

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5851: The Choice of the Ancient Era's Clans

Chapter 5851: The Choice of the Ancient Era's Clans

Chapter 5851: The Choice of the Ancient Era's Clans

The Ancient Era's clans saw everything that happened too, and the clan leaders' faces warped in savagery. The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief roared, "That bastard is openly challenging us."

...

Just then, Chu Feng waved his sleeves, and several figures tumbled out. They were the top prodigies of the Ancient Era's clans. Zhao Gongyi was among them too. However, all of them were skewered together by a single chain.

Chu Feng held the end of the chain in his hand. He shook the chain, and a loud rattling sound was produced alongside cries of agony. It was the cries of the Ancient Era's top prodigies.

"What's that bastard doing? Does he take our juniors to be livestock?" The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief raged.

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master and the others also revealed wrathful looks. Those juniors weren't just the top prodigies of their clans; some of them were even their close kin. Yet, Chu Feng played with them as if they were no more than toys.

In contrast, those from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy were excited by that sight.

From the explanation of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, they learned that those skewered here were the Ancient Era's top prodigies. They had tried to unravel their protective formation by attacking the formation core, but Chu Feng subdued them.

It was fortunate that they failed, or else that would have been a catastrophic blow to their Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

These prodigies were put in an awkward position due to Chu Feng.

"Kneel!"

Chu Feng tugged the chain, and all of the Ancient Era's top prodigies kneeled neatly on the ground.

Their kneeling positions were peculiar. When a group of people kneeled in a row, they were aligned by the height of their knees. Yet, these people kneeled at different heights, with the largest Stone Hammer Monstrous Clansman kneeled at the lowest height.

The Ancient Era's top prodigies were being aligned by their necks, as their necks had been strung across a chain,

"That bastard!" The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief couldn't stand it anymore and marched out of the formation realm. He angrily roared to Chu Feng, "Little bastard, what are you trying to pull here?"

As Chu Feng was standing by the edge of the protective formation, and the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief was massive, he could see the latter, and he could sense that it was an existence transcending True God level.

However, he wasn't worried due to the protective formation. He clenched the chain even tighter than before and whipped out a formation blade. The formation blade swiftly extended until it was over ten thousand meters long.

He placed the formation blade on the necks of the juniors. It turned out he made them kneel in such a manner so that he could place his blade on their necks at the same time!

"Hand over your offensive formation if you don't want them to die," Chu Feng said.

"I'll massacre your clan if you dare touch them!"

The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief got so close that the two of them were only divided by the protective formation. Its body was like an immense mountain before Chu Feng, and its voice was intimidating.

However, Chu Feng was unfazed. He snapped his finger, and an incense stick appeared in his hand. He sliced the incense stick such that only a tenth was left before lighting it up.

"I don't fall for threats. Go back and discuss it among yourselves. Will you hand over the offensive formation and retreat, or have your top prodigies die here? I'll give you a tenth of an incense's time. They'll be dead the moment the time's up," Chu Feng said.

"You dare!"

The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief glared at Chu Feng with eyes reminiscent of two moons viewed from close-up. Even its teeth were many times larger than him.

Yet, Chu Feng scoffed in the face of his threat, "You'll know whether I dare or not once time's up."

"Save me, grandfather! I don't want to die!"

"Lord Clan Chief, please save me!"

Pleading voices echoed from the top prodigies, including Zhao Gongyi. They had seen what Chu Feng had done, and they knew that he was capable of doing anything.

"Shut up! Aren't you embarrassed to be begging for your lives before a cultivator of the present era?" the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief roared at the Ancient Era's top prodigies.

"He's capable of doing it," a voice transmission was relayed to the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief.

The other five Ancient Era's clan leaders received the voice transmission too. It was from Puppeteer Exalted.

"Puppeteer Exalted, do you have a way to save them?"

The clan leaders turned to Puppeteer Exalted. They could give up on the other juniors, but those people whom Chu Feng was holding hostage weren't just their top prodigies but their close kin too.

"There's only one way to save them, and that's to hand over the offensive formation."

The six Ancient Era's clan leaders turned grim. In other words, Puppeteer Exalted was saying there was no way to save their top prodigies.

"The choice is in your hands. I can hand over the offensive formation, but it'll be impossible to gather all of the items again. If we give up on this opportunity, we'll never be able to breach the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation and access their treasures," Puppeteer Exalted said.

The Ancient Era's clan leaders hesitated, including the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief. They had come so far that they were reluctant to give up on it. In the first place, they had only come together due to the massive temptation of the treasure.

"Puppeteer Exalted, are you certain of success?" the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master asked.

"I'll offer you my head if I fail," Puppeteer Exalted replied.

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master turned his eyes away from the protective formation. This gesture revealed his decision.

"Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master, are you going to give up on your grandson?" the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan's Clan Chief asked.

"You have seen Chu Feng's means. He's not a coward. Why do you think he massacred our other clansmen, only to spare the lives of our top prodigies? He planned to threaten us right from the start. In truth, our juniors were already dead from the moment they lost to Chu Feng. They weren't strong enough, so they paid the price for it." The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master sighed before closing his eyes.

His beloved grandson was among the hostages. It wasn't an easy decision for him to make.

The others fell silent. It was not that they agreed with the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master, but between their top prodigies and the future of their clans, they chose the latter.

Chapter 5852: Bestowment of Death

Chapter 5852: Bestowment of Death

The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief fell silent. It dared not to look its clansmen in the eye, as it silently acknowledged the decision too. However, it still felt a tinge of reluctance, which prompted him to look at Chu Feng with a gentler look.

"Young friend Chu Feng, why does someone of your talent insist on opposing us, Ancient Era's clans, over a bunch of weaklings? If you join hands with us, I promise you that we'll only claim the treasure. We won't hurt your people in the slightest. You'll also get a share of the treasure too," the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief offered.

It was offering the carrot since the stick didn't work.

Those from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy felt their hearts leaping into their throats out of nervousness. Chu Feng was currently in control of their protective formation. With his means, it could destroy it with ease.

If Chu Feng accepted the other party's offer, they would be doomed.

Chu Feng was a talent; he had value to the Ancient Era's clans.

But what about the rest of them? What did they count as? In the end, they were mere ants. There was no doubt they would suffer if the Ancient Era's clans got in.

However, Chu Feng ignored the words of the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief and said, "It looks like you have made your decision."

He glanced at the incense stick he held with his left hand. It had already burned out. Thus, he turned to Zhao Gongyi and the others and said, "Look, your clans have abandoned you."

Some of the top prodigies lowered their heads and readied themselves for death. They would support their clans' decision even at the expense of their life. However, Zhao Gongyi cried even louder, as he begged his clansmen to save him with tears and snot on his face. His screams were so desperate that his desire to live resonated through his words.

All of them had a bright future ahead of them. How could they be willing to die just like that?

Chu Feng clenched his hand around the formation blade. He raised his head and looked at the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief with murderous intent in his eyes.

The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief sensed Chu Feng's desire to kill, and its face darkened. It roared, "Chu Feng, if you dare touch them, there'll be no place for you in the vast world of cultivation. Everyone in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy will be buried together with you."

Its saliva rained down on the protective formation, emanating an awful stench that could be smelled even on the other side. Its murderous intent flared like a raging storm.

However, Chu Feng flicked his wrist and swung the formation blade.

A cold gleam flashed across space, and the world fell silent.

All pleas had stopped. All the top juniors from the Ancient Era's clans had been beheaded in a single swoop.

After the short silence was a furious tirade. The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief frenziedly smashed on the protective formation, roaring, "I'll kill you! I'll kill you!!!!"

Chu Feng paid no heed to it. He stood up and looked at Old Man Compliance, and the two of them made their way toward the spirit formation gate. At the same time, he clenched his fist, and all of the treasures and origin energies of the top prodigies fell into his grasp.

That further enraged the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief, but it didn't continue on its rampage. Its massive hands fell helplessly to its sides, as it realized that it couldn't intimidate Chu Feng with its threats.

The fact that Chu Feng dared to kill their top prodigies at all showed that he didn't fear them.

...

Chu Feng and Old Man Compliance passed through the teleportation formation and headed to where the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster and the others were.

A commotion broke out in the realm.

Duan Liufeng, Shengguang Buyu, Daoist Niantian, and the others quickly surrounded Chu Feng and Old Man Compliance. Some of them praised Old Man Compliance for hiding his true capabilities so thoroughly over the years, but most people had their attention on Chu Feng,

Old Man Compliance had contributed greatly too, but Chu Feng was the true hero in their eyes.

Even though the crisis wasn't over yet, they still revealed heartened smiles upon seeing him. The junior whom they had to protect back then had returned stronger than ever to protect them. Seeing the person whom they had taken care of achieving something great filled them with a sense of exultation.

Their judgment was right. It was the most correct thing they had ever done.

Whoosh!

Clanging echoed from the distance. The crowd parted, as Shengguang Baimei dragged an old man over.

The old man was covered in severe injuries that significantly weakened him, but even so, his body was bound in chains. It was Shengguang Xuanye, the ex-Holy Light Clan's Clan Chief, as well as the ex-galaxy overlord of the Holy Light Galaxy.

Shengguang Xuanye had once seen Chu Feng as a threat and did everything he could to eliminate the latter. He was later imprisoned by the Holy Valley, though a close aide of his helped him to escape.

Chu Feng was surprised to see Shengguang Xuanye, especially the pitiful state he was in.

He had met Shengguang Xuanye together with Long Xiaoxiao in another galaxy.

Someone had insulted the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, which prompted Shengguang Xuanye to step forward and defend its honor. However, he was too weak and was nearly beaten to death. In the end, Chu Feng stepped forward and saved him.

Shengguang Xuanye burst into tears of regret when he saw how he was saved by the people whom he had hurt back then.

It was due to his devotion to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy that Chu Feng and Long Xiaoxiao decided to let the matter slip.

Long Xiaoxiao told him to return to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy and accept the Holy Valley's punishment. Those words were mentioned casually, but Shengguang Xuanye did as he was told.

"Young friend Chu Feng, we have captured Shengguang Xuanye and punished him. His sentence isn't over yet, but he wanted to do his part to protect the Holy Light Galaxy. Out of worry that he would escape, I bound him up with chains. Since you have returned, I'll entrust him to you," Shengguang Baimei said.

"You captured him? Where?" Chu Feng asked.

"He was sneaky. He had been hiding in the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm," Shengguang Baimei said.

Chu Feng immediately understood that Shengguang Xuanye had returned on his own accord to surrender. He turned to the latter and asked, "You didn't tell them that you met me?"

Shengguang Xuanye lowered his head, not saying a word at all. He knew he had sinned, so he did not try to lighten his punishment.

"He... met you?" Shengguang Baimei and the others were stunned.

"I met him with Xiaoxiao while I was journeying in the other realms. Xiaoxiao told him that if he truly repented his actions, he should return and accept punishment," Chu Feng said.

"Ah... This means he has long escaped from our Holy Light Galaxy, and he intentionally returned to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm so that we can capture him?"

The crowd widened their eyes in realization.

Chapter 5853: Recognition of Strength

Chapter 5853: Recognition of Strength

They would have never thought that Shengguang Xuanye had returned to surrender after meeting Chu Feng and the others, but they couldn't understand why Shengguang Xuanye didn't mention anything about that at all.

That could have at least lightened his sentence. It was two different notions for him to be caught and for him to surrender.

"I deserve to die a thousand times over. It's only right for me to be punished," Shengguang Xuanye said with a hoarse voice.

The lofty Holy Light Clan's Clan Chief was not the same man he used to be, not just in terms of appearance but in his heart too.

"You can accept your punishment later. For now, you can return his freedom here."

Chu Feng had no intention of speaking up on Shengguang Xuanye's behalf—the latter's repentance didn't change the fact that he had harmed him and his friends—but he shook his arm and shattered the chains binding Shengguang Xuanye.

"Hurry up and thank Chu Feng." Shengguang Baimei smacked Shengguang Xuanye's head.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I..." Shengguang Xuanye wanted to apologize with a quivering voice, but he didn't know what to say.

"Shengguang Xuanye, do you know why I spared you that day? It is because you were willing to put your life on the line to defend the Holy Light Galaxy's honor, or should I say that you wanted to uphold the dignity of the Holy Light Clan. If only your heart contained not just the interest of the Holy Light Clan but that of the entire Holy Light Galaxy, I'd imagine the situation between us to be very different from what it is now," Chu Feng said.

Shengguang Xuanye didn't say a word. He lowered his head, as his tears dripped on the floor. He knew that he had been selfish. He wouldn't have been so desperate to eliminate Chu Feng if he hadn't been so worried about the latter threatening the Holy Light Clan's standing.

He had seen what Chu Feng had done earlier. If not for Chu Feng, their galaxy would have fallen to the Ancient Era's clans. This made him regret his actions even so. He was grateful that he had failed, or else there wouldn't have been anyone to protect the Ancestral Martial Galaxy today.

If so, he would have made a grievous mistake.

“Young friend Chu Feng, how did your cultivation grow so fast?”

“How do you cultivate? Did you stumble upon many fortuitous encounters?”

“Brother, I heard you’re Jie Ranqing’s son. Is that true?”

Many voices echoed around Chu Feng. They were curious to know what he had been through during his time out of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Rumors were ultimately just rumors. It was better to hear it from Chu Feng directly.

“Elders, let’s talk later on.” Chu Feng bowed to the elders before making his way toward a dignified lady. It was the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster. He bowed and said, “Disciple Chu Feng pays respect to Lord Sectmaster.”

His position was not the same as before, now that he was celebrated as the number one junior in the universe, but he still showed respect to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster.

“Zi Ling has good eyes,” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster said with a smile as she supported him to his feet.

After Chu Feng stood up, he asked, “Lord Sectmaster, may I borrow your formation token?”

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster smiled. She formed a hand seal and took out a glowing token from her body. It was the token to control the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation.

However, she didn’t hand the token straight to Chu Feng. Instead, she projected Chu Feng’s image to the formation cores throughout the Ancestral Martial Galaxy and announced, “I’ll be entrusting our Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation to Chu Feng now.”

With those words, she passed the formation token to Chu Feng.

She had complete trust in Chu Feng. It was the same for everyone in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. There were even some who cheered upon learning that Chu Feng would take over the protective formation. This was what they hoped to happen.

Chu Feng gave them a strong sense of security.

Instead of immediately receiving the token, Chu Feng explained, “Lord Sectmaster, the enemy has used some means that I’m unable to see through. I’ll have to make some adjustments to the protective formation to reinforce it.”

“Feel free to do what you want, Chu Feng. Our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect unconditionally supports whatever you wish to do,” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster said.

Everyone from the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, regardless of elder or disciple, raised their hands into the sky and cheered, “We support Chu Feng! We support Chu Feng!”

The deafening cheers filled Chu Feng’s heart with warmth.

His journey into the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect had been fraught with difficulties. Many disliked him, and some even tried to take his life. He was delighted to receive such strong support from the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster now.

What Chu Feng didn’t know was that it wasn’t just limited to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.

All over the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, in every realm, those who could see what was going on through the formation cores had their arms thrown in the air as they chanted his name.

It was the same in the realm where all of the top juniors of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy were gathered too. Zi Ling felt many emotions seeing such a sight. She knew better than anyone that it hadn’t been easy for Chu Feng to come this far.

The only reason Chu Feng was being celebrated now was because he was strong enough.

He had saved their lives, and that’s why everyone was grateful to him. It was through the capabilities he had slowly refined by surviving danger time and time again that he won the acknowledgment of the world.

“Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster, your words aren’t right. It’s not just your Hidden Dragon Martial Sect that supports Chu Feng but our entire Holy Light Galaxy,” a middle-aged man with white hair but a regal aura spoke up.

“Elder, you must be Lord Holy Master?” Chu Feng asked.

This was their first meeting, but Chu Feng could guess the other party’s identity.

“Yes, young friend Chu Feng. I heard that you’re an outstanding junior, but I see now that you’re far more than that. They were too reserved with their compliments. Your accomplishments are unrivaled in our galaxy. You have brought much pride to us,” the Holy Master said.

It was their first time meeting, but he was showing a lot of affection toward Chu Feng.

“It’s only right for me to do so,” Chu Feng said.

“Ha...” The Holy Master suddenly sighed. “I have heard about your affairs. I know that our Holy Light Galaxy has let you down. We had been an obstacle rather than a supporting force for your talents to blossom. I’m grateful that you don’t hold a grudge against us.”

“Enough, there’s no point saying all these now,” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster said.

“Yes, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster is right. Let’s spare the pleasantries for now. Chu Feng, feel free to do whatever you want to. We support you,” the Holy Master said.

With those words, Chu Feng began channeling the formation.

Chapter 5854: Ancestral Martial Realm Sect

Chapter 5854: Ancestral Martial Realm Sect

The formation cores deployed all over the Ancestral Martial Galaxy suddenly became stronger.

At the same time, Chu Feng’s voice was projected throughout the entire Ancestral Martial Galaxy, “My brethren from the same galaxy, you have worked hard thus far. Our enemies are powerful, so we have no choice but to give everything we have to protect our galaxy. I made some adjustments to our protective formation. You’ll feel a huge amount of strain later on, but it’ll only last for an incense stick’s time. After that, the protective formation will continue to protect us even without you channeling it.

“However, it won’t be easy to last this incense’s time, so I hope you’ll grit your teeth and hold on. That being said, you should back off if you sense yourself in danger. We are protecting our galaxy so that we can continue living our lives in peace. The last thing I’d want is meaningless sacrifices. Now, I beseech all of you to do everything you can for the sake of our galaxy.”

Chu Feng placed the formation token between both his hands and formed a hand seal.

The surrounding space shook, as Chu Feng’s spirit power flowed into the formation token.

Everyone throughout the Ancestral Martial Galaxy channeled their energy into the formation too. As Chu Feng had previously warned, they felt a huge strain, but most

clenched their jaws and held on. Even if they made noises, they were not groans of pain but furious roars.

Some couldn't hold on and had to give up, but some desperately held on till they passed out. Some even expended their lives for it.

More and more people collapsed.

By the end of the incense's time, less than a hundredth of the countless cultivators in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy were left standing.

Chu Feng changed his hand seal and roared, "Activate!"

The colossal protective formation shrouding the Ancestral Martial Galaxy began transforming, becoming stronger than ever.

"Why did that formation become even stronger?"

Those from the Ancient Era's clans looked awful. They had already sacrificed their top prodigies to continue their assault on the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but it looked like the tides were against them.

...

Those who had traveled a far distance to witness this spectacle also saw what was happening.

"Is it Chu Feng? It has to be Chu Feng's doing, right?"

"Who else could it be?"

The crowd discussed amongst themselves. Despite being unable to see what was happening inside, they still attributed the credit to Chu Feng. They couldn't think of anyone else who could pull this off.

Two energies began to surface on the protective formation. The protective formation slowly grew translucent, and the energies became more tangible.

One of them was nine-colored lightning, whereas the other one was strong spirit power.

Neither was conspicuous, but they were still noticeable. On top of it, they carried Chu Feng's auras, showing that he was the one who brought about the changes to the protective formation.

"It is him! To think that a junior modified a protective formation of that scale..."

“Just what kind of monster is he?”

The spectators were awed. They had heard about how he had stomped the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and dominated the Nine Heavens' Zenith, but those were ultimately rumors. Most of them weren't able to see it in person.

However, his accomplishments today were open for all to see.

He fended against the Ancient Era's clans through the protective formation. As much as this reflected his courage, it also showed that he was a talented individual. His means surpassed their expectations.

“Jie Ranqing's son is outstanding indeed.”

“I'm more curious to know who Chu Feng's father is.”

“Is he really just an ordinary person? That can't be. An ordinary person can't possibly have such an outstanding son, right?”

The crowd wondered about Chu Xuanyuan's identity.

More information about Chu Feng was dug out following his conflict with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

It had become common knowledge that Chu Feng was from the Chu Heavenly Clan, which resided in the Ancestral Martial Starfield's Great Chilocosm Upper Realm of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. His grandfather was Chu Hanxian, and his father was Chu Xuanyuan.

Chu Xuanyuan might have been a renowned prodigy in the Ancestral Martial Starfield, but the strength he had displayed back then was not worth a mention compared to that of the vast world of cultivation.

However, those who were smarter figured that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

As formidable as Jie Ranqing was, Chu Feng couldn't have been that strong if Chu Xuanyuan's talent was sorely lacking. For instance, Chu Feng's powerful Heavenly Lightning Bloodline must have come from his father.

Besides, how could an ordinary person possibly catch the eye of a woman like Jie Ranqing?

...

“What's wrong, Chu Feng?”

The people surrounding Chu Feng suddenly tensed up. He had suddenly collapsed to the ground in a weakened state.

Zi Ling and the others were anxious to see that. Those from the other realms were worried too. They had channeled their energy into the protective formation earlier, which was why they could tell that they had only played a supporting role.

Chu Feng was the one directing everything.

The total energy pumped in by everyone in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy paled far in comparison to the amount Chu Feng pumped in by himself. As ridiculous as that sounded, that was the truth.

“I’m fine, Lord Sectmaster. I just exhausted myself too much. Lord Sectmaster, please inform everyone not to leave the protective formation until I wake up...” Chu Feng said before passing out.

Old Man Compliance, Daoist Niantian, and the others rushed forward to diagnose Chu Feng’s condition.

“He isn’t in danger, but he has used too much energy. Anyone else who did what he did would have died many times over by now. Other than being incredibly talented, young friend Chu Feng’s willpower is unimaginably strong too,” Old Man Compliance said.

Those were words of compliment, but there was not a single person who smiled. They couldn’t imagine just what Chu Feng had suffered in that short incense stick’s time.

...

“That Chu Feng is a thorn in our back!”

Hatred toward Chu Feng had reached a peak in the formation realm where the Ancient Era’s clans dwelled. If not for Chu Feng, they would have breached the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s protective formation by now.

“Everyone, it’s done.” Puppeteer Exalted suddenly laughed.

“It’s done?” The crowd turned to Puppeteer Exalted.

“At this point, I have to be honest with you. The remnant we are looking for is indeed in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but it isn’t in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. I only declared that we’ll attack the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect because I know they have such a protective formation. Their protective formation is necessary to open the remnant.”

Puppeteer Exalted took out an old key. It was old, but it was from the early years of the present era. Inscribed on it were the words 'Ancestral Martial Realm Sect'.

Chapter 5855: True Goal

Chapter 5855: True Goal

"Ancestral Martial Realm Sect?"

The six Ancient Era's clan leaders were overjoyed to see the key, but they weren't surprised in the least.

"Judging from your expressions, you must have guessed the origin of this remnant through the items I have provided to you. You knew from the start we were looking for the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's remnant," Puppeteer Exalted said.

"We aren't interested in the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect, but they have monopolized a huge amount of resources in the early years of the present era, including the remnant of the World Spiritist Emperor. It was due to the World Spiritist Emperor's remnant that the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect became the dominant power in the early years of the present era.

"The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect have left many remnants behind, but their main city, where their true treasures are buried, has yet to be found," the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master said.

"I'm impressed. You are well aware of the situation in the present era," Puppeteer Exalted said with a chuckle.

"Stop beating around the bush, Puppeteer Exalted. We have been following your instructions thus far. It's time for you to reveal your true plan. What do we have to do to get to the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city?" the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief asked.

"As you have said, the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect has inherited the World Spiritist Emperor's heritage. They possess incredible means and treasures. It won't be easy to make the main city they have hidden appear. We need a greater power than theirs to do so.

"The motive of our earlier operation wasn't to breach the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation and go on a slaughter. Rather, the goal is to siphon the protective formation's energy. Thus, those who have lost their lives inside the protective formation have not died in vain. They have entered with my formation and fused it into the protective formation.

“Now that the fusion is complete, even though we still won’t be able to breach the protective formation, I’m at least able to tap into the energy of the protective formation now. However, that’s only one of the criteria required. We also have to pay a price for it too.”

Puppeteer Exalted changed his hand seal, and the formation core expanded to tens of thousands of times greater than before. “Please enter the formation.”

The six Ancient Era’s clan leaders bellowed, “Enter the formation.”

While Puppeteer Exalted didn’t tell them that they were going for the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant, he did warn them that they would have to pay a heavy price for this operation. They joined the operation despite that because they had deduced from the items provided by Puppeteer Exalted that the remnant was the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city.

The treasures inside there justified the price they had to pay for it.

Under the orders of the six Ancient Era’s clan leaders, all of the Ancient Era’s clansmen stepped into the formation core.

“Hold on no matter what it takes, even at the cost of your life. This will determine whether we succeed or not,” Puppeteer Exalted said before changing his hand seal.

A formation light beam infused with the bloodline powers of the six Ancient Era’s clans gushed toward the black light spirit formation gate.

There was a restriction on the spirit formation gate such that only those beneath True God level could enter, and this included power too. Thus, the formation light beam couldn’t pass through the spirit formation gate. Instead, it fused into the spirit formation gate, and through that, it fused into the protective formation.

“What are they doing?” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster panicked.

Sensing that something was amiss, she quickly channeled the protective formation to stop them, but it was to no avail.

“Chu Feng!”

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster turned to Chu Feng, but the latter had passed out. He might have been able to think of a solution if he was awake, but he had exhausted himself too much reinforcing the formation earlier that it would be dangerous to forcefully wake him up.

Gah!

Meanwhile, inside the formation realm, the Ancient Era's clansmen were wailing in agony inside the massive formation core.

Most of their bodies had withered into skeletons. The formation had consumed not only their bloodline powers but their life force too. Some of them couldn't take it anymore and tried to escape, only to find that they were unable to move at all. They had been bound in place.

They couldn't speak or relay voice transmissions at all. There was nothing they could do other than wailing in agony. They could only watch helplessly till they dropped dead and died.

One by one, they collapsed as their life force was sucked out of them.

The six Ancient Era's clan leaders saw what was happening, but they turned a blind eye to it. They knew this was the price they had to pay. Sacrifices were inevitable. They had already abandoned their close kin; they could do the same for their clansmen too.

They didn't think what they were doing was wrong.

Death came to all. What was more important was the value behind the death. In their eyes, there was nothing more valuable than dying for their clan. Their sacrifices would pave the future for their clans. Once they obtained the World Spiritist Emperor's treasures, their clans would surely rise to an unprecedented height, surpassing even their ancestors.

The light beam finally came to a halt.

It had to, as all of the Ancient Era's clansmen inside the formation had collapsed onto the floor. They were reduced to skeletons, and most of them had breathed their last. Even the treasures inside the formation core had withered. It was a tragic scene.

But none of the six Ancient Era's clan leaders blamed Puppeteer Exalted. Instead, they turned their sights to him.

Puppeteer Exalted took out the pendant he was wearing around his neck. He slotted the old key into the pendant before forming a hand seal.

The Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation began to contract.

"This isn't good! They can control the protective formation!" The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster was alarmed.

As the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation contracted, the auras of the Ancient Era's clans began emerging from it. This indicated that the two formations had fully merged, allowing the Ancient Era's clans to control the protective formation too.

Even the crowd spectating from a far distance away noticed that too.

“Even such a powerful protective formation is unable to fend off the Ancient Era’s clans. The Ancient Era’s clans are more formidable than I thought...”

While they had nothing to do with this battle, they were still intimidated by what they saw.

The Ancient Era’s clans viewed the present-era cultivators with hostility. It was not good news to them that the Ancient Era’s clans were this powerful.

Chapter 5856: The Treasure Surfaces

Chapter 5856: The Treasure Surfaces

“No, it isn’t all contracting.”

The crowd initially thought that it was only a matter of time before the protective formation contracted to a point where all of its realms were fully exposed. If so, the protective formation would be rendered useless even if it wasn’t breached.

However, they quickly realized that only a small portion of the protective formation was contracting, and the rate of contraction was swiftly decreasing. This baffled them.

“Are they going to attack them one by one?” someone suggested.

The contraction might be minor, but given sufficient time, they should be able to expose one of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s realms.

However, the contraction suddenly stopped.

It was a perplexing sight. It was as if a passageway had appeared amid a massive sphere, but this passageway was a part of the sphere too; the sphere hadn’t been breached. At the end of the passageway was where the black light spirit formation gate was.

Boom!

A light pillar suddenly emerged from the black light spirit formation gate. It shot outward, and its target was the formation realm of the Ancient Era’s clans.

“What are they doing? Are they committing suicide?”

The crowd was baffled.

Boom!

There was suddenly a burst of flame in the sky. Something had stopped the light pillar, which was weird as there was nothing in front of the light pillar at all.

“No, something’s wrong.”

Rather than to say that the light pillar had been stopped, it looked more as if something was devouring it. Eventually, something massive appeared.

It was a city, a ginormous one. Its scale was comparable to a smaller realm. It was majestic beyond compare. There was a gigantic plaque hanging at the entrance of the city, and what was written on it astounded the spectators.

“Ancestral Martial Realm Sect? Could this be the treasure they were looking for?”

“It turns out they were truly after the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s treasure! The rumors were false, after all. The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect doesn’t have any treasure.”

“I see, I see!”

The spectators widened their eyes in realization. They finally understood why the protective formation had only contracted by such a small degree. There was no need for the protective formation to fully retract, as they only needed to push this city out of its range.

This was their true motive!

Inside the formation realm of the Ancient Era’s clans, the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief excitedly roared, “It has finally appeared!”

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master closed his eyes and took a deep breath. The surviving Ancient Era’s clansmen also burst into joyful tears.

This battle had been a gamble, with countless lives of their clansmen as the wager.

Fortunately, they had won the bet. Their clans were only going to rise to a greater height from this point onward.

“Have I ever disappointed you?” Puppeteer Exalted asked with a gleeful voice.

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master opened his eyes, and the other five Ancient Era’s clan leaders looked at him. The six of them simultaneously unleashed a burst of energy and fused it into the formation realm.

A powerful sealing formation manifested. It comprised countless chains, each with a thickness of over a hundred meters.

This sealing formation spanned a huge area, covering the formation realm. However, it quickly contracted past the six Ancient Era's clan leaders until it only spanned Puppeteer Exalted. By then, the hundred-meter-thick chains had become as thin as threads, but they still tightly bound him in place.

"Clan leaders, what do you mean by this?" Puppeteer Exalted asked.

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master walked up to Puppeteer Exalted and tugged the pendant off his neck. He fused his spirit power into the pendant, and it soon became transparent.

A mini formation realm was reflected in the pendant. It was filled with tens of millions of cultivators and world spiritists, and there was no lack of True God level cultivators and True Dragon World Spiritists among them. All of them were channeling a massive formation.

"You're asking us what we're doing, Puppeteer Exalted? You secretly liaised with so many present-era cultivators, but instead of having them fight alongside us, you had our clansmen sacrifice themselves to channel your formation," the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master held the pendant as he asked.

The other five clan leaders also flew over and surrounded Puppeteer Exalted.

"Clan leaders, they have their purpose. It's not time for them to make an appearance yet, which is why I didn't say a word. You'll see what I gathered them for soon," Puppeteer Exalted said.

"Nonsense! Why didn't you tell us in advance then? You're withholding a hand in hopes of monopolizing the treasures," the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief roared.

"You're misunderstanding me. I have no such intention. I didn't say a word because I was worried you might be opposed to working with the present-era cultivators," Puppeteer Exalted said.

"Hah..." the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master sneered. "Puppeteer Exalted, you're looking down on us, Ancient Era's clans. You better stop playing your tricks with us."

"I'm not lying to you. I was about to tell you about it. Take a closer look at the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. It might have appeared, but it's in a highly unstable state and can vanish at any moment. To put it frankly, what you're seeing is an illusion; you won't be able to enter it. However, I have a way to stabilize it. Your clansmen would have truly sacrificed themselves in vain if you killed me right now," Puppeteer Exalted said.

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master and the others frowned.

While the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city had appeared, it had started flickering, looking as if it was about to disappear very soon.

"You had been dishonest with us, Puppeteer Exalted. We had no choice but to resort to this. However, you can be assured that we won't take your life. We only bound you so that you would recognize your place. As long as you cooperate with us, we'll give you your share of the treasure once it's done," the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master said.

Following that, the six clan leaders flew out of the formation realm with Puppeteer Exalted. They were making their way toward the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city.

Weng!

Just as they were about to reach their destination, a spirit formation gate appeared, and the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster walked out from within.

Chapter 5857: Battle of the Heavenly Gods

Chapter 5857: Battle of the Heavenly Gods

"Half-God level?"

The six Ancient Era's clan leaders were taken aback. They thought that the person standing before them was related to the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect.

"She's the Hidden Dragon martial Sect's sectmaster," Puppeteer Exalted reminded.

"Oh."

The six Ancient Era's clan leaders revealed smiles upon realizing that the other party had nothing to do with the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. They thought nothing about the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect at all; even its sectmaster was nothing more than an ant to them.

"So your goal was the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect all along. Attacking our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect was just a cover; you simply wanted to use our protective formation. However, I won't let you get your way. The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect doesn't belong to our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, but it's still a property of our Ancestral Martial Galaxy. I can't let you take it away," the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster said.

Overwhelming spirit power gushed forth from her, and it quickly expanded till it spanned the size of a realm. The spirit power spiraled around the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, and a peculiar noise reminiscent of chants echoed from the spiral.

"A mere act."

The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief smashed its hammer toward the spiral.

Gah!

Shockingly, the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief was the one to cry in alarm. Not only did his attack fail to breach the spiraling spirit power, but he was even left twirling across space.

The other five Ancient Era's clan leaders were dumbfounded too. The eyes of the spectating crowd nearly bulged out.

"How could a Half-God level cultivator be this powerful?"

Before everyone's confused gaze, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster changed her hand seal and said, "Dugu Yuexia, the incumbent Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, humbly beseech our first sect leader to bestow the power you have left behind to me."

The world shook. Even the spectators who had retreated far away could feel the tremors.

A gigantic figure emerged from the spiraling spirit power. A white, translucent head first appeared, followed by its upper body. Just by what had appeared thus far, this being had to be at least the size of a realm when standing.

It emanated a terrifying aura that intimidated even the six Ancient Era's clan leaders.

"This isn't good. Retreat!"

The six Ancient Era's clan leaders immediately retreated.

Uwa!

All of a sudden, blood spurted from the mouth, eyes, ears, and nose of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, and she lost her balance and fell. At the same time, the terrifying spirit power dissipated.

"She can't withstand the power," the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master said.

“It doesn’t matter. Kill her!”

The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief thrust its palm forward, unleashing a martial power palm that flew across space to strike the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster.

At this critical moment, a person appeared in front of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster. She had her back facing the six Ancient Era’s clan leaders as she supported the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster to her feet.

A mere flick of her slim hands raised a furious storm that dissipated the martial power palm.

“Who is it this time?”

The six Ancient Era’s clan leaders and the distant spectators intently stared at the person.

It was a woman dressed in a pristine but simple white dress that made her look holy, but something felt off about her. She was young, and her appearance looked ordinary. No one present recognized her.

“Elder, you’re back...” The weakened Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster looked at the woman in a white dress.

“You should have just protected the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. Why did you get yourself involved in this? You could have lost your life for invoking the sectmaster’s power,” the woman in white dress said.

“I...” The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster wanted to explain herself.

“Stop talking and recuperate. I’ll deal with the rest.”

The woman in a white dress popped a pill into the mouth of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster, and the latter fell unconscious shortly after. However, this appeared to be helpful to her recuperation.

Only then did the woman in a white dress stand up and look at the six Ancient Era’s clan leaders.

“Are you from the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect too?” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master asked.

He could deduce as much from the conversation between them.

“Why bother asking?” the woman in white dress replied.

“We’re after the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s treasures; it has nothing to do with your Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. Don’t put your head where it doesn’t belong,” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master said.

“That’s true, but you used our protective formation to invoke the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. How should we settle that?” the woman in white dress asked.

However, the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master was not looking at her but the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city. It had become even more faded.

“She’s stalling time. Don’t waste time and kill her!” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master roared as he constructed a slaughter formation.

The other five Ancient Era’s clan leaders made their moves too.

Despite being faced with five Heavenly God level cultivators and one Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist, the woman in a white dress did not attempt to flee. Instead, she confronted them with a powerful burst of martial power.

“She’s strong! Who could have thought that the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect has a Heavenly Dragon level cultivator? No wonder none of the powerhouses dare to invade the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. I’ve heard rumors that hidden experts are protecting the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but to think those are true!”

“As long as there’s a Heavenly God level cultivator guarding the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, we can’t say that it has truly fallen into decline.”

The crowd exclaimed.

A man with a large head even smacked his hands on his thighs and exclaimed, “Amazing! This is truly exciting! It was worth abandoning my wife and child to watch this drama! This is far more exciting than I have imagined!”

He had come with the intent to watch the commotion, and if possible, get his hand on the treasure too. The latter was likely impossible here, given that Heavenly God level cultivators had gotten involved, but just what he had witnessed today made him think that this trip was worth it.

“You should quickly retreat. You’ll be in danger if you continue lingering here,” an old voice suddenly echoed in the ears of the spectators.

“Who’s the one talking?”

The crowd looked around, but there was no one to be seen.

“Let’s go. There must be another powerhouse here. We should scatter.” Some of the more cowardly ones turned around and left.

“How timid! We’re just watching the show; what could happen to us?” Many chose to stay behind and watch the show. They didn’t think that they would be killed for watching the scene.

“Incredible! She’s standing her ground despite being outnumbered. Isn’t that woman in a white dress amazing?”

The crowd was getting more immersed in the fight. It was a fight involving Heavenly Dragon level cultivators, after all. They couldn’t see the details, but they could sense the tremendous force rippling into the surroundings.

Had this fight happened in a realm, the realm would have long shattered into bits under the devastating shockwaves.

Chapter 5858: The Praying Mantis Prey on the Cicada, Not Knowing the Oriole is Behind

Chapter 5858: The Praying Mantis Prey on the Cicada, Not Knowing the Oriole is Behind

“Damn it! It’s the fault of Puppeteer Exalted. We would have easily curbed her if we hadn’t exhausted ourselves channeling his goddamned formation!” the Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief spat with gritted teeth.

“Stop talking and kill her, or else the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect is going to disappear,” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master said,

Uwa!

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s Pavilion Master suddenly froze up. A white dagger covered in glowing blue runes had been plunged into his chest from behind.

The fight abruptly screeched to a halt.

It turned out that the fighting seven each had a white dagger plunged into their chests. Even the woman in a white dress wasn’t spared from it, and she, too, was taken aback.

This wasn’t any of their doing. Someone else had assaulted them.

Weng!

While the crowd was confused as to what was going on, a spirit formation gate opened. A white-robed person stepped out. He wore a spirit formation cloak covered in blue runes that resembled those on the white dagger.

He was the culprit who attacked them.

The six Ancient Era's clan leaders wanted to make a move on him, but they found themselves unable to move at all.

"There's a binding formation in the dagger," the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master said.

The white-robed man turned his eyes toward the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city and began constructing a formation.

"Who's that?"

"I don't know. How can I recognize him when he's covered from head to toe?"

"Regardless, he has to be a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to simultaneously suppress seven Heavenly God level cultivators."

The spectators were more concerned about the white-robed man's background, whether he was from the Ancient Era or the present era.

Of course, they hoped that the latter was from the present era as those from the Ancient Era were simply too powerful. Other than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, the remaining galaxy overlords of the present era were still at pinnacle True God level. They were currently lagging behind the Ancient Era's clans.

As a present-era cultivator, that was not something they hoped to see.

Pu!

Pu!

Pu!

Blood suddenly splattered all around. Those who were still chatting a moment ago exploded into bits. Those who had chosen to stay behind and watch the spectacle had been killed.

The white-robed man was channeling a strong surge of energy toward the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. The energy was so strong that it surpassed that of the six Ancient Era's clan leaders and the white-robed woman. Even a whiff of it that leaked out was enough to kill all of the spectating cultivators in the distance.

“Young friend, it looks like you have been biding your time, waiting for an opportunity to swoop in and benefit from their labor. Little did you know that there’s still us.”

Another six figures appeared on the scene. They were incredibly old, so much so that there were no more than a hundred strands of hair on their heads. Their skin was wrinkly as if they had been folded many times. They were dressed in the clothes of the six Ancient Era’s clans.

“Lord Grand Elders!”

The six Ancient Era’s clan leaders were surprised to see the six elders, but their presence greatly reassured them. Despite being powerhouses, at this moment, they looked like a bunch of children whose parents had arrived on the scene to support them.

Clearly, they didn’t know that their clans’ grand elders had come too.

“Ancient things, I shall retreat for today, but let it be known that I’ll take back whatever that belongs to our era,” the white-robed man spoke with an altered, hoarse voice.

A spirit formation gate appeared in front of him, and he stepped into it.

“Trying to escape?”

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder raised his hand and released a sealing formation that sealed off the surrounding space, but moments later, he frowned.

“Did you capture him?” the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan’s grand elder asked.

“I didn’t. He has a strong teleportation treasure,” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder replied.

“It doesn’t matter. The important thing is that the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city is still here.”

The six grand elders flitted toward the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city, only to pass right through it. It turned out that what they saw before them was just an illusion.

“What’s going on?”

The five grand elders turned to the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder. He boasted the greatest knowledge in formations among them.

“It hasn’t fully manifested yet,” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder replied.

“Milords, I have a way. You can make it fully manifest through my formation core,” the bound Puppeteer Exalted said.

The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder flitted over to Puppeteer Exalted and removed the sealing formation from him. At the same time, the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan’s grand elder removed the black dagger from the bodies of the six Ancient Era’s clan leaders.

Shockingly, the black daggers morphed into slaughter formations and released massive explosions upon being pulled out. Fortunately, the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder noticed it in advance and constructed a sealing formation to seal off the explosions.

“Be careful. Don’t look down on the present-era world spiritists,” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder said.

“The present-day world spiritists are despicable,” the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan’s grand elder remarked as he looked at Puppeteer Exalted, expressing his distrust in the latter.

A killing intent suddenly flared. The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s grand elder wanted to kill the woman in a white dress.

Puppeteer Exalted hurriedly said, “Milord, please spare them. They still have value. They are important pieces for us to manifest the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect.”

“Puppeteer Exalted, you deserve to die for withholding the truth from us,” the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan’s grand elder said.

“I know, I know. That’s why I’m making up for it now,” Puppeteer Exalted replied with a grin.

“Cut the crap. Hurry up and stabilize the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. If it disappears, I’ll take your life,” the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan’s grand elder sneered.

“All right, all right. I’ll do it now.”

Puppeteer Exalted first constructed a huge formation. With a wave of his sleeves, he took out a spherical formation, which swiftly expanded and enveloped the woman in a white dress and the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster. He tossed the spherical formation along with the two women into the formation core.

He then stepped into the formation core himself and began channeling the huge formation.

The huge formation lit up. A ray of light shot out and fell on the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city. This stabilized the fading city.

However, the woman in a white dress and the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster let out pained groans despite being unconscious. Their life force was visibly slipping away from them, and they would soon die at this rate.

Chapter 5859: That's Why I Am Puppeteer Exalted

Chapter 5859: That's Why I Am Puppeteer Exalted

"Milords, my strength is limited. I need your help," Puppeteer Exalted said.

He changed his hand seal, and the formation core expanded.

"This..."

The six Ancient Era's clan leaders looked at their respective grand elders. They were weakened from channeling the formation earlier, and the fight with the woman in a white dress had left them with injuries. Given how poor their conditions were, they didn't want to expend any more energy lest it shake their foundation.

"Why are you looking at us? Go over and help!"

However, the six grand elders bellowed at them. The six injured clan leaders had no choice but to enter the formation core. The formation visibly strengthened with their help, and the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect began to turn corporeal, albeit at a slow pace.

"Milords, we need your help too. We only have two hours. This opportunity will slip past our fingers if we can't manifest it within an hour," Puppeteer Exalted said.

The six grand elders exchanged looks before stepping into the formation core.

With their help, the formation glowed more brilliant than ever, and the rate at which the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect manifested greatly accelerated.

While channeling the formation, the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master turned to his grand elder and said, "Grand elder, Gongyi... is dead,"

"Don't worry, I won't let Gongyi die in vain. I'll stay here from this day onward. Once that protective formation dissipates, I'll make sure that everyone in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy is buried together with our Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's clansmen. That includes Chu Feng. I'll have him see how I kill all of his closest kin with his own eyes," the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's grand elder said.

The grand elders of the six Ancient Era's clans had been here from the start, just that they had chosen to spectate from the shadows. Thus, they were aware of what had happened.

"Milords, don't get distracted. Our time is limited, so we need to focus," Puppeteer Exalted said.

Channeling this formation was highly strenuous on Heavenly God level cultivators too. In mere moments, the six Ancient Era's clan leaders became as thin as skeletons. An hour later, the six Ancient Era's clan leaders collapsed in mid-air, unable to continue anymore. They would die if they pushed themselves any further.

Two hours passed, the six grand elders also became as thin as skeletons, and their life force became extremely weak. Even the few remaining hair strands on their heads fell out.

However, their effort paid off. The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city glowed as brilliantly as a moon. By the time the light faded, the main city had become completely corporeal.

"We succeeded!" Puppeteer Exalted was the first one to run out of the formation core to examine the main city close-up.

The Ancient Era's clan leaders and grand elders revealed heartened smiles too. Some of them even had tears in their eyes. They had sacrificed far too much for this.

A cold glint flashed across the eyes of the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's grand elder. He slowly raised his hand and aimed it at Puppeteer Exalted. A burst of spirit power shot out like a released arrow.

Weng!

However, the burst of spirit power suddenly vanished into thin air before it reached Puppeteer Exalted. It was then that Puppeteer Exalted opened his palm, and the burst of spirit power was sitting in his hand.

This sight shocked the Ancient Era's clan leaders and grand elders. Even the clan leaders, who were so weak that they had collapsed in the formation core, nervously sat up.

While the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's grand elder was weakened from channeling the formation, given his spirit power, he should have been able to easily claim Puppeteer Exalted's life with that earlier attack.

"Getting rid of me as soon as we pulled it off? How sly."

Puppeteer Exalted turned around and aimed his palm at the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's grand elder. The burst of spirit power shot out at such a tremendous speed that the latter didn't have time to react before it pierced through his dantian.

"I'll slaughter you!"

The five grand elders and six clan leaders immediately rose.

"Kneel," Puppeteer Exalted calmly ordered.

All of them immediately kneeled in place.

Incomparably strong spirit power had bound them in place, forcing them to kneel.

"You!!!"

All of them stared at Puppeteer Exalted in fright. They realized that Puppeteer Exalted had been concealing his strength all this while. In truth, the latter was stronger beyond their imagination.

"My apologies. I can't coerce you into channeling this formation; you have to do it willingly to draw out its true prowess. That's why I had no choice but to put on this act with you," Puppeteer Exalted said with a smile.

"Y-you have been using us right from the start!" the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's grand elder exclaimed.

"Indeed. I spent a long time investigating a way to activate the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city, and I soon found that while the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's protective formation is needed as the formation's foundation, the powerful bloodlines of your Ancient Era's clans would be greatly helpful too. I ought to thank all of you. You have been vital to this operation.

"But again, you people aren't easy to deal with. I spent so many years building close ties with you. I obtained so many items for you. Yet, you still don't trust me at all. Luckily, you people are greedy enough," Puppeteer Exalted walked up to them as he spoke.

"You approached us for this from the very start?!"

All in all, of the six Ancient Era's clans, there were ten Heavenly God level cultivators and two Heavenly Dragon World Spiritists gathered here, but all of them were trembling with anger. They would have never imagined that Puppeteer Exalted had been scheming this right from the start.

It was all for this moment.

“Why else do you think I’m called Puppeteer Exalted?” Puppeteer Exalted raised his right arm and wriggled his five fingers. “You Ancient Era’s clans think that you’re the protagonist of the world, but you’re nothing more than puppets in my hands.”

“YOU BASTARD!!”

The Stone Hammer Monstrous Clan’s grand elder roared, but it spurted a huge mouthful of blood right after. This caused its life force to further weaken.

“Calm down. Why are you so short-tempered? You’re not getting any younger. What if your anger gets the better of you?” Puppeteer Exalted gloated.

“You’re not from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Who are you?” the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder asked.

Puppeteer Exalted walked up to the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder and took off his cloak, revealing an old face with unnervingly tiny eyes. He looked like a conniving merchant. However, he had a rather peculiar-looking nose that resembled an ox.

“I was first known as Dugu Lingtian, but my friends now know me as Ox-nosed. But well...”

It was then that Puppeteer Exalted stabbed his hand into the chest of the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder. The latter’s face distorted in pain, as he could feel his origin energies and cultivation being siphoned away.

Puppeteer Exalted looked at him with a smile and said, “You can also call me Chu Feng’s master.”

Chapter 5860: I’ll Slaughter Those From the Ancient Era and Present Era Alike

Chapter 5860: I’ll Slaughter Those From the Ancient Era and Present Era Alike

“You’re Chu Feng’s master? That would mean... you’re from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy too?” The Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion’s grand elder glared at the Ox-nosed Old Daoist.

“Yes, but that’s not all. I’m also somewhat a disciple of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, though that was such a long time ago that it’s no longer important now. What’s more important is that Chu Feng is my only disciple... and you said earlier you’d kill everyone important to Chu Feng? Do you have the ability to do so?”

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist's face warped in savagery. The rate at which he absorbed the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's grand elder further hastened.

Under such torture, the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's grand elder let out cries of agony. However, his cries only lasted for a short while, as he quickly lost his life shortly after.

The death of their grand elder sent the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master into a frenzy. "You scoundrel! I'll rip you into pieces! I'll ground your bones down into ashes!"

Pu!

With a spurt of fresh blood, the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master fell silent. He had been decapitated.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist had ended the life of the Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master with his hand there and then.

"You are taking me as a pushover just because I have been nice thus far," the Ox-nosed Old Daoist sneered at the dead Seven Realms Immortal Pavilion's Pavilion Master. Cold murderous intent flared from him.

Both the Ancient Era's clan leaders and their grand elders trembled in fear.

"Puppeteer Exalted, there's no need to go this far. You have accomplished your goal. What you want is right there. There's no need for you to kill us all. Your partnership with our Blood Phoenix Royal Clan has been pleasant thus far," the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan's grand elder said.

He retracted his killing intent and anger. He was willing to humble himself to live.

The Blood Phoenix Royal Clan's Clan Chief anxiously nodded in agreement too.

"Oh?" The Ox-nosed Old Daoist turned to the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan's Clan Chief and grand elder. The savagery on his face vanished without a trace, replaced with an amicable smile. "You look like you really want to live."

He turned to the others. "What about you? Do you not want to live?"

"Puppeteer Exalted, they are right. There's no need for us to be hostile to each other. We can continue our partnership, but this time around, we'll obediently follow your orders since you're the strongest of us all. With our combined strength and your grasp of the present era, we can rise above the others and become the rulers of the vast world of cultivation! You can take the lion's share of the benefits, and all we'll ask for is just the crumbs."

Seeing a ray of hope, the other clan leaders and grand elders lowered their postures and spouted all of the nice words they could think of.

Despite that, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist burst into laughter, “Hahahaha!”

Everyone stiffened up. They sensed something wrong with the Ox-nosed Old Daoist’s laughter. It sounded as if he was laughing after hearing a joke; he was mocking them.

“The rumors are true. I paid a visit to all of the top powers of the present era and the Ancient Era. I even relayed the news to some of the minor powers.”

At this point, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist raised his hand and took back the pendant, which contained the formation realm filled with present-era cultivators and world spiritists. He shook the pendant.

“That’s where these people came from. They are greedy just like you. But, as I have told you, I am from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Do you think I staged all of this just for the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s treasure? No, I wanted to see who harbors malicious intentions toward my Ancestral Martial Galaxy too. ”

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist tightened his grip. *Kacha!* The pendant snapped into two.

A spirit formation gate appeared, and countless cultivators and world spiritists gushed out from within like a leaking dam. These were the present-era cultivators who had been in the pendant’s formation realm.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist had liaised not just the Ancient Era’s clans but the present-era cultivators too. These were the people who answered his rally. Most were misfits, but there were noteworthy figures, including experts from top powers who snuck in under another identity.

Some of them trusted the Ox-nosed Old Daoist’s words and wanted a share of the pie. Some of them had been observing the situation, waiting for an opportunity to make a move. Regardless of their motives, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist saw them in the same light.

Since they dared to come, they deserved to die.

Fresh blood gushed out. All of them died before they could scream. They didn’t even know why they were killed.

“All right. It’s your turn, esteemed milords from the Ancient Era,” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said after casually slaying tens of millions of cultivators.

“Puppeteer Exalted, stop pretending to be the noble one here. This wouldn’t have happened at all if not for your scheming. There are casualties on the side of the

Ancestral Martial Galaxy too. You're just an unscrupulous man who will do anything to achieve your goal," the Blood Phoenix Royal Clan's Clan Chief roared.

"Woah, what a smart guy you are! But does it matter whether you're right or not? Bark all you want, relics from the Ancient Era. This is the final moment of your long life. You don't have to worry though. You won't be lonely on your journey. I'll bury your clans with you," the Ox-nosed Old Daoist replied with a smile.

He opened his palm, and a terrifying formation surfaced.

Boom!

The formation swiftly expanded. It was so powerful that all lives were equal before it. It was not just the surviving Ancient Era's clansmen inside the distant formation realm who were killed, but even their Heavenly God level experts were obliterated as well.

After killing everyone, the tremendous formation contracted and returned into the Ox-nosed Old Daoist's palm. The world fell silent.

Despite the jarring blood stench, nothing could be seen anymore. The Ox-nosed Old Daoist had taken away all their treasures and broken down their corpses. There were only three people left in this vast space—the Ox-nosed Old Daoist, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, and the woman in a white dress.

However, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist paid no heed to them. After dealing with the crowd, he turned his sight toward the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city. Step by step, he made his way toward it.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5861: Failure to Enter

Chapter 5861: Failure to Enter

Chapter 5861: Failure to Enter

In distant space far away from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy was an immense, hidden formation. It was filled with people from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, including Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist Jie Tianran, who was also the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master.

They were far from the Eastern Region, but they could see the ongoing battle in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy through the formation. However, all of the elders, regardless of their levels and standing, had turned their eyes to Jie Tianran.

None of them could see anything anymore.

They had seen the six Ancient Era's clan leaders assault the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, Chu Feng's appearance in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, the showdown between Chu Feng and the Ancient Era's top prodigies, and even the appearance of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect.

They saw the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster confronting the six Ancient Era's clan leaders with a terrifying power, only for the power to crumble due to her lacking cultivation. Following that, a woman in a white dress wielding power comparable to the six Ancient Era's clan leaders appeared.

From their clash, they could tell the seven of them had reached Heavenly God level.

Just then, a vast fog settled in and covered the entire Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Despite having specially prepared this formation to observe the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, they were still unable to see through the fog.

Or at least that was the case for the elders.

The elders turned to Jie Tianran, wondering if he could still see what was going on with his superior spirit power.

"This is no ordinary fog. I saw it once in an immemorial fog. It's produced by an immemorial treasure. Someone has intentionally released it, knowing that we are observing the situation from afar. They must be trying to hide something," the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master said as he retracted his gaze.

The elders understood that even Jie Tianran was unable to see what was happening at the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

"Lord Mansion Master," an elder timidly spoke up.

"What's wrong? Speak," Jie Tianran asked.

The elder took out a bunch of life tokens. All of them had shattered. "Just a while ago, all of the people whom we have sent into the Ancestral Martial Galaxy have been killed."

"Did they get exposed?" an elder guessed.

The people whom they dispatched were disguised as wandering cultivators; they didn't go in their capacity as the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's world spiritists.

"No matter the reason, I have to personally make a trip to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy," Jie Tianran said.

The elders weren't surprised to hear that. They had no intention to get involved in this matter at the start. They had only dispatched their men over to gather intelligence on the Ancient Era's clans.

But now that the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect had appeared, there was no way they could stay out of this anymore. That was a true treasure trove, especially to world spiritists like them.

...

As Jie Tianran prepared himself to head toward the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist was done dealing with the Ancient Era's clans. He was now standing before the massive gates of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city.

Even though the main city had fully manifested, its gates remained shut. While the city appeared to be open from the top, there was an extremely violent formation protecting it from intruders. The only way to enter it was through its gates.

Knowing that the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect was not to be made light of, even the Ox-nosed Old Daoist had refrained from making a reckless move. He carefully examined the massive city that spanned the size of a realm before him.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Moments later, he swiftly formed hand seals while backing off, creating some distance between him and the city. A humongous formation that was even larger than the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city was unleashed from his body, and it was swiftly expanding.

"Activate!"

With a roar, the formation swiftly contracted till it barely cloaked the Ox-nosed Old Daoist, looking almost like armor.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist charged toward the gates.

Weng!

When he came into contact with the gates, he was stopped by an invisible barrier. He raised his hand and pressed it against the barrier, unleashing a burst of spirit power.

The world shook.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist was fighting against the barrier. His tight frown and warped face made it apparent that he was struggling.

Boom!

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist was suddenly jolted flying into the far distance. By the time he regained his balance, the formation armor around him was already crumbling. Fresh blood seeped from the corners of his lips.

In contrast, the Ancestral Martial Realm City's main city looked the same as before, as if nothing had happened.

"As expected of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. Its reputation as the strongest world spiritist sect in the early years of the present era isn't just for show. I guess I'm not fated with the great treasure trove inside for now," the Ox-nosed Old Daoist murmured.

He wasn't surprised by the situation. He wiped the blood trail off his lips, not disappointed about his failure at all.

With a wave of his sleeves, he threw out a mirror. The mirror swiftly expanded till it was around the size of a smaller realm. It released a terrifying suction force, but this force was directed not at the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city but at the black light spirit formation gate behind.

The black light spirit formation gate and the energy the Ox-nosed Old Daoist had previously imbued into the protective formation, was absorbed by the mirror. As a result, the protective formation began reverting to normal.

The protective formation passed right through the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city, enveloping it within its territory.

Once it was done, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist turned around and took his leave.

The formation that had previously enveloped the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster and the woman in a white dress shattered with his departure. It turned out that the two of them didn't die or turn into skeletons; instead, the injuries they previously suffered were greatly alleviated.

It turned out that the previous scene of them having their life force sucked out by the formation core was nothing but an illusion.

Chapter 5862: The Ox-nosed Old Daoist's Warning

Chapter 5862: The Ox-nosed Old Daoist's Warning

The Ancestral Martial Galaxy and the Nine Souls Galaxy were located in the Eastern Region. There was no barrier between them, but there was a clear separation of their

territories. This line was drawn by the powerhouses from the early years of the present era, dividing the Eastern Region into two halves.

While the Nine Souls Galaxy was also formidable in the early years of the present era, it was not on par with the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. There was only an equal split of territory between them because the Nine Souls Galaxy had fought alongside the Ancestral Martial Galaxy then.

However, the friendship between the two galaxies faded with time. Very few cultivators from the two galaxies were able to freely travel in space too, so no one bothered to remember where the exact boundaries were anymore.

However, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist knew where the boundary was, and he was quickly making his way toward it.

The boundary was visible—there was an *extremely faint* gradient difference in the darkness, though it would be nigh impossible to see it unless one was specifically looking out for it.

The line produced by the gradient difference stretched for a long distance across space, dividing the Eastern Region into two sections.

Instead of crossing into the Nine Souls Galaxy's territory, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist stood at the border and stared straight ahead. "Stop acting. I see you. Come out."

There was a spatial distortion at the other side of the boundary, and a person appeared. It was a middle-aged man carrying an ax, Song Changsheng.

"I'm surprised. I didn't expect you to be Puppeteer Exalted," Song Changsheng said.

He had been watching the situation all this while. Given the proximity and his means, he was able to see everything that had happened.

"Cut the crap. Did you really intend to watch by the sidelines?" the Ox-nosed Old Daoist asked.

He knew Song Changsheng had been watching the situation all this while, but the latter showed no intention of making a move despite not knowing he was Puppeteer Exalted then.

"I've declared that I'd never step into the Ancestral Martial Galaxy," Song Changsheng said.

"Do you think he'll blame you for going against your promise when you're saving his son?" the Ox-nosed Old Daoist asked.

“Your first day knowing me? I... don’t like being nosey,” Song Changsheng said.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist was rendered speechless. He was aware of Song Changsheng’s personality. He heaved a sigh and said, “Things are different now. That disciple of yours is fond of mine. She’ll hate you if she knows you turned a blind eye to her lover’s plight.”

Song Changsheng was unfazed by it. He even replied with a rare sarcastic tone, “If my disciple is going to hate anyone, it’ll be you. You even schemed against your disciple to acquire the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s treasures.”

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist chuckled. “It’s not your first day knowing me too.”

“True. You’re an unscrupulous man.” Song Changsheng glanced at the Ox-nosed Old Daoist in annoyance. “I’m curious to know what you’d do if you and your disciple’s stances differ one day.”

“What are you saying? Why would my disciple take a different stance from mine?” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist retorted.

“Chu Feng is different from you. He’s not unscrupulous in the pursuit of power. He might be weak now, but it’s only a matter of time before he catches up to you. Once that happens, there might be some conflict of interest between the two of you,” Song Changsheng said.

“Don’t be curious about that. No one knows what’ll happen in the future. Song Changsheng, I’ll ask you a question. Do you see me as a friend?” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist asked.

“Somewhat,” Song Changsheng replied.

“Good. Actually, I came here to bid you farewell. I’m leaving,” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said.

“Where to?”

“You’re asking the obvious. Of course I’m heading to the Ninth Galaxy.”

“You’re leaving just like that? What about your disciple? He’s made an enemy out of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.”

“Rest assured. That disciple of mine will be fine even if you die.”

“You’re that confident in your disciple?”

“What does this have to do with confidence?” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist replied.

Realization dawned on Song Changsheng, and he narrowed his eyes. “That commotion that day really was...”

“Why are you so curious about my disciple?”

“I’m a cultivator. Isn’t it normal for me to be curious about someone of Chu Feng’s talents? Besides, there’s a connection between us.”

“And you still refused to help him?”

“Just because there’s a connection doesn’t mean I have to help him.”

“Fine, fine. Continue being your powerful hermit. When do you intend to go in? You should know we’re restricted here. We have to enter the Ninth Galaxy to continue progressing,” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said.

“I’ll enter when the time is ripe,” Song Changsheng replied.

“How long will it take?”

“I’m not sure.”

“It’s not that I’m underestimating you, but it’s God’s Era. Be careful.”

“You’re talking about the Ancient Era’s clans?”

“The Ancient Era’s clans are not to be made light of, but in my view, the one whom you need to be the most careful about is my disciple’s maternal grandfather.”

“Jie Tianran?” Song Changsheng was surprised.

“Don’t look down on him. He’s deeper than you think. Of course, he doesn’t pose a threat to you right now, but I can’t say the same in the future. Don’t let your guard down.”

“I told you I won’t get involved in your disciple’s business. I won’t participate in the conflict between the Ancient Era and the present era too.”

“That’s why I’m telling you to be careful. Trouble can come knocking even if you take a passive stance,” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said.

“I’ll be careful. You’re bidding me farewell, but what about the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city? You’re going to leave it be after putting so much effort into manifesting it?” Song Changsheng asked.

“I’ll treat it as my parting gift to my disciple,” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist replied.

Song Changsheng harrumphed. He didn't think the Ox-nosed Old Daoist was so generous. The latter was probably unable to do anything about the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city, so he chose to relinquish it to his disciple.

"It looks like our predecessors in the early years of the present era have reached quite a formidable level," Song Chang remarked.

He knew how powerful the Ox-nosed Old Daoist was, yet the latter was unable to do anything about the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city. This showed the disparity in power between them.

"They were lucky to be born in an era of abundance. Once I'm in the Immemorial Domain of Gods, heh..." The Ox-nosed Old Daoist's eyes gleamed expectantly. "All right, I'll be going now."

"You aren't going to meet your disciple?" Song Changsheng asked.

"That fellow's too talented. He reinforced the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's protective formation so much that even I'm unable to slip in. Besides, I've already bid him farewell. There's no need to do so a second time. We'll reunite in the Ninth Galaxy," the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said.

With a wave of his hand, he disappeared in space.

Chapter 5863: The Identity of the Woman In a White Dress

Chapter 5863: The Identity of the Woman In a White Dress

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist traveled across space, but his destination was not the Ninth Galaxy but a realm just at the boundaries of the Nine Souls Galaxy. He headed straight for a mountain and landed at its peak.

The space at the mountaintop shook, and a massive figure emerged. It was a demon fox that was over a thousand meters long—the Thousand Transformations Monstrous Fox.

"Milord." The fox immediately bowed to the Ox-nosed Old Daoist.

"How long have you been back for?" the Ox-nosed Old Daoist asked.

"I have been for some days. I have been waiting for you here under your directions," the fox replied.

"How did that matter go? Did that fellow succeed?"

“Milord, it went well.”

“Are you sure? I want it to be an impetus for my disciple, not a hindrance. Don’t blame me for punishing you if you screw up here,” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said with cold eyes.

“Rest assured, milord. I have confirmed the matter before returning. As powerful as that monstrous beast is, it has fused well. I didn’t spot any anomaly,” the Thousand Transformations Monstrous Fox replied.

“That would be for the best,” the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said as he landed on top of the Thousand Transformations Monstrous Fox. “Let’s head to the Ninth Galaxy.”

...

It was some time later before the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster opened her eyes. Her injuries had been so severe that she remained weakened despite having healed up a fair bit.

The first thing she did upon waking up was to scan her surroundings. She quickly saw the woman in a white dress standing not too far away, unharmed. She also noticed that the protective formation was not only intact but had reverted to normal. That put her mind at ease.

“You’re awake.” The woman in a white dress glanced at the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster.

“Elder, were you the one who drove the Ancient Era’s clans back?” The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster quickly got up.

“I’m not strong enough,” the woman in a white dress bitterly shook her head and replied.

She proceeded to tell the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster what had happened after the latter fell unconscious, but she had passed out too when a formation enveloped her. Thus, all she knew was that Puppeteer Exalted had intended to use them to channel the formation core.

She had no idea how it all unfolded to the current state.

“There’s a strong blood stench here. It looks like many people have died here. Did someone help us? Could it be the lords dwelling in the depths of our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect?” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster asked.

There was not a corpse to be seen, but they could sense the aura of the Ancient Era’s clans amidst the blood stench. From that, they deduced that the Ancient Era’s clans must have suffered heavy losses and that they were safe for now.

“That’s possible, but there is another possibility,” the woman in a white dress said.

“Another possibility? Who else could it be?” The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster was baffled.

There were unfathomably powerful existences in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, and those existences could have saved them. The problem was that those existences weren’t interested in secular affairs, so there was no reason for them to make a move.

“The rumor might be true,” the woman in a white dress said.

“What rumor?” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster asked.

“This is not the first time that the powerful clans in the vast world of cultivation have attacked our Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but they have failed to conquer it because someone has been secretly protecting it. No one knows who this person is, but this rumor seems to have some credibility to it.”

“I have heard of that rumor too, but does the Ancestral Martial Galaxy really have someone like that considering the circumstances?”

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster was skeptical of the rumor. She had been living in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy all along, so she was the most familiar with its situation. If such a person protects their Ancestral Martial Galaxy, how could he let it continue declining like that?

“Forget it, the important thing is that everyone is safe. You can settle the rest, right?” the woman in a white dress asked.

“Elder, are you going to leave?” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster asked.

“Mm.” The woman in a white dress nodded.

“Elder, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect needs you. Won’t you consider coming back? You’re more qualified than me to take the seat of the sectmaster.”

“I left the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect because I didn’t want to be restrained. Besides, you should have known that those powers can’t pose a threat to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect if you chose to hide in it. You shouldn’t get so nosy. Even if they go on a massacre, their blades will never reach our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.”

“Our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect has always shouldered the responsibility of protecting the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. We can turn a blind eye to it under other circumstances, but this time around, they came under the pretext of attacking our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. I won’t be able to face our founder and predecessors if the Ancestral Martial Galaxy was destroyed due to us.”

“Forget it. You’re the sectmaster. You can decide for yourself.” The woman in a white dress shook her head helplessly. “I have to say that you did good taking in Chu Feng and Zi Ling. That’s a huge contribution to our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. Our sect will prosper once more thanks to the two of them.”

The woman in a white dress tossed a Cosmos Sack over to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster. “Pass this to Chu Feng in my stead. Also, do advise him to stay inside our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect and not to head out if he doesn’t have anything up. Many enemies are after his life now.”

“I will try to talk to him, but I doubt he’ll listen given his personality. Given his cultivation, I won’t be able to stop him even if I want to,” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster replied with a helpless voice.

“It’s at least worth a try. If he doesn’t listen, so be it. He can look for me if he gets into trouble,” the woman in a white dress said.

“Should he look for you at the True Essence Mountain?” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster asked.

“He’ll know where to look for me once he opens the Cosmos Sack. I’ll be leaving.”

The woman in a white dress rose into the sky and flitted off. She was a Heavenly God level cultivator, after all; she disappeared in the blink of an eye. Even so, she continued scanning her surroundings with wary eyes, not knowing if there were experts in the vicinity eyeing her.

To be safe, she took out a treasure to conceal herself.

...

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster spent a moment examining the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city, but she dared not approach it after realizing that it was extremely dangerous. Thus, she returned to the realm where Chu Feng and the others were.

Chu Feng was still unconscious.

The others rushed over to ask her what happened. They couldn’t see what was happening as they weren’t in control of the protective formation. Thus, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster filled them in on the details.

Not knowing if they were safe, the crowd remained on alert.

...

The woman in a white dress flitted out of the Eastern Region before bringing out a floating warship with a wave of her hand. It was identical to the warship Chu Feng had ridden to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Upon getting onto the warship, she changed into the robes of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild and put on a special mask.

It turned out she was the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's guild leader.

Chapter 5864: Long Xie's Edict

Chapter 5864: Long Xie's Edict

Holding onto the token of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster sensed that it was no longer assimilated by the formation of the Ancient Era's clans, which meant that they were in a safe position.

All of a sudden, there was a change in the protective formation.

The protective formation began to retract and disintegrate. A tiny portion of the protective formation's energy was distributed to the formation cores in each realm, forming a smaller protective formation of their own.

These protective formations were still formidable, but they were weaker than the previous ones Chu Feng had reinforced. Nevertheless, it was already enough to protect the realms from the cultivators of the world.

Enemies could now enter the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, and the only safe sanctuaries were the places covered by the smaller protective formations.

At the same time, the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city was exposed too, allowing everyone to approach it.

But there shouldn't have been such a change to the protective formation. The protective formation Chu Feng had expended his strength to reinforce shouldn't have become like that. It was someone else's intentional doing.

A voice echoed in the ears of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, "The intruders have been eliminated. The Ancestral Martial Galaxy is safe, but our protective formation needs to be channeled by treasures. We can't empty ourselves protecting the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. This matter shall end like this."

It was Lord Long Xie's voice, a mysterious but powerful existence dwelling deep in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, as well as the sect's true master. He had a high opinion of

Chu Feng and Zi Ling back then, but he couldn't nurture either of them due to several reasons.

Thus, he indirectly offered pointers to Zi Ling via the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, which was how Zi Ling grew so much within a short time.

"Milord, isn't it our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's mission to protect the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?" the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster asked.

"I am already being merciful by protecting those weaklings who know naught but internal strife. They shouldn't have been worthy of our protection. I concede their performance surprised me, but that's all there is to it. A leopard doesn't change its spot. If the protective formation is breached, I believe many wouldn't hesitate to side with the Ancient Era's clans," Lord Long Xie said.

"I'll heed milord's arrangement. Milord, were you the one who eliminated those invaders?" the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster asked.

"I wasn't the one who made the move, but that person is related to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect too," Lord Long Xie replied.

That piqued the curiosity of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster, but since Lord Long Xie didn't divulge that person's identity, she tactfully chose not to probe any deeper. Instead, she asked, "Milord, should we bring the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city into our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect?"

"Lass, you're becoming quite nosey."

"I..." The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster was put at a loss.

"Don't worry, it won't be easy to acquire the treasures inside the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. Only someone who is deserving can obtain the treasures inside. You shouldn't worry too much about it," Lord Long Xie replied.

"Thank you for your reminder. I was too greedy." The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster hung her head in shame.

The treasures left behind by the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect had nothing to do with the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, yet she tried to hoard them. That would make her no different from those selfish clans. The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's treasures were a gift from the predecessors to them, and it ought to go to whoever's deserving of them.

Following that, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster explained the situation to the Holy Master. She didn't reveal the truth; she merely said that the protective formation had run out of energy and couldn't envelop the entire Ancestral Martial Galaxy anymore.

But the good news was that the crisis was over. She didn't know how it happened, but the invaders were dead.

They relayed this news to everyone in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy via the formation cores.

The people of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy were thankful to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect for providing the protective formation, knowing that they would have been purged if not for it. They didn't blame the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect for retracting the protective formation. Instead, they were overjoyed that the crisis was over.

The more timid ones immediately hid in one of the realms with the protective formation, whereas the more daring ones went back to their usual lives.

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster brought Chu Feng and the others back to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. Coincidentally, Chu Feng woke up shortly after returning to the sect.

"Big brother Chu Feng!"

As soon as Chu Feng opened his eyes, he felt a soft body pressing against his chest. He looked at the woman lying on his chest and rubbed her head with a smile.

"I'm fine, Zi Ling. I'm just exhausted from exerting myself too much," Chu Feng explained.

"Let me take a look." Zi Ling grabbed Chu Feng's wrist and infused her spirit power into him to inspect his condition. Moments later, her heart was put at ease. "It looks like you're really fine."

"You finally believe me." Chu Feng sat up. "Why did you bring me back into the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect?"

He could tell from the surroundings that he had returned to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, but they should have been at a critical phase of fending against the Ancient Era's clans.

Zi Ling quickly explained the situation to Chu Feng, though her understanding of the situation was incomplete too, as Long Xie didn't allow the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster to divulge his identity.

"The protective formation has run out of energy?" Chu Feng fell into deep thought.

He had previously taken control of the protective formation, so he knew how much energy was harnessed in it. It shouldn't have run out of energy within such a short time.

“Zi Ling, is Chu Feng awake?” the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster spoke from outside the door.

“Ah, I nearly forgot! Master and the others are worried about you, but they chose to wait outside to not disturb your rest.” Zi Ling quickly got up and opened the door.

Outside the door were the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster, Duan Liufeng, Xia Yan, and countless elders and disciples. Everyone was worried even though the sectmaster had already said that Chu Feng was fine.

“Lord Sectmaster.” Chu Feng followed Zi Ling over to the door and bowed to the sectmaster.

The sectmaster, Duan Liufeng, and the others heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing Chu Feng.

“It looks like he’s really fine,” the sectmaster said.

“Rest assured, Lord Sectmaster. I’m perfectly fine.” Chu Feng thumped his chest with a smile.

“That’s good to hear. Chu Feng, do you still have Wen Xue’s Life Soul?” the sectmaster asked.

Chapter 5865: Wen Xue’s Life Soul

Chapter 5865: Wen Xue’s Life Soul

Wen Xue was a cultivation treasure Chu Feng had previously encountered in the Purple Star Hall, as well as a monstrous beast. She had once infiltrated Chu Feng’s dantian with the intent of devouring his bloodline, only to be defeated by Chu Feng’s bloodline. To escape, she had no choice but to leave her Life Soul inside Chu Feng’s body.

She ended up being taken in by the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster, and it was then that she was named Wen Xue.

Wen Xue was not a human; rather, she had existed for a very long time. However, it was only recently that she had gained a new life, making her a junior younger than Chu Feng and Zi Ling.

She had been wanting to get back her Life Soul, but Chu Feng refused to return it to her.

“I still have her Life Soul,” Chu Feng said.

Before the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster could say a word, Zi Ling said, "Big brother Chu Feng, you should return Junior Wen Xue's Life Soul to her."

Chu Feng knew that Zi Ling wouldn't make this request for no reason, so he asked, "Zi Ling, did something happen?"

Zi Ling explained the situation to him.

Zi Ling wanted to do her part for the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect upon realizing that it was in crisis, so she broke out of her closed-door cultivation, but the consequences were more severe than she had expected, nearly costing her life. It was Wen Xue who used her unique energy to stabilize her condition, but that put Wen Xue in a dangerous position instead.

"Lord Sectmaster, where's Wen Xue?" Chu Fen asked.

"Follow me."

The sectmaster brought Chu Feng and Zi Ling to a cavern enveloped by a recovery formation. This formation was rarely invoked except in exceptional circumstances.

In the empty cavern, a golden-haired woman floated amidst concentrated spirit power. She had delicate facial features, and she looked to have grown a fair bit compared to before. However, her face looked ghastly pale, and her condition didn't seem optimistic. She was none other than Wen Xue.

Her aura was particularly weak. There were peculiar intertwining marks on her right arm that delved into her body, leading toward a center point that was reminiscent of a formation core. However, this center was empty.

"Master, why did Junior Wen Xue's injuries worsen?" Zi Ling frowned.

"She expended herself too much. She must have shaken her foundation trying to save you. This recovery formation slows the worsening of her injuries, but it can't cure her of her ailment." The sectmaster turned to Chu Feng and said, "Chu Feng, I know there's a grudge between you and Wen Xue, but we wouldn't have asked you to return her Life Soul to her if there was any other solution."

"Wen Xue's current condition is a result of her treating Zi Ling?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's right," the sectmaster replied.

Chu Feng was surprised. He had always seen Wen Xue as someone to be wary of, so he didn't think that she would put herself in danger trying to save Zi Ling.

“Big brother Chu Feng, I was the one who landed Junior Wen Xue in her current state.”
Zi Ling looked at Chu Feng with pleasing eyes.

Chu Feng patted Zi Ling’s head and said, “Don’t worry, we’ll return this favor to her.”

Chu Feng formed a hand seal and channeled his spirit power. He immersed his consciousness into his dantian and began constructing a powerful formation on a small speck of light. It was the Life Soul Wen Xue had left inside his body back then.

Chu Feng didn’t trust Wen Xue. He knew that she was powerful, having witnessed what she was capable of. She wasn’t in her complete state at the moment, for the strongest part of her had been left behind in Chu Feng’s dantian.

To be safe, he constructed a formation on her Life Soul so that he could restrict her if needed. Once he was done, he took out Wen Xue’s Life Soul from his dantian and held it in his palm.

With his current means, it was impossible to tell that he had tampered with her Life Soul.

“This is Wen Xue’s Life Soul?”

Both the sectmaster and Zi Ling were mesmerized. They sensed that her Life Soul harnessed a tremendous amount of energy far surpassing Wen Xue’s current strength, which meant that returning Wen Xue’s Life Soul to her would not only treat her injuries but push her to a greater height.

“Yes,” Chu Feng replied.

When Wen Xue revealed her identity and demanded Chu Feng to return her Life Soul to her, Chu Feng had asked the sectmaster about her take on the matter. It was the sectmaster who told him not to return her Life Soul yet, saying that he could use it to curb her.

It was also under the sectmaster’s intention now that he was revealing the Life Soul to her.

He could see the hesitation and dilemma in the sectmaster’s eyes.

Wen Xue’s cultivation might not surge right after receiving her Life Soul, but it would unleash her true potential, and her cultivation would grow by leaps and bounds. This should have been good news since Wen Xue was her disciple, but she was conflicted because she knew what kind of existence Wen Xue was before.

Wen Xue was indeed an unstable factor. At the very least, she used to pose a major threat.

Wu!

Wen Xue suddenly groaned. She frowned in pain, and her breathing became fainter.

“Master, Junior Wen Xue will die at this rate!” Zi Ling said with a pleading voice.

She knew that Wen Xue was dangerous, but she couldn't allow the latter to die just like that, not after the latter landed in her current state to save her. The sectmaster looked torn.

This was the first time Chu Feng saw such an anxious look on the sectmaster's face. She didn't hesitate so much even when she was faced with the Ancient Era's clans. However, she quickly composed herself, and her conflicted expression vanished.

She turned to Chu Feng and said, “This Life Soul should be able to save Wen Xue's life. I'll be counting on you, Chu Feng.”

The sectmaster had chosen to trust Wen Xue.

Chu Feng didn't hesitate to return Wen Xue's Life Soul to her, since he had already prepared a hidden hand. He quickly constructed a formation, and with it as a catalyst, it didn't take long for the Life Soul to be returned to Wen Xue's body.

The unique marks on Wen Xue's arm slowly vanished, and Wen Xue's breathing calmed down. Her aura swiftly began to recover.

Both the sectmaster and Zi Ling heaved a sigh of relief.

“This feeling!” Chu Feng's heart clenched up.

He sensed that the formation he had fused inside Wen Xue's Life Soul was swiftly unraveling. He quickly looked at Wen Xue and saw that she had already woken up and was looking at him with a sweet smile, but somehow, this smile looked incredibly eerie.

Chapter 5866: Another Formidable Enemy

Chapter 5866: Another Formidable Enemy

When Chu Feng took a second look, he realized that Wen Xue hadn't really woken up. *What was that? Was it just an illusion? No, it couldn't have been just an illusion.*

“Panicked?” Wen Xue's voice echoed in his ears.

Wen Xue's eyes remained tightly shut, but Chu Feng was certain the voice had come from her. This meant that the earlier sight he saw was unlikely to be an illusion. Wen Xue must have used some kind of ability to make him see an illusion.

An ability that could deceive Chu Feng was, without a doubt, formidable.

"You did it on purpose? You intentionally saved Zi Ling to evoke the sectmaster and Zi Ling's guilt, so as to spur me to return your Life Soul to you?" Chu Feng asked via voice transmission.

He sensed that he had fallen for her trap.

"Do I look like that kind of person? Chu Feng, you're a world spiritist. Can't you tell that my life was really in danger? If not for my master doting on Zi Ling, I wouldn't have put myself at risk to save her. I put my life on the line to save your woman, so don't you think you're being too much to suspect me?" Wen Xue replied with an angry and indignant voice.

"Why feign asleep when you're awake? Why don't we just openly talk things out?" Chu Feng asked.

"I can get up, but I'm angered by how despicable you are. You returned my Life Soul to me, but you secretly placed a binding formation on it. Do you want me to get up now and tell my master and Senior Zi Ling about this?" Wen Xue asked.

"Go ahead. You're a dangerous existence, so I had to prepare a hand. I wouldn't have hurt you as long as you didn't do evil," Chu Feng said.

"Do evil? You mean... killing your woman?" Wen Xue suddenly asked.

Boom!

A surge of murderous intent poured out of Chu Feng. He lurched forward, grabbed Wen Xue's collars, and lifted her.

"Chu Feng!!!" The sectmaster and Zi Ling were taken aback.

They were unaware that Wen Xue had regained consciousness; they thought that she was still in a vulnerable, recovering phase.

Chu Feng paid no heed to the two of them. He glared at Wen Xue as he asked, "Why don't you try repeating those words once more?"

Wen Xue finally opened her eyes. She dropped the act and looked at Chu Feng with indignant eyes, saying, "I'm joking! You don't have to get so agitated. Be a bit gentler; I haven't recovered yet."

“Wen Xue, you’re awake?”

The sectmaster and Zi Ling realized that a conversation must have transpired between Wen Xue and Chu Feng, or else Chu Feng wouldn’t have reacted in such a manner.

“Master, I just woke up. Thank you, master. Thank you Senior Zi Ling for pleading on my behalf. Otherwise, Chu Feng wouldn’t have returned my Life Soul to me.” Wen Xue looked at the two of them with aggrieved eyes.

“Junior Wen Xue, what did you say to my big brother Chu Feng?” Zi Ling’s eyes weren’t as gentle as before.

She had helped Wen Xue because she owed the latter one for saving her life, but Chu Feng was far more important to her. She was aware that Wen Xue had once tried to harm Chu Feng, and she wouldn’t hesitate to hurt Wen Xue if she tried to do it again.

“Senior, I was just joking around with Chu Feng,” Wen Xue said.

“What did you joke about?” Zi Ling coldly asked.

Before Wen Xue could reply, Chu Feng interjected, “I didn’t trust Wen Xue. I slipped in a formation into her Life Soul, so she questioned me about it when she regained consciousness.”

He released Wen Xue as he spoke.

“Junior Wen Xue, it’s understandable why Chu Feng doesn’t trust you after what happened between the two of you. I hope that you won’t blame him for doing what he did,” Zi Ling said.

“I know, Senior Zi Ling. I don’t blame him. I have already unraveled the formation anyway,” Wen Xue replied with a bright smile.

Both the sectmaster and Zi Ling were taken aback. This meant that Wen Xue had grown stronger than they had thought.

“Wen Xue, you can’t joke around about everything. You would have died if not for Chu Feng. Hurry up and thank him!” the sectmaster said.

“Thank you, Junior Chu Feng. It should be fine for me to call you that, right?” Wen Xue asked with a sweet smile.

Her fair complexion paired with her young appearance made her look exceptionally obedient. Her smile evoked fondness.

“Wen Xue, you have my gratitude for saving Zi Ling, but we have returned the favor by returning your Life Soul to you. I’ll bury the hatchet between us, but I hope you’ll become a better person. Don’t let down our sectmaster’s expectations of you.

“If you turn over a new leaf and be loyal to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, I’ll treat you well as a fellow sectmember too. Conversely, if you attempt to harm not just Zi Ling but anyone else in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, I won’t let you off the hook,” Chu Feng said.

He walked up to Zi Ling, retracted his killing intent, and grinned. “It’s fine, Zi Ling. She was just joking around with me. I got a little agitated as my nerves were still tense from the earlier battle.”

His smile was so gentle that it looked as if nothing had happened earlier.

“How sweet. I’m envious,” Wen Xue said. She turned to the sectmaster and asked, “Master, how’s the battle outside?”

“It has been settled. You don’t have to worry,” the sectmaster replied.

All of a sudden, her face darkened.

Sensing that something was amiss, Chu Feng and Zi Ling hurriedly asked, “What’s wrong, Lord Sectmaster?”

“Someone else has entered our Ancestral Martial Galaxy.”

“Who is it?” Chu Feng, Zi Ling, and Wen Xue asked.

“It seems to be the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.”

“Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Chu Feng frowned.

...

Three gigantic spirit formation gates had appeared right outside the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Fifty flying warships flew out from the spirit formation gates.

On the deck of the frontmost flying warship stood the experts of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, with Jie Tianran, Chu Feng’s maternal grandfather and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, standing at the very front.

Jie Tianran looked at the massive city that spanned the size of a realm floating in the middle of space with excited eyes.

Chapter 5867: Jie Tianran's Intention

Chapter 5867: Jie Tianran's Intention

"It *is* the Ancestral Martial Sect Realm's main city. I never expected it to be hidden in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy!"

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion stared at the massive city with heated eyes. They were much more excited than Jie Tianran, to the point where their emotions seemed to run amok.

They knew better than anyone else how powerful the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect was. According to their records, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had even developed under the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect when it was first founded.

If not for the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect, their Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wouldn't have become the strongest power in the vast world of cultivation. Of course, this was also due to the entire Ancestral Martial Realm Sect moving into the Immemorial Domain of Gods.

The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's foundation was simply too strong, as they monopolized the best world spiritist resources in the early years of the present era. Even to this day, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion still struggled to breach some of the remnants they had left behind.

This indirectly meant that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion still hadn't reached the level of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. Due to that, those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were obsessed with the legacies left behind by the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect.

"Lord Mansion Master, is there a way to move the main city away?" an elder asked.

Their first thought upon seeing the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect was how to monopolize it. However, as world spiritists, they could tell that it was no easy feat to take the main city away with them. Thus, they turned to Jie Tianran to see if he had a solution.

"I doubt that our formations will be able to faze it. We can construct protective formations and prevent others from approaching it, but we won't be able to stop others from observing it. However, there's no need to worry. It won't be easy to obtain the treasures there. If we can't do anything about it, I doubt that they can do better," Jie Tianran said.

"Lord Mansion Master, where did those from the Ancient Era's clans go? Did they leave because they weren't able to do anything about the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city? Or are they hiding in the vicinity?" an elder asked.

They were still worried.

From the formation they had previously constructed, they had seen the woman in a white dress fighting with the Ancient Era's clans, but they couldn't see what happened afterward. By the time they arrived, it was already over. The Ancestral Martial Galaxy's protective formation was gone, and the Ancient Era's clans were nowhere to be seen.

All that was left was an awful blood stench, signaling that there must have been a terrible battle where many people had died. Since it was a battle, someone must have won. Regardless of who the victor was, it was someone whom they had to guard against.

"Ignore them," Jie Tianran calmly replied.

He was so composed as if he had everything planned out. He took out the Seven Realms Edict, wrote some words on it, and activated it.

A powerful surge of spirit power rippled not only across the Ancestral Martial Galaxy but to the other galaxies too. The speed of transmission was limited, but it didn't take too long for his message to reach every nook and cranny in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

The spirit power covered the skies of the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's realms with a white glow like a paper wrapping itself around each of the realms. Majestic words manifested on the paper.

The vast world of cultivation ought to be one. The Ancestral Martial Galaxy has contributed greatly to the world of cultivation's current prosperity, so our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion won't stand for anyone harming it, whether it's those from the Ancient Era or the present era.

From this day onward, the Ancestral Martial Galaxy will be under our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's protection. Anyone who makes a move against the Ancestral Martial Galaxy will be making an enemy out of us too.

-Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, Jie Tianran.

...

"What's the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion doing?" the Holy Master asked with a frown.

He had heard about the conflict between Chu Feng and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, which was why he thought the latter would go on a massacre and plunder the Ancestral Martial Galaxy's resources to exact vengeance on Chu Feng.

He hadn't expected them to do this instead.

...

The cultivators from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy were taken aback too. More cultivators made their way toward the realms shrouded by the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's protective formation.

Most people in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy hadn't heard of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but they could tell that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was a formidable existence from the spirit power shrouding their skies.

The earlier attack from the Ancient Era's clans had put them on the edge, so the first thought that crossed their minds upon hearing the announcement was to first hide.

...

The Seven Realms Edict reached every realm in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, and it was making its way toward the other galaxies. However, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect was covered by a powerful formation that blocked the Seven Realms Edict, so it was impossible to see its content from within.

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster brought Chu Feng and the others to an observation formation to confirm if those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were here.

The observation formation was located in the sectmaster's sleeping chamber. It appeared to be an ordinary door on the surface, but it led into a formation realm.

Inside the formation realm was a starry sky, but only the Ancestral Martial Galaxy could be seen in the sky. The formation could be freely maneuvered to observe wherever they wanted to see in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

"The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect is truly formidable."

Chu Feng was amazed by the formation.

The protective formation earlier did allow him to observe everything that was going on in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but it consumed a huge amount of energy. It was only a matter of time before the protective formation ran out of energy and dissipated.

On the other hand, this observation formation consumed much less energy, and it had probably been used to observe the Ancestral Martial Galaxy for an extremely long time now.

Not even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would have such a powerful formation.

This showed just how powerful the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's foundation was.

Through observing the situation in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, Chu Feng quickly learned about how the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had arrived at the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city and about their Seven Realms Edict.

"They want to protect the Ancestral Martial Galaxy? Are they that kind?" Zi Ling murmured with a frown, sensing that something was amiss.

"What they want to protect isn't the Ancestral Martial Galaxy but the treasures left behind by the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. If they truly intended to protect our Ancestral Martial Galaxy, they should have made a move when the Ancient Era's clans attacked us earlier instead of now. Clearly, they were observing the situation from afar and had decided to intervene only after seeing the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city," Chu Feng replied.

"Junior Chu Feng is right. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion sure is despicable," Wen Xue said in agreement. She looked at Chu Feng with curious eyes. "I heard that the incumbent Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master is your maternal grandfather. Is he here as well? Which one is he?"

Chu Feng didn't say a word, but his eyes were locked on Jie Tianran.

Chapter 5868: Jie Tianran's Strength

Chapter 5868: Jie Tianran's Strength

While Chu Feng was observing Jie Tianran, Wen Xue was observing Chu Feng. She quickly figured out who Jie Tianran was.

"Ooh, I see him! That old man is your maternal grandfather? The spirit power shrouding our entire galaxy is his means too, right? With how strong and despicable he is, he won't be an easy opponent to deal with. Junior Chu Feng, you'll have a tough time after offending such a person," Wen Xue stroked her lower jaw as she analyzed the situation.

Chu Feng ignored Wen Xue, but his eyes alternated between Jie Tianran and the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. What he was worried about right now wasn't Jie Tianran himself but him claiming the initiative in claiming the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's treasure.

"Junior Chu Feng, did you fight your maternal grandfather to a draw with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's formation? It would have to be a powerful formation for you to rival an expert of his caliber. You must have suffered a lot channeling such a formation," Wen Xue remarked.

"Junior Wen Xue, please don't disturb my big brother Chu Feng," Zi Ling said.

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster also said, "Wen Xue, be quiet."

"Master, I'm just helping Junior Chu Feng analyze the situation out of worry," Wen Xue said.

The sectmaster directed a stern glare at her. Wen Xue shrugged before shutting her mouth.

...

After issuing the Seven Realms Edict, Jie Tianran turned to his clansmen and ordered, "Wait here first. No one is allowed to approach the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city without my permission."

After saying those words, he began making his way toward the main city by himself.

Chu Feng hurriedly turned his gaze toward the main city, knowing that Jie Tianran was going to try to enter the main city. "Lord Sectmaster, can you focus the image projection on the gates of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city?"

"Of course." The sectmaster channeled the formation to take a closer look at the main city.

"This isn't working. I can't tell what's going on solely through this observation formation. Lord Sectmaster, can you activate the teleportation formation and send me over?" Chu Feng asked.

There had to be clues on the gate as to how the protective formation could be breached, but he couldn't see through it via the observation formation. He would have to look at it in person.

"I can do that, but you can't stay for too long. You only have two hours. Whether it works or not, you have to return by then," the sectmaster said.

"Understood." Chu Feng nodded.

The sectmaster brought Chu Feng and the others out of the formation realm and toward another door, which contained another formidable formation. This formation could transport one to anywhere within the Ancestral Martial Galaxy within a short time.

"Big brother Chu Feng, won't it be dangerous?" Zi Ling worriedly asked.

Any elder on the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's floating warships could easily subdue all of them, let alone Jie Tianran. Chu Feng wouldn't stand a chance if he was caught by them.

“Don’t worry, Zi Ling,” Chu Feng said.

The Divine Deer had recovered, which meant that he had a way to escape. He had already communicated with the Divine Deer on the matter, and the latter had confirmed that it could circumvent the means of a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist.

Chu Feng didn’t doubt the Divine Deer’s words, having previously witnessed what it was capable of.

The sectmaster passed a talisman paper and a jade bottle to Chu Feng.

“Thank you, Lord Sectmaster,” Chu Feng said.

It turned out that the sectmaster also had her means to ensure his safety. Using the talisman paper and the medicine inside the jade bottle together would grant him a strong concealment effect.

“This is no ordinary concealment formation. It’s linked to our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s formations. You’ll be able to communicate with me while the formation is active. If you do meet with danger, inform me right away, and I’ll activate the formation and transport you back. However, you have to make sure that you don’t stay for more than two hours,” the sectmaster said.

“I understand. Thank you, Lord Sectmaster.”

Chu Feng first consumed the medicine inside the jade bottle before channeling the talisman paper, which resulted in his complete concealment. Then, he stepped into the teleportation formation.

He was quickly transported to a location that was some distance away from the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s army.

“Chu Feng, you’re up against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, after all. No matter how powerful our founder’s formation is, you still have to exercise prudence, and if possible, keep your distance from Jie Tianran,” the sectmaster told Chu Feng via the formation.

“Rest assured, Lord Sectmaster. The Ancestral Martial Realm City’s main city is massive. It’ll suffice for me to examine the gates from here,” Chu Feng replied.

The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city was as big as a realm, after all.

Thus, he stood on the spot and examined the gates’ content. Through his Heaven’s Eyes, the runes on the gates began dancing as if they had a life of their own. There were so many runes that it felt like he was looking at countless schools of fishes.

To figure out the way to open the gates, he needed to find specific fishes and put them in the correct order.

There was also another more dangerous way to go about it, and that was to break through the gate via brute force. However, that would result in a backlash from the city's formation.

"This is too tough. Why did they leave behind such a difficult formation?" Chu Feng frowned.

He felt goosebumps just looking at the runes. This puzzle was nigh impossible to solve due to its sheer complexity.

Jie Tianran frowned as well. It looked like he was stumped too.

However, he soon reached into his Cosmos Sack and took out an old copper mirror that appeared to be from the Immemorial Era. He formed a hand seal, and the copper mirror swiftly enlarged and unleashed a beam of light on the city gates.

"Jie Tianran has a treasure of such caliber?" Chu Feng was delighted.

The copper mirror's light greatly lowered the difficulty of the puzzle, bringing him a ray of hope. If what he previously had to do was to find a fish in the vast ocean, the copper mirror reduced the search area to a tenth of what it was before.

It was still a difficult task, but it was at least plausible now.

Chu Feng quickly focused his attention, knowing that this opportunity was transient.

What Chu Feng didn't know was that someone was also observing Jie Tianran, and that person was Song Changsheng.

"Why would he have that?" Song Changsheng recognized the copper mirror, and through that, he realized that the Ox-nosed Old Daoist didn't lie to him.

Jie Tianran was indeed concealing his true ability.

Chapter 5869: Grandson vs. Maternal Grandfather

Chapter 5869: Grandson vs. Maternal Grandfather

There were many immemorial treasures in the world, but Jie Tianran's copper mirror had a special imprint on it. Treasures bearing this imprint had two unique traits.

One, they had to be tamed and could only be used once.

Two, they harnessed powers that were either overwhelmingly strong or unique.

Song Changsheng was able to reach his current level not just due to his talent but also his fortuitous encounters. He had found many remnants others had overlooked and benefited from them.

On two different occasions, in different remnants, he had encountered treasures bearing such an imprint. However, he failed to take it away with them because he couldn't tame it.

The first time was in his younger years. The second time was not too long ago.

If he could still justify his first failure with his young age and lack of experience, the second failure symbolized the limits of his abilities. It made him realize that it took more than a high cultivation level to obtain such a treasure; one had to be very talented and intelligent too.

He doubted if the Ox-nosed Old Daoist could have tamed such imprinted treasures. The only ones who stood a chance, other than the powerful existences in the early years of the present era who pushed the world of cultivation to a formidable height, were Chu Feng and his father.

Even so, that was only a possibility. He knew how terrifyingly talented Chu Feng and his father were, but he wasn't certain whether they had the ability to tame such imprinted treasures. After all, he had tried taming such a treasure himself and knew just how difficult it was.

The fact that Jie Tianran could tame such a treasure meant that he was incredibly talented. What he had revealed thus far might not necessarily be the limits of what he was capable of. At the very least, he was a force to be reckoned with.

...

As time passed, the imprint on the copper mirror started to fade. Chu Feng could tell that the copper mirror would lose its effect once the imprint faded.

"Lord Sectmaster, I need more time," Chu Feng told the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster via the formation.

"How much longer do you need?" the sectmaster asked.

"I have to stay here till Jie Tianran's treasure loses its effectiveness. At the current rate, I don't think the treasure will last more than four hours. Lord Sectmaster, you don't have

to worry about me. Even if the formation fails, I have a way to return to the sect,” Chu Feng said.

“Chu Feng, I can extend the duration. You don’t have to worry about the formation. I know this is a rare opportunity for you, so give it your best,” the sectmaster replied.

Chu Feng had liaised with the sectmaster to allay her worry and assure her that he could protect himself even if the formation lost its effectiveness. He didn’t expect the sectmaster to be able to extend the formation’s duration.

Delighted, he replied, “I’ll be counting on you then, Lord Sectmaster.”

He put his full attention into deciphering the gates.

Two hours later, Chu Feng finally found the crucial runes amidst the ocean of runes, and he quickly arranged them in order. A powerful suction force suddenly gripped him and dragged him through the gates of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city.

Chu Feng hadn’t used his psyche and spirit power; he had only observed the gates from afar and arranged the runes in his mind. Yet, his consciousness was dragged into the main city as soon as he deciphered it in his mind.

He found himself in an empty, pitch-black realm, with only a humongous gate to be seen.

“Congratulations on reaching here, young friend. You’ll be undergoing a trial. If you clear the trial, there’s a chance you may receive our Ancestral Martial Sect Realm’s key,” a deep voice echoed.

The surrounding space shook as the humongous gate began to open. A beam of light shone through the cracks of the gate and fell on Chu Feng, blinding him. Nevertheless, he could sense tremendous energy from the gate.

The real trial was about to begin.

Creak!

Just then, the gate suddenly closed.

Chu Feng was confused.

Just then, the deep voice echoed once more, “Only one person can take the trial at a time. Whoever fails will have to re-enter this space.”

Chu Feng immediately turned around and saw another figure standing not too far away. It was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, Jie Tianran. His consciousness had been transported into this space too.

"Chu Feng, how did you get in here?" Jie Tianran had just arrived here and was shocked to see Chu Feng.

"Why can't I be here?" Chu Feng retorted.

"This isn't a place for someone like you. Get lost!"

Jie Tianran sent a gush of psyche reminiscent of a tsunami at Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng wasn't intimidated. He retaliated by sending a gush of psyche, and his psyche was even stronger than Jie Tianran's.

As only their consciousness had been transported here, they had neither their cultivation nor their spirit power. As a result, they were only able to battle with their psyche.

As soon as their psyches collided, Chu Feng's psyche immediately suppressed Jie Tianran's. The latter clenched his jaws and growled at Chu Feng, but it did nothing to change the outcome. With his psyche fully suppressed, it didn't take long for his knees to shake.

At this rate, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master was going to kneel to Chu Feng!

But more important than that, if his psyche was devoured by Chu Feng's, he would be driven out of this space and lose his chance at obtaining the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's treasure.

"That's all you amount to, Jie Tianran," Chu Feng sneered.

"Don't get smug, you little bastard. You merely inherited Ranqing's talent, but you should remember that Ranqing's talent comes from me. You're nothing at all before me!" Jie Tianran roared.

He was just about to kneel, but he suddenly shot back to his feet and released a burst of an even stronger psyche. In the blink of an eye, the tables were turned on Chu Feng.

The two psyches were so powerful that they distorted their surroundings.

"He has a secret hand! Was he waiting for me to get careless so that he could take me down in a single move? No, I can't lose to him here!" Chu Feng frowned.

He clenched his jaws and focused his attention on channeling his psyche. His cultivation and spirit power weren't a match for Jie Tianran's yet, so this was the only stage where he had a chance to defeat Jie Tianran.

If he couldn't even defeat Jie Tianran here, what rights would he have to challenge the latter?

To put it bluntly, they were pitting their foundations as world spiritists against each other right now. If Chu Feng couldn't beat Jie Tianran in terms of psyche, it was unlikely he would be able to beat the latter even if he caught up to him in the future.

Chapter 5870: The Voice Inside

Chapter 5870: The Voice Inside

There'll be no future if I lose here. The resources I have are lacking compared to his. If I can't even best him in terms of talent, how can I ever catch up to him?

Grar!

With such a thought in mind, Chu Feng's psyche began gushing out like a ferocious beast. To win this battle, he began releasing his psyche without any concern about the outcome, in hopes that he could bridge the gap between them through sheer quantity.

But as Chu Feng's psyche became stronger, Jie Tianran's psyche became stronger as well. The latter was resorting to the same tactic.

At this point, it was just a question of whose foundation was stronger.

"It looks like this is all you have, Chu Feng," Jie Tianran sneered.

Chu Feng snorted in response, "I don't claim to be impressive, but I am more than enough to deal with your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors. As for you... tsk tsk, you already have a foot in the grave, but you're still struggling to match a junior like me.

"I don't know where you find the courage to criticize me. As the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, don't you feel ashamed to see how your organization is ailing under your leadership? If you ask me, my mother is the only true talent in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. The rest are just for show."

"You sure know how to run your mouth. I am now in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Do you dare to show yourself before me?" Jie Tianran asked.

“How are you able to speak in such a righteous tone when you’re taking advantage of a junior here? I see that you have lost all your shame. Also, weren’t you the first one to start the taunts to shake my mind? You sure know how to reshape reality to your convenience. Does your skin grow thicker with age?”

“Hai, my mother sure is unfortunate to be born to a father like you. My grandmother must be blind to have chosen an old tree trunk like you for a husband. I guess the two of them must be lamenting how fate has been cruel to them,” Chu Feng sneered.

“You...”

Jie Tianran widened his eyes in fury. If not for the restrictions here, he would have reduced Chu Feng to dust with a single slap.

He was someone who valued his honor and dignity. He was a prodigy, and he had grown up listening to compliments from others. No one had ever spoken to him in such a manner before.

To make things worse, Chu Feng saw through his intention. He planned to shake Chu Feng up through words, but that wasn’t a viable option. If anything, he was the one being shaken up instead.

Seeing that it was impossible to get under Chu Feng’s skin, he decided to shut his mouth.

An hour passed, but there was still no outcome to their battle.

“He’s actually this powerful?”

Chu Feng maintained a poker face, but he was panicking inside. He had already reached his limit, and he was only holding on by paying a terrible price.

However, his worries soon faded. Jie Tianran had reached his limit too, as his psyche had started to weaken.

“Heh... Jie Tianran, it looks like this opportunity is going to slip through your fingers,” Chu Feng scoffed.

“You bastard! How did you even get in here?!” Jie Tianran roared.

He had to resort to an invaluable, one-time-use treasure to decipher the gates, so he couldn’t understand how Chu Feng was able to get here.

“It’s all thanks to you. Your treasure sure was convenient,” Chu Feng replied.

“You were there too?” Jie Tianran exclaimed.

He was taken aback as he had constructed a huge observation formation in the vicinity, so he should have detected Chu Feng if the latter was around. Due to that, he thought that Chu Feng had observed the gates before he arrived and used some other means to get here.

Yet, it turned out that Chu Feng was observing the gates alongside him!

That only further infuriated him,

“Don’t be so surprised, Jie Tianran. There are many formidable means in the world. It’s normal for you to have overlooked me. Or do you think that the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect is the only power superior to your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion? Don’t kid yourself. Your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has never been the strongest power in the vast world of cultivation, not in the past, not in the present, and not in the future,” Chu Feng said.

By this point, Chu Feng’s consciousness had started to become fuzzy. He knew he was on the verge of being evicted from this place, but he wasn’t worried as he could see Jie Tianran’s figure becoming blurry too.

Jie Tianran had reached his limit too and was about to be evicted from this place.

Chu Feng might have failed, but Jie Tianran didn’t succeed either. The one who had lost more was Jie Tianran, as Chu Feng had only slipped in with the aid of Jie Tianran’s treasure.

“Chu Feng, it’s only a matter of time before you fall into my hands. You can be sure I’ll siphon away everything you inherited from your Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, just like what I did to your mother,” Jie Tianran snarled.

His anger could be heard in his voice. If not for Chu Feng, he could have entered the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city.

“I pray that you’re lying, Jie Tianran. I could have spared you on my mother’s account, but if something happens to her, I’ll bury you and your beloved Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” Chu Feng replied before his consciousness was sent back to his main body.

He could see Jie Tianran’s motionless body not too far away, but all of a sudden, the latter turned around with incredibly sharp eyes. Jie Tianran was using a special means to search for his whereabouts.

“Send me back, Lord Sectmaster,” Chu Feng hurriedly contacted the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster with a frail voice.

The sectmaster could tell that something was amiss, so she quickly activated the teleportation formation and brought him back.

Jie Tianran continued searching the area, but he was unable to find Chu Feng.

“Lord Mansion Master, what’s wrong?”

The elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion saw the savagery in Jie Tianran’s eyes and knew that something must have happened.

“You bunch of wastrels!” Jie Tianran sneered before flitting away.

The elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion looked at one another with pale faces. They didn’t know what they had done wrong, but their Mansion Master’s rage still filled them with fear.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng lay in the teleportation passageway in a weakened condition. He didn’t feel anything much back in that space, but his head was now hurting so much that he felt like it would explode. After all, he had squeezed every last bit of psyche within him.

Despite the agony he was in, he couldn’t scream or move at all. His body had reached its limit.

Similarly, Jie Tianran returned to his chamber in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s floating warship and hurriedly constructed a barrier before collapsing to the ground. His body twitched nonstop, and large mouthfuls of black blood flowed from not just his mouth but his eyes, ears, and nostrils as well.

No one had ever seen Jie Tianran in such a weakened state before. His condition was even worse than Chu Feng’s, and speaking was beyond him too.

Yet, there was a voice that echoed from his body, “Jie Tianran, you’re useless. If not for my help, you would have lost to your grandson today.”

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5871: Ambition

Chapter 5871: Ambition

Chapter 5871: Ambition

Jie Tianran’s body twitched, and a gentle surge of energy flowed out and enveloped him. His injuries began to swiftly recover.

“Do we have to resort to this energy to recuperate?” Jie Tianran had been so weak that he couldn’t even talk, but even so, he was doubtful about using this energy to recover.

He knew what this energy was, and he had no doubt it would allow him to swiftly heal up. However, he thought that it was a waste to use it here, and he would rather grit his teeth and endure the injury.

“There’s still some energy remaining in the Spiritist King Mirror. You can try using a few more Spiritist King Detection Talismans before its energy fully fades—you might still have a chance. You have to return to the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city right now,” the voice inside Jie Tianran said.

“Didn’t you say that it’s impossible to stack the Spiritist King Detection Talismans?” Jie Tianran asked as he got up and sat down with crossed legs.

“It’s only normal for me to withhold my hand. Jie Tianran, you should get it too,” the voice inside his body replied sheepishly.

“I understand. Just don’t hold back when it counts,” Jie Tianran replied.

“Jie Tianran, that grandson of yours is indeed talented. You pale far in comparison to him,” the voice inside his body said mockingly.

Jie Tianran didn’t lose his temper. Instead, he formed a hand seal and channeled the energy inside him to hasten his recovery. “You and I had to join forces to force it to a draw. I might be lacking compared to him, but the same goes for you too.”

“Cough cough. That brat is indeed formidable in terms of talent.”

“He merely inherited Ranqing’s talent, but Ranqing’s talent comes from me. If not for me, he wouldn’t have existed in the first place.”

“You’re right. Actually, is there a need for you to go this far when you’re a family? You could have brought him into Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to aid you—Chu Feng would have been much more useful than Jie Tian. He’s still your grandson, after all. Do you intend to strip him of his bloodline for your use?” the voice inside Jie Tianran’s body said.

Disdain appeared on Jie Tianran’s composed face. “My plan was impeccable. If not for the sudden appearance of his father, Ranqing wouldn’t have turned against me. The more talented that bastard is, the more I hate him. If Ranqing married Mubai, the child between them would have been a hundred times better than Chu Feng! His birth defies heaven’s will, and his talent doesn’t belong to him! Everything he has comes from me, and I’m just claiming what’s mine.”

“You’re too much of a perfectionist. Chu Feng’s father is not a normal person either. He might not pale in comparison to Jie Mubai. If you had taken a step back and accepted the two of them, your daughter would have still been obedient to you. You would have

been one happy family. Things wouldn't have reached the current state. You probably don't feel good about this, right?" the voice said.

"There's nothing to feel bad about. Heaven's will can't be defied. They are the ones who went against heaven's will. I have done nothing wrong," Jie Tianran replied furiously.

"How can you be certain that a child born between your daughter and Jie Mubai would be far stronger than Chu Feng?" the voice asked.

"What do you mean by that? You're the one who made me do that prophecy! Why are you wavering now that I believe in the prophecy?" Jie Tianran narrowed his eyes in rage.

"What are you saying? I would never waver. I'm just wondering if you regret your decision. There's no changing what has happened. Perhaps, the way forward is to put down your obsession and make reconciliations. All things aside, don't you think that Chu Feng is worth nurturing?" the voice asked.

"Say no more. I have already made up my mind. Chu Feng is a bastard who should have never been born. I'll take everything from him," Jie Tianran replied.

"It might still be possible to make reconciliations if you turn back now. There'll be no room for regret if you kill Chu Feng," the voice said.

"It's too late for that. I won't turn back."

"You're determined to kill Chu Feng?"

"He has to die."

"Good. I haven't chosen the wrong person." The voice suddenly changed his tune, as if everything he had said before was just to test Jie Tianran.

"It has been so many years, but you still don't understand me? I'll never look back once I have made up my mind," Jie Tianran replied.

"Indeed. I chose you because of your determination. Those who wish to achieve great things must have such a quality. Talent is not everything. What's more important is ambition and the tenacity to do whatever it takes to reach one's goal. Your talent is already enough, and you have the tenacity that the others lack.

"Actually, it doesn't matter at all. Your daughter turning against you is not that important. Whether your destined grandson is born is not important either. The truth is that you don't have to rely on others at all. You only nurtured them to assist you, but ultimately, the most important one of all is yourself. All you have to do is to become the strongest world spiritist in the world.

“I’m glad to see that your determination has not wavered at all,” the voice said.

“Put your mind at ease. My faith has never wavered. I’ll push the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to unprecedented heights and stand above the entire world. Only I can achieve that.” Jie Tianran opened his eyes, revealing a terrifying gaze.

“Ki ki ki!” The voice inside Jie Tianran let out an eerie but satisfied cackle. “Good! I didn’t choose the wrong person this time. You aren’t someone who is tied down by emotions. With my support, you’ll overtake Qin Jiu and become the World Spiritist Emperor of the current era!”

However, Jie Tianran shook his head. “I don’t plan on walking down the same path others did. My ambition is not to become the World Spiritist Emperor. Rather, I want to become the World Spiritist God!”

Chapter 5872: Debt

Chapter 5872: Debt

Chu Feng had depleted his psyche fighting with Jie Tianran that he fainted as soon as he reached the teleportation passageway. In his grogginess, he couldn’t feel anything other than pain. It felt like his head was being shredded, and his body was being pierced by countless needles.

It was a torture even to him.

Some time later, Chu Feng felt a gentle energy enveloping him. His pain swiftly dissipated, and he slowly began to regain his consciousness.

Shortly after, he woke up in a room.

There was a recovery formation around him, and he was lying at its center. However, this recovery formation merely played a supporting role. The energy that healed him came from a skinny figure.

“Wen Xue?” Chu Feng stared at Wen Xue in astonishment.

She had infused her energy into the recovery formation to treat Chu Feng. Her face looked much paler than before, to an extremely sickly degree.

Chu Feng felt conscience-stricken. “Wen Xue, you...”

He never thought that Wen Xue would sacrifice herself to treat him.

“Don’t speak a word,” Wen Xue bellowed ferociously.

She realized that her tone might have been too severe, so she mellowed down her voice and said, “You’re in a weakened state, so don’t speak yet. Just listen. You’re in my master’s sleeping chamber. Zi Ling and my master are outside. I’m only healing you because my master told me to. You need to quickly heal up and head out. That despicable grandfather of yours is preparing to enter the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect again.”

“How long have I been out for?” Chu Feng asked.

“Two hours,” Wen Xue replied.

“Two hours?” Chu Feng was surprised.

The depletion of his psyche had put him in such a terrible condition that it wouldn’t have been surprising for him to be out for months, and that was considering his abnormally fast recovery speed. Others could have easily taken years, decades, or even not made a full recovery in their entire life.

It shouldn’t have been possible for him to regain consciousness in two hours.

It was thanks to Wen Xue that he made such a fast recovery. Wen Xue’s recovery energy was unique. No treasure or natural oddity could emulate the same effect.

Jie Tianran had also depleted his psyche and should have been in a terrible state, but the fact that he was going to attempt to enter the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main gate once more meant that he had a means that allowed him to swiftly recover his strength.

“Of course, you can also back out if you don’t want to go or are not in a good condition to go,” Wen Xue replied.

“Jie Tianran used another observation treasure?” Chu Feng asked.

“Not yet, but he’s likely going to use one. He constructed a sealing formation around the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city. My master deduces that he did that because he figured out that you were previously peeping on him,” Wen Xue said.

“He’s guarding against me. Both our consciousness successfully entered the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city. We ended up pitting our psyche against each other, and that was how I ended up in my current state,” Chu Feng replied.

“I see. No wonder he stopped observing the gates at the same time as you did. Are you going to give it a second try?” Wen Xue asked.

“Are you able to hold on?” Chu Feng asked.

Wen Xue was paying a heavy price for treating him. While he had regained his consciousness, he was still a long way off from returning to his peak. If he wanted to be in his ideal state, Wen Xue would have to fork out a much heavier price.

“Junior Chu Feng, I’ll be frank. I’m treating you with the energy I have accumulated from devouring the bloodlines of others. I’m expending my foundation to help you. Even brothers count their debt. You have repaid me for treating Zi Ling by returning my Life Soul, but this is a fresh debt. How do you intend to repay me for this? It’s going to be an exorbitant debt, and I’ll be the one to call the shots for this,” Wen Xue said.

“I’ll do what you want as long as it doesn’t go against my principles,” Chu Feng said.

“Oh? You’re claiming to be a good person now?” Wen Xue asked.

“I don’t claim to be a good person, but I don’t think I’m a villain either,” Chu Feng replied.

“This means you’re planning to challenge the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city again?” Wen Xue asked.

“That’s right,” Chu Feng replied.

“Do you need to be in your best state?” Wen Xue asked.

“That’s right.”

“Got it. Shut your mouth and rest up. Leave the rest to me, your senior.” Wen Xue formed a hand seal and began infusing a huge amount of psyche into Chu Feng’s body.

This psyche was unique, in the sense that it didn’t belong to Wen Xue but many other people. This was the psyche she had plundered from others.

Individually, their psyche couldn’t compare with Chu Feng’s, but there were so many of them, and Wen Xue had also processed them through a special method, such that they swiftly healed Chu Feng’s depleted psyche.

Chu Feng sat up and formed a hand seal too. He actively accepted the influx of psyche and channeled it around so as to hasten his recovery.

In just a short fifteen minutes, Chu Feng had already healed up by more than half.

However, he wasn’t able to heal to his ideal state, as Wen Xue had reached her limit. She was gasping for air, and she looked as if she was sweating so much that it looked as if she had been soaked under heavy rain. She also looked much thinner than before.

Her head was lowered in exhaustion, and she had to support herself with her hands.

Yet, when she saw Chu Feng getting up, she grabbed him and said, "Get back. I can hold on."

Chu Feng pried open her hand and placed an invaluable pill onto her palm. "This is enough. Have a good rest. I owe you one."

With that, Chu Feng walked out of the room. The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster and Zi Ling were waiting for him outside.

"Big brother Chu Feng, are you fine now?" Zi Ling rushed forward and asked concernedly.

However, Chu Feng's face turned awful. He had been planning on returning to the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city, but what he saw made him hesitate.

He saw a formidable recovery formation powered by many invaluable treasures, and lying at the center of the formation was the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster.

The sectmaster was in a terrible state too.

It was only then that Chu Feng finally understood why the sectmaster told him that there was a time limit of two hours. Anything beyond that would put too much of a toll on her.

Zi Ling was not in a good condition either. She must have paid a heavy price to heal her.

"Chu Feng, this is a rare opportunity. Hurry up and enter the teleportation formation," the sectmaster said. Knowing what he was worried about, she added, "I'll survive. I'm not doing this for you but the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's legacy belongs to our Ancestral Martial Galaxy. It shouldn't fall in the hands of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I'm ordering you in my capacity as the sectmaster to head there and claim that legacy!"

"Big brother Chu Feng, enter the teleportation formation. I'll keep an eye on my master. I won't let anything happen to her," Zi Ling urged.

"You mustn't let anything happen to the sectmaster," Chu Feng told Zi Ling via voice transmission before entering the teleportation formation.

Chu Feng felt a heavy burden on his shoulders, but that only fueled his fighting will.

He owed a debt to Wen Xue and sectmaster now. He was determined to repay their favors, but above that, he wasn't planning to disappoint them either.

Chapter 5873: Warning

Chapter 5873: Warning

To be safe, Jie Tianran had constructed a vast sealing formation around the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city. This sealing formation was capable of sealing off an entire starfield, and Jie Tianran had to expend a lot of treasures on it.

The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city was constructed in a way that made it impossible to hinder another person's vision of it as long as they were within a certain radius of it. Not even Jie Tianran could conceal the main city from others.

The most he could do was to construct a vast sealing formation to prevent Chu Feng and the others from coming close, hindering their vision of it through this indirect manner.

That being said, he overlapped a concealment formation just outside the sealing formation, just to be doubly safe.

Little did he know that the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect was capable of sending Chu Feng right into the sealing formation he had constructed. Chu Feng was in a different position than before, but his view of the main city's gates was no worse than before.

However, Chu Feng realized that he was a step behind Jie Tianran when he walked out of the spirit formation gate. Jie Tianran had already utilized his observation means and was examining the gates. He had no idea when Jie Tianran had arrived, but he was at a disadvantage here.

Thus, he quickly got to observing the gates too.

What he had to do was the same as before, but the pattern had changed. The puzzle wasn't any easier than before just because he had solved it before.

...

After a moment of studying the gates, Jie Tianran successfully got into the formation realm inside the main city.

"Congratulations on reaching here, young friend. You'll be undergoing a trial," the deep and mysterious voice echoed.

It called Jie Tianran 'young friend' despite its age, but again, in terms of seniority, the person behind this formation was indeed Jie Tianran's elder.

Jie Tianran wasn't bothered about being called 'young friend'. He looked at the colossal gate, knowing that the true trial lay within. "The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect has never thought of passing down whatever they received from the Ancient Era to others. This is an impossible level of difficulty!"

If not for the pointers from the entity in his body, it would have been hard for him to reach here even if he used all of his means. Even so, Jie Tianran was confident in the experience he had built up over time and his talent.

"It doesn't matter whether they truly want to pass down their legacy or are just putting on an act. A formation of this caliber is bound to have a true treasure lying within. With my pointers, you'll be able to get in without a hitch," the voice inside Jie Tianran said.

"Will the treasure in here help you recover?" Jie Tianran asked.

"I'm not sure, but it should at least be beneficial to you. We're one entity. It's good news for us whether I recover or you make a breakthrough," the voice inside Jie Tianran said.

"That's true. I don't think the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect truly intends to pass down its legacy. None of its remnants are easy to decipher." Jie Tianran was worried.

"That's only because I'm in hibernation, or else no remnant in the world can hope to block my path. You should know I was the one who nurtured Qin Jiu."

"Hold on a little longer this time."

"Don't worry. I specially came out of my hibernation this time to help you."

The colossal gate opened by nearly halfway while they were chatting. They had to wait for the gate to fully open before they could step in.

All of a sudden, the colossal gate suddenly closed.

Shocked, Jie Tianran anxiously turned around, only to see Chu Feng standing not too far away.

"Jie Tianran, you're too much. You should have told me you were coming here a second time. Were you planning to monopolize the treasures?" Chu Feng asked.

"Bastard, you're fine even after all that?" Jie Tianran roared.

He couldn't believe that Chu Feng was able to get in despite all of the preventive measures he had put in place. The thought of Chu Feng foiling his plan once more infuriated him.

"You're fine. How can I possibly not be fine?" Chu Feng chuckled.

“I’d like to see how long you can hold on for!” Jie Tianran roared as he channeled his psyche toward Chu Feng.

Chu Feng released his psyche as well.

The two surges of psyche clashed.

Chu Feng was previously worried about clashing with Jie Tianran once more as he hadn’t recovered to his peak, but to his delight, Jie Tianran wasn’t at his peak as well. There was still hope in this battle.

As he had expected, neither of them lasted as long as they did the last time, but Chu Feng’s psyche ended up being slightly weaker than Jie Tianran’s this time around. He held on through his sheer willpower and squeezed out every last bit of his psyche till Jie Tianran depleted all his psyche too.

With the depletion of his psyche, Chu Feng’s consciousness returned to his body. This time, he noticed that Jie Tianran wasn’t as composed as before. His knees fell to the ground, though he disappeared a split moment later.

This showed that Jie Tianran had exerted himself more this time around, though that was to be expected as it was the same for Chu Feng too.

“Lord Sectmaster, bring me back,” Chu Feng weakly murmured.

There was only one last thought in his mind before he passed out: *I hope Jie Tianran doesn’t recover that quickly this time, or else I won’t be able to compete with him anymore.*

Fortunately, the Hidden Dragon Martial Realm’s sectmaster heard his words and quickly activated the teleportation formation before dragging him into the teleportation passageway.

Jie Tianran returned to his quarters in the floating warship and immediately collapsed onto the floor, just like before. This time, his eyes were brimming with murderous intent and indignation. He couldn’t believe that Chu Feng had foiled him once more.

“Jie Tianran, that grandson of yours keeps getting in our way. When we finally get our hands on him, you mustn’t let him die easily. Make him pay for everything he has done before he dies!” the voice inside Jie Tianran bellowed in fury.

How could they not be upset when they had used so much of their precious treasures, only for their efforts to end in vain?

Jie Tianran didn’t even have the strength to reply.

“Jie Tianran, I shan’t waste my energy anymore since we won’t be able to obtain the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s treasure for now. I won’t be able to assist or communicate with you while I’m in hibernation, but I can sense what you’re going through. If you truly require my help, I’ll still step forward and aid you.”

Those words sounded both like an assurance and a threat.

Chapter 5874: Reason for Returning

Chapter 5874: Reason for Returning

Chu Feng’s mind was groggy. He couldn’t hear or remember anything; there was only one thing salient to him—*pain*.

It was the punishment he had to take for pushing himself beyond his limit.

Without Wen Xue’s help, ordinary recovery methods did little to help him. This punishment also lasted for a long time as if to remind him of the grievous sin he had committed, so that he would think twice before committing it again.

When Chu Feng was finally able to open his eyes once more, he saw a familiar face and heard a familiar voice.

“Big brother Chu Feng, how are you feeling?”

Zi Ling’s beautiful face not only reflected her worry but her frailty too. Even so, the corners of her lips curled into a beautiful smile when she confirmed that Chu Feng was awake, which lit up her frail face.

This was the magic of romance. It could make a person frail, but it could also energize a person. However, Chu Feng still felt conscience-ridden for making Zi Ling go through such a difficult time.

“I’m fine. I’m sorry to have worried you.” Chu Feng pushed himself up despite being in a weakened state; he wanted to make himself look fine to allay Zi Ling’s worry.

“How can I not be worried? But I don’t blame you for this. I’ll unconditionally support you no matter what you do,” Zi Ling said with a sweet smile.

“I know.” Chu Feng gently touched Zi Ling’s cheeks. This was just the kind of person she was, which only made him feel even more apologetic to her.

“How was it?” Zi Ling asked.

They only knew that Chu Feng had challenged the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city, but they didn't know the outcome. Chu Feng told Zi Ling everything that had happened.

Similarly, Zi Ling also told him how the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster and Wen Xue were faring. Wen Xue had paid a hefty price to treat him, so she would need some time to make a full recovery. The sectmaster was doing slightly better, but not by much.

Chu Feng's allies had paid a heavy price to help him deal with Jie Tianran.

As for Jie Tianran, the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect could see his every movement despite the many layers of formation he had constructed around the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city, so they could tell that he hadn't returned since Chu Feng passed out.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elders continued examining the gates of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city, but they were unable to make any progress without the aid of a supporting means.

"It looks like there's a limit to Jie Tianran's recovery means as well, but that's to be expected." Chu Feng heaved a sigh of relief.

He had reached his limit in his second clash with Jie Tianran. He would be helpless if Jie Tianran made a swift recovery and attempted to enter the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city again.

"Zi Ling, how long was I out for?" Chu Feng asked.

"A month," Zi Ling replied.

"That's fine." It was shorter than Chu Feng had expected. "Where's Lord Sectmaster? Is it convenient for me to meet her?"

"Master told me to bring you to her once you're feeling better. Big brother Chu Feng, are you all right? Are you sure you don't have to rest a bit longer?" Zi Ling was still worried.

"I'm fine. Now that I have awakened, it's only a matter of time before I make a full recovery. Rather, I'm more worried about you." Chu Feng reached out and grabbed Zi Ling's wrist to diagnose her condition.

The latter hadn't recovered from forcefully breaking out of her closed-door cultivation yet.

"Don't worry about me. Just like you, I just need time to recover," Zi Ling replied with a smile.

However, Chu Feng frowned. His condition might be terrible at the moment, but he would swiftly recover once he awakened. On the other hand, Zi Ling appeared to be in a better condition, but her foundation had received severe damage.

Chu Feng had treasures that could heal one's foundation and cultivation, but the stronger one's foundation was, the harder it was to mend it. On top of that, Zi Ling's case was special. Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do at the moment to help Zi Ling's injuries.

"That's good to hear."

Chu Feng didn't blame Zi Ling for breaking out of her closed-door cultivation. It was done and over; there was no point blaming her now. Just like how Zi Ling unconditionally supported his decisions, it was the same for Chu Feng too.

There had to be a way to repair her foundation, though it wouldn't be easy.

Chu Feng thought that Wen Xue might be able to help her since Wen Xue directly healed others through her life force. Theoretically speaking, her means should work on most conditions. The only problem was the price Wen Xue had to pay for it.

"Let's meet Lord Sectmaster." Chu Feng stood up.

Shortly after, Chu Feng met the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster. He did have an inkling as to what kind of state she would be in, but he still felt guilt-ridden when he saw her condition.

"Lord Sectmaster, I..."

Chu Feng was halfway through his words when the sectmaster interjected. "If you're going to say something sappy, spare it. Tell me what's the situation with the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect instead."

The sectmaster's face was so emaciated that she looked hideous, but her smile was still as benevolent as ever. Chu Feng smiled in response.

He told her what he had encountered in the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect, but he didn't just stop there.

Since Zi Ling was present here too, he told them what he had gone through ever since leaving the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, such as his meeting with Long Chengyu and the others, venturing into the Immemorial Star Sea, his conflict with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the events that transpired in the Nine Heavens' Zenith, and so on.

The sectmaster nodded in approval. She felt that Chu Feng's deeds had brought honor to their Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.

“Chu Feng, our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s ancestor, who resides in True Essence Mountain, told me to hand this to you. She played a critical role in protecting our Ancestral Martial Galaxy. You should remember her, right?” the sectmaster said as she passed a Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng.

“Of course,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

As soon as he received the Cosmos Sack, a formation surfaced. This was a formation that only Chu Feng could decipher. He quickly deciphered the formation, and a message flowed into his head.

Through the message, he learned that the ancestor residing in the True Essence Mountain was the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s guild leader. It finally dawned on him why the guild leader helped him even though they had never met before.

It turned out that they were from the same sect.

The other party told Chu Feng to keep this matter a secret. She didn’t want the sectmaster and the others to know about her other identity.

Aside from that, she also gave Chu Feng an address. She would be going into seclusion there, and Chu Feng could look for her there if he needed her help.

“The world of cultivation thinks that our Ancestral Martial Galaxy is a pushover, but little do they know that we have many experts hidden in our midst,” Chu Feng remarked.

“Of course.” The sectmaster nodded in agreement.

She didn’t know their ancestor was the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s guild leader, but she knew that their ancestor was a Heavenly God level cultivator who possessed the means to deal with the Ancient Era’s clan leaders.

“Chu Feng, you should stay in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect for the time being if you have nothing up,” the sectmaster said.

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had infiltrated the Ancestral Martial Galaxy and were constructing formations everywhere under the pretext of protecting them, but they clearly had other motives in mind.

Considering the enmity between Chu Feng and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, he would be in a safer position if he remained in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.

However, Chu Feng shook his head.

In truth, he would have returned even if not for the Ancient Era’s clans attacking the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.

Chapter 5875: Where Dreams Began

Chapter 5875: Where Dreams Began

Chu Feng, Little Fishy, and the others had previously entered the Immemorial Land of Dao Creation, where he, Wang Qiang, Little Fishy, and Xianhai Shaoyu had successfully constructed their Dao Creation Buildings.

The latter three made a breakthrough in their cultivation as a result, but Chu Feng didn't receive any benefits. His Dao Creation Palace merely pointed him to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Now that he was back in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, he turned to look at the Dao Creation Palace inside him, but to his surprise, the guidance didn't become clearer. It was still pointing at the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

This was different from what he had expected.

Even so, he had no plans of giving up. He had to overcome the hurdle known as the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and the Dao Creation Palace was a means for him to do so. Besides, he had ideas of his own too.

He figured that there were two likely places.

One was the Chu Heavenly Clan's forbidden land. His father had told him that the forbidden land contained energy that could evolve his Heavenly Bloodline, but his cultivation back then was too weak to tap into it.

He had to become sufficiently strong before he could tap into the power to awaken his bloodline.

He now knew that there were two different bloodlines in his body. One was the powerful nine-colored lightning in his dantian, but that was an external power that slipped into his body when he was ten years of age. It was thanks to it that his talent greatly improved.

It was a huge reason why he was able to come this far.

However, Chu Feng had another bloodline in him, and that was the bloodline his father had passed down to him. For some reason, he had never been able to sense this bloodline, though he now knew that it was extremely powerful.

His bloodline going berserk was a result of his inherited bloodline.

He wasn't sure which of his bloodlines would be awakened if he visited the Chu Heavenly Clan's forbidden land, but regardless, it should make him much stronger than before.

Alternatively, the guidance could also be pointing toward the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city, due to the Asura Palace inside his World Spirit Space. The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect had been the most powerful world spiritist organization in the early years of the current era, inheriting most of the Ancient Era's world spiritist treasures.

Chu Feng was not just a cultivator but a world spiritist. If he could inherit the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's legacy, his prowess as a world spiritist would surely grow by leaps and bounds. However, it looked like it wouldn't be easy for him to enter the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect, so he decided to head to the Chu Heavenly Clan's forbidden land to take a look first.

"Big brother Chu Feng, are you going to leave the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect? I told my master that I'll follow you wherever you go," Zi Ling said.

Chu Feng turned to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster.

"I told Zi Ling I'd let her find you once she comes out of her closed-door cultivation. Her cultivation didn't reach the level I expected because she forcefully came out of it, but I'll still fulfill my promise to her," the sectmaster replied.

"Big brother Chu Feng, are you going to scorn me for being a burden to you?" Zi Ling asked with a smile.

"What are you saying? My Zi Ling is my greatest backing! However, I'm not planning to leave the Ancestral Martial Galaxy yet, and there are some places I'd like to explore on my own. Let's travel together when I'm about to leave the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, all right?" Chu Feng said.

He didn't think that Zi Ling was a burden to him, but he was still worried about her safety.

"That won't do. I'll go wherever you go from this day onward. I'll accompany you even if you're heading to a realm occupied by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I might not be able to help you, but I'll stand by your side and brave through danger with you," Zi Ling spoke determinedly.

She usually followed Chu Feng's bidding, but not this time. She felt like her heart was going to beat out of her chest when Chu Feng went out to challenge the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city alongside Jie Tianran. She was afraid that Jie Tianran would notice Chu Feng and kill him, and she would only be watching helplessly from a far distance away.

Even though she knew deep down she was powerless against such existence, she wanted to at least brave danger alongside Chu Feng.

“All right, we’ll travel together. However, I need to make a trip to the Chu Heavenly Clan’s forbidden land first, and you can’t enter the premises yet, so you’ll have to wait for me to return,” Chu Feng said.

“That won’t do. I’ll go with you,” Zi Ling insisted.

Left with no choice, Chu Feng sent a voice transmission over. “Zi Ling, my father set up a protective formation around our Chu Heavenly Clan’s forbidden land. The formation is extremely powerful, such that only I’ll be able to enter. You might face danger if I bring you along.”

“Big brother Chu Feng, did you forget that I have cultivated inside your Chu Heavenly Clan’s forbidden land together with your father and Elder Ape? That person is not just your father but my master too. He’s an extremely meticulous person. I doubt he will hurt me even if he doesn’t allow me to enter the premises. Your excuse doesn’t hold,” Zi Ling said.

Chu Feng knew that there was no dissuading Zi Ling, so he turned to the sectmaster and said, “Lord Sectmaster, I’ll be bringing Zi Ling with me then.”

Chu Feng’s compromise evoked a peal of laughter from the sectmaster. “You always act as if you don’t fear anything, but it turns out that you’re afraid of your wife.”

“Of course. There’s nothing bigger than my wife in this world.” Chu Feng agreed.

“I know you mean it, Chu Feng. Zi Ling has a good eye for people.” As she spoke, the sectmaster passed a teleportation token each to Chu Feng and Zi Ling. “Our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s teleportation formation can take you wherever you want in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but the teleportation may take longer when I’m not channeling it.”

“Thank you, sectmaster. We’ll be making a move then.” Chu Feng and Zi Ling took the teleportation tokens and activated the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s teleportation formation.

While the teleportation speed was not as fast as when the sectmaster channeled it, it was, by no means, slow either. It was much faster than ancient teleportation formations.

“A teleportation formation that can teleport one anywhere—I wonder whether our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s founder or the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s founder is stronger,” Zi Ling remarked. “Big brother Chu Feng, what do you think?”

Chu Feng turned over and saw Zi Ling looking at him with clear eyes and a beaming smile.

She only revealed such a side in front of Chu Feng.

“Our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s founder is more formidable,” Chu Feng replied.

“How do you know, big brother Chu Feng?” Zi Ling’s curiosity was further piqued by Chu Feng’s affirmative reply.

“Instincts. It could also be because we’re Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s disciples, so I’m more inclined toward our founder,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

“Instincts? Actually, I feel the same too,” Zi Ling replied.

Shortly after, the two of them arrived at the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm’s Heavenly Road. Looking at this familiar yet foreign place filled Chu Feng with many emotions. Back then, they were still stuck in the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm, not knowing what the world outside held.

The Holy Land of Martialism was a sacred land of all cultivators, but those who wished to enter from the Eastern Sea Region had to face a heavenly tribulation, so this path became known as Heavenly Road.

This was also the place where his dreams began.

Chapter 5876: Entering the Sacred Mountain

Chapter 5876: Entering the Sacred Mountain

Chu Feng wanted to bring Zi Ling into the forbidden land, but she was kept out by the protection formation. He could only enter by himself.

“It’s fine. You go in. I’ll wait outside for you,” Zi Ling said.

Chu Feng was afraid that Zi Ling would think too much into it, so he explained, “I don’t think my father was guarding against you. He probably just constructed the formation in a way that only I am only able to pass through it.”

“What are you talking about? There’s no way my master would be guarded against me. Hurry up and go in,” Zi Ling said with a chuckle.

She wouldn’t blame Chu Xuanyuan, even if he was guarded against her.

She was lacking in talent, such that she shouldn't have been able to break out of Ancestral Martial Lower Realm like Jiang Wushang and Zhang Tianyi. It was thanks to Chu Xuanyuan that she was able to get this far.

"Wait for me," Chu Feng said. He constructed a concealment formation to protect Zi Ling before entering the forbidden land.

As he walked through familiar places, all kinds of memories began surging into his mind. He remembered the first time he stepped into this place. His heart had been beating nervously as he didn't know Old Ape was his father's friend.

Yet, it was all empty now.

Chu Feng scanned the area with his Heaven's Eyes, but he was unable to find the energy to awaken his bloodline power. Thus, he sat down and tried to sense it with his heart. He couldn't sense anything at the start, but as time passed, he began to sense tremendous energy hidden in the area.

As soon as he sensed that energy, he felt like he had come into contact with a new world. That energy was exceedingly immense, to the point where he felt like a fish slipping into an ocean. He had no idea how huge this ocean was.

It was, in the truest sense, bottomless.

But this was the limit of what he was capable of at the moment. He was unable to tell what kind of energy it was, and he couldn't commune with it either. It was as if there was an invisible door blocking his path, keeping him out.

"Is my cultivation still not strong enough? My father was already far stronger than my current level when he brought me to the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm back then?"

Chu Feng tried a few more times, but he was unable to commune with the energy. He wasn't too disappointed by the outcome though as he was already prepared for failure.

Thus, he left the forbidden land and found Zi Ling.

"How did it go, big brother Chu Feng?" Zi Ling asked.

"I still have to try harder," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"Are we returning to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect now?" Zi Ling asked.

"We're heading somewhere else first," Chu Feng replied.

The two of them activated the teleportation formation and left the area. When they walked out of the teleportation passageway, they found themselves standing amid a mountain.

“Where are we, big brother Chu Feng?” Zi Ling asked.

“Great Chilocosm Upper Realm, Primal Sea Sacred Mountain.” Chu Feng proceeded to tell Zi Ling what he had encountered in the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain.

“You suspect that there’s a formidable treasure hidden in the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain?” Zi Ling asked.

Chu Feng was weak when he first entered the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain. It was normal for him to have encountered entities that he couldn’t deal with. However, things were different now.

“I’m not sure. I’ll have to see if I can activate the spirit formation gate leading into the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain. We’ll know very soon,” Chu Feng said.

He formed a hand seal and released his psyche. He was planning to open up a spirit formation gate leading straight into the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain.

If he couldn’t find the spirit formation gate leading into the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain even with his current spirit power, it would suggest that this place was not as simple as it seemed, and a true treasure was likely lurking within.

Conversely, if he could find it with ease, perhaps the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain wasn’t as impressive as he initially found it.

Soon, Chu Feng found the realm hidden inside the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain with ease, so he opened a spirit formation gate into it.

“Does that spirit formation gate lead into the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain?” Zi Ling asked.

“That’s right.” Chu Feng nodded.

“You seem to have found it quite easily,” Zi Ling remarked.

“I did, but it would be best not to underestimate the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain just yet.”

Chu Feng was prepared to thoroughly comb the area even though he wasn’t sure whether there was a treasure in there or not. It had left too deep of an impression on him.

Back then, he was traveling to the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm with Ying Mingchao, Zi Xunyi, Wang Qiang, and Zhao Hong when they encountered a mysterious vortex in the Stairway to Heaven and ended up being separated.

Chu Feng was dragged into the realm within the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain.

This seemingly barren plain had left him with unforgettable memories. He stumbled upon an Immortal Taboo Martial Skill and even encountered a formidable monstrous beast and enigmatic creatures. He had to scurry out of this place to survive.

That made him feel small and insignificant.

However, he was not the same person he used to be. He was determined to get to the bottom of the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain and see what was hidden within.

“Zi Ling!” Chu Feng exclaimed in astonishment.

Zi Ling had already stepped into the spirit formation gate, so he quickly did the same too.

On the other side of the spirit formation gate was a barren plain devoid of any grass, yet a blazing sun shone on him from above. Noises could be vaguely heard in the far distance, and they sounded extremely eerie.

Zi Ling had already traveled a distance away. Upon seeing that Chu Feng had entered the realm too, she quickly ran back with a tattered book in hand.

“Big brother Chu Feng, there is an Immortal Taboo Martial Skill here!” Zi Ling exclaimed in excitement. She had found an Immortal Taboo Martial Skill as soon as she got in here.

Chu Feng took the manual from her and examined it. An expectant smile emerged on his lips.

“It looks like there might be formidable treasures lurking here,” Zi Ling said.

“Indeed.” Chu Feng nodded.

Even without resorting to his skills, he could already sense that there was something special about this realm. It looked like he had made the right choice coming here.

“Zi Ling, let’s conceal ourselves to avoid trouble,” Chu Feng said.

“Mm.” Zi Ling nodded.

Chu Feng constructed a powerful concealment formation around them. The two of them then rose into the sky, and Chu Feng activated his Heaven's Eyes to scan the area.

It didn't take him long to decide on a direction to travel toward. He even took out the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk, and interestingly enough, it provided him with guidance this time.

Chapter 5877: Reminiscing With Zi Ling

Chapter 5877: Reminiscing With Zi Ling

The guidance from the Heavenly Master's Horsetail Whisk pointed in the same direction as Chu Feng had decided on.

"Let's go, Zi Ling," Chu Feng said before dragging Zi Ling with him.

This realm was so huge that Chu Feng and Zi Ling, despite the incredible speed they could move at with their current cultivation level, could sense that their destination was far away. Rather than Half-God level cultivators, they felt more like normal cultivators leisurely enjoying the beautiful scenery.

The place they had arrived was barren, but that was not the case for the other parts of the realm. The area ahead of them was a plain, followed by a mountain range and a vast ocean. The ocean beneath them had towering waves with a height of over a thousand meters, and it was filled with danger.

Ferocious beasts could be seen hunting each other here and there, but Chu Feng and Zi Ling didn't interfere at all. The speed of their travel didn't slow for anything. They looked like experts beyond the secular world, admiring nature as it was.

Chu Feng had seen many such scenes before, but it felt different because he was traveling with Zi Ling this time around. It filled his heart with warmth, and it reminded him of their time at the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm.

Back then, Chu Feng was still a disciple of the Azure Dragon School, and he had just ended his one-year agreement with Gong Luyun and concluded his enmity with Lingyun School and Qilin Prince Mansion.

To raise his cultivation, he made his way to the Qin Province's Prestigious Villa and unwittingly joined a Marriage Gathering they held. It was then that he met Zi Ling a second time, and the events that transpired furthered their relationship.

The Marriage Gathering was just a pretext for the powers to gather and attack the Ten Thousand Monstrous Mountain to claim their treasure.

Chu Feng obtained the Asura Ghost Axe, which made many powers view him as a thorn in the eyes. They joined forces and declared him wanted. Just like that, he was put in a position where he could lose his life at any moment.

Yet, Zi Ling chose to travel with him.

Those powers were no more than a speck of dust to the current Chu Feng—he could obliterate them with a stomp of his leg—but he was just a small disciple from the Azure Province back then. Faced with the top powers from the other provinces, there was a great deal of stress resting on him even though he didn't fear them.

He was living life on the edge. A slight misstep could spell death.

This time, he had offended the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the strongest power in the vast world of cultivation on the surface. Yet again, Zi Ling was with him. This left him deep in thought. With such a lover by his side, what more could he want from life?

“What's wrong? Is there something on my face?” Zi Ling turned to Chu Feng in confusion.

She realized that Chu Feng had been focused on the road earlier, but at some point, he stopped looking at his surroundings and instead looked at her.

“Yes, there's something there,” Chu Feng replied.

“Ah?” Zi Ling widened her eyes. She had only made that remark jestingly; she would have known if there was something on her face.

“The greatest beauty in the world is resting on your face. How can there be someone as gorgeous as my Zi Ling?” Chu Feng remarked.

“Ah... Big brother Chu Feng, that was a cringy remark.” Zi Ling pouted.

“Hahaha! It was a little cringy, but I'd only show this side to you,” Chu Feng replied with a cheeky laugh.

“Really?” Zi Ling eyed him in suspicion.

“Of course!” Chu Feng earnestly nodded.

“I don't believe you,” Zi Ling replied.

“I mean it.” Chu Feng insisted.

“What about Su Mei and Su Rou?”

“Well...” That put Chu Feng in an awkward position.

“Do you still not have any news on them?”

“Not at the moment. I don’t know where the Moon Immortal went.” Chu Feng became grim at the mention of Su Rou and Su Mei. He didn’t think the Moon Immortal would bring harm to the two of them, but he was worried that something might happen to the Moon Immortal.

After all, the vast world of cultivation was fraught with danger.

“Big brother Chu Feng, they’ll be fine. I’ll look for them together with you,” Zi Ling said.

“Mm.” Chu Feng nodded.

Beyond the ocean was a forest filled with towering trees that could reach up to a thousand meters tall, but gigantic apes roaming in the forest made these trees look as like mere grass and shrubs.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The earth shook rhythmically, Each time it shook, a huge flock of birds would rise from the forest and circle the top.

The apes were frantically fleeing. There was a cloud of smoke behind them, and huge bunches of trees were swiftly falling behind them.

It was ants.

They were no more than a meter long, but there were so many of them that they formed a flood. The apes were massive, but they were at the same cultivation level as the ants—Exalted level. Given the difference in the numbers, the ants quickly caught up with the apes and devoured them clean in a matter of seconds.

There weren’t even any bones left. The only remaining proof of the ape’s existence was the blood patches left around.

As for the ants, they delved back into the ground after successfully devouring their prey.

“There are already Exalted level beasts here. There’ll be stronger enemies if we continue venturing further. Big brother Chu Feng, do you think there’ll be existences here whom we can’t deal with?” Zi Ling asked.

They would find some treasures along the way, and the treasures grew better the further they advanced, though the beasts they encountered became correspondingly stronger too.

“That’s possible,” Chu Feng replied.

Just then, a faint light appeared. The trees that had collapsed from being devoured by the ants recovered as if nothing had happened.

“It’s not just a possibility anymore,” Chu Feng remarked.

Zi Ling looked uneasy. “Do you think the creator of this realm is still alive?”

She was a world spiritist too, so she could tell that this was a formation realm. Such a powerful formation realm could only be created by a correspondingly strong world spiritist.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling wouldn’t stand a chance if that world spiritist was still around.

Chapter 5878: His Son Is Worse

Chapter 5878: His Son Is Worse

If the creator of this formation realm wanted to harm Chu Feng and Zi Ling, it was already too late for them to escape. Someone who could create a realm like this was bound to be able to observe everything happening in it too, so they would have already noticed them.

But since they were already here, Chu Feng and Zi Ling decided to march on.

The scenery behind grew even more beautiful, and the beast continued growing stronger.

They thought that this would continue until they either reached the end or encountered the strongest beast in there, but the sudden appearance of a fog broke their expectations.

This was no ordinary fog. It was so vast that it covered the entire horizon as if the rest of the world had been devoured by it.

Chu Feng formed an isolation formation around him and Zi Ling before the two of them stepped into the fog.

The area inside the fog was vast and devoid of life, though beast carcasses could be spotted everywhere. These beasts must have died a long time ago to have been reduced to bones.

The further they ventured into the fog, the fewer carcasses they saw. It eventually got to a point where they couldn't see any carcasses anymore.

"Big brother, this fog is a formation, right?" Zi Ling asked.

"Indeed, but you don't have to worry. I can still discern the direction for now," Chu Feng replied.

This fog was similar to a labyrinth formation, and it would take a sharp eye to navigate in it. Furthermore, there was poison in the fog too. It wouldn't pose an issue in the short run, but it could get dangerous if one was trapped in it for too long.

This was the reason there were no living beasts inside the fog. Those who dared to venture into the fog had already lost their lives. It eventually became a place where none of the beasts dared to step into.

All of a sudden, Chu Feng halted his footsteps. He could vaguely see a ten-meter-tall spirit formation gate up ahead.

"Big brother Chu Feng, is that the exit?" Zi Ling asked.

"I can't tell, but something feels amiss," Chu Feng replied.

That was the reason he was observing it from afar instead of going closer. He wanted to first confirm whether the spirit formation gate was dangerous or not.

"What's amiss about it?" Zi Ling asked.

"This spirit formation gate appears to have just appeared, but we shouldn't have triggered any formations thus far," Chu Feng replied.

"You're saying that someone else created this spirit formation gate?" Zi Ling asked with an uneasy look on her face.

Boom!

The earth suddenly shook, but nothing else happened afterward.

Still, Chu Feng clasped his fist and spoke aloud, "Elder, I have once acquired from fortuitous encounters in the Origin Sea Sacred Mountain, but I dared not to venture too deeply back then due to my limited cultivation. I came here today to make up for my

past regrets, as well as to see what's hiding inside here. I don't mean to offend you. If you wish, we will leave right now."

There was no response to those words.

Zi Ling sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, asking, "Did you notice someone?"

"Not at all, but we have been trapped. That earlier quake was caused by the activation of a powerful sealing formation around the fog," Chu Feng replied via voice transmission too.

"There are others here as well! Are they from the Ancient Era?" Zi Ling asked.

"I don't know, but I wouldn't exclude that possibility," Chu Feng replied.

He courteously asked a few more questions, and Zi Ling even joined in as well. They didn't receive any replies, though they weren't punished either. They were simply trapped here.

Thus, Chu Feng turned to the spirit formation gate.

The sealing formation that had trapped them was no ordinary formation; it was catalyzed by a powerful treasure. Even True God level cultivators wouldn't be able to breach it, let alone him. He might be able to escape with the Divine Deer's means, but that was his last resort.

Since the other party hadn't hurt them yet, it should be safe to assume that there was something they wanted out of them. What he had to do now was to figure out their motive.

The motive must have something to do with the spirit formation gate.

"Wait here, Zi Ling," Chu Feng said as he walked up to the spirit formation gate.

Now that he was closer to the spirit formation gate, he could see that there was something hidden in it. They had to decipher what was hidden within if they wanted to pass through the spirit formation gate.

"How is it?" Zi Ling suddenly appeared next to Chu Feng.

"Didn't I tell you to wait for me?" Chu Feng asked.

"The spirit formation gate is this close. Do you think I'd be safe if something happened to you? Since we're traveling together, we should advance and retreat together too," Zi Ling replied.

“All rights, all rights.” Chu Feng was rendered helpless, but he had to concede that Zi Ling’s words made sense.

Zi Ling also began examining the spirit formation gate. “This gate is quite interesting. I can observe it without resorting to world spiritist techniques. I’m guessing there are no restrictions on this gate, such that both cultivators and world spiritists can decipher it. Is this the exit?”

“Mm, this should be the exit. Are you able to decipher it?” Chu Feng asked.

He had noticed that this spirit formation gate was designed in a way where each individual had to decipher it on their own. He wouldn’t be able to relay the method to Zi Ling, which meant that she could only rely on herself.

“Have you already deciphered it?” Zi Ling asked.

“I can enter it, but there’s a restriction on the spirit formation gate that prevents me from relaying the method to you,” Chu Feng replied.

“It’s fine. I’ll try it myself,” Zi Ling replied.

Chu Feng was right that there were other cultivators here. Two silhouettes stood above the fog, one of them was the size of an ordinary human, whereas the other one was a colossal being of over ten thousand meters in height.

The latter had a blurred silhouette that made it hard to determine whether it was a human or a beast, but it was likely the latter.

“What an arrogant brat! He claims that he can pass through the spirit formation gate when he barely took a look at it. His cultivation is still decent for his age, but what a braggart he is!” a middle-aged man’s voice echoed from the human silhouette.

“Indeed, but the rumors didn’t state that Chu Feng is a braggart?” the colossal being replied with a deep and old voice.

“Is he really Chu Xuanyuan’s son?” the middle-aged man asked.

“He’s indeed Chu Xuanyuan’s son. He is the most talked about individual in the world of cultivation in recent days,” the colossal being replied.

“It’s karma that Chu Xuanyuan’s son pales in comparison to him! Hah, at least my son will overtake me in due time!”

The colossal being was taken aback. “But your son seems to be weaker than Chu Feng.”

“I’m talking about character, not cultivation! At least my son doesn’t talk big, right?”

“I guess you’re somewhat right?” the colossal being tilted its head in confusion.

In the meantime, Zi Ling spent a brief moment examining the spirit formation gate before turning to Chu Feng. “I don’t think I can decipher it.”

“Why don’t you try a little longer?” Chu Feng asked.

“There’s no need for it. I’m certain I can’t see through this,” Zi Ling replied.

Chu Feng didn’t try to persuade her anymore. He knew that deciphering this spirit formation gate was not just a matter of time. If she thought that there was a chance she could decipher it, she could spend more time working on it. However, if she knew that it was beyond her, it would only be a waste of time to continue examining it.

“Zi Ling, why don’t you wait for me here?” Chu Feng asked.

He knew whoever was inside this formation realm had already noticed him, but they chose not to show themselves but instead created this spirit formation gate to serve as a trial. If those people harbored malicious intentions, they could have just ended their lives; there was no need to do so in such a roundabout manner.

Since they were already here, he might as well get to the bottom of the matter.

“Go ahead, big brother Chu Feng. I’ll wait for you.” Zi Ling obediently nodded.

“Wait for me. I’ll come out as soon as possible,” Chu Feng replied.

The middle-aged man in the sky shook his head and snorted, “Boasting again. Chu Xuanyuan’s son is truly unlikable!”

Meanwhile, Chu Feng turned around and walked right into the spirit formation gate.

The middle-aged man was shaking his head when he saw that sight and froze up.

“I... don’t think he’s boasting,” the colossal being said.

“Impossible! How could he decipher it so quickly? Is that gate easier than the others?” the middle-aged man asked.

“Stop consoling yourself. You know better than anyone else,” the colossal being replied.

“Damn it! That darned Chu Xuanyuan! His son is even worse than him,” the middle-aged man roared.

Chapter 5879: Why Didn't You Warn Them?

“Chu Feng’s talent is terrifying indeed, but you shouldn’t scold him just because of that? According to the rumors, he’s a sentimental person who cares about his friends. His character is not bad,” the colossal being replied.

The middle-aged man snorted at that evaluation, saying, “Elder Sheng, have you never heard that a dragon births a dragon, and a phoenix births a phoenix? How good can a rat’s child be? Talent? Given Chu Xuanyuan’s cultivation, his son can’t possibly be terrible, but that fellow is downright despicable. I doubt his son can be any better.”

“Haa!” The colossal being shook his head. It didn’t want to squabble with the middle-aged man on this matter, so he asked, “Who are you planning to send there first?”

“Elder Sheng, do you have any suggestions?” the middle-aged man asked.

“I suggest sending two people in at once,” Elder Sheng replied.

“Aren’t you thinking too highly of Chu Xuanyuan’s son? The current generation of our Three Saints Monstrous Clan is dubbed as the strongest ever generation,” the middle-aged man said.

“There are indeed many powerful juniors in the younger generation of our Three Saints Monstrous Clan, but Chu Feng’s title as the strongest of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith isn’t just for show. Even the juniors of the Huangfu Heavenly Clan were there!” the colossal being replied.

“The Huangfu Heavenly Clan wasn’t even a top-tier power then. How can they match our Three Saints Monstrous Clan?” the middle-aged man sneered.

“Who are you going to send first?” the colossal being asked.

“Is that brat a skilled world spiritist?”

“His talent as a world spiritist knows no bounds. He possesses the legendary Ruler’s Bloodline,” the colossal being replied with a voice filled with respect.

However, the middle-aged man paid no heed to him. “We’ll send Fengliu up first. We’ll defeat that brat in his strongest field and crush him! We’ll let him know that there’s a higher mountain out there!”

He waved his sleeves, and a glowing bird flew into the fog.

There was a city in the middle of the fog.

Outside the city stood two men. Both of them were around three meters tall with a slender but sturdy frame. There were scales lodged into their chests, shoulders, arms, and thighs, looking almost like an imposing and majestic armor from afar. They only wore a cloth around their waist to block their private parts.

These two men looked different from one another, not just in terms of facial features but hair too. One had white hair from head to toe, whereas the other was black.

“Fengliu, did the clan chief send us here to spar? Has he finally decided to let us determine who’s superior?” The black-haired man excitedly rubbed his hands together.

“That can’t be. Lord Clan Chief wouldn’t violate our clan rules. Don’t you see this gate?” the white-haired man replied.

Not too far away from them was a copper ellipse. The center of the ellipse was empty, and it looked nothing like a gate.

“Why did he suddenly send us here to train? There was no heads-up whatsoever. This is too abrupt,” the black-haired man remarked.

“Who cares? It’s just training. It’s bound to be for our good,” the white-haired man replied.

“I hope it’ll be slightly harder this time, or else it’ll be meaningless,” the black-haired man replied.

“The more complicated the training, the more demanding it is on one’s discernment skills. You’ll be crushed by me.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t lose to you. You shouldn’t forget that our Three Saints Monstrous Clan dominated the world of cultivation with our martial cultivation.”

“You’re saying that because you don’t know the greatness of world spiritist techniques at all. I’m only holding back given our close ties lest you get too dismayed,” the white-haired man grunted.

“Fengliu, why are you acting so arrogant? If you have the guts, why don’t you accept my challenge?” the black-haired man roared imposingly.

His cultivation had reached rank six Half-God level.

“You? Forget it. I don’t want to upset you. Let’s never fight so that we’ll at least remain equals. You might lose your heart if we come to blows. That might ruin your future,” the white-haired man replied.

“I don’t believe it!” the black-haired man sneered.

He hurled an incredibly fast punch toward the white-haired man.

But just as it was about to reach the white-haired man, there was suddenly an explosion that left countless cracks on the ground. The white-haired man had blocked the attack with a barrier.

The white-haired man shook his head. "It's not too late to stop now. I don't want to ruin you."

"Stop acting! I haven't gone all out yet!"

The black-haired man unleashed his aura, and the scales on his body began glowing. Even the natural energies in the surroundings were fazed by his aura. His little body was emanating the terrifying aura of the Monstrous Beast King.

Even his cultivation had risen from rank six Half-God level to rank eight Half-God level.

Jip jip jip jip!

A glowing bird suddenly flew over up to them before abruptly exploding. A pair of eyes manifested from the flames of the explosion, and they stared intently at the two of them.

"What are you doing? Don't you know our clan forbids internal fighting?" a majestic voice tinged with displeasure boomed. It was the middle-aged man's voice.

Both the white-haired man and the black-haired man hurriedly bowed deeply toward the eyes. "Paying respect to Lord Clan Chief!"

The black-haired man retracted his energy and cheerily replied, "Lord Clan Chief, we aren't fighting among ourselves. We're just fooling around."

"Fooling around? Spare your energy. This training won't be simple. There's something good waiting for you inside," the middle-aged man replied.

"Something good? What is it?" Both the black-haired man and white-haired man asked expectantly.

"You'll know once you enter, but some words of advice. The cultivators of the present era have gotten arrogant. They know about the existence of Ancient Era's clans like us, but they refuse to show us respect. The two of you are outstanding juniors of our Three Saints Monstrous Clan, so it's only a matter of time before you confront the present-era cultivators in our name.

"Today is a chance for you to prove yourself. Step in, and make sure not to hold back. Teach the other party a harsh lesson. You'll only get the reward if you win, you hear me?" the middle-aged man said.

The white-haired man and black-haired man were tempted.

“Fengliu, you go first.”

The copper ellipse released a surge of spirit power that quickly manifested into a spirit formation gate.

“I won’t let you down, Lord Clan Chief,” the white-haired man bowed before stepping into the spirit formation gate.

The black-haired man looked frustrated. He wanted to enter first.

Just then, the colossal being beside the middle-aged man suddenly spoke up, “Why didn’t you warn them?”

The middle-aged man widened his eyes and exclaimed, “Ah! I forgot to tell them that this is just a spar and that they shouldn’t go too far. What should I do? Will Chu Feng be beaten to death? It’ll put us in a spot if Chu Xuanyuan comes after us.”

The colossal being was perplexed. “What nonsense are you spouting? I’m saying that you should have warned Fengliu to flee if he senses danger!”

Chapter 5880: Protect Yourself Well

Chapter 5880: Protect Yourself Well

“Elder Sheng, what do you mean?” The middle-aged man finally sensed that something was amiss.

“I’m worried that Chu Feng will beat Fengliu to death,” the colossal being replied.

“Surely not. There’s no way Chu Feng can match Fengliu. Taking a thousand steps back, even if Chu Feng overpowers Fengliu, does he dare to kill him? He should be able to tell by now that we’re testing him. It will take a lot of guts for him to kill our junior despite knowing that,” the middle-aged man said.

“Just because he knows courtesy doesn’t mean that he’s a coward. Chu Feng is known to be very bold,” the colossal being replied.

“Bold? I don’t believe he’d be this bold! In the first place, I don’t think that Fengliu will lose. Elder Sheng, you should have more confidence in our Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s juniors!” the middle-aged man said.

The colossal being fell silent.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng was deciphering a formation.

After leaving behind Zi Ling and entering the spirit formation gate, he found himself inside a cavern. He ventured deeper into the cavern and encountered many similar formations that could be breached by both martial power and spirit power.

Chu Feng thought that it was too easy to breach those formations with his spirit power, so he used his martial power instead.

He had a strong understanding of formations as a world spiritist, so it wasn't too hard for him to achieve the same results with martial power. It didn't take him long to unravel the formation.

Once the formation was unraveled, the spirit power contained within it manifested into a spirit formation gate. Unfortunately, the stone gate blocking him from venturing deeper into the cavern remained sealed.

He had to enter the spirit formation gate and clear its trial to venture further into the cavern.

Thus, he stepped into the spirit formation gate and found himself entering a cavern. This cavern was incredibly broad, and it looked like it had been sculpted before. It resembled an underground hall crudely built by barbarians.

Chu Feng noticed two spirit formation gates. One was located deeper inside the cavern and was closed. The other one was located on his left and was open.

At the center of this cavern was a platform with a box on it. The platform was sealed by a formation, so Chu Feng couldn't tell what was inside the box.

A three-meter-tall, white-haired man with a slender frame was standing in front of the box.

This white-haired man breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Chu Feng. "It took you so long to reach here. Is this the arrogance of the present-era cultivator?"

Those words were spoken in a murmur as if he was talking to himself.

"Who are you?" Chu Feng asked.

He sensed the hostility in the other party's words, so he didn't show any respect either. That was how he had always been. No matter who the other party was, he would only show respect to the other party if they were respectful to him too.

“Hoh! Look at your tone. You must have been a truly arrogant one. Stop pulling your weight in front of me. I don’t have the time to deal with your antics. This treasure will be mine as long as I defeat you!” the white-haired man sneered.

Without any hesitation, he conjured a formation sword with a bright flash of light and charged at Chu Feng.

The white-haired man was at Exalted Dragon God-cloak, but his spirit power was comparable to a Saint Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist!

Chu Feng raised his hand and unleashed a torrent of spirit power too. His spirit power manifested into countless swords that charged at the white-haired man’s formation sword.

“Immortal Dragon God-cloak?” The white-haired man was taken aback.

He hadn’t held back at all as he knew his opponent was likely to be powerful, so he was surprised to learn that the latter was only at Immortal Dragon God-cloak.

Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists were comparable to rank seven Half-God level cultivators, whereas his spirit power was on par with rank nine Half-God level cultivators. This meant that his enemy was weaker than the ones he had previously faced.

Do the present-era cultivators only amount to this much? The white-haired man wondered.

Weng!

Chu Feng’s rain of swords clashed with the white-haired man’s massive formation sword. The rain of swords twirled around the massive sword like a snake coiling around a tree, holding it in place.

But it only took half of the sword rain to control the massive formation sword. The remaining half charged straight at the white-haired man.

The white-haired man was excited to see that.

“I see. You’re hiding your true strength. Very well. This makes things more exciting! This trial is indeed different from before,” the white-haired man remarked.

With a wave of his sleeves, he constructed a protective formation in front of him. He was confident that this formation was enough to block the rain of swords.

Soon, the rain of swords struck the protective formation.

The swords either shattered or fell to the ground. They were powerless against the protective formation, almost like slabs of tofu being hurled against a rock.

The white-haired man wasn't surprised; he had expected this to happen.

Suddenly, the remaining swords that hadn't clashed with the protective barrier became much faster and stronger, piercing through the protective barrier and going straight at the white-haired man.

The white-haired man was caught off guard. By the time he understood what was going on, the swords were already too close for him to fight back.

Most of the swords passed by him, but there were still a dozen that plunged into him. The sheer momentum of those words pushed his figure backward. In the blink of an eye, he was bloodied all over.

"You bastard!" the white-haired man roared after regaining his balance.

Not only did he not attempt to heal up, but he even unleashed his killing intent too. Just then, the open spirit formation gate unleashed a powerful suction force that dragged the white-haired man away.

At the same time, the formation protecting the platform vanished.

...

The black-haired man was waiting outside the spirit formation gate.

All of a sudden, the spirit formation gate rippled, and the white-haired man was hurled out.

"What happened? Why are you so severely injured? Are you fine? Are you going to die?" The black-haired man anxiously rushed over to support the white-haired man.

"I'm fine. I got careless," the white-haired man replied.

"Careless?" The black-haired man frowned. He sensed that things weren't that simple.

The white-haired man had been through many of such trials, but this was the first time he had sustained such severe injuries. Even if he had gotten careless, there was no doubt that this trial was harder than those before.

...

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man and the colossal being saw the white-haired man's plight through a pair of unique eyes.

The middle-aged man frowned. He wasn't saying a word, but his expression showed that countless words lingered at the tip of his tongue.

"What do you think?" the colossal being asked.

"He was too harsh. Chu Xuanyuan's son is indeed too much! How dare he act so arrogantly in my turf? He must be tired of living!" the middle-aged man roared in anger.

"He has already shown mercy by avoiding a fatal attack. Why don't we just call it quits? There's no point sending Hongliang in just to get beaten," the colossal being said.

"I don't believe that Hongliang will lose too. Fengliu is from our Three Saints Monstrous Clan's bloodline; it's only normal for his world spiritist bloodline to be lacking compared to a human. Hongliang won't let us down too."

The middle-aged man first formed a hand seal before saying, "Hongliang, it's your turn to enter. Remember not to get careless. Try to fight near the spirit formation gate. If things go wrong, retreat right away. There's no need to fight to your death. Your survival comes first."

At the same time, the spirit formation gate rippled once more.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5881: The Son Repays The Father's Debt

Chapter 5881: The Son Repays The Father's Debt

Chapter 5881: The Son Repays The Father's Debt

Chu Feng walked up to a platform and opened a box.

There was a compass inside. It was made out of a special material and tempered with a formation. It would have been worth quite a sum.

However, Chu Feng noticed that the compass was not complete. Its purpose was to harness a formation, but there was no formation on it.

So, he turned his attention to the cavern.

The spirit formation gate that had taken the white-haired man away had disappeared, but the one at the depth of the cavern remained open.

"What's with that monstrous beast just now? Was that a trial, or is someone making use of me here?" Chu Feng pondered about it instead of advancing right away.

The trials thus far had been simple to him, but he sensed that there was something more here.

“Forget it!” Chu Feng decided to enter the spirit formation gate.

He thought that it would lead him into another cavern, but he found himself standing in the middle of a massive formation instead. This massive formation could be deciphered with both martial power and spirit power too.

Chu Feng quickly deciphered the massive formation, and a surge of teleportation formation immediately enveloped him. Before he knew it, he was brought into yet another cavern.

This cavern looked identical to the one he was previously in. There were also two spirit formation gates, one open and one closed. At the center of the cavern was a platform, and a box sat on the platform.

A man was standing next to the platform, just that he had black hair instead of white hair.

Unlike the relaxed white-haired man, this black-haired man glared at Chu Feng with a livid face. His scales glowed brightly, and his eyes were blood-red. He gave off an imposing aura. In his hand was a three-meter-long bone.

Boom!

While Chu Feng was still assessing the black-haired man, the latter charged at him with the bone.

The black-haired man was a rank nine Half-God level cultivator, though Chu Feng could tell that the other party had used some kind of means to raise his cultivation by three cultivation ranks. That would mean that his base cultivation level was rank six Half-God level.

The bone in his hand had runes shimmering on its surface. It wasn't any ordinary bone but a God Armament.

Instead of dodging the attack, Chu Feng raised his hand and created a barrier in front of him.

The bone smashed down on him head-on with terrifying might that crushed even space, but it immediately ground to a halt upon clashing with Chu Feng's barrier. The barrier was completely undamaged.

This was Chu Feng's superior spirit power. Even against an opponent wielding a God Armament, Chu Feng could easily stop him with his spirit power.

Chu Feng didn't retaliate right away after stopping his enemy's attack. Instead, he asked, "Who are you? Is this your territory?"

He could tell that the enemy harbored hostility toward him, but he knew the priority at hand was to get to the bottom of what was going on.

The black-haired man didn't answer his question. Instead, he raised his bone once more and emanated a brilliant golden light. He was executing a martial skill!

With the enhancement of a martial skill, he could unleash greater might via his God Armament. Chu Feng's barrier was swiftly smashed into bits.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng did not attempt to dodge. He changed his hand seal, and the shattered bits of his barrier morphed into a surge of energy that rushed at the black-haired man.

The black-haired man paid no heed to it, thinking that this surge of energy couldn't hurt him. When the surge of energy materialized around him and trapped him in place, he realized that he had gotten careless.

Gah!

The black-haired man roared, releasing a powerful wave of martial power. This wasn't just ordinary martial power; it contained the violent aura of monstrous beasts too.

"What a strong bloodline."

Instead of obstinately holding on, Chu Feng changed his hand seal and released his opponent. He could tell that his opponent was going to unleash a powerful attack next after having utilized his bloodline power.

Grah!

The black-haired man's martial power turned corporeal, and it swiftly twirled around himself like a tornado. This martial power tornado was both a defensive means and an offensive means, and it harnessed tremendous prowess. It instantaneously tore through Chu Feng's spirit power.

Then, the black-haired man turned around and dived into the spirit formation gate. The spirit formation gate immediately closed.

"What's going on?"

Chu Feng was baffled. He couldn't understand why his opponent had suddenly left.

Regardless, the formation sealing the platform vanished.

Meanwhile, the white-haired man was sitting outside the spirit formation gate with crossed legs, recuperating from the injuries he had sustained. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and stood up. He sensed the return of the black-haired man.

“How was it?” the white-haired man asked.

“The formation this time around is formidable. I’m not confident of defeating him, so I decided to back off for now,” the black-haired man said as he wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead.

The white-haired man breathed a sigh of relief.

“You did well. The fellow manifested by the formation this time around is indeed formidable. Even I sustained injuries in a moment of carelessness. You would have only suffered more if you continued,” the white-haired man replied.

“What are you saying? I escaped unscathed, whereas you sustained heavy injuries. That goes to show that I’m stronger than you,” the black-haired man replied gleefully.

The white-haired man was rendered speechless. He wondered if the black-haired man had escaped just to prove that he was stronger than him.

Naturally, the middle-aged man and the colossal being also saw everything that had just happened.

“I told you that Chu Feng’s title as the strongest in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith wasn’t unfounded,” the colossal being scoffed.

“Heh... It’d be an embarrassment if Chu Xuanyuan’s son wasn’t even capable of this much. Fengliu and Hongliang are only middle-upper in terms of talent in our Three Saints Monstrous Clan. I don’t believe Chu Feng can defeat Xing Yu,” the middle-aged man said.

“Why don’t you call Xing Yu over then?” the colossal being asked.

“You don’t use a cow chopper to slaughter a pig. Who in the world reveals their ace right away? However, Chu Xuanyuan’s son has at least proven himself worthy of crossing blows with Xing Yu now,” the middle-aged man said.

He formed a hand seal and told the white-haired man and black-haired man, “You may return.”

The middle-aged man changed his hand seal. The spirit formation gate reverted into a copper ellipse, and the unique eyes vanished as well.

The middle-aged man turned his attention toward Zi Ling, who was trapped and waiting for Chu Feng to return.

“That lass appears to be close to Chu Xuanyuan’s son. She must be his daughter-in-law?” the middle-aged man mumbled.

“She’s indeed Chu Feng’s lover,” the colossal being replied.

“Heh...” The middle-aged man’s lips curled into a malicious smile. He took out a token and formed a hand seal. A surge of teleportation energy enveloped Zi Ling, taking her elsewhere.

“What are you doing? Chu Feng will be worried when he returns and doesn’t see that lady,” the colossal being said.

“Worried? That’s my intention. A son should repay his father’s debt! I’m going to settle the score with his son!”

Chapter 5882: Chu Xuanyuan and the Three Saints Monstrous Clan

Chapter 5882: Chu Xuanyuan and the Three Saints Monstrous Clan

The colossal being sighed. “Chu Xuanyuan made a huge contribution to our clan. Our sacred realm cultivation ground wouldn’t have opened if not for him, and we wouldn’t have enjoyed our current prosperity either. You’re the clan chief, after all. You ought to be more magnanimous. There’s no need to make things hard for Chu Xuanyuan’s son.”

“He did make great contributions to our clan, but that doesn’t offset the sins he has committed. Elder Sheng, have you forgotten that he’s the one who set our Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s sacred treasures loose? Those are sacred treasures our ancestors left behind! If not for that, my father wouldn’t have become bedridden. I would rather my father remain as the clan chief than me. His contribution amounts to nothing compared to his sins! Even killing a hundred times over wouldn’t have been too much,” the middle-aged man exclaimed.

Even the surroundings turned cold in response to his emotions.

The colossal being fell silent, and the middle-aged man fell silent too.

A moment later, the middle-aged man finally calmed down and said with an apologetic tone, “Elder Sheng, I didn’t mean to put you down, but I am holding myself back. I’d have killed Chu Xuanyuan’s son as soon as he entered otherwise.

“Taking a step back, even if he wasn’t Chu Xuanyuan’s son but just another intruder, we still have to make him understand that our Three Saints Monstrous Clan is not a place where he can come and go as he pleases. I’ll leave it to you to deal with Chu Xuanyuan’s son.”

The middle-aged man turned around and took his leave.

The colossal being sighed. Its massive physique began to contract until it was only a meter tall, looking like a hunched old man. He didn’t have any eyes, but its ears were as big as two fans.

It first dispelled the sealing formation before flitting to the spirit formation gate where Zi Ling was waiting earlier.

Shortly after, Chu Feng walked out from the spirit formation gate. The first thing that came into his line of sight was the hunched old man, but Zi Ling’s absence was conspicuous to him too.

Thus, he put up his guard.

“Calm down, young friend Chu Feng. Miss Zi Ling is safe,” the old man reassured Chu Feng upon sensing his tension.

“Where is she? Bring me to her,” Chu Feng said.

“All right.” The old man nodded.

He rose into the air and enveloped Chu Feng with a surge of energy before walking off with leisurely steps. His speed far surpassed ordinary True God level cultivators, and that might not even be the full extent of his prowess yet.

“Young friend Chu Feng, aren’t you curious about me and the people whom you met in the cavern?” the old man asked.

“I am, but I want to meet Zi Ling first before chatting,” Chu Feng said.

He was worried because he didn’t trust the old man in front of him. It was one thing for him to get into danger, but the thought of any harm befalling Zi Ling tortured him. He felt self-reproach for leaving Zi Ling behind and entering the spirit formation gate by himself.

Such a thing wouldn’t have happened otherwise.

“Zi Ling is safe. You don’t need to be so guarded against me. I don’t intend to hurt you and your lover. I have watched your father grow up, after all,” the old man said.

“You know my father?” Chu Feng was surprised.

His father had always taken a special place in his heart, but he had rarely seen anyone expressing goodwill to his father before. Yet, this old man treated him with respect and even mentioned his father.

This led Chu Feng to think that there might be some credence behind the other party's words.

"Mmhm." The old man nodded.

"Elder, I was trapped earlier and had no choice but to enter the spirit formation gate. There were no instructions, but I was assaulted twice. And when I came out, Zi Ling was nowhere to be seen. It's hard for me not to be worried when faced with such a situation. I apologize if I have offended you with my attitude earlier," Chu Feng said.

"I understand. We lacked hospitality too," the old man replied with a smile.

The old man proceeded to explain this place to Chu Feng.

The old man was Elder Sheng, and he, along with the white-haired and black-haired men Chu Feng fought earlier, was from the Three Saints Monstrous Clan.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan was the ruler of this realm.

They used to not be hostile toward strangers. Anyone who could reach this far was qualified to enter the Three Saints Monstrous Clan.

Chu Feng's father had been here multiple times. He was just a junior when he first entered this place, and the last time he came was just a few years back.

"Your father is incredibly talented. He left a strong impression on my clansmen even when he was still a junior. His cultivation would grow by leaps and bounds each time he visited, and he often saw through things that our clansmen failed to. He helped our clansmen decipher a formation and obtain treasures that were previously beyond our reach.

"The last time he came here, his cultivation had already reached a level where I can't see through, and he wanted to help our Three Saints Monstrous Clan decipher the last formation. Not even our clansmen would have been allowed to easily challenge that formation, but out of trust for your father, our old clan chief decided to let him have a go.

"Unfortunately, he failed. The cost of failure went beyond our expectations; we lost the sacred treasures left behind by our ancestors. We know your father meant no malice, but the sacred treasures are too important to our clan. Out of guilt toward our ancestors and the relapse of his old illness, our clan chief became bedridden.

“The old clan chief’s son took over. He’s about a hundred years older than your father, and you can say that he grew up with your father. They often worked together to decipher formations. They appeared rowdy on the surface, but it’s evident that they share deep ties. He supported your father too when he wanted to challenge the last formation.

“He had some misunderstandings about your father after our sacred treasures went missing and the old clan chief became bedridden, but he isn’t a bad person. You don’t need to worry; Miss Zi Ling will be fine.”

It was at this point that Chu Feng realized something, and his relaxed expression tensed up once more. “You’re saying that it’s the incumbent Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief who took Zi Ling away?”

“Yes, it is the incumbent clan chief who took Miss Zi Ling away. He claimed that you should repay your father’s debt, but his intention is just to scare you. Young friend Chu Feng, based on my understanding of the incumbent clan chief, I can guarantee with my life that Miss Zi Ling will be fine,” Elder Sheng said.

Chapter 5883: Entering the City

Chapter 5883: Entering the City

“It’d be best if Zi Ling is fine.” Chu Feng squeezed out a polite smile.

He was in no mood to smile until he confirmed that Zi Ling was safe and sound.

“She’ll be fine,” Elder Sheng replied with a smile.

He understood the underlying meaning behind those words. It was one thing if Zi Ling was fine, but if not, Chu Feng would not remain as courteous as he was. It was arrogant for a junior to utter such words, but Elder Sheng understood where he was coming from and didn’t blame him for it.

“Elder, how do you know about me?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’d be hard to find someone who doesn’t know you in the vast world of cultivation, given your resounding reputation,” Elder Sheng replied with a smile.

“Is the Three Saints Monstrous Clan related to the Ancient Era’s clans who attacked the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?” Chu Feng asked.

He knew that the Three Saints Monstrous Clan was from the Ancient Era, and he had a feeling that the Ancient Era's clans were in communication with one another. Thus, he wanted to know the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's stance regarding this matter.

"Our Three Saints Monstrous Clan has been residing in the sacred mountain; we are not in communication with the outside world. We harbor no hostility toward the present-era cultivators either," Elder Sheng said.

At least at the moment, they weren't enemies yet.

"Young friend Chu Feng, you should have obtained our token, right?" Elder Sheng asked.

"Elder, are you referring to this?"

Chu Feng took out the compass he had obtained after defeating the white-haired man. However, this compass now had a formation on it; he had acquired the formation from defeating the black-haired man. These two were a pair, so they perfectly complemented each other.

"Yes, that's the token. You'll be able to enter the sacred mountain with this token in hand. Outsiders were previously allowed to freely enter our city, but there was a recent change in the rules. You wouldn't have been able to meet me if you didn't have this token," Elder Sheng said.

"Elder, are you taking me into the sacred mountain?" Chu Feng asked.

Elder Sheng turned to Chu Feng. "That depends on you."

"Are there any benefits?" Chu Feng asked.

"Perhaps. You'll know when you get there. Young friend Chu Feng, you said you were here out of curiosity, but that's only one of the reasons. You're hoping to find a fortuitous encounter here too, no?" Elder Sheng said.

"That's right," Chu Feng frankly replied.

There was no point lying about it.

Amidst their chatter, the two of them walked out of the labyrinth formation. The fog didn't dissipate, but a towering wall made out of stone appeared in front of them. It looked much more imposing compared to a formation barrier.

Of course, this stone wall was reinforced with spirit power, which granted it extreme resilience. Chu Feng couldn't hope to shake the stone wall with his current cultivation.

There were many spirit formation gates spread out in equal intervals at the foot of the walls, but they were all the same.

“This is the City Entrance Duel. Only those who cleared the challenge are allowed into our city. However, young friend Chu Feng, you may enter straight as you have already obtained the token to enter our sacred mountain,” Elder Sheng said.

“Did my father enter through here back then too?” Chu Feng asked.

“Indeed. Young friend Chu Feng, are you interested in giving it a go?” Elder Sheng asked.

“I should go through here by the rules, right?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right.” Elder Sheng nodded.

“Let’s do it by the rules then,” Chu Feng said. He descended to the ground and entered one of the spirit formation gates.

Elder Sheng nodded in satisfaction. He passed right through the wall.

What Chu Feng and Elder Sheng didn’t know was that they were being watched by a pair of eyes in the fog’s depths.

It was a middle-aged man with a sturdy stature. His appearance resembled the white-haired man and black-haired man, just that his scales looked much more domineering. He was none other than the incumbent clan chief who chatted with Elder Sheng earlier.

He pretended to have left earlier, but in truth, he was watching the situation from the shadows. Only after Chu Feng entered the formation and Elder Sheng left did he slip through the walls and head into the depths of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan.

After slipping through the wall, he traveled through the fog for quite some distance before he finally arrived at the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s main city. This city was over ten thousand meters tall, so even the clouds drifted beneath its walls.

There was an invisible barrier enveloping the city walls, keeping intruders at bay.

At the center of the main city was a square.

In the square was a hundred-meter-tall stone gate, and the stone gate was empty in the middle. Above the stone gate was a massive bell that boasted a height of over a hundred meters. It floated above the stone gate as if they were one entity.

Beneath the stone gate and the massive bell was a thousand-meter-tall golden monument that towered above the stone gate and the massive bell. Despite the huge size of the golden monument, it was covered by three huge words—Chu Xuanyuan!

The square was surrounded by seats that spanned from the ground to the sky, making it quite an imposing sight. However, there was not a single person in the square.

All of a sudden, the bell trembled before shaking violently. A deep toll echoed. It wasn't loud, but it quickly permeated the city that was so huge that its horizons couldn't be seen.

People started appearing on the square. It didn't take long for the empty seats to be occupied by countless figures. This commotion had attracted everyone in the city. Most of them had the same dress-up as the white-haired man and black-haired man, though their physiques and ages differed.

Very few of them resembled Elder Sheng—short, without eyes, but with a pair of huge ears.

They looked to be from different clans, but they were all from the Three Saints Monstrous Clan.

“Did someone infiltrate our realm?”

Rather than nervous, the crowd was excited to hear the bell toll.

“It's Chu Xuanyuan's son,” an old voice echoed. Elder Sheng's figure descended from the sky.

The crowd bowed toward Elder Sheng, hinting at his high standing in the clan. Many of them revealed conflicted looks upon hearing the news.

They knew what Chu Xuanyuan's name represented.

Chapter 5884: Erecting a Golden Monument, the Greatest Honor

Chapter 5884: Erecting a Golden Monument, the Greatest Honor

“Chu Xuanyuan has a son? And his son dares to come to our Three Saints Monstrous Clan?”

“Wait, if Chu Xuanyuan's son is here, doesn't it mean that Chu Xuanyuan is here too?”

The crowd chatted among themselves.

Their voices were initially filled with disdain and animosity, but they were quickly tinged with a hint of fear and nervousness. They didn't know what happened outside, and they hadn't heard about Chu Feng either, but they seemed to be apprehensive about dealing with Chu Xuanyuan.

"Chu Xuanyuan's son came alone," Elder Sheng said.

The crowd heaved a sigh of relief, and the tension in the air dissipated.

"He might be Chu Xuanyuan's son, but I'll have to ask you not to treat him with prejudice. Follow the rules and treat him as you'd usually do," Elder Sheng added.

"Elder Sheng, if we go by the rules, can we challenge him and take away his high-tier pill?" someone asked.

"You may do so, but Chu Xuanyuan's son is a junior. Going by the rules, only our juniors can challenge him," Elder Sheng said.

"Elder Sheng, I should be qualified, right?" a white-haired man spoke up.

It was the person who clashed with Chu Feng earlier, Sansheng Fengliu. He had mostly recovered from his injuries, so his complexion was better than before.

"You may, but per the rules, you have to prepare a hundred high-tier pills before the challenge. If you lose, you'll have to hand it over to him," Elder Sheng said.

Someone immediately took out a hundred pills harnessing the natural energies of the world, suffusing the surroundings with an aroma. One could tell from the aroma itself that it was no ordinary pill.

The person who took out the pills was not the white-haired man but the black-haired man. His name was Sansheng Hongliang.

"I've prepared the high-tier pills. I only fear Chu Xuanyuan's son won't be able to make it in," Sansheng Hongliang said.

"That's possible. Of the present-era cultivators, only Chu Xuanyuan has been able to get into our Three Saints Monstrous Clan. Chu Xuanyuan's son might not necessarily be strong; even heroes sometimes have useless offspring."

"That's true."

Such words could be heard from the crowd. They had never met Chu Feng before, but they didn't have a high opinion of the latter.

Weng!

Spirit power suddenly rippled from the stone door at the center of the square, and it manifested into a spirit formation gate.

“Oh? He cleared the trial?”

Both Sansheng Fengliu and Sansheng Hongliang smiled. They were looking forward to fighting Chu Feng and proving their strength. Defeating the intruder was something they could boast about for a long time to come.

Thus, they leaped forth and landed in front of the spirit formation gate.

Thousands more did the same.

All of them were either God-cloak World Spiritists or Half-God level cultivators, and they were all juniors. However, they took their place behind Sansheng Fengliu and Sansheng Hongliang as if they had come to an agreement.

“What are you doing? Causing trouble?” Sansheng Hongliang glanced at the crowd.

“We wouldn’t dare to, but there’s no need to use a cow butcher knife to slay a pig. It’d be excessive for our two young masters to deal with the likes of Chu Xuanyuan’s son. You should leave it to us instead,” the juniors said fawningly.

“Heh, don’t bother. You might lose your hard-earned high-tier pills. He’s probably no trash given how he’s able to come this far,” Sansheng Hongliu said.

“Young master Hongliang is right. Someone who can clear our trial can’t be trash, but we aren’t trash either. Young masters, why don’t you give us a chance to deal with him? It’s not too late for the two of you to make a move after we fail?” a man with a long face said.

“Well...” Sansheng Hongliu considered the matter. *If I defeat Chu Feng after the others fall in defeat to him, won’t that make me the hero of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan? That will make a good story! However, it’ll be a gamble.*

If the intruder was too weak, he might not get a chance to display his skills.

Boom boom boom!

The square suddenly shook, and a formation emerged on the ground beside the golden monument inscribed with Chu Xuanyuan’s name.

Moments later, another golden monument rose from the ground, and it only stopped when it reached the same height as Chu Xuanyuan’s golden monument. A brilliant light flowed through the golden monument like a soaring dragon, forming the words ‘Chu Feng’.

“A golden monument?”

The surroundings fell silent. Only Elder Sheng remained calm, having expected such a situation. However, the others widened their eyes in shock, and some even breathed heavily.

They knew what the golden monument meant.

This square was the center of their Three Saints Monstrous Clan. There was no greater honor for an outsider than to erect a monument here and permanently leave their mark here!

“Where are you going?” Sansheng Hongliang suddenly turned around and shouted.

The thousands of juniors had quickly retreated from the square like frightened birds.

“Someone who’s able to erect a golden monument is anything but ordinary. We know our place. We’ll leave it to the two young masters,” one of the juniors replied as he left the square.

In particular, the man with a long face ran the fastest.

“Tsk! No loyalty!” Sansheng Hongliang scoffed.

“Did the golden monument scare you too?” Sansheng Fengliu glanced at Sansheng Hongliang and asked. He remained as composed as ever, and the anticipation in his eyes intensified.

“What a joke! Why would I be afraid? I’ve already prepared my high-tier pills! I’m just saying they lack loyalty!” Sansheng Hongliang sneered.

“So you’re determined to compete with me?” Sansheng Fengliu asked.

“I’m worried you might be disadvantaged due to your injuries. You should leave Chu Xuanyuan’s son to me instead,” Sansheng Hongliang said.

He thought that this was an ideal chance for him to forge his reputation. If he defeated someone who erected a golden monument, his people would sing praises of him for many years to come.

“I have recovered from my injuries, but I’m sure I’ll be able to deal with Chu Xuanyuan’s son even if I’m injured. You can keep out of this matter,” Sansheng Fengliu said.

While the two of them were chatting, the spirit formation gate shook, and Chu Feng walked out.

Everyone turned to look at Chu Feng.

“So he’s Chu Xuanyuan’s son?”

“He does have an extraordinary disposition.”

It could be due to his halo as Chu Xuanyuan’s son or the golden monument, but the crowd dared not to make light of Chu Feng despite not knowing his cultivation level. In particular, the ladies looked at him with a peculiar gleam in their eyes.

Such foreigners held a different allure to them.

Sansheng Fengliu and Sansheng Hongliang, however, were dumbfounded.

“It’s you two again.” Chu Feng narrowed his eyes.

“Y-y-you... You weren’t manifested by a formation? You’re a real human being?!” Sansheng Hongliang stuttered in fear.

Sansheng Fengliu’s face turned ghastly pale. He secretly gulped down his saliva and wiped off his cold sweat.

“You thought I was manifested by a formation?” Chu Feng finally understood why the two of them were so disrespectful to him earlier.

“Indeed. We thought...” Sansheng Hongliang was going to explain the matter, but he thought it would be unwise to broadcast what happened earlier, so he quickly changed the topic. “Cough cough, so you’re Chu Xuanyuan’s son, Chu Feng?”

“That’s right,” Chu Feng replied.

“Congratulations on clearing the trial and arriving at our Three Saints Monstrous Clan. I am Sansheng Hongliang. Ah, this is Sansheng Fengliu. He wishes to challenge you to a battle.” Sansheng Hongliang stowed away his hundred top-tier pills and fled from the scene.

“Damn! You’re the most disloyal one of all!” Sansheng Fengliu berated. He turned to Chu Feng and saw the latter staring at him, and his back was immediately drenched in cold sweat.

“You want to challenge me?” Chu Feng asked.

“N-nothing of that sort! He’s just joking!” Sansheng Fengliu replied with a polite smile.

He quickly turned around and left, but he was so nervous that he tripped on his own legs and nearly fell. However, once he regained his balance, he fled from the scene at a speed even faster than Sansheng Hongliang.

The crowd was baffled.

“W-what’s going on?”

Chapter 5885: Contradictory Attitudes

Chapter 5885: Contradictory Attitudes

Chu Feng didn’t know that the two of them had intended to challenge him, but he could tell that something was weird about the atmosphere. Somehow, the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen looked a little down.

Elder Sheng soon descended from the sky and landed before Chu Feng.

“Congratulations on entering the city, young friend Chu Feng,” Elder Sheng said.

“Elder, is my speed still fine?” Chu Feng asked.

“You’re the fastest in history to enter our clan,” Elder Sheng replied.

“Fastest?” Chu Feng was surprised.

“You surpassed your father.”

Those words shocked the crowd. *He surpassed Chu Xuanyuan? But didn’t the two of them induce the golden monument?*

“Wait, The monument of Chu Xuanyuan’s son is indeed slightly taller than Chu Xuanyuan’s.” Someone quickly noticed the difference.

The two monuments looked to be of the same height, but that was only because both were extremely tall. However, upon careful examination, Chu Feng’s stone monument was around half a meter taller than Chu Xuanyuan’s.

It was not a big difference, but it was something.

It was also then that Chu Feng noticed the golden monument. Seeing a monument with his name appearing beside a monument with his father’s name made him swell with happiness.

He had only met his father a couple of times before, and he had never met his mother before. Even so, he didn't blame them for not being by his side, for he could feel the deep love they had for him. This was especially so after coming to know what they had been through.

Their kinship ran deep, and it couldn't be undermined by anything. His parents held an important place in his heart. He was proud to be able to stand on the same ground as his father.

"Men, bring young hero Chu Feng to a distinguished guest room," Elder Sheng ordered.

Two elders who resembled Elder Sheng in terms of appearance landed beside Chu Feng. "This way please, young hero Chu Feng."

However, Chu Feng turned to Elder Sheng and asked, "Elder, where's Zi Ling?"

He was more concerned about Zi Ling's safety.

"Young friend Chu Feng, Miss Zi Ling is safe. Please allow me to look into this matter before replying," Elder Sheng said.

"All right."

Chu Feng realized that the people here addressed him as Chu Xuanyuan's son instead of his name, indicating that his father was a renowned figure here. Some harbored animosity toward him, but most viewed him with respect or even fear.

This made him realize that the Three Saints Monstrous Clan was unlikely to be a hostile power. He felt uneasy not having confirmed Zi Ling's safety, but it would seem excessive if he kicked up a fuss when nothing was confirmed. Thus, he heeded Elder Sheng's arrangement and followed the two elders to his resting quarters.

"Elder Sheng, Chu Xuanyuan's son is not a pushover," someone remarked.

"Of course. Do you know who's the strongest junior in the present era of cultivation?" Elder Sheng asked.

"Who?" the crowd asked.

This was a topic that interested the crowd.

A female junior amidst the crowd quickly connected the dots and asked, "Elder Sheng, it can't be Chu Feng, right?"

"You're sharp-witted." Elder Sheng nodded in satisfaction.

“The heck! He’s the strongest junior in the present world of cultivation? No wonder! Who could have thought that Chu Xuanyuan’s son would be this formidable too?”

“He even surpassed his father!”

The crowd remarked wistfully.

Chu Feng’s title as the strongest junior in the present era carried some weight.

With Chu Feng’s current level of cultivation, he could hear the commotion in the square despite being a long distance away. This confirmed his suspicions that these people didn’t harbor strong enmity toward him.

Of course, some viewed him with animosity too, but those were in the minority.

His father had probably left a good impression on them despite his failure later on. At the very least, the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen seemed to recognize his previous contributions. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have treated a sinner’s son so well.

Chu Feng was soon brought to a courtyard in the middle of the city. It was extremely small, especially when contrasted against the vast city, and its simplistic design felt out of place too. Yet, he felt comfortable here.

“Elder, did my father stay here?” Chu Feng asked.

It was faint, but he could sense his father’s aura.

One of the elders quickly replied, “Indeed. Each time Lord Chu Xuanyuan visited, he would always...”

“Cough cough!” The second elder suddenly interjected with a cough.

“Your father would always stay here each time he comes.” The first elder corrected his words, dropping the honorifics when addressing Chu Xuanyuan.

Fearing that Chu Feng might think too much, the second elder added, “Young hero Chu Feng, I know this courtyard is small, but it’s not that we have anything against you. Both the city and this distinguished guest room were built by our ancestors, and it wouldn’t do for us to change it.”

“There’s no need for that. This works fine,” Chu Feng replied.

“Young hero Chu Feng, we shan’t impose on you anymore. We’ll be standing at your doorstep. Feel free to call us if you need anything from us.”

With that, the two elders walked out and closed the door behind them.

“The people here seem to have a contradictory attitude toward my father.”

One of the elders blurted out the words ‘Lord Chu Xuanyuan’; it indicated that his father had a high standing here back then. However, the other elder correcting him showed that they minded that Chu Xuanyuan lost their sacred treasures.

On the one hand, they recognized Chu Xuanyuan’s contribution.

On the other hand, they couldn’t forgive him for his failure.

This resulted in the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s dilemma.

“Hm? Is that person heading toward me?”

Chu Feng, through his psyche, noticed that someone was heading in his direction. It was a dashing man, but he had an angry look on his face.

That man landed in Chu Feng’s courtyard.

“Young master Qiutian.”

The two elders sensed the man’s intrusion, so they quickly pushed the door open and entered.

“Get out!”

Yet, a glance from the man addressed as young master Qiutian sent the two elders backing out of the courtyard in a hurry, and they even closed the doors behind them. They were afraid of this young master Qiutian.

“You are Chu Feng? Chu Xuanyuan is your father?” Qiutian puffed up his chest and looked at Chu Feng with lofty eyes.

“Do you need something from me?” Chu Feng asked.

“You’re rather calm. Do you know your woman is about to become someone else’s concubine?”

Chapter 5886: The Clan Chief’s Son

Chapter 5886: The Clan Chief’s Son

The two elders at the entrance winced. They wanted to say something, but they turned around and held their tongue given young master Qiutian’s identity.

In contrast, Chu Feng was much calmer.

“You need to be responsible for your words. Do you know what you’re saying?” Chu Feng asked.

“That woman named Zi Ling is your woman, right? Someone’s going to take her in as a concubine. If you’re a man, the least you can do is to rescue her,” young master Qiutian said.

“You know where Zi Ling is?”

“I do, but you have to first defeat me if you want to know your woman’s whereabouts.” Young master Qiutian released his aura as a rank five Half-God level cultivator.

“Aiyō! The hell!”

The next moment, young master Qiutian crumbled to the floor with a yelp of agony. He had been suppressed by a surge of spirit power. Several formation swords floated above him.

The two elders barged in upon hearing young master Qiutian’s yelp. When they saw what had happened, they anxiously raised their hands and cried out, “Please stop, young hero Chu Feng! Young master Qiutian is our clan chief’s only son!”

This revealed young master Qiutian’s identity. No wonder the two elders were fearful of him.

Chu Feng dispelled his spirit power and formation swords with a wave of his hand.

The two elders quickly rushed forward to support young master Qiutian, but the latter pushed them off and said, “No need. I’ll get up on my own.”

Young master Qiutian got up and stared at Chu Feng with a solemn face. Out of the blue, he suddenly burst into laughter. “Hahahaha! As expected of Elder Chu Xuanyuan’s son. You live up to your reputation as the strongest junior of the present generation. I, Sansheng Qiutian, shall recognize you!”

“Can you tell me where Zi Ling is now?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. I’ll bring you there. Follow me.”

Sansheng Qiutian rose to the sky, and Chu Feng followed him.

“You’re Chu Feng, right? I am Sansheng Qiutian, the son of the incumbent Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief,” Sansheng Qiutian said along the way.

“I know. Those two elders mentioned it,” Chu Feng replied.

“It’s different. You’re hearing it from my mouth this time. Is your father really not here?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“He isn’t here,” Chu Feng replied.

“He actually let you come here alone. Elder Chu Xuanyuan sure is brave. This doesn’t sound like him,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“You met my father before?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course.”

“What is my father like?”

“Shouldn’t you know better what your father is like? Or is there a conflict between the two of you?”

Chu Feng felt like Sansheng Qiutian was trying to probe him, so he didn’t answer that question. Instead, he asked, “Are you sure you know where Zi Ling is?”

“Of course. I came here to relay the news to you. I’m amazed at how relaxed you are despite hearing that your woman is about to become someone else’s concubine. Don’t you love her?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“So what you’re saying is true?”

“Of course.”

“Who is it?”

“Sansheng Xingyu, the most talented but also the most arrogant junior in our Three Saints Monstrous Clan. He fell in love with Zi Ling at first sight and insisted on taking her in as his concubine,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“Is this your father’s doing?” Chu Feng asked, knowing that it was the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief who took Zi Ling away.

No matter what Sanshen Xingyu or Sansheng Qiutian was up to, it must have something to do with the clan chief.

“How does this have anything to do with my father? Sansheng Xingyu was the bold and lustful one for trying to take your woman as his concubine!” Sansheng Qiutian exclaimed in an attempt to defend his father.

Chu Feng didn't say a word. This matter went beyond what he could tolerate. If something truly happened to Zi Ling, he wouldn't spare the Three Saints Monstrous Clan regardless of their ties with his father.

Chu Feng and Sansheng Qiutian quickly advanced. They were still in the city, but the scenery beneath them were mountains and rivers. They had entered a private territory.

"This is Sansheng Xingyu's residence. I can only bring you this far. You're a world spiritist; you should be able to find him," Sansheng Qiutian said.

Chu Feng flew across the mountains alone and soon saw a gazebo in the middle of a lake. A person was standing in the gazebo. His height and physique resembled that of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan, but he was wearing clothes reminiscent of a human scholar.

Sansheng Xingyu would have known that Sansheng Qiutian had tipped him off, so this was an open ploy. Thus, Chu Feng didn't bother concealing himself before approaching the other party.

The scholar raised his head and looked at Chu Feng. "Chu Feng?"

"You're Sansheng Xingyu?" Chu Feng asked.

"I am." Sansheng Xingyu walked out of the gazebo and flitted across the air. With just a few steps, he ascended to the same height as Chu Feng.

"Where's Zi Ling?" Chu Feng asked.

"Clear my trial, and I'll bring you to her," Sansheng Xingyu replied.

Boom!

Spirit power suddenly gushed at Sansheng Xingyu.

Chu Feng was worried about Zi Ling. Just because he appeared calm on the surface didn't mean that he was in a mood to play games. Since the other party knew why he was here and stated a straightforward request, he couldn't be bothered to waste time on words.

In response, Sansheng Xingyu released his martial power, distorting the surrounding space. His cultivation swiftly soared from rank seven Half-God level to rank nine Half-God level.

But instead of counterattacking, he manifested a barrier and blocked Chu Feng's attack.

There was no doubt he was powerful, for he was able to block Chu Feng's attack. Someone with such talent could definitely raise his cultivation by more than two ranks, which meant that rank nine Half-God level was not his limit.

Chu Feng knew that he had met his match.

Chapter 5887: You Cleared My Trial

Chapter 5887: You Cleared My Trial

After blocking Chu Feng's attack, Sansheng Xingyu's eyebrows shot up. He didn't say a word, but he glared at Chu Feng with eyes filled with animosity. He was displeased about Chu Feng attacking him without any warning, but even so, he didn't further raise his fighting prowess.

Instead, he pointed his hand toward Chu Feng and opened his palm. A burst of martial power rushed at Chu Feng like an invisible net, seeking to trap him.

Chu Feng quickly formed a hand seal and pointed his right hand at the sky.

Boom!

A formation sword pierced through space and shattered the martial power net.

Just as Sansheng Xingyu wasn't using his full power, Chu Feng wasn't exerting his true strength either.

Spirit power was not as strong as martial power; the true strength of a world spiritist lay in their formations. A powerful formation could amplify spirit power by more than a thousand times. If a world spiritist's formation was formidable, they could suppress cultivators of equivalent strength.

In gist, martial power had more potential than spirit power, but world spiritist techniques had more potential than martial skills.

Of course, this was dependent on the world spiritist's ability to construct and control formations. Most world spiritists were lacking in their ability to do this, resulting in them being weaker than cultivators of the same rank.

Chu Feng didn't have any exceptionally powerful formation on hand, but his spirit power was strong because of his bloodline and superior world spiritist techniques. Thanks to that, he was able to easily pierce Sansheng Xingyu's martial power.

Faced with Chu Feng's formation sword, Sansheng Xingyu knew that he couldn't deal with it with just his martial power. So, he flicked his arm and released a powerful burst of martial power shaped like a palm.

Sansheng Xingyu had used a martial skill, and it was a rank nine Taboo Exalted. He knew that he couldn't deal with this attack with ordinary martial skills.

Yet, Chu Feng's formation sword still pierced through his martial power palm.

Not even a rank nine Exalted Taboo could stop Chu Feng's formation sword.

Clang!

Sansheng Xingyu flicked his wrist and took out a silver spear. It was an Exalted Armament. Someone of his standing should have a God Armament in possession, but he chose to use an Exalted Armament instead.

It was hard to tell whether he was arrogant or trying to probe him, but Sansheng Xingyu still wasn't using his full strength yet.

Nevertheless, the Exalted Armament raised his fighting prowess. He pointed his finger at the sky, and a surge of martial power light whizzed forth.

With that, Chu Feng's formation sword finally crumbled.

The martial power light didn't just stop there and instead continued rushing toward Chu Feng. However, the latter stood still on the spot, as if he had lost his nerves. Even when the martial power light was on the verge of reaching him, he did not attempt to dodge.

Eventually, the martial power light engulfed Chu Feng whole.

Sansheng Xingyu widened his eyes in astonishment. He hadn't expected to obliterate Chu Feng with that move.

Chu Feng's aura vanished into thin air after being engulfed by the martial power light.

"No, this isn't right." Sansheng Xingyu narrowed his eyes.

Sensing that something was amiss, anxiety showed on his face. There was only spirit power and no blood where the martial power light had engulfed.

All of a sudden, Chu Feng's aura appeared behind him.

What the martial power light engulfed was just a clone. The real Chu Feng had unknowingly snuck up behind him. By the time Sansheng Xingyu realized that Chu Feng's palm was already rushing at him.

Chu Feng's palm was directed at Sansheng Xingyu's back, but the latter tried to turn around to look at him, which resulted in the palm strike landing on the other party's chest.

This shouldn't have been anything much, as Chu Feng had hidden a formation in his palm to restrict Sansheng Xingyu's martial power and freedom. He wouldn't be able to move or channel his martial power to raise his cultivation any further.

He was planning to claim victory with this one move.

Yet, when the palm harnessing the formation struck Sansheng Xingyu, Chu Feng's cold eyes widened in astonishment.

Chu Feng wasn't planning to kill Sansheng Xingyu, but that didn't mean that he wouldn't make the latter suffer. After all, Sansheng Xingyu arrogantly declared that he would take Zi Ling as his concubine.

He was already showing plenty of respect to the Three Saints Monstrous Clan by sparing Sansheng Xingyu's life.

Yet, the first thing he felt with his palm was a soft sensation, which made him instantaneously realize that something was amiss. A man's pectoral muscles couldn't have been this soft.

Thus, he hurriedly tried to retract his strength, but it was already too late.

Sansheng Xingyu was sent flying a distance away. Due to the powerful force behind the palm strike, he even retched and spurted a mouthful of blood.

"You... are a woman?" Chu Feng asked.

"You can't tell?"

Sansheng Xingyu glared at Chu Feng grudgingly, though it was hard to tell whether her grudge was due to his inability to discern her gender or him hitting somewhere inappropriate earlier.

Now that Chu Feng was taking a closer look, Sansheng Xingyu, despite her slightly masculine facial features, did have a fair complexion and resembled a woman more.

"How am I supposed to know whether you're a man or a woman when you're dressed like that? Besides, didn't you arrogantly declare that you'd take Zi Ling as your concubine? I didn't think a woman would do that," Chu Feng said.

Sansheng Xingyu was baffled. "Take Zi Ling as my concubine? Where did you hear that from?"

Chu Feng realized from her reaction that there was a misunderstanding. “Sansheng Qiutian said so.”

“He’s spouting rubbish!” Sansheng Xingyu roared.

“I was duped by him?”

“What else do you think?”

“Why didn’t you stop me then?”

“I said that you need to overcome my trial, but I didn’t say that you have to cross blows with me. All you have to do is to decipher an object. You were the one who attacked me out of the blue,” Sansheng Xingyu said.

“Ah... What is the object then?” Chu Feng asked.

“Let me go first,” Sansheng Xingyu said.

Chu Feng formed a hand seal, and the spirit power chain binding Sansheng Xingyu dissipated as spirit power.

“When did you do it?” Sansheng Xingyu asked.

“What do you mean?” Chu Feng asked.

“When did you construct the clone formation and sneak behind me?”

“I did it while my formation sword was clashing with your rank nine Taboo Exalted.”

“Let’s go,” Sansheng Xingyu said as she led him deeper into the city.

“You didn’t bring the item I have to decipher?” Chu Feng asked as he followed her.

“You have proven yourself qualified by constructing an ingenious formation within such a short time. There’s no need to go through the additional hassle of deciphering my object. You have cleared my trial.”

Chapter 5888: Cooperation

Chapter 5888: Cooperation

“You have cleared my trial,” Sansheng Xingyu calmly said.

There was a hint of blood on her lips as she spoke, and her impassive expression only made her look off. So, Chu Feng manifested a handkerchief out of spirit power and passed it to her.

“Pardon me, I made a move on you earlier due to a misunderstanding,” Chu Feng said apologetically.

Sansheng Xingyu took the handkerchief and wiped off the blood. “You need not apologize. This is all Sansheng Qiutian’s fault.”

Her words were devoid of feelings. It was hard to tell whether she was feigning composure or her personality was simply like that, but it didn’t seem like she harbored any hostility toward him. She didn’t blame Chu Feng for making a move on her after learning the reason behind it.

Perhaps it was because he felt conscience-stricken or he earnestly thought that Sansheng Xingyu was a reasonable person, but Chu Feng’s impression of her was positive. Other than Elder Sheng, he had the highest opinion of her in the Three Saints Monstrous Clan.

Following Sansheng Xingyu, they soon arrive at a tower.

The tower was over ten thousand meters in height, but it only had a single level. It was made out of special materials to maintain a formation, though he couldn’t tell what the formation was.

“Zi Ling is in there.”

Sansheng Xingyu took out a token and formed a hand seal. The tower’s doors opened.

Chu Feng entered the tower without any hesitation and saw the true form of the formation.

It was a formidable recovery formation, and the tower was shaped in a way to enhance its potency. Its formation core was located at the top of the tower. A ray of light was shining down from the formation core, and at its bottom was where Zi Ling lay.

She was bathed in the formation’s recovery energy. She was so focused on her recovery that she didn’t notice Chu Feng’s arrival.

To heal her injuries, she would have to first expose them. It turned out that she had been concealing a portion of her injuries all along, and her condition was more severe than Chu Feng had expected.

Chu Feng’s heart was in pain. He patiently waited for her for more than twenty hours before the formation stopped, and Zi Ling finally opened her eyes.

“Big brother Chu Feng?”

Zi Ling’s eyes narrowed like a frightened child when she saw Chu Feng. She had hidden the severity of her injuries from Chu Feng earlier, so she was horrified to have learned that she had unwittingly exposed her condition to him.

Chu Feng didn’t blame her. Instead, he opened his palm and released a recovery formation on her.

“Big brother Chu Feng...” Zi Ling felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

“Don’t speak. Focus on healing up,” Chu Feng said.

He had constructed this formation specifically for Zi Ling’s sake. It was not as potent as the tower’s formation, but it could stabilize her condition for the time being. This was the only thing he could do for her right now.

With Zi Ling’s cooperation, Chu Feng’s formation was impeccably fused into her body.

“I’m sorry, big brother Chu Feng. Did I worry you again?” Zi Ling raised her head and asked.

“How can I not be worried? I forbid you from hiding the severity of your injuries from me ever again,” Chu Feng said.

“I was worried you wouldn’t let me go with you if I didn’t do so. I’m fine. I didn’t know why my internal trauma suddenly relapsed earlier,” Zi Ling said.

“Your foundation has been shaken by your injuries, so it might relapse at any moment. You might have suffered a relapse because you were worried about me,” Chu Feng analyzed.

“That’s possible. Big brother Chu Feng, where are we?” Zi Ling asked.

Through their exchange, Chu Feng learned that Zi Ling had been waiting in front of the spirit formation gate when she was suddenly enveloped by a surge of teleportation energy. The teleportation energy was so potent that it made her worry about Chu Feng, and that was when her injuries suddenly relapsed.

By the time the teleportation energy vanished, she was already inside this tower.

Sansheng Xingyu was there too, but she didn’t bother explaining things to her. She simply told Zi Ling that the formation in the tower would help her injuries and told her to focus on recuperating.

As a result, Zi Ling knew next to nothing about this place at all.

Chu Feng quickly told Zi Ling everything he knew about this place.

“I see. This place has deep ties with my master. Are they looking to work together with you, big brother Chu Feng?” Zi Ling asked.

She thought that the Three Saints Monstrous Clan had brought them into the city because they had a favor to ask of him.

“That might be so. We’ll know once we walk out of this tower.” Chu Feng shared the same thoughts as Zi Ling.

Surprisingly, Sansheng Xingyu was nowhere to be seen when they left the tower. Instead, they were met with a stern-looking, middle-aged man who stood with his hands behind his back.

“Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief?” Chu Feng asked.

“You met me before?” The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief was astonished to hear Chu Feng accurately identify him.

“I met your son, Sansheng Qiutian,” Chu Feng replied.

“Ah, I see. As expected of Chu Xuanyuan’s son. You’re pretty smart.” The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief chuckled.

“Lord Clan Chief, feel free to speak if there’s anything you need from me,” Chu Feng said.

“Good. You’re a candid one, so I shan’t beat around the bush then. Elder Sheng should have told you about our ties with your father. He has contributed greatly to our Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief, but he has committed a huge sin too. Even when we weigh the two against each other, his sins still outweigh his contribution. Thus, we still see him as an enemy.

“However, I shan’t pin your father’s faults on you. You didn’t know about your father’s ties with us before coming here, so I reckon you have other motives. If I’m not mistaken, you’re hoping to find a fortuitous encounter here. I’m willing to give you the opportunity, but I have to explain things to you first.

“Our Three Saints Monstrous Clan has a sacred mountain. It is filled with formations and our clan’s secrets. Every single formation is a fortuitous encounter, and deciphering them will benefit not just our Three Saints Monstrous Clan but outsiders like you too. However, our clansmen are unable to decipher some of the formations, so we need to engage the help of outsiders like you.

“Your father helped us decipher quite a few formations back then, but there are also some beyond his means to deal with. I can see that you’re a talented world spiritist even though your spirit power might be lacking at the moment. Nevertheless, it’s worth giving it a try. However, I need to warn you that there are factors inside the sacred mountain that are beyond my control even if I travel with you.

“You are a smart person, so you should know what I’m getting at. It’s up to you whether you wish to go or not, but I can tell you straight up what the benefits are. Our sacred mountain contains unique energy that might just be able to cure this young miss’ injuries, but that’s only if you can decipher the formation,” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief said.

Chapter 5889: Decision

Chapter 5889: Decision

“When do we make a move?” Chu Feng asked.

“When do you want to make a move?” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief returned the question.

“Now?” Chu Feng asked.

“That works. The journey will be dangerous. Do you intend to bring Miss Zi Ling with you?” the clan chief asked.

Before Zi Ling could reply, Chu Feng said, “She’ll be coming with me.”

He didn’t trust the Three Saints Monstrous Clan, even if they had just stabilized her injuries with a powerful formation. He would rather bring her along and brave dangers together. He had the Divine Deer anyway, so they could always flee when faced with a dangerous situation.

“There’ll be one more person joining us.” The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief formed a hand seal, and a surge of teleportation energy manifested.

Sansheng Xingyu emerged from the teleportation energy. This showed that the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief could freely control the formation within the clan.

“Father, I’ll be going too.”

Just then, a figure appeared on the horizon. It was Sansheng Qiutian. He appeared to have some kind of treasure that allowed him to thoroughly conceal himself, such that even Chu Feng was unable to detect him.

“Why are you butting in here? Get lost.” The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief frowned. He didn’t want Sansheng Qiutian to go.

“Why can’t I go if Sansheng Xingyu is going? I’m your son!” Sansheng Qiutian wasn’t afraid of his father, though he chose to reply to his father from afar instead of coming closer.

“Stop causing trouble here and return,” the clan chief ordered.

“If you don’t let me go, I’ll tell everyone that you told me to tell Chu Feng that Sansheng Xingyu plans to take his woman in as her concubine,” Sansheng Qiutian spoke those words aloud in front of Chu Feng, Zi Ling, and Sansheng Xingyu.

“What nonsense are you spouting?” the clan chief roared with a livid face. He turned to Chu Feng and Zi Ling and said, “Don’t mind him. I spoiled him too much when he was younger, and he ended up growing up to be an unruly mess.”

Sansheng Qiutian wasn’t bothered. Instead, he continued prattling on, “Why don’t you want me to go? How about this? I’ll take the blame on your behalf if you let me go, or else you’ll have to take responsibility for it yourself.”

“Shut up! Do you think you can threaten me?” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief berated.

“I have more if this doesn’t work.”

“Fine, I’ll let you go!” the clan chief angrily bellowed. He turned to Chu Feng and Zi Ling and said with an apologetic smile, “I’m sorry, I only have this son. Who else do I spoil if not him? However, it is not as he has said. He’s talking rubbish.”

Chu Feng and Zi Ling responded with awkward smiles.

Sansheng Xingyu’s face remained nonchalant, possibly because she was used to it. It was as if there could only be one expression on her face, though that didn’t hinder her from looking pretty.

“Thank you, father!” Sansheng Qiutian ran over and bowed deeply to the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief.

“You brat! I’ve already let you go, so hurry up and prove my innocence!” The clan chief smacked Sansheng Qiutian’s head.

Sansheng Qiutian raised his head and grinned at Chu Feng and Zi Ling. “I was talking rubbish earlier. Chu Feng, is this your lover? She looks gorgeous. None of the women in our clan is as beautiful as her.”

Sansheng Qiutian even wiped his saliva while speaking.

“Look at you! Can you be more dignified? Haa, forget it. Shall we get moving?!” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief asked.

“Lord Clan Chief!”

Just then, Elder Sheng’s voice echoed from afar.

Similarly, Chu Feng failed to sense the other party’s presence beforehand too, but unlike Sansheng Qiutian, he was doing it not through a treasure but through sheer strength.

“Paying respect to Elder Sheng.” Sansheng Xingyu and Sansheng Qiutian quickly bowed.

Chu Feng politely smiled at Elder Sheng.

Elder Sheng nodded with a smile before turning to the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief. “Lord Clan Chief, there’s something I need to talk to you about. It won’t take long. Why don’t you let them go first?”

“Xingyu, bring them to the sacred mountain. Remember, you mustn’t enter the mountain until I arrive,” the clan chief instructed before leaving with Elder Sheng.

Sansheng Xingyu quickly brought Chu Feng and the others toward their destination.

While traveling over, Sansheng Qiutian secretly sent a message to Chu Feng and the others, saying, “Actually, it was my father who told me to say that. He wanted me to scare you, Chu Feng.”

“Young master Qiutian, don’t talk nonsense,” Sansheng Xingyu said.

“Tsk... I’ve already told the truth. It’s up to you whether you want to believe it or not.” Sansheng Qiutian placed his hands behind his head as he leisurely strutted forth with an upright posture.

Meanwhile, the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief had entered a hidden space together with Elder Sheng.

“You’re bringing Chu Feng to challenge that formation?” Elder Sheng asked grimly. His amicable smile was nowhere to be seen.

“That’s his mission. Why else did we let him in?” the clan chief asked.

“No one has ever challenged that formation. Its difficulty is comparable to the final formation Chu Xuanyuan challenged back then, but Chu Xuanyuan has been to the sacred mountain many times before whereas this is Chu Feng’s first time. It’s too dangerous.

“You shouldn’t do this to Chu Xuanyuan’s son even if you harbor dissatisfaction toward him over what happened back then. Are you intending to make Chu Feng pay his father’s debt? It’s unlikely that Chu Xuanyuan will let it rest if something happens to Chu Feng,” Elder Sheng said.

“You said it yourself, Elder Sheng. Chu Xuanyuan’s son is the most talented junior in the world of cultivation at the moment. Not even Chu Xuanyuan had claimed that title back then, right?” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief asked.

Elder Sheng fell silent. Chu Xuanyuan had indeed never been associated with such a title.

“In a way, this means that Chu Xuanyuan’s son has surpassed him,” the clan chief said.

“Chu Feng’s talent and strength are indeed formidable, but the difficulty of the sacred mountain is not to be underestimated. We need to...”

Halfway through Elder Sheng’s words, the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief suddenly interjected, “We don’t have time. We have already acquired whatever resources we can from our ancestors. As for the rest, we’ll have to give up on them.

“The other Ancient Era’s clans have been freed from their restraints, but our Three Saints Monstrous Clan is still stuck here. We have to leave this place as soon as possible so that we can compete for resources too, and our best shot at that is to tap into the sacred mountain’s energy.

“It’s not about exacting vengeance on Chu Xuanyuan anymore. I would have made the same decision even if it was someone else other than Chu Xuanyuan’s son. I have told Chu Feng about the risks, and he chose to go on his own accord. Furthermore, Qiutian and Xingyu are going too. If Chu Xuanyuan’s son dies, my son and goddaughter will die with him. I don’t think I have let Chu Xuanyuan down in any way,” the clan chief said.

Seeing that the clan chief had made up his mind, Elder Sheng sighed helplessly. “You should stop Qiutian. There’s no need for him to take this risk.”

“It’s Qiutian’s own decision. I respect him. If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving first.” The clan chief turned around and headed to the sacred mountain, where Chu Feng and the others were.

Elder Sheng stood on the spot with contemplative eyes. Slowly, his eyes firmed up as if he had made a decision.

Chapter 5890: The Strongest Title, Monstrous Saint Human Emperor

Chapter 5890: The Strongest Title, Monstrous Saint Human Emperor

“Is your Three Saints Monstrous Clan made out of two different clans?” Chu Feng asked.

After what he had seen thus far, he was getting a feeling that the Three Saints Monstrous Clan was more formidable than he had thought, so he wanted to gain a deeper understanding of it. That might prove to be useful when entering the sacred mountain.

“We were an alliance comprising 89 monstrous beast clans back in the Ancient Era, but we became collectively known as the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. Our name comes from the three Monstrous Saints who appeared in our clan at the same time,” Sansheng Qiutian proudly replied.

“I see. What is a Monstrous Saint?” Chu Feng asked.

“What? You don’t know what a Monstrous Saint is?” Sansheng Qiutian was stunned.

“Our present-era cultivators only know bits and pieces about the Ancient Era from the information we dig up from ancient remnants, so our knowledge is severely lacking. Why don’t you enlighten me?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s true. You wouldn’t be a present-era cultivator if you knew everything. Let me broaden your horizons then. The world of cultivation reached a peak in the Ancient Era, with many experts emerging from the humans and monstrous beast clans. The strongest monstrous beasts are known as saints, whereas the strongest humans are dubbed as emperors.

“Strength was of absolute importance for one to be dubbed as a saint or an emperor. They have to stand at the peak of the world of cultivation, towering over everyone else. Aside from that, they had to accomplish something huge too so that the entire world knew about them.

“It was no easy feat to be titled a saint. There are many powerful monstrous clans with a long lineage that failed to produce even a single Monstrous Saint over the generations. Yet, our Three Saints Monstrous Clan had three Monstrous Saints at the same time. Do you know just how formidable a feat that is?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“Mm.” Chu Feng nodded. “The Three Saints Monstrous Clan must have been very powerful at its peak.”

“Very powerful is an understatement. We were one of the top ten monstrous beast clans in the Ancient Era, but you have to know this top ten includes the Dragon Clans, the Phoenix Clans, the Qilin Clans, and powerful monstrous beasts clans that have inherited divine bloodlines. This top ten carries a lot of weight,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“I see.” Chu Feng nodded.

“Do you know how formidable our Three Saints Monstrous Clan is now?”

“It’s stronger than I expected. Even if you see yourselves as one entity, it is still a clan comprising many monstrous beast clans, but why are there only two left?”

“I’m not sure about that either. According to our predecessors, our clansmen lost some of their memories after the Ancient Era. What we know is based on records from the Ancient Era, which state that our Three Saints Monstrous Clan consists of 89 monstrous beast clans,” Sansheng Qiutian replied.

“So you don’t know what happened in the later years of the Ancient Era too? Are there no records whatsoever?” Chu Feng asked.

“None at all.” Sansheng Qiutian shook his head.

Zi Ling and Chu Feng fell into deep thoughts.

“Chu Feng, is it convenient for me to have a chat with Miss Zi Ling? Don’t worry, I won’t take advantage of her. I, Sansheng Qiutian, am a gentleman, after all,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“Go ahead,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re so generous.” Sansheng Qiutian turned to Zi Ling and asked, “Miss Zi Ling, do you have sisters in your family whom you can introduce to me?”

“You want me to introduce you to a partner?” Zi Ling asked.

“Yes yes! Miss Zi Ling is smart to get it straight at once,” Sansheng Qiutian replied with a grin.

“You should look for Chu Feng instead. He knows way more women than me,” Zi Ling scoffed.

“You should have said so earlier!” Sansheng Qiutian turned to Chu Feng. He didn’t say a word, but the way he rubbed his hands together and his gleaming eyes said it all.

Sansheng Xingyu looked at Chu Feng with curious eyes too.

“...” Chu Feng was rendered speechless. “Zi Ling is uttering nonsense. How would I know so many ladies?”

“Really? How many women are you close with? Let me take a quick count...” Zi Ling stretched her hand forth and slowly unfurled her fingers one by one. In the end, she gave up and snorted, “Forget it, I shan’t count anymore.”

“Why did you stop?” Sansheng Qiutian was perplexed.

Even Sansheng Xingyu looked at Zi Ling too.

“It’s too many to count,” Zi Ling replied.

“Woah!” Sansheng Qiutian looked at Chu Feng.

“Chu Feng, you’re being too much? Our fathers are close friends who have braved death together, and Elder Chu Xuanyuan is at least half a master of mine too. With our ties, the least you can do is introduce someone to me. Brother, I like human women. I’m begging you here. Why don’t you introduce one or two women who don’t catch your fancy to me?”

“They are just my friends, but if you’re sincere about it, I can introduce someone to you. However, such things require mutual feelings. Don’t blame me if it doesn’t work out,” Chu Feng said.

“I won’t blame you. It’ll work out. I, Sansheng Qiutian, am the most talented prodigy ever in the history of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. I doubt anyone will turn me down,” Sansheng Qiutian said proudly.

“You’re going overboard with your bragging. Sansheng Xingyu is right here,” Chu Feng said.

Sansheng Xingyu didn’t say a word. She couldn’t be bothered to argue about this.

“You shouldn’t look at things from the surface. I’m not saying that Sansheng Xingyu isn’t good enough, but I, Sansheng Qiutian, am simply too outstanding. Chu Feng, you mustn’t look down on me. Back then, my father defeated your father in the sacred mountain. Today, I’ll do the same as well,” Sansheng Qiutian boasted.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling were taken aback.

“My father...”

“My master...”

“Lost to your father?” Chu Feng and Zi Ling voiced their doubts at the same time.

“You didn’t know? Well, I guess there’s no reason for your father to talk about his dark history,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“Our fathers crossed blows?” Chu Feng asked.

“They didn’t, but the two of them often ventured into the sacred mountain together to decipher formations. They’d usually cooperate, but there is one formation that allows people to compete against each other, and there would be a record left behind. My father was one step faster than yours,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“I see.” Zi Ling breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Chu Feng asked, “Which formation is it? Can we enter?”

“It won’t be easy to access that formation. It’ll only be triggered under specific circumstances,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5891: Sacred Mountain’s Temple

Chapter 5891: Sacred Mountain’s Temple

Chapter 5891: Sacred Mountain’s Temple

“What kind of circumstances?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m not sure. Our fathers triggered it by coincidence,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“You mentioned earlier that my master is considered half a master of yours?” Zi Ling asked out of curiosity.

“Elder Chu Xuanyuan is your master too?” Sansheng Qiutian’s interest was piqued.

“Mhm.” Zi Ling nodded.

“That makes me your senior! I should be calling you my junior then.” Sansheng Qiutian was excited to hear that. However, he turned to Chu Feng right after and asked, “Brother Chu Feng, you don’t mind me calling Miss Zi Ling junior, right?”

“Of course not.” Chu Feng wasn’t so bothered by a mere title.

After chatting for some time, Chu Feng felt that Sansheng Qiutian was a ditzy person, and it didn’t seem like he was faking it. He looked to be a simple-minded person,

evident from how he continued addressing Chu Feng's father as 'elder' when others in the clan dared not do so.

That greatly improved Chu Feng's impression of him.

But right after Chu Feng said those words, Zi Ling interjected, "But I mind. I went through an official ceremony to acknowledge my master. Did you do the same?"

"I didn't, but a man doesn't fuss over trifling details," Sansheng Qiutian said.

"I'm not a man," Zi Ling refuted.

Sansheng Qiutian wanted to rebut that, but he couldn't find the words for it. In the end, he hesitantly conceded, "That... seems to make sense."

Not long later, Chu Feng's eyes lit up.

He saw the silhouette of a massive mountain range in the distance. It was still a far distance away, but they could already see its rough outline. In particular, the center mountain was very tall, so much so that the clouds only reached its foot.

Standing in the presence of something so huge brought about an inexplicable pressure on them. It was hard to imagine just how humongous it would be when they got closer to it.

Without a doubt, that was the sacred mountain.

"Have you been to the sacred mountain?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course." Sansheng Qiutian nodded.

"What kind of formations are in the sacred mountain? Are there recovery formations?" Chu Feng asked.

He had initially come here in search of fortuitous encounters to further his cultivation, but treating Zi Ling had become his priority instead.

"There are many formations in the sacred mountain, but most of them have been breached. Formations that have been breached can't be breached again. The only ones left are those deep in the sacred mountain, and there are only a few of them left.

"You'll be bestowed with the sacred mountain's energy if you breach the formations deep in the sacred mountain, and the sacred mountain will randomly bestow a treasure to you based on the amount of sacred mountain's energy you have. The more sacred mountain's energy you have, the more formidable the treasure will be.

“If you manage to obtain beyond a certain amount of sacred mountain’s energy, you’ll be able to enter the Sacred Temple and choose the item you want. There are plenty of good stuff there, ranging from cultivation resources, recovery treasures, weapons, and so on,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“How much of the sacred mountain’s energy do we need to enter the Sacred Temple?” Chu Feng asked.

He preferred to choose what he needed from the Sacred Temple.

“The amount isn’t fixed, but it’s no easy feat to enter the Sacred Temple. Elder Chu Xuanyuan has been to the sacred mountain thirty times, and he breached a few formations each time, but even so, he has only entered the Sacred Temple twice,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“What did my father obtain from the Sacred Temple?” Chu Feng asked.

“The first time he entered the Sacred Temple, he took a formation talisman that enhanced the keenness of his observation. The second time was also the last time he visited our clan, but he didn’t reveal what he took. It should be a treasure though, as he has never used our cultivation resources. Whenever he obtains cultivation resources from the sacred mountain, he would approach my father or Elder Sheng and trade them for something else,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“Why doesn’t my master use your cultivation resource?” Zi Ling asked out of curiosity.

“I don’t know. Elder Chu Xuanyuan never explained, and I never asked either,” Sansheng Qiutian replied.

“It could be that the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s cultivation resources are forged specifically for their clansmen, and they harness unique monstrous energy. Using their cultivation resources to cultivate will undermine his bloodline. These high-tier pills are a good example of that.”

Chu Feng took out the hundred high-tier pills he had obtained as a reward when he cleared the trial that granted him access to the city.

He had taken a close look at the high-tier pills then—they were excellent cultivation resources, such that they were helpful to him even at his current cultivation level. However, he refrained from using them because he noticed that the high-tier pills contained unique monstrous energy that he wouldn’t be able to expel.

“Is that so?”

Sansheng Qiutian, Zi Ling, and even Sansheng Xingyu examined the high-tier pill out of curiosity upon hearing those words.

“At least that’s the case for the high-tier pills. I don’t know if it applies to the other cultivation resources too,” Chu Feng replied.

This was just a conjecture on his part at the moment. He had previously thought that this unique trait was exclusive to the high-tier pills, but Sansheng Qiutian’s words suggested that this trait might apply to the other cultivation resources here too.

According to what Elder Sheng had told him, Chu Xuanyuan had first arrived here when he was still a junior. The cultivation resources here would have been of great help to him at that point, not to mention he was in a rush to raise his cultivation too. There were compelling reasons for him to accept the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s cultivation resources.

Chu Xuanyuan must have a reason for not using the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s cultivation resources.

If those cultivation resources had similar traits as the high-tier pill, it would shake his foundation if he consumed them. Naturally, he wouldn’t consume them.

Hu!

Chu Feng and the others’ speed abruptly hastened. At the same time, a person quietly appeared before them.

It was the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief.

The clan chief took a high-tier pill from Chu Feng’s hand and examined it. “I see. He couldn’t expel the monstrous energy. He could have just said so instead of claiming that he doesn’t need cultivation resources.”

He passed the high-tier pill back to Chu Feng and said, “At least you’re more honest than your father.”

“That’s just a conjecture on my part. It could be possible that my father might not require cultivation resources, since he probably acquired plenty of cultivation resources wandering the world,” Chu Feng said.

“No one knows a man better than his son. There’s a high likelihood of what you suggested to be true,” the clan chief said.

Their surroundings suddenly blurred. The speed of their movement had increased once more, reaching a level comparable to traveling in a teleportation passageway.

“How fast! Big brother Chu Feng, how strong is the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief?” Zi Ling sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng.

“I’m not sure, but he’s definitely above True God level,” Chu Feng replied.

With the help of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan, it didn’t take long before they were standing right before the sacred mountain.

Chapter 5892: Revealing His Edge

Chapter 5892: Revealing His Edge

Chu Feng and the others arrived at the foot of the highest mountain, where they found themselves standing before an extremely steep cliff face. However, there was a flight of stairs that appeared to lead straight to the mountain peak.

A fog shrouded the mountain, hindering their vision. Chu Feng sensed that it was no ordinary fog; it was intentionally manifested out of spirit power to restrict their vision.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief, Sansheng Qiutian, and Sansheng Xingyu first walked up to the sacred mountain and bowed deeply to it. Only then did they start scaling the mountain with Chu Feng and Zi Ling.

The journey was smooth sailing at the start; there was no hindrance whatsoever. It felt like they were scaling an ordinary mountain. While the mountain was indeed tall, it shouldn’t take long for cultivators of Chu Feng’s caliber to reach the peak at this rate.

But to Chu Feng’s surprise, the peak was still nowhere in sight even though they had been walking for quite some time now. In fact, he sensed that he was still a far distance away from the peak.

There was only one possibility—the mountain was bigger than what it seemed outside!

What they saw earlier was just the sacred mountain’s outer appearance. What they were seeing now was the true sacred mountain!

This was only to be expected, as the sacred mountain was constructed via formations.

After walking for around two hours, they stumbled upon a spirit formation gate on the left of the stairs they were scaling. In front of the spirit formation gate was a stone monument. Inscribed on the stone monument were the words: *Decipher this formation, and you’ll be rewarded.*

There was still spirit power flowing inside the spirit formation gate, but Chu Feng could tell that it was no longer possible to enter it. In other words, the spirit formation gate was closed.

“Is this the formation?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, but the formation has been deciphered. We can’t enter it anymore,” Sansheng Qiutian explained.

The group continued to march forward, and they stumbled upon more spirit formation gates by the sides of the stairs. A stone monument stood before each of these spirit formation gates.

On top of that, Chu Feng noticed that there should be spirit formation gates inside the forest too. This suggested that there were plenty of spirit formation gates on the sacred mountain.

After walking for another two hours, Chu Feng suddenly felt his footsteps growing heavy. Needless to say, he wouldn’t tire that quickly. It was the sacred mountain exerting pressure on him, and this pressure was growing stronger the further he ventured.

“Father, I’m nearing my limit,” the panting Sansheng Qiutian said.

He bent his back and supported himself by resting his hands on his kneecaps. Sweat dripped nonstop from his face, and he looked as if he had been drenched by rain. He was in a far worse state than Chu Feng.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief flicked his wrist and took out three compasses. These compasses were identical to the one Chu Feng obtained in the very first spirit formation gate. He kept one for himself and passed the remaining two to Sansheng Qiutian and Zi Ling.

“Fuse your aura into the token,” the clan chief told Zi Ling.

Sansheng Xingyu took out an identical compass of her own.

According to Elder Sheng, this compass was the token that granted one entry into the sacred mountain. So, Chu Feng took out his compass too and infused his aura into it. A gentle energy glowed from the compass and enveloped him, alleviating the pressure on him.

“It looks like we have arrived in the depths of the sacred mountain,” Chu Feng said.

“Yes, but the path won’t be easy even with the tokens. Let me know if you’re at your limit. Don’t force yourself beyond your limits,” the clan chief said before continuing to lead the way forward.

After traveling some distance, Sansheng Qiutian began panting once more, but he chose not to say a word. Instead, he clenched his jaws and tried his best to mask his terrible condition.

It was one thing when he didn't have the token earlier, but now that they had activated the token, he didn't want to be the first one to back out here.

Some time later, Zi Ling began to struggle, possibly due to her grievous internal traumas.

"Is it getting tough for you?" Chu Feng worriedly asked.

"Yes, but I'm fine," Zi Ling honestly replied.

"It's normal. I told you that it won't be easy even with the token, and it'll only get tougher as we venture deeper in," the clan chief said.

Chu Feng quickly drew out a simple cultivation skill with his spirit power. "Use this method to circulate your martial power before channeling it into the token."

Zi Ling quickly did as she was told. The token glimmered, and her breathing stabilized.

But before Zi Ling could say a word, Sansheng Qiutian exclaimed in delight, "My gosh, it works! Brother Chu Feng, why didn't you tell us earlier you had such a trick up your sleeves?"

"You didn't ask," Chu Feng replied.

"You could have just said it. Miss Zi Ling didn't ask you either. You're playing favorites here!" Sansheng Qiutian grumbled.

"You didn't ask?" Chu Feng turned to Zi Ling.

"I didn't," Zi Ling replied with a sweet smile, knowing that Chu Feng was feigning ignorance.

"Really? Ah, I recall it now!" Chu Feng suddenly exclaimed. "I noticed you were struggling, but you were keeping silent about it, so I thought it would be rude to point it out. I held back out of consideration for you."

"Y-y-y-you!!!" Sansheng Qiutian angrily wagged his finger at Chu Feng.

"Stop arguing." The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief turned to Chu Feng and said, "Such tricks will soon fall short. Ultimately, it comes down to your capability."

With that, the group continued trudging forward.

Soon, even Sansheng Xingyu started to feel the pressure, so she circulated her martial power according to Chu Feng's cultivation skill. "It works."

"Little tricks." The clan chief shook his head.

Soon, the clan chief's footsteps grew heavy too. The sacred mountain's pressure was applied proportionately to everyone, indiscriminate of their cultivation level. While the clan chief's cultivation level was far higher than the others, he experienced a proportionately equal amount of pressure too.

After walking for a while longer, the clan chief finally halted his footsteps and turned around. "Chu Feng, let me see that cultivation skill of yours."

"Father, what are you doing? You were the one who said earlier that it's mere tricks. As a veteran in the sacred mountain, I'm sure you don't need to rely on little tricks." Sansheng Qiutian looked at his father with a mocking smile.

"Shut up! I should see for myself whether it's just a little trick or true wisdom. I shouldn't malign Chu Feng," the clan chief refuted.

Chu Feng drew out the martial skill once more. "Elder Clan Chief, please give it a try."

The clan chief took a glance at the martial skill and remembered it. He tried out the cultivation skill, and his eyes soon widened in awe. The pressure weighing on him suddenly lightened a lot.

"How is it, father?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"Cough. I guess it's useful, though further observation is required... but you deserve a compliment for now. Chu Feng, you are at least smarter than your father," the clan chief muttered before marching ahead.

"Elder, I appreciate the compliment, but may I ask you not to undermine my father?" Chu Feng asked.

"I'll take note of it. I'm not trying to undermine your father; he has accomplished great feats for our Three Saints Monstrous Clan, after all. It's just that we have scaled the sacred mountain together many times before, but he never discovered such a way to utilize the token. It is the truth he isn't as smart as you.

"Of course, regarding our grasp of the token, it's not just your father who isn't as smart as you. The same applies to the rest of us as well," the clan chief explained with a smile.

“Elder, you’re flattering me. I’m a bit more meticulous in my observation as I’m a world spiritist, but I’m bound to be lacking in other aspects compared to you and my father,” Chu Feng replied.

“Not bad, you’re humble. That’s a rare trait.” The clan chief laughed before advancing.

The group journeyed on, and they soon encountered another spirit formation gate beside the stairs, but this one wasn’t closed.

“Chu Feng, this is one of the few formations that hasn’t been breached yet. Do you want to give it a try?” the clan chief asked.

“I’m hoping to enter the Sacred Temple, so I’ll pass on this formation for now,” Chu Feng replied.

“All right.” The clan chief nodded. He was just about to move on when Chu Feng’s words suddenly sank in for him. He hurriedly turned around and asked, “You said you want to enter the Sacred Temple? What does that have to do with breaching this formation?”

Chapter 5893: The Sacred Mountain Temple’s Silhouette

Chapter 5893: The Sacred Mountain Temple’s Silhouette

“Based on what I have observed, there are a few conditions that need to be met to enter the Sacred Temple. One of them is that we can only select one formation to breach. I’m guessing that there’s a condition on the formation too; we can’t randomly pick one,” Chu Feng said.

“How did you figure that out?” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief asked.

Sansheng Qiutian and Sansheng Xingyu stared at Chu Feng in curiosity too.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan had always believed that whether one was allowed to enter the Sacred Temple depended on the amount of sacred mountain’s energy one collected.

Chu Feng’s theory defied what they believed.

“I have been observing the arrangements of the forests, the changes in the stairs, the fluctuations in the energy, and so on. All of them contain hints,” Chu Feng said.

“Are you serious? That’s too obscure! I am a world spiritist too, but I have never heard of anyone making such observations to decipher a formation,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“It has nothing to do with being a world spiritist. Cultivators can gather as much by observing them normally too. Of course, it’s just a deduction on my part, so whether my observation is accurate or not awaits further confirmation,” Chu Feng said.

“Ah, so it’s just a deduction,” Sansheng Qiutian murmured.

They thought that Chu Feng’s deduction was a bit too far-fetched. The only one who really trusted Chu Feng was Zi Ling, even though Chu Feng had already proved his sharp observation through the token.

They continued advancing.

It came to a point where even Chu Feng felt pressured, but it was within the range of what he could take. At the very least, he was much more relaxed compared to the others.

While walking, Chu Feng’s eyes suddenly lit up.

Another spirit formation gate that was over ninety meters tall appeared ahead of them, just beside the stairs. There was a stone monument erected in front of the spirit formation gate. Inscribed on the monument were two names—the first one was Sansheng Qiankun, and the second one was Chu Xuanyuan.

“Cough cough... All right, all right. This is the formation where I had an intense competition with your father. Other formations require cooperation, but this one is a competition. It was the first time I saw another side to your father—he’s truly strong. It was an exhilarating fight, but I won by a close shave,” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief proudly recounted the story.

“Ah! This is the formation where our fathers had an intense showdown back then. The other formations require cooperation, but this one is a competition.

“Elder Clan Chief, what’s your current cultivation level?” Chu Feng asked.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief paused. He turned to Chu Feng and asked, “What do you think?”

“Heavenly God level,” Chu Feng replied.

“Sometimes, it’s good to maintain an air of mystery,” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief replied before advancing on.

Sansheng Qiutian secretly sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, “My father and Elder Sheng’s cultivation levels are a mystery to the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. The two of them don’t even know each other’s cultivation level.”

He was telling Chu Feng that his father hid his cultivation from everyone, not just Chu Feng. Chu Feng hadn't expected the doltish Sansheng Qiutian to have such a meticulous side.

As the group advanced, the pressure intensified. Everyone, except Chu Feng, started huffing and puffing, including the clan chief.

"Chu Feng, are you not tired?" The clan chief looked at Chu Feng with a perplexed frown, as if he was looking at a monster.

Chu Feng's existence put him in an awkward position. He should have been the most relaxed person in the group, but Chu Feng was outperforming him here.

"I'm tired, but it's bearable," Chu Feng replied.

"It looks like you have inherited your father's constitution. He's also pretty thick-skinned," the clan chief said.

"Did Elder Chu Xuanyuan stroll through the sacred mountain with ease too? Father, that's not what you said back then. You told me you fared much better than Elder Chu Xuanyuan up here!" Sansheng Qiutian exclaimed.

"Cough cough! Nonsense, I have never said that," the clan chief awkwardly replied.

"Why aren't you admitting to it?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"You must be so exhausted that your memories are all jumbled up," the clan chief said.

Sansheng Qiutian was indeed in a bad condition. Not only was he huffing and puffing, but his face had turned so pale that he almost looked like a corpse.

"Do you want to take a rest?" Sansheng Xingyu asked.

Before the clan chief could reply, Chu Feng interjected, "We can't rest. We need to complete this in a single shot."

"How do you know that?" the clan chief asked in surprise.

"Observation," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"Can you really discern that much?" The clan chief found it hard to believe.

Much of what their Three Saints Monstrous Clan knew was built on their predecessors' experience, but Chu Feng was able to discern so much without any prior experience. This was baffling to the clan chief.

The group continued marching ahead. The journey did get tougher, but they clenched their teeth and held on. Eventually, they arrived at the peak of the sacred mountain.

Three statues of over ten thousand meters tall stood at the sacred mountain's peak. The two statues by the sides looked to be from Sansheng Qiutian's and Elder Sheng's clans, whereas the center one looked like a human.

The center one had human hair and wore human clothes and human shoes. The only feature he had that indicated that he was a monstrous beast was his third eye.

Beneath the three statues were two spirit formation gates. The one on the left was closed, whereas the one on the right was open.

The height of the spirit formation gate had been increasing as they journeyed up the sacred mountain. The taller the spirit formation gate, the more difficult the formation was.

Even so, the tallest spirit formation gate they had seen before this was less than a hundred meters tall. Yet, these two spirit formation gates were over a thousand meters in height. It was a warning to challengers that these two formations' difficulty was unmatched by those before.

A stone monument stood in front of the two spirit formation gates. There were only three words inscribed on the stone monument—Proceed with caution.

“Are these the ancestors of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan who received the title of Monstrous Sage?” Zi Ling asked out of curiosity.

“Indeed,” the clan chief replied before turning to Sansheng Qiutian.

Sansheng Qiutian had exerted himself so much that he was now sprawled on the ground, too weak to even stand on his feet. Fortunately, his condition was improving. The pressure that had weighed on them while they were journeying up the sacred mountain had vanished as soon as they reached the mountain peak.

“My son, hurry up and thank Chu Feng. You wouldn't have gotten here if not for him.”

The clan chief didn't blame his son for faring the worst in the group; instead, he looked pained to see his son in such a poor condition.

“Hehe! Chu Feng, pass your hundred high-tier pills to me. I'll let you pick whatever you want from me in exchange.” Sansheng Qiutian was so feeble that his voice was barely audible, but he had a wide grin on his face.

It was not his first time scaling the sacred mountain, but it was his first time reaching the peak. It was thanks to Chu Feng that he was able to get this far.

“All right.” Chu Feng nodded with a smile.

He had no use for the high-tier pills anyway, so he wanted to trade it for other treasures.

He initially looked at the three statues, but he soon turned his gaze behind the statues.

“Elder, is that silhouette over there the Sacred Temple?”

The clan chief was stunned. “You can see our Sacred Temple?”

Chapter 5894: Righting My Father’s Name

Chapter 5894: Righting My Father’s Name

“You can’t see it?”

Chu Feng looked at Zi Ling and the others as he asked, but they shook their heads.

Surprised, he looked behind the three statues again. There was definitely a temple’s silhouette there, as faint as it was.

“Elder, can you see it?” Chu Feng asked the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief.

“I...” The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief looked awkward. “I can’t see it either. But it’s not just me. Your father couldn’t see it back then too, though he said that he saw it the last time he was here. It’s your first time here, but you’re already seeing it. It looks like you’re even more talented than your father.”

“Why can’t you see it then, father?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“Keep quiet and rest,” the clan chief said.

“Lord Clan Chief, what does it mean to be able to see the Sacred Temple’s silhouette in advance?” Sansheng Xingyu asked.

“It could mean that one is talented or that one has received the acknowledgment of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. I’m not too sure either,” the clan chief replied.

“Elder, can I enter this Sacred Temple?” Chu Feng asked.

Chu Feng deduced from Sansheng Xingyu’s words that the others would have a chance to see the Sacred Temple’s silhouette later on too.

“Each time a formation is breached, our Three Saints Monstrous Clan receives some energy from the Sacred Temple. This energy can’t be used for our personal cultivation, but it can be used to protect our Three Saints Monstrous Clan.

“If sufficient energy is gathered, the Sacred Temple will reveal itself. If the energy surpasses a certain threshold, the Sacred Temple’s gates will enter, and one will have a chance to enter the Sacred Temple,” the clan chief said.

“Elder, have you entered the Sacred Temple before?” Chu Feng asked.

“Both your father and I have entered the Sacred Temple before,” the clan chief replied. “I’m sure the Sacred Temple will open if you can clear this trial.”

“Elder, I heard from Elder Sheng that the Three Saints Monstrous Clan lost its sacred treasures after my father failed his last trial. What will happen if I fail too?” Chu Feng asked.

“I don’t know, but the consequences will be dire. We’ll take responsibility for our losses—we won’t shove the blame to you—but you might lose your life as a result. Chu Feng, it’s up to you whether you want to enter or not. Know that there’s no room for regret once you enter the spirit formation gate,” the clan chief grimly said.

Chu Feng looked at Zi Ling.

“I’ll enter too if you choose to enter. Don’t bother dissuading me,” Zi Ling said with a faint but determined smile.

Chu Feng hesitated, but he still said, “Zi Ling, I’ll be less worried if you wait for me outside.”

“You’re challenging the trial in hopes that you might find something that could aid my recovery. You’re putting your life at stake for me. What reason do I have not to accompany you?” Zi Ling asked.

Hearing that, Chu Feng didn’t bother dissuading Zi Ling anymore. He turned to the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief and said, “Elder, I’ll enter.”

“Good. However...” The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief revealed an awkward smile. “You can’t enter this spirit formation gate just because you want to.”

“What do you mean?” Chu Feng asked.

“Go closer. You’ll understand. Make sure to move slowly,” the clan chief said.

Chu Feng began making his way toward the second spirit formation gate but before he could get close, his eyes suddenly fell on the first spirit formation gate. "Was that the spirit formation gate that my father challenged back then?"

"That's right." The clan chief nodded.

"The spirit formation gate is closed. Does that mean that it has been cleared?" Chu Feng asked.

"This formation is special. It can't be gauged by normal standards. It doesn't make sense for us to lose our sacred treasures if it was cleared," the clan chief said.

Chu Feng didn't probe deeper. There was something peculiar about this sacred mountain. There were many mysteries shrouding it. Either the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief was withholding information from him, or that he himself didn't know the details either.

He continued making his way toward the second spirit formation gate, and just as he was about to reach it, a barrier suddenly manifested and blocked his path. This was likely the reason they couldn't enter and leave the spirit formation gate as they pleased.

Chu Feng observed the runes on the spirit formation gate. The solution looked simple at a glance, but it was deceptively difficult. The person who constructed this formation was likely an extremely powerful world spiritist.

Chu Feng was relieved that he had obtained Qin Jiu's legacy, which enhanced his control over spirit power and his observation ability. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to pass through this barrier.

After observing for a moment, Chu Feng began constructing a formation to breach the barrier. With a wave of his sleeves, he instantaneously constructed a deciphering formation.

"So fast?" Even Sansheng Xingyu was astounded.

Sansheng Qiutian's mouth was agape too.

Only those from the Three Saints Monstrous Clan understood the significance of entering this spirit formation gate.

However, Chu Feng dispelled the formation shortly after and continued observing the runes. This time around, he spent twenty whole hours studying them.

"Lord Father, could Chu Feng be stuck too?" Sansheng Qiutian had already recovered by now, and he was worried after seeing how long Chu Feng was stuck on this.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief didn't say a word. Instead, he continued looking at Chu Feng.

All of a sudden, Chu Feng staggered. He was struggling to even keep his balance!

"Big brother Chu Feng!" Zi Ling rushed forward to support Chu Feng.

Sansheng Qiutian rushed forward too.

It was only then they realized that Chu Feng was in a frail condition due to overexerting himself from studying the runes.

"Brother Chu Feng, you don't have to feel pressured. Our Three Saints Monstrous Clan invited the most powerful monstrous beast world spiritist in the Ancient Era to construct this formation. Not a single one of our clansmen has ever entered this formation. It's not a big deal if you are unable to breach it too. Don't injure yourself over this," Sansheng Qiutian said.

Chu Feng smiled at Sansheng Qiutian and said, "Thank you."

Following that, he waved his sleeves and constructed yet another deciphering formation.

It was the same deciphering formation as the one he had constructed at the very start.

"Is he trying his luck?" Sansheng Xingyu murmured.

She thought that Chu Feng was constructing the same formation to try his luck after failing to decipher anything else in the twenty hours.

But the moment Chu Feng activated the formation, the barrier shrouding the spirit formation gate dissipated.

"You breached it?" The crowd was astonished.

This formation that was constructed after twenty hours of observation was identical to the one Chu Feng had constructed at the very start, but why was this one able to breach the barrier so easily?

While the crowd was bewildered by the situation, Chu Feng turned to the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief and said, "Elder, whether you believe it or not, I have confirmed that my father did successfully breach the formation back then. There could be another reason behind the disappearance of the sacred treasures. I shall right my father's name."

With that, Chu Feng stepped into the spirit formation gate.

Chapter 5895: Special Legacy

Chapter 5895: Special Legacy

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief and the others stepped into the spirit formation gate and were brought into a mysterious space. This space was completely white in color, such that they couldn't even differentiate whether they were stepping on the ground or floating in mid-air.

The only color in the realm was the spirit formation gate where they came from.

Chu Feng and the others advanced into the realm while observing their surroundings.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief stepped forward and asked, "Chu Feng, why did you say those words earlier?"

"Elder Clan Chief, there was information on the spirit formation gate's barrier. I made my deductions based on that. This realm isn't the original home of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. Rather, it's a training ground that they prepared for their descendants. That's why the sacred mountain has a system of rewards and punishments."

In truth, Chu Feng had already grasped the way to breach the formation from the start, but he noticed additional information on it, which was why he spent another twenty hours observing it.

"What else did you decipher?" the clan chief asked.

Clearly, he knew the origin of this place too. In contrast, Sansheng Qiutian and Sansheng Xingyu looked confused.

"The strongest formation energy lies in the sacred temple. The ancestors of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan left a special legacy for their descendants there."

"Legacy? What kind of legacy?" Sansheng Qiutian's eyes lit up.

"I don't know the details either," Chu Feng replied.

Sansheng Qiutian turned to his father.

"I only know that we'll obtain unimaginable power if we breach the final formation. It might allow our clan to undergo metamorphosis, but I don't know whether it's a legacy or not," the clan chief said. He turned to Chu Feng and asked, "Did you decipher anything else?"

“As long as the final two formations are breached, the special legacy in the sacred temple will be bestowed to the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. The formation my father entered has closed, so I can’t enter it anymore. However, if he failed, the Three Saints Monstrous Clan won’t receive the legacy even if I cleared the second formation,” Chu Feng said.

Zi Ling’s eyes lit up upon hearing those words. “That means that if the Three Saints Monstrous Clan receives the special legacy after big brother Chu Feng clears the formation, it will prove that my master breached the first formation back then, and the loss of the sacred treasures had nothing to do with him?”

“Not necessarily, but it’d at least prove that my father did successfully breach the first formation,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

“That’s great!” Sansheng Qiutian was overjoyed.

Chu Feng felt warmth surging into his heart, as this proved that Sansheng Qiutian wanted to help Chu Xuanyuan right his name too.

“Thus far, we have believed that the disappearance of the sacred treasures is related to Chu Xuanyuan’s failure to breach the formation. However, if you can prove that Chu Xuanyuan had successfully breached the formation back then, there will be reasonable doubt to believe that our sacred treasures disappeared for another reason.

“I, the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief, promise to right your father’s name if that’s the case. However, how can you prove that what you have said is true?” the clan chief asked.

“This is the final formation. As long as I breach it, what I have deciphered from the barrier will become plain for everyone to read. The truth will be apparent,” Chu Feng replied.

“Good. I’ll look forward to it. Where should we head now?” the clan chief asked.

“Lord Father, why do you keep looking to Chu Feng for answers?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“Young friend Chu Feng is a world spiritist,” the clan chief replied.

“You entered the sacred temple many times with Elder Chu Xuanyuan and breached many formations together. You should be the most experienced one of us all. Yet, it feels like you’re just as ignorant as me,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“Cough cough! My son, I have experience with the other formations, but it’s my first time dealing with this one,” the clan chief explained.

“That’s true, father, but... this is Chu Feng’s first time entering the sacred mountain. Don’t you think it’s a bit embarrassing if we aren’t able to do anything to help even though this is our turf?” Sansheng Qiutian looked at his father with a frown.

“Well... Hahaha...” Black streaks appeared on the clan chief’s face.

Even Chu Feng could sense the sheer rage building inside the clan chief, though this made him think that the clan chief was a good father. Most people in his place would have hurled a slap at Sansheng Qiutian by now.

Powerful cultivators tended to be proud, given the influence they would wield and the respect they received from others, which led them to care about their reputation. Yet, the clan chief remained relatively patient with Sansheng Qiutian despite the latter’s frequent rude remarks.

This showed that he truly doted on his son.

“It’s only normal for cultivators to struggle with deciphering formations. Cultivators and world spiritists have their strengths, after all. However, there’s no need to worry. I am confident in my skills as a world spiritist. As long as you trust me, I’ll lead you to the destination.” Chu Feng stood up for the clan chief.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief unhesitatingly grasped at the straw of salvation. “Of course we do.”

Chu Feng picked a direction and began marching forward. It didn’t take long for the spirit formation gate they had entered the realm by to disappear from their sight.

Chu Feng feared that this space might have some kind of energy to confuse him, so he left marks with his spirit power along the way.

An hour later, another color finally appeared in the distance—a desert was right ahead of them. While the desert was barren too, the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief was overjoyed to be freed from the monotonous white surroundings.

“We’re finally out.” The clan chief heaved a sigh of relief after seeing a ray of hope.

Chu Feng quickly led them toward the desert.

The group couldn’t help but turn to look at the monotonous white world behind them, and it somehow felt rather peculiar. On one side was a seeming illusory realm devoid of anything, whereas the other side was a lifelike desert.

They knew that these were all manifested from formations, but it was still hard to discern truth from falsehood. It felt like they had wandered from the world of dreams into reality.

Boom!

All of a sudden, thunderous rumbles boomed. Dark lightning clouds instantaneously enveloped the clear sky above them.

Before Chu Feng and the others could react, tremendous pressure suddenly enveloped all of them.

While Chu Feng hesitated whether he should resort to the Divine Deer's power, an equally terrifying oppressive might suddenly gushed toward the sky. It was coming from the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief.

He formed a barrier with his oppressive might to protect Chu Feng and the others.

"How is it? You still have to rely on me in the end, huh? "

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief was delighted to get a chance to prove himself. He immediately looked at Sansheng Qiutian and smirked. It was such a childish response that he looked nothing like a chief of a powerful clan.

Chapter 5896: Right to Sainthood

Chapter 5896: Right to Sainthood

Chu Feng noticed that the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief's expression was strained despite his cool words.

The clan chief was so powerful that Chu Feng was unable to estimate the latter's cultivation level; all he could feel was the immense destructive energy exploding from the latter's body. However, the pressure from the sky was even stronger.

It was a clash between two invisible forces, but their clash produced blinding sparks and devastating shockwaves that obliterated everything in the surroundings. The desert melted under the sheer heat from the clash.

However, it didn't look like the clan chief could last much longer against the pressure.

Chu Feng was perplexed. It didn't make sense for them to encounter such terrifying pressure. He felt that there was more to this matter than what he saw.

"Elder Clan Chief, let's retreat first," Chu Feng said.

"All right." The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief tanked the pressure while the group returned to the white space.

As soon as they stepped into the white space, the dark lightning clouds above the desert dissipated, and the terrifying pressure vanished. The obliterated desert also reverted to its previous pristine condition, as if someone had rewound time.

“Chu Feng, that pressure is not to be underestimated. Is there a way to circumvent it?” the clan chief asked.

“I’ll have to test things out. Elder, you stay here and wait for me first,” Chu Feng said before venturing into the desert alone.

“Wait a moment,” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief suddenly spoke up before glancing at Sansheng Xingyu.

“I’ll go with you.” Sansheng Xingyu caught the drift and walked over to Chu Feng’s side.

Chu Feng acknowledged her with a smile. The two of them stepped into the desert together.

This time, the dark lightning clouds didn’t appear, but Chu Feng suspected that he might have to venture deeper into the desert to trigger it.

Thus, they journeyed deeper into the desert, and just as he had suspected, the dark lightning clouds soon appeared together with the pressure.

Without any hesitation, Zi Ling flitted over to his side.

“Zi Ling, you...”

“We came here together. We should brave the danger together,” Zi Ling said.

“You’re so stubborn. Since that’s the case, you’ll have to endure the pressure yourself,” Chu Feng said.

“All right.” Zi Ling nodded.

The pressure enveloped them slower than before, but it was nowhere as terrifying as before. They were able to cope with it, though there were pained looks on their faces. Chu Feng was the least affected one, whereas Zi Ling and Sansheng Xingyu frowned.

“What’s going on? Why is the oppressive might so much weaker this time around? Father, are you the cause of that terrifying oppressive might earlier?” Sansheng Qiutian asked. He might be candid, but that didn’t mean that he was a dense person.

“Does the pressure vary depending on the person?” The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief narrowed his eyes, but he didn’t say a word. He waited for Chu Feng and the

others to return before asking, "Chu Feng, was the pressure stronger earlier because of me?"

He had his guess, but he still wanted to seek Chu Feng's confirmation. At some point, Chu Feng had become the most trustworthy person in their group.

"That should be the case," Chu Feng replied.

"It looks like this place doesn't welcome me," the clan chief replied with a bitter smile.

Chu Feng wanted to ask the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief if he could endure the pressure and continue traveling with them, but the latter's bitter smile answered his question.

"Chu Feng, I'll entrust them to you," the clan chief said.

"As long as I'm alive, I'll make sure to bring them out safe and sound," Chu Feng declared.

He could say so confidently because he had found many clues along the way. The sacred mountain was constructed for the Three Saints Monstrous Clan, so there had to be a Three Saints Monstrous Clansman around to successfully breach the formation.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to breach the formation no matter how formidable he was.

Chu Feng, Zi Ling, Sansheng Qiutian, and Sansheng Xingyu entered the desert again. The dark lightning clouds soon appeared, and powerful pressure descended from the sky.

Chu Feng, Zi Ling, and Sansheng Xingyu had faced the pressure earlier, so they could at least maintain a mostly straight face.

In contrast, Sansheng Qiutian was in so much pain that he immediately fell to his knees and cursed, "Aiyō! The hell!"

The pressure was different for each individual. Chu Feng could help Sansheng Qiutian tank his pressure, but the pressure would then grow stronger till none of them could advance anymore.

"Ey!" The clan chief covered his face in embarrassment, but he couldn't do anything other than wait in the white space.

He watched as Chu Feng pulled his son up and supported him as he staggered forward. They slowly advanced further and further, till they vanished amid the desert.

“Chu Xuanyuan, how are you so lucky to find such a talented wife and give birth to such a formidable son? I’m really envious of you,” the clan chief said with a sigh.

The lightning wasn’t the only obstacle standing in their way; there was also a huge sandstorm that hindered their vision too.

Fortunately, Sansheng Qiutian was in a better condition after consuming a pill from Chu Feng. He was at least able to walk by himself now.

“Brother Chu Feng, your pill sure is useful!” Sansheng Qiutian grinned at Chu Feng.

“That’s good to hear. Tell me if you’re feeling unwell. Don’t push yourself,” Chu Feng replied.

“Eyyyy~” Sansheng Qiutian sighed upon hearing those words. “Brother Chu Feng, Miss Zi Ling, will you look down on me for being so weak despite being the clan chief’s son?”

“How can someone of your cultivation be considered weak?” Chu Feng asked.

“I am weak compared to you. I only reached my cultivation level thanks to the resources from my father. It looks like our ancestor’s compass is off.” Sansheng Qiutian sighed in lamentation.

“Our ancestor’s compass can’t be wrong. Sansheng Qiutian, you just aren’t working hard enough,” Sansheng Xingyu suddenly angrily spoke up.

She was angry at Sansheng Qiutian for refusing to work hard despite enjoying the best cultivation resources.

“Xingyu, am I really not working hard enough? We have cultivated together from a young age, but when have I ever lazed off before? I...” Sansheng Qiutian spoke in agitation. He seemed to have a lot to say, but he stopped halfway through and shook his head. “Maybe I am not working hard enough.”

“What’s the ancestor’s compass?” Chu Feng asked.

Sansheng Xingyu was the one who answered the question. “It’s a special detection tool left behind by our ancestors. It determines whether one has the potential to become a saint or not. Only two of our clansmen have ever managed to evoke a response from it. One of them is our current Lord Clan Chief, and the other one...”

Sansheng Xingyu looked at Sansheng Qiutian.

Chapter 5897: Burden

Chapter 5897: Burden

Sansheng Qiutian was indicated to have the potential to become a Monstrous Saint, but he wasn't the most talented prodigy in the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. His cultivation also didn't reach the level others expected of him.

Chu Feng wasn't in a good position to judge this matter.

It could be a problem with the treasure or other factors, but regardless, it was not a problem that Chu Feng could solve at the moment.

"Maybe your time hasn't come yet. I used to be weak too, but my bloodline suddenly awakened one day, and I realized that I wasn't any weaker than those around me," Chu Feng said.

The only thing he could do was to encourage Sansheng Qiutian.

It was important for a cultivator to have faith in himself. It would be hard for them to achieve great things if they couldn't even trust their own talent.

"How old were you then?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"Ten years old," Chu Feng replied.

"Ah... Don't you think it's coming a bit too late for me?"

"Good things are worth waiting for."

"I'll use those words then." Sansheng Qiutian smiled from the bottom of his heart.

He knew that Chu Feng was just consoling him, but his mood still improved. He bought into such stuff.

The group continued to advance amid chatter.

All of a sudden, the dark clouds and the sandstorm scattered. A bottomless pit appeared in front of them. The three of them had to rise into the air before to see just how huge the pit was. It was almost the size of a continent, but there was a building in the center of the pit.

It was an ancient tower.

The ancient tower only had three levels, but it was over ten thousand meters tall. Astonishingly, the tower's entrance was located at its top.

Zi Ling, Sansheng Xingyu, and Sansheng Qiutian studied the ancient tower before turning to Chu Feng. They couldn't find anything amiss with the ancient tower, but they wanted to check Chu Feng's opinion first.

"Let's enter right away."

Chu Feng rushed toward the ancient tower's entrance, and Zi Ling and the others quickly followed him.

As soon as they stepped into the ancient tower, terrifying pressure enveloped the four of them, binding them in place. This pressure was different from the one they had encountered from the dark lightning clouds outside. It seeped into their soul and filled them with unease and fear.

"Calm down and don't struggle. This level is similar to a talent assessment. It's determining whether we are qualified to venture further. If we can't clear this trial, we'll be teleported out of the tower, and we won't be able to enter again," Chu Feng said.

Sansheng Qiutian was struggling with gritted teeth when he heard Chu Feng's words, so he shut his eyes and allowed the pressure to do whatever it wanted. That put him in greater pain, but fortunately, the pressure only lasted a moment before dissipating, returning his freedom to him.

When he opened his eyes, he realized that Chu Feng and the others had also overcome the pressure and were currently looking at him.

"Was I the slowest?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"Don't worry, we weren't much faster either. We'll be heading to the second floor next. You need to mentally prepare yourself, for we'll be facing an illusory formation. Everything in there is fake, so don't hesitate to kill whoever you see. Don't show any mercy," Chu Feng reminded them.

"How do you know that?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"It's written here." Chu Feng gestured to a wooden tablet next to the descending staircase.

The wooden tablet did indicate that they would be facing an illusory formation on the second floor, but there were no further details aside from that. Sansheng Qiutian was perplexed as to how Chu Feng managed to gather so much information. "How do you know the details of the next test?"

"I'm guessing based on the layout of this place, but I'm confident of my deduction. Of course, if I do get it wrong, please pretend as if I didn't say anything," Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

“I trust you,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“Prepare yourself. Let’s enter once you’re ready,” Chu Feng said.

“I’m ready,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

Zi Ling and Sansheng Xingyu nodded.

“Remember, it’s fine if you fail. Don’t feel too pressured,” Chu Feng said before leading the way down the stairs.

Zi Ling, Sansheng Qiutian, and Sansheng Xingyu followed him.

As soon as they stepped into the second floor, Sansheng Qiutian found himself surrounded by Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen. Somehow, he forgot everything about what Chu Feng had said or even what he was doing earlier. He felt like this was the world he belonged in.

Due to that, he was baffled when a clansman walked over and plunged a dagger into his abdomen. He had no idea why the other party had hurt him.

His surroundings distorted, and he found himself enveloped by a surge of teleportation energy. He returned to the ancient tower’s top floor before falling weakly on his bum.

“Damn.” Sansheng Qiutian punched the ground.

It was only now, when he regained his memory, that he realized that everything that had happened earlier was an illusion.

Weng!

Another surge of teleportation energy emerged. It was Sansheng Xingyu. She also collapsed onto the ground with a look of realization.

“Xingyu, you failed too?” Sansheng Qiutian was consoled to see that.

Before Sansheng Xingyu could say a word, two more surges of teleportation energy appeared. Emerging from the teleportation energy were Chu Feng and Zi Ling, but unlike them, the two of them remained on their feet.

“The two of you failed as well?!” Sansheng Qiutian shot to his feet.

He was consoled by Sansheng Xingyu’s failure, but it didn’t bode well if Chu Feng failed too. Their goal was to breach the formation after all, and Chu Feng was their greatest backing here.

“What the...”

Sansheng Qiutian tried to stand up, only to feel a sharp pain in his abdomen. He lowered his head and saw that his abdomen was covered in blood. That was where he was stabbed in the illusory formation.

Uwa!

Sansheng Xingyu spat blood too. She had been struck by a palm on the back.

“What’s going on? What happened earlier was an illusory formation, right? Why were we still injured? Is that not just an illusion?” Sansheng Qiutian was confused.

“What you see in the formation is fake, but the injuries you sustain are real. Your injuries will worsen if you fail the trial again,” Chu Feng said as he passed two pills to Sansheng Qiutian and Sansheng Xingyu.

“Thank you.” Sansheng Xingyu took the pill, and her injuries swiftly healed.

Sansheng Qiutian also felt the pain in his abdomen suicide. He took a close look at Chu Feng and Zi Ling and asked, “Why are the two of you fine?”

“We cleared the trial, but the four of us are a team. Your failure spells our failure too,” Chu Feng said.

“You got teleported back because we failed?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“That’s right.” Chu Feng nodded.

“It’s too tough. We’ll forget our memories when we enter. It’s almost like a dream. I even forgot that we were here to breach the formation. I thought that I truly lived in that illusory formation,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“But they cleared it,” Sansheng Xingyu said,

“Oh yeah! How were the two of you unfazed?” Sansheng Qiutian asked out of curiosity.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling exchanged looks, and they immediately grasped what was going on. They actually didn’t do anything special; they knew it was an illusory formation the moment they stepped in.

“It could be that we’re better at discerning reality from illusion because we have been to more remnants,” Zi Ling said.

“But we have been through such training too,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“Toughen up your mind. We’ll try again. Let me know when you’re ready,” Chu Feng said.

Sansheng Xingyu closed her eyes. Sansheng Qiutian followed suit. Moments later, the two of them opened their eyes at the same time.

“We’re ready.”

“Let’s go,” Chu Feng said as he descended down the steps.

Not long later, the four of them were teleported back to the top floor.

This time, when Chu Feng and Zi Ling returned, each of them quickly rushed over to Sansheng Qiutian and Sansheng Xingyu to check their conditions. Not only did the latter two fail, but their injuries were even more severe that their lives were in danger.

“What the heck is going on? I really couldn’t tell that it’s an illusory formation at all!” Sansheng Qiutian furiously slapped his own face.

Sansheng Xingyu didn’t say a word, but her pale face reflected her disappointment and self-reproach.

As prodigies, they couldn’t accept that they were burdening others here.

Chapter 5898: Massacre Everyone

Chapter 5898: Massacre Everyone

“Actually, I have a suggestion. I don’t know if it’ll work, but it’s worth a try,” Chu Feng said.

“What is it?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“I’ll construct a formation to bind the four of us together. It might lead us into the same illusory formation instead of fighting by ourselves,” Chu Feng said.

“Chu Feng, I still want to try it myself,” Sansheng Xingyu said.

“Me too,” Sansheng Qiutian agreed.

“You sustained severe injuries this time. It’s a warning. If you fail again, you might either lose your life or be eliminated altogether,” Chu Feng said.

Both Sansheng Xingyu and Sansheng Qiutian were stunned. Neither outcome was acceptable to them.

“We’ll fail too if you fail,” Chu Feng added.

“What should we do then?” Sansheng Qiutian panicked.

He didn’t want to fail, let alone drag down Chu Feng and Zi Ling.

“Let’s try my method. If it fails, you can still try to clear the trial on your own,” Chu Feng said.

“All right, we’ll listen to your arrangement,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

Sansheng Xingyu nodded in agreement.

Chu Feng quickly treated their injuries before constructing a formation with a wave of his hand. The formation enveloped all four of them.

Chu Feng didn’t tell them the truth. Using this formation wasn’t a solution from him but a tip he had deciphered from observing the surroundings. As a matter of fact, the formation he had just constructed to bind them together had come from this place.

He didn’t tell them the truth as this formation would be much more difficult compared to them entering by themselves, and he was worried that Sansheng Xingyu and Sansheng Qiutian might refuse to go along with it.

His plan was to clear the illusory formation all by himself after binding the four of them together.

A person simultaneously taking on four people’s worth of trials was extremely dangerous, but Chu Feng was confident of pulling it off.

“Is that all?” Sansheng Qiutian was surprised when he saw how fast Chu Feng constructed his formation.

“Yes, that’s all. I’m just giving it a try; whether it’ll work or not is another matter. Anyway, we have nothing to lose,” Chu Feng said.

“That’s true.” Sansheng Qiutian smiled.

“Let’s go,” Chu Feng said.

He descended the stairs once more, but this time, he didn’t need the other three to make any mental preparations. Due to the formation, the other three would automatically be dragged into the illusory formation if he made a move.

Their surroundings changed as soon as he stepped onto the second floor.

Sansheng Qiutian and the others found themselves on a battlefield. Both the sky and the earth were dark red due to the fresh blood splattered all around. An overwhelming stench of blood assaulted their noses.

Sansheng Qiutian felt dizzy and nauseated. Sansheng Xingyu was forced to cover her nose.

The two of them had participated in all kinds of trials, and such battlefields were commonplace. However, they knew that those were fakes, and they were mentally prepared for it. In contrast, the sight before them right now looked incredibly real.

“Where is this?” Sansheng Qiutian shouted in agitation.

Chu Feng realized that Sansheng Qiutian didn’t know they were in an illusory formation, so he formed a hand seal and enveloped Sansheng Qiutian and Sansheng Xingyu in his spirit power.

Soon, the two of them regained their rationality and remembered that they had come here with Chu Feng to breach a formation. Everything around them was fake.

“Chu Feng, did we succeed?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“That’s right.” Chu Feng nodded.

“What do we do next?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“Kill everyone who appears,” Chu Feng replied.

“All right, I can finally make a move now. I’ll let this disgusting illusory formation know how powerful I am!” Sansheng Qiutian tried to roll up his sleeves and get ready for a huge fight, only to be shocked. “Chu Feng, why can’t I move?”

He wanted to make his way toward Chu Feng, but he realized he was unable to move at all.

“Big brother Chu Feng, I can’t move as well. What’s going on?” Zi Ling stared at Chu Feng in shock.

“Don’t worry. Leave it all to me,” Chu Feng replied.

“Something is off. Are you hiding something from us?” Zi Ling asked with a frown.

“Yes. I didn’t want you to feel burdened, and I was worried you wouldn’t agree too.” Chu Feng proceeded to tell them the truth.

“You’re going to deal with the illusory formation all on your own?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“That’s right, but you don’t have to worry. I can do it myself,” Chu Feng replied.

“I don’t mind, but... Are you sure you’re fine on your own?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“Yes, I’m fine on my own,” Chu Feng promised.

Boom!

The earth shook, and countless silhouettes appeared in the distance. There were both humans and monstrous beasts, but most of them were Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen.

The humans and monstrous beasts were all familiar faces to Chu Feng and Zi Ling. Similarly, the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen were familiar faces to Sansheng Qiutian and Sansheng Xingyu.

“Why does this illusory formation look so lifelike?” Sansheng Qiutian asked with a pale face.

He knew that this was all fake, but it was so lifelike that it put him in a dilemma. He felt like there were two voices in his mind, one telling him that this was all fake, and the other telling him there was a chance that this might just be real.

These two voices confused him, making it hard for him to muster his determination, let alone kill these people. It was difficult for him just to see these people getting killed.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had already charged straight into the army. He activated his formations, and countless formation swords manifested out of thin air and rained down on the enemies.

Fresh blood splattered all over the ground. Chu Feng had begun his massacre.

Sansheng Qiutian trembled.

It was one thing to see the foreigners getting killed, but it was another thing to see his fellow Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen being slaughtered, especially the ones on close terms with him!

Despite knowing it was fake, he still struggled to come to terms with it. He was glad that Chu Feng was the one making a move, for he wouldn’t have been able to do it himself.

“Are you all right?” Zi Ling asked, having noticed Sansheng Qiutian’s unusual condition. “You can choose not to watch. Chu Feng can deal with it on his own accord.”

"I'm not afraid of embarrassment." Sansheng Qiutian realized that Zi Ling had seen through his cowardice.

"Have you never experienced slaughter?" Zi Ling asked.

"Not yet," Sansheng Qiutian replied.

"You'll eventually get used to it. Don't worry about it."

"Was that the case for you?"

"Indeed, but I think big brother Chu Feng adapted right away."

"... " Sansheng Qiutian was speechless. *Is there such a huge gap between us?*

"Are there people whom Brother Chu Feng knows in there?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"There are, but it's not a problem. They are all fake," Zi Ling replied.

Sansheng Qiutian's eyes turned grim. Sansheng Xingyu looked conflicted.

The two of them knew that they couldn't do it if they were in Chu Feng's place. Despite knowing this was all fake, those were still lifelike copies of people whom they knew. They couldn't bring themselves to kill someone who looked like their close friends and kin.

In contrast, Chu Feng was perfectly fine with it. He unhesitatingly massacred everyone in his path. It was one thing if he only targeted the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen, since those people were strangers to him.

However, those humans were his friends.

Many of them were even calling out his name, using intimate addresses like 'big brother', 'little brother', 'Feng'er', and so on. They were trying to stoke his emotions so that Chu Feng wouldn't kill them, thus foiling his attempt to breach the formation.

However, it was futile. Anyone who got close to him was killed without mercy.

Sansheng Qiutian thought that Chu Feng resembled an emotionless beast who had no feelings and knew nothing but murder at this moment.

Chapter 5899: Assimilating the Formation

Chapter 5899: Assimilating the Formation

“Speaking of which, you should take a close look to see if there are any ladies you like here. You can get Chu Feng to introduce them to you in the future,” Zi Ling said.

“Ah...” Sansheng Qiutian actually began examining the ladies.

However, Chu Feng had already killed everyone he knew. The only ones left were those from the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. Naturally, there was even less reason for him to spare them, particularly since he knew this was an illusion formation.

Sansheng Qiutian took a glance before averting his eyes.

It didn’t take long for the surroundings to fall silent. Chu Feng had killed everyone.

There was only one person left standing, and that was Chu Feng. The others collapsed in puddles of blood.

Sansheng Qiutian was intimidated by how merciless Chu Feng was, but when Chu Feng turned around and smiled at them, he felt surprisingly reassured.

Chu Feng was covered in blood, making him look terrifying even though it wasn’t his blood.

Just then, the earth shook.

All of the people whom Chu Feng had just killed rose from the ground and charged at Chu Feng. The deceased people had turned into soul bodies and were baring their fangs toward him as vengeful spirits.

“Chu Feng, you cruel thing! Pay with your life!”

Within moments, Chu Feng was enveloped by a huge deluge of blood and tens of thousands of souls.

“This isn’t good. It’s a strong mental attack,” Sansheng Xingyu said worriedly.

This was no longer just an illusion but a real attack. Sansheng Xingyu had encountered mental attacks before, so she could tell that the mental attack targeting Chu Feng was very powerful.

“Don’t worry. Something of this extent won’t faze him,” Zi Ling calmly replied.

In contrast to the worried Sansheng Xingyu and Sansheng Qiutian, Zi Ling was much calmer, not showing the slightest worry on her face. She was confident in Chu Feng’s means.

Uwa!

The vengeful cries suddenly dissipated as miserable cries, and Chu Feng's figure emerged once more.

His breathing had hastened a little, but that was all there was to it.

Then, everything around them dissipated as smoke.

They found Chu Feng standing right next to them, and there was not a droplet of blood on him. This proved what they had been through was an incredibly lifelike illusory formation. Even so, the others found their hearts beating fast and themselves sweating profusely. Even Chu Feng's breathing had hastened a little.

"I handled it well, didn't I? That's why I told you there's no need to worry." Chu Feng dispelled the formation as he walked up to Zi Ling.

"That earlier trial was not much of a challenge to you, but what if it turns out to be more difficult than you deduced? Big brother Chu Feng, I have to criticize you for what you did. We agreed to work and advance together. I know you want to protect me, but you should respect my decision too. Otherwise, what's the point of me cultivating and becoming stronger? I might as well find a hole to hide in and just wait for you to protect me?" Zi Ling pouted in dissatisfaction.

"I was wrong. I'll reflect on it. I promise you this won't happen again." Chu Feng immediately admitted his fault.

"You sure?" Zi Ling eyed Chu Feng.

"Yes, I'm sure. I promise you there won't be a next time."

Chu Feng truly understood his mistake. He thought Zi Ling's words made sense. It was fine for him to want to protect Zi Ling, but he shouldn't impose what he wanted on her.

Zi Ling had worked hard to reach her current cultivation level. She had suffered no less than him for that, and she definitely couldn't be considered to be weak anymore. It would be disrespectful to her and the effort she had put in if he simply shrugged her off and did as he pleased.

"My apologies for getting in the way of your flirting, but have we cleared the trial yet?" Sansheng Qiutian's head suddenly popped over.

"We cleared the illusory formation trial, yes," Chu Feng replied.

"My gosh. You're overpowered! How did you withstand that mental attack?" Sansheng Qiutian exclaimed.

"I just endured it. It's not particularly powerful anyway," Chu Feng replied.

“Then... how did you bring yourself to kill those illusions? Aren't those your family members and friends? Aren't you being a bit too heartless here?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“I know they are fake. What's there to hesitate when dealing with fakes? You should put your sympathy somewhere more deserving,” Chu Feng replied.

“You... This... That... But...” Sansheng Qiutian was stumped.

He realized there was no point harping on this topic; it would only reveal his indecisiveness and weak will. Thus, he changed the topic and asked, “What should we do next?”

“Let me see...” Chu Feng observed the surroundings.

They were on the ancient tower's second floor. It was much larger than the first floor, but that didn't mean there were more clues available for them. There was only a stone monument at the stairway down to the next floor, and inscribed on it were the words—*Proceed with caution.*

“Did you discern anything? What will we face in the next level?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“I can't tell, but the next floor will likely be tough. Our life might be in danger,” Chu Feng said.

“How is it compared to this level?” Sansheng Xingyu asked.

“It's much harder. They aren't on the same level at all,” Chu Feng replied.

Sansheng Xingyu tensed up. They might have reserved some skepticism toward Chu Feng's words before, but after Chu Feng hit the nail on the head for the second floor, they no longer harbored any doubt toward his words. Thus, they couldn't help but be worried.

They couldn't even clear the second floor by themselves. Were they really capable of challenging the third floor?

“We're already here. There's no reason for us not to proceed, right?” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“Of course. If you're ready, let's go,” Chu Feng said.

Sansheng Qiutian eyed Sansheng Xingyu before saying, “Let's go.”

Chu Feng descended the flight of stairs. Zi Ling and the others followed him closely.

They passed through a spirit formation gate and found themselves transported into a vast cavern. This was different from what they had expected.

“Be careful, and don’t move recklessly.”

Before Sansheng Qiutian could scan their surroundings, Chu Feng had already constructed a protective formation around them.

“W-what’s wrong?” Sansheng Qiutian noticed how nervous Chu Feng was, and that prompted him to stick closer to Chu Feng, even more so than Zi Ling.

It seemed like they had been brought into a vast underground world, evident from how they couldn’t see the end of the cavern even with their sharp eyes. They were standing in a small pit that appeared to be a dried-up lake.

Runes could be seen inscribed all around them. In particular, they congregated in greater density in the dried-up lake they were standing in.

Chu Feng nervously assessed their surroundings instead of answering.

He could tell what kind of place this was. They were in an assimilation formation, a particularly powerful one at that. It made him realize the purpose of the ancient tower’s previous two levels.

The previous two levels were a selection, similar to how top chefs were particular about their ingredients. The final goal was to create a delectable dish.

Chu Feng and the others were ingredients selected by the one who constructed this assimilation formation.

Surprisingly, the formation was inactive even though all of the runes were still intact.

So, Chu Feng squatted down to touch the ground. He deduced that they were currently in the assimilation formation’s formation core. Using a metaphor, they were like meat being stewed in a pot.

This lake was likely filled with some kind of special fluid before. From the looks of it, it didn’t look like the lake had naturally dried up, but that the special fluid had been retracted.

“Big brother Chu Feng, is this the assimilation formation?” Zi Ling asked. That was the conclusion she came to after studying the surroundings, but she couldn’t be certain of it.

“Assimilation formation?” Sansheng Qiutian and Sansheng Xingyu were taken aback.

“That’s right.” Chu Feng nodded.

“It is an assimilation formation? What does it assimilate?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“It’s a formation to assimilate us, or to be more exact, the two of you,” Chu Feng replied.

“Assimilate us?” Sansheng Qiutian and Sansheng Xingyu were shocked.

“Why? Didn’t you say earlier that this is a training ground our ancestors prepared for us? We should receive a special legacy once we breach this formation, right? Why did they prepare an assimilation formation here then? Are they seeking to assimilate talented descendants of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan? What’s going on?” Sansheng Qiutian was bewildered.

Chu Feng had no answers to his questions either. He couldn’t figure out why the Three Saints Monstrous Clan had gone to a great extent to prepare the sacred mountain, only to assimilate their talented prodigies at the end.

He was also baffled as to why the final step would suddenly fall short. It didn’t seem like a coincidence.

Chapter 5900: The Gaze in the Darkness

Chapter 5900: The Gaze in the Darkness

“Let me take another look.” Chu Feng took a closer look at the assimilation formation.

The assimilation formation was so complicated that Chu Feng could only verify that it was an assimilation formation, as that portion of it was conspicuous. However, there should be other clues regarding it.

Soon, Chu Feng discovered a new part of the formation. “It contained a teleportation formation too.”

“Teleportation formation? What does that mean?” Zi Ling was confused.

“It suggests that the situation might not have been as bad as we have envisioned. This place doesn’t just serve to assimilate all of the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen who arrive here; rather, it picks who to assimilate,” Chu Feng said.

“I see.” Zi Ling breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Sansheng Qiutian didn’t get what was going on. “Brother Chu Feng, I’m dim-witted. Can you be more direct?”

“This formation has been abandoned. If not for that, we might have been presented with the option to confront the assimilation formation. If we fail to hold on, there would be an option to surrender. That could be the reason the teleportation formation was here,” Chu Feng said.

“Enter the assimilation formation? Only someone with water in their head would enter the assimilation formation!” Sansheng Qiutian exclaimed.

“What if this assimilation formation consumes something that can be recovered over time, and this formation will be successfully breached once you meet its requirement?” Chu Feng asked.

“If that’s the case, we can still give it a try,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“I suspect that’s the case. I don’t think your ancestors would go through so much trouble to assimilate their descendants. There’s no need for them to construct such complicated formations for that,” Chu Feng said.

“That’s reassuring,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“What should we do next?” Sansheng Xingyu asked.

“I have an idea in mind, but I need to verify its feasibility first. Give me a moment.” Chu Feng continued observing the runes, and soon, he made up his mind.

His solution was simple—he merely needed to construct a formation.

He constructed a formation based on what he had discerned and activated it. There was a brilliant outburst of light, and the walls began glowing with a mysterious light. Runes reminiscent of butterflies flew out and gathered around Chu Feng and the others.

At the same time, the light converged to form a spirit formation gate.

“Chu Feng, is this... a success?” Sansheng Qiutian looked at the glowing golden runes on them, and he trembled with excitement.

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

They had stumbled into obstacles along the way, but things went smoothly than he had expected. He didn’t expect that the final trial, which should have been the hardest of all, could be resolved through such a method.

All of a sudden, he raised his head and looked at the cavern’s ceiling. He sensed someone looking at them. The sensation vanished as soon as he raised his head, but that made him even more certain that they were being spied on.

“What’s wrong, big brother Chu Feng?” Zi Ling asked.

“It’s nothing.” Chu Feng shook his head. He turned to Sansheng Xingyu and asked, “Is there a teleportation formation on you?”

Zi Ling and Sansheng Qiutian were taken aback. The latter even outright asked, “Ah? What teleportation formation?”

Sansheng Xingyu, however, looked at him in shock and asked, “How did you know?”

“Earlier, I was going to venture into the desert alone, but Elder Clan Chief told you to follow me. I’m guessing it’s because you have a formidable teleportation formation with you. If we stumble into danger, you’ll be able to quickly drag me away with it,” Chu Feng said.

“How did you guess that?” Sansheng Xingyu was baffled.

“You can deduce so much from a single detail?” Sansheng Qiutian was bewildered.

In response, Chu Feng chuckled. “Actually, I sensed formidable spirit power rippling from your body. It might be because of your nervousness hindering your control of the formation, or else I shouldn’t have been able to sense a formation of that caliber.”

“Is that true?” Sansheng Qiutian asked Sansheng Xingyu.

“Yes, Elder Clan Chief feared that we would meet with danger, so he implanted one of our clan’s formation treasures inside me. I can activate it with a thought. I was worried when the dark lightning clouds suddenly gathered when we entered the desert for the first time, so I almost invoked the formation treasure,” Sansheng Xingyu replied.

“Are you in full control of the formation now?” Chu Feng asked.

“I should be.” Sansheng Xingyu nodded.

“Can you take out the formation?”

Sansheng Xingyu hesitated before replying with a nod. “All right.”

“Sansheng Xingyu, Sansheng Qiutian, do you trust me?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course, we trust you. We would have never gotten here and breached this formation if not for you. We have no reason not to trust you,” Sansheng Qiutian said impassionedly, looking as if he was worried that Chu Feng wouldn’t trust him.

“What are you planning to do?” Sansheng Xingyu asked.

“I intend to modify the formation inside your body,” Chu Feng replied.

“Why?” Sansheng Xingyu asked.

“I’ll be honest since the two of you trust me. I didn’t want to miss a single detail while climbing the sacred mountain, so I didn’t spread my psyche too widely. Thanks to that, I sensed someone following us,” Chu Feng said.

“Someone followed us? Who is it?” Sansheng Qiutian anxiously asked.

“I don’t know, but that person was discreet. That person is likely to be very strong,” Chu Feng replied.

“Is it an outsider? No one in the clan should dare to follow us,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

They were powerful figures in the Three Saints Monstrous Clan, so the clansmen wouldn’t have dared to stalk them, not to mention his father was with them.

“But outsiders can’t get in here.” Sansheng Qiutian quickly sensed that something was amiss.

It was no easy feat to get in here.

“It doesn’t matter whether it’s an outsider or a clansman; now is not the time to be pondering about that. I could be thinking too much about it, but I think we should take precautions. Elder Clan Chief is powerful, so the four of us are the weak link here if anyone wants to attempt something. It’ll be safer if I alter the formation,” Chu Feng explained.

Sansheng Xingyu formed a hand seal, and a small bead floated out of her body. In this small bead was an incredibly powerful formation.

“I’ll release the barrier so that you can directly modify it.” Sansheng Xingyu changed her hand seal, and the barrier around the bead dissipated.

Chu Feng infused his spirit power into the bead.

The teleportation formation was powerful, and powerful formations tended to be complicated. Chu Feng dared not to let his guard down, as a mistake could render the teleportation formation ineffective. That would put them in a more dangerous position.

Chu Feng realized that the teleportation formation could only be used once, but it was worth a huge fortune. It would be a huge sin if he ruined it. Thus, he proceeded carefully.

Six hours later, he finally finished modifying the teleportation formation. By then, he was already drenched in sweat.

“All right, let me teach you a hand seal. If you encounter any danger, use this hand seal to activate the formation.” Chu Feng proceeded to teach Sansheng Xingyu a hand seal.

“All right.” Sansheng Xingyu memorized the hand seal before placing the bead back into her.

“Can we leave now?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“We can leave now, but the four of us should stay close together,” Chu Feng said.

“All right.” Sansheng Qiutian and the others nodded.

They stepped into the spirit formation gate together, and to their surprise, they didn't return to the desert or the monotonous white space but back to the sacred mountain's peak.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief was standing at the entrance of their spirit formation gate with a nervous look. He only heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Chu Feng and the others returning safely.

“You're finally out. What happened?” the clan chief asked.

He was enveloped by a surge of teleportation energy six hours ago and was forcefully evicted back to the sacred mountain's peak. He quickly realized that he couldn't enter the second spirit formation gate anymore, and the fact that Chu Feng and the others weren't teleported out of the second spirit formation gate too made him panic.

He was frightened as he knew just how dangerous the last two formations of the sacred mountain were. However, he had no choice but to wait.

Fortunately, after three grueling hours, Chu Feng and the others finally returned.

“Father, did we succeed?” Sansheng Qiutian asked.

“We'll have to wait and see,” the clan chief replied with a smile.

He noticed that Chu Feng and the others were imbued with glowing golden runes, and he recognized these golden runes as he had once obtained them. Thus, he rose to the air and formed a special hand seal.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

The glowing golden runes tore away from Chu Feng and the others' bodies and flocked together like butterflies before flying toward the sacred temple's silhouette that only Chu Feng could see.

As the butterflies fused into the silhouette, the sacred temple became tangible, and it seemed to be coming closer to them. It rose into the air and emanated a blinding light.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief was stunned. "Could Chu Feng be right?"

The higher the sacred temple flew, the brighter its light became. This signified that it was going to bestow an extremely powerful energy, far surpassing that of before.

All of a sudden, an oppressive might descended from the sky.

By the time the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief realized what was going on, a person had already descended amid Chu Feng and the others. It was Elder Sheng.

The oppressive might had come from Elder Sheng too. It was narrowed down to envelope only Chu Feng and the others to hold them still as if incarcerating them.