

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5801: 5850

I Advise You Not to Touch Chu Feng

Chapter 5801: I Advise You Not to Touch Chu Feng

“Saint King-tier? Milord, is Saint King-tier the highest tier of our Heavenly Lightning Bloodline?” Huangfu Shangwu asked.

“Yes, Saint King-tier is the pinnacle of our Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, but there are very few who even reach General-tier like mine. It’s formidable for anyone to reach Saint-tier at all, which is why Huangfu Shengyu was seen to be our Huangfu Clan’s future,” Huangfu Zhantian said.

“That means that Chu Feng is likely to be above our young master...” Huangfu Shangwu murmured as he remembered Chu Feng’s feats thus far.

The sheer pressure Chu Feng had exerted on him on the bloodline dueling ring left him with no choice but to accept this reality.

“It’s not just ‘likely’. It’s practically confirmed. We need to re-evaluate the cultivators of the present era; they aren’t as weak as we imagined. Didn’t you see how Huangfu Bufan was killed earlier?” Huangfu Zhantian asked.

“I saw it.”

Huangfu Shangwu had also witnessed it, or else he wouldn’t have hidden in the teleportation formation. That was why he was shivering when Huangfu Zhantian teleported him over. He thought that he was dead meat, but who could have thought Huangfu Zhantian had come too? He didn’t think that he would be saved.

“Lord Zhantian, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master dared to kill our Huangfu Clansmen in broad daylight. Shouldn’t we eradicate them?” Huangfu Shangwu asked.

“There’s more to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion than meets the eye. We’ll need further discussions on how to deal with them. As for Chu Feng... our clan chief will not let him off for daring to kill Huangfu Shengyu,” Huangfu Zhantian said.

“I advise you not to touch Chu Feng,” a voice suddenly echoed from ahead.

Huangfu Zhantian looked ahead and saw Song Changsheng appearing in his path like a specter. This shocked him so much that he immediately screeched to a halt.

“You... Why did you follow me?” Huangfu Zhantian was appalled.

By now, he was certain Song Changsheng was an existence he couldn't hope to defeat, which was why he had immediately left with Huangfu Shangwu earlier after asking for permission. He was afraid that Song Changsheng would go back on his word.

But now that Song Changsheng actually caught up with him, he was terrified that Song Changsheng would take his life.

Instead of answering the question, Song Changsheng said, "I don't know what plans your Huangfu Heavenly Clan has in store, and I don't plan on intervening in your business. I wouldn't have blocked your path today if not for my promise to protect Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm. However, I advise you not to make a move on Chu Feng. It's one thing if he remains safe, but should any harm befall him, that'll spell the end of your Huangfu Heavenly Clan."

Huangfu Zhantian was taken aback. "Thank you for your reminder. If I may ask, what's Chu Feng's background?"

However, Song Changsheng didn't answer that question. He turned around and disappeared into thin air.

Huangfu Zhantian frowned. Instead of continuing on, he stood on the spot in contemplation.

"Milord, who were you talking to?" Huangfu Shangwu asked.

"A present-era cultivator. He's stronger than me," Huangfu Zhantian replied.

"A present-era cultivator who's stronger than you?" Huangfu Shangwu was startled.

He had long heard that Huangfu Zhantian's fighting prowess was not beneath their clan chief, which was why the latter had a special standing in the Huangfu Heavenly Clan. If there was a present-era cultivator who was even stronger than Huangfu Zhantian, it would mean that their Huangfu Heavenly Clan was not a match for the present-era cultivators.

"Milord, what did he say?" Huangfu Shangwu asked.

"Don't ask too much. It'll be detrimental to you to know too much. Take that man for example, he clearly doesn't want to expose his identity. Even I could be silenced by him for talking too much, let alone you. I won't be able to help you if he decides to kill you for learning about his identity," Huangfu Zhantian said.

"Milord, I was foolish! P-please don't tell me anything!" Huangfu Shangwu exclaimed.

"That won't do. Let's die together. I didn't step in when Huangfu Bufan and the others were killed because I was held down by that man."

“Milord, please stop talking! I don’t want to know that!” Huangfu Shangwu’s face turned pale.

Huangfu Zhantian ignored him and continued, “He appeared earlier to warn us not to make a move on Chu Feng. He says that he can turn a blind eye to whatever our Huangfu Heavenly Clan does, but if we touch Chu Feng...”

Huangfu Zhantian’s words trailed off at this point, but Huangfu Shangwu was so curious that he couldn’t help but ask, “What would happen?”

“That’d be the end of our Huangfu Heavenly Clan’s lineage.”

“Milord, is that present-era cultivator who’s stronger than you from the same group as Chu Feng? That’d explain why Chu Feng is so arrogant.” Huangfu Shangwu nodded his head in realization.

“I don’t know whether they are from the same group or not. He speaks with a weird intonation, but I don’t think he’s joking. Regardless, we shouldn’t touch Chu Feng. This is a dilemma. Huangfu Shengyu is our clan chief’s darling. I fear he won’t listen to reason upon learning that Huangfu Shengyu has been killed,” Huangfu Zhantian said with a sigh.

Huangfu Shangwu fell silent. He also thought it would be hard to stop their clan chief if the latter was convinced that Chu Feng was the culprit behind Huangfu Shengyu’s death.

Huangfu Shengyu was simply too important to the Huangfu Heavenly Clan.

“Do you know what you should do?” Huangfu Zhantian suddenly asked.

“What... I should do?” Huangfu Shangwu was confused. He didn’t think he had a say in a matter of such scale.

“What you told me earlier is just your analysis, and I believe you should keep it to yourself. I’m not an advocate for lying, but if your lie proves to be beneficial to our Huangfu Heavenly Clan, perhaps it’d be worthwhile to do so,” Huangfu Zhantian said.

“I understand, milord,” Huangfu Shangwu said.

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Meanwhile, in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, Chu Feng finally met Wang Qiang.

He wanted to meet Wang Qiang because there were rewards other than the Genesis Bloodline in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. He thought that this was a good opportunity, so he wanted to see if Wang Qiang wanted to travel with them.

Wang Qiang was faring much better than before, so he didn't need to keep cultivating anymore. Thus, he decided to tag along.

In truth, neither Wang Qiang nor Long Muxi had the right to travel with them. This benefit was only reserved for those who had used their bloodline powers to overcome the formation inside the ancient hall.

However, Chu Feng wanted to bring them with him, and he didn't think that the others would oppose his decision as he was the one who led them back then.

The issue was that Qin Xuan was also in the ancient hall, and he had the right to travel with them too. Thus, Chu Feng had Master Nine Zenith teleport him to Long Chengyu and Long Muxi.

While Qin Xuan seemed to have gotten along well with Long Chengyu earlier, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect had supported Long Lin's rebellion in overthrowing Long Chengyu's father, thus landing them in their current plight.

Chu Feng thought that he should at least seek Long Chengyu's opinion. If they didn't want Qin Xuan to come with them, he would find other ways to compensate Qin Xuan.

Surprisingly, both Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were fine with it.

Chapter 5802: No More Contention

According to Long Chengyu, at the start of the trial, he and Xian Miaomiao were grouped together with Qin Xuan. The three of them were forced to work together, but they overcame their challenges and eventually stumbled upon Huangfu Fanni.

That was their state when Chu Feng stumbled upon them and intervened.

Before they joined hands, Long Chengyu asked Qin Xuan about the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect colluding with Long Lin to attack the Totem Dragon Clan. Qin Xuan expressed that he was unaware of the matter, and he even questioned if Long Chengyu was certain of it.

Qin Xuan was fairly confident that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect wouldn't do something like that.

Long Chengyu didn't think that Qin Xuan was lying when he said those words, which at least suggested that the latter didn't participate in the matter. Taking a step back, there was no reason for the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect to involve their juniors in this operation either.

Personally, he did think that Qin Xuan was a respectable man, given how he had put his life on the line to save Xian Miaomiao from Huangfu Fanni.

Admittedly, it was likely they would eventually clash given their different loyalties, but Long Chengyu still thought that he should compartmentalize the matters. He thought that it was fine to travel with Qin Xuan for the time being.

Having made up their minds, Chu Feng requested Master Nine Zenith to prepare an isolated area and bring Wang Qiang, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Xianhai Shaoyu, Little Fishy, Xian Miaomiao, Qin Xuan, Yuwen Yanri, Ling Xiao, Jie Baobao, and the two juniors from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion over.

In essence, these were the people who had contributed to the ancient hall's formation, which was why he included Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao despite their conflicting backgrounds, as well as the two juniors from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion despite their relatively weaker prowess.

These top-notch juniors had their attention on Chu Feng as if waiting for his command.

They had known something was up when they saw everyone else being teleported out of the Nine Heavens' Zenith,

"I have summoned here those who have contributed to the ancient hall's formation. Without your help, I couldn't have ventured deeper into the trial. I previously promised to share any reward I acquired in the trial with the rest of you. I didn't stumble upon any treasure, but I acquired a fortuitous encounter. I'm heading over there right now, I'd like to bring you there with me.

"I am also not sure what's awaiting us there, but according to the clues I have gathered, the rewards we may acquire there are not things we'll stumble upon every day. It'll be of great help to our future cultivation," Chu Feng said.

Those words piqued the crowd's interest.

"Chu Feng, do you roughly know what the rewards are?" Qin Xuan asked.

"I'm not sure, but there'll be rewards. I'd still advise you to go," Chu Feng replied.

"I'm interested, but Chu Feng, is it possible for you to keep this matter confidential?" Qin Xuan asked.

The other two from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion nodded in agreement.

"Chu Feng, I haven't known you for a long time, but I can tell that you're a good person. You're not the man my younger brother painted you out to be. You could have just

silenced us for good, and those outside would have never found out about your conflict with Huangfu Shengyu, but you didn't choose that course of action.

"In fact, you didn't have to share this fortuitous encounter with us. What we have contributed was merely the tip of the iceberg, and I don't think we are truly qualified to share this fortuitous encounter with you. However, you're still willing to take us, including Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao, with you. I am in awe of your magnanimity.

"I know that it's unbecoming of me to make such a request, but I am a Heavenly Dome Immortal Clansman, and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is not a power my sect can afford to offend. It should be the same for the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion too," Qin Xuan said.

Those two from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion nodded. "Young hero Qin Xuan is right."

"I understand, and I also think that we should keep this matter confidential," Chu Feng said.

"I'm glad you agree, Chu Feng."

Qin Xuan and the two juniors from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion were overjoyed as they didn't want to miss this fortuitous encounter. They knew how difficult it was to clear the ancient hall, so they could fathom that the rewards would be anything but ordinary too.

"I have two conditions," Chu Feng suddenly spoke up.

Qin Xuan and the two juniors from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion quietened down.

"First, I'd like to bring these two friends of mine along," Chu Feng said as he gestured to Wang Qiang and Long Muxi.

"Of course. You call the shots," Qin Xuan replied.

The others voiced similar sentiments too.

"Second, you should have heard about my conflict with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. My head is worth a lot to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so I can't shrug off the possibility that you or your respective powers might attempt to capture me so as to get in their good graces. As a safety precaution, I'll be placing a formation on you to terminate any connection you have with your powers.

"If you aren't good with that, I'll still offer you some compensation for your contribution, but this compensation might not be ideal. For one, this fortuitous encounter comes with

risks, and you'll be offsetting the risk if you choose not to go. Naturally, it's only right for the compensation to be lower," Chu Feng said.

"I-I-I don't have a problem with that! I think Chu Feng i-i-is absolutely right!" Wang Qiang immediately raised his hands and voiced out.

Chu Feng burst into laughter. He grabbed Wang Qiang's shoulder and said, "I appreciate your sentiment, my brother, but it's fine. Everyone here should know about our close ties by now."

"I don't have a problem with that," Long Chengyu said.

"Needless to say, I support big brother," Little Fishy agreed with a smile.

"You have my unconditional support," Xian Miaomiao added with a sweet smile.

"Since you're fine with it, I'll go along with it too," Feng Ling said.

Even Yuwen Yanri, Qin Xuan, and the two from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion expressed their agreement too.

"I'm fine with it," Ling Xiao surprisingly spoke up.

"Me too," Jie Baobao said.

The crowd, including Xianhai Shaoyu, was surprised. They thought that Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao would back out, but the two of them accepted the deal instead.

"Are you two joining us too?" Long Chengyu asked.

"Can we?" Ling Xiao asked.

"I don't call the shots here," Long Chengyu replied as he looked at Chu Feng.

To put it bluntly, Chu Feng was the one in charge here. No one could object even if he chose to exclude someone, since they couldn't beat him anyway. There was no contention as to who the strongest junior in the world of cultivation was anymore.

At least those present acknowledged their inferiority.

Chapter 5803: Possessing Two Heavenly Lightning Bloodlines

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“My enmity with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has nothing to do with you two for the time being. You contributed to the ancient hall, so you’re welcome to join,” Chu Feng told Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao.

“Count us in,” Ling Xiao said.

“It’s good that we are of the same opinion. Let’s leave this place with the power of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. I’ll prepare the formation. The rest of you wait here for me first,” Chu Feng said as a surge of teleportation energy enveloped him.

Chu Feng was brought to Master Nine Zenith’s monastery, where Master Nine Zenith was waiting for him.

“Are you ready, Benefactor Chu Feng?” Master Nine Zenith asked.

“I’ll be counting on you, Master Nine Zenith,” Chu Feng said.

“Where would you like to go? I can’t directly send you there, but I’ll make sure you get as close as possible,” Master Nine Zenith asked.

“Is this place convenient?” Chu Feng drew out a map with his spirit power, indicating an Upper Realm in the Totem Galaxy.

“Yes, it’s convenient,” Master Nine Zenith replied with a smile. He held his prayer beads in one hand while forming seals with the other.

Weng!

Above the Pulse Ignition Village, all spirit power related to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation suddenly vanished.

“This feeling... The Nine Heavens’ Zenith has left the Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm?”

“The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion allowed the Nine Heavens’ Zenith to leave just like that?”

The crowd outside Pulse Ignition Village noticed the departure of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, and they weren’t surprised in the least. The Nine Heavens’ Zenith was capable of movement, which was why it was elusive in the first place.

What the crowd was surprised at was the attitude of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master.

As powerful as the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s formation was, Heavenly Dragon World Spiritists were formidable as well. Given that Chu Feng was currently inside the Nine

Heavens' Zenith, the crowd couldn't understand why the Mansion Master would allow them to leave just like that.

In truth, the Mansion Master was observing outer space from his palace with glowing eyes, trying to track the movement of the Nine Heavens' Zenith. Yet, despite his spirit power, he was unable to determine where the Nine Heavens' Zenith was headed.

He wasn't surprised by the outcome, as past generations of Mansion Masters had coveted the power of the Nine Heavens' Zenith's formation but failed to acquire it. It was not that he didn't want to stop the Nine Heavens' Zenith but he didn't have the power to do so.

Thus, he turned around and said, "Tian'er, get up."

Jie Tian had been kneeling behind him all this while.

"Grandfather, I have let you down." Jie Tian refused to get up or raise his head at all. Tears could be seen streaming down his cheeks.

"Tian'er, you didn't let me down. You let yourself down. I announced your identity at this juncture so that you can make an impact. I never expected you to end up as Chu Feng's stepping stone. It's one thing if it was anyone else, but it just has to be Chu Feng of all people," the Mansion Master shook his head with a bitter smile.

"But grandfather, I didn't lose to Chu Feng," Jie Tian said.

"Is there a difference? Where were you when the Ancient Era's Heavenly Clan provoked the others in the Nine Heavens' Zenith?" the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master asked.

"I..." Jie Tian had no answer to those words.

He had already been defeated by Little Fishy at that point but was unable to leave the Nine Heavens' Zenith as he had been imprisoned by Liu Kuo. When the juniors were released from the Nine Heavens' Zenith, the affairs that had transpired there spread.

The crowd outside swiftly learned that the five Huangfus were descendants from an Ancient Era's Heavenly Clan, and they were extremely powerful. Fortunately, Chu Feng defeated the strongest Huangfu Shengyu and defended the honor of the present era's cultivators.

"The Nine Heavens' Zenith has come to an end. Are you in first place on the ranking board?" the Mansion Master asked.

Jie Tian couldn't answer that question. He was in first place, but he was in first place on the Elimination Board, whereas Chu Feng was in first place on the true ranking board.

Until another junior defeated Chu Feng, he would be deemed the strongest junior in the world of cultivation with the endorsement of the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

"Did you conquer the Genesis Bloodline?" the Mansion Master continued asking.

Jie Tian clenched his fists, as indignation and regret filled his face. He had heard about how Chu Feng conquered the Genesis Bloodline. Frankly speaking, he had no idea whether he had the means to conquer the Genesis Bloodline or not, but he still spoke up, "Grandfather, I'll never let you down again. I'll defeat Chu Feng and show the world who's the strongest junior."

However, the Mansion Master didn't say a word. He was utterly disappointed in Jie Tian, to the point where he no longer harbored any hope for the latter.

"Grandfather, please allow me to cultivate in our ancestral forbidden land," Jie Tian said.

The Mansion Master was surprised to hear those words. "Are you certain about it?"

"Grandfather, I have already thought things through. I have embarrassed you this time around, but there won't be a second time," Jie Tian said.

"Tian'er, I have told you before what kind of place our ancestral forbidden land is. You know the risks involved. However, I'll grant you your wish if you have made up your mind. I just hope that you won't disappoint me again. In God's Era, you're shouldering not just the future of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion but our glory too," the Mansion Master said.

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Meanwhile, Master Nine Zenith prepared a location for Chu Feng to construct his formation.

Chu Feng knew that prodigies like Ling Xiao had powerful protective formations. These formations were restricted under the effects of the Nine Heavens' Zenith's formation, but they would swiftly regain their effectiveness once they left the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

It would be going overboard to destroy their protective formation, so he couldn't resort to Protection Bane for this. Ideally, he should temporarily isolate their protective formations, but that was not easy to pull off even if he had their cooperation

Chu Feng had already prepared the ingredients he needed, but he didn't proceed to construct the formation right away. Instead, he delved into his dantian to verify a matter.

As soon as he entered his dantian, he was met with a world covered in red lightning. The red lightning beast was right in front of him as if the other party had been waiting for him.

“You’re a patient one to only enter now,” the red lightning beast’s voice boomed within the dantian.

“I guess it wasn’t my imagination, after all.” Chu Feng knew right away the red lightning beast had something to say to him, considering how the latter usually just ignored him. This was the first time the red lightning beast was taking the initiative to communicate with him.

“Yes, it wasn’t your imagination. There are two Heavenly Lightning Bloodlines inside of you,” the red lightning beast said.

Chapter 5804: Bloodline Mystery

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“Elder, why is that so?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s because I chose you,” the red lightning beast replied.

“Is the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline inside the soul the one my father passed down to me? Elders, did you enter my body when I was ten? Or were you there even earlier, but I awakened it that year? Also, why am I unable to sense my own bloodline?” Chu Feng asked.

In truth, he already had some guesses about this matter.

Back in the Ancient Realm, the red lightning beast had said that it had chosen Chu Feng, and Chu Feng’s cultivation had only started advancing quickly when the nine-colored lightning struck him and dwelled in his dantian when he was ten years old.

From that, he deduced that was when the nine-colored lightning entered his body.

However, he couldn’t understand why these lightning beasts would choose him when they were already so powerful themselves. It also didn’t make sense to him why he had never been able to sense his own bloodline power. There were simply too many questions in his mind.

“Brat, I only have one thing to say. Your bloodline going berserk has nothing to do with us,” the red lightning beast said with a hearty laugh before departing.

Chu Feng still had many doubts, but he didn’t bother voicing them out as he knew the red lightning beast wouldn’t tell him anything else. Nevertheless, this was an important clue for him. At the very least, it meant that his own bloodline was formidable, considering how it was able to go berserk.

Most people might have felt uncomfortable learning that they had been developing a bloodline power that wasn't truly from their own bloodline, since there was a risk the power might leave them, but Chu Feng didn't feel uneasy at all.

After all, he had progressed thus far relying on that bloodline power in his dantian that didn't belong to him.

Instead of leaving his dantian, Chu Feng first observed the surroundings before closing his eyes once more.

He had obtained the Genesis Bloodline, but he couldn't sense its presence no matter how he looked around.

"Am I unable to communicate with the Genesis Bloodline due to the limits of my cultivation?" Chu Feng murmured as he returned to the real world to work on his formation.

He wasn't too worried about the Genesis Bloodline, as it was most definitely in his body. Since he was unable to sense even his own bloodline power, it wasn't too surprising that he couldn't sense a strong foreign power like the Genesis Bloodline too.

Ultimately, it was all due to his lack of strength.

While Chu Feng was constructing his formation, the Nine Heavens' Zenith was on its way to its destination. It wasn't as fast as the Nine Heavens Secret Domain's teleportation formations, but it was much faster than ordinary ancient teleportation formations.

Master Nine Zenith was clearly intending to help him all the way.

Soon, Chu Feng finally finished constructing the formations. With them in hand, he looked for his companions and said, "Everyone, I'll need your cooperation for this formation."

"Chu Feng, I'll go first," Qin Xuan said.

He knew that Long Chengyu, Xianhai Shaoyu, Wang Qiang, and the others were Chu Feng's friends. There were few 'outsiders' here, and he was one of them. On top of that, he knew that it was likely true that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect had a hand in the Totem Dragon Clan's internal rebellion.

He was in a sensitive position no different from Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao, and Chu Feng would be keeping a close eye on him.

Chu Feng responded with a smile before relaying to Qin Xuan how he should cooperate with him. Following that, he fused the formation into Qin Xuan's body.

Qin Xuan made sure to fully cooperate, so everything went smoothly.

While nothing seemed to have changed on the surface, in truth, Qin Xuan couldn't use any long-range communication means anymore. He would be discovered right away if he used a treasure, and even his voice transmission was restricted to those present here.

Chu Feng proceeded to fuse the formation into everyone present.

As soon as the job was done, a voice transmission was relayed to Wang Qiang, Xian Miaomiao, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Xianhai Shaoyu, and Little Fishy, "The formations I infused inside you are fake, so your communications aren't restricted. Feel free to communicate with anyone if you need to, but don't let others know about this yet. I need to appear fair on the surface."

Chu Feng had granted special exceptions to them. He had to put the isolation formation in place to protect himself, but he trusted his friends. He knew that there were usually people protecting his friends, so he wanted to give them the option to bring them along if they wanted to.

The last thing he wanted to do was to endanger his friends for his own safety.

Of course, what they wanted to do with this power was completely up to them. He was only opening up options for them.

"Brother Chu Feng, may I have a private conversation with you?" Xianhai Shaoyu suddenly said.

"Of course." Chu Feng constructed an isolation formation with a wave of his sleeve.

However, when Xianhai Shaoyu entered the isolation formation to have a private conversation with Chu Feng, Little Fishy quickly followed him too.

"Why are you tagging along? Go out," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"Is there anything I can't listen to?" Little Fishy refused.

"I just want to have a private chat with Chu Feng. Just go out for a while, all right? Are you not going to listen to your big brother's words anymore?" Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"It's not as if I'm an outsider... and it's not as if I've ever listened to you before," Little Fishy replied with a sweet, adorable smile.

Left with no choice, Xianhai Shaoyu turned to Chu Feng and said, "Chu Feng, you need to keep your girl in line."

“Fine fine, I’ll go out.” Little Fishy immediately surrendered and left the isolation barrier.

“Haa, little sisters really cannot be relied on. She has no respect for me at all,” Xianhai Shaoyu said with pitiful eyes.

However, Chu Feng knew that the two of them were close, just that they were fond of arguing. He first closed the isolation formation so that outsiders couldn’t listen into their conversation before turning to Xianhai Shaoyu, who had already taken out a Cosmos Sack and was passing it over to him.

“Are these Huangfu Jiangyao and Huangfu Shangyang’s possessions?” Chu Feng asked.

“There were too many people earlier, and I didn’t want you to carry the burden alone. It’ll be easier for you to have our Immortal Sea Fish Clan as an ally. I don’t need these items, and I figure you might be able to put them to good use,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“You should keep them. I appreciate your goodwill, but these items rightfully belong to you. Besides, their items can’t possibly be better than those on Huangfu Shengyu,” Chu Feng said.

“Brother Chu Feng, there’s no need for formalities...”

“It’s because we’re friends that you need not be so wishy-washy with me. I don’t stand on ceremony. I’d ask for it if I need it.”

Xianhai Shaoyu took back his Cosmos Sack with a chuckle. “All right.”

“Is that all?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, that’s all,” Xianhai Shaoyu replied.

“You sure are...” Chu Feng was rendered speechless, but he suddenly thought of something and said, “There’s something I’d like to ask you. I obtained two God Armaments from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan. And when I tamed Huangfu Shengyu’s God Armament, the character, ‘True’, appeared on the weapon for a brief instant. Do you know what that means?”

“That’s a good thing. It shows that the God Armament is of terrific quality. The character ‘True’ would only appear when taming a God Armament of sufficiently high quality,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“Ah! All right,” Chu Feng replied. “You didn’t exert your full strength when previously fighting with Huangfu Shengyu, right?”

“That’s a secret, but you shouldn’t think too much into it. There’s no way I can beat you for the time being anyway,” Xianhai Shaoyu replied with a smile.

Chu Feng chuckled.

Soon, the Nine Heavens’ Zenith arrived at the Totem Galaxy’s Blood Desert Upper Realm.

Chapter 5805: Traveling with Top Prodigies

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Before parting ways, Master Nine Zenith gifted Chu Feng and the others a gray cloak each.

The gray cloaks boasted exceptional defense. They dampened their presence, allowing them to walk openly in the street without drawing any attention.

Chu Feng and the others chose to put on the cloak even though they would use concealment means to completely hide their presence afterward.

Master Nine Zenith didn’t send them off.

Instead, Liu Kuo brought Chu Feng and the others to a teleportation formation and said with a smile, “Brother Chu Feng, fellow brothers, as well as fellow misses, I’ll see you around.”

“Brother Liu Kuo, thanks for taking care of us,” Chu Feng said.

“Don’t say that, Brother Chu Feng. You’re making it sound as if I was siding with you. I am fair and impartial. I didn’t do anything to help you. You thrived with your own capabilities,” Liu Kuo said.

“Fair and impartial? I’m the first one to disagree!” Qin Xuan exclaimed.

“You can’t blame me, Benefactor Qin Xuan. How am I to know you’d switch sides halfway through? Had I known that in advance, I’d have let you spend a few less days on the square,” Liu Kuo said.

“He is n-n-not on the same side. We’re just t-t-traveling together! Who knows? H-h-he might rat us out as soon as he leaves this place!” Wang Qiang said with a mischievous smile.

Qin Xuan panicked upon hearing those words. “Brother Wang Qiang, I wouldn’t do that!”

“W-w-who knows?” Wang Qiang shrugged.

“I really won’t!” Qin Xuan exclaimed.

He was the weakest here despite being the number one prodigy of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. He would be dead meat if anyone present wanted to silence him, so he dared not to offend anyone at all.

The others chuckled upon seeing Qin Xuan’s terrified appearance.

“All right, it’s time to get moving. See you, Brother Liu Kuo,” Chu Feng clasped his fist and said.

“See you.” Liu Kuo reciprocated the gesture.

Chu Feng and the others left the Nine Heavens’ Zenith via the formation and landed on earth.

Chu Feng raised his head to take a look, but even through Heaven’s Eyes, he couldn’t see the Nine Heavens’ Zenith anymore. It was as if it wasn’t there at all. However, he knew for certain that it was right above them.

Without a doubt, the Nine Heavens’ Zenith had a formidable formation.

“Let’s go,” Chu Feng said as he led the way.

Just like that, a group filled with the strongest juniors in the present world of cultivation stepped on a journey. Their destination was located in this desert.

“Long Chengyu, this is your Totem Dragon Clan’s territory. Are you familiar with this place?” Qin Xuan asked.

“The Totem Galaxy is massive. How am I to know every single realm? However, this place should be under the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. Those bastards better not fall into my hands. I’ll kill one if I see one,” Long Chengyu sneered.

His anger flared upon mentioning the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. The Totem Dragon Clan had always treated the Pill Dao Immortal Sect kindly, but the latter actually colluded with Long Lin to stage a rebellion.

“I’ll help you deal with the Pill Dao Immortal Sect after dealing with this,” Chu Feng said.

“There’s no need for that. Our Totem Dragon Clan can take care of it,” Long Chengyu replied.

“I have a grudge against the Pill Dao Immortal Sect too,” Chu Feng pointed out.

“Ah, I nearly forgot. Those people really deserve to die. This kind of lousy power shouldn’t be allowed to exist.” Long Chengyu remembered what Jia Lingyi did to Chu Feng’s grandmother, and that only made him even angrier.

“Does Chu Feng have a grudge against the Pill Dao Immortal Sect?” Xian Miaomiao asked.

“Miss Miaomiao, the Pill Dao Immortal Sect has an old hag named Jia Lingyi. She’s the daughter of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster, and she has been acquainted with Chu Feng’s grandmother from a young age. However, out of envy of Chu Feng’s grandmother’s talent, she colluded with the Situ World Spiritist Clan to ruin Chu Feng’s grandmother’s clan,” Long Chengyu said.

This matter was not a secret anymore. Anyone who wanted to investigate Chu Feng could easily dig up this piece of history.

“Is Jia Lingyi still alive?” Xian Miaomiao asked with fury in her eyes.

“Brother Chu Feng previously crippled her cultivation and robbed her of her origin energies, so she’s as good as dead. However, she’s indeed still alive. She was previously imprisoned at our Totem Dragon Clan, but I reckon the Pill Dao Immortal Sect should have taken her back,” Long Chengyu said.

“Chu Feng, do you want her to live in agony?” Xian Miaomiao asked.

“Miaomiao, I’ll deal with it myself. You should focus on your cultivation after this matter is over,” Chu Feng said.

Xian Miaomiao caught Chu Feng’s drift and didn’t say a word.

Meanwhile, Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu didn’t say a word, though Little Fishy’s face visibly turned cold upon the mention of Jia Lingyi. She could tell what thoughts Chu Feng had in mind, which was why she didn’t intervene.

While Little Fishy might act like a child, it would be foolish to think that she was truly a child.

...

Chu Feng’s group quickly entered a vast blood-colored desert. A raging sandstorm limited their vision.

“There’s something amiss about this desert,” Ling Xiao remarked as soon as he saw the desert.

Chu Feng descended to the ground and grabbed a fistful of sand.

Little Fishy and Xian Miaomiao landed as well, and the others had no choice but to follow suit. The group was centered around Chu Feng, after all.

However, Ling Xiao stayed in the sky, and his eyes turned exceptionally bright. He formed a series of hand seals, attempting to observe the desert with his own means.

“The place we’re looking for is in this desert. All I know is that it is a special place that will be of great help to us. It might just be the greatest fortuitous encounter in our lives. We have to find it. Use your own means to look around. Try to find some clues,” Chu Feng instructed.

Chapter 5806: Little Fishy’s Discernment

Chapter 5806: Little Fishy’s Discernment

“All right.”

The others in the group answered. Some formed hand seals, and some took out treasures. Their eyes started revealing special traits, as they resorted to their detection means.

It was not just Chu Feng, Ling Xiao, and Jie Baobao who had detection means. In truth, most cultivators had their own detection means too.

“Did you find anything?” Chu Feng asked.

“I sense spirit power in the sand. It’s so faint that it’s almost imperceptible, but it can induce illusions when at the scale of this vast desert, though it’s unlikely to work on us. Also, there are likely secrets hidden inside this desert. That should be what we’re looking for,” Ling Xiao said.

“You have said as good as nothing,” Long Chengyu remarked with a sigh.

“He did at least point out the presence of an illusion formation in the desert, though it doesn’t work on us,” Qin Xuan tried to help.

“...” Ling Xiao was at a loss for words. He was simply saying what he had observed thus far, though they seemed to be of no help.

“W-w-what about the two of you? Did you notice anything?” Wang Qiang asked.

“We aren’t world spiritists. We didn’t notice anything,” Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan replied.

“Yy-you’re worse than Ling Xiao,” Wang Qiang remarked.

“What about you, Brother Wang Qiang? Did you notice anything?” Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan asked.

“Heh! I-I-I am different from you I-I-lot. I am decent at w-w-world spiritist techniques, but my analysis is the same as Ling Xiao’s,” Wang Qiang said.

“...” Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan rolled their eyes. *You might as well just keep quiet. Besides, who knows whether what you said is true? You might just be copying Ling Xiao here.*

In the end, Wang Qiang was the same as the rest of them—useless.

“Miss Jie, what about you?” Chu Feng asked Jie Baobao.

Chu Feng noticed that most people simply casually looked around the area before giving up. There were only three people aside from him who earnestly scanned the area, and two of them were Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao. Thus, he figured it’d suffice to ask the three of them.

“My conclusion is the same as Ling Xiao. I’ll need to conduct a more thorough investigation of the entire desert to uncover more. It’ll be time-consuming, but it should be fruitful,” Jie Baobao said.

“All right.” Chu Feng nodded before finally turning his attention to Little Fishy. “What about you? Found anything?”

Little Fishy held a fistful of sand in her hand, moving it around as if she was fooling around. She was the last person who was earnestly scanning the area aside from Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao.

“Ah? Big brother, did you say something?” Little Fishy was so focused on the sand that she was startled when Chu Feng called out to her.

“Yes. You were so focused on the sand. Did you notice anything?” Chu Feng asked.

“Big brother, I think there are three remnants here. These three remnants may appear independent, but in truth, they serve as locks. If we can clear these three remnants, we’ll be able to uncover what’s hidden in the desert,” Little Fishy said.

“Miss Yu’er, have you been here before?” Long Chengyu asked.

“I haven’t.” Little Fishy shook her head.

“Have you read any records about this place?” Qin Xuan asked.

“I haven’t.” Little Fishy shook her head again.

“D-d-did you figure that out from your earlier observation?” Wang Qiang asked.

“That’s right.” Little Fishy nodded.

“Are you serious? Miss Yu’er, how did you figure out so much?”

The group was in disbelief, especially Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao. Little Fishy’s analysis was so thorough that it felt as if she had read a record about this place before. If she was right, it would mean that her senses were much keener than theirs.

“I didn’t expect you to have such sharp eyes. That makes things easier,” Chu Feng said.

“Big brother, is my observation right?” Little Fishy asked.

The group’s astonishment deepened. Little Fishy’s analysis was likely mostly correct, or else Chu Feng wouldn’t have complimented her.

“You’re spot-on,” Chu Feng replied. He quickly drew out a complete painting of the blood-colored desert and indicated three locations on it.

“These are where the remnants are hidden. Little Fishy is right. These remnants serve as a lock. We’ll have to remove these locks to uncover the true secret behind the desert. However, there’s a sequence to removing the locks. First and foremost, these two remnants.”

Chu Feng pointed to two of the remnants before adding, “We’ll have to simultaneously clear these two remnants before clearing the third one. Only then will the true secret surface. What makes things more difficult is that these remnants begin their countdown as soon as we step into their premises.”

“From the moment we step in?” The group was confused.

“These remnants each have a formation. A countdown will begin as soon as we step into the detection area of the formation,” Chu Feng replied.

“Does that mean we’ll have to split ways?” Ling Xiao asked.

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

“I’ll go with big brother.” Little Fishy immediately walked over to Chu Feng’s side.

“That won’t do, Little Fishy. You’ll have to go with Ling Xiao and the others. You’ll be able to help them with your sharp eyes,” Chu Feng replied.

“Fine.” Little Fishy was reluctant to part ways with Chu Feng, but she compromised and deferred to his judgment.

Chu Feng took one remnant by himself, whereas the others headed for the other remnant. Both groups would have to enter and clear the remnant at the same time as each other for it to count as a clear. To do so, they agreed on the times they should enter and clear the remnant.

Chu Feng was only worried that Ling Xiao and the others couldn't clear the remnant on time.

Once they cleared the two remnants, they would head to the third remnant and unite there.

“Chu Feng, I have a question,” Ling Xiao suddenly spoke up.

“What is it?” Chu Feng asked.

“I trust you when you said that you don't know this place well, but how did you figure out so many clues within such a short period of time? It's almost as if everything is within your grasp.” Ling Xiao was baffled.

Chapter 5807: The Person I Befriended From the Very Start

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Chu Feng chuckled. He grabbed a fistful of sand, stuffed it into Ling Xiao's hand, and said, “Take a closer look. The sand contains everything you need to know.”

“The sand?” Ling Xiao widened his eyes in realization.

He finally understood why Chu Feng had immediately grabbed the sand to inspect it, as well as why Little Fishy did the same afterward. However, he was still unable to figure out what the secret behind the sand was.

Noticing Ling Xiao's confusion, Chu Feng further elaborated, “Usually, we would look for clues via the geographical terrain, but sometimes, we need to think out of the box a little. You noticed that each grain of sand here contains a formation of its own, right? If they contain formations, it naturally means that they contain clues too. There's nothing wrong with your eyes; it's just that your focus is wrong.”

Ling Xiao focused his attention on the sand in his hand. He couldn't believe that he had failed to figure out something as simple as this. The sense of disappointment only deepened when he verified that the method worked.

While he couldn't decipher the formation as quickly as Chu Feng, he could most definitely figure out all of the clues with sufficient time.

"Let's get moving. Be careful. Make sure to prioritize safety over all things else; it's fine to fail," Chu Feng instructed before making his move.

"All right, big brother. You take care too." Little Fishy waved Chu Feng farewell.

It was only after Chu Feng disappeared that she turned around and said, "Let's get moving too."

The rest of the group was taken aback.

Little Fishy had always come off as an obedient little girl who needed protection, but as soon as Chu Feng was gone, her disposition changed. She suddenly felt like a leader overflowing with charisma. The others, despite being proud prodigies in their own rights, felt compelled to obey her, as if intimidated by her.

This changed the group's impression of Little Fishy.

Some traits came naturally, such as Little Fishy's leader aura. It was impossible for others to emulate it.

Jie Baobao flew over to Ling Xiao's side and asked, "What's wrong? Triggered?"

Ling Xiao was still observing the sand Chu Feng had passed to him even while traveling. "There's a huge gap between us, not just in terms of senses but logical thinking too. I can hone my senses, but when it comes to logical thinking..."

"I get it. In other words, it's just a gap in intelligence, as well as a gap in talent," Jie Baobao said.

"I know that there's a gap between us, but how can I bridge it? I don't think it's possible to do so by simply cultivating," Ling Xiao said.

"It's impossible to bridge the gap. It's doomed to become bigger with time," Jie Baobao replied.

"You... are being too direct. I feel even more jarred," Ling Xiao replied with a sigh.

"It's normal. Those weaker than us feel this way too. We are all born differently. It's not as if our only value is to become the strongest of all. There are many different ways to find meaning in ourselves," Jie Baobao said.

“You’re right, but those who walk the same journey as us all desire to become the strongest,” Ling Xiao said with an exceptionally long sigh. He knew that there was no way he could become the strongest world spiritist as long as Chu Feng was around.

...

Chu Feng flitted alone through the blood-colored desert when he abruptly screeched to a halt. He looked at the vast desert before him, but there was nothing in sight. Nevertheless, he knew that he was about to arrive at a remnant.

It would take some means to make the remnant appear, but he believed that Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao could pull it off. The two of them were top-notch world spiritists among the juniors, and even those from the older generation struggled to keep up with them.

The only flaw in them was that they were too inflexible, which was why he had Little Fishy follow with them. He thought they could figure things out as long as Little Fishy pointed out a direction for them when they found themselves in a spot.

Soon, the promised time arrived. Chu Feng flew forward, landed on a specific spot, and tossed out a formation he had prepared beforehand. He repeated this step a couple more times. In the end, he rose to the sky, formed a hand seal, and said, “Activate!”

Boom!

The earth shook, and an ancient palace rose from the blood-colored desert.

Time couldn’t be seen from the sand, but it was evident in the ancient palace. It was a building from the Immemorial Era.

Chu Feng entered the ancient palace and quickly figured out a way to clear it. He prepared a formation beforehand and patiently waited till the agreed time before activating the formation.

A brilliant pillar of light shot out from the ancient palace toward the distant sky.

Chu Feng stepped out of the remnant and saw the pillar of light converging with another similar pillar of light some distance away.

This meant Little Fishy and the others had succeeded. This was within Chu Feng’s calculation.

He knew that the difficult part about this trial was figuring out the correct method to decipher the formation. Employing the solution was not too tough as long as there were people to work with. For prodigies of their tier, it was unlikely they would err once they got the general direction right.

So, Chu Feng made his way toward the third remnant. Out of fear he would miss any details, he made sure to observe his surroundings with his Heaven's Eyes while flitting across the desert.

Just as he was about to reach the third remnant, he noticed a hidden formation heading in his direction. So, he hurriedly halted his footsteps to carefully observe the hidden formation.

It didn't take long for the hidden formation to come within his line of sight. There were many people hidden inside the hidden formation—they were all Pill Dao Immortal Sectmembers, and Chu Feng recognized at least three of them. He had met them in the Nine Souls Galaxy.

Jiang Kongping, Jiang Yuantai, and Jiang Taibai.

Chapter 5808: Met With Trouble

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Back then, Sima Xiangtu was able to rob power from the Nine Souls Sacred Clan because he had the backing of a powerful figure in the Pill Dao Immortal Sect named Jiang Jingyu.

Jiang Jingyu never showed his face from the start to the end, but he sent his sons and his subordinates to the Nine Souls Galaxy. It was not a particularly strong line-up, but it was more than enough to cause a huge storm in the Eastern Region.

Jiang Jingyu's sons were none other than Jiang Kongping and Jiang Yuantai.

Chu Feng had previously defeated Jiang Kongping and Jiang Yuantai.

He was only at Martial Exalted level when he first met Jiang Taibai; the latter had looked so imposing and lofty to him. In particular, he had been awed when Jiang Taibai clashed with the Netherworld Envoy—that was his first time witnessing the strength of a Half-God level cultivator.

Later, he gained control of the Asura World Spirit Army and turned the tables on the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. The person whom he had wanted to kill the most back then was Sima Xiangtu, so he made peace with the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, though it was on Jiang Kongping's account.

He never thought he would meet them here today, though this was probably not just a coincidence. Thus, he showed himself before Jiang Kongping and the others.

Jiang Kongping and the others were already in a flustered state, and it further terrified them when a person dressed in a gray cloak suddenly blocked their path. Jiang Taibai immediately rushed forward to protect Jiang Kongping and Jiang Yuantai.

Jiang Taibai was now at rank three Half-God level; he had advanced his cultivation by a rank since they last met at Nine Souls Galaxy.

Chu Feng couldn't help but think how the tides had changed. Jiang Taibai, who had been such a huge threat to him back then, was no more than a paper tiger to him now.

He could also clearly perceive the cultivation of the others.

The strongest of the trio was Jiang Taibai, though Jiang Kongping and Jiang Yuantai had grown stronger as well. Both Jiang Kongping and Jiang Yuantai were now at rank one Half-God level, even though Jiang Yuantai was much stronger back then. This showed that Jiang Kongping was indeed the more talented one of the two.

"Who are you?" Jiang Taibai asked with a frown, as he got into an aggressive posture.

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng took off his cloak and revealed his true face.

"Chu Feng?"

Jiang Taibai and the others immediately recognized Chu Feng. Jiang Kongping was overjoyed, as he began making his way up to Chu Feng. However, the other two immediately stopped him.

While they had made peace in the end, Jiang Taibai and Jiang Yuantai still saw Chu Feng as an enemy. In fact, they had intended to exact vengeance on Chu Feng, and they would have done so if not for Jiang Kongping adamantly dissuading them from doing so.

Naturally, they were guarded against Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng, what are you doing here?" Jiang Taibai grimly asked.

Someone who could suddenly appear in their path without them noticing beforehand had to be an expert, but he didn't think that Chu Feng could grow that much within such a short period of time. Thus, he discreetly surveyed the surroundings as he thought Chu Feng had a helper.

"Calm down. Our conflict is over," Chu Feng said as he walked up to them.

Just then, Jiang Yuantai's aura surged to rank two Half-God level, and he exerted his oppressive might on Chu Feng. He didn't hurt Chu Feng, but he was threatening Chu Feng to keep his distance.

"Stay there and don't move, Chu Feng. We aren't the same as before," Jiang Yuantai said.

However, Chu Feng persistently approached a step at a time despite Jiang Yuantai's oppressive might, as if he wasn't affected by it at all. "Calm down."

Boom!

Just then, there was another burst of oppressive might. A figure flitted in front of Jiang Yuantai. It was Jiang Taibai.

"Chu Feng, Lord Jingyu is in the vicinity. You'll be in trouble if you dare to disrespect our young master," Jiang Taibai sneered.

However, Chu Feng keenly noticed his fear and unease. He shook his head and sighed. "Is there something wrong with your head? Do you not understand human speech anymore?"

Boom!

A tremendous pressure suddenly crushed down on Jiang Taibai and the others, threatening to pop their souls. This oppressive might was from none other than Chu Feng. If he willed so, he could easily obliterate them from the face of the world.

"You... You have reached rank five Half-God level? No... That's impossible! Is that your world spirit?" Jiang Taibai stared at Chu Feng in disbelief. He found it terrifying that Chu Feng could reach this level of strength, even through his world spirit.

Chu Feng glanced at the others and saw Jiang Taibai and the others staring at him with shocked and horrified eyes. He asked, "Have you been in closed-door isolation in recent days?"

Clearly, Jiang Taibai and the others hadn't been in touch with the outside world after leaving the Nine Souls Galaxy, or else there was no way they wouldn't have heard about his affairs. He was the culprit who had caused a mess in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and was proven to be Jie Ranqing's son, after all!

"Chu Feng, do you know them?" a voice echoed from afar.

Nothing could be seen at the start, but soon...

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Several figures landed behind Chu Feng. It was Little Fishy, Xianhai Shaoyu, Xian Miaomiao, and others. They noticed that Jiang Taibai and the others were from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, but they chose to let Chu Feng deal with it since the latter appeared to be acquainted with them.

While Little Fishy and the others had concealed their appearances with Master Nine Zenith's gray cloak, it was clear they were no ordinary cultivators judging by the speed of their travel and the impact of their landing.

Jiang Taibai and the others turned pale, as they realized that Chu Feng had helpers.

All of a sudden, Jiang Kongping broke free of Jiang Taibai's protection, rushed up to Chu Feng, and grabbed his arm, asking, "Chu Feng, what's your current cultivation level? How strong are these elders?"

"What's wrong? Did you meet with trouble?" Chu Feng asked.

Chapter 5809: Haha, Important Figures?

Chapter 5809: Haha, Important Figures?

"Young master!" Jiang Taibai exclaimed. He didn't want Jiang Kongping to share their plight with Chu Feng.

However, Jiang Kongping gritted his teeth and said, "We met with trouble. I'm begging you, please help me save my father. I know I have no right to request a favor from you, but I'm willing to pay any price you demand."

He even kneeled to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng quickly supported Jiang Kongping back on his feet and said, "Calm down. We can slowly talk things through."

He still had no idea what problem Jiang Kongping had encountered, and he thought that it would be better to gather more details first.

It turned out that Jiang Kongping's father had discovered a good cultivation spot in the vicinity, especially if one had the right cultivation resources in possession.

Jiang Kongping had set his mind to work hard on his cultivation after leaving the Nine Souls Galaxy, so he looked for his father. His father immediately put down everything he had on hand and brought them here along with a few of his trusted aides.

Thus far, they had been in closed-door cultivation here.

Recently, they spotted a person wandering in the blood-colored desert, looking for their cultivation spot. That person had an exceptionally high standing in the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

Even though Jiang Jingyu and the others had left the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, they still had feelings for the sect and had been wanting to go back. So, Jiang Jingyu decided to approach that person out of goodwill and inform her about the cultivation spot.

Little did they know that this person was practicing a demonic art. She noticed Jiang Kongping's superior talent and unique bloodline, and she sought to kill him to supplement her cultivation.

Jiang Jingyu refused to hand Jiang Kongping over, so he was currently fending off that person by himself so as to buy time for Jiang Kongping's escape.

"Chu Feng, that person is a highly influential individual who can do as she pleases in the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. I know that there's nothing in the world that intimidates you, but I should still give you a heads up. I'd understand it if you refuse to help us since it'd get you into trouble too, but if you do help us, I'll do anything I can to repay you," Jiang Kongping said with tearful eyes.

Laughter suddenly echoed. It was not from Chu Feng but the gray-cloaked figures behind him.

"You can reject it if you wish. What are you laughing for?" Jiang Yuantai asked with a frown.

He never intended to ask for Chu Feng's help, so he found the laughter of the latter's companions jarring, as he thought that they were mocking him.

"S-s-seriously! You should just tell us w-w-where that person is and w-w-what her cultivation is. There's no one in the mere Pill Dao Immortal Sect w-w-whom my Brother Chu Feng dares not offend! They s-s-should be the one fearing my Brother Chu Feng!" Wang Qiang sneered.

"Just get to the point. The Pill Dao Immortal Sect means nothing to us," Qin Xuan added.

Jiang Taibai and the others were conflicted to hear those words. They could tell that these people were strong, but their words were too arrogant. The Pill Dao Immortal Sect was not small fry, after all. It was a huge power with a reputation throughout the entire world of cultivation.

Even in the Totem Galaxy, it was second only to the Totem Dragon Clan.

Just who were these people to dare utter such arrogant words? Even if words were empty, surely they should think twice before running their mouths.

This made Jiang Taibai and the others think they were unreliable. Even so, Jiang Kongping continued staring at Chu Feng with hopeful eyes.

“Answer their question,” Chu Feng urged.

“She’s the daughter of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster, Jia Lingyi,” Jiang Kongping said.

“Jia Lingyi? Are you certain?” Long Chengyu asked.

“Yes, she’s Jia Lingyi. I know that she’s of exceptional standing, so I’d understand it if you refuse to help us,” Jiang Kongping said with a lowered head.

As much as he wanted Chu Feng to help them, he didn’t want to land Chu Feng into trouble, especially when he knew just how strong Jia Lingyi’s background was.

“You’re saying that Jia Lingyi is crossing blows with your father?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, she is,” Jiang Kongping replied.

“Is she alone?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, she’s alone. My father verified it before approaching her. No one is following her,” Jiang Kongping replied.

Chu Feng was surprised, not just because Jia Lingyi had come here alone but the fact she had the strength to fight with Jiang Jingyu. He had crippled Jia Lingyi’s spirit power and sapped her origin energies, which meant that she should have been a cripple now.

Could the Pill Dao Immortal Sect have treasures potent enough to help Jia Lingyi recover her spirit power?

“My father is an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist. If she’s able to fight on par with my father, it’d mean that her spirit power is at the same level too. However, Jia Lingyi was a famed prodigy back in her era. I feel that it’s only a matter of time before my father falls in defeat,” Jiang Kongping said with a worried face.

“I understand. Are they over there?” Chu Feng asked as he pointed in the direction of the third remnant, as he deduced that the cultivation spot they had talked about was the third remnant.

“Ah? Y-yes, that’s right.”

Jiang Kongping had no idea how Chu Feng knew where Jiang Jingyu and Jia Lingyi were, but the direction he had pointed out was correct.

“Let’s go and see what’s going on,” Chu Feng said. He began flitting over to the third remnant, and he made sure to drag Jiang Kongping and the others along with him.

“This speed!” Jiang Taibai and the others were stunned.

They had thought that Chu Feng was a rank five Half-God level cultivator, but the speed he traveled at far surpassed that. This meant that he was even stronger than they had imagined.

“Is his world spirit that powerful? How did this child win over such a powerful world spirit?” Jiang Taibai couldn’t comprehend it.

The thought this was Chu Feng’s own cultivation never crossed his mind, as he didn’t think it was possible for anyone to grow so quickly. He thought that Chu Feng had won over an even stronger world spirit... though this sounded ridiculous to him too.

Soon, Chu Feng and the others heard explosions, and huge shockwaves began to appear.

Even from a distance away, Chu Feng could see two world spiritists crossing blows. One of them was a middle-aged man who was likely Jiang Kongping and Jiang Yuantai’s father, Jiang Jingyu, and the other was a familiar-looking woman, Jia Lingyi.

Jia Lingyi was wearing a mask, but Chu Feng could tell from her aura that it was her.

Both of their spirit powers were at Immortal Dragon God-cloak.

“She regained her spirit power, though she isn’t fully recovered yet.” Chu Feng was surprised.

Jia Lingyi was previously a Saint Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, a step away from becoming a True Dragon World Spiritist. She had regressed a rank, and even so, her fighting prowess as an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist wasn’t formidable.

She was barely able to stand her ground against Jiang Jingyu. It was probably the side effect of having her spirit power crippled back then.

Chu Feng hadn’t gone easy on her back then when he crippled her spirit power. He had made sure to be thorough about it, which was why the fact she could recover at all surprised him.

She must have consumed a lot of invaluable treasures on top of practicing her demonic skill.

Chapter 5810: A Traitor Power Dares to Flaunt?

Chapter 5810: A Traitor Power Dares to Flaunt?

“Jiang Jingyu, I’ll allow you and your people to return to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect if you hand over your son. You’ll receive better treatment than before, and Jiang Yuantai will be guaranteed a brighter future. Otherwise, do you think you can stop me from getting my way? This window of opportunity will be closed if I have to do it with my own hands,” Jia Lingyi threw out an offer upon realizing that she was unable to defeat Jiang Jingyu.

“Lord Lingyi, my son is still young. Please be merciful and spare him,” Jiang Jingyu pleaded.

“It’s a mere son. Why do you have to be so obstinate about this?” Jia Lingyi berated.

“Lord Lingyi, will you be willing to do it if it’s your son? If you insist on having someone as a sacrifice, please take my life instead,” Jiang Jingyu said.

“Hahahaha!” Jia Lingyi suddenly burst into laughter as she halted her attack.

Jiang Jingyu was confused, but he also stopped his attack too. He was clearly hesitant to make Jia Lingyi his enemy.

“Good, Jiang Jingyu. I didn’t judge you wrongly. I’m satisfied,” Jia Lingyi said.

“Lord Lingyi? Could it be...” Jiang Jingyu was stunned, but he quickly thought of a possibility.

“It’s by coincidence we crossed paths in this realm, but I have long heard about your desire to return to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. However, it has been a while since you left, after all, so I’d have to test your character to see if you’re trustworthy or not. I’m glad you stood your ground from the start to the end,” Jia Lingyi said.

“Lord Lingyi, does this mean you didn’t mean anything you said earlier?” Jiang Jingyu was overjoyed.

“Of course I...” Jia Lingyi said with a smile.

All of a sudden, she manifested a spirit power sword and plunged it into Jiang Jingyu’s chest. The sword transformed into a sealing formation, and countless chains instantaneously bound Jiang Jingyu.

“You...” Jiang Jingyu realized he had been duped.

“You fool!” Jia Lingyi sneered.

“Father!” Jiang Kongping and Jiang Yuantai rushed over, with Jiang Taibai and the others trailing behind them.

“You two! What are you doing here? I told you to run! Why did you come back?” Jiang Jingyu was infuriated to see them.

Jia Lingyi burst into laughter and said, “Hahaha! What a touching reunion between father and son. There’s nothing more I love to see more than this!”

Fearing Jiang Kongping’s escape, Jia Lingyi raised her hand and constructed a sealing formation around Jiang Kongping.

“Resorting to trickery when you can’t defeat your enemy. How shameless, Jia Lingyi. I have never seen a woman as wretched as you,” Chu Feng suddenly spoke up.

It was also around then that Chu Feng, Wang Qiang, and the others descended from the sky, appearing within Jia Lingyi’s line of sight.

“Who are you?” Jia Lingyi was unnerved by the appearance of so many gray-cloaked figures.

“Jia Lingyi, are you unable to recognize my voice? Why are you wearing a mask? Are you unable to confront your disgusting face?” Chu Feng asked.

“You... You are Chu Feng?” Jia Lingyi asked with eyes widened in disbelief, though she was confident the voice belonged to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng took off his gray cloak and revealed his true face.

“It’s you! You little beast. You’re still alive!” Jia Lingyi gritted her teeth in fury, as her killing intent poured out.

Jiang Taibai, Jiang Kongping, and the others were stunned. Clearly, Chu Feng and Jia Lingyi were acquainted, and there was a huge grudge between them.

Weng!

Jia Lingyi waved her sleeve and expanded the sealing formation, enveloping Chu Feng and the others in it as well. She glared at Chu Feng with a warped face and sneered, “Chu Feng, I didn’t think you were still alive. Good!”

She had been wanting to exact vengeance on Chu Feng for the longest time now, but at the same time, she knew about Chu Feng’s relationship with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. She knew Chu Feng’s life was now worth a lot of money.

Rather than kill Chu Feng on the spot and quench her hatred, she could earn more by handing Chu Feng over to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“Are you so eager to have your spirit power crippled by me once more?” Chu Feng asked.

“Hahaha!” Jia Lingyi burst into frenzied laughter. “Chu Feng, has no one told you about what happened to the Totem Dragon Clan? There has been a rebellion in the Totem Dragon Clan. Long Chengyu and Long Muxi’s father are dead. Our Pill Dao Immortal Sect are meritorious subjects who have helped overthrow the previous ruler, and Lord Long Lin values us greatly. Your old backing is no more. On top of that, you offended the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. How do you wish to compete with me in your current state? With your measly cultivation? Or your little friends who think they are the biggest in the world?”

Jia Lingyi cast a threatening gaze at the gray-cloaked individuals behind Chu Feng, as if saying *‘I know you’re capable, but look at the disparity in our standings. You better think thrice if you intend to help Chu Feng deal with me.’*

Shoosh!

One of the gray-cloaked figures suddenly raised her small, dainty hand, revealing a token bearing the words ‘Immortal Sea Fish Clan’. This token glowed brightly, and it emanated an incredible aura that proved that it was authentic.

“W-who are you?” Jia Lingyi panicked, as the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was a power the Pill Dao Immortal Sect couldn’t afford to offend.

Just then, Xianhai Shaoyu also flashed his Immortal Sea Fish Clan token.

“Two Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen?”

Putting aside Jiang Taibai and the others, even Jiang Jingyu was stunned too. They knew that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was the ruling power of the Immortal Sea Galaxy, and it was one of the strongest powerhouses in the present world of cultivation.

The Pill Dao Immortal Sect might be formidable, but it was nothing compared to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

Following that...

The Totem Dragon Clan!

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect!

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion!

The Divine Body Heavenly Mansion!

The tokens from the other galaxy overlords were revealed one after another by Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, Yuwen Yanri, and others. Even Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao revealed their tokens too.

“T-t-this...” Jiang Jingyu and Jiang Taibai were baffled. Jiang Yuantai, Jiang Kongping, and the others shuddered in fear.

These were the strongest powers in the world of cultivation, and Chu Feng actually had their support!

“W-who in the world are you all?” Jia Lingyi asked with a quivering voice.

“Someone of your lowly standing isn’t worthy of seeing my face, but how dare you look down on my brother and flaunt in front of him? I’ll let you know who you have offended,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Xianhai Shaoyu took off his cloak and revealed his true face. Little Fishy, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Yuwen Yanri, Wang Qiang, Qin Xuan, Ling Xiao, and Jie Baobao did the same too. With their tokens in hand, they revealed their names one by one.

“Immortal Sea Fish Clan, Xianhai Shaoyu.”

“Immortal Sea Fish Clan, Xianhai Yu’er.”

“Totem Dragon Clan, Long Chengyu.”

“Totem Dragon Clan, Long Muxi.”

“Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, Qin Xuan.”

“Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Ling Xiao.”

“Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Jie Baobao.”

“Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, Yuwen Yanri.”

“D-D-Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, W-W-Wang Qiang.”

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5811: If I Can Cripple You Once, I Can Cripple You Twice

Chapter 5811: If I Can Cripple You Once, I Can Cripple You Twice

Chapter 5811: If I Can Cripple You Once, I Can Cripple You Twice

Jiang Kongping and Jiang Yuantai were scared beyond words, whereas Jiang Taibai's face turned completely pale. Even Jiang Jingyu was in a state of panic.

Qin Xuan? Long Chengyu? Long Muxi? Yuwen Yanri? Xianhai Shaoyu? Xianhai Yu'er? Ling Xiao? Jie Baobao?

Jiang Jingyu couldn't believe these renowned prodigies would appear together with Chu Feng. He had heard about Chu Feng, as Jiang Kongping and Jiang Yuantai had told him about their loss to Chu Feng. However, he wasn't bothered by it, and he thought that Chu Feng was simply a talented junior.

Why would Chu Feng be together with the most talented prodigies in the world of cultivation?

"Fakes! You are all fakes! Long Chengyu and Long Muxi are dead! The two of them would have been imprisoned even if they were alive. There's no way those two could have been here. You're putting on an act to deceive me. You must take me, Jia Lingyi, for a fool!" Jia Lingyi sneered.

Despite her loud voice, she couldn't conceal her fluster. She was panicking because she couldn't find any gaps in their appearances. These renowned prodigies looked to be the real deal in her eyes.

"Noisy!" Xianhai Shaoyu sneered. He released his oppressive might as a rank seven Half-God level cultivator, which crushed Jia Lingyi onto the ground in an instant.

"Rank seven Half-God level? And that's his base cultivation... He really is Xianhai Shaoyu, the strongest junior in the world of cultivation!" Jiang Jingyu said with a fearful voice.

Jia Lingyi, as an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, possessed strength comparable to that of a rank seven Half-God level cultivator, but she stood no chance against Xianhai Shaoyu at all. This was due to the massive gap in their fighting prowess.

This massive gap in their fighting prowess was enough to prove Xianhai Shaoyu's identity, as no other junior could have been this powerful. This inadvertently proved that the other prodigies were the real deal, as Xianhai Shaoyu wouldn't have participated in a farce.

The people before them were the most talented individuals throughout the world of cultivation.

“Y-you went to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith?” Jia Lingyi asked Chu Feng.

She belatedly realized that Chu Feng must have become acquainted with Xianhai Shaoyu and the others in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

“You finally realized it?” Xianhai Shaoyu looked at Jia Lingyi with a sneer.

“Young master Xianhai, why is someone of your stature working with Chu Feng? Young master Ling and young miss Jie, you must have heard about what Chu Feng did in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion!” Jia Lingyi spoke with an incomparably humble voice.

She dared not to pull her weight before these prodigies, as she knew she was nothing compared to these people.

“Why? Let me tell you why.”

Qin Xuan stood forward and glanced at Jia Lingyi, Jiang Jingyu, Jiang Taibai, Jiang Yuantai, and Jiang Kongping before finally turning to Chu Feng. He opened his arm wide and said, “Allow me to introduce him to you. He, Chu Feng, is from the Eastern Region’s Ancestral Martial Galaxy. His mother is the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Lord Jie Ranqing.”

“What?” Jiang Jingyu and the others were astounded.

There was no world spiritist in the world of cultivation who hadn’t heard about Jie Ranqing, and Chu Feng was Jie Ranqing’s child?!

Qin Xuan paid no heed to their response. He turned to Jia Lingyi and said, “Chu Feng possesses the Ruler’s Bloodline too, and he also possesses a Heavenly Lightning Bloodline of at least Saint-tier and above.”

“Ruler’s Bloodline?” Jiang Taibai and the others looked at Chu Feng with conflicted eyes.

“Also, he defeated the juniors from the Ancient Era, conquered the Genesis Bloodline, and became titled the strongest junior in the world of cultivation. Jia Lingyi, do you understand why now?” Qin Xuan said.

Jia Lingyi didn’t reply. She struggled to come to terms with what she had just heard. She knew that Chu Feng could have gone to the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, but she couldn’t believe that he had actually clinched the title of the strongest.

This would mean that prodigies of the likes of Qin Xuan, Ling Xiao, Yuwen Yanri, and Xianhai Shaoyu actually lost to him! But how could that be possible? No matter how talented Chu Feng was, there was no way he could grow that quickly!

But the fact none of the prodigies refuted Qin Xuan's words was the best proof this was real.

Qin Xuan looked at the dazed Jia Lingyi and continued on, "If you still don't get it, I'll put it out even clearer for you. We're now together with Chu Feng. Is that simple enough to grasp?"

Jiang Jingyu and the others felt goosebumps all over their arms, and they fell into a daze. Jia Lingyi collapsed to the ground, looking as if someone had robbed her of all energy.

Qin Xuan turned around, walked behind Chu Feng, and stood with an upright posture as if a sidekick. Wang Qiang and Long Chengyu directed a thumbs up at Qin Xuan, to which the latter responded with a gleeful clasp of his fist. He looked proud of what he had just done.

Chu Feng turned to Qin Xuan and asked, "Brother Qin, aren't you afraid that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion might come after you?"

"What do I have to fear? No one trusts the words of the likes of her. Besides, does she even dare to run her mouth? I'm not scared even if you don't kill her." Qin Xuan even turned to Ling Xiao and asked, "Ling Xiao, are you afraid?"

"Of course not," Ling Xiao replied in disdain.

Qin Xuan turned to Yuwen Yanri and asked, "Yuwen Yanri, are you afraid?"

Yuwen Yanri shook his head.

People of their standing wouldn't fear the likes of Jia Lingyi, which was why they dared to reveal their backgrounds and identities before her. They never thought of her as a threat from the start to the end. If Jia Lingyi dared to run her mouth, she would be the only one who would suffer.

Chu Feng understood that. He turned to Xianhai Shaoyu and said, "Brother Shaoyu, let her go."

Xianhai Shaoyu retracted his oppressive might.

Chu Feng walked up to Jia Lingyi and tore away her mask, revealing her ugly face. His action enraged Jia Lingyi. Knowing that she was cornered, she charged at Chu Feng with a mad dog.

"I'll slaughter..." Jia Lingyi froze up before she could finish her words.

Chu Feng had dodged her attack and instead plunged his hand into her dantian.

“Jia Lingyi, if I can cripple you once, I can cripple you a second time,” Chu Feng said.

Jia Lingyi howled in agony. She could feel her cultivation quickly receding. On top of that, Chu Feng was absorbing her origin energies. She soon lost her energy and collapsed to the ground like a dead dog.

Once again, she had been reduced to a cripple.

Chu Feng held a transparent bead harnessing incredible energy. He had retrieved it from her body. “Is this the reason you were able to regain your cultivation?”

Chapter 5812: The Divine Deer Recovers

Chapter 5812: The Divine Deer Recovers

Chu Feng stowed away the bead, knowing it was a rare treasure that could help those whose cultivation had been crippled. Jia Lingyi was able to recover so well even though he had thoroughly crippled her back then; it would surely work well on Bai Yunqing too.

“I was wrong, Chu Feng,” Jia Lingyi said. “I regret everything I have done. I never thought a decision I made back then would land me in this plight. If I could do things over, I would have never harmed your grandmother and her family. I know I deserve death, but please spare our Pill Dao Immortal Sect. I’m begging you!”

Jia Lingyi, despite her weakness, climbed to her knees and kowtowed to Chu Feng and the other prodigies. She realized that she had been cornered.

She still couldn’t understand why so many prodigies had decided to side with Chu Feng, but without a doubt, her Pill Dao Immortal Sect didn’t have the strength to go against Chu Feng anymore.

“Jia Lingyi, are you trying to trade your life to save your Pill Dao Immortal Sect? I’ll tell you upfront that’s impossible. I can take your life right now, but I’ll let you live. I want you to live in pain and agony, as you witness the death of your Pill Dao Immortal Sectmembers one by one,” Chu Feng said.

“Chu Feng, my crimes shouldn’t implicate my family members! Please, spare my Pill Dao Immortal Sect. I’m begging you here!” Jia Lingyi cried as she crawled up to Chu Feng.

Jiang Jingyu and the others were taken aback by the sight. The Jia Lingyi they knew was a lofty and dazzling person, but who could have thought she would be reduced to this state?

Jia Lingyi was someone with a backbone. Back then, the Totem Dragon clan had tortured her to make her rat out the Totem Dragon Clansmen who had colluded with her, but she kept silent and didn't say a word at all. She must have known about Long Lin by then, but she refused to say a word because she knew the Pill Dao Immortal Sect would be ruined if she revealed it.

As evil as she was, she truly loved the Pill Dao Immortal Sect... just that her love was none of Chu Feng's business.

Before Jia Lingyi's hand could reach Chu Feng's thigh, he kicked her in the face and sent her tumbling over the desert.

"To think you dare utter such words. Even if not for you, your Pill Dao Immortal Sect doesn't deserve to exist in this world. It has committed far too many atrocities," Chu Feng spoke with not killing intent but determination.

He had already made up his mind to destroy the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

Jia Lingyi turned to Long Chengyu and Long Muxi, and she could see the coldness in their eyes. This made her realize there was no way to save her sect anymore.

Thus, her eyes hardened in determination.

Gah!

Jia Lingyi cried in excruciating pain, as the final sliver of her life force flowed from her. At the same time, her body glowed brilliantly, and powerful teleportation energy manifested from her body. She was planning to escape!

Chu Feng quickly constructed a sealing formation to stop her, but the teleportation energy was too strong. Jia Lingyi vanished in the blink of an eye.

"She got away? She actually had such a formidable treasure with her?"

The prodigies were taken aback too. They didn't think Jia Lingyi would have such a powerful treasure with her.

"The Pill Dao Immortal Sect is a world spiritist sect with a long lineage. They have been to plenty of ancient remnants, so it's not surprising for them to have such treasures. However, she has ignited her remaining life force earlier. Not even the most potent treasure in the world can heal her spirit power. She might have escaped, but she's crippled for good," Ling Xiao said.

"No wonder she didn't use it right away. She had to pay a heavy price to invoke it. What's the point of escaping if she has to pay such a heavy price for it?" Qin Xuan was confused.

“S-s-she might have thought she would be t-t-tortured if she stays here,” Wang Qiang guessed.

“That’s true,” Qin Xuan said.

Chu Feng thought Ling Xiao’s words made sense. He had inspected Jia Lingyi’s body with his psyche earlier when he stabbed her dantian to check her treasures, and that was how he had found the bead. He didn’t find anything else earlier, which was why he got complacent.

Jia Lingyi must have used a one-time-use treasure, and it was likely to be a powerful one if it could escape Chu Feng’s detection. It was a pity, as that treasure would have likely been useful to him too.

“Chu Feng, I have recovered,” a familiar voice suddenly echoed. It was the Divine Deer.

This was good news. The Divine Deer had the ability to pass through formations, and it would be a reliable escape means in times of danger.

“I understand, elder,” Chu Feng replied before turning to Qin Xuan and the others.

He hadn’t intended to kill Jia Lingyi, as the latter didn’t have the power to raise any more storms. He wanted Jia Lingyi to witness the destruction of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect and experience the pain of watching her clansmen killed. It was just that he didn’t have the power to do so yet, so he could only keep her alive for the time being.

That being said, he was planning to keep her under control and release her only after they left.

Who could have thought that Jia Lingyi had such a formidable means of escape? While she paid a heavy price for it, she did manage to slip away.

Chu Feng didn’t mind it, but he was worried it would affect his companions. Thus, he turned to the others and asked, “Do you really not mind her revealing that she encountered us?”

“Big brother, let her speak all she wants. I doubt she’d dare let it slip. I have no fear even if she does. I’ll eradicate her Pill Dao Immortal Sect if she dares to say anything!” Little Fishy said.

“Miss Yu’er is right. She wouldn’t dare to say anything, or else it would only bring trouble upon her and the Pill Dao Immortal Sect,” Qin Xuan said. He even turned to Jiang Jingyu and said, “You’re free to speak of this if you wish to.”

Jiang Jingyu and the others immediately shook their heads and replied, “Rest assured, young master Qin Xuan. We won’t tell anyone about our encounter here today!”

Qin Xuan revealed a satisfied smile. He walked over to Chu Feng's side, patted his shoulder, and said, "Let's go. Don't be too bothered by small fry. We should focus on what's important."

Neither Qin Xuan nor the other prodigies were bothered by Jia Lingyi's escape. Their backgrounds were strong enough to bear the repercussions.

"Let's go," Chu Feng said as he began making their way toward the third remnant.

"Wait a moment, young hero Chu Feng," Jiang Jingyu suddenly spoke up.

Chapter 5813: The End of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect

Chapter 5813: The End of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect

"Do you need something from me?" Chu Feng asked.

"Young hero Chu Feng, it's our first meeting but I have heard about you from Kongping. I'm truly apologetic for what happened at the Nine Souls Galaxy..."

Halfway through Jiang Jingyu's words, Chu Feng interjected, "Let's not harp on the past."

However, he turned to Xian Miaomiao and said, "However, this friend of mine is from the Nine Souls Sacred Clan. I won't stop her if she intends to pursue this matter."

Jiang Jingyu and the others stiffened up in fright.

Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan's subsequent words made them turn pale. "Miss Miaomiao, did they offend your clan? Shall we eradicate them on your behalf?"

Those fawning words made Jiang Jingyu and the others realize that Xian Miaomiao was no pushover either.

"Young hero Chu Feng, I-I-I... T-t-this..." Jiang Jingyu looked at Chu Feng with pleading eyes, but he didn't know how he should speak up.

"Calm down, I'll go with Chu Feng's decision. Since he decided not to pursue the matter, I shan't pursue the matter either," Xian Miaomiao said.

Chu Feng was not surprised by Xian Miaomiao's attitude, since the Nine Souls Sacred Clan didn't treat her well either. If the Nine Souls Sacred Clan had been important to Xian Miaomiao at all, he wouldn't have let Jiang Yuantai and the others off back then.

“Thanks, miss... No, it should be milord. I’m grateful for your magnanimity! Thank you young hero Chu Feng for your generosity!” Jiang Jingyu quickly thanked the two of them, though his clasped hands were shaking.

“Do you need us for anything else?” Chu Feng asked.

“Young hero Chu Feng, I’m truly apologetic for what happened previously. I still feel bad even though you and Lord Miaomiao have chosen not to pursue the matter. I don’t know how I should compensate you.”

Jiang Jingyu reached into his pocket, where a storage formation was hidden, and pulled out a bamboo slip. It was an ordinary bamboo slip with the word ‘Starseizer’ inscribed on it.

“Lord Starseizer?” Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao’s eyes lit up.

The others were surprised too. This item was Daoist Starseizer’s possession.

Daoist Starseizer was one of the World Spiritist Immortal King’s two disciples, with the other being the incumbent Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master Jie Tianran. He was known to be skilled in prophecies, but he had left the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion many years ago due to ideological differences with Jie Tianran.

Daoist Starseizer’s whereabouts were unknown, but it should be possible to find him through his divination bamboo slip.

“You know Lord Starseizer?” Ling Xiao asked. He had examined the divination bamboo slip and confirmed it was authentic.

“I have indeed met Lord Starseizer by a stroke of coincidence. Lord Starseizer was willing to befriend me despite my humble identity, and he gifted me five of his divination bamboo slips. There’s only one left, but Lord Starseizer doesn’t mind me giving it away to others. With this, you can request a divination from him. Young hero Chu Feng, I’d like to offer this to you as compensation. What do you think?” Jiang Jingyu asked as he presented the divination bamboo slip to Chu Feng.

“Chu Feng, this divination bamboo slip is authentic,” Ling Xiao said.

“I’ll accept it.” Chu Feng accepted the divination bamboo slip.

He had heard about Daoist Starseizer and his formidable divination skills. While he was skeptical about divination, he thought this was an opportunity for him to become acquainted with the latter and gather information about his mother.

After accepting the divination bamboo slip, Chu Feng entered the palace with the others.

Only after Chu Feng and the others left did Jiang Kongping and the others finally dare to speak. "Father, are you all right?"

"I'm fine," Jiang Jingyu replied. He sat on the floor, deflated.

"Milord, they mentioned that Chu Feng is Jie Ranqing's son. Is that true?" Jiang Taibai asked. Till now, he still found this matter unbelievable.

"Do you think it's a lie? Can't you see their attitudes? You should be glad you lost to him in the Eastern Region. Otherwise, we might face the same plight as Jia Lingyi." Jiang Jingyu sighed.

"If what he said is true... is there a possibility others might come after us even if Chu Feng intends to let things slip?" Jiang Yuantai asked.

"We can only hope they'll let us off on Daoist Starseizer's account," Jiang Jingyu said.

In truth, he had intentionally gifted the divination bamboo slip to Chu Feng not just to appease Chu Feng but the prodigies with him too. He noticed some of them cared deeply for Chu Feng, and he was hoping they would let him off on Daoist Starseizer's account.

Weng!

A pillar of light suddenly rose into the sky. It was coming from the palace not too far away, and it converged with the other two pillars of light. All of a sudden, the three pillars of light vanished.

At the same time, the third palace vanished too.

Chu Feng and the others had been teleported to the point where the three pillars of light converged. Others couldn't see them, but they could clearly see what was happening outside. Countless runes floated densely around them. These runes contained crucial information, but it was not easy to decipher them.

The area they could maneuver in was limited too. An invisible force restricted their movement.

"It looks like it won't be easy for us to find that place," Long Chengyu said with a sigh.

Chu Feng had previously told them that the three palaces were locks, and they should find the hidden land after deciphering them. Yet, despite having deciphered the three palaces, they were brought to this place instead.

Clearly, they had to decipher the runes to find a clue to the hidden place.

Chu Feng sat down in mid-air as he said, "It's easy to enter the hidden land, but the crux is how much you can get out of it. Everyone, try to feel it with your heart."

He formed a hand seal and closed his eyes. Little Fishy, Xianhai Shaoyu, Ling Xiao, and the others did the same too.

...

Meanwhile, Jia Lingyi lay in a swiftly-moving teleportation passageway. She was terribly emaciated, looking like a layer of skin cloaking a skeleton rack. Other than her faint breathing, she looked no different from a dead person. She didn't even have the strength to move.

She had paid a heavy price to invoke the teleportation formation.

No person or treasure, no matter how powerful, could restore her spirit power. Her life as a world spiritist was over. It was a terrible price to pay for her escape, but she still did so not because she wanted to live but because she wanted to alert the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

She realized that Chu Feng was not someone their Pill Dao Immortal Sect could go against. They needed to hide and seek refuge.

All of a sudden, her surroundings changed and she crashed into the ground. She had been brought out of the teleportation formation.

"S-someone..."

Jia Lingyi lay sprawled on the ground, unable to move. Her voice was barely audible. Even so, she wasn't worried as she had set the destination to be the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. There were guards frequently patrolling the area, so it shouldn't take long for someone to notice her.

To her despair, no one came even though she had been shouting for some time now, though she noticed a crackling noise in the surroundings—it was the sound of blazing flames. In fact, she could feel a searing sensation slowly consuming her body.

She summoned the final sliver of her strength to raise her head, only for her eyes to widen in despair. Flames had engulfed the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. Even buildings imbued with powerful defensive formations were collapsing. Burning corpses were littered all around.

The deceased were all Pill Dao Immortal Sect members! Someone had destroyed her sect!

"W-who did this? WHO DID THIS?!" Jia Lingyi screamed in agony.

Tak. Tak.

Footsteps echoed behind. She strained herself to look back and saw a figure walking out of the flame, headed in her direction. The flame soon receded, revealing a neatly-dressed granny with a disfigured face.

Jia Lingyi was horrified.

“You’re really alive?”

Chapter 5814: Immemorial Land of Dao Creation

Chapter 5814: Immemorial Land of Dao Creation

“Song Luoyi, you’re really alive,” Jia Lingyi exclaimed with a fearful expression.

The other party was the daughter of the Golden Dragon Flame Sect’s sectmaster, Song Luoyi, as well as Chu Feng’s grandmother. Even though the woman before her looked very old, unlike the Song Luoyi in her memories, she was certain the other party was indeed Song Luoyi.

“Were you the one behind this? No, it can’t be you. Who is it? Who is it?!” Jia Lingyi asked.

The first emotion she felt upon seeing Chu Feng’s grandmother was fear, but her fear was soon overtaken by rage when she saw the destroyed Pill Dao Immortal Sect around her.

“Someone must have helped you. Chu Feng couldn’t have possibly grown so fast otherwise. He wouldn’t have dared to go against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too. That explains it... No wonder... Is it the Immortal Sea Fish Clan? The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect? Or the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion?”

Jia Lingyi refused to believe Chu Feng’s grandmother was behind this.

Her Pill Dao Immortal Sect was a sect with tens of thousands of years of history, second only to the galaxy overlords. They had countless powerful world spiritists and cultivators.

There was no way Song Luoyi was a match for the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. In the first place, it was already a miracle for her to still be alive. What were the chances of her becoming strong enough to destroy them?

For that reason, she was convinced that Chu Feng and his grandmother had the backing of a major power. That would explain how Chu Feng grew so fast, overcame countless tribulations, and became close friends with the prodigies of powerhouses.

Shoosh!

All of a sudden, Song Luoyi glanced at Jia Lingyi.

This glance petrified Jia Lingyi. She began trembling, and both her tears and saliva began flowing uncontrollably. It was as if she had been turned into a fool. It was only when Song Luoyi turned away that she slowly regained herself.

Putong!

Jia Lingyi crashed onto the ground. Whatever strength she had mustered from her rage vanished without a trace. She could only lay weakly on the ground and asked with a quivering voice, "How did you become so powerful?"

Song Luoyi didn't answer the question. She didn't make a move on Jia Lingyi either. She retracted her gaze and slowly walked away, till she finally vanished in the sea of flames.

Jia Lingyi, with tears streaming down her face, burst into laughter.

"Haha... HAHAAHA!"

It was a bitter laughter overflowing with despair. That single glance made her realize the vast gap between her and Song Luoyi. Even the elders in her Pill Dao Immortal Sect were no match for her too.

Jia Lingyi realized there was no way she could exact vengeance for this grudge. She could only helplessly accept the fate that had befallen her Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

And this was all caused by her jealousy. A single moment of folly had led to the end of her and her sect!

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and the others were meditating in the sky.

They couldn't stop meditating halfway through once they began, so there was practically no interaction among them. It was only when the runes dissipated that all of them simultaneously opened their eyes.

"H-h-how did your meditation go?" Wang Qiang stood up and asked with an excited expression.

Feng Ling rolled her eyes upon seeing Wang Qiang's clothes. She turned to Chu Feng and said, "Chu Feng, can you tell your brother to wear some clothes? It's stinging my eyes."

Wang Qiang's flower pants were exceptionally jarring when he was the only one standing.

"M-m-miss, you clearly don't understand beauty. Don't you think m-m-my well-built muscles look good?" Wang Qiang raised his arm and purposely flaunted his not-so-conspicuous muscles.

"If not for Brother Chu Feng, I would have long smacked you to death!" Feng Ling eyed him from head to toe in contempt.

Wang Qiang wasn't angered by Feng Ling's words. Instead, he broke out in a mischievous grin and said, "Miss, why are you taking advantage of me?"

Feng Ling responded with a puking expression.

"All right, let's focus on the main business at hand. Are you finished comprehending the runes?" Chu Feng asked.

"I'm done, but I don't know if you have grasped the same thing as me. What I learned was a way to channel my bloodline power to construct a house," Long Chengyu said.

"It's the same for me too," Qin Xuan said.

"It seems like we have all grasped the same thing," Ling Xiao said before glancing at Chu Feng.

The others turned to Chu Feng too. They were curious to know if Chu Feng had grasped the same thing, as it wouldn't have been surprising for someone of his talent to have comprehended something else instead.

Chu Feng understood what Ling Xiao was getting at from his gaze and replied with a smile, "It's the same for me too."

"That's good."

The crowd revealed satisfied smiles. It was good news they had comprehended the same thing as Chu Feng.

Boom!

Just then, the area they were in began to rumble.

“It’s coming from above.”

The crowd looked up, as they sensed a surge of energy falling from above. The surge of energy exerted tremendous pressure on them, causing them to plummet from the sky.

Chu Feng was the first one to regain his balance, followed by Wang Qiang, Little Fishy, Yuwen Yanri, and Xianhai Shaoyu. Eventually, Xian Miaomiao, Feng Ling, and the others regained their balance too.

Even though they didn’t fall further down, they had to shoulder immense pressure just to stand their ground. It wouldn’t be easy for them to ascend back to where they were.

What’s going on?

Chu Feng and the others looked upward.

From where the surge of energy had come from, they saw a golden light that emanated an air of divinity as if it was from heaven. As the golden light shimmered, they saw countless silhouettes in it, and every single one of these silhouettes gave off an incomparably powerful aura.

“My gosh. Am I seeing things?” Qin Xuan, despite looking to be in pain a moment ago, broke out in a delighted smile. He turned to Chu Feng, Xianhai Shaoyu, Ling Xiao, and the others and exclaimed, “Chu Feng, Brother Shaoyu, Ling Xiao, am I seeing things? This is the legendary Immemorial Land of Dao Creation, right?”

Xianhai Shaoyu was much more composed than Qin Xuan, but his eyes were overflowing with anticipation.

Chapter 5815: The Only Opportunity, the Disappearing Copper Gate

Chapter 5815: The Only Opportunity, the Disappearing Copper Gate

Even Little Fishy looked incredibly excited.

“Ahhh, is this for real? Is this the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation?” Feng Ling shrieked out of sheer excitement as she shook her fists.

Chu Feng had never seen them so excited before.

“It’s no wonder you advised us to come here, Chu Feng. To think that the hidden land is the legendary Immemorial Land of Dao Creation. Heavens! I don’t know how I can even begin to thank you. You are my benefactor!”

“Young hero Chu Feng, you are my benefactor too. I’ll never forget your grace. I’ll tell my children, grandchildren, and all my descendants about the favor you have shown me!”

The other two juniors from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion were so excited that they planned to worship Chu Feng as their ancestor. All this while, they had been worried that they would drag down Chu Feng, but this completely changed their viewpoint.

“May I ask what’s the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation?” Chu Feng asked out of curiosity.

“Ah? You don’t know about the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation?” The crowd was stunned.

Even Little Fishy was taken aback, though her lips soon curled into a smile as she thought that this was an interesting turn of events. “All of you keep quiet. Let me explain it to big brother.”

Through Little Fishy’s explanation, Chu Feng finally understood why everyone else was so excited.

There were records of the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation in ancient remnants that described it as a sacred land of cultivation in the Immemorial Era. Those who entered its premises had a chance to create their own cultivation dao, and they would receive guidance if they succeeded.

From then on, their road of cultivation would be different from the others. Those who succeeded in the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation eventually rose to the top in their respective eras.

However, it was difficult to enter the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation.

In the earlier years of the present era, there were many remnants containing methods and treasures to enter the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation, but they could only be used once, regardless of whether the individual succeeded or not. As a result, they were swiftly used up, such that the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation had become a myth by this point.

There were records detailing the phenomenon one would see when the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation opened, and it was identical to the scenery they were witnessing right now. That was how the others realized it was the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation.

“That explains why the Nine Heavens’ Zenith indicated this was an opportunity not to be missed.” Chu Feng was overjoyed. The crowd had come here at his advice, so he would have felt conscience-stricken if they had made a wasted trip.

The opportunity had been presented to them; it was up to them to make or break it.

“Brother Chu Feng, you’re amazing. It’s such a pity. It would have been great if this phenomenon had appeared in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, so that it could be witnessed by the entire world,” Long Chengyu exclaimed.

“You can flaunt it afterward too,” Chu Feng replied jokingly.

“Brother Chu Feng, you don’t understand. Of the known methods and treasures, there were records of some allowing two people to enter the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation at once in the Ancient Era, but by the present era, all of them were for individual entry. It is unprecedented for so many people to be allowed into the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation at once. We’re making history here!” Long Chengyu exclaimed.

His words evoked a sigh from Long Muxi.

“It’s indeed a pity. If only more people could witness it,” Qin Xuan remarked as well.

“I doubt others will be able to witness it even if it happened in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. We’re currently under the effects of a powerful concealment that not even the strongest experts in the world could see through,” Chu Feng said.

“Is that so?” Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan looked a bit less regretful now.

“Does that mean we’re the only ones to challenge the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation other than the elders in the earlier years of the present era?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s hard to say,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“Oh?” Chu Feng asked.

The others also looked at Xianhai Shaoyu, though their eyes were filled with skepticism. Based on what they had heard, only a few top-notch figures in the earlier years of the present era had entered the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation, and even fewer of them had succeeded.

“There are many ways to enter the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation. Most opportunities had been consumed in the earlier years of the present era, but I have heard about an ancient copper gate that allowed anyone to enter the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation as long as they could open it. This copper gate had been through several hands before falling into the hands of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion tens of thousands of years ago. However, there are rumors that the copper gate went missing decades ago,” Xianhai Shaoyu looked at Ling Xiao as he spoke.

“Went missing?” The others turned to Ling Xiao too.

In truth, most of them had heard about the copper gate, and they thought Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao might know the truth behind it since they were from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would have guarded the copper gate with the highest level of security given how valuable it was, so it was unthinkable for it to have gone missing.

“Brother Shaoyu, this matter should have been contained within the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. How did you learn about it?” Ling Xiao asked.

“Did it really go missing? How did such a valuable treasure go missing?” Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and the others bombarded Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao with questions.

“I have heard about this matter, though I am not sure about the details. The copper gate is the only known treasure left in the world that leads to the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation, so it should go without saying how important it was. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has placed it under the tightest protection ever since coming into possession of it. Yet, it suddenly vanished decades ago. What’s weird is that the defensive formation is completely intact, so it looked more like the copper gate had vanished into thin air rather than it had been stolen,” Ling Xiao said.

“Vanished? Why would it suddenly vanish?” The crowd was perplexed.

“Could there be a timer to the copper gate? After tens of thousands of years, a formation inside the copper gate activated and teleported it away,” Long Muxi guessed.

“That’s possible. It’s not uncommon for such treasures to possess sentience. It might have been teleported into one of the remnants,” Qin Xuan said.

The others nodded in agreement too.

“I’m guessing that the defensive formation primarily serves to prevent others from taking the copper gate away. If so, is it possible someone has slipped inside the defensive formation and activated the copper gate on the spot instead of taking it away?” Xianhai Shaoyu suggested.

“Ah?”

The crowd was startled, but Ling Xiao chuckled at that conjecture.

“Many powerful experts in the earlier years of the present era had tried to open the copper gate but to no avail. I doubt that someone in the current era will be able to do so.” Ling Xiao turned to Chu Feng and added, “I’d think Chu Feng could have pulled it off, but he was still an infant decades ago, right?”

“Indeed. I also think it’s unlikely for anyone to have pulled it off since even the powerful cultivators in the earlier years of the present era had failed.” Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and the others expressed their agreement.

Chapter 5816: The Two Monsters

Chapter 5816: The Two Monsters

“You shouldn’t think too much into it, as I have only heard bits and pieces about it too. It could be possible that the copper gate is still intact in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. A treasure of that caliber is not something I can access, after all,” Ling Xiao said with a smile.

“Rest assured, Brother Ling Xiao. We’ll keep this matter a secret,” Long Chengyu said.

“We won’t go around telling others,” Qin Xuan added.

The crowd knew Ling Xiao was claiming it to be hearsay lest he get into trouble for divulging the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s secrets. The copper gate was likely to have truly disappeared from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, or else he wouldn’t have said so in the first place.

However, Xianhai Shaoyu didn’t let the conversation end there. “Have you forgotten about our Brother Chu Feng’s mother, Elder Jie Ranqing? There were indeed many formidable experts in the earlier years of the present era, but based on what I’ve heard, none of them possessed the Ruler’s Bloodline. Elder Jie Ranqing is a unique existence, even from the moment of her birth.”

Xianhai Shaoyu turned to Ling Xiao and said, “Ling Xiao, if Chu Feng has a good chance at opening the copper gate, don’t you think Elder Jie Ranqing could have pulled it off too?”

The crowd widened their eyes.

“You’re right! It could be possible, since it’s Elder Jie Ranqing we’re talking about here. Could that have been the case?”

Jie Ranqing was a unique existence. While none of those present here had ever seen her in person, they were well-versed in her incredible feats. Some even saw her as their goal and idolized her.

However, Ling Xiao sighed regretfully upon hearing Xianhai Shaoyu’s conjecture. “There’s a rumor in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion that Lord Jie Ranqing has challenged the copper gate but failed.”

“Failed?”

The crowd was startled. This suggested that the copper gate might be harder than they had imagined.

“I heard Lord Jie Ranqing induced a phenomenon when she tried to open the copper gate. It was a close try. If only she had been a bit more prepared, she could have succeeded in opening the copper gate,” Jie Baobao said.

“I see,” Xianhai Shaoyu replied regretfully, as he was one of those who idolized Jie Ranqing. He honestly thought Jie Ranqing could have already entered the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation. However, his eyes soon lit up again, and he turned to Chu Feng. “If it isn’t Elder Jie Ranqing, is there a chance it could have been Brother Chu Feng’s father instead?”

“Chu Feng’s father?”

The crowd turned to Chu Feng. They didn’t know much about Chu Feng’s father, but they figured the latter was likely to be a formidable figure considering how powerful Chu Feng’s Heavenly Lightning Bloodline was.

How else could Chu Feng’s father have caught Jie Ranqing’s eye in the first place?

Even so, the crowd subconsciously thought Chu Feng’s father was weaker than Jie Ranqing. It couldn’t be helped as Jie Ranqing’s accomplishments were immense, but none of them had heard about Chu Feng’s father before. They didn’t think it was likely for Chu Feng’s father to have opened the copper gate when even Jie Ranqing had failed.

“Chu Feng, do you think your father could have opened the copper gate?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

“I don’t know how difficult the copper gate is as I haven’t seen it in person, but I don’t think there’s anything in this world my father can’t do,” Chu Feng replied confidently.

The crowd chuckled, thinking that Chu Feng was joking. It was normal for children to think their parents were the strongest in the world, after all.

“Brother Chu Feng, what’s your father’s cultivation level?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

The others looked at Chu Feng with eyes filled with curiosity. While they didn’t think Chu Feng’s father could have opened the copper gate, they were curious to know how powerful he was.

“I don’t know.” Chu Feng shook his head.

“Brother Chu Feng, you’re being too humble,” Long Chengyu suddenly spoke up. He turned to the crowd and said, “I don’t know exactly how powerful Chu Feng’s father is, but my father says that he is likely to have already reached Heavenly God level.”

“Heavenly God level?” The crowd was taken aback.

Was it possible for Chu Feng’s father, despite his young age, to have reached this legendary cultivation level?

“Long Chengyu, how do you know?” Qin Xuan asked.

“It’s not convenient for me to explain it, but I am certain Chu Feng’s father is a Heavenly God level cultivator,” Long Chengyu replied.

Back then, when the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect cornered them, Chu Feng invoked his protective formation to kill their enemies and save them. He had told the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief that his father was the one who had placed the protective formation in him.

From the prowess of the protective formation, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief deduced that Chu Feng’s father was a Heavenly God level cultivator.

“I’m not surprised. Only a person of that caliber could move Elder Jie Ranqing’s heart and have a child as talented as Chu Feng.” Xianhai Shaoyu chuckled.

Chu Feng responded with a smile. He turned to the crowd and asked, “How are you adapting to the pressure?”

“We’ll need a bit more time. Brother Chu Feng, is there a time limit?” Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and the others frowned out of worry.

The Immemorial Land of Dao Creation was a golden opportunity. They were only chatting here instead of charging right in because they were still adapting to the pressure.

“I can’t say for sure whether there’s a time limit, but this challenge is not a group trial but an individual trial. Thus, I’d advise you to make a move as soon as you’re ready,” Chu Feng said.

“Brother Chu Feng, y-y-you should go ahead first. I-I-I’ll catch up very soon,” Wang Qiang said.

Chu Feng knew that Wang Qiang wasn’t ready yet, so he turned to Xianhai Shaoyu.

“I still need a bit more time to adapt to the pressure,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“Chu Feng, you should go ahead,” Xian Miaomiao said.

“I can’t believe you’re able to adapt to this pressure so quickly. You’re truly a monster. It’s no wonder you’re the champion of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith,” Feng Ling said with a euphonious voice.

She thought of herself as a prodigy too, but the pressure was so great that she needed more time to adapt to it. On the other hand, it was clear Chu Feng was ready to move on judging from his words.

Shoosh!

Just then, Little Fishy flitted over to Chu Feng’s side and said with a sweet smile, “Big brother, I’m ready too.”

“Turns out there are two monsters here.” Feng Ling shrugged helplessly.

Chapter 5817: Stepping into the Land of Dao Creation

Chapter 5817: Stepping into the Land of Dao Creation

“Let’s go.”

Chu Feng rose into the air, and Little Fishy followed closely behind. The others raised their heads to look at them; it was not because they were worried about the two of them but because they wanted to learn from their experience.

“This...”

They quickly realized there was no way to learn from their experience.

Chu Feng and Little Fishy ascended at a speed neither too fast nor slow, but their flight was smooth and unimpeded. In the blink of an eye, the two of them had reached the depth of the sky, where the golden light shone.

As they came into contact with the golden light, a golden door appeared. With it came a pressure that was even greater than before.

The hearts of the juniors clenched up when they sensed the pressure, as they could sense its destructive prowess. Fortunately, the pressure was only exerted on Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

Chu Feng could withstand the pressure, but even he had to concede it was a formidable force. He reflexively glanced at Little Fishy, only to see her looking over with eyes brimming with worry. They were both worried about each other.

The two of them understood each other's intentions and burst into laughter.

"Big brother, you're amazing. Even my brother struggles to catch up with me," Little Fishy said.

Chu Feng understood her drift. Xianhai Shaoyu must have often been with her during her cultivation, but there were often times he couldn't catch up with her. Her words were intended to tease her brother, but they also hinted at her terrifying talent.

After all, Xianhai Shaoyu was known to be the most talented prodigy in the world of cultivation before Little Fishy.

Just then, a voice echoed from below, "Little sister, why are you talking bad about me in public? Did you forget to switch to voice transmission?"

It was Xianhai Shaoyu.

"Nonsense. I'm merely speaking the truth," Little Fishy retorted.

"See! It looks like older brothers mean nothing in the face of love!" Xianhai Shaoyu exclaimed.

He even glanced at Long Chengyu and the others, but no one dared to say a word, except for one person.

"M-m-makes sense. Brother Shaoyu, d-d-don't be sad. It's not that you aren't good but that Brother Chu Feng is too o-o-outstanding," Wang Qiang replied with a grin.

However, Xianhai Shaoyu didn't continue teasing his little sister, as Chu Feng and Little Fishy had already advanced deeper into the golden light.

The powerful silhouettes in the golden light retreated to the sides, opening a path of the two of them. At the same time, the golden door opened.

Chu Feng and Little Fishy entered the golden door.

"It doesn't look as difficult as I thought," Qin Xuan said.

"Are you sure? I think it only looks easy because it's the two of them." Feng Ling looked at Qin Xuan in disdain.

“Ah...” Qin Xuan scratched his head awkwardly, as he thought Feng Ling’s words made sense.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and Little Fishy found themselves entering a vast world filled with little firefly-sized specks of light that blocked their vision.

These specks of light charged over and attacked the two of them. While their attacks didn’t leave behind injuries or damage their clothes, they still inflicted pain, making it mental torture.

Chu Feng was able to swiftly adapt to the pain, but it was only because he had a strong mind. He worriedly looked at Little Fishy, and to his relief, the latter was fine even though she didn’t look as relaxed as before.

“Look there, big brother,” Little Fishy called out.

Chu Feng looked over and saw a floating white tower not too far away. A plaque hanging above the white tower’s entrance revealed its beautiful name—Cloud Crane Tower. However, there was a formation around the white tower that prevented him from peering in or approaching it.

“There’s another one there,” Little Fishy said as she gestured toward another tower.

“There’s a palace there too!” Little Fishy exclaimed.

The specks of light limited their vision, but they could still roughly spot seven to eight buildings in their vicinity. These buildings varied in their sizes and forms—some were towers, some were pavilions, and some were palaces. They had different names and formations around them.

“They appear to have been left behind by the other dao creators,” Chu Feng said.

“It looks like we’ll have to construct our own structure. Big brother, are these specks of light materials for our building?” Little Fishy asked.

“I think so.” Chu Feng nodded.

They had previously learned the way to build structures with their bloodline powers from the runes they had deciphered before entering the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation. The main material was their bloodline power, but they needed to use the specks of light too.

Through his observation, Chu Feng noticed that the specks of light were gathered in clusters of different colors. The specks of light attacking him and Little Fishy were white, but he could spot specks of light of other colors in the distance too. They had their own domains and didn’t cross in each other’s.

Different colored specks of light had different levels of potency.

“There are tiers to the materials too. The black and golden specks of light should be the best materials,” Chu Feng said. He could tell that the black and golden specks of light were of the same tier.

“Big brother, which one do you prefer?” Little Fishy asked.

“The golden speck of light is great, but I’m more interested in the black specks of light,” Chu Feng replied.

“I’ll choose the same one as you.”

“All right. Come with me.”

The black specks of light were a distance away from them.

Along the way, they encountered other-colored specks of light. They learned that the specks of light had a specific attack range. For instance, the white specks of light stopped attacking them once they were a distance away, but the other-colored specks of light attacked them when they stepped into their territory.

Chu Feng and Little Fishy chose to slowly make their way through the territories of the other-colored specks of light to adapt to their attacks. The golden and black specks of light were the strongest energies here, and it would be dangerous to directly challenge them without getting accustomed to the other powers.

Chu Feng was initially worried about Little Fishy, but he soon realized that she was able to keep up with his tempo. While he relied on his mental fortitude to withstand the pain, Little Fishy had a unique way of breathing to cope with the pain.

That being said, her mental fortitude was amazing too, as the specks of light attacked not just their souls but their minds too.

Chapter 5818: I’m Glad You’re Here to Accompany Me

Chapter 5818: I’m Glad You’re Here to Accompany Me

Chu Feng and Little Fishy soon reached the territory of the black specks of light.

Chu Feng first entered the territory, and Little Fishy followed him. As soon as they stepped in, the black specks of light furiously assaulted them.

“Little Fishy, are you able to take it?” Chu Feng asked.

He could sense just how formidable the black specks of light were. He couldn't help but worry about Little Fishy despite knowing she had her unique way of coping with the pain.

"I'm fine, big brother," Little Fishy replied with a radiant smile, though her smile was strained.

The black specks of light were so ferocious that it nearly went beyond the threshold of what Chu Feng could withstand; it was unlikely Little Fishy would fare much better.

"Let's give it a try. We can go for something else if it doesn't work," Chu Feng said.

"Mm." Little Fishy obediently nodded.

Enduring the soul-splitting pain, Chu Feng sat down and attempted to control the black specks of light with his bloodline power via the method he had comprehended from the runes.

Through the method, he would capture the specks of light entering his body using his bloodline power. As long as he successfully captured them, he would be able to use them as material for his structure.

It was just that the specks of light would intensely jolt their minds upon seeping into their bodies. There was a risk they could go berserk or even implode if they lost focus, making it hard to do anything in that state.

However, Chu Feng was able to swiftly adapt, and it wasn't long before he successfully captured his first black speck of light. As he captured more and more black specks of light, he began to construct his structure.

"Big brother," Little Fishy suddenly called out.

Chu Feng turned over and saw she had retreated from the black specks of light's territory.

"Big brother, the energy here is too violent. I'm struggling to focus my attention to capture them, so I'll try the others instead," Little Fishy said.

"All right." Chu Feng didn't say too much as he could tell Little Fishy knew what she was doing.

It hadn't been long since they entered the black specks of light's territory. Little Fishy could withstand the assault of the black specks of light, so she could have spent a bit more time trying to capture them. The fact she had chosen not to do so meant that she had determined it to be a waste of time, and she didn't want to waste her time and effort on it.

Even so, Chu Feng chose to keep an eye on her instead of turning his attention back to capturing the black specks of light. Even if Little Fishy knew what she was doing, he still couldn't help worrying about her.

It was only after seeing Little Fishy stepping into the golden specks of light's territory and confirming she was coping well that he returned to building his structure.

As time passed, Chu Feng became more proficient at capturing the black specks of light, and his construction speed hastened.

He also continued keeping an eye on Little Fishy.

She had quickly adapted to the golden specks of light, and it didn't take her long to capture her first speck of light and begin her construction. Soon, her construction speed caught up with Chu Feng's and even overtook him.

The two of them were constructing the same building, though they didn't know what the final product would be.

"C-C-Chu Feng!" a familiar voice echoed. It was Wang Qiang.

Chu Feng looked over and saw Xianhai Shaoyu standing next to Wang Qiang.

"Chu Feng, are these specks of light materials for our building?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

"That's right," Chu Feng replied.

"Got it."

Xianhai Shaoyu and Wang Qiang began adapting to the specks of light, though the two of them chose to venture in different directions. Xianhai Shaoyu made his way toward the golden specks of light, where his little sister was, whereas Wang Qiang headed in Chu Feng's direction.

From their reactions, Chu Feng could tell that their ability to withstand the specks of light paled in comparison to him and Little Fishy, so he offered a warning to Wang Qiang, "The energy here is violent. Don't step too deep in."

"D-d-don't worry. I can take it t-t-too. I-I-I have to take it! Do you know why?" Wang Qiang asked.

"Why?" Chu Feng asked.

"It's because we're brothers. B-b-brothers must stay together! Even if I die, I'll stay w-w-with you!" Wang Qiang said as he strutted into the black specks of light's territory.

“B-b-bloody hell!” As soon as he walked in, he yelped in pain and retreated. “Brother, t-t-treat it as if I didn’t say anything. I-I-I’ll check out other places.”

Wang Qiang began making his way toward Xianhai Shaoyu.

Meanwhile, Xianhai Shaoyu had just arrived at the golden specks of light’s territory. He took a deep breath before walking in, and the immediate assault of excruciating pain warped his face. His usual refined demeanor disappeared without a trace.

“L-l-litter sister, is there any secret trick to this? Teach me,” Xianhai Shaoyu cried.

“No tricks. Endure,” Little Fishy coldly replied.

Xianhai Shaoyu refused to give up just like that. “You have already made such a h-h-huge progress in your construction. There must be a s-s-secret trick! Teach me!”

“B-B-Brother Shaoyu, don’t you think it’s mean for y-y-you to copy me?” Wang Qiang also arrived at the scene then.

“I’m not copying you! It’s too p-p-painful to speak properly,” Xianhai Shaoyu cried.

“I-i-is it that painful?” Wang Qiang stepped into the golden specks of light’s territory, only to retreat the next instant. He looked at Xianhai Shaoyu and said, “Brother Shaoyu, a true hero knows his own limits. You should learn from me.”

Wang Qiang made his way to the dark purple specks of light. It wasn’t as pure as the golden and black specks of light, but its energy was still formidable.

Xianhai Shaoyu was in a dilemma, not knowing whether he should continue trying or back down. He had wanted to go for the best as this was a rare fortuitous encounter, but upon seeing Wang Qiang going for a lesser option, he decided to give in and do the same too.

All of a sudden, he noticed something and stared at Wang Qiang in disbelief. “Wait a moment, you didn’t stutter at all when you lectured me earlier!”

Wang Qiang didn’t reply.

Xianhai Shaoyu stared at Wang Qiang with doubtful eyes before making his way toward the dark blue specks of light. The dark blue specks of light were weaker than the golden and black specks of light, but it was of the same rank as Wang Qiang’s dark purple specks of light. It was the second strongest energy here.

It didn’t take long for Xianhai Shaoyu to adapt to the dark blue specks of light.

With time, Yuwen Yanri, Ling Xiao, Feng Ling, Jie Baobao, Xian Miaomiao, and the others successfully withstood the pressure and entered the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation too. Even Long Muxi succeeded as well.

However, four people continued to struggle against the pressure. They were Long Chengyu, Qin Xuan, and the two prodigies from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.

Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan had been stuck in the golden light for some time now—for some reason, the silhouettes in the golden light refused to step aside and grant them passage. As for the two from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, they couldn't even reach the golden light.

"Even Miss Long has gotten in. I'm starting to doubt myself," Qin Xuan said in melancholy.

"What do you mean by that? Are you insinuating my big sister isn't as talented as you?" Long Chengyu frowned.

"That's not what I mean." Qin Xuan shook his head. He looked at Long Chengyu, who was barely holding on and sweating profusely, and he suddenly burst into laughter. "I'm glad you're here to accompany me."

"Shit!" Long Chengyu cursed.

Chapter 5819: Qiang Qiang Qiang Qiang Mansion

Chapter 5819: Qiang Qiang Qiang Qiang Mansion

Long Chengyu and Qin Xuan were prodigies whose names were spoken alongside Xianhai Shaoyu, Ling Xiao, and the others back then, but they were the only ones who weren't able to enter the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation.

This vexed them.

"Maybe we're lacking something," Long Chengyu remarked.

While he didn't want to put down his older sister, his talent was indeed higher than Long Muxi's. If Long Muxi could enter the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation, what he and Qin Xuan lacked was not just talent.

Just then, there was a flicker of light, and the golden door opened.

Qin Xuan and Long Chengyu were overjoyed, as they thought that they had just been deemed qualified to enter the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation. However, a person soon emerged from the golden door—Long Muxi.

It was not that they had been deemed qualified, but Long Muxi had simply come out. She wasn't in a good condition; she was struggling to even maintain flight.

Long Chengyu was worried, but there was nothing he could do. He could only wait till she retreated to their vicinity before he could rush forward to support her.

“What’s wrong, big sister?”

“I’m fine, but the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation isn’t for anyone.” Long Muxi shook her head bitterly.

She was unable to withstand the energy inside and had no choice but to leave.

“What about Chu Feng and the others?” Qin Xuan asked.

“They should be able to succeed.” Long Muxi didn’t elaborate any further, but she recalled what she had witnessed inside the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation.

There, she saw different people trying to adapt to different powers. They were all top prodigies of the world of cultivation, but even they were divided into different tiers.

She had known that her talent was lacking, but it was still painful for her to see others easily accessing areas she struggled to step into. She couldn’t even withstand the weakest energy inside the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation, but Chu Feng and Xianhai Yu’er were perfectly relaxed despite standing amidst the most terrifying energies there.

...

As time passed, Little Fishy, Xianhai Shaoyu, and Wang Qiang’s buildings began to take shape. Their progress was surprisingly close. In contrast, Chu Feng was much slower despite being the first one to begin construction.

Meanwhile, Feng Ling, Ling Xiao, Jie Baobao, Xian Miaomiao, and Yuwen Yanri had found the energies most suitable to them and had begun constructing their buildings.

Weng!

There was a sudden flash of light.

Everyone halted their construction to look in Little Fishy’s direction. The light was coming from her building. She had completed her construction.

All of them had been constructing the same simple house, but Little Fishy's house began to transform under the brilliant light. It morphed into a mansion ten times larger. Its walls were pink, and it was shrouded in a flowing pink light reminiscent of flowing waves.

The mansion was not exactly majestic, but it went well with Little Fishy's disposition.

None of the other buildings they had seen in the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation were shrouded in light, making them feel heavy and dead. In contrast, Little Fishy's mansion felt vibrant.

Just then, a deep voice echoed, "Please name your Dao Creation Building."

The voice sounded as if it had come from a far distance away, transcending even space. It was hard to tell whether it was from a formation or a real person.

"Immortal Sea Mansion," Little Fishy replied right away.

The words 'Immortal Sea Mansion' appeared on the plaque hanging on Little Fishy's mansion.

"You have two hours. You have to tame your Dao Creation Building within the time limit, or else you'll be deemed to have failed, and you'll be evicted from this land," the deep voice echoed.

Little Fishy's Immortal Sea Mansion began to shake. Even the pink light shrouding it wavered, looking as if it would scatter at any moment.

Little Fishy quickly formed a hand seal in an attempt to control her Dao Creation Building.

"So, the structures we're building are called Dao Creation Buildings, and we'll have to tame it to succeed in our dao creation. I'm guessing the other Dao Creation Buildings floating around us are the remains of those who had failed before us."

Even with their limited vision, they could spot many buildings floating around them. There were probably even more buildings around.

This suggested many people had entered the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation in the Ancient Era or even the Immemorial Era, though it had become extremely difficult to enter this place in the present era. Even so, most people still eventually failed in their dao creation, or else there wouldn't have been so many Dao Creation Buildings left behind.

Soon, Xianhai Shaoyu completed his Dao Creation Building as well. It was shaped like a mansion too, though it was slightly larger than Little Fishy's. Its walls were blue, and the light shrouding it felt like waves.

At a glance, it looked like a mansion in the sea.

"Please name your Dao Creation Building," the deep voice echoed.

"Shaoyu Mansion," Xianhai Shaoyu replied right away.

The words 'Shaoyu Mansion' appeared on the mansion's plaque. Xianhai Shaoyu immediately began taming the mansion. Even if he had succeeded in the construction, it would be futile if he failed to tame it in the end.

Soon, Wang Qiang completed his Dao Creation Building too. It was a dark purple mansion, and it was shrouded in a dark purple light. It felt very different from Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy's buildings.

Little Fishy's mansion felt feminine, and Xianhai Shaoyu's mansion felt majestic and graceful. While their mansions were different in terms of aesthetics, they gave off an air of vibrancy.

In contrast, Wang Qiang's mansion felt dark. However, the crowd paid it no heed and instead celebrated his success.

"Please name your Dao Creation Building," the deep voice echoed.

"Brother S-S-Shaoyu used his name for his mansion. I I-I-like that. I'll do the s-s-same as well! My Dao Creation Building shall be called Q-Q-Q-Qiang Mansion!"

Five words appeared on his Dao Creation Mansion's plaque—Qiang Qiang Qiang Qiang Mansion.

"Bloody hell! It's Qiang Mansion, not Qiang Qiang Qiang Qiang Mansion! Y-y-you got it wrong!" Wang Qiang anxiously tried to correct it, but there was no response whatsoever. "What the hell!"

Wang Qiang was frustrated, but what was done was done. He had no choice but to proceed to tame his Dao Creation Building, or else he might just fail in his dao creation.

Chapter 5820: Asura Palace

Chapter 5820: Asura Palace

Around an hour later, a pink aura similar to that of her Immortal Sea Mansion began to envelop her. Her Immortal Sea Mansion contracted to the size of a bead before fusing into her body.

A majestic phenomenon surrounding Little Fishy enveloped this space.

By the time the phenomenon dissipated, the crowd sensed that Little Fishy's cultivation had risen by a rank. She was now a rank seven Half-God level cultivator.

"Little sister, you succeeded?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked. He could hardly conceal his smile.

"That's right. Big brother, you'll have to work harder. Don't mess it up here, or else I'll use this against you for the rest of your life," Little Fishy said with a mischievous smile.

"Don't worry. I shan't let you dump me behind," Xianhai Shaoyu said with a confident smile. From his ability to have a casual conversation with Little Fishy despite being amid taming his mansion, this wasn't difficult for him.

Not long later, he succeeded. A phenomenon occurred when the Dao Creation Building entered his body, and his cultivation rose by a rank to rank eight Half-God level.

Wang Qiang succeeded next. His cultivation rose by a rank to rank seven Half-God level.

Some time later, the others also succeeded in constructing their Dao Creation Buildings and proceeded to the taming phase.

In contrast, Chu Feng, despite being the first to start, was still in the midst of his construction. He got increasingly concentrated, to the point he completely disregarded what was happening in his surroundings. His composed expression slowly strained up.

"Will Chu Feng be fine?" Feng Ling asked worriedly.

Xian Miaomiao, who had begun taming her Dao Creation Building, kept looking at Chu Feng too. She didn't say a word, but the worry in her eyes was apparent.

"Don't worry, M-M-Miss Feng Ling. My brother must be challenging something more difficult, or e-e-else he wouldn't have been struggling," Wang Qiang said.

"Something more difficult? Brother Wang Qiang, did you sense something?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

"N-n-nope," Wang Qiang replied.

"Little sister, what about you?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked Little Fishy.

Little Fishy shook her head.

“What’s going on?” Xianhai Shaoyu looked at Chu Feng with curious eyes.

Feng Ling, Xian Miaomiao, and the others had succeeded in their construction, though they struggled to tame their Dao Creation Building and there was a chance they might fail here. Meanwhile, Chu Feng, despite having begun earlier, still hadn’t finished his construction.

Xianhai Shaoyu wasn’t worried about Chu Feng failing. He was confident Chu Feng would succeed. In fact, like Wang Qiang, he thought that Chu Feng’s final product could be different from them. Nevertheless, he was still curious as to why Chu Feng was struggling right now.

Why is it because our intelligence is lower than him, and we’re failing to see a deeper aspect of this trial?

“It could be due to the energy he chose,” Little Fishy said.

“Oh? Little sister, isn’t the black energy of the same tier as your golden energy?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

Wang Qiang also looked at Little Fishy in curiosity.

“There is a difference. While the black energy is at the same level as the golden energy, the former is more aggressive in its mental attacks. I was planning to construct my building with the black energy together with big brother, but I couldn’t focus my attention on capturing them. That’s why I went for the golden energy instead,” Little Fishy explained.

“I see. So that’s where the problem lies. It’s a problem with the material,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

All of a sudden, Chu Feng’s speed of construction accelerated. His progress suddenly sped up exponentially, to the point where even Xianhai Shaoyu and the others were taken aback.

In a blink of an eye, Chu Feng finished his building.

Boom!

The space shook violently, distracting those focused on taming their Dao Creation Buildings.

The source of this shaking was Chu Feng's Dao Creation Building. It was transforming to its true form, but there hadn't been such a stir when Little Fishy, Wang Qiang, or Xianhai Shaoyu completed their buildings earlier.

"The hell!" Wang Qiang widened his mouth.

Their buildings were all mansions, but Chu Feng's building was a majestic palace.

It was a black palace that gave off a domineering aura. The black aura shrouding the palace encompassed a larger area, and there would be occasional flashes of nine-colored lightning from it. The palace felt lofty as if it was from the heavenly realm or the demonic realm.

"T-t-this isn't a Dao Creation Building anymore. It's a Dao Creation Palace!" Wang Qiang exclaimed.

Just then, the deep voice inside the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation echoed, "Please name your Dao Creation Palace."

"The hell! It is r-r-really called Dao Creation Palace! It's superior t-t-to what we have constructed. No w-w-wonder it took him so long! Brother, you s-s-should have told us if you're constructing a p-p-palace. Look at how shabby my m-m-mansion looks," Wang Qiang said.

"I didn't know it would transform in such a manner either," Chu Feng replied.

"Stammerer, don't distract my big brother from his naming," Little Fishy said.

"A-a-all right." Wang Qiang nodded before abruptly raising his head. "Stammerer?! You look so obedient, but y-y-your words are so awful!"

"It'll be fine once you get used to it. She's only nice to Brother Chu Feng," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"I get you now, Brother S-S-Shaoyu. Little sister can't be depended on," Wang Qiang agreed.

Chu Feng stared at the majestic black palace, as he thought about how he should name his Dao Creation Palace. Eventually, two words came out of his mouth, "Asura Palace."

The words 'Asura Palace' appeared on the plaque.

Chu Feng had given serious thought to this name. His current accomplishments could be credited to the nine-colored lightning and the help of many benefactors, but the person he was the most grateful to was still Eggy, who had accompanied him all this while.

It seemed a bit thoughtless to name the palace Egg, so he decided to name it after her place of birth instead.

On top of that, the world spirits currently serving him were from the Asura Spirit World too, and his capabilities as a world spiritist were inherited from his mother. No matter how he looked at it, the word 'Asura' had special significance to him.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5821: Guiding Direction

Chapter 5821: Guiding Direction

Chapter 5821: Guiding Direction

"You have two hours. You have to tame your Dao Creation Palace within the time limit, or else you'll be deemed to have failed, and you'll be evicted from this land," the deep voice echoed.

A terrifying aura surfaced, and their surroundings shook intensely once more.

This was completely different from when Little Fishy, Wang Qiang, and Xianhai Shaoyu proceeded to the taming phase of their Dao Creation Buildings. It felt as if the end of the world had arrived!

"The h-h-heck! I'd expect no less from a Dao Creation Palace. T-t-this is insane! Can Brother Chu Feng tame that in t-t-two hours?" Wang Qiang was worried.

Chu Feng waved his sleeves, and the Dao Creation Palace immediately retracted its aura and swiftly contracted till it was around the size of a bead, at which it fused into his body.

"What? Is it over? Y-y-you have already tamed it?" Wang Qiang walked over to Chu Feng's side and stared at him with eyes of disbelief.

"Mhm." Chu Feng nodded.

"Heavens." Wang Qiang was taken aback.

The others were flabbergasted too.

"How much did your c-c-cultivation rise by?" Wang Qiang asked once more.

"Cultivation? Does taming the Dao Creation Palace raise your cultivation?" Chu Feng asked.

“L-l-look.” Wang Qiang revealed his cultivation. He glanced at Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu. “It isn’t just me.”

“Big brother, we have made breakthroughs in our cultivation,” Little Fishy said.

“Oh? Give me a moment.” Chu Feng projected his consciousness into his dantian.

On top of the nine-colored lightning and the Sacred Tree Seed, there was now a majestic black palace too.

It was Chu Feng’s Dao Creation Palace, but it had expanded over ten thousand times larger inside his dantian. The black aura tinged with nine-colored lightning shrouding it enveloped a larger area too. It was incredibly grandiose, looking like another realm inside his dantian.

Chu Feng tried to communicate with the Dao Creation Palace, and the black aura shrouding it began billowing till it formed the shape of the Nine Galaxies. A ray of light beamed from the Dao Creation Palace toward one of the galaxies.

It was the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Chu Feng closely examined the Dao Creation Palace, but he quickly noticed it felt incomplete despite its domineering appearance. It could only provide him guidance at the moment.

Thus, he retracted his consciousness to his main body and asked the others, “How are your Dao Creation Palaces?”

Wang Qiang stretched his hand forth, and his Dao Creation Building manifested on his palm. “Look, Brother C-C-Chu Feng. Not all of the buildings constructed here are called Dao Creation P-P-Palaces. Ours are called Dao Creation B-B-Buildings.”

Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu took out their Dao Creation Buildings too.

Chu Feng looked at the other two Dao Creation Buildings before turning his attention back to Wang Qiang’s one. “You have an interesting choice of name.”

“D-d-don’t mention it. The Immemorial Land of Dao Creation is bullying me over my stutter,” Wang Qiang cursed.

Chu Feng burst into laughter.

He hadn’t seen what happened to Wang Qiang as he was too focused on his construction, but he could imagine what happened earlier.

"I-i-it's all Xianhai Shaoyu's fault! If not for him naming his b-b-building over his name, I wouldn't have done the same." Wang Qiang dumped his resentment on Xianhai Shaoyu.

Xianhai Shaoyu laughed. "I'll take the blame, but I do think that your Qiang Qiang Qiang Qiang Mansion has a nicer ring around it than Qiang Mansion. What do you think, little sister?"

"Not bad. I think it suits Wang Qiang," Little Fishy teased.

"Y-y-you have been led astray!" Wang Qiang felt even more indignant.

Chu Feng raised his palm and manifested his Dao Creation Palace.

"Waa, the Dao Creation Palace is indeed different!" Wang Qiang exclaimed.

In terms of appearance and disposition, Chu Feng's Dao Creation Palace was superior to their Dao Creation Buildings.

"Big brother, were you unable to make a breakthrough?" Little Fishy asked.

"Yes, I didn't make a breakthrough. That's why I'm curious to know what you have gained from your Dao Creation Buildings," Chu Feng said.

He quickly learned that Little Fishy and the others enjoyed a breakthrough in their cultivation right after they tamed their Dao Creation Buildings. Their Dao Creation Buildings also provided them with guidance, but the guidance was incomplete, so they had to further ponder about it.

This suggested that Chu Feng's Dao Creation Palace and their Dao Creation Buildings were likely to be incomplete. The only difference was that their Dao Creation Buildings had raised their cultivation, whereas Chu Feng's Dao Creation Palace hadn't.

"D-d-don't think too much into it, brother. Your Dao Creation Palace is c-c-clearly superior to ours. You'll benefit more from it in t-t-the future," Wang Qiang said.

"At least it's not a wasted trip," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

He could sense that the Dao Creation Palace would be an invaluable help to him in the future.

He turned to Feng Ling and the others and saw them struggling. They were having difficulties taming their Dao Creation Buildings. He wanted to help them, but there was nothing he could do as this was an individual trial.

The outcome was just as he had expected.

Even though Feng Ling, Ling Xiao, Jie Baobao, Xian Miaomiao, and Yuwen Yanri had constructed their Dao Creation Buildings, they were unable to tame it. They could only watch helplessly as their Dao Creation Buildings floated away from them.

Indignation could be seen in their eyes.

Even the usually noisy Feng Ling had fallen silent.

“The road of cultivation is tough, and there’s more than one path leading to the goal. Some have succeeded in their dao creation in the early years of the present era, but those who failed didn’t lag. Some even overtook those who succeeded in their dao creation,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“You need not console me, Xianhai Shaoyu. I might have failed in my dao creation, but I don’t think I’m any weaker than you,” Feng Ling said with a brilliant smile.

Even the reticent Yuwen Yanri spoke up as well, “You don’t need to worry about us. We won’t be beaten down by failure. We’ll only rise stronger.”

Ling Xiao, Jie Baobao, and Xian Miaomiao quickly recovered too.

It was normal for them to be upset. Who wouldn’t be upset to fail here after coming this far? However, they were prodigies who had been through hardships. They were respected not just for their talents but their mental resilience too.

The events today wouldn’t crush them for good.

Chapter 5822: The Prodigies Parting Ways

Chapter 5822: The Prodigies Parting Ways

A surge of energy appeared and dragged those who had failed their dao creation into the gate, evicting them from the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation.

“We should leave too.”

Chu Feng had already inspected the area. They wouldn’t be evicted from the area, but there was no benefit in them staying here either. Thus, they made their way out of the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation too.

As soon as they stepped out, the gate closed, and the energy sealing off the area vanished. They were brought out of their concealment. Everything reverted to normal.

“What do you intend to do next?” Chu Feng asked.

Yuwen Yanri and the two prodigies from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion walked up to Chu Feng and bowed. "Chu Feng, I'm thankful for this invaluable fortuitous encounter."

"You're being too courteous. This is what you ought to receive. Do you intend to head back now?" Chu Feng asked.

"Mm." Yuwen Yanri nodded.

Chu Feng formed a hand seal and removed the isolation formation he had placed on Yuwen Yanri and the other two prodigies.

Yuwen Yanri turned to look at Wang Qiang.

"I'll r-r-return with you," Wang Qiang said. He walked up to Chu Feng, patted his shoulder, and said, "Brother, I believe you won't stumble on your current adversity, but make sure to tell me if you ever require help. I'll rush over even if it means leaving the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion."

He had spoken those words out loud, which expressed his tremendous support for Chu Feng. The latter knew those weren't empty words; he would do it.

Following that, Wang Qiang relayed a voice transmission over, but it was discreetly done through Chu Feng's communication formation. "Don't worry about the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted. I can deal with him. I sense that the Dao Creation Building can help me with that."

Chu Feng patted Wang Qiang's shoulder. "Take care of yourself.

"You t-t-take care of yourself too.

With that, Wang Qiang left with Yuwen Yanri and the others.

"Chu Feng, we'll be heading back to the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion."

Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao walked up to Chu Feng. They bade their farewell to the crowd before taking their leave. Needless to say, Chu Feng also dispelled their isolation formation.

"Chu Feng, I ought to be leaving now. May fate bring us together, everyone," Feng Ling said with a sweet voice. She coolly walked away without any hesitation.

"Brother Chu Feng, we might have started on the wrong foot, but this experience has been invaluable to me. It showed me how small I am, and it taught me not to rush into evaluating a person from hearsay. Rumors aren't reliable," Qin Xuan said.

He was indirectly complimenting Chu Feng's personality.

"Are you heading back?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes, I'm heading back. It'll be hard to explain it to my sect if I don't head back now," Qin Xuan said. He then bowed to the others. "Brother Chengyu, Miss Muxi, Miss Yu'er, Miss Miaomiao, Brother Shaoyu, farewell."

"Brother Qin, what do you intend to do if you confirm that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has indeed done injustice to our Totem Dragon Clan?" Long Chengyu asked.

"I'd concede our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has done wrong, but even so, I, Qin Xuan, was born as a Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect member and will die as one. I can't judge my sect's wrongdoings from a neutral point of view," Qin Xuan said.

"I see. It looks like a battle between us is inevitable," Long Chengyu said.

"Brother Chengyu, I ask you not to hold back if such a day comes," Qin Xuan said.

"Don't worry, I won't go easy on you. Our clan's grudge weighs heavier than our personal ties," Long Chengyu said.

"It's the same for me too. Farewell." Qin Xuan rose into the sky and flitted off.

"Chu Feng, what do you intend to do?" Long Chengyu asked.

"I wish to return to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy," Chu Feng said.

Despite having obtained the strongest Dao Creation Palace, he didn't receive any benefit from it. All he had was guidance pointing to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. He anxiously wanted to raise his cultivation, so he decided to make a trip over.

"We shan't be joining you. You can look for us after you're done with your affairs," Long Chengyu said.

"Are you rushing back?" Chu Feng asked.

"To be honest, I have been triggered. I need to work harder to complement my deficiencies," Long Chengyu said.

"That's good too." Chu Feng nodded.

"Take care, Chu Feng," Long Muxi said.

"I'll be done. You don't have to worry about me," Chu Feng said.

Long Chengyu left with Long Muxi, leaving Chu Feng, Little Fishy, Xianhai Shaoyu, and Xian Miaomiao behind.

“Chu Feng, are you in a rush to return to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

“Not really. Brother Shaoyu, do you have something up?” Chu Feng asked.

“Brother Chu Feng, have you heard of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild?”

“I’ve heard about them.”

“The Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild will be holding an auction in the Immortal Sea Galaxy. There’s an item there I’m interested in, and we should be able to make it in time if we rush back now. I’d like to invite you over with us,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Little Fishy’s eyes lit up. She stared at Chu Feng with expectant eyes, hoping that Chu Feng would agree. She knew that she would have to part ways with Chu Feng if he rejected it.

“I’ll come with you. I’m in no rush to head back,” Chu Feng said.

He was in a rush to head back, but he wouldn’t turn down a request from a brother.

“Great! It won’t be boring now that I have big brother to travel with me,” Little Fishy said.

“What do you mean by that? Is it that boring being with me?” Xianhai Shaoyu growled.

“Being with you makes me want to fall asleep,” Little Fishy snorted.

Chu Feng turned to Xian Miaomiao and asked, “Do you want to come with us?”

He was intending to return to the Eastern Region with Xian Miaomiao. The Immortal Sea Galaxy was near the Totem Dragon Galaxy, so he thought that they could travel together.

“I have heard about the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild. There’d likely be a lot of treasures in the auction. I’d love to tag along, but I have to head back now,” Xian Miaomiao said.

“Miaomiao, are you returning by yourself? Or is someone fetching you?” Chu Feng asked.

He was worried about her. They had gotten along well with the other prodigies thus far, but it was unwise to think that they were best buddies just because of that. There was no saying that one of them might leak the fact that she had Soul Fog.

That was a power comparable to Genesis Bloodline. She would be in great danger if the others learned about it.

“Don’t worry. My master is already here to fetch me,” Xian Miaomiao replied.

“That’s great.” Chu Feng’s heart was set at ease.

He knew that Xian Miaomiao’s master, Song Changsheng, was not just his master’s good friend but also an unfathomably powerful individual.

“Chu Feng, let’s hug.” Xian Miaomiao suddenly opened her arms. She was smiling, but her eyes reflected her reluctance to part.

Chapter 5823: The World of Cultivation is About to Change

Chapter 5823: The World of Cultivation is About to Change

“Take care of yourself, Miaomiao.” Chu Feng came up and embraced Xian Miaomiao.

She was a good friend who had braved life-and-death situations with Chu Feng since their time in the Lower Realm. Chu Feng would miss her as well.

“I’ll work hard in my cultivation too. I shall be the one to protect you next time,” Xian Miaomiao said before turning to Little Fishy. “See you, little sister Yu’er.”

“See you, big sister Miaomiao.”

Xian Miaomiao rose into the sky, while Little Fishy obediently waved her farewell.

As soon as Xian Miaomiao disappeared, Little Fishy looked at Chu Feng with large, curious eyes. “Big brother, big sister Miaomiao likes you, right?”

Before Chu Feng could reply, Xianhai Shaoyu butted in, “Are you jealous?”

“I wouldn’t be jealous. I am fond of big sister Miaomiao too,” Little Fishy replied.

“Stop acting, Xianhai Yu’er. Are you sure you only like big sister Miaomiao and not my Brother Chu Feng?” Xianhai Shaoyu teased.

“Continue talking nonsense and I’ll rip your mouth off,” Little Fishy said with a pout as she shook her little fists.

“Fine, I’ll take it as you don’t like Brother Chu Feng. He’s mine then.” Xianhai Shaoyu embraced Chu Feng and even nuzzled against the latter’s chest.

Little Fishy immediately grabbed Xianhai Shaoyu and tried to pull him away from Chu Feng. “You bastard! Get away from my big brother!”

However, Xianhai Shaoyu tightly hugged Chu Feng, refusing to let go. “My little sister, you said you don’t like Brother Chu Feng anyway. Why don’t you give him to me?”

“You bastard! Go and die!”

Amidst the ruckus, Chu Feng and the others made their way to the Immortal Sea Galaxy.

In truth, Xian Miaomiao hadn’t gone far away. She was just in the sky, and beside her was a man dressed like a woodcutter with an ax behind him. It was her master, Song Changsheng.

The isolation formation Chu Feng had planted in Xian Miaomiao and the others were fake, so Song Changsheng was able to sense her location. Xian Miaomiao had also used a special means to contact Song Changsheng, so the latter had already arrived here a long time ago.

“They mentioned the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation earlier?”

Even with Song Changsheng’s terrifying strength, he was unable to peer through the concealment formation and see what happened to Chu Feng and the others. Thus, he was unaware of the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation’s activation.

Xian Miaomiao explained the situation to Song Changsheng.

“Miaomiao, there are no gods in the world; there are only stronger cultivators. As enigmatic as the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation is, it was created by a cultivator. He has his way to test challengers. You failed in the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation simply because you didn’t meet his requirements. It doesn’t mean that you’re weak,” Song Changsheng said.

“Master, don’t worry about me. I’m not affected by it. This time, I’ll fully fuse with Soul Fog and become stronger than before!” Xian Miaomiao said.

“You said that you’re not affected, but it’s clear you have been affected,” Song Changsheng said.

He intended to let Xian Miaomiao spend some time with Chu Feng, knowing that she harbored deep feelings for him. However, she sent a voice transmission to him earlier, saying that she wanted to head back and cultivate.

Xian Miaomiao must have noticed her gap with Chu Feng and was shaken up, and that spurred her to work even harder on her cultivation.

“I was affected, but it was a good influence. I don’t want to stand helplessly before Chu Feng the next time I face trouble,” Xian Miaomiao said.

“All right. Let’s head back to cultivate. The world of cultivation won’t be too peaceful in the days to come, so it’s best to spend your time cultivating,” Song Changsheng said.

“Master, what do you mean?” Xian Miaomiao asked.

She knew her powerful master must have her reason for saying such words.

“The Huangfu Heavenly Clan isn’t the only clan from the Ancient Era. The restraints on those ancient beings are slowly loosening, and they are leaving their respective remnants to share the world with us,” Song Changsheng said.

“The Huangfu Heavenly Clan harbors strong animosity toward us. Is it the same for the other Ancient Era’s Heavenly Clans too? Will they wage war on us?” Xian Miaomiao asked.

“It’s possible. But even if we put aside the existence from the Ancient Era, the cultivators in the present era are also rather ambitious. There might be an unprecedented shake-up to the world’s power balance very soon. This has nothing to do with you and me, though Chu Feng might be caught up in it,” Song Changsheng said.

“Chu Feng? Is it the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Xian Miaomiao asked.

“It isn’t just them. You know Chu Feng’s personality. He won’t stand still if his friends are in trouble,” Song Changsheng said.

“Is something going to happen to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan?” Xian Miaomiao asked.

“It’s meaningless even if I tell you. You should work harder on your cultivation. I won’t step in to help Chu Feng. If you wish to help him, you’ll have to do so with your own strength. However, you’re powerless to help him in your current state,” Song Changsheng said.

“Mm.” Xian Miaomiao nodded.

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“God Bestowment Bamboo Slips?”

Chu Feng, Xianhai Shaoyu, and Little Fishy were on their way to the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild to attend their auction.

Just moments ago, Xianhai Shaoyu informed him that he was after the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips.

“Indeed, it’s a fragment of a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip. It looks like Brother Chu Feng has heard about it,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“Not only have I heard about it, but I have it too,” Chu Feng said.

“You... have the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip?” Xianhai Shaoyu was stunned.

“Mm.” Chu Feng nodded.

“It’s no wonder you grasp things so quickly!” Xianhai Shaoyu exclaimed.

Chu Feng smiled in response. The God Bestowment Bamboo Slips had indeed played a vital role in his high intelligence.

“Big brother, I have one too,” Little Fishy said with a radiant smile.

Given Little Fishy’s standing, Chu Feng wasn’t surprised to hear that. He turned to Xianhai Shaoyu and asked, “You should have one too, right?”

Xianhai Shaoyu clutched his heart and feigned a pained expression. “Ah, my heart hurts.”

Little Fishy’s smile brightened. “Big brother, he doesn’t have one. That’s why he’s so obsessed as to check on it even though it’s just a mere fragment.”

“Brother Shaoyu doesn’t have one?” Chu Feng was surprised.

“It’s normal not to have one. There are only ten bamboo slips in the world,” Xianhai Shaoyu replied with a helpless expression.

“Ten?” Chu Feng was taken aback. He had heard the background story of the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips from the Golden Crane True Immortal.

In the early years of the Ancient Era, there was a special forest that existed independent of any realm in the middle of space. This forest was filled with records of the enlightenments of martial cultivation.

Chapter 5824: A Fragment of God Bestowment Bamboo Slip

Later on, a pair of highly talented brothers entered the bamboo forest.

These brothers were extremely powerful, and they benefited greatly from the bamboo forest. Their cultivation surged forth, reaching an unprecedented height within a short time. However, both of them harbored the ambition of becoming the strongest, so they eventually turned against each other and came to blows.

It was a wretched battle that not only destroyed the bamboo forest but left both of them severely injured too, with their life hanging by a thread. It was at this critical moment that the two brothers finally snapped out of their folly, but it was already too late. They were doomed to die.

In the tattered bamboo forest, the two brothers found some intact bamboo, turned them into a bamboo scroll, and carved their comprehensions onto it. The bamboo scroll was made up of a total of 367 bamboo slips. They were the brothers' fortune to the later generation.

But shortly after the two brothers completed the bamboo slip, it was scattered into many different pieces all over the universe.

It was said that each bamboo slip contained tremendous power, and if one could obtain the complete bamboo scroll, they would gain the greatest power in the world and become the ruler of all cultivators, the god that dominated everything.

That was why it was named the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip.

"There aren't 367 pieces of the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip?" Chu Feng asked.

"Brother Chu Feng, you must have heard the rumor about the brothers, right?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

"That's right." Chu Feng nodded.

"There are many rumors about the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips. What you heard is one version of it. However, all of the versions are fake. No one knows where the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips are from. The most reliable news we have about it is that there are only ten slips, and each of them harnesses tremendous power," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"Is that so? That explains why I could only comprehend two-tenth of the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips," Chu Feng remarked.

"Two-tenth?" Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu's eyes narrowed.

"Big brother, how many God Bestowment Bamboo Slips do you have?" Little Fishy asked.

"I have two," Chu Feng replied.

“Woah!” Little Fishy’s eyes gleamed in excitement.

“Two? Brother Chu Feng, you actually have two of them? Did your father give them to you?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

“No, I obtained them by coincidence,” Chu Feng.

“By coincidence? Where? Did you obtain them in a remnant?”

“I found them in different remnants, but both of them are in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.”

“Damn!” Xianhai Shaoyu was shocked. “They say that the Ancestral Martial Galaxy has fallen into decline, but it actually has two God Bestowment Bamboo Slips there! Could there be others circulating in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy too?”

“Little Fishy, where did you obtain your God Bestowment Bamboo Slip from?” Chu Feng asked.

He thought that it was normal for Little Fishy to have a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip, considering how huge the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was. But now that he knew how rare the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips were, there could be a deeper story behind it.

“My father spent a great deal of money to acquire it, and by then, it had switched many hands. We looked into it, and it looks like the initial seller was a cat,” Little Fishy said.

“A cat? Is it a depraved old cat?” Chu Feng asked.

He remembered how Old Cat had stolen the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip from him back then and kidnapped Xie Ji. He found Old Cat later on, but the latter claimed to have already sold the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip.

From the looks of it now, that depraved Old Cat hadn’t lied to him.

“Yes, it’s a cat. My father even sent men down to look for that cat and ask him where he found it. That cat said he found it in a remnant,” Little Fishy replied.

“Found it, my ass! He stole it!” Chu Feng exclaimed.

“Big brother, you know him?” Little Fishy asked.

Chu Feng told Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy about his history with Old Cat.

“That darned cat demon! How dare he steal big brother’s God Bestowment Bamboo Slip and sell it! I’ll skin him alive if I ever get my hands on him.” Little Fishy was infuriated to hear about Old Cat’s doing.

However, Xianhai Shaoyu frowned. “Wait a moment, doesn’t that mean that my little sister’s God Bestowment Bamboo Slip came from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy too?”

“That should be the case.” Chu Feng nodded.

“My gosh. Could all of the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips be from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?” Xianhai Shaoyu exclaimed.

Little Fishy lowered her head in shame. “Big brother, I can’t take out the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip and return it to you right now.”

She felt ashamed because the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip she was currently using was stolen from Chu Feng.

“What nonsense are you spouting? The God Bestowment Bamboo Slip has no owner. It’s one thing to obtain it, but it’s another thing to be able to use it. If anything, I’m happy that you’re able to obtain one.” Chu Feng patted Little Fishy’s head.

Little Fishy revealed a radiant smile. She didn’t fuss over this, as it was a fact she couldn’t take out her God Bestowment Bamboo Slip.

“Brother Shaoyu, what do you mean by ‘fragment of the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’? Does it mean it’s broken? Or is it impossible to verify whether it’s real or not?” Chu Feng asked.

“We call it ‘fragment’ because we’re unable to verify its authenticity. Not even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion can do so. Ultimately, it’s down to luck. So far, there has only been one fragment that’s verified to be a real God Bestowment Bamboo Slip. Even so, most powers would still compete over the fragments in auctions, driving up the bids to astronomical prices. It can’t be helped since the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips are still too valuable. They wanted to give it a try even if the chances were slim.

“The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will likely send someone down to compete in the auction too, so Brother Chu Feng, it’ll be best for us to disguise ourselves. We won’t enter our Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s exclusive compartment room either lest we draw attention. You don’t have to worry about it though. You’re safe in our territory,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Chu Feng understood Xianhai Shaoyu’s words. They would ensure Chu Feng’s safety in the Immortal Sea Galaxy, but they couldn’t show that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was siding with him. This wasn’t a matter they could decide on.

Otherwise, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan would be in trouble if the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion chose to pursue the matter. Thus, it was best for them to maintain a low profile.

Soon, Chu Feng and the others arrived at their destination. It was a huge city with many auction houses selling all sorts of things. The lower-tier auctions had already begun, but the true treasures were to be listed in an auction today. To avoid attracting their attention, they wore the gray cloaks they had received from Master Nine Zenith.

The auction hall they headed to was different from the others. There was no main hall; just many different compartment rooms. A huge deposit had to be paid to enter the premises. In other words, those who didn't have the means couldn't even participate in the auction.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan had their exclusive compartment, and they could access it by flashing their token. However, Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy didn't reveal their identity but instead requested an ordinary compartment room.

Chapter 5825: Special Treatment

Chapter 5825: Special Treatment

"This is bad!" Xianhai Shaoyu suddenly exclaimed just as they reached the entrance of the auction hall.

"What's wrong, Brother Shaoyu?" Chu Feng asked.

"Brother Chu Feng, do you have treasures that you can use as a deposit without revealing your identity? We plan to get a normal compartment room, but even that requires a deposit to exchange for the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's sycees. Most of my treasures bear the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's insignia, and it wouldn't be a wise idea to bring out those from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"Don't worry, I have a solution," Chu Feng replied as he took out a token.

The last time he participated in the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's auction, Manager Ma had gifted him a Distinguished Token. It granted him the privilege to attend any auction without placing any deposit, and he could bid any amount of money in the auction and pay for it later on. It could be used in any Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild.

"Woah! As expected of Brother Chu Feng!" Xianhai Shaoyu's eyes lit up upon seeing the token.

He had this token too, but it was reserved for the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen. It served as a symbol of their identity, which meant that using it would reveal their identity. On the other hand, Chu Feng's token could be used even without him revealing his identity, making it more useful.

“We can enter straight without paying a deposit with this token,” Xianhai Shaoyu said as he led Chu Feng and Little Fishy to the front of the auction hall.

There were ten people or so standing at the entrance of the auction hall, and they were all dressed in world spiritist cloaks. Their cloaks were rough with rucksacks, and they didn’t reveal their spirit power either.

As soon as Xianhai Shaoyu overtook them to the front, a person from the group suddenly shouted, “Go and queue up.”

It was an old man’s voice, and the voice held great power. It didn’t harness oppressive might, but it was intimidating nevertheless. He had to be either a True God level cultivator or a True Dragon World Spiritist.

“My apologies.” Xianhai Shaoyu didn’t lose his temper. Instead, he dragged Chu Feng back to the queue. “I’m so used to entering the auction hall straight that I forgot about the queue. My apologies.”

Chu Feng was impressed.

Xianhai Shaoyu was the son of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief, and they were in one of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s territories. Anyone else in Xianhai Shaoyu’s place would have never tolerated such disrespect.

Yet, Xianhai Shaoyu wasn’t displeased. He even apologized for it despite the other party’s fierce attitude. It was rare for someone of his standing to be so magnanimous.

“Please wait a moment.” The elder guarding the auction’s entrance ran up to Chu Feng’s group with a warm smile, his eyes focused on Chu Feng’s Distinguished Token. He quickly verified the token before turning to Chu Feng. “A warmest welcome to our three distinguished guests. Are you here to attend the auction?”

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

“This way please,” the elder said as he led them into the auction hall.

“Are you blind? Can’t you see we’re still here? Why are you letting them in first?” another person in the group exclaimed with an even more enraged voice. It was a young man.

“My apologies, but these three guests have our Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s Distinguished Token. They are entitled to special privileges,” the elder spoke with a courteous smile before leading the way for Chu Feng’s group.

Naturally, Chu Feng and the others didn’t return to the queue but instead followed the elder. Queuing up was part of the rules, but the privileges they had were also a part of

the rules set by the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild. There was nothing wrong with them enjoying it.

Had the world spiritists politely told them to queue up instead, Chu Feng wouldn't have minded waiting. However, their attitude had been rude. Chu Feng had met many people, and from their attitude, he could tell that they were unlikely to be good people.

There was no reason for him to forgo their privilege for their sake.

As Chu Feng walked past them, one of the world spiritists murmured, "What lousy Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild is this? How dare they look down on us? I'll have my father destroy them when I return."

The elder smiled, not thinking much of the matter. It was common for them to hear such words, and the elder was already used to it.

Soon, Chu Feng's group arrived at one of the distinguished compartments. It was very spacious, looking more like a palace than anything else. There were all kinds of desserts and fruits placed all around, and beautiful maids stood on standby.

"Have them leave," Chu Feng instructed.

"All right." The elder waved his hand, and the beautiful maids obediently left the room.

"Please hold on. The auction is about to start. I'll station my men outside. Feel free to ask anything from them," the elder said before taking his leave.

"Not bad, Brother Chu Feng. You have connections with the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild. This distinguished room is second only to the exclusive compartment used by our Immortal Sea Fish Clan. Let me have a look at your token. There must be something special about it, or else they wouldn't have arranged such a grand room for you," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Chu Feng passed his Distinguished Token over as he replied, "It's probably just a coincidence. The elder who gave me the token shouldn't wield that much authority. This token should be the limit of his authority."

"I can't see through its secret, but my gut feeling tells me this token is not normal. The elder wouldn't have been so respectful if it was a normal Distinguished Token. Brother Chu Feng, can you tell me the name of the person who gave you this token?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

"Ma Qiang, Manager Ma," Chu Feng replied.

"Ma Qiang?" Xianhai Shaoyu racked his mind for important figures in the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild, but he couldn't remember anyone named Ma Qiang.

Little Fishy picked up two red apples and passed one to Chu Feng. "Have one, big brother."

Chu Feng took one of the apples. She smiled sweetly before taking a bite of hers.

"Where's mine?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

"Don't you have hands?" Little Fishy sat down on the chair, showing no inclination to take one for her elder brother.

"Tsk!" Xianhai Shaoyu waved his hand, and a tangerine flew into his hand. He settled down on one of the chairs too.

Before them was a transparent barrier that allowed them to see the huge auction stage.

"Brother Shaoyu, who were those people earlier?" Chu Feng asked.

"I never met them before. I don't think they are from our Immortal Sea Galaxy," Xianhai Shaoyu replied.

"There's something special about their world spiritist cloaks. They must be from a major power," Chu Feng said.

"Oh? Is it formidable?" Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

"They are specially crafted treasures. They are worth a lot," Chu Feng replied.

Chapter 5826: Why Juniors?

Chapter 5826: Why Juniors?

"Oh?" Xianhai Shaoyu fell into deep thoughts after hearing those words.

"Is it another power from the Ancient Era?" Little Fishy was curious.

The two siblings initially didn't think much about those cloaked figures they met outside, and it was only after hearing Chu Feng's words that they realized they were no simple figures. They knew how keen Chu Feng's eyes were, after all.

"Are you familiar with the present Ancient Era's powers?" Chu Feng asked.

"Most Ancient Era's powers either dwell underground or live in some special remnants, so our understanding of them is limited. If not for the Nine Heavens' Zenith, I wouldn't

have known there was a Huangfu Heavenly Clan. Judging by their juniors' strength, the Huangfu Heavenly Clan is likely to be a formidable force.

"I'm worried that there might be a power from the Ancient Era that's stronger than the Huangfu Heavenly Clan. If more of them are liberated from their restraints, the power structure of the world of cultivation could change," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

Little Fishy fell silent. It was the first time Chu Feng saw such a grim expression on her face. She was an Immortal Sea Fish Clansman, after all. She must be worried about the fate of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. If the powers of the Ancient Era wanted to grasp power, their first target would be the galaxy overlords.

"Forget it. We'll deal with it as it comes along." Xianhai Shaoyu noticed Little Fishy's worry and said with a smile, "Little sister, don't worry about it. Your two big brothers will protect you."

Little Fishy burst into laughter. "Stop bragging, big brother. We still don't know who will be protecting who, though big brother Chu Feng is much more reliable than you."

"You never know," Xianhai Shaoyu said. He turned to Chu Feng and said, "Brother Chu Feng, you mustn't let your guard down. I might just overtake you at any time."

Chu Feng chuckled.

The auction soon began.

It was truly a high-class auction, as the very first item was already a valuable treasure from the Ancient Era. The subsequent items only got even pricier. It spurred people from different powers to compete for them, making for quite a bustling atmosphere.

However, there was nothing that piqued Chu Feng, Xianhai Shaoyu, and Little Fishy's interest.

A God Armament even appeared on the auction later on, but it was slightly damaged. That would affect the prowess of the God Armament, but it was still sold for ten million sycees.

In comparison, a normal Exalted Armament could only be exchanged for a sycee, which meant that a damaged God Armament was worth ten million Exalted Armaments. This was how much God Armaments were worth.

"Big brother, how much are God Armaments worth?" Little Fishy asked.

"At a minimum, forty million million sycees. The higher quality ones can fetch fifty million."

Chu Feng thought of the last time he had attempted to trade a God Armament for sycees. Manager Ma had offered him fifty million sycees straight. That showed that Xianhai Shaoyu was not lying, and he did know his stuff.

“Are our God Armaments worth that much?” Little Fishy remarked.

She didn’t know much about the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild, and she had never exchanged anything for sycees here before, but she had sold a couple of things before, so she had a rough idea about the sycee’s buying power.

“Ey! My little sister, God Armaments aren’t that cheap. In particular, those that display the word ‘True’ when tamed are priceless treasures,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“Priceless, in the sense that it’s worthless or that it’s worth too much?” Little Fishy asked.

“Of course it’s the latter! It’s worth at least ten times more than ordinary God Armaments!” Xianhai Shaoyu exclaimed.

“Ten times more?! That’s a lot!” Little Fishy was stunned.

“A lot? You would be lucky if you could get one! You can’t buy one even with money. Many of our treasures are also worth astronomical sums. That’s why you shouldn’t blame our father when he sends someone to protect you. You might be skinny, but you are as good as a moving gold mountain. You don’t know how many people are after you,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“I know, but I don’t like people following me. I like freedom,” Little Fishy said.

It was then that an item was pushed onto the auction stage. Chu Feng’s eyes lit up.

It was a watermelon-sized transparent sphere that emanated an old aura. It contained a space that was as big as a small realm, and there was a powerful formation inside refining an item. The item was extremely small, around the size of a bean, but it emanated a brilliant glow reminiscent of the sun.

It was extremely eye-catching inside the formation realm.

“Big brother, what’s that?” Little Fishy asked.

“It should be a treasure that benefits world spiritists,” Chu Feng said.

“I’ll give it to you if you fancy it.” Little Fishy noticed the change in Chu Feng’s gaze, which hinted at his interest in it.

“There’s no need for it. I’ll get it myself if I’m interested,” Chu Feng replied.

“I’ll give it to you,” Little Fishy insisted.

The beautiful elder in charge of the auction didn’t rush to the bidding phase. She walked up to the transparent sphere before casting her gaze at the distinguished compartments.

“Those who are gathered here are distinguished individuals. I believe most of you are knowledgeable individuals who have seen lots of things in your time. However, do any of you know the name of this treasure?” the beautiful elder asked with a smile.

“Stop beating around the bush and reveal what it is,” an elder voice boomed. His words hinted at his interest in the item too.

A couple of people after him tried answering the question, but they were all wrong. No one present here knew the name of the transparent sphere.

“To think no one knows its name! No wonder it piqued so many people’s interest even though it was sold right after a God Armament!” Little Fishy exclaimed.

“It’s fine as long as those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion don’t get interested in it,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“Why?” Little Fishy asked.

“They are rich. They rarely participate in the bidding, but if they do, they’ll go all out. They are the ones whom I’m the most worried about later when bidding for the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip fragment,” Xianhai Shaoyu replied.

“Big brother, are you so certain they’ll be here?” Little Fishy asked.

“They will be here. They won’t turn a blind eye to a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip fragment,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

A few other people in the distinguished compartments offered more guesses.

However, the beautiful elder shook her head and said, “Since you don’t know this treasure well, allow me to change my question. Do you know which era this treasure is from, whether it’s the Ancient Era or the Immemorial Era, or whether it has restrictions placed on it?”

Chapter 5827: The Reason For Choosing Juniors

Chapter 5827: The Reason For Choosing Juniors

“That’s simple. The treasure is there to nurture the juniors,” a voice echoed from one of the compartments.

“Can you elaborate more on the matter?” the beautiful elder asked.

“What else is there to elaborate on? It’s just there to nurture juniors. What about it do you not understand?” the voice replied.

“Do you know why only those below a hundred years old are considered to be juniors? Cultivators have a long life span that easily goes beyond ten thousand years. Some have even lived for hundreds of thousands of years. A hundred years is fleeting to a cultivator. Yet, why is there a demarcation on the hundred years mark?” the beautiful elder asked.

“Forget, I shan’t participate in the auction anymore. How wishy-washy. Just sell your treasure if you wish to; it’s not as if I can’t afford it. What’s with this wishy-washiness?” The person lost his patience, though evidently, he didn’t have an answer to the question either.

“Cultivators may have a long lifespan, but their ability to grasp new things is the highest in the first hundred years of their lifespan. That’s why there are people who reach great heights in the first hundred years, only to struggle to make a breakthrough in the subsequent thousands.

“Of course, there are highly intelligent people who continue growing at an incredible rate after going beyond a hundred years of age, but their potential is likely to have been higher when they were within a hundred years of age. That’s why those within a hundred years of age are termed as junior. It’s the most hopeful phase of their life.

“There are records unearthed from remnants stating that there’s no end in the path of cultivation, but the Martial God level is the highest level one can reach. It’s a level that most cultivators dare not dream of. Many powerhouses across the eras have tried but failed to reach. Even if they reach it, that’s the endpoint for them. They struggle to reach any higher.

“Thus, there’s a prevalent thought that if a person reaches Martial God level within a hundred years of age, he might be able to overcome this bottleneck and reach an even greater height. For that reason, a hundred years is deemed to be a checkpoint in evaluating prodigies, be it in the Immemorial Era, Ancient Era, or the present era. Most treasures and remnants also have the same restriction to make things convenient for juniors. It’s not just to nurture their own juniors but to also bring blessings to the world of cultivation.

“If a day comes when a cultivator within a hundred years of age reaches Martial God level, he can push the world of cultivation to an unprecedented height, surpassing the Immemorial Era and the Ancient Era. He will be the only true ruler of the world of

cultivation,” an old man said. This old man hadn’t said a word thus far or participated in any of the bidding.

“Big brother, his words are interesting. Have you heard of that?” Little Fishy asked.

“Our father has told me something similar before. He saw it in an ancient remnant. More than that, I am certain that those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion are here. That old man rarely shows himself, but I have seen him before, so I recognize his voice. He’s one of the Saint-tier elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Jie Fengye,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“How strong is he?” Chu Feng asked.

“I don’t know how strong he is, but my father told me he rarely appears because he’s often in closed-door cultivation. I’d reckon he’s extremely strong, even among the 36 Saint-tier elders. Probably near pinnacle True Dragon,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

The beautiful elder chatted more with the old man whom Xianhai Shaoyu believed to be Jie Fengye before clapping.

“Milord, you’re truly knowledgeable. I have heard something similar before, and it does explain why there are restrictions imposed on ancient remnants and immemorial remnants that forbid all others except for juniors to enter. The item we have here comes from the Immemorial Era, and its name is very simple—Junior Blessing Formation. It’s rumored to be one of the first few treasures in the world of cultivation created specifically for juniors. It needs to be refined before it can be activated, but only a junior can refine it.

“This treasure is so old we don’t know whether the item is beneficial to world spirits or world spiritists; It’ll only be revealed when the item has been fully refined. Nevertheless, I don’t think this treasure will disappoint you,” the female elder said.

Those words further piqued the crowd’s interest in the Junior Blessing Formation.

“Stop beating around the bush and reveal the starting price.”

A few people in the crowd started urging them to continue.

Chu Feng even heard a familiar voice—it was the young man with the group wearing rucksack-like world spiritist cloaks. This young man had been displeased that Chu Feng was allowed into the auction earlier than them, and he boasted that he would destroy the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild.

“The starting price of this Junior Blessing Formation is fifty million sycees,” the beautiful elder said.

“So expensive?”

The crowd was taken aback. Most God Armaments weren't even worth fifty million sycees, and those were invaluable treasures that most powers didn't even have. Even galaxy overlords only had a limited number of them.

It felt ridiculous for this treasure to be priced at fifty million sycees.

“Did you get the price wrong? How can you be certain it's worth so much when you don't even know its function?” someone ranted.

There was no way they would bid so much money on this. It was not a small sum, and they wouldn't squander their money away like this even if they could afford it.

“Everyone, I'm not done yet. This treasure is special in nature. If we sell it through our normal procedures, the starting price will be fifty million sycees. However, if someone is fated with the treasure, we'll lower the bidding price to ten thousand sycees,” the beautiful elder said.

“Fated? How do you decide on that?” the crowd asked.

Ten thousand sycees was still a huge sum of money, but it was a sum most could afford, and the Junior Blessing Formation was intriguing enough for them to spend this money on it.

“Why don't you give it a try?” The beautiful elder gestured with her hand.

Tok tok tok!

Someone knocked on the door of Chu Feng's compartment.

“Sorry to interrupt, milord. If you are interested in the treasure, you may try and see if you're fated with it.”

Chapter 5828: Two Takes the Stage

Chapter 5828: Two Takes the Stage

Chu Feng opened the door. An elder dragging a pallet was already standing outside.

“Come in.” Chu Feng gestured for the other party to enter.

He had been speaking with an altered voice ever since he arrived at the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild, so he wasn't worried others would figure out his identity from his voice.

The elder entered the room and closed the door before taking off the cloth cloaking the pallet. Beneath the cloth were three fingernail-sized beads. These beads were rough and resembled pebbles, but they were exquisite, small-scaled formations.

These formation beads gave off the same aura as the Junior Blessing Formation.

Other elders were delivering similar formation beads to the other compartments too, thus giving the other guests a chance to come into contact with it.

Little Fishy raised her hand, and one of the formation beads flew into her grasp.

"Elder, what do we do with these formation beads?" Little Fishy asked.

"Milord, you just have to infuse your psyche into it," the elder replied.

Little Fishy immediately tried it. As her psyche flowed into the formation bead, it quickly turned transparent and emanated a faint glow.

"Congratulations, milord. You are fated with the Junior Blessing Formation. You are entitled to the starting bid of 10,000 sycees," the elder clasped his fist and congratulated Little Fishy.

His excitement was palpable in his tone. It was perplexing how delighted he was even though they would be selling a valuable treasure at a discounted rate.

Weng!

Xianhai Shaoyu's formation bead soon emanated a similar glow.

"..." The elder was startled before hurriedly bowing once more. "Congratulations, milord. I can't believe you are fated with the Junior Blessing Formation too. Our Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild is truly honored by your arrival!"

The elder was both surprised and excited. It was evident from his reaction that he hadn't expected them to induce a reaction from the formation beads.

Weng!

Just then, a brilliant light shone from the Junior Blessing Formation. The female elder on the auction stand was overjoyed to see that.

“It’s a resonance! Unbelievable! Someone is resonating with the Junior Blessing Formation. This is something to be celebrated! It looks like an incredible person has come to our Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild. Since that’s the case, we’ll be directly giving away the Junior Blessing Formation to that person!” the female elder exclaimed.

“My brother, you never fail to kick up a fuss each time you make a move,” Xianhai Shaoyu told Chu Feng.

He knew that Chu Feng was the one who induced the resonance, as the phenomenon happened as soon as the latter came into contact with the formation bead.

The elder looked at Chu Feng’s formation bead and saw that it was glowing brightly.

“Milords, pardon my nosiness, but who are you?” the elder exclaimed.

It was rare for anyone to be fated with the Junior Blessing Formation. All of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s elders had given it a try, but none of them could make the formation bead light up.

Their managing elder had once told them that anyone who could make the formation bead light up was bound to be a formidable individual. He would either be a powerhouse or one of the strongest prodigies in the world of cultivation.

Yet, the three people in this compartment made the formation bead light up. This meant that they were all formidable individuals.

“Elder, it’s not convenient for us to reveal our identities,” Xianhai Shaoyu said.

“I understand.” The elder profusely nodded. He turned to Chu Feng and said, “Milord, please follow me onto the stage.”

“I’ll be troubling you.”

Chu Feng followed the elder onto the auction stand, only to see another elder leading another individual onto the auction stand too.

“What’s going on?” The other individual noticed Chu Feng and voiced his doubt.

Chu Feng recognized the other party’s voice—it was the young world spiritist they had met at the entrance, the one who swore to destroy the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild.

“Milord, this...”

The two elders were stumped. Both individuals were holding onto a brilliantly glowing formation bead, which meant that both of them could have been resonating with the Junior Blessing Formation.

The beautiful elder on the auction stand alternated her gaze between the two of them in bewilderment. She hadn't expected such a situation either. "The two of you are simultaneously resonating with the Junior Blessing Formation?"

"Simultaneously?" the young man wearing a world spiritist cloak sneered. He walked up to the beautiful elder and asked, "This elder over here, you mentioned that a fated person is entitled to a discounted bidding price. Afterward, when this formation began to glow, you exclaimed that someone was resonating with the formation. Is it right for me to say that a fated person will induce the formation bead to light up, but only in a resonance will the formation light up too?"

"Yes, that's indeed the case," the beautiful elder replied with a nod.

The young man waved his hand at Chu Feng. "You may leave now."

"Why should I leave?" Chu Feng asked.

"Why?" The young man burst into derisive laughter. "Don't you understand human words? Are you a fool, or are you pretending to be one? Your formation bead is lit up because you're fated with the formation, but the formation lit up when I infused my psyche into the formation bead. This means that this Junior Blessing Formation is resonating with me. Do you get it now?"

"How can you prove it?" Chu Feng asked.

"This elder saw it," the young man replied.

The elder beside the young man turned to the beautiful elder and testified. "Milord, the formation on the auction stand did light up after this young hero here picked up the formation bead."

The elder beside Chu Feng immediately turned to the beautiful elder and said, "I also saw with my own eyes! It's this lord who triggered the lighting up of the formation!"

"Oh? Could the two of them have coincidentally resonated with the Junior Blessing Formation at the same time?" The female elder was put in a dilemma.

She thought it would already be a huge stroke of luck if there was even a single person who was fated with the Junior Blessing Formation. She dared not imagine anyone could resonate with it at all. Thus, she naturally thought that there was only one person behind the resonance.

Who could have thought that two people would step forth?

“Actually, there are two other lords in the same compartment who are fated with the formation,” Chu Feng’s elder said.

“You’re saying there are four people here who are fated with the formation? Are you certain?”

Putting aside the female elder, even those from the other compartments also voiced out their skepticism and disbelief. They had tried infusing their psyche into the formation bead too, but there was no response whatsoever.

Most of them believed they possessed exceptional talent, so they couldn’t accept the fact that there were so many people more talented than them here.

Chapter 5829: Revelation of the Truth

Chapter 5829: Revelation of the Truth

“You’re merely distracting us from the main topic at hand. So what if there are more people in his room who are fated with the formation? It doesn’t change the fact I’m the one resonating with the formation. Know your place and get lost!” the young man berated.

Chu Feng ignored him and turned to the elder.

“Elder, since there’s a difference between being fated and inducing a resonance, there should be a way to test it too, right?”

“Well... My apologies, but my understanding of this formation is lacking. This is my first time encountering such a situation. I’m afraid I have no idea how to distinguish between the two,” the beautiful elder said.

“Hey, stop making things difficult for her and get lost. Don’t force my hand!” the young man sneered.

Boom!

An oppressive might suddenly crushed the young man. Chu Feng had exerted his Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist’s spirit power.

He had ignored the young man because he didn’t want to waste his time, but the other party kept provoking him time and time again. Since that was the case, he decided that he wouldn’t tolerate the young man anymore.

But before Chu Feng's oppressive might could reach the young man, it was blocked by another oppressive might. It was the oppressive might of a True God, and it was from the beautiful elder. Despite her respectful attitude, she was a formidable cultivator.

"Milord, I ask you to remain calm and talk things out," the beautiful elder told Chu Feng.

Chu Feng retracted his oppressive might.

"Hmph! How dare you make a move on me? Do you take me for a pushover?"

The young man released his spirit power, and his rucksack-like world spiritist cloak glowed. He was an Exalted Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, but his fighting prowess was at Saint Dragon God-cloak.

"Heaven! He sounds rather young too. Is he a junior?"

"Surely it can't be? How can a junior possess such spirit power? Could it be the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Ling Xiao?"

"Ling Xiao? If so, that man wearing the gray cloak messed with the wrong person! Who dares to mess with Ling Xiao?"

An uproar broke out in the auction hall after the young man revealed his spirit power. No one dared to look down on him anymore. The young man had concealed his face with his cloak, but he didn't alter his voice. His voice was what led others to deduce he was a junior, though there was no way to confirm it.

Still, the possibility was enough to alarm the crowd.

"Come on! Aren't we going to fight? A mere Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist dares to flaunt before me?"

The young man was an arrogant one, and the compliments from the surroundings further stoked his pride. He furiously marched up to Chu Feng, but the beautiful elder stopped him.

Boom!

Just then, a powerful surge of martial power gushed at the young man. Little Fishy had walked out of the room and attacked the young man!

However, her attack dissipated before it could reach the young man. Once again, it was the beautiful elder's doing.

"What are you acting so smug for? Do you know who he is?" Little Fishy harrumphed.

She would have charged right into the young man if not for Xianhai Shaoyu pulling her back.

“Hoh, you have a helper? You frogs in a well, do you know who I am?” The young man was unfazed by Little Fishy’s aggression. He turned to the beautiful elder and said, “Don’t stop me. I’ll teach those frogs a lesson! If you stop me, I’ll tear down your Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild!”

He was threatening not just Chu Feng’s group but the beautiful elder as well.

However, the beautiful elder didn’t retract her oppressive might. Instead, she reinforced her restraint on Chu Feng, Little Fishy, and the young man. “Calm down, milords. You aren’t allowed to fight here. I’ll have no choice but to throw you out if you continue causing trouble.”

The beautiful elder maintained her courteous and neutral attitude despite the threat.

“Throw me out? You must not know who you’re messing with. Men, tear down this Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild!” the young man roared.

Several figures flitted over to the young man’s side. The fact they could pass through the beautiful elder’s oppressive might showed that their cultivation was above hers.

The beautiful elder revealed a look of unease. She hadn’t expected there to be so many arrogant experts here. At this rate, she would lose control of the situation.

Just then, an elder’s voice boomed, causing the entire auction hall to shake.

“Our Immortal Sea Fish Clan treats our guests with respect, but we won’t show mercy to those who cause trouble.”

The voice contained oppressive might even though it wasn’t directed at anyone, revealing the owner of the voice to be a pinnacle True God level cultivator!

The men standing beside the young man immediately dissuaded him from making a move. “Young master, let’s drop the matter.”

The young man also realized that there was an expert from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan present, so he let out a harrumph before falling silent.

The beautiful elder heaved a sigh of relief. There was nothing to fear now that she knew an expert from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was here. Their leader was on good terms with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief, after all.

Tak. Tak. Tak.

A person suddenly walked over.

“Milord, I’ll have to ask you to stop here.” The beautiful elder thought that Chu Feng was going to make a move, so she raised her hand to stop him.

However, Chu Feng opened his palm and revealed a formation blueprint.

“Do you understand this formation blueprint?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m an Exalted Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist. Do you think I’d struggle with such a simple formation?” the young man replied as he swiftly constructed the formation.

Chu Feng did the same too.

“Infuse it into the formation bead, and you’ll see the difference,” Chu Feng said.

He infused his formation into the formation bead, and it began emanating the same glow as the Junior Blessing Formation.

The young man was stunned. As an Exalted Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, he could tell that Chu Feng hadn’t tampered with the formation. Thus, he infused his formation into the formation bead too.

However, the formation bead didn’t react.

“This...”

Both the young man and his subordinates were dumbfounded.

“The truth is out. It seems that man is the one who induced a resonance with the Junior Blessing Formation.”

“Incredible! He found a verification method that the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild didn’t know of, and it didn’t even take him long to do so. Just how sharp must his eyes be?”

“He must be an incredible figure. Just who in the world is that?”

Compliments for Chu Feng filled the auction hall. Those who were qualified to attend this auction were esteemed or powerful individuals. They could tell that neither Chu Feng nor the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild was faking it.

In truth, Chu Feng hadn’t been the only one searching for a verification method. Many experts present tried to do so too but to no avail. This added more weight to his feat, proving that he was the real deal.

“Hey, rucksack man!” Xianhai Shaoyu called out. “Isn’t it embarrassing how things turn out after all the boasting you did?”

“Hmph!” The young man harrumphed before taking his leave.

He didn’t try to refute Xianhai Shaoyu’s words because there was nothing to refute.

Chapter 5830: Auctioning the Fragment

Chapter 5830: Auctioning the Fragment

“Milord, could it be that you have prior knowledge about this Junior Blessing Formation?” the beautiful elder asked.

“It’s my first time seeing it today.” Chu Feng shook his head.

“How did you know the formation bead will glow in resonance with that formation?” The beautiful elder couldn’t curb her curiosity.

“I took a closer look when you said you didn’t know how to verify the resonance. I realized that the formation bead should have emanated a similar glow to the formation upon resonance, but due to age and the interference of other formations, the formation bead lost that property. My formation serves to repair the formation bead back to its original state,” Chu Feng said.

“You have sharp eyes, milord. I’m certain you’d be interested in our next item then,” the beautiful elder said.

Chu Feng chuckled. He figured it was time for the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragment to make an appearance.

Chu Feng took the Junior Blessing Formation and made his way back to the compartment. When he passed by Little Fishy, he couldn’t help but ask, “Why did you come out?”

“That fellow was too arrogant. I couldn’t stand it,” Little Fishy replied.

“Load of bull. You just can’t stand watching others bullying the person you like, right?” Xianhai Shaoyu whispered.

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Little Fishy glared at Xianhai Shaoyu.

Through the cloak, Chu Feng patted Little Fishy’s head and said, “Next time we encounter such a situation, you shouldn’t come out unless I call for you.”

He was worried about Little Fishy's recklessness. Granted they were in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's territory, it was still best for her to kick this habit as soon as possible. What if a similar situation happened again and there was no one to protect them?

Chu Feng could deal with the consequences himself, but there might be further complications if Little Fishy made an appearance.

Little Fishy obediently nodded. "All right."

Shortly after Chu Feng and the others returned to their compartments, another item was pushed onto the auction stand.

"It's finally here."

The item was covered in a cloth that hindered their detection, but its small size still evoked the crowd's excitement. Most of them were here for the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip, after all.

"Most of you must have already guessed what this item is, so I shan't beat around the bush. What I have here with me is a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip's fragment. I shan't spend too much time introducing the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip since most of you are familiar with it. It is a priceless treasure that is of unparalleled value to a cultivator.

"However, some of you might be unfamiliar with what a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip's fragment is. It is related to the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip, but we shouldn't conflate the two terms together. Allow me to do a brief introduction about the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip's fragment.

"The God Bestowment Bamboo Slip's fragment originated from the Ancient Era, with two legends surrounding it.

"In one of the legends, multiple powers were fighting for the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips, and one of them wanted to ruin it all after falling into defeat. He unleashed a devastating force that damaged most of the God Bestowment Bamboo Slips, with only a few remaining intact. Due to that, if one opens up a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip's fragment, they could either find an intact God Bestowment Bamboo Slip or an ordinary bamboo slip that had lost its powers. The only way to know is to peel open the special layer covering the bamboo slip.

"In another legend, a cunning world spiritist devised the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip's fragments in a bid to earn money. He covered the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip with a special layer to hinder others from seeing what was within, and he slipped in a few real ones inside the fragments so that others would be hopeful. He sold these fragments at a much lower price than the real thing. Most people only obtained ordinary bamboo slips, but there were still a few who got the real deal. Due to that, the fragments sold pretty well. As the number of fragments decreased, the prices started to hike up.

“It’s impossible to say for sure which of these two legends are real, but it’s a fact that there are very few fragments left in the world. Due to that, the prices of the fragments, even though it was more likely to just contain a normal bamboo slip, had hiked up to a level comparable to God Armaments. Today, our Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild will be auctioning a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragment.”

The beautiful elder finally pulled off the cloth, revealing the true form of the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragment.

It was a bamboo slip covered in dust. The dust was made out of a special material that resisted spirit power.

“Brother Chu Feng.” Xianhai Shaoyu turned to Chu Feng.

“Let me take a look.” Chu Feng carefully examined the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragment.

Those in the other compartments did the same too.

However, it was nigh impossible to discern the authenticity of a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragment. It was a gamble. Those fortunate to find a real God Bestowment Bamboo Slip would be blessed with countless generations of fortune.

Thus, some immediately asked, “What’s the starting bid?”

“The starting bid is 60 million sycees,” the beautiful elder replied.

“What? 60 million sycees?”

“Who don’t you go rob someone instead? It’s even more expensive than good God Armaments!”

The crowd was still stunned despite having mentally prepared themselves for it. After all, this was just a fragment and not the real deal! It would be truly taxing if someone forked out such an exorbitant price, only to find an ordinary bamboo slip inside.

“Milords, you should know how rare God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragments are nowadays. We can’t guarantee there’s a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip inside, but this fragment is the real deal. I’ll be frank here. Our chief has bought it for 80 million sycees. It’s already a bargain to sell it at this price,” the beautiful elder said.

“80 million sycees? Are you sure?” The crowd was doubtful.

“60 million sycees. I’ll take it,” an elder spoke up.

The elder who spoke was the person whom Xianhai Shaoyu suspected to be a Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Saint-tier elder.

"65 million sycees," someone else immediately upped the bid. It was the young man wearing the rucksack-like world spiritist cloak from earlier.

"70 million sycees," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elder spoke up.

"75 million sycees." The young man wasn't backing down.

60 million sycees was already beyond what most people could accept. 75 million sycees was enough for them to give up on it.

However, these two were so wealthy that they soon hiked the price up to 100 million sycees. The one who made the bid was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elder.

However, the young man continued hiking up the price, "110 million."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elder finally fell silent.

He was indeed Jie Yefeng, one of the 36 Saint-tier elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. There were other elders in his compartment room, and they were from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too.

"Who in the world are they? How dare they compete with us?" one of the elders grumbled in displeasure.

"Don't worry about it. 100 million sycees exceed the reasonable price for a sliver of hope. It's unlikely that there's a real God Bestowment Bamboo Slip in it, so let him take it if he wants it," the Saint-tier elder said.

The other elders shut their mouths.

Just then, another voice echoed, "200 million."

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Chapter 5831: Laying a Trap

Chapter 5831: Laying a Trap

"200 million sycees? Why did the price suddenly hike so much? How in the world is that item worth 200 million?"

It was such a ridiculous bid that everyone's mind went blank for a brief moment. This exceeded a reasonable price for the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip.

However, someone quickly realized that something was amiss.

"That voice... It's the mysterious individual who resonated with the Junior Blessing Formation!"

"He repaired the formation bead within a short time when even the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild was at a loss as to what to do, which shows how sharp his eyes are. Does he think there's a real God Bestowment Bamboo Slip inside that fragment?"

"That would explain his high bid."

Chu Feng was indeed the one who bid 200 million. He had altered his voice, but he used the same altered voice throughout the auction, so others recognized him.

Those who recognized his voice felt tempted to join the bid, but the price was too high and they didn't have the financial power to compete.

"Lord Saint-tier elder."

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elders looked at their Jie Yefeng. Since they were able to arrive at this conclusion, Jie Yefeng was bound to have figured as much too.

However, Jie Yefeng shook his head and said, "We won't pay anything more than 100 million sycees."

The other elders dared not say anything upon seeing how adamant he was on this matter. They were just lackeys here; Jie Yefeng was the one who called the shots.

250 million!!" the young man bidded.

"250 million? Isn't he too wealthy? Is he certain there's a God Bestowment Bamboo Slip inside there too?"

Seeing how determined the young man was, the crowd was starting to become convinced of this fact.

"300 million," Chu Feng said.

The young man didn't hike up the price right away.

"Is there anyone who would like to bid? If not, we'll be auctioning off this God Bestowment Bamboo Slip's fragment for 300 million sycees. 3... 2..."

As the beautiful elder began counting down, the young man spoke up, “301 million.”

Chu Feng’s lips crept into a smile.

“Brother Chu Feng, why aren’t you bidding anymore? Go ahead and bid whatever you like. I’ll cover whatever you’re lacking. You can take the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip with you,” Xianhai Shaoyu quickly spoke up.

He thought Chu Feng had stopped bidding because he didn’t have enough money.

“Brother Shaoyu, just how rich does one have to be to spend 300 million sycees to buy an ordinary bamboo slip?” Chu Feng asked.

“An ordinary bamboo slip? Y-you’re saying what’s inside the fragment is just an ordinary bamboo slip?” Xianhai Shaoyu was taken aback.

Even Little Fishy’s eyes were widened. “Big brother, you can tell?”

“I think the second legend is more accurate. The God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragments are created to dupe others, and the one behind it is the World Spiritist Emperor,” Chu Feng said.

“World Spiritist Emperor? The strongest world spiritist in the Ancient Era?”

Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy had heard about the World Spiritist Emperor Qin Jiu.

“Yes. I stumbled upon his legacy by a stroke of coincidence, so I’m familiar with his means. The God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragments look to be his doing. Furthermore, I have the real God Bestowment Bamboo Slip with me, so I can tell what’s inside the fragment is just an ordinary bamboo slip,” Chu Feng said.

“So... you intentionally bid up the price. You’re just trying to screw that fellow over.” Xianhai Shaoyu finally understood what was going on.

Chu Feng responded with a smile.

“Brother Chu Feng, you’re a bad person, but I like it!” Xianhai Shaoyu revealed an evil smile.

“Good job! Those people need to be punished! Big brother, you’re incredible!” Little Fishy happily complimented Chu Feng, but she quickly turned to Xianhai Shaoyu and said, “Why are you smiling like that? You look lecherous.”

“It’s not your first day knowing me. Can’t I reveal my true self before you and Brother Chu Feng?” Xiaohai Shaoyu grumbled.

“Of course you can,” Chu Feng replied.

Little Fishy quickly pulled Chu Feng away from Xianhai Shaoyu.

“Big brother, you need to be careful of my brother. He’s a pervert. He watches plenty of... terrible stuff,” Little Fishy said.

“I know,” Chu Feng replied.

“...” Little Fishy was rendered speechless.

Xianhai Shaoyu was the one who broke the silence. “Do you think they have already reached their limit and can’t bid any higher?”

“Indeed. We’ll be screwing ourselves over if we continue bidding,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re truly a terrifying one.” Xianhai Shaoyu’s evil became even more evil.

The God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragment was the centerpiece of the auction, so it was the last item to be presented. Once it was sold, the auction concluded.

The door of Chu Feng’s compartment suddenly opened, and the beautiful elder walked in. “Milord, our managing elder invites you over.”

“Is there a problem?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s regarding the Junior Blessing Formation,” the beautiful elder replied.

“I’ll be troubling you to lead the way.” Chu Feng and the others followed the beautiful elder out.

The other guests were also leaving their respective compartments to exit the venue. Coincidentally, the ones closest to Chu Feng were world spiritists dressed in rucksack-like world spiritist cloaks. It was the young man’s group.

“You were the one who competed with me earlier, right? Why did you stop bidding? No more money? Why bother competing with me if that’s all you have?” the young man sneered upon seeing Chu Feng.

He was harboring a grudge for what happened earlier, so he was using this opportunity to mock Chu Feng.

A few people in the crowd noticed their conflict and lingered around. Even people of high standing were interested in such commotions.

“I’m indeed not as rich as you. I wouldn’t spend 301 million sycees just to buy an ordinary bamboo slip,” Chu Feng replied.

An uproar broke out in the crowd. “An ordinary bamboo slip?”

“Am I hearing things? Is he saying that the fragment contains an ordinary bamboo slip?”

More and more people crowded around upon hearing those words. Those who had left rushed back into the venue. Even those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion watched the situation from afar.

The young man would be truly pitiful if the fragment contained an ordinary bamboo slip.

Chu Feng turned to the beautiful elder and asked, “Elder, items that have been auctioned off can’t be refunded, right?”

“Indeed,” the beautiful elder replied.

“That’s good to hear.” Chu Feng smiled.

The young man angrily roared at Chu Feng, “What a joke! Just because you say the fragment contains an ordinary bamboo slip doesn’t mean that’s the case. Do you think you possess special eyes that can see what others can’t?”

“Open it then. You’ll get your answer,” Chu Feng said.

“Fine, I’ll open it.”

The young man took out the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragment from its box and began constructing a removal formation. Soon, the special layer enveloping the fragment started to dissipate, revealing its true form.

The young man and his companions froze up. What was inside the fragment was truly just a normal bamboo slip. There was nothing special about it other than the fact that it was from the Ancient Era.

Chapter 5832: Cooperation

Chapter 5832: Cooperation1

“It really is an ordinary bamboo slip!”0

“That’s 300 million sycees going down the drain!” 0

“What a huge loss!”0

The crowd gasped in shock, but that quickly turned into gloating expressions.0

“You did it on purpose?” The young man glared at Chu Feng. The sound of his teeth grating against each other could be heard, and his killing intent poured out. 0

The beautiful elder quickly stood in front of Chu Feng, fearing that the young man would take his life. 0

However, it was not just the young man who emanated his killing intent but the experts around him too. They also realized they had been screwed over by Chu Feng to buy an ordinary bamboo slip at such an exorbitant price. It was displeasing no matter how much money they had. 0

“Have you not learned your lesson yet? Do you still want to kick a fuss?” an old man’s voice echoed, as an oppressive might swept across the surroundings.0

The crowd turned their sights over and saw several experts from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan standing not too far away. An old man was leading the group, and he was the one emanating the oppressive might. 1

Most people quickly bowed and greeted the old man, “Paying respect to Lord Youwei.”0

From the crowd’s discussion, Chu Feng learned that Lord Youwei was of extremely high standing. He was one of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s grand elders, a pinnacle True God level cultivator. 0

He was the one who exerted his oppressive might to stop the young man’s group when they were about to make their move on Chu Feng.0

Most people in the young man’s group retracted their killing intent, but the young man continued glaring hatefully at Chu Feng, asking, “Why aren’t you answering?”0

“So what if we screwed you over? That just shows that you’re dumb,” Little Fishy snorted. She even marched up to the young man, looking as if she was going to make a move. 0

However, Chu Feng raised his hand to stop her before looking at the young man with narrowed eyes. “You can decide on that yourself. If you believe that you’re beneath me, you’re free to think that I did it intentionally to screw you over. Either way, it doesn’t matter to me.”0

He turned to the beautiful elder and said, “Elder, let’s go.”0

“Milord, please.” The beautiful elder led the way for Chu Feng and the others.0

The surrounding crowd broke out in an uproar.0

“He must have seen through it. There’s no other reason for him to hike the price so high, only to suddenly stop bidding.”0

“Indeed! The final price was 301 million, whereas he had bid 300 million. It’s just a difference of one million. There’s no reason for him to give up when he was on the verge of winning the auction. He must have done it to screw them over.” 0

“But wouldn’t that mean that he’s able to see through the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragment? Just who in the world are those people?”0

“He must be a formidable figure, given his cultivation.”0

The crowd was generous with their compliments of Chu Feng, but those stabbed into the young man’s heart like knives. The more he thought about it, the more enraged he became. 0

He turned around and shouted at the leaving Chu Feng, “Do you dare to tell me your name and sect?”0

“You aren’t worthy to know,” Chu Feng replied.0

“Are you afraid I’d come knocking, you coward?” the young man roared.0

“Why don’t you tell me what sect you’re from instead? I’ll come look for you,” Chu Feng returned the question.0

The young man wanted to reply, but the others in the group stopped him. Needless to say, they hadn’t concealed their appearance just to be revealed like this. 1

“Heh...” Chu Feng snorted in disdain. 0

That made the young man even more frustrated and infuriated.0

Chu Feng and the others followed the beautiful elder and left the scene.0

The young man didn’t want to let things slide, but the others dragged him out of the auction house. 0

Most of the spectators continued to linger in the vicinity as they relished about how Chu Feng had screwed the young man over. Rather than the auctioned items, they were more entertained by the events that transpired. It made them think that it was a worthwhile trip. 0

... 0

Chu Feng's group was brought into the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's inner hall. 0

"Please wait a moment, milords," the beautiful elder said before taking her leave. 1

It didn't take long for another elder to walk in and introduce himself, "It's a pleasure to meet the three of you. I am the managing elder here, Gao Hao." 1

"Pleased to meet you too, Elder Gao Hao. May I know why you have invited us here?" Chu Feng asked. 0

"There are two matters. One, Lord Ye Jiefeng from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion requested for me to relay a message to you. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would like to invite you to join them. May I know if you're interested?" Elder Gao Hao asked. 0

"I'm not interested," Chu Feng replied right away. 3

Elder Gao Hao was stunned by the answer. He didn't think that someone would reject the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's invitation. 0

"What about the second matter?" Chu Feng asked. 0

"Ah... The second matter is concerning the Junior Blessing Formation. May I know if you have any ideas concerning deciphering it?" Elder Gao Hao asked. 0

"I do have an idea in mind, but it might take some time," Chu Feng said. 0

"You see, milord, our Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild has a few more Junior Blessing Formations, but not everyone can decipher them. Thus, we would like to request for help in deciphering the other Junior Blessing Formations too. 0

"Of course, we won't make you work for free. You'll get 20% of whatever is in there, and you're entitled to the first pick," Elder Gao Hao said. 1

"May I know how many Junior Blessing Formations you have?" Chu Feng asked. 0

He knew there was something special about the Junior Blessing Formation, so he didn't want to let this opportunity slip past his finger. 0

"We have thirty more," Elder Gao Hao said. 0

"Thirty? I'm willing to work with you on this," Chu Feng said. 0

"Elder, may I know where the Junior Blessing Formations are?" Little Fishy asked. 0

"They are all here," Elder Gao Hao replied. 0

“Does it mean that we have to decipher it here?” 0

“That’s right.”0

“That’s great!” Little Fishy exclaimed in delight. She could stay with Chu Feng a bit longer if he lingered in the Immortal Sea Galaxy. 0

“Little sister, don’t get excited so fast. Our parents are waiting outside. You’ll have to make a trip back to our clan first.” Xianhai Shaoyu sent her a voice transmission.0

They had contacted the Immortal Sea Fish Clan even though they didn’t reveal their identity. In fact, the grand elder only stood up for them earlier because Xianhai Shaoyu had secretly liaised with him. 1

“I don’t want to return. I want to be with big brother,” Little Fishy protested. 0

“Let’s head back first. Brother Chu Feng will be here for a while anyway. I’ll find a chance to bring you out,” Xianhai Shaoyu persuaded her.0

“No! I want to remain here.” Little Fishy crept closer to Chu Feng as she said those words.0

Xianhai Shaoyu fell silent. A moment later, he spoke up with a different tone, “What do you intend to achieve by staying here? Brother Chu Feng is staying here to decipher the Junior Blessing Formations because the items inside are beneficial to him. He’s slowly making his way to greater heights. Even though our cultivation is higher than him, we’re already lagging behind him in terms of fighting prowess. Do you intend to cower behind him each time you encounter a difficult opponent?”2

“I…” Little Fishy was at a loss for words.

Chapter 5833: The One Blocking the Path

“You know the disparity in the cultivation resources between us and Brother Chu Feng. Touch your heart. Do you think you’ll be able to reach your current level if not for our clan’s support? Even so, Brother Chu Feng still caught up with us. His talents are unquestionable. Soon, our advantage over him in terms of our clan’s support will start to fade.

“Little sister, I know you want to cultivate alongside Brother Chu Feng, but right now, it’s still more beneficial for you to tap into our clan’s cultivation resources. If you wish to stay by his side, you should work harder on your cultivation. You can’t afford to rest, or he’ll leave you behind. By then, unless you wish to be a baggage to him, you won’t be able to travel with him anymore for your entire life.

“Look at the people he had previously traveled with. Are any of his good friends from the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm still with him, other than Miss Miaomiao? Why do you think Miss Miaomiao can travel with him?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

His tone started stern before slowly mellowing down.

Little Fishy fell silent.

Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy had communicated via voice transmission, but Chu Feng still sensed something was amiss from the atmosphere. Thus, he asked, “Are the two of you discussing something?”

“Big brother, how long will it take for you to decipher the Junior Blessing Formation?” Little Fishy asked.

“I’m not certain, but it’ll take some time. I’d guess... around two months to a year? I’d have to decipher one first to get a better estimate,” Chu Feng said.

“Big brother, I’ll return to the clan first with my brother. I’ll look for you in two months,” Little Fishy said.

“All right, go ahead.”

Chu Feng knew Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy had their own business to attend to, not to mention that he needed to dedicate his time and energy to deciphering the Junior Blessing Formation so he wouldn’t be able to interact with them even if they stayed here.

“Brother Chu Feng, you should crush this if you need help.” Xianhai Shaoyu passed a formation token to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng accepted the token. He could tell what was the use of the formation token.

Xianhai Shaoyu had likely assigned someone in the auction’s vicinity to protect him. The moment Chu Feng crushed the formation token, that person would quickly rush to the scene. Of course, this would only work if he was in proximity to that person.

In truth, Chu Feng didn’t want to bring the Immortal Sea Fish Clan into his affairs, knowing how formidable the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was. Nevertheless, he still accepted the gift as it was a token of Xianhai Shaoyu’s goodwill.

Even if he didn’t accept it, Xianhai Shaoyu would have still assigned someone to protect him.

Following that, Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu took their leave.

While the two of them made their way out, Xianhai Shaoyu asked, "Have you thought things through? It looks like you're worried about becoming Brother Chu Feng's burden?"

"That's not so," Little Fishy replied.

"Oh?" Xianhai Shaoyu was skeptical.

"I want to spend more time with big brother because he's one of my few friends. However, your words reminded me of something. I'm returning not because I'm worried about lagging behind big brother, but because I don't want to become weak. I don't need to protect big brother because he has the means to do so himself. What I want to protect is our Immortal Sea Fish Clan and you," Little Fishy said.

"Hoh, you have grown up. You know to protect me now," Xianhai Shaoyu said with a smile.

"You might be annoying, but you're my brother, after all. I can't sit still as others beat you up," Little Fishy said.

"I was feeling touched a second ago, but now I feel like you're making fun of me. Do I look so weak as to get beaten up that easily?" Xianhai Shaoyu snorted.

Meanwhile, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion learned that Chu Feng had rejected their invitation, though they still didn't know the person they had extended their invitation to was Chu Feng.

"How arrogant of him to reject Lord Elder's invitation! I'd love to know what his background is!"

Many in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were infuriated. Some of them even wanted to confront the man to know why he had rejected their offer.

"Hold it." Jie Yefeng stopped them. "Everyone has their pursuit. There's no need to force things. We can't bring all the talents in the world under our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion."

The others suppressed their anger. It was not because they were thinking of the larger picture, as Jie Yefeng did, but that they were simply heeding instructions.

...

Shortly after, Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy took off their cloaks and revealed their true faces. They had already gotten onboard the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's floating warship and were returning to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

This warship wasn't large, but its speed far surpassed that of other floating warships. It was flying the flags of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, but it was evident from the aura of the Ancient Era it emanated that it was an ancient treasure.

Gathered on the warship were the powerhouses of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

Other than Grand Elder Xianhai Youwei, the other elders gathered here were of exceptional standing too. Even Xianhao Shaoyu and Little Fishy's father and mother were on this floating warship.

"I didn't think you would stumble upon such a huge fortuitous encounter with young friend Chu Feng." The Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief was emanating a similar aura as the floating warship as he was channeling it. He looked overjoyed.

They had learned about how Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu had entered the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation and succeeded in their dao creation.

"Father, I told you big brother is formidable! You doubted me back then, but this proves it, right? However, he's currently under the pursuit of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Is it possible for our Immortal Sea Fish Clan to protect him?" Little Fishy suddenly asked.

"Little Fishy, I'm not opposed to you being on good terms with Chu Feng, but our Immortal Sea Fish Clan cannot fight for an outsider," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief said.

Little Fishy wanted to protest, but Xianhai Shaoyu stopped her.

"Father, it's better to deliver charcoal in winter. Little Fishy is motivated by her personal feelings, but I'd say Chu Feng is a talent worth befriending at all costs," Xianhai Shaoyu said.

"Shaoyu, our Immortal Sea Fish Clan doesn't fear any enemy. We'll fight anyone who dares invade us. However, Chu Feng is not an Immortal Sea Fish Clansman. To offer him protection now means to declare war on the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and that'd lead to casualties on our side. Chu Feng's life is important, but so is our Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen's," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief said.

"But father..."

"No buts. Everyone has their own path to walk. It's the same for Chu Feng. I don't mind you getting on close terms with him, even after he has declared war on the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. However, that's your personal affair. As a clan chief, I won't permit you to sacrifice our clansmen to protect your friend," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief said.

Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy's mother spoke up too, "Shaoyu, Yu'er, you should understand where your father is coming from. He has to prioritize our clan's interest above everything. Furthermore, you have seen Chu Feng's means. He doesn't necessarily require our protection."

Boom!

Just then, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's floating warship shook.

All of the elders whipped out their weapons and stood at attention. Even Little Fishy's mother and Grand Elder Xianhai Youwei revealed uneasy looks.

Their floating warship was a treasure from an ancient remnant, and it had a powerful concealment ability. Furthermore, it was being channeled by the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief, so its speed and concealment effect were stronger than ever.

Yet, a person had stopped their floating warship with a single hand.

Without a doubt, the person before them was terrifyingly powerful, likely no weaker than the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief.

Chapter 5834: Puppeteer Exalted

Chapter 5834: Puppeteer Exalted

The one blocking the road wore a black cloak that covered their physique and face, but the fact that they dared to block the floating warship that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief was on showed how brazen they was.

The first thought that came to everyone's mind was that the other party was here to cause trouble.

The only one on the floating warship who remained composed was the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief. He walked out and said, "You have been waiting for me here."

The person in the black cloak clasped their fist and said, "Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief, you may address me as Puppeteer Exalted."

"Puppeteer Exalted?"

Everyone from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was taken aback.

Puppeteer Exalted was a little-known and mysterious figure, but they had heard about him, albeit this being their first meeting. They heard that he was related to the Ancient Era's races.

"Do you need something from me?" the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief asked.

"I have come to propose a cooperation with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan," Puppeteer Exalted said.

"Regarding what?" the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief asked.

"There's a power in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy known as the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. It's a mysterious sect that has declined with time, but it has a strong foundation. They have a secret realm containing treasures comparable to the most powerful remnants in the present era.

"I know a way to enter the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's secret realm, and I have rallied many powers to cooperate with us, including those from the Ancient Era. The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect won't be able to stop us no matter how powerful they are. I'd be honored if the Immortal Sea Fish Clan joins us on this endeavor," Puppeteer Exalted said.

"Our Immortal Sea Fish Clan is not interested," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief replied.

"Have I not made myself clear? I'm aware that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan has a strong foundation, but the treasures inside the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect can greatly bolster your clan's prowess. In the wake of God's Era..."

Before Puppeteer Exalted could finish his words, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief interjected, "You have made yourself clear. I caught your drift. I'll repeat myself once more. Our Immortal Sea Fish Clan isn't interested."

"Hah... Sorry to have disturbed" Puppeteer Exalted shook his head. He clasped his fist before taking his leave.

"Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master."

The Puppeteer Exalted's footsteps halted when he heard those words from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief. He turned around and asked, "Clan Chief, is the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master here too?"

"Mansion Master, you can openly attack the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. You don't have to beat around the bush. This is unlike someone of your stature," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief said.

“Clan Chief, you have gotten the wrong person. I am not the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master,” Puppeteer Exalted replied.

“Is that so? I must have gotten the wrong person,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief replied with an enigmatic smile.

“Hehehe...” Puppeteer Exalted smiled as well. He turned around and left the scene.

“Father, is that person the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master?” Xianhai Shaoyu stepped forward and asked.

“My instincts are telling me it’s him,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief replied.

“Is he planning on attacking the Ancestral Martial Galaxy? Is his goal Chu Feng?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

“He should know that Chu Feng is not in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy at the moment. He’s likely trying to dig up people who are related to Chu Feng, or that he really has other plans in mind,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief replied.

He suddenly turned around—Little Fishy was planning to jump off the boat. With a thought, he bound Little Fishy in place.

“Let me go, father!” Little Fishy struggled.

“Yu’er, Chu Feng won’t be able to stop this. Informing him will only bring danger upon him,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“I know, but I have to tell big brother! He’ll blame himself if something happens to his friends and family because of him,” Little Fishy said.

“I have looked into it. Chu Feng’s friends and family have vanished. Either Chu Feng or his father must have hidden them away. As for the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, Chu Feng is indeed one of their members, but it won’t be exposed that easily.

“Yu’er, this matter will shake up the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but it has nothing much to do with Chu Feng. Many people might die in the process, but none of them are close to Chu Feng,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief said.

Little Fishy lowered her head. Her first thought was to inform Chu Feng of the matter and let him make his own decision, but she also hoped for him to be safe too.

“There’s another possibility,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“What is it, father?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

“This might be a trap prepared for Chu Feng,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief replied.

“A trap?”

The crowd hadn’t thought of this.

“If this operation was carried out privately, the goal might be to dig up more information about Chu Feng. Supposing my deduction is off, and Puppeteer Exalted is after the secret realm filled with treasures, it doesn’t make sense for him to spread this matter widely. The only possibility is that it’s a trap intended for Chu Feng.”

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief turned to Little Fishy. “Even if you don’t make a move, Chu Feng will surely hear about it.”

“The darned Seven Realms Sacred Mansion! They ought to be wiped out!” Little Fishy was infuriated.

“That’s how this world has always worked. Be it the present era, the Ancient Era, or the Immemorial Era, it has always been the survival of the fittest. It’s the strong who make the rules. If you don’t like it, you’ll have to become stronger than them and trample them with your feet, so that they can’t hurt the people you care for,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“I will,” Little Fishy replied.

“I know. The two of you will bring our Immortal Sea Fish Clan to greater heights. I have never doubted that. However, I don’t think you have to deal with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“Father, do you know someone who’ll deal with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Xianhai Shaoyu asked.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief shook his head before replying, “Haven’t you been praising Chu Feng in front of me, saying how he’s formidable, possesses great talent, and that there’s nothing he can’t do? I believe it now. I believe your good friend will become an amazing cultivator. It can’t be that you’re losing confidence in him now that I have begun to trust him?”

“Of course I have confidence in him!” Little Fishy exclaimed.

“Then you shouldn’t worry about it. He has come this far with his strength. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion might look terrifying to you, but he might see them in a different light. He has faced many such so-called impossible challenges, only to emerge victorious every single time. It might not be different to him this time,” the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief said.

Xianhai Shaoyu smiled upon hearing those words. “Father is right. I’d like to help him as a friend, but in truth, I don’t think he needs my help at all.”

Chapter 5835: Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion, Zhao Gongyi

Chapter 5835: Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion, Zhao Gongyi

The managing elder of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild, Gao Hao, had prepared a place for Chu Feng to decipher the Junior Blessing Formations.

It was a formation realm that wasn’t particularly big, but it contained a powerful formation that hastened Chu Feng’s rate of unraveling the Junior Blessing Formation.

The Junior Blessing Formation was more difficult to decipher than Chu Feng had expected. Despite the aid of the powerful formation, it took him three days to unravel the first formation. Inside the formation was a red crystal, a cultivation resource for world spirits.

The Junior Blessing Formation was similar to the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip’s fragment, as there was no telling what was inside. The only difference was that the former was bound to have something beneficial to world spiritists or world spirits, whereas the latter was either make it or break it.

The red crystal’s quality greatly bolstered Chu Feng’s confidence in the Junior Blessing Formation, and he didn’t think that it would be the best thing inside either. He was hoping to find treasures beneficial to Eggy’s recovery.

...

The happenings at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith spread like wildfire.

The world of cultivation was surprised to learn that Chu Feng was alive, and they were taken aback by the reappearance of the Ancient Era’s Heavenly Clans too.

However, what shocked them was how Chu Feng had defeated the juniors of an Ancient Era’s Heavenly Clan and emerged as the number one prodigy at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. On top of that, he even absorbed the legendary energy, Genesis Bloodline.

His accomplishments were so astounding that there was no room for doubt at all. He had truly proven himself this time around. The world was saying that Jie Ranqing’s son had finally shown his edge, and he was shining brighter than Jie Ranqing herself.

...

There was a massive realm located deep underground in one of the Immortal Sea Galaxy's Upper Realms.

This realm boasted a size that wasn't much smaller than most Upper Realms. It was so thoroughly concealed that the present-era cultivators and world spiritists couldn't find it without relying on special means.

Those who resided here wore a world spiritist cloak. On top of that, flags bearing the words 'Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion' could be seen flying all over the realm.

One of the teleportation formations here activated, and teleportation energy surged. Soon, a group of people appeared.

At the forefront of the group was the young man Chu Feng met at the auction hall. He had a livid expression on his face.

The group took off their world spiritist cloaks, revealing most people to be advanced in age.

"Young master Gongyi, you're back. How was your trip?"

A few elders stepped forward to welcome them back with smiles. The white-haired elder who stood at the forefront of this group was likely to be of lofty standing.

"It was terrible. We spent the money equivalent to a top-quality God Armament on a normal bamboo slip. Which bastard invented the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip's fragment? That scoundrel is just making a fool of us! I shan't participate in such matters in the future. Whoever's interested can go instead," the young man named Gong Yi said as he angrily tossed a bamboo slip on the floor.

His name was Zhao Gongyi, and he was the young master of the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion. His grandfather was the incumbent Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master.

There was no way Zhao Gongyi would admit to being screwed over by Chu Feng, so he blamed it on the creator of the God Bestowment Bamboo Slip's fragments.

"This..."

The face of the white-haired elder stiffened up, and the elders standing behind Zhao Gongyi shot him a look. This made the white-haired elder realize that something must have happened that caused the young master to blow his top.

Thus, the white-haired elder quickly changed the topic. "Young master Gongyi, we have received news from the Nine Heavens' Zenith."

“Nine Heavens’ Zenith, the tournament among the present-era juniors? You don’t have to report that to me. I’m not interested,” Zhao Gongyi scoffed as he marched away.

“The juniors from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan went too, including Huangfu Shengyu,” the white-haired elder said.

“Oh?” Zhao Gongyi halted his footstep. He turned around and asked, “What’s going through Huangfu Shengyu’s head? Someone of his standing competed with the present-era trash?”

“They went, but they were defeated by the man named Chu Feng. On top of that, it’s unknown whether they are alive or dead,” the white-haired elder said.

“Huangfu Shengyu was defeated? That’s impossible! How could Huangfu Shengyu lose to those trash?” Zhao Gongyi found this matter hard to believe.

“Young master Gongyi, we have verified this matter. The Huangfu Heavenly Clan even confronted the present-era cultivators about their missing juniors, only to be killed by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master,” the white-haired elder said.

Zhao Gongyi and the elders who had traveled with him were taken aback.

“The Huangfu Heavenly Clan was defeated in a confrontation against the present-era cultivators? Did they dispatch the weaklings there?” an elder asked.

“Huangfu Bufan personally led the team,” the white-haired elder replied.

“Huangfu Bufan? And he was still defeated?”

“Not only was he defeated, but he was also killed on the spot.”

The faces of the crowd turned grim. They knew Huangfu Bufan—he was a Heavenly God level cultivator, an extremely powerful existence.

“Who could have defeated Huangfu Bufan? Does the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion have a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist?” one of the elders asked.

“Their incumbent Mansion Master is indeed a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist, and we aren’t sure what his exact cultivation rank is. However, Huangfu Bufan was powerless before him,” the white-haired elder said.

“There’s someone like that among the present-era world spiritists?”

The crowd turned grim. They hadn’t thought there would be any Heavenly God level cultivators and Heavenly Dragon World Spiritists in the present era. This could throw a wrench in their plans.

Chapter 5836: A Formation Encompassing an Entire Galaxy

Chapter 5836: A Formation Encompassing an Entire Galaxy

“Wait a moment. You said that someone defeated Huangfu Shengyu?” Zhao Gongyi asked.

Unlike the elders, he was more concerned about Huangfu Shengyu.

“Young master, it’s a man named Chu Feng. He has quite the background too. He’s said to be an Asura Spirit World’s world spiritist, and he has a True God level Asura World Spirit under his command,” the white-haired elder said.

“He has a True God level Asura World Spirit serving him? Is he a True Dragon World Spiritist?” Zhao Gongyi asked.

“He’s still a God-cloak World Spiritist, and he hasn’t even reached pinnacle God-cloak,” the white-haired elder replied.

“What a joke! How could a God-cloak World Spiritist possibly have a True God level Asura World Spirit? You should vet your information more thoroughly!” Zhao Gongyi sneered.

The white-haired elder didn’t argue. His job was to report the information he had gathered, not to go against the young master.

“Your information is unreliable! How could Huangfu Shengyu lose to a present-era cultivator? I guess I’ll have to be the one to curb Huangfu Shengyu,” Zhao Gongyi said as he walked away.

Even though he was skeptical about this matter, he appeared to be in a much better mood after hearing this news.

The elders glanced at one another. Huangfu Shengyu had once defeated their young master, and their young master had been wanting to exact vengeance since then. However, their young master was not confident of making a move, as the gap between them had been too huge.

“Is the news reliable?” the other elders who came back with Zhao Gongyi asked.

“Both the matter concerning the Nine Heavens’ Zenith and Huangfu Bufan’s death have been witnessed by many people, so they are most definitely accurate. On top of that, Chu Feng has conquered the legendary energy, Genesis Bloodline,” the white-haired elder said.

“Genesis Bloodline?”

The crowd was shocked. They knew what the Genesis Bloodline represented.

“There’s one more matter. Puppeteer Exalted was here. He said that a power inside the Ancestral Martial Galaxy named Hidden Dragon Martial Sect has a secret realm, and there are many treasures inside the secret realm. Our Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion can rise to greater heights if we can obtain the treasures. Puppeteer Exalted is looking to gather a large team of people to attack the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. Lord Pavilion Master is interested in it,” the white-haired elder said.

“Who are we working with? The present-era powers?” the elders asked.

“How could the present-era powers possibly be qualified to work with us? We would be working with other Ancient Era’s clans,” the white-haired elder said.

“We’d be working with other Ancient Era’s clans? We have been completely freed from our restraints, but none of us have been willing to reveal ourselves despite the weakness of the present-era cultivators. Joining hands now would mean revealing all of us at once. Does Puppeteer Exalted have the means to mobilize all of us?”

The elders voiced their skepticism regarding this matter.

The Ancient Era’s clans were incredibly proud; they didn’t just look down on the present-era cultivators but on one another too. It had been many years, but none of them had ever gathered together in a single place. It wouldn’t be easy to bring them together.

“Wait a moment. You said Lord Pavilion Master is interested in it. That means there’s some credibility to Puppeteer Exalted’s words. A place that interests Lord Pavilion Master would pique the interest of the other Ancient Era’s clans too. Now that we’re no longer restrained, it’s only a matter of time before we return to the world of cultivation. With the allure of a treasure before us, there’s no harm in bringing forward our return,” another elder spoke up.

The other elders revealed grim expressions, as they realized that something unprecedented might just happen.

...

What the Ancient Era’s clans thought was a secret quickly became known throughout the world of cultivation. It didn’t take long for all powerhouses to learn that there was a secret realm in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, and it contained invaluable treasures.

Most people initially shrugged it off as a ridiculous rumor, as they thought that the Ancestral Martial Galaxy was a backward place. It was ridiculous for invaluable treasures to appear there, and it was even more ridiculous that it required the present-era cultivators and the Ancient Era's powerhouses to work together to siege.

But as time passed, the powerhouses verified the authenticity of the rumors.

This matter would shake up the world of cultivation, and the discussions surrounding it were no less than the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

Soon, a new piece of news surfaced—the Ancient Era's clans had decided to attack the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

However, none of the present-era powers showed interest in this matter. At least on the surface, all of them had turned down Puppeteer Exalted's offer to cooperate on this matter, including the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

In contrast, there were many minor powers interested in it. They were considered weak in the world of cultivation, but they believed they had enough power to trample all over the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Thus, many people began making their way over.

Not too long later, there was another major piece of news—an invisible protective formation had appeared around the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. This massive protective formation encompassed the entire galaxy, and its defensive prowess was so great that even True God level cultivators were unable to do anything about it.

No one could enter the Ancestral Martial Galaxy anymore. Even teleportation formations failed. Such a formation was unheard of. Even the Seven Realms Galaxy, where the strongest world spiritists gathered, had never heard of such a formidable formation.

The news drew skepticism from most people, drawing more cultivators to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy to verify the matter. To their shock, the news was real.

This was inconceivable.

A protective formation capable of withstanding a True God level cultivator's attack was not rare, but it was nigh impossible to find one that encompassed an entire galaxy. Yet, it appeared at the most unlikely place.

As expected of the most prosperous galaxy in the earlier years of the present era. It might have fallen into decline, but its foundation was still much stronger than that of the other galaxies.

This added credibility to the rumors that the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's Hidden Dragon Martial Sect had invaluable treasures.

It didn't take long before the Ancestral Martial Galaxy was the most-talked topic in the world of cultivation, pushing it to the center of attention once again.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5837: Nightfall, the Ancestral Martial Lights Up the Night Sky

Chapter 5837: Nightfall, the Ancestral Martial Lights Up the Night Sky

Chapter 5837: Nightfall, the Ancestral Martial Lights Up the Night Sky

Some time later, another piece of news surfaced.

A surge of powerful energy had appeared outside the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. It was accompanied by a voice that demanded the Ancestral Martial Galaxy to dispel the protective formation and hand over the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect before the deadline they had set, or else they would invade them.

The Ancient Era's clans had appeared to attack the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. This proved that all of the rumors were credible!

A huge battle was on the verge of breaking out!

Even those who had traveled a long distance to Ancestral Martial Galaxy to watch the commotion chose to back off to not get caught in the battle.

...

Soon, three months had passed since Chu Feng went into seclusion to decipher the Junior Blessing Formations.

Today was the deadline set by the Ancient Era's clans. They would invade the Ancestral Martial Galaxy if the latter didn't dispel the protective formation by today.

In one of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's realms, many elliptical formations floated neatly in the sky like massive mirrors placed neatly in a formation, making an incredible sight whether looking at it from land or sky.

Countless people were in the realm. There wasn't enough land for all of them to rest on, so many of them had to float in mid-air. Even so, it was still incredibly cramped.

And this was the case throughout the entire realm.

All of the outstanding cultivators and world spiritists were gathered in this realm, but it wasn't just limited to this realm. Similar formations could be seen in all of the Upper Realms, Ordinary Realms, and Lower Realms of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

The Ancestral Martial Galaxy was ready for war too!

Weng!

An image of two people suddenly appeared in the mirror-like faces of the formations. All of the cultivators and world spiritists immediately bowed deeply.

These two people were lofty individuals. One was the Holy Valley's Holy Master, and the other was the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster.

Both of them were foreign faces to most people in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but everyone now knew that they were the strongest experts here.

The Holy Valley was the backing of the Holy Light Clan, the ruling clan of the Holy Light Galaxy.

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect was the one behind the colossal protective formation encompassing the entire galaxy.

The Holy Master looked at the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, and the latter gestured for him to go first. Thus, the Holy Master took a step forward and said, "Everyone, the Holy Light Galaxy has always been undermined by the world of cultivation. They viewed us as a backward place, and they see our cultivators as a bunch of ants. We don't care about how they see us as we have our own lives to live. As long as they don't cross us, we need not pay attention to them.

"However, they declared there are invaluable treasures in our Holy Light Galaxy and used it as a pretext to attack us. It doesn't matter whether we have invaluable treasures or not; even if there are, it belongs to us. How can we let them take it away?

"If the formation goes under today, the invaders will charge into our realms and massacre our family and friends in search of the treasure. Can we allow that to happen?" the Holy Master asked.

"OF COURSE NOT!"

Countless cultivators raised their arms and roared, causing the realms to shake. Anger could be seen on their faces, be it the elders, juniors, or children. They knew that the invaders were powerful, and they were eggs throwing themselves against rocks. However, they didn't plan on surrendering and allowing the invaders to trample all over them.

“That’s right! We won’t stand for that! Today, we’ll let the world of cultivation know that our Holy Light Galaxy isn’t as weak as they think. Our cultivators aren’t pushovers. We aren’t weaklings they can trample on. I, the Holy Valley’s Holy Master, beseech you to fight alongside me.

“We are fighting not just for our homeland, but also for our clans, sects, friends, and descendants. Those who are willing to fight with me, please channel your energy into the protective formations. Our name shall go down in history and be remembered for generations to come!”

With that, the Holy Master and the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster simultaneously infused their martial power into the formation. The cultivators and the world spiritists in the many realms also channeled their martial power and spirit power into the formations in the sky.

A realm containing countless lives was a star, a mere speck of light in the vast galaxy. Yet, they could come together to form a starfield, and starfields eventually formed an entire galaxy.

Every nightfall, the galaxies would shine brilliantly in the night sky. No matter how powerful a cultivator was, even if they were capable of moving mountains or destroying entire realms, they still felt small looking at the countless stars in the sky.

Almost every cultivator had grown up looking at the stars. An elder would teach them how to identify each of the galaxies, as well as their respective names.

Yet, one galaxy had been disregarded even though it was beautiful too. Some elders even neglected to mention it. Only when the children asked about it would the elders reply that it was a galaxy filled with weaklings, and there was no need to pay heed to it.

This galaxy was the Holy Light Galaxy. It used to tower above the world of cultivation as the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but it had fallen into decline and had been neglected by others for a long time.

However, no one would ignore this galaxy anymore. Cultivators, near and far, were using their means to watch this galaxy.

And this galaxy had awed the world.

Even the weaker cultivators and ordinary mortals, no matter how far away they were, noticed the intense brightness of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy when they raised their heads. Its splendor exceeded even that of the other galaxies, becoming the most brilliant existence in the universe.

The intense light was coming from the immense protective formation that all cultivators and world spiritists of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy were channeling their powers into.

A spirit power avatar spanning the size of a galaxy appeared. This was the protective formation guarding the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Chapter 5838: The Assault of the Ancient Era's Clans

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“What an incredible sight! I would have never expected the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's cultivators to be so determined.”

Powerful cultivators were shaken up by the prowess displayed by the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. This was not just due to the prowess of the protective formation but the unity of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's cultivators too.

Those who had previously looked down on the Ancestral Martial Galaxy looked at it in a different light. What they saw today was not a bunch of scattered sand but an army of valiant warriors.

All of a sudden, six massive spirit formation gates appeared outside the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Countless figures flew out neatly from the spirit formation gates. These spirit formation gates were huge, making humans look like dust in comparison. Even massive beasts of over tens of thousands of meters in height looked insignificant before the spirit formation gates.

It only looked inconspicuous as they were appearing in the middle of space. Had they descended in a realm instead, the scene would have surely been grand.

“They are here. They are all foreign faces, but their flags emanated the aura of the Ancient Era. The Ancient Era's clans are really going to attack the Ancestral Martial Galaxy!”

“Their auras are formidable! They aren't pushovers.”

The present-era cultivators retreated even further back upon seeing the Ancient Era's clans. The Ancient Era's clans were stronger than they had expected. Without a doubt, these must have been their elites. On the whole, the prowess of these six Ancient Era's clans wouldn't pale in comparison to any of the galaxy overlords.

Outer space tended to be peaceful, devoid of wind and oppressive might. However, the appearance of the powerful Ancient Era's clans stirred a furious storm. The flags fluttered, allowing the crowd to identify their backgrounds.

The ones dressed in the world spiritist cloaks—the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion.

The ones possessing the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline—the Tuoba Heavenly Clan.

The ones shrouded in a black light—Myriad Night Ancient Sect.

The ones shrouded in nine-colored flames—Nine Regions Divine Hall.

The ones with blood-colored wings—Blood Phoenix Royal Clan.

The ones whose heights easily reached tens of thousand meters, with a body that had eight legs, a humanoid upper half, skin reminiscent of stone, and fists resembling hammers—the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan.

“How stubborn. The Ancestral Martial Galaxy intends to oppose us?” an old voice echoed.

The crowd turned their eyes toward an incomparably small silhouette. Unlike the six clans from the Ancient Era, he was dressed in a black cloak that covered his entire body.

“Is that Puppeteer Exalted? I heard he dresses up like that.”

“That’s probably him. I heard he’s the one who orchestrated this operation. Just who in the world is he to bring the Ancient Era’s clans together like that?”

The crowd eyes Puppeteer Exalted with curious eyes.

Seeing no response to his words, Puppeteer Exalted shook his head and casually waved his hand. “Let’s make a move.”

Shoosh!

An incomparably huge hammer smashed toward the Ancestral Martial Galaxy like a shooting star whizzing the pitch-black night sky. The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan had made the first move.

The other powers followed suit.

Some constructed powerful formations. Some executed formidable martial skills. All kinds of means were executed, emitting brilliant light that lit up the night sky like fireworks. However, these weren’t fireworks but powerful attacks that could easily obliterate countless lives.

Yet, the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation blocked off all of these attacks, including those from pinnacle True God level cultivators.

This formation was the real deal.

However, Puppeteer Exalted wasn't worried in the least, as if he had expected such a situation. A small spirit formation gate appeared in front of him, and he calmly stepped in. It led him into a vast realm, where the experts of the six clans of the Ancient Era were gathered.

Six experts had reached the ranks of Heavenly God level or Heavenly Dragon. They were the six leaders of the Ancient Era's clans.

There was also a massive formation inside the realm made out of countless treasures from the Ancient Era and Immemorial Era. This formation itself was already a priceless treasure.

It had nine formation cores, one located at the center and the other eight surrounding it.

"Everyone, I told you it won't be that easy to breach that formation. Let's go with my plan," Puppeteer Exalted said as he leaped into the center formation core.

The six leaders of the Ancient Era's clans could also tell that the formation wouldn't be easily breached, so they raised their hands and their subordinates relayed their orders. Their members halted their attacks and returned to this realm.

Upon returning to this realm, they quickly made their way into six of the outer formation cores.

There were still two empty formation cores, so Puppeteer Exalted took out an ancient flag, planted it on the ground, and formed a hand seal.

Whoosh!

The space shook. Even those who had come to spectate but ended up retreating a far distance away could feel the tremors. They traced the source of the tremors and found that it was coming from the spot where Puppeteer Exalted had first appeared.

There was a brilliant burst of light, and a spirit formation gate appeared amid space.

This wasn't any ordinary spirit formation gate. Spirit power quickly surged into it, as it emanated a light more brilliant than any realm.

"What a terrifying power. The energy harnessed inside the formation exceeds True God level."

The spectators backed even further away out of fear.

Boom!

Just then, a terrifying pillar of energy gushed out of the spirit formation gate. Even the experts standing a distance away found it hard to maintain their balance. The shockwaves were more than enough to cause their floating warships to wobble unstably.

This terrifying pillar of light was coming from the powerful formation channeled by the six Ancient Era's clans.

It shot across space and rammed right into the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation. The shockwaves produced by the clash spanned the size of a starfield. If not for the protective formation, countless realms would have been destroyed by this blast, and those living in them would have died unknowingly.

This attack was on a different level than the earlier assault.

However, those channeling the formation, including the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clansmen, clenched their jaws in pain. Clearly, they had to pay a heavy price for this.

Chapter 5839: The Formation Core Surfaces, the Ancestral Martial Galaxy is in Danger

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"Puppeteer Exalted, your formation is useless," the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief bellowed. His clansmen were paying a heavy price to channel this formation, but it was unable to breach the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation despite its astounding power.

"Calm down. Everything is under control."

Puppeteer Exalted changed his hand seal, and the massive light pillar changed.

Countless runes reminiscent of locusts surfaced from the light pillar, hopped onto the protective formation, and swiftly crawled all over it. They moved at speeds far faster than even ancient teleportation formations, such that it didn't take long to cover the entire protective formation.

"Activate!" Puppeteer Exalted roared.

The runes emanated bizarre glows that shone through the protective formation onto the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's realms. All of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's realms were initially emitting the same light, but their lights quickly dimmed under the bizarre glow.

There was only one realm that continued glowing brightly, as if unaffected by the formation.

“See, it has shown itself.” Puppeteer Exalted laughed gleefully. He turned to the six leaders of the Ancient Era’s clans and said, “That is the main formation core of the protective formation, and it can only be channeled by juniors. My formation creates a passageway that allows us to bypass the protective formation and send juniors in.”

“Is there a risk?” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master asked.

“There will be, but they will be fine as long as they consume my medicine,” Puppeteer Exalted said. He waved his hands, and countless medicinal bottles fell into the hands of the six leaders of the Ancient Era’s clans.

The six leaders inspected the bottles, but they eventually turned their eyes toward the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master. The latter was the only Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist among them.

“It would indeed protect our juniors,” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master replied.

“Milords, you can’t achieve great things without taking a bit of risk. Besides, are you that unconfident in your juniors?” Puppeteer Exalted asked.

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master waved his hand, and the medicinal bottles fell into the hands of his juniors. The juniors gulped down the medicine before stepping into the formation’s eighth formation core.

Among these juniors was the grandson of the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master, Zhao Gongyi.

The other five leaders of the Ancient Era’s clans also had their respective juniors consume the medicine and make their way toward the eighth formation core.

Once all of the juniors were standing in the eighth formation core, Puppeteer Exalted took out a second flag and formed a hand seal. The flag quickly enlarged, and he planted it on the ground. Then, he changed his hand seal once more.

Weng!

A second spirit formation gate that looked incredibly small compared to the first appeared in outer space. It released a black light pillar that looked equally insignificant compared to the brilliant light pillar coming from the first.

If the first light pillar was an elephant’s foot, the second one was just a thin line.

But somehow, the much weaker black light pillar pierced through the protective formation and shot straight toward the only realm that remained lit in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

“This is bad.”

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster, who had channeled her full power into the formation, turned pale.

“What’s wrong?” The experts of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect and the Holy Valley turned to her.

“They have found the realm where our juniors are channeling our protective formation’s main formation core, and they have launched an attack at it. Their means are incredible. They might breach our defenses very soon,” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster said.

“Isn’t there a powerful formation imbued on the realm, such that only juniors can enter the premises?” the Holy Master asked.

“That’s right, but do you think our juniors stand a chance against their juniors?” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster asked.

All of the experts from the Holy Valley and the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect fell silent. Their concern was palpable. The crux to the protective formation was in that realm, and only juniors could enter and channel the formation core.

The most powerful juniors of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, including those from the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect and the Holy Valley, were currently there.

“Master, I’ll head there,” a voice echoed. It came from an incomparably beautiful woman wearing a purple dress.

“Zi Ling, you’re suffering a backlash from backing out of your closed-door training. You can’t make a move now,” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster said.

Zi Ling was in a crucial phase in her closed-door training, but she forcefully snapped out of it upon learning about the difficulties they were facing, and that resulted in her incurring severe injuries. Fighting in her current state would only worsen her injuries.

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster kept Zi Ling by her side because she was worried something would happen to the latter.

“Master, let me go. It’ll be best if they fail to breach our formation, but if they do, we’d at least stand a fighting chance if I’m there. Otherwise, if our protective formation unravels, our entire galaxy will suffer,” Zi Ling said.

“Lord Sectmaster, Miss Zi Ling is right,” the Holy Master said.

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster formed a hand seal, and a spirit formation gate surfaced. On the other side of the spirit formation gate was the realm where the main formation core was.

"Go on, Zi Ling, but you have to return alive. Otherwise, I won't be able to face Chu Feng. He's much stronger than me now. I won't be able to deal with him if he comes after me," the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster said.

"Rest assured, master," Zi Ling said before stepping into the spirit formation gate.

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's Duan Liufeng looked at his sectmaster and asked, "Lord Sectmaster, are the rumors about the Nine Heavens' Zenith true?"

The experts channeling the formation turned to look at the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster. This included Shengguang Baimei, Shengguang Buyu, Daoist Niantian, and the others...

As closed off as the Ancestral Martial Galaxy was, they, as the upper echelons of the galaxy, were still aware of recent happenings. They had heard about the Nine Heavens' Zenith, as well as Chu Feng's conflict with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

It was just that they hadn't had time to verify the news before hearing that someone was planning to attack the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster immediately contacted the Holy Valley's Holy Master, requesting the latter to mobilize everyone in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy to channel their protective formation.

This formation was created by the founder of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, and it enveloped the entire Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Upon careful consideration, the Holy Master chose to work with the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. He knew better than to expect compassion from bandits. Those powerhouses wouldn't hesitate to massacre their people.

That resulted in their current situation.

Chapter 5840: Zi Ling Joins the Battle

Chapter 5840: Zi Ling Joins the Battle

The formation forbade people from entering and leaving the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, so they had no way to verify whether the news concerning the Nine Heavens' Zenith and Chu Feng was real.

"The news about Chu Feng is real," the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster said.

“Damn. That’s amazing! My brother has brought glory to our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect!” Duan Liufeng waved his arms in delight.

Seeing that, Shengguang Baimei quickly interjected, “Hey, that’s not right! Chu Feng has made our Holy Light Galaxy proud. More than a disciple from your Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, he’s a member of our Holy Light Galaxy!”

“Of course, of course,” Duan Liufeng corrected himself.

Chu Feng’s accomplishment brought smiles to everyone’s faces.

“Ey, if only young friend Chu Feng is here. No one would be able to breach our formation core,” Shengguang Buyu said with a sigh.

“Chu Feng is currently pursued by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. He isn’t in a better position than us. Besides, we are the rulers of the Holy Light Galaxy. How can we entrust the important duty of protecting the Holy Light Galaxy to a junior?” the Holy Master berated.

“Heed my orders, Holy Light Clansmen. Even at the cost of our lives, we have to ensure that our enemies don’t breach the protective formation!”

“Yes, Holy Master!” all of the experts of the Holy Light Clan simultaneously answered.

...

Gathered in the realm targeted by the black light pillar were the most powerful juniors of the Ancestral Martial Sect, such as the Holy Light Clan’s Shengguang Jin’an, Shengguang Nian, Shengguang Xintian, Shengguang Menglai, Shengguang Haoxuan...

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s Xia Yan, Li Muzhi, Zhao Shi, Song Xi, Tu Yuanyuan...

Known prodigies of the other starfields were also gathered here, such as Chu Lingxi, Xia Yun’er, Song Yunfei, Li Yue’er, Li Anzhi, Wuma Shengjie, Gong Mingyue, Gong Qing, Kong Tianhui, Kong Ci, Long Ning, Xian Yun, Tantai Xing’er...

All of these juniors were scattered across the formation cores, joining their powers to channel the protective formation. Their strength was limited, but the formation was extremely powerful, containing gemstones and immortal grasses that were treasures from the Immemorial Era.

This was the foundation of the formidable protective formation protecting the entire Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

However, all of the juniors gathered here looked exhausted and worried. They could see a black light pillar heading in their direction, attempting to breach the formation protecting the realm they were in.

The formation showed signs of cracking, and they knew that they would be goners if it really shattered.

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed. The formation protecting this realm shattered.

The terrifying black light pillar descended from the sky and landed a far distance away from them.

“What do we do?”

All of the juniors panicked. They turned to Shengguang Jin’an, Chu Lingxi, and the others for directions.

“Calm down. There’s still a second layer of protective formation around us. They won’t be able to breach it. We just have to focus on channeling the formation,” Shengguang Jin’an said.

The juniors did as they were told, but they were still unnerved.

Even Shengguang Jin’an himself was unsure whether the formation could stop their enemies.

Weng!

Just then, a spirit formation gate appeared, and Zi Ling walked out from within.

“Zi Ling, what brings you here?”

Xia Yan and the other disciples from the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect were worried, as they knew that Zi Ling had forcefully come out of her closed-door training and was severely injured.

“Don’t move. Stay here and channel the formation,” Zi Ling said.

“Don’t go, Zi Ling. There’s still a protective formation here. We’ll be safe here,” Xia Yan advised.

“Don’t worry about me. I’ll be fine. Make sure not to step out of the protective formation,” Zi Ling reminded them before making her way toward the black light pillar.

The juniors from the six Ancient Era's clans emerged from the black light pillar and landed on the ground. All of them were fazed by the impact to some extent.

The stronger ones felt weak and nauseated, whereas the weaker ones fainted on the spot. Some even bled from their seven apertures and died. The worst cases were the ones who were reduced to puddles of blood.

Only a tenth of the juniors who landed on this realm retained their consciousness.

"Puppeteer Exalted lied to us! The medicine doesn't work at all. The teleportation energy is too violent! Most of our brothers have already died from his formation before they can even make a move. He's just taking advantage of us!"

The juniors were infuriated. The mountain like Stone Hammer Monstrous Clansmen even roared deafeningly, causing their surroundings to shake.

While those who had died were the weaker ones, they were still their brethren.

"Stop the ruckus. The Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation proves that they have invaluable treasures. Casualties are inevitable in war. What we should be doing now is not crying over the deceased but figuring out how to breach their protective formation, find their secret realm, and obtain the treasures. Only then would our deceased brethren not have died in vain," Zhao Gongyi said.

"He's right. We need to focus on breaching the formation here."

Many juniors agreed with Zhao Gongyi's words.

However, the prodigies from the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan mumbled, "Let's hope Puppeteer Exalted isn't lying about there being only juniors here."

"Brothers from the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan, you must be lagging behind in intel. This place is the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, the weakest galaxy in the present world of cultivation. There are no more than a handful of Martial Exalted level cultivators, and there isn't a single Half-God level cultivator here. Given our cultivation, it makes no difference whether our enemy is a junior or an elder. No one can pose a threat to us," Zhao Gongyi said.

"If they are truly that weak, wouldn't their juniors be even weaker? Are there really such weak people in the present world of cultivation?" The juniors expressed their doubt.

A woman dressed in a beautiful dress closed her eyes and sniffed. "The natural energies here are indeed sparse. It's normal for their cultivation to be limited."

She was one of the top prodigies from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan.

“Is your news credible?” one of the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clansmen expressed his doubt.

“Stay here if you’re afraid. Our Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion will lead the charge,” a junior spoke up before Zhao Gongyi could say a word.

He immediately charged forth with a few other juniors.

However, a surge of martial power suddenly gushed at them, and all of them exploded into bits.

Zhao Gongyi hurriedly constructed a protective formation to block the shockwaves of the attack.

The woman from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan flicked her wrist and took out a whip. It was a God Armament! She flicked the whip into the distance.

Bam!

The whip struck empty space, but a surge of martial power stopped her attack. A person appeared out of nowhere. It was Zi Ling.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5841: Do You Want to Choose Again?

Chapter 5841: Do You Want to Choose Again?

Chapter 5841: Do You Want to Choose Again?

Zi Ling’s eyes were blood-red, and her body was shrouded in a blood-red aura. Her cultivation had reached rank nine Half-God level.

“That aura... That person’s base cultivation must be at least at rank seven Half-God level. Zhao Gongyi, didn’t you say that there are no Half-Gods here? Why is there someone who can raise her cultivation to pinnacle Half-God level then?” the prodigy from the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan berated.

He began to grow larger, and his palm opened up to form a crack. An item was ejected from the crack—it was a gigantic stone hammer that shared the same aura as him. It was a weapon, but it was also a part of his body.

He unleashed his means, and his cultivation rose from rank six Half-God level to rank nine Half-God level. He leaped into the sky and smashed his giant hammer down on Zi Ling.

He had a towering stature, but the giant hammer in his hand was even larger than him. This attack felt almost like a mountain falling from the sky.

But instead of dodging the attack, Zi Ling raised her palm and unleashed her martial power upward. Her martial power was dissipated, but the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clansman was knocked back by her force.

However, a whip harnessing blood-red aura shot forth in that instant.

It was fortunate Zi Ling had dodged in time. The whip left a massive gash on the ground, a testament to its formidable strength. It was the doing of the woman from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan.

Her appearance had also changed, as her cultivation rose three ranks to rank nine Half-God level too.

It was not just them. The remaining clans from the Ancient Era also had a junior each who could raise their cultivation to rank nine Half-God level.

All in all, six juniors with strength comparable to rank nine Half-God level simultaneously attacked Zi Ling. All of them had God Armaments, and their fighting prowess was not to be scoffed at.

Under such circumstances, it didn't take long for Zi Ling to fall into a disadvantageous position. She had no choice but to keep dodging.

However, as Zi Ling was dodging an attack, there was suddenly a surge of spirit power under her. It morphed into a formation that trapped her in place. It was Zhao Gongyi's formation.

Even though he was at Exalted Dragon God-cloak, his formation and fighting prowess were comparable to that of rank nine Half-God level cultivators.

"Caught you! Let's see how you dodge now!" The woman from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan revealed her killing intent as she prepared her next attack.

However, Zi Ling formed a hand seal, and the blood-red aura around her became even thicker.

"What's that?"

A lofty blood-red tower that surged to the sky appeared behind Zi Ling. This ancient tower seemed to harness incomparable might, but it disappeared in a flash. This left the juniors wondering if they were seeing things.

Shoosh!

Six blood-red chains suddenly gushed forth from Zi Ling's body. They penetrated Zhao Gongyi's sealing formation and gushed at the six top prodigies from the Ancient Era.

Other than Zhao Gongyi, none of them managed to dodge the chain. It tightly wrapped them in place. It didn't inflict pain on them, but when they tried to sever the blood-red chain, they found that their attacks passed right through it. They were unable to touch it at all.

Zhao Gongyi constructed a formation, and five formation blades appeared out of thin air to slice the chains. These were no ordinary formation blades; they served specifically to slice through formations.

Yet, his formation blades proved to be useless too.

"What the hell is this?" Zhao Gongyi was starting to get unnerved. The chain he had previously avoided was charging at him relentlessly. Its momentum had decreased significantly, but he was afraid of getting caught after seeing how bizarre it was.

Meanwhile, the five individuals continued launching a barrage of attacks at Zi Ling. It didn't take them long to figure out the effects of the blood-red chains.

"It's fine! This chain doesn't hurt us. It only lowers our fighting prowess. Let's join forces and kill her!" the woman from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan said.

"Is that all it does? That makes things easier," Zhao Gongyi said. He continued to dodge the chain while attacking Zi Ling.

However, their advantage was slowly slipping now that their fighting prowess had gone down. They were able to tie down Zi Ling, but they no longer had the power to suppress her. This was even though Zi Ling didn't even have a God Armament.

"The rest of you, go look for the formation core," Zhao Gongyi sent a voice transmission to the others.

Zi Ling figured out what the others were trying to do and tried to stop them, but she was tied down by Zhao Gongyi and the others.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng was still inside the formation realm prepared by the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild, deciphering the Junior Blessing Formations. Finally, he finished deciphering all thirty of the formations.

He still had his own one, but he was in no rush to decipher it. He wanted to first complete his deal with the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild so that he could head elsewhere.

He had to concede that the Junior Blessing Formations were impressive. They contained not just treasures and cultivation resources, but formations too, such as body reinforcement formations and speed enhancement formations.

According to their deal, Chu Feng could choose six of the thirty treasures from the Junior Blessing Formations. He had already made up his mind as to what he wanted.

With the thirty treasures in hand, he left the formation realm and found himself in a hall. It was a different hall from the one he had seen when he entered the formation realm, and there was a person seated in the hall.

The person was neither Elder Gao Hao nor the beautiful elder. He was dressed in the robes of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild, but his appearance was concealed behind a mask.

“Chu Feng, how many formations have you opened?” that person asked.

“You know who I am?” Chu Feng’s heart clenched up.

He had been wearing the cloak from Master Nine Zenith and disguising his voice all this while, but this person knew he was Chu Feng, and his confident voice told Chu Feng that there was no point refuting it.

“I forgot to introduce myself. I am the guild leader of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild,” the person said as he took out a token.

It was Chu Feng’s Distinguished Token.

“I personally left a special mark on your token. That was how I recognized you,” the guild leader said.

“Ah, so it’s the leader of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild. Were you in the auction too?” Chu Feng asked.

“Indeed.” The guild leader nodded.

“Was it your intention to have me decipher the Junior Blessing Formations too?”

“Yes, it was my intention.”

Chu Feng waved his sleeves and took out the thirty treasures he had extracted from the Junior Blessing Formations. “Guild leader, these are the items I have obtained from the Junior Blessing Formations. As agreed, I’ll take six of them.”

“Go ahead,” the guild leader said.

“I have already made up my mind. I want these six items.” Chu Feng took away six of the treasures.

“Would you like to change your mind?” the guild leader asked.

He noticed that Chu Feng had only chosen items useful to world spirits when there were protective formations here to ensure his safety. Given that he had offended the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, it would be wise for him to stockpile life-preservation means.

Yet, Chu Feng didn't pick the protective formation.

“I have already made up my mind. I'll take these six,” Chu Feng said.

The guild leader didn't try to dissuade him. Instead, he said, “Chu Feng, something major happened to the world of cultivation while you were in seclusion.”

“What happened?” Chu Feng asked.

“You know the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, right?”

“I do.” Chu Feng nodded.

“It's related to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy and the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.” The guild leader filled Chu Feng in on the details of the matter.

“Elder Guild Leader, are you certain?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes. The Ancient Era's clans are currently sieging the Ancestral Martial Galaxy,” the guild leader said.

Chu Feng immediately dashed out. He knew that he might not be able to make it in time, but he couldn't just sit still and reach. However, when he walked out of the hall, he was taken aback.

Outside the hall wasn't a corridor, a palace, or an auction. It was vast space.

There were two spirit formation gates in space, and they had unleashed two formation light pillars to attack the Ancestral Martial Galaxy,

It was only then that Chu Feng realized he wasn't in the auction but on a discreet floating warship.

“Elder, you...” Chu Feng looked at the guild leader in surprise. He didn't know what had happened.

It turned out the guild leader had transferred the formation realm from the auction hall to this floating warship so that they could transport Chu Feng here.

“That protective formation might be formidable, but the Ancient Era’s clans have experts too. They saw through the opening of the protective formation and sent their juniors into that realm via their formation. If the formation core located in that realm is destroyed, the protective formation will unravel too. We’re still a distance away, so you might not make it in time if you travel at your usual speed. Why don’t you consider picking again?” the guild leader said as he gestured toward the remaining 24 items.

Chapter 5842: Settling the Scores

Chapter 5842: Settling the Scores

Chu Feng looked at the 24 items. He took out three of the items he had previously stowed away and placed them back before picking three of the talismans. These talismans contained different formations—a body reinforcement formation, a speed enhancement formation, and a powerful concealment formation.

“Elder, why are you helping me?” Chu Feng asked the guild leader.

“Settle the problem first. We’ll chat later,” the guild leader replied.

“Thank you, elder.”

Chu Feng crushed the three talismans and fused it into him before leaping off the floating warship. He flitted across space as he made his way toward the black light pillar. With the enhancement of his formations, he was able to travel at a speed comparable to Divine Flitting.

As he traveled, he quickly constructed a formation.

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

He only had one more use of the Asura World Spirit Army. After this, the Asura World Spirit Army would be sealed off, and he would have to unseal it once more.

Chu Feng felt that this battle would likely drag on for quite a bit. He could use his bloodline ability to attain power comparable to a rank one True God level cultivator too, but he would suffer a backlash afterward. No matter how he looked at it, it would be safer for him to rely on the Asura King’s power first.

“All right.” The Asura King answered Chu Feng’s request and imbued his power onto him.

By the time Chu Feng finished constructing his formation, he had already arrived before the black light pillar. This black light pillar was extremely powerful, capable of even breaching the powerful protective barrier to open a path into the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. However, there was a downside to the formation—it focused on offense and nothing else.

Chu Feng was able to slip into the black light pillar by fusing the formation he had created into it, and there was no risk of him being noticed too.

He had already planned things out, which was why he chose those three talismans—speed enhancement, concealment, and body reinforcement.

Body reinforcement formations were different from protective formations in the sense that they strengthened one's constitution. Chu Feng had noticed that while the black light pillar was fast it was incomplete. Traveling through it would result in strong side effects. The body reinforcement formation served to minimize the side effects as far as possible

...

Meanwhile, Zi Ling was fighting with Zhao Gongyi and the other five prodigies. She had weakened five of them, but the blood-red chain's failure to bind Zhao Gongyi meant that he could still exert his full strength, making him the most troublesome opponent at the moment.

She wouldn't have had a problem dealing with him under normal circumstances, but the injuries hindered her from exerting full strength and fighting for a prolonged period of time.

She emerged from a clash and dodged another formation attack. However, she couldn't suppress her old injuries and ended up spewing blood. She was forced to slow down and condition her state.

"Halt!" Zhao Gongyi raised his hand and told the others to stop their attacks.

The others were confused, but they did as they were told. They were aware that Zhao Gongyi was their main fighting force right now.

Zhao Gongyi looked at Zi Ling with a licentious smile, "Young miss, you have some means. I didn't expect to meet someone as talented as you at a backward place like this. Your talent is buried here. I can also tell that your face is natural; you have never altered it in any way. I like natural beauties like you. Be mine, and I'll spare you."

Oblivious to the truth, he thought that Zi Ling had spat blood due to the shockwave of his attack.

Zi Ling could tell that he was making light of her, and that made her seeth with killing intent.

Boom!

A loud explosion suddenly echoed.

“Someone else is here?”

As the sound had come from the black light pillar, their first thought was that someone else was here. However, Zhao Gongyi and the others couldn't fathom who it was. All of the juniors from their six Ancient Era's clans had entered the formation core; there shouldn't have been anyone else.

With confused eyes, they turned toward the black light pillar, and a person soon emerged.

It was Chu Feng.

“Big brother Chu Feng!”

As Chu Feng had taken off his cloak, Zi Ling was able to recognize him right away. Overjoyed, she immediately rushed over to his side despite knowing that this was a life-and-death battle.

“Who's that?” Zhao Gongyi asked.

“Chu Feng, *that* Chu Feng. The one who defeated Huangfu Shengyu in the Nine Heavens Zenith.” The woman from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan recognized Chu Feng.

“It really is him! Why did he come out from our formation?”

This was their first time meeting Chu Feng, but the happenings of the Nine Heavens' Zenith had already spread far and wide, along with Chu Feng's portrait.

“The rumors are true. I can rely on you again, big brother Chu Feng,” Zi Ling said with a smile.

Her appearance was the same, but the demeanor had completely changed from before. If she was a murderous war goddess a moment ago, she had transformed into a virtuous woman who had found her harbor.

However, Chu Feng couldn't bring himself to smile. He wiped off the blood trail from Zi Ling's lips with a heavy heart.

“Chu Feng? The one who’s said to have defeated Huangfu Shengyu?” Zhao Gongyi asked.

He didn’t believe that Chu Feng could have really defeated Huangfu Shengyu.

“Don’t underestimate your enemy, Zhao Gongyi. It’s not a rumor. That person is extremely powerful,” the woman from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan reminded.

“Impossible. It has to be a rumor. How could a present-era cultivator possibly defeat Huangfu Shengyu?” Zhao Gongyi insisted. He turned to Chu Feng and said in contempt, “I’d have never thought she had a lover. It’s no wonder she doesn’t want to be mine. However, I don’t blame her. It shows that she’s devoted. It only makes me want her more.”

Zhao Gongyi then turned to Zi Ling. “Young miss, even animals choose their wood to rest on. I’ll kill your lover in front of you today so that you’ll know... Uwa!”

Zhao Gongyi collapsed on the floor before he could finish his words. Fresh blood spurted from his mouth, as he felt all of his bones shattering. He couldn’t even move. The same happened to the other five prodigies too.

Chu Feng had exerted his oppressive might!

“How could this be...” Zhao Gongyi trembled not due to his injuries but out of fear.

It was only now that he realized the rumor was true. Chu Feng did possess strength comparable to a True God level cultivator. Huangfu Shengyu wouldn’t have been a match for him.

But as much as he felt fear, he couldn’t accept the situation too. How could there be such a terrifying existence among the present-era cultivator?

Ta!

Ta!

Ta!

While he was struggling to make sense of the situation, Chu Feng walked up to Zhao Gongyi and pulled him up by his hair to assess his face. He recognized Zhao Gongyi’s voice to be the sucker he had screwed over in the auction that day.

“D-don’t kill me!” Zhao Gongyi’s eyes flickered. He dared not to face Chu Feng.

“You spoke so arrogantly. I wouldn’t think you feared death.” Chu Feng altered his voice to the one he had used in the auction hall that day.

Zhao Gongyi's eyes widened, and he stared at Chu Feng in disbelief. "You..."

How could he forget the man who had screwed him over? He was so angry that he couldn't sleep for days. Each time, he would dream about how he had gotten screwed over and woke up in a fit of anger.

"That's right, it's me. There's no one to stop us now that we're out of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild. Let's settle our scores," Chu Feng said.

"W-w-wait! I'm sorry. I was ignorant. I got ahead of myself. Please spare me! I'm begging you, please spare me! Besides, I didn't do anything to you. You were the one who screwed me over! I also didn't lay a finger on that young miss either. I admit my words weren't pretty, but you have already beaten me up over it. There's no grudge between us anymore. Let me off, all right?"

Zhao Gongyi's tears and snot flowed down his face, as his body trembled in fear. There was even a soft pattering sound that was coming not just from his face but his crotch.

The other five prodigies, despite their severe injuries, opened their mouths in shock. They had never expected the arrogant Zhao Gongyi to fear death so much as to pee his pants. Even they had more spunk than that!

Chapter 5843: Chu Feng's Return

Chapter 5843: Chu Feng's Return

Looking at Zhao Gongyi, who was dripping snot and tears, Chu Feng suddenly asked, "You know Huangfu Shengyu?"

"I do, I do." Zhao Gongyi hurriedly nodded.

"He has more spunk than you," Chu Feng said before unleashing a martial power chain from his palm.

Pu!

The martial power chain skewered Zhao Gongyi from head to toe.

"GAH!" Zhao Gongyi hissed in pain.

The martial power chain was filled with reverse spikes, so it was exceptionally painful when it pierced through his body.

“Young hero Chu Feng, we were only obeying our clan’s orders. We haven’t hurt a single person from your Ancestral Martial Galaxy. We apologize for attacking this young miss, but we’re willing to compensate you,” the woman from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan said fearfully.

The other four prodigies from the Ancient Era’s clans begged for mercy too. They didn’t want to end up in the same state as Zhao Gongyi.

“Oh. So it’s your clan who sent you here. You came here because your clan told you to do so. Are you going to die if your clan tells you to die?” Chu Feng eyed them coldly.

“This...” The juniors were stumped. They dared not answer the question.

“I don’t care whether you came of your own volition or your clan forced you here, but the Ancestral Martial Galaxy is not a place where you can come and go as you please. Since you’re here, you ought to pay the price for it.” A vicious glint flashed across Chu Feng’s eyes.

The martial power chain shot forth once more, and cries of agony ensued. This time, it had skewered the bodies of the other five prodigies.

“Big brother Chu Feng, there are more of them. The others are searching for the formation core,” Zi Ling reminded.

She could tell that despite Chu Feng’s calm exterior, his killing intent had been spurred from the moment he saw her hurt. He was only refraining from killing them because he was planning to make them suffer a fate worse than death.

But it wasn’t the time to torture these people now. There was more urgent business at hand.

“Don’t worry, Zi Ling. We can still make it in time.”

With a wave of his sleeves, Chu Feng revealed the formation on his palm. The six prodigies who had been skewered were dragged into the formation in his palm.

Then, he grabbed Zi Ling and began flitting toward the formation core. He didn’t need directions from Zi Ling at all; he had already confirmed the formation core’s location while he was landing.

...

The formation core was huge, spanning the size of a country. Even so, it was filled to the brim with the prodigies across the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. It didn’t matter what their cultivation level was, or whether they were from an Upper Realm, Ordinary Realm,

or Lower Realm, they were brought here as long as they were outstanding in their respective realms.

There were at least billions of juniors inside the formation core, but all of them were in a fluster. They were protected by an immense protective formation, but the barrier was being bombarded by devastating martial power. They had never seen power as strong as this.

The other juniors from the six Ancient Era's clans had found this place after some searching and embarked on their assault.

They might all be juniors, but the bombardment from the Ancient Era's prodigies scared the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's juniors out of their wits.

"Isn't there a restriction on this realm that prevents anyone who isn't a junior from entering? How did such terrifying existences slip in?"

"Heaven, what in the world is that?"

"We're dead meat, we're dead meat!"

"I knew that we wouldn't be a match for them. We're the weakest cultivators in the entire world of cultivation. How can we possibly oppose the experts from the other galaxies? It's no different from throwing an egg against a rock!"

Many of the juniors, both men and women, burst into tears.

"Everyone, calm down! They won't be able to breach this protective formation. Pay them no heed and focus on channeling the formation. They won't be able to do anything to us as long as they can't get in!" Shengguang Jin'an voice echoed throughout the formation core.

To calm the juniors, he had stopped channeling the formation core, rose into the sky, and amplified his physique by more than ten thousand times via a formation. He wanted to catch everyone's attention and calm their emotions.

Even so, his attempt did little to reassure the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's juniors.

The onslaught of the juniors from the Ancient Era's clans was simply too fierce, and the might was unlike anything the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's juniors had ever seen before. The protective formation was intact, but it had started wavering under the focused attack.

The Ancestral Martial Galaxy's juniors didn't think the protective formation would last for long.

Little did they know that the juniors from the Ancient Era's clans were panicking too.

"Why isn't young master Gongyi and the others here yet?"

In truth, the juniors from the Ancient Era's clans were unable to breach the protective formation, so they were waiting for the top prodigies of their respective clans to support them.

They had no doubt that the top prodigies of their respective clans could breach the protective barrier, and there was no way Zi Ling could stop them.

Boom!

The earth suddenly shook, and cries of agony echoed from the far distance. Countless people were swept into the sky like tree leaves in the face of a storm, and the commotion was swiftly approaching them.

A powerful surge of martial power was gushing over, wrecking everything that stood in its path.

The surge of martial power was so fast that it only took the blink of an eye for the juniors from the Ancient Era's clans to be swept off. By the time the martial power dissipated, they fell onto the ground in a huge pile reminiscent of a mountain of weed. All of them were severely injured, unable to fight anymore.

Blood gushed down the mountain of bodies and dyed the earth red.

"Why is it suddenly so quiet?"

The Ancestral Martial Galaxy's juniors didn't know what was happening. They had only noticed that the assault outside had suddenly come to a halt.

"It's Chu Feng! Chu Feng is back!" Shengguang Jin'an was the first to notice Chu Feng, and he shouted out loud.

"Chu Feng?" Chu Lingxi rose into the sky and spotted Chu Feng's figure too. "It is him!"

A beaming smile appeared on her previously pale face.

Those who were acquainted with Chu Feng stopped channeling the formation core and rose into the sky too. They were a far distance away from Chu Feng, but they were still able to spot him when they rose into the sky.

"It really is Chu Feng. Chu Feng is back! There's nothing to fear anymore! Chu Feng is back!"

“Brother Chu Feng is back! We’re saved!”

Kong Tianhui, Li Mu, and the others threw their hands into the sky and cheered. Their voices reverberated throughout the entire formation core. Those acquainted with Chu Feng and those who had only heard his name knew he was back.

“Chu Feng? Did he really stop the experts from the other galaxies?”

Most people in the formation core weren’t strong enough to see the situation outside, so they remained skeptical about the claims. They had heard about Chu Feng’s feats, but they thought he was only strong within the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Their enemies, however, were from the other galaxies, and the might they showed far surpassed what they had ever seen.

Thus, they wondered if Chu Feng could rival them.

“C-Chu Feng?”

Most of the juniors from the Ancient Era’s clans recognized Chu Feng, and some recognized Zi Ling as well. *If Zi Ling is here, where are our young masters and young misses?*

The smarter ones connected the dots and were scared into silence. However, there were ignorant ones who hadn’t heard of Chu Feng or his exploits too, and they blindly waited for their young masters’ or young misses’ arrival.

“Bastard, how dare you hurt us? Just wait till our young master arrives. He’ll slice you into pieces!” one of the ignorant ones howled.

They still saw Chu Feng as no more than an ant despite being reduced to such a state.

“Young master? Are you referring to them?”

Chu Feng waved his sleeves, and six figures bound together by a martial power chain tumbled out.

The crowd took a closer look and saw that it was the top prodigies of their clans. Those who were arrogantly threatening Chu Feng a moment ago found themselves unable to utter a word.

They were the reinforcements the juniors of the Ancient Era’s clans had been waiting for, but they were in worse shape than them.

Chapter 5844: Contrasting Emotions From Reunion With Old Friends

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“Chu Feng,” a familiar voice echoed.

Chu Lingxi walked to the edge of the formation core and waved to Chu Feng with a beaming smile. Behind her were Shengguang Jin’an, Shengguang Xintian, Shengguang Menglai, Xia Yan, Kong Tianhui, and many other familiar faces.

These were people whom Chu Feng had once fought alongside or were old enemies but turned into friends. He waved back at them too.

“Are we safe now, Chu Feng?” Chu Lingxi asked.

“We’re safe now,” Chu Feng replied.

Chu Lingxi and the others finally stepped out of the protective formation and surrounded Chu Feng. It was not that they were timid, but they didn’t want to be a burden to him.

“Chu Feng, I heard that you participated in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, a place where the strongest juniors from the world of cultivation are gathered, and you were the champion there. The rumors should be true, right?” Shengguang Jin’an asked.

“Yes,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

“Amazing, my brother. You aren’t just the strongest junior of our Ancestral Martial Galaxy anymore but in the entire world of cultivation! You have brought honor to our Ancestral Martial Galaxy!” Kong Tianhui clenched his fists in excitement.

“Chu Feng, how strong are you right now?” Xia Yan looked at Chu Feng with expectant eyes.

She had made advancements since they last met, but the gap between her and Chu Feng was so huge that she couldn’t sense how strong he was. She could only tell that he was very strong.

“I’m only at Half-God level, but I have a True God level world spirit,” Chu Feng replied.

“True God?” The juniors were stumped.

Those at the outer perimeter of the formation core could see and hear Chu Feng’s words, and that induced a wave of excitement among them. The news quickly spread, and it didn’t take long for the billions of juniors gathered inside to learn that he had reached Half-God level and had a True God level world spirit.

“Wait, only Half-God level? You’re being too humble. It’s Half-God level, for heaven’s sake! That’s a level I’m devoting my life to!” Xia Yan sighed.

“You’ll reach it,” Chu Feng said.

“Don’t console me. I think I’m talented, but I’m still far from reaching Half-God.” Xia Yan pouted.

“That miss over there does have a long way to go, but I don’t think I’d ever reach it in my lifetime,” Kong Tianhui said.

“You’ll all reach it,” Chu Feng replied.

With a wave of his sleeves, he brought out several Cosmos Sacks and distributed them to those around him. These were the cultivation resources he had found in his Cosmos Sack that were suitable for his friends’ current cultivation.

His friends looked at the items in the Cosmos Sack, and their eyes lit up.

Kong Tianhui gasped and stared at Chu Feng in shock. “Is this... for us?”

They hadn’t thoroughly inspected what was inside the Cosmos Sack, but as cultivators, they knew that these would be extremely useful to them.

“I came back in a hurry, so I didn’t prepare much. I’ll bring back cultivation resources that are more suitable for you in the future,” Chu Feng said.

“Chu Feng, you’re too nice!”

Shengguang Xintian, Kong Ci, Long Ning, Xia Yan, and the others began tearing up. They were moved by his gesture. They understood how important cultivation resources were, and they could tell that the things Chu Feng had given them were worth a huge sum. Not even their clans had the means to provide these things for them.

Yet, Chu Feng gave it to them so casually. Even though they had ties with him, they were not that close as to be deserving of this.

Wuuu!

Kong Tianhui suddenly burst into tears.

“Why are you crying?” Chu Feng asked.

“Brother Chu Feng, I’m moved! I thought you were teasing us when you said that we could become Half-Gods too, but when you provided so many precious cultivation resources for us and promised to give us more in the future, somehow I feel like I see it.

I think I might just be able to reach Half-God level. The one thing I did right in the world is to befriend you, Brother Chu Feng!" Kong Tianhui wiped off his tears and snorted as he spoke.

"Enough, enough. We're friends. There's no need to fuss over this," Chu Feng said. He turned to the others and asked, "Can anyone pass me a token to enter the formation core?"

"Here." Xia Yan quickly passed a token over.

With the token in hand, Chu Feng waved his sleeves once more and distributed many more Cosmos Sacks. This time around, the Cosmos Sacks flew into the formation core and scattered all around. These were the gifts he had prepared for his other friends.

Some of his other friends didn't approach him, possibly due to the limitations of their cultivation or their standing, but he could still clearly see them, such as Xia Yun'er, Li Yue'er, Li Anzhi, Wuma Shengjie, Gong Qing, and the others. He hadn't forgotten about them, so he prepared gifts for them too.

"Junior Yun'er, what's that?" Song Yunfei, who was standing beside Song Yun'er, saw one of the Cosmos Sacks in the sky falling into her hand, but he didn't understand what was going on.

He was far away from Chu Feng, and his cultivation was relatively weak. He only learned bits and pieces of what was going on from the word spreading around. He had no idea what was going on at Chu Feng's side, and he didn't know the Cosmos Sacks came from Chu Feng too.

"It's from young master Chu. It's a gift from him," Xia Yun'er replied.

The Cosmos Sack contained a sliver of information that seeped into her the moment she came into contact with her, and it informed her about what was going on.

"Chu Feng? Is it Lord Chu Feng's gift? Junior Yun'er, can you let me take a look?" a disciple beside Xia Yun'er asked.

"Here." Xia Yun'er passed the Cosmos Sack over.

"My gosh, he gave such valuable things to you just like that?" The disciple was stunned.

"Let me take a look too!"

The other disciples also peeked into the Cosmos Sack, and those who did so were astounded. Even the least valuable treasure inside there was worth more than the combined fortune of their Starfall Holy Land.

“Junior Yun’er, you have struck it rich this time!”

The disciples complemented Yun’er enviously while feeling bitter regret. They could have gotten close to Chu Feng back then, but they arrogantly looked down on him instead. Yet, the person whom they previously looked down on had become a behemoth far beyond their reach.

“Senior Song, do you regret going against Lord Chu Feng back then?” a woman suddenly asked with a teasing smile.

“Ha...” Song Yunfei replied with a bitter laugh.

He didn’t say a word, but the conflicted look on his face had already said everything.

“Forget it. It’s all over. Chu Feng won’t harp on it. He would have already done something by now if he wanted to,” Xia Yun’er said.

“That only makes me feel like I was a beast back then,” Song Yunfei said.

He had turned over a new leaf and wasn’t as arrogant as he was before, but Chu Feng remained a knot in his heart that he could never untangle.

Many people felt the same as Song Yunfei too, such as Gong Mingyue.

Gong Mingyue used to be betrothed to Chu Feng. Even if the two of them didn’t marry, they could have still become good friends if they had gotten along well. For instance, her younger sister, Gong Qing, still remained on good terms with Chu Feng despite the huge gap in their cultivation because she treated him well back then.

In contrast, she arrogantly thought that Chu Feng was trash and made things difficult for him. That had sealed their relationship. There was no way she could befriend him anymore. Seeing her little sister, Gong Qing, joyfully holding her Cosmos Sack filled her with regret and envy.

“Is that a gift from Chu Feng?” Gong Mingyue asked.

“How did you know, big sister?” Gong Qing had hidden the truth to not upset her big sister.

“It’s been some time now. I have already put it down. Can I take a look?” Gong Mingyue stretched her hand forth, but her hand was slightly trembling.

“Sure.” Gong Qing nodded and handed the Cosmos Sack over.

Gong Qing opened the Cosmos Sack, and she felt like a hammer had viciously struck her heart. Even breathing had become hard for her. She told herself that she had to hold back and not cry, but tears wouldn't stop pouring from her eyes.

She had known that the items from Chu Feng would be invaluable, but she still struggled to come to terms with it when she saw them.

Despite her limited cultivation, she could tell how valuable the treasures inside the Cosmos Sack were. These were cultivation resources they would never attain even if their clan accrued hundreds of generations of wealth more.

She wanted such cultivation resources too, but it was a pity she was unqualified. She should have received a share of this invaluable gift too, but she ended up ruining it for herself.

Unfortunately, life was not as convenient as to allow them to do it over.

...

Chu Feng didn't know that the gifts he had given out on a whim had evoked so many conflicted feelings among his old acquaintances. He looked at the Ancient Era's prodigies before turning to Chu Lingxi and the others. "You should focus on channeling the formation core. I'll deal with them first."

"All right." Chu Lingxi and the others returned to the formation core and continued channeling the formation core.

Chu Feng turned to Zhao Gongyi and asked, "Are you close with Huangfu Shengyu?"

"W-we aren't close." Zhao Gongyi hurriedly shook his head..

"Is he the strongest junior of the Ancient Era's clans?" Chu Feng asked.

"He isn't."

Chapter 5845: The Identity of the Culprit

Chapter 5845: The Identity of the Culprit

"There's someone stronger than Huangfu Shengyu in the Ancient Era's clans? What's that person's cultivation level?" Chu Feng asked.

"I heard Huangfu Shengyu once challenged all of the top prodigies of the Ancient Era's clans. He won most of the battles, but Tuoba Yijian defeated him with a single slash," Zhao Gongyi replied.

"Tuoba Yijian?" Chu Feng's heart skipped a beat. He had heard that name before.

He had not only met Zhang Yingxiong at the Nine Realms Immortal Region; he had also encountered two extremely powerful youths. One was Tuoba Tianxue, and the other was Tuoba Yijian.

He waved his sleeves and conjured a portrait of Tuoba Yijian with his spirit power.

"Is it him?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes, that's him. Do you know him?" Zhao Gongyi asked.

"He's a junior?"

"Of course he's a junior. He's even younger than me."

However, Chu Feng remembered Tuoba Yijian telling him that he wasn't a junior, though it wouldn't be surprising for Tuoba Yijian to lie since they were practically strangers, not to mention they were from the Ancient Era's clans.

Being at rank eight Half-God level, Tuoba Yijian was stronger than all of the juniors in the present era. He would have to lie about his age if he didn't want to reveal his identity.

Chu Feng conjured yet another portrait. It was Tuoba Tianxue this time around.

"Do you know him?" Chu Feng asked.

"I... have never seen him before," Zhao Gongyi said.

"Speak the truth," Chu Feng said.

He rattled the martial power chain, evoking screams of pain. It was not just Zhao Gongyi who was suffering but the other five prodigies too.

"I know him, I know him!" the woman from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan raised her hand and spoke with a warped face.

"Go on," Chu Feng urged.

"He's Tuoba Tianxue, a junior from the Empyrean Sword Sacred Palace. He's said to be even stronger than Tuoba Yijian," the woman from the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan said.

“Are the two of them here?” Chu Feng asked.

“No, the Empyrean Sword Sacred Palace didn’t participate in this operation,” the woman replied.

“Is Tuoba Tianxue the strongest junior of the Ancient Era’s clans?” Chu Feng asked.

This was the one thing he had to verify, especially since the juniors of the Ancient Era’s clans harbored hostility toward the juniors of the present era. This likely had something to do with the education they had received from their respective families, so their enmity was not just their own but their clans’.

There was likely to be a battle between the Ancient Era and the present era in the future, so it was important for Chu Feng to uncover the strength of his potential rivals.

“I recognize Tuoba Tianxue, but I’m not sure if he’s the strongest. Those from the Empyrean Sword Sacred Palace rarely reveal themselves, so I don’t know their background. Furthermore, we don’t have the means to contact all of the Ancient Era’s clans,” the woman said.

“Do you know what Tuoba Yijian and Tuoba Tianxue’s cultivation levels are?” Chu Feng asked.

“I don’t know,” the woman replied.

“Which Ancient Era’s clans are currently active in the present era?” Chu Feng asked.

“I don’t know much. Other than our six Ancient Era’s clans, the only ones I know are the Huangfu Heavenly Clan and the Empyrean Sword Sacred Palace,” the woman said.

“What cultivation level is the strongest expert involved in this operation?” Chu Feng asked.

“I-I don’t know.” The woman lowered her head.

Her reluctance to face him and her subtle expressions made Chu Feng realize she was lying.

Before Chu Feng could make a move, Zhao Gongyi suddenly spoke up, “I know, I know! My grandfather, the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master, is at Heavenly God level. He’s currently right outside the Ancestral Martial Galaxy,

“Other than my grandfather, there’s the Tuoba Heavenly Clan’s Clan Chief, the Myriad Night Ancient Sect’s sectmaster, Nine Regions Divine Hall’s hall Master, Blood Phoenix Royal Clan’s Clan Chief, and the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief. They are all at Heavenly God level too, and they are here too.

“We have made ample preparations, and we’d surely take down the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Chu Feng, I have already told you everything I know, so please don’t kill me. There’s no way you can protect the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. If you kill me, my grandfather won’t let you off.”

Zhao Gongyi was threatening Chu Feng, but his attitude was not as tough and arrogant as before. Rather, he sounded subservient, almost as if he was tearfully begging Chu Feng.

“Zhao Gongyi, you coward!” The prodigy from the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan gritted his teeth in anger when he saw how Zhao Gongyi unhesitatingly revealed everything.

However, Zhao Gongyi didn’t feel ashamed at all. Instead, he looked at the other five prodigies and hollered, “As if the rest of you aren’t afraid of death! What’s wrong with me finding a way to survive? My grandfather wouldn’t want me to die, and it’s likely the same for the rest of you too. It’s meaningless for us to act tough here. Rather, we should be finding a way to live. That’s what our family members would want for us.”

Pah!

Chu Feng slapped Zhao Gongyi, sending the latter tumbling across the ground. “I’m asking you a question. I didn’t tell you to argue.”

“I was wrong, I was wrong!” Zhao Gongyi kneeled and kowtowed.

“What’s the cultivation level of your grandfather and the others?” Chu Feng asked.

“Rank one Heavenly God level. They are all rank one Heavenly God level!” Zhao Gongyi said.

“Are they really at rank one Heavenly God Level?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s true!” Zhao Gongyi exclaimed.

“Why are they relying on a formation instead of directly making a move then?” Chu Feng asked.

Based on what he had observed, the immense protective formation shrouding the Ancestral Martial Galaxy had yet to reach rank one Heavenly God level.

While they did employ the black light pillar, it was a special means with many restrictions. Only juniors could travel through the black light pillar, and the destination was fixed in this realm.

On top of that, the key source of energy behind the formation attacking the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation had exceeded pinnacle True God level, but it hadn't reached the level of a Heavenly God yet.

This made Chu Feng curious as to why none of the Heavenly Gods had made a move when there were six of them here. It seemed inefficient for them to rely on formations.

"I'm not sure, but it's Puppeteer Exalted's command," Zhao Gongyi said.

"How strong is Puppeteer Exalted? Which Ancient Era's clan is he from?" Chu Feng asked.

The Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's Guild Leader had told him about Puppeteer Exalted while explaining the situation to him, so Chu Feng knew Puppeteer Exalted was the mastermind who orchestrated this attack on the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

"I'm not sure how strong Puppeteer Exalted is, but he doesn't seem to be from the Ancient Era. Furthermore..."

"Furthermore what?"

"Based on what I have heard, Puppeteer Exalted used many formations exclusive to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion when he previously worked with our Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion. However, he said he wasn't from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion; he had only learned their formations out of coincidence," Zhao Gongyi said.

"The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion? Could it be him?" Chu Feng raised his head and looked into the distance.

Even with Chu Feng's strength, he was unable to see the origin of the black light pillar. Nevertheless, he had thought of a possibility.

Puppeteer Exalted might just be his maternal grandfather, Jie Tianran. Now that he thought about it, Jie Tianran had a motive to attack the Ancestral Martial Galaxy too.

Chapter 5846: Arrival of a Threat

Chapter 5846: Arrival of a Threat

Chu Feng proceeded to ask Zhao Gongyi and the others some questions before stowing them in his formation realm. He was keeping them alive for now as there was still a use for them.

Following that, he flew toward the formation core.

Zi Ling and the others were channeling the formation core. Chu Feng's arrival put their hearts at ease, but they still gave it their all as this concerned the survival of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Even the injured Zi Ling was giving it her all despite the crowd dissuading her from doing so.

Chu Feng quietly descended next to her and passed her a pill. "Take it and rest."

A gentle smile blossomed on Zi Ling's ravishing face. "You're done dealing with them?"

She had already taken another pill from Chu Feng which stabilized her condition, though it wasn't enough for her to make a full recovery. That gave her the strength to channel the formation core despite her injuries.

"Yes, I'm done dealing with them," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

While Zi Ling's guard was down, he held her mouth open and popped the pill into her mouth. Then, he repeated himself once more, "Go and rest."

"I'm fine. Didn't I take a pill earlier?" Zi Ling asked.

"Be obedient. You don't have to worry about the formation core; I'm here," Chu Feng said with a confident smile.

Zi Ling's smile slowly changed. Even though Chu Feng's arrival had eased her nervousness, her tense expression remained. She knew that they were up against powerful existences from the other galaxies, and there was no time for her to relax.

But Chu Feng's words made her snap out of her trance. She realized there was no need for her to push herself beyond her limits now that he was here.

"All right."

Zi Ling walked to the side, manifested a chair, and sat down. She didn't rest right away but instead looked at Chu Feng with expectant eyes. The other juniors did the same too.

They weren't sure if Chu Feng's contribution would make a difference to the formation core. Their combined strength had only been enough to activate the formation core, and even so, it wasn't operating at a satisfactory level yet.

However, they couldn't help but harbor hopes as the person here was Chu Feng.

Chu Feng formed a hand seal and poured his energy into the formation core.

The formation core shook, and the juniors witnessing this sight widened their eyes in shock. Even those who couldn't see it were excited. Everyone inside the formation core

sensed the change in the formation core's energy—it had become many times stronger than before!

“How did the formation core's energy become so powerful?” a confused person asked.

“It's Chu Feng! Chu Feng entered the formation core.”

News quickly spread like a tidal wave throughout the formation core. It took only a blink of an eye for everyone inside the formation core to learn that the strengthening of the formation core was Chu Feng's doing.

This time around, the crowd wasn't as surprised anymore. Chu Feng had easily defeated the terrifying prodigies from the Ancient Era's clans, after all. He was likely not just the strongest junior but the strongest individual in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy now.

It wouldn't be a surprise to them even if Chu Feng pulled off a miracle.

In contrast, Chu Feng was surprised. The formation core was stronger than he had expected. He had previously realized that the protective formation was formidable, such that it was unlikely those from the Ancient Era's clans could have breached it even if he didn't come.

He was doing more than just strengthening the formation core; he was trying to grasp the full formation through the formation core.

It was also then that the Ancient Era's clans noticed the change in the protective formation.

“Puppeteer Exalted, what are you doing? The protective formation became stronger instead!” a furious roar echoed. It was from the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief.

“Are your juniors still alive?” Puppeteer Exalted asked.

The six Ancient Era's clans had items to verify whether their juniors were alive or not, and they had been keeping a close eye on it out of worry for their juniors.

“You dare to ask that when you caused so many casualties upon landing!” the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief roared in anger.

Puppeteer Exalted had assured them that their juniors would be fine after consuming the medicine, but many of them still lost their lives as a result.

“I'm asking if the strongest juniors of your clans are still alive,” Puppeteer Exalted asked.

“They are still alive,” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master replied.

The other five didn't reply, but their expressions said it all. The strongest juniors of their respective clans were still safe. At the very least, their vitals were intact.

"Useless. They can't take down the formation realm despite being alive," Puppeteer Exalted sneered.

"What are you saying?" the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief was infuriated to hear Puppeteer Exalted undermining its clan's prodigy.

"Am I wrong? The strengthening of the protective formation shows that your juniors are useless. How strong are the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's juniors? I have already opened a passageway to send them in, but they are still unable to take down the formation core guarded by the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's juniors. What can this be other than incompetence?" Puppeteer Exalted replied with a wrathful voice.

"You..." The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief was infuriated.

However, the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master interjected, "Enough! We shouldn't have an internal conflict right now. We should be focusing on breaching the formation.

The other clan leaders helped to defuse the situation too.

"I guess there's no choice. We'll have to count on the six of you. Please enter the formation," Puppeteer Exalted gestured to the final formation core as he said.

The six leaders were stunned. They knew what this formation would take from them, which was why they didn't want to enter the formation core unless they were cornered.

"This formation of yours is useless. I'll breach the formation on my own. I don't believe that a Heavenly God level cultivator like me can't breach the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's formation," the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief said.

Weng!

A spirit formation gate appeared. It was Puppeteer Exalted's doing.

"Many people are surveying us outside, and some might be at Heavenly God level. Feel free to make a move. You're the only one who will be embarrassed if you fail to breach the protective formation," Puppeteer Exalted said.

The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief hesitated.

Seeing that, Puppeteer Exalted said, "I stopped you from making a move to protect your dignity. Your clan might be shamed if you fail to take down the Ancestral Martial Galaxy today, but at least your honor will be upheld.

“Even as I say that, there is a way we can protect you and your clan’s dignity. We can take down the Ancestral Martial Galaxy and take what we want. Your clan will rise to an unprecedented height thanks to your efforts here. Of course, the decision is in your hands. I won’t force anyone to follow my orders.”

The six Ancient Era’s clan leaders revealed hesitant looks. One of them took the plunge and stepped into the final formation core—the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master.

“We have no other choice,” he said as he looked at the other clan leaders.

The Blood Phoenix Royal Clan’s Clan Chief was the next to step into the last formation core. Shortly after, the Tuoba Heavenly Clan’s Clan Chief, Myriad Night Ancient Sect’s sectmaster, and the Nine Regions Divine Hall’s Hall Master did the same.

Only the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief was left.

“I’ll rip you apart if we fail,” the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief threatened Puppeteer Exalted before stepping into the formation core.

Once the six experts were inside the formation core, Puppeteer Exalted formed a hand seal.

“This feeling!”

Meanwhile, in the protective formation’s formation core, Chu Feng looked at the distant horizon with narrowed eyes. He sensed a huge threat from the formation of the six Ancient Era’s clans.

Chapter 5847: A Strong Opponent

Chapter 5847: A Strong Opponent

Loud rumbles echoed under the vast starry sky. The black light pillar that had pierced through the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation had begun receding from the realm.

However, Chu Feng could sense a fundamental change in the black light pillar that left him feeling greatly threatened. He deduced that the black light pillar would recede to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation and morph into a unique spirit formation gate.

At the same time, the restrictions imposed on the black light pillar would change from age to cultivation.

Previously, the black light pillar only transported juniors across the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation, but now, it would transport anyone beneath a certain cultivation level... and this cultivation cap was swiftly increasing.

When Chu Feng first sensed this change, the cultivation cap was Spirit Martial, but it swiftly rose through Origin Martial, Profound Martial, and Heaven Martial to reach Martial Lord. Even though the cultivation cap was still low at the moment, things could get dangerous very soon.

Putting aside the six Ancient Era's clans Heavenly God level cultivators, it would already be devastating if they slipped a True God level cultivator across the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation.

While Chu Feng could deal with rank one True God level cultivators, anything higher was beyond his means.

Things unfolded the way Chu Feng expected. The black light pillar stopped receding upon reaching the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation. On top of that, a unique spirit formation gate appeared on it.

Without a doubt, the six Ancient Era's clans would start dispatching their clansmen once the spirit formation gate's cultivation cap reached Half-God level. A massacre would ensue.

And the moment the spirit formation gate's cultivation cap reached True God level, the protective formation would be rendered useless. No one in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy would be able to stop the Ancient Era's clans anymore. It would be the end of them.

Fortunately, Chu Feng had figured out a way to control the protective formation, and he began channeling the protective formation's energy to attack the spirit formation gate to restrict it. However, that only slowed the increment rate of the spirit formation gate's cultivation cap.

This was not enough to stop them.

Chu Feng had to find a method to stop the spirit formation gate for good.

"Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, you are going all out to bring down our Ancestral Martial Galaxy."

Chu Feng hadn't seen the true form of the enemy's formation and had no idea how it was operated, but he could imagine how much precious treasures had to be depleted to circumvent the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's protective formation. Most of these treasures might even be extinct in the present era.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was paying a hefty price here. Yet, Jie Tianran still went through with it.

“Very well, Jie Tianran. Let’s see how many treasures you’re willing to deplete here,” Chu Feng sneered.

He was convinced Puppeteer Exalted was Jie Tianran. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master had the means to collude with the Ancient Era’s clans, and he had the motive to attack the Ancestral Martial Galaxy too.

Meanwhile, inside the formation realm where the Ancient Era’s clans were...

“Slow down, Puppeteer Exalted! Are you trying to deplete all our bloodline powers?” the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief roared.

His strained face showed just how much pain he was facing. It was the same for the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master and the others; their old faces were twitching too. They had weathered many storms and had surmounted many difficulties, but the pain they were currently put under was still unbearable to them.

“Slow down, Puppeteer Exalted. Otherwise, it’ll be difficult for us to make a recovery if we expend too much of our bloodline powers,” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master, who had shown the greatest support to Puppeteer Exalted thus far, said.

Other than their martial power and spirit power, this formation depleted their bloodline powers too. Their bloodline powers were the foundation of their cultivation, and it could cap their future progress if too much of their bloodline powers were expended.

That was the last thing they would want. Even so, they still gave in for the sake of this operation.

Initially, their bloodlines and energies were still being depleted at an acceptable rate, but the rate suddenly spiked, reaching an unbearable level for them.

“There’s an expert in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. My guess is that Chu Feng has returned. He’s likely operating the formation core now. We wouldn’t have to resort to this if only your top prodigies had taken down the formation core. There’s no choice. We have to make a swift and decisive move here, or else this operation will end in defeat,” Puppeteer Exalted said.

“Chu Feng? Are you joking with us, Puppeteer Exalted? He’s a junior! How can he have the power to oppose us?” the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief roared.

“The Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation is superior to the one we are channeling here. We would have nothing to fear if we were up against the weaklings

from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, as they are incapable of drawing out the full prowess of the protective formation.

“However, Chu Feng is a highly talented world spiritist. He might be weak, but he can still hinder us through the protective formation. Whether you believe it or not, that is what’s happening right now. I concede this is an oversight on my part. I underestimated Chu Feng. As an apology, I’ll hand over half of my share of the treasure to be split among the six of you.

“I humbly beseech you to bear with it. As long as I have your cooperation, I’ll swiftly breach the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation so that we can get to the treasures. I assure you that the foundation of your bloodline powers won’t be tarnished,” Puppeteer Exalted said.

The six Ancient Era’s clan leaders privately discussed this matter among themselves, and they soon arrived at a consensus.

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master was the one to relay their verdict. “Puppeteer Exalted, we have worked together for many years now. We trust you. Even so, you should take responsibility for your oversight. We’ll take half of your share, but we’ll cooperate with you given your sincerity. However, we expect you to hold your promise. Don’t blame us for getting nasty if you fail to breach the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation despite our cooperation.”

Puppeteer Exalted laughed confidently. “Don’t worry, I’ll definitely breach the formation today.”

The formation immediately intensified, prompting the six Ancient Era’s clan leaders to clench their jaws. With the cooperation of the six Ancient Era’s clan leaders, the Puppeteer Exalted’s formation strengthened.

At the same time, Chu Feng’s restriction on it weakened.

“Slow down, slow down!”

Chu Feng was panicking. There were rare beads of cold sweat on his face. He had found a way to curb the spirit formation gate and stop it from raising the cultivation cap, but he needed some time to implement the solution.

However, the spirit formation gate’s cultivation cap suddenly began rising at a rapid pace, to the point where he wasn’t sure whether he could make it in time. He had to admit that his opponent was formidable this time around, so much so that he wasn’t confident of winning.

Chapter 5848: You Think There's No One in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?

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In the Ancient Era's formation realm, a huge number of martial cultivators and world spiritists from the six Ancient Era's clans were standing neatly before the formation core Zhao Gongyi and the others had entered earlier.

These people were organized not based on their clans but their cultivation level—rank one Exalted level cultivators, rank two Exalted level cultivators, and so on. The weaker ones stood in front, whereas the stronger ones were behind.

At the very back of the formation were pinnacle True God level cultivators and pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritists.

All of them had unique runes inscribed on their bodies, and they were holding a bottle in their hands. The rank one Exalted level cultivators tightly clasped their bottles, ready to pop them open.

“Rank one Exalted. Take the medicine and enter the formation,” Puppeteer Exalted ordered.

The formation core emanated the aura of a rank one Exalted level cultivator too.

Tens of thousands of rank one Exalted level cultivators popped open their bottles, downed the contents, and the runes inscribed on their bodies glowed. Without any hesitation, they stepped into the formation core.

Through the power of the formation, they circumvented the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation and entered the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

And this was only the beginning.

As the formation strengthened, stronger cultivators and world spiritists would be able to bypass the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation to invade the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

“They are already sending people in?”

Chu Feng sensed someone slipping through their protective formation, but the invaders were only at rank one Exalted level. At that level, they wouldn't be able to do anything in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Thus, he was intrigued.

“No, they are imbued with formation runes. Could there be another purpose behind this?”

Chu Feng quickly noticed that those who had entered the Ancestral Martial Galaxy didn't launch their assault right away. Instead, they formed a hand seal which caused their runes to seep into the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation.

Chu Feng tried to analyze those runes, but they were so obscure that he couldn't figure out their purpose.

He should have opened a spirit formation gate to dispatch Zi Ling or someone else to eliminate those people. Even if they didn't pose a threat to them, they should be killed to set an example. Unfortunately, he had only come into contact with the formation core not too long ago, such that he hadn't reached the proficiency required to freely open a spirit formation gate in the protective formation.

He could turn his focus toward that, but it would take some time too, not to mention it would distract him from his efforts to stop the enemy's spirit formation gate's cultivation cap from rising any further.

Weng!

Just then, Chu Feng sensed a spirit formation gate appearing before the invaders.

"Did Lord Sectmaster notice them too?" Chu Feng heaved a sigh of relief.

The only other person in control of the protective formation was the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, so the spirit formation gate had to be opened by her.

Unlike Chu Feng, who had gained power over the protective formation by deciphering its secrets, she had the formation token, which granted her absolute authority over the formation. She had been focusing her attention on checking whether the protective formation had been breached or not, which was why she was able to swiftly react to the invaders.

Unfortunately, she wasn't sufficiently skilled to help Chu Feng seal off the enemy's spirit formation gate's increasing cultivation cap, so she could only watch helplessly as invaders slipped into the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

...

A person flitted out of the spirit formation gate opened by the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster. It was Shengguang Baimei. He had been entrusted with the job of eliminating the invaders.

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster and the Holy Master agreed with Chu Feng—they couldn't let the enemy do as they pleased even though they were only at rank one Exalted level.

“Kill him!”

Despite being only rank one Exalted level cultivators, those from the Ancient Era’s clans still drew their weapons and charged at Shengguang Baimei. Even so, their courage was in vain.

Shengguang Baimei easily slaughtered all tens of thousands of them with a single palm strike.

“Mere rank one Exalted level cultivators dare to wreak havoc on our Holy Light Galaxy?” Shengguang Baimei snorted in anger. He thought that the enemy was looking down on them by sending such weaklings in.

Soon, tens of thousands more figures flew in through the black light spirit formation gate. They were from the Ancient Era’s clans too, but this time, they were at rank two Exalted level.

Shengguang Baimei didn’t bother raising his hand. With a mere thought, he crushed all of them into bits with his oppressive might.

“You don’t fear death? Very well, I’ll play with you!” Shengguang Baimei’s aura raged like a demonic god. He stood in front of the black light spirit formation gate, ready to slaughter anyone who passed through it.

However, for a long time afterward, no one else entered the black light spirit formation gate.

It was only six hours later that an old man from the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion finally emerged from the black light spirit formation gate. He was a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist.

As soon as the old man appeared, he unleashed his spirit power and locked Shengguang Baimei in place. He glared at Shengguang Baimei and sneered, “A mere ant dares to kill our Ancient Era’s clansmen?”

The old man’s presence here showed that the black light spirit formation gate’s cultivation cap had risen to the level of pinnacle Half-God level, which meant that other pinnacle Half-God level cultivators could traverse over too.

As expected, more people from the Ancient Era’s clans began flooding in through the black light spirit formation gate like a swarm of locusts.

“Kill me! I don’t fear you!” Shengguang Baimei showed no fear despite knowing his enemy was much stronger than him.

“You won’t die that easily. You have sinned for daring to kill our clansmen. I shall take control of your body and make you slaughter your friends and family with your own hands!” The pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist channeled his spirit power into Shengguang Baimei’s body to control the latter.

“Stop! Stop!” Shengguang Baimei panicked.

He didn’t fear death, but he didn’t want to become the enemy’s puppet.

Just then, an old but powerful voice echoed. “Does the Ancient Era’s clans think that our Ancestral Martial Galaxy has no one?”

There was a flash of martial power, and the pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist was sliced into two and lost his life.

At the same time, a powerful surge of spirit power descended and enveloped the area. All of the Ancient Era’s clansmen who entered the Ancestral Martial Galaxy were caught in it.

“Our intelligence is off. They have experts who are at least at pinnacle Half-God level here!” Those from the Ancient Era’s clans panicked.

They had refrained from sending anyone in after the rank two Exalted level cultivators because they didn’t want to incur needless casualties. So, they waited six hours for the cultivation cap to be raised to pinnacle Half-God level before entering the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

They figured that even if Chu Feng was here, he would have to devote his full attention to channeling the formation core to stop their black light spirit formation gate, so he wouldn’t be able to deal with them.

Under such conditions, they could run rampant in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, and no one would be able to stop them.

However, they didn’t expect the Ancestral Martial Galaxy to have experts other than Chu Feng. This was not good, as their True Gods were still unable to enter yet. At this rate, they would be wiped out.

Chapter 5849: Chu Feng Makes a Move; No Mercy!

Chapter 5849: Chu Feng Makes a Move; No Mercy!

An old man dressed in common clothes appeared.

“Old Man Compliance?” Shengguang Baimei widened his eyes in astonishment.

Old Man Compliance was famous in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, with his name spoken alongside Daoist Niantian’s. Shengguang Baimei had met Old Man Compliance before, and he thought that the latter was weaker than him.

Yet, Old Man Compliance was currently emanating an extremely powerful aura. He was the one who killed the pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist and constructed this massive sealing formation to trap those from the Ancient Era’s clans.

“Lord Baimei.” Old Man Compliance politely bowed to Shengguang Baimei. His attitude didn’t change even though he had revealed his true strength.

“Old Man Compliance, I didn’t expect you to be this powerful. You have hidden your strength well.” Shengguang Baimei figured that Old Man Compliance had been strong all this while, just that the latter had been hiding his true strength.

Old Man Compliance smiled in response, not bothering to explain it.

“Old Man Compliance, I thought you were exploring the other galaxies?” Shengguang Baimei asked.

“Lord Baimei, I am from the Holy Light Galaxy. It’s only right for me to return and do my part when someone threatens to run rampant in my homeland,” Old Man Compliance replied.

“How rare it is to find someone of your cultivation who thinks that way.” Shengguang Baimei was moved.

Old Man Compliance was known to be aloof in the Holy Light Galaxy back then. Who could have thought he would return and step up now that they were facing a crisis?

Weng!

Just then, spirit power erupted from the Half-God level cultivators from the Ancient Era’s clans.

Old Man Compliance quickly channeled his formation to suppress them while saying, “Lord Baimei, you should head back and take a rest. Leave this place to me.”

“All right. I shan’t get in your way. Be careful, Old Man Compliance,” Shengguang Baimei replied, knowing he wouldn’t be of any help here.

He returned via the spirit formation gate opened by the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster, where the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster and the Holy Valley’s Holy master were.

“Why did you return? Did you slay all of the invaders?” the Holy Master asked.

Before Shengguang Baimei could say a word, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster replied, “A helper arrived. It’s Old Man Compliance.”

She had seen what had happened earlier through the protective formation.

“Old Man Compliance? How can you entrust such an important job to Old Man Compliance?”

The crowd directed looks of criticism at Shengguang Baimei. They thought that Old Man Compliance was weaker than Shengguang Baimei.

“Milord, Old Man Compliance is stronger than we have expected. He’s likely to be a True God.” Shengguang Baimei proceeded to explain the situation to the Holy Master and the others.

The crowd was both shocked and delighted. They hadn’t expected Old Man Compliance to be the strongest expert in their Ancestral Martial Galaxy, being both a True God level cultivator and a True Dragon World Spiritist.

His strength would have unnerved the Holy Valley under normal circumstances, but now that they were in a crisis, they were relieved there was such a hidden expert among them instead.

“Our Holy Light Galaxy has many hidden experts,” the Holy Master remarked with a conflicted expression.

All along, he thought that he was the strongest person in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but his confidence wavered when he met the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster. That belief completely crumbled with the appearance of Old Man Compliance.

The Holy Master was only nearing pinnacle Half-God level, whereas Old Man Compliance had already reached True God level.

“But things aren’t looking good. The restriction on their black light spirit formation gate is still loosening. At this rate, it wouldn’t be long before they start sending True God level cultivators in. Old Man Compliance won’t last long.” The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster sighed.

“This energy?”

Soon, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster was forced to rethink her previous opinion. She sensed a powerful energy surging from the formation core into the defensive formation, and it began furiously assaulting the black light spirit formation gate.

The black light spirit formation gate was being restricted. At this rate, the Ancient Era's clans wouldn't be able to send True God level cultivators in via the black light spirit formation gate!

Perplexed, she turned her attention toward the formation core, and she soon found the cause behind this anomaly.

"It's you, Chu Feng!"

Through the protective formation, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster saw Chu Feng channeling the formation core. This made perfect sense to her, as Chu Feng could pull off feats that were usually deemed impossible to others.

"That feeling?"

However, her heart soon tensed up again. Another problem had cropped up over at Old Man Compliance's side.

Old Man Compliance had restrained the Ancient Era's clansmen with his formation, but he didn't kill them. Some of the pinnacle Half-God level cultivators began emanating blood-red auras, and their cultivation overcame their bottleneck to reach rank one True God level.

However, this process was extremely painful, and they were startled by what was going on too.

"Igniting their life force to raise their cultivation rank; the Ancient Era's clans are cruel to their people too." Old Man Compliance could see what was going on.

The blood-red auras emanated by the Ancient Era's clansmen carried a strong stench of blood. The runes inscribed on their bodies formed a formation that allowed them to overcome the bottleneck of an entire cultivation level, but they had to pay a heavy price for it—their life force.

Boom!

Old Man Compliance immediately exerted his oppressive might to eliminate those who had made their breakthroughs, but it was too late. Even though those people were in great pain, they now wielded the strength to oppose him.

They charged at Old Man Compliance with Exalted Armaments in hand.

Initially, there were only around a dozen rank one True God level cultivators. As they had raised their cultivation via a formation instead of through training, their fighting prowess was lacking. Due to that, Old Man Compliance was still able to stand his ground against them.

But as more pinnacle Half-God level cultivators made a breakthrough to rank one True God level, Old Man Compliance, who was also at rank one True God level, began to struggle.

In just a few moments, a few hundred pinnacle Half-God level cultivators had already reached rank one True God level. Some pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritists also became True Dragon World Spiritists too.

The True Dragon World Spiritists didn't charge right into the fray. Instead, they worked with one another to construct a powerful formation that augmented the fighting prowess of the rank one True God level cultivators.

This further put Old Man Compliance at a disadvantage.

Soon, over a thousand cultivators made a breakthrough to rank one True God level. Against such a huge number of enemies, Old Man Compliance couldn't stand his ground anymore. Frightening gashes appeared all over his body, causing blood to ooze out.

He could have escaped, but he did not attempt to do so, choosing instead to stand his ground. He knew that the Ancestral Martial Galaxy would be in trouble if he landed in defeat here.

Whoosh!

A chain suddenly bound his body, greatly limiting his movement. At the same time, a ferocious killing intent suddenly raged behind him.

Old Man Compliance turned around and saw an elder plunging his Exalted Armament toward his dantian. It was already too late for him to evade this attack.

Pu!

Fresh blood spurted, but Old Man Compliance was unharmed. Instead, it was the attacking elder who had been decapitated.

"Young friend Chu Feng?"

A smile emerged on the weakened Old Man Compliance's face. Chu Feng had traveled here via a spirit formation gate.

"Take a rest, elder. Leave this to me," Chu Feng said before rushing into the battlefield with the Immemorial Hero's Sword in hand.

Old Man Compliance wanted to help him, but that thought faded from his mind when he saw Chu Feng easily slaughtering the rank one True God level cultivators as if a tiger leaping into a pack of dogs.

His sword was unstoppable; it was almost as if he was slicing vegetables instead of humans! Somehow, the rank one True God level cultivators were helpless against Chu Feng.

Fresh blood splattered all around as if blossoming roses of death.

In just a few moments, the thousand True God level cultivators and fifty True Dragon World Spiritists had been completely massacred.

Chu Feng turned his eyes to the remaining Ancient Era's clansmen.

The Ancient Era's clansmen shivered under this gaze. They could tell that Chu Feng wasn't as merciful as Old Man Compliance. It was likely that all of them would die here today.

Chu Feng tossed out his Immemorial Hero's Sword, and cold gleams of light flashed all around. Screams of agony were accompanied by a rain of fresh blood. The hundreds of thousands of Ancient Era's clansmen, regardless of their cultivation level and age, were slaughtered without an exception!

Chapter 5850: Power Beyond My Limits

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Chu Feng wasn't slacking around while the Immemorial Hero's Sword was slaughtering the Ancient Era's clansmen. He began constructing a formation. Just as all of the Ancient Era's clansmen died, he finished his formation.

A powerful formation enveloped the surrounding area.

At the same time, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster was watching the situation at Chu Feng and Old Man Compliance's side via the protective formation. She saw how Chu Feng slaughtered millions of Ancient Era's clansmen invading their Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

She also knew that Chu Feng had sealed off the black light spirit formation gate before making his way to the battlefield, and that put her heart at ease. Her lips curled up in relief.

"What happened, Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster?" the Holy Master asked.

This was the first time she had smiled since the invasion of the Ancient Era's clans. Furthermore, her smile had many different emotions behind it.

"Why don't you take a look?" the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster said with a grand wave of her hand.

At the same time, the mirror-like formation cores that towered in the skies of the realms in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy projected the real-time situation over on Chu Feng's side.

The crowd trembled upon seeing the scene.

There was no gravity in space, so everything floated freely in place. The scene that unfolded before the crowd's eyes looked as if it had come from hell. Even those who had participated in massacres before felt goosebumps.

There were so many corpses and blood that they formed an ocean. At least from the projection, this tragic scenery stretched to the horizon. At the center of the scene was a young man and an old man, with their backs against the crowd.

"Chu Feng?"

Quite a few people recognized Chu Feng even from his backview, though the majority of the people still weren't sure. What they were more curious about, however, was the huge number of casualties around.

It was then that the voice of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster was relayed to all realms via the protective formation. "Our protective formation was breached earlier, and our enemies sent in millions of cultivators and world spiritists to invade us. There were pinnacle Half-God level cultivators amidst them."

The crowd was horrified. A rank Half-God level was as good as a god to them, let alone pinnacle Half-God level cultivators. None of them had the strength to stop them.

However, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster continued speaking, "At this critical moment, Chu Feng and Old Man Compliance, who previously left our home to explore other galaxies, returned and slaughtered the millions of invaders who dared trespass on our land.

"In particular, Chu Feng channeled the power of the formation core, found the weakness of the enemy's spirit formation gate, and sealed it off. He resolved the crisis we were facing."

Only then did the crowd realize how precarious of a situation they had been in. It was fortunate they had Chu Feng around. He had saved the Ancestral Martial Galaxy and all of them.

“Good job, Brother Chu Feng!”

“Chu Feng! Chu Feng! Chu Feng!”

In the formation core realm, Long Tianhui was the first to start chanting Chu Feng's name, and the others followed suit. The same happened in the other realms too.

The loudest chants came from the realm where the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster and the others were. Their voices were so loud that it shook the sky. This was the scene that the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster had wanted to see.

She had refrained from showing the sight of the Ancient Era's clansmen breaching their protective formation because she knew it would only lower their morale and leave them in despair. Even though the invaders had been reduced to corpses, there was still a panic when the crowd learned that some of them were pinnacle Half-God level cultivators.

Half-God level cultivators might not be anything much to the other galaxies, but they were intimidating existences to those in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Had she shown the sight of them breaching their protective formation to the crowd, it would have stripped the fighting will out of them.

It was also for a similar reason she was doing this now.

This was an opportunity to build up a hero for their Ancestral Martial Galaxy. The goal was not just to boost Chu Feng's reputation but to use his accomplishments to boost the morale of the people so that they would be more motivated to channel the protective formation.

“Everyone, the fight to protect our homeland isn't over yet. Chu Feng and Old Man Compliance are doing their part. We must do our part too. The Ancestral Martial Galaxy is our shared home. Regardless of how strong you are, your contribution is vital to ensuring our survival!” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster said.

Those words evoked loud cheers. Despite having expended a lot of their strength, the crowd continued to channel the formation with even greater fervor than before.

...

“What's wrong, young friend Chu Feng?” Old Man Compliance asked.

It had been some time since Chu Feng slayed the Ancient Era's clansmen, but he continued staring at the scene in front of him in a daze.

Old Man Compliance also noticed that Chu Feng's formation was no ordinary sealing formation, but he couldn't tell exactly what kind of formation it was.

“It’s nothing much.” Chu Feng shook his head.

It was something important but he didn’t think it would be meaningful to tell Old Man Compliance.

He had sealed off the black light spirit formation gate’s cultivation cap, so the Ancient Era’s clans wouldn’t be able to send anyone stronger than pinnacle Half-God level.

What he was concerned about now were the runes on the intruders’ bodies. These runes allowed the pinnacle Half-God level cultivators from the Ancient Era’s clans to temporarily raise their cultivation to True God level, though the price they had to pay for that was death.

He noticed that the runes harnessed another surge of energy that would fuse with the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation. He was unable to stop this fusion from happening, and he couldn’t tell what the effects of this fusion too.

The first group of Exalted level cultivators had formed hand seals to fuse the energy into the protective formation. However, Chu Feng subsequently realized that the surge of energy would still discreetly flow into the protective formation upon their death.

He tried to stop it via a formation, but it was to no avail. He tried to examine the situation close-up with his Heaven’s Eyes too, but that didn’t work.

This energy was beyond his comprehension.

He wouldn’t be too bothered if he was alone, but behind him were the countless lives of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. This greatly unnerved him.