from the world. There were plenty of True God level cultivators present here, but even if they joined hands, it would be hard for them to oppose a Heavenly God level cultivator.

If Huangfu Bufan sought to take their lives today, their only option was to accept their death.

Just as the crowd was despairing over Huangfu Bufan’s oppressive might, a brilliant light suddenly shone over the land and dispelled Huangfu Bufan’s oppressive might.

And this light was from Jie Tianran.

“This feeling...”

Most of the crowd felt conflicted upon sensing Jie Tianran’s aura, but those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion broke out into delighted cheers.

“Our Lord Mansion Master has made a breakthrough to become a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist!”



## Chapter 5800: Strongest Mansion Master?

The light intensified, as it further expanded to envelop all of the Huangfu Heavenly Clansmen. However, the light didn't last for too long before dissipating.

Jie Tianran stood alone in the sky, with all of the Huangfu Heavenly Clansmen floating lifelessly around him, including the Heavenly God level Huangfu Bufan.

“So fast?”

While the crowd did think that Jie Tianran might be strong enough to subdue Huangfu Bufan, they didn't think that he would win so easily. After all, his enemy was a legendary Heavenly God level cultivator!

“That old thing dares to kill our Huangfu Heavenly Clansmen?” Huangfu Zhantian's eyes blazed with murderous intent, but he quickly turned to Song Changsheng with a fearful look.

He didn't know what kind of ties Song Changsheng had with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Song Changsheng hesitated. He didn't want to be a busybody, but he knew that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was an obstacle in Chu Feng's way. Thus, he said, “I'm not close with him.”

Huangfu Zhantian immediately caught Song Changsheng's drift. He brandished his spear, ready to charge into the Pulse Ignition Realm.

Boom!

Just then, a pillar of light gushed into the sky, shattering all of the lightning chains in its path. That was a formation Jie Tianran had released from his body.

“That old thing!” Huangfu Zhantian stopped in his tracks.

Even Song Changsheng frowned as well. This was a situation he hadn't expected.

Jie Tianran was stronger than he had expected.

...

Jie Tianran looked even more incredible when viewing his prowess from within the Pulse Ignition Realm. The lightning chains in the sky shattered, but they didn't fall to the ground. Instead, they were being held up by formidable spirit power.

This spirit power could easily obliterate not just True Gods but even realms.

If pinnacle True God level cultivators had to exert their full strength to destroy realms, Jie Tianran needed no more than a mere thought to pull it off. Harnessed inside his small and insignificant physique was a devastating power capable of obliterating everything.

The breathing of the powerhouses present hastened. Their eyes were filled with not just deference but terror.

Jie Tianran raised his head and looked at the sky. His eyes peered through the realm's atmosphere and reached Huangfu Zhantian.

"Hear me, Huangfu Heavenly Clansman. It's the Huangfu Heavenly Clan who have crossed us, present-day cultivators, for no good reason today, and those who participated deserve death. You may come after our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion if you seek vengeance, but you'll have to bear the consequences," Jie Tianran said.

He opened his palm, and a bundle of spirit power rose.

The thousands of Huangfu Heavenly Clansmen's corpses and the shattered lightning chains were swiftly sucked into the formation.

"He... sees me?" Huangfu Zhantian was appalled. He turned to Song Changsheng and asked, "Did he witness my defeat to you too?"

He seemed more concerned by his defeat than Jie Tianran's threat.

"He can't see me," Song Changsheng replied.

"That's good," Huangfu Zhantian replied with a relieved sigh.

He took out an item reminiscent of a mirror and formed a series of peculiar hand seals. Soon, the mirror morphed into a spirit formation gate, and a person stepped out from within.

It was Huangfu Shangwu.

"Paying respects to Lord Zhantian!" Huangfu Shangwu hurriedly bowed to Huangfu Zhantian. His body was shaking so much as if he just had the scare of his life, though he visibly calmed down a little upon seeing Huangfu Zhantian.

This showed that his fear didn't originate from Huangfu Zhantian.

"You can't see him?" Huangfu Zhantian asked as he gestured toward Song Changsheng, who stood right next to him.

“Who?” Huangfu Shangwu was confused.

Huangfu Zhantian immediately understood that Song Changsheng had used some kind of discreet means to conceal his presence. In fact, the reason he could see Song Changsheng at all was because the latter allowed him to do so.

In other words, Song Changsheng was probably not lying when he said that Jie Tianran was unable to see him.

“Brother, will you stop me if I leave?” Huangfu Zhantian asked.

“Feel free,” Song Changsheng replied.

“Farewell, brother.” Huangfu Zhantian bowed to Song Changsheng before leaving with Huangfu Shangwu.

...

Meanwhile, in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, Chu Feng couldn't see the interactions between Huangfu Zhantian and Song Changsheng, but he did witness Jie Tianran's incredible feat.

“He has already made a breakthrough to Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist.”

If Jie Tianran was able to easily obliterate even the Heavenly God level Huangfu Bufan, it was unlikely that Chu Feng and his berserk bloodline would stand much of a chance against him. Thus, he turned to Master Nine Zenith and said, “You have my deepest gratitude.”

It was starting to sink in just how dangerous of a position he had been in earlier when his bloodline went berserk.

“I cherish talent. I wouldn't wish for your death even if I wasn't acquainted with your mother. Benefactor Chu Feng, please allow me to offer you some words of advice. I know that you're a remarkable prodigy, but you mustn't underestimate Jie Tianran.

“Those in the present era know that your mother, Jie Ranqing, has dominated her era, but they are oblivious to the fact that Jie Tianran has done the same back in his era as well. He was an astounding prodigy who reached pinnacle True Dragon and took over the position of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master thirty thousand years ago. He was honored as the strongest ever Mansion Master of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion before your mother came around.”

Master Nine Zenith spoke those words with a grim expression that left no doubt that he feared Jie Tianran.

“Thank you for your advice. I’ll take care,” Chu Feng replied.

He wouldn’t make light of Jie Tianran, though he wouldn’t fear the latter either. His stance remained the same. If his mother was truly safe, he could let go of some old grudges out of consideration of his mother’s stance.

But if something happened to his mother, he would bury the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“Elder, may I meet Wang Qiang first?” Chu Feng asked Master Nine Zenith.

“Of course,” Master Nine Zenith replied. He quickly summoned a surge of teleportation energy that transported Chu Feng to Wang Qiang’s residence.

...

Meanwhile, Huangfu Zhantian was galloping across space on a black-colored war steed enveloped in lightning.

This war steed was two times larger than ordinary horses, and it functioned in a way that resembled war chariots and warships despite being alive. It could raise its speed according to the rider’s cultivation level.

Even though Huangfu Zhantian was still in the Bloodline Galaxy, he was already a far distance away from the Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm.

“Milord, who were you talking to earlier?” Huangfu Shangwu, who sat behind Huangfu Zhantian, asked.

“Don’t stick your head into things that are none of your business.” Huangfu Zhantian cut him off.

“My apologies,” Huangfu Shangwu said.

“Were you the only one who returned alive?” Huangfu Zhantian asked.

“I’m not sure. We were separated in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s trial. I was unable to reach the deepest area in the trial, so I’m not sure what transpired there. However, I didn’t see our young master and the others when I came out,” Huangfu Shangwu replied.

“Is Huangfu Shengyu dead too?” Huangfu Zhantian asked.

“Dead? Is our young master dead?!”

Huangfu Shangwu was horrified, knowing that Huangfu Shengyu's death was a huge matter. Huangfu Shengyu was not just the son of the Huangfu Heavenly Clan's Clan Chief, but he was the clan's hope too.

"Huangfu Bufan has your life tokens. He claimed that something happened to you, which was why he sealed off the Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm. If you were the only one who came out, it should be safe to assume that the others are dead," Huangfu Zhantian said.

"Chu Feng! It must be Chu Feng's doing!" Huangfu Shangwu exclaimed.

"Chu Feng? Is it that brat who conquered the Genesis Bloodline?" Huangfu Zhantian asked.

"Genesis Bloodline?" Huangfu Shangwu was confused, as he hadn't witnessed the scene of Chu Feng taming the Genesis Bloodline. Naturally, he didn't know what happened either.

"Why don't you know anything at all?" Huangfu Zhantian lost his patience.

"I..." Huangfu Shangwu's face turned pale. He hadn't heard of the Genesis Bloodline, so he didn't know how to answer that question. It was evident he feared Huangfu Zhantian.

"What makes you say Chu Feng is the culprit behind Huangfu Shengyu's death?" Huangfu Zhantian asked.

"That Chu Feng made things difficult for our young master at every turn."

Huangfu Shangwu proceeded to share how Chu Feng had defeated Huangfu Shengyu twice, once with his world spirit and the other with his bloodline.

"Chu Feng's bloodline is even stronger than Huangfu Shengyu's? It's no wonder his berserk bloodline was terrifying. Could he be at Ordinary Saint-tier?" Huangfu Zhantian wondered.

"Ordinary Saint-tier? Milord, does that mean that Chu Feng's bloodline is even stronger than our young master's?" Huangfu Shangwu hurriedly asked.

He had been brought up to think that Huangfu Shengyu's bloodline was invincible. Even when Chu Feng utterly crushed Huangfu Shengyu on the bloodline dueling ring, there was still a part of him that refused to believe Chu Feng's bloodline was stronger than Huangfu Shengyu's.

"There's always a taller mountain out there—those words never go out of style. Huangfu Shengyu is formidable, but he isn't invincible. You should know that the strongest

Heavenly Lightning Bloodline in the Ancient Era even reached Saint King-tier,” Huangfu Zhantian said.