

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5901: Two Viewpoints

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“Elder Sheng?”

Chu Feng was shocked, let alone those from the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. He had thought of many different possibilities, but he didn't think the stalker would be Elder Sheng.

“Elder Sheng, don't hurt Chu Feng! Even if Chu Xuanyuan did commit a crime, it shouldn't implicate his son, not to mention that matter might not have anything to do with Chu Xuanyuan in the first place!” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief exclaimed anxiously.

Elder Sheng was taken aback. “Clan chief, what are you saying?”

“Elder Sheng, I know you have close ties with my father. You're willing to do anything for him. However, Chu Xuanyuan didn't do it on purpose. You can't disregard the contribution he made to our clan,” the clan chief said.

“You... Clan chief, do you think that I'm bothered about what happened back then?” Elder Sheng asked.

“Is that... not the case?” the clan chief asked.

“I get it now. Your hatred toward Chu Xuanyuan is feigned. You thought that I would blame him for failing to breach the formation and losing the sacred treasures, which resulted in your father becoming bedridden. Even though I told you I don't blame Chu Xuanyuan, you thought that I might go after Chu Xuanyuan in view of my ties with your father.

“To stop me from making a move, you pretended to hate him so as to stay on close terms with me. The truth is that you have been trying to protect Chu Xuanyuan all along. That explains it. How could you suddenly turn against Chu Xuanyuan when the two of you were so close in the past? It turns out it was all an act!” Elder Sheng laughed.

This was the outcome he hoped to see.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief was confused. “Elder Sheng, you aren't trying to pursue what happened back then?”

“I am on close terms with your father, but I’m not an unreasonable person. Even if Chu Xuanyuan was the one who lost our sacred treasures, that was a risk we, as a clan, have chosen to take from the start. Why would I blame him?” Elder Sheng replied.

“If it isn’t because of Chu Xuanyuan... Elder Sheng, what are you doing now?” the clan chief asked.

“Clan chief, there’s one thing I’d like to discuss with you,” Elder Sheng said.

“You can just speak your mind. There’s no need to resort to this,” the clan chief replied.

“It’s not a trifling matter. It’s about whether our clan should leave this place or not,” Elder Sheng replied.

The clan chief finally understood Elder Sheng’s intention. His face turned grim. “Elder Sheng, the Ancient Era’s clans have left their place of dwelling. Only our Three Saints Monstrous Clan remain trapped. We enjoyed prosperity in the Ancient Era, but that was built on our ancestor’s efforts. If we want to revitalize the Three Saints Monstrous Clan, we will have to fight for resources. Otherwise, we’ll be forgotten by the world. Elder Sheng, is that what you hope for?”

Elder Sheng didn’t answer. Instead, he turned to Chu Feng.

“Chu Feng, you told me before we stepped into the spirit formation gate that this is a training ground for our Three Saints Monstrous Clan. Are you certain of it?” the clan chief asked.

“I am certain of it, and the truth will be out very soon,” Chu Feng replied.

Based on what he deciphered thus far, the truth would be revealed once someone accepted the sacred temple’s energy and legacy.

Elder Sheng looked at the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief and said, “Actually, there’s no need for that. We have deduced as much from our records. This isn’t our true legacy land. That’s why we have been trying to figure out what happened after the Ancient Era and why our ancestors brought us here.

“Until we figure out the truth behind what happened back then and figure out how strong the other powers are, we’d be exposing our clansmen to danger if we remove the protective barrier. As much as the protective barrier locks us in, it also keeps outsiders at bay. I don’t think it’s wise to remove it just yet.”

The clan chief thought about those words before replying, “Elder Sheng, I understand your concerns, but we can’t lock ourselves in either. That would be equivalent to conceding defeat before the battle even started. We live in a world where the strong prey on the weak. We can’t expect others to spare us out of kindness. This protective

formation might protect us for now, but it won't protect us till the end of time. You and I know that this protective formation won't help us if a true expert arrives.

"Besides, our Three Saints Monstrous Clan used to be among the top ten monstrous clans in the Ancient Era. Our ancestors wouldn't want to see our Three Saints Monstrous Clan falling into decline either, and I don't think our people want to live like a frog in a well either.

"Many of our ancestors were trapped here for their entire lives after the Ancient Era, never having the privilege to see the outside world. Can you bear to see Qiutian, Xingyu, and the others guarding this world for their entire life too? I know you're trying to protect them here, but you should first ask them if that's what they want first."

Elder Sheng fell silent.

"Elder Sheng, I'm not afraid of danger. I want to go out and take a look," Sansheng Qiutian said with determined eyes filled with desire for the outside world.

"Elder Sheng, I concur with Qiutian." Sansheng Xingyu looked at Elder Sheng with the same eyes as Sansheng Qiutian.

A belief that Elder Sheng had held on to for the longest time shattered, and his mind went blank. He was doing this with the clansmen's safety in mind, but there was no point doing it if that was not what they wanted.

"Ey!" Elder Sheng suddenly sighed.

The oppressive might enveloping Chu Feng and the others dissipated.

"I apologize for my insubordination. Clan chief, please punish me," Elder Sheng said as he dropped to his knees.

However, the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief stepped forward to support him, saying, "Elder Sheng, you watched me grow up. You're an elder to me, not a subordinate. We have our differences, but I know you have our clan's welfare at heart. I'll seek our clansmen's opinion before making a move. I won't destroy the formation if the majority decides to stay here."

Chapter 5902: Familiar Jar

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By then, the sacred temple had fully emerged. The clan chief and Elder Sheng formed hand seals, and the sacred mountain shook.

The fog concealing the mountain dissipated, opening up Chu Feng and the others' vision. They could finally see just how huge the sacred mountain was.

A golden light slowly rose from the entire sacred mountain and converged toward the sacred temple, as if the world was offering the temple its prayers. When all of the golden lights finally fused into the sacred temple, the sacred temple looked even more brilliant than ever.

Words surfaced, confirming Chu Feng's conjecture that this was a training ground for the Three Saints Monstrous Clan, and that someone in the clan would receive the legacy now that the last two formations had been breached.

Both the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief and Elder Sheng breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. These two words confirmed that Chu Xuanyuan did successfully breach the formation back then.

Weng!

Two streaks of golden light burst forth from the sacred temple and fell on the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief and Sansheng Qiutian.

"Is that the legacy?" Elder Sheng and Sansheng Xingyu looked both astonished and delighted.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling simply watched the commotion, but they could feel the great power lurking inside the golden lights. That was bloodline power. Once the bloodline power seeped into their bodies, their Three Saints Monstrous Clan would rise to greater heights.

After the two streaks of golden light fully fused into their bodies, both the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief and Sansheng Qiutian gasped for air. The two of them felt incredulous.

The first thing they did was to exchange looks.

"Father, did we... really obtain the legacy?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"Don't doubt it, my son. Both of us have obtained the legacy," the clan chief replied with a smile.

"But... why me?" Sansheng Qiutian looked at Sansheng Xingyu, feeling deeply apologetic as he knew that she was the most talented prodigy in the Three Saints Monstrous Clan.

However, Sansheng Xingyu didn't look envious in the least. Instead, she revealed a heartened smile and said, "I told you there wouldn't be anything wrong with our ancestors' needle."

Boom!

The world suddenly rumbled. It sounded like a ferocious beast was growling.

The surrounding space shook as a tremendous power swiftly built up in the sacred temple, waiting to be unleashed.

"It's coming. It's the sacred temple's energy. What a huge commotion!" the clan chief excitedly exclaimed.

The energy that was currently building up was the energy the sacred temple would bestow to them if they successfully breached the sacred mountain's formations. The clan chief was planning to use this energy to break the Three Saints Monstrous Clan out of the barrier trapping them here.

Thus, he quickly took out his token as the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief. Only the clan chief could harness and use this energy.

But right after he was prepared to accept the energy, the rumbles suddenly dissipated, and the energy gathering in the sacred temple suddenly receded. The world fell eerily silent.

"What's going on, clan chief?" Elder Sheng asked.

"I'm not sure either." The clan chief was equally confused.

"Big brother Chu Feng, the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief didn't receive the power, right?" Zi Ling sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng.

"For some reason, the bestowment of the energy was abruptly halted," Chu Feng replied.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief took out his token and studied it, but no matter what he tried, he was unable to evoke the energy in the sacred temple. "I... didn't do anything wrong. Why did the bestowment of energy suddenly halt? Where did our energy go?"

He was baffled, anxious, and frustrated.

Receiving the legacy after clearing the sacred mountain's final formation was a delightful surprise, but his goal was to obtain the sacred temple's energy and break free of the barrier trapping them.

“Does the sacred mountain not want the Three Saints Monstrous Clan to leave?” Zi Ling asked Chu Feng via voice transmission.

“That’s possible,” Chu Feng replied.

He looked toward the sacred temple and saw that its gates were open. He held himself back since the clan chief hadn’t entered it yet, but he could still see what was inside.

The sacred temple looked like a tribute hall. At the center of the temple were dozens of jars, looking like an ancestral worship altar.

Chu Feng found those jars inexplicably familiar.

All of a sudden, he noticed that there was an empty slot on the altar—one of the jars had gone missing.

“Could it be...?”

Chu Feng suddenly remembered picking up a jar when he first entered the sacred mountain a long time ago. That jar was identical to the ones placed on the altar.

He had opened the jar, and it released a huge bundle of black gaseous flame that he initially thought was an imprint. However, when he inspected the jar and found it empty, he belatedly realized that the black gaseous flame could have been what was contained inside the jar... but he released it by accident.

“Lord Clan Chief,” Elder Sheng suddenly called the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief with a flustered voice.

The clan chief was still trying to figure out what had gone wrong and whether he could make the energy reappear when he heard Elder Sheng’s voice and turned over.

Elder Sheng gestured to the sacred temple with his eyes, specifically the empty slot on the altar.

“Why is there one missing?” Horrified, the clan chief quickly rose into the air and flitted toward the sacred temple.

“The rest of you stay put first,” Elder Sheng told Sansheng Qiutian and the others.

He even tossed out a treasure that manifested a powerful barrier around them. Following that, he entered the sacred temple.

Chapter 5903: A Familiar Yet Dangerous Aura

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The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief and Elder Sheng carefully searched the area. They had slowly calmed down since, but the worry on their faces only deepened.

"Father, what's wrong?" Sansheng Qiutian asked aloud.

It was only then that Elder Sheng remembered Chu Feng and the others were still around, so he dispelled the treasure sealing off Chu Feng.

Sansheng Qiutian and Sansheng Xingyu quickly flew into the Sacred Temple. Chu Feng and Zi Ling followed suit.

"Elder, what are these?" Chu Feng got straight to the point.

"These can be considered to be our Three Saints Monstrous Clan's sacred treasures too," the clan chief replied before explaining the situation.

The Sacred Temple was a place where their sacred treasures were stored, but the true sacred treasures weren't placed on the altar but in the center of the hall. The jars on the altar were deemed to be second only to their sacred treasures in their heritage, but the clansmen weren't sure what those jars were either.

However, they knew that these jars were important to them and that they contained some unknown power. That was why the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief and Elder Sheng were so worried upon discovering that one jar was missing.

They thought that what was stored within the jar had broken out and was hiding in the Sacred Temple. That could pose a danger to them.

However, the situation appeared to be different from what they had expected. Rather than something breaking out of the jar, it looked more like someone had taken the entire jar away.

"This is weird. Why would a jar suddenly vanish into thin air? Chu Feng, can you help us take a look?" the clan chief asked.

"Well..." Chu Feng was tempted to reveal that he might have encountered that jar when he first entered the sacred mountain, and he might have released whatever was in it. The empty jar was currently sitting in his Cosmos Sack.

However, Chu Feng eventually decided against it because he thought of a possibility—his father might just have been behind the missing jar. What were the chances of such

an important jar coincidentally appearing before him when he first entered the sacred mountain back then?

The chances were that his father had arranged for it to happen.

“Elder, let me take a look.” Even though he decided not to tell the truth, Chu Feng put on an act and began examining the surroundings.

He quickly realized that the Sacred Temple was a huge formation, and they were standing in the formation core. Some of the formation’s energy was channeled toward those jars, but the bulk of it was flowing toward the center of the hall, where the sacred treasures used to be placed.

Chu Feng couldn’t tell what was inside the jars, but he had a guess in mind.

The jar contains some kind of living entity. The trials require the participation of the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen, whereas outsiders can only assist. The final formation is an assimilation formation

Putting all of these together, perhaps the so-called sacred treasures need to be nourished or nurtured through the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen’s energy, possibly for them to awaken and take control of the entities inside the jars.

“Elder, I have a question. I hope you can be honest with me,” Chu Feng said.

“Speak,” the clan chief replied.

“You entered the first of the last two formations together with my father, right?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes. He wanted to breach the formation, but he couldn’t do it alone, so I entered it with him,” the clan chief replied.

“Can you tell me what you encountered inside the formation?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course.”

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief told Chu Feng what he had encountered in the first formation back then. The trials they encountered along the way were different, but the last part of the trial was an assimilation formation too.

“Why would there be an assimilation formation?” Elder Sheng was astonished.

Clearly, he was unaware of the details of the last two formations.

Assimilation formations targeted at living things tended to be malevolent. That was why Elder Sheng was shocked to hear that. He couldn't understand why the training ground prepared by their ancestor had an assimilation formation.

"It's indeed an assimilation formation. I couldn't figure out why it's there, and I didn't want to worry you or my father, so I didn't tell you about it," the clan chief said.

"Father, did you get assimilated?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"Of course," the clan chief replied.

"Then why was the assimilation formation we encountered inactive?" Sansheng Qiutian was confused.

"You encountered any assimilation formation too?" The clan chief was taken aback.

"Indeed. The last trial of our formation was also an assimilation formation, just that it was inactive," Sansheng Qiutian replied.

"Inactive? No wonder," the clan chief remarked.

"What do you mean?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"It's no wonder you came out safe and sound. Chu Feng's father and I nearly died inside," the clan chief said fearfully. However, he quickly snapped out of it and asked, "Chu Feng, why are you asking about this?"

"Elder Clan Chief, I have a bold guess. Your training ground's true purpose might be more than just passing down your clan's legacy. I suspect the goal is to pick the most outstanding clansman, obtain their energy via the assimilation formation, and use it to awaken and control the sacred treasures," Chu Feng said.

"Awaken the sacred treasures?" The clan chief and Elder Sheng fell into deep thought.

"I suspect that you and my father have awakened the sacred treasures back then, though I'm not sure why the sacred treasures disappeared. Elder, can you tell me how you found out about the sacred treasures' disappearance back then?" Chu Feng asked.

"Your father and I returned to the mountain peak after breaching the formation. The Sacred Temple appeared and bestowed energy upon us before opening its doors. I saw the container holding our sacred treasure had shattered, and the sacred treasures were nowhere to be seen. That's why we thought your father failed to breach the formation back then," the clan chief said.

"Where is the container for the sacred treasure?" Chu Feng asked.

“It’s with me,” the clan chief replied. With a wave of his sleeves, a black bottle appeared.

As soon as the black bottle appeared, the Divine Deer exclaimed, “Chu Feng, that aura!”

“Elder, I feel it too.” Chu Feng was shocked as well.

The two of them sensed a familiar but dangerous aura from the black bottle—the Darkness Monstrous God’s shell!

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The Darkness Monstrous God was previously translated as Dark-black Monstrous God.

Chapter 5904: The Sacred Treasure is a Demon God?

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The Darkness Monstrous God was a legendary entity in the Immemorial Era. It was said to possess the ability to control space, and it had the power to easily obliterate a starfield.

Chu Feng had once seen its shell. It towered over tens of millions of meters high, making it the biggest thing he had seen other than the nine lightning beasts, and this was considering that the lightning beasts were inside him whereas the Darkness Monstrous God’s shell was outside.

He could never forget the pressure he felt from it.

He called it a shell because it had lost all traces of life, making it a dead entity. Nevertheless, it still harnessed devastating energy and terrifying spatial energy.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist used the remaining power in the Darkness Monstrous God to construct a teleportation formation that spanned many starfields and realms in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. This teleportation formation far surpassed the ancient teleportation formation.

However, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist also said that the Darkness Monstrous God’s shell was extremely dangerous, and he should avoid borrowing too much of its power. This could be seen from how the Ox-nosed Old Daoist had only used an insignificant amount of its power despite having constructed such a powerful teleportation formation.

If the shell was already this powerful, the claims that the complete Darkness Monstrous God could easily destroy starfields was probably no exaggeration.

“Elder, could the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s sacred treasure be the sealed soul of the Darkness Monstrous God?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s likely to be the case,” the Divine Deer replied.

“Elder, you’re more knowledgeable. Please help me analyze the situation,” Chu Feng said.

“The Darkness Monstrous God is a legend. I have only seen the painting, so I can’t confirm anything. You should decide for yourself what’s the truth. However, you should proceed with caution if you decide that’s really the Darkness Monstrous God’s soul. Even the Three Saints Monstrous Clan would have been at risk of being obliterated dealing with an entity like that even when it was at its peak, let alone in its current state.

“Ah, you shouldn’t tell the Three Saints Monstrous Clan about your deduction yet since you aren’t sure about it yet. It’s best to be guarded,” the Divine Deer said.

“Elder, thank you for the reminder. Do you sense any powerful existences lingering around us? I’m wondering if the sacred treasure is still lingering in the sacred mountain?” Chu Feng asked.

However, the Divine Deer didn’t answer.

“Elder, why don’t we chat a bit longer? There’s no need to be so lofty,” Chu Feng pressed on, believing that the Divine Deer, with its incredible means, would be of help to him.

However, the Divine Deer still didn’t answer.

“Chu Feng, what’s wrong?” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief suddenly spoke up. From his point of view, Chu Feng had fallen into a daze after seeing the black jars.

“Nothing much. It’s just that I sense a dangerous aura in the vicinity.” Chu Feng heeded the Divine Deer’s suggestion and refrained from revealing his suspicions to the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief. “Does your Three Saints Monstrous Clan have more records on the sacred treasure?”

“I’m afraid not.” The clan chief shook his head.

“This sacred treasure is likely to be a formidable entity. Has nothing happened since it escaped from the Sacred Temple?” Chu Feng asked.

“I don’t think so. Everything has been normal in our clan since we discovered the disappearance of the sacred treasure,” the clan chief replied.

Chu Feng spent a moment observing the Sacred Temple, but he couldn't gather any other clues. There was a time limit to the Sacred Temple, so Chu Feng and the others were evicted from it after some time.

The Sacred Temple vanished, and a fog enveloped the sacred mountain once more.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief felt indignant. His true goal here was to obtain the sacred mountain's energy so that he could unravel the barrier trapping them, thus bringing their clansmen out of this realm.

Yet, he didn't receive the energy despite Chu Feng learning the final formation.

This left him confused and indignant. This meant he would have to find an alternative solution to bring his clansmen out of this place.

As for the legacy they had received, they needed some time to make sense of it, but it provided them with some hope. Perhaps the legacy was the key for them to escape from this place.

Just as Chu Feng and the others were descending from the Sacred Temple, a surge of teleportation energy suddenly enveloped Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng!!!" Zi Ling anxiously reached out to grab Chu Feng, but she was too late.

Chu Feng vanished with the teleportation energy.

"Don't worry, it's a good thing. He has been chosen by the Sacred Temple, so I reckon he was teleported in there," the clan chief replied.

Zi Ling heaved a sigh of relief.

"Father, why was Chu Feng the only one teleported there even though we challenged the formation together with Chu Feng?" Sansheng Qiutian asked.

"I challenged the formation together with Chu Xuanyuan, but he was the only one brought into the Sacred Temple too," the clan chief replied.

"I get it now. Only the person with the greatest contribution is qualified to enter the Sacred Temple." Sansheng Qiutian widened his eyes in realization.

"You little... That's not necessarily the case. Chu Feng contributed more than the lot of you, but I was equal to Chu Xuanyuan," the clan chief replied.

"That's true. There must be another reason behind this," Sansheng Qiutian said. He wanted to get to the bottom of this matter.

Moments later, his eyes lit up. “I get it! Only outsiders have been able to enter the Sacred Temple. It might be an additional reward to outsiders for helping us breach our formations.”

“Now that you mention it, that might be the case,” the clan chief replied.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had been brought into the Sacred Temple’s formation space.

He didn’t sense it earlier, but now that he was inside this formation space, he realized that he had unknowingly gathered the sacred mountain’s energy earlier, and he could sense how much he had gathered now too. This gave him an idea of what he could exchange for.

There were all sorts of items here—martial skills, weapons, cultivation techniques, cultivation resources, treasures, and so on. He was free to select whatever he liked too, so he made sure to check everything first.

First and foremost, he gave up on all cultivation resources, as those weren’t suited for him. That was probably the reason his father didn’t choose the cultivation resources too.

Similarly, the martial skills weren’t particularly strong, and the weapons were at most low-quality God Armaments.

In contrast, there were good treasures available here, including recovery ones, and they were of high quality.

In the end, he picked three items from the treasures.

Chapter 5905: Farewell, Danger?

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The highest-quality treasure that required the most sacred mountain’s energy was a recovery item that healed one’s foundation. Chu Feng thought that was useful for Zi Ling’s injuries.

The second treasure was a talisman that temporarily boosted one’s observation. Chu Feng wanted to use it to see if he could enter the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city through that.

The third treasure was another recovery item, which he thought might be useful for Wen Xue.

Wen Xue did help Zi Ling and Chu Feng, so he owed her a favor.

If possible, he would have wanted to obtain a treasure that could help Eggy, but it was a pity that none of the treasures here were of use to her.

In the end, after he depleted his sacred mountain's energy, he was enveloped by a surge of teleportation energy and brought back to where Zi Ling and the others were.

As soon as he found his footing, a huge face appeared in front of him. It was Sansheng Qiutian. "Brother Chu Feng, did you enter the Sacred Temple?"

"I did." Chu Feng nodded.

"Heck. That's unfair. How did you enter the Sacred Temple? You should have taught us the way to get there too!" Sansheng Qiutian pouted.

"I don't know the specific way to enter the Sacred Temple either," Chu Feng replied.

"Haha, I'm just pulling your leg. I have already figured out the two keys to entering the Sacred Temple!"

"Oh? What are they?"

"First and foremost, only outsiders are allowed to enter the Sacred Temple. Second, that person must have made a huge contribution to breaching the formation. That's why you were able to enter, whereas Miss Zi Ling was stuck outside." Sansheng Qiutian then turned to Zi Ling and said, "Miss Zi Ling, don't misunderstand. I'm not making light of you. It's just that Chu Feng is too outstanding."

Zi Ling burst into laughter.

Weng!

All of a sudden, Zi Ling, Sansheng Qiutian, and Sansheng Xingyu froze in place as if they had been bound by some kind of energy. The sacred mountain's energy surfaced from their bodies and converged into a bundle. This bundle then morphed into three different God Armaments.

These God Armaments were their rewards for breaching the formation.

"God Armaments!" Sansheng Qiutian was overjoyed.

Sansheng Xingyu was excited too.

From their expressions, it would appear that God Armaments were one of the better rewards from the sacred mountain.

After leaving the sacred mountain, the Three Saints Monstrous Clan's Clan Chief gathered the clansmen and announced that Chu Xuanyuan had breached the formation back then, and their sacred treasure going missing was unlikely to have anything to do with him.

That caused a stir. Many people even cheered. It was evident that Chu Xuanyuan had an important place in their hearts.

Despite believing that Chu Xuanyuan had lost their sacred treasure, they still harbored no hatred toward him. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been so happy to hear that Chu Xuanyuan was innocent all along.

Chu Feng expressed that he wanted to meet the clan chief's father, who had fallen into a coma due to the sacred treasure going missing. He wondered if he could do anything to help the latter.

However, the clan chief said that his father was currently under treatment in a formation, so Chu Feng might have to wait for a few years before he could meet the latter.

Chu Feng didn't have the time to spare, so he decided to leave.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan expressed their reluctance to see Chu Feng leave, and they wanted to keep Chu Feng and Zi Ling with them for a while longer. However, Chu Feng stated that he had other business to deal with.

He did have things he needed to handle.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clan had a teleportation formation in their city that could teleport Chu Feng and Zi Ling out of their realm, so they didn't have to return through the same path.

All of the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen, except those who were in closed-door training, saw them off. It was quite a festive atmosphere. This was the first time Chu Feng had been so warmly received by an Ancient Era's clan.

From this, he could tell that not all Ancient Era's clans harbored hostility toward the present-era cultivators.

Sansheng Qiutian even cried, and he struggled to wipe off his tears and snot.

"Enough. Stop crying. It's not as if you have known Chu Feng for years. Don't you feel embarrassed making a spectacle out of yourself? Those who don't know better might have thought you have fallen in love with him!" the clan chief said with a frown.

Sansheng Qiutian wiped off his snot as he bawled, “Elder Sheng told me that you also cried when you first parted ways with Elder Chu Xuanyuan. We’re both sentimental people, so why are you criticizing me now?”

“You...” The clan chief was rendered speechless. Sansheng Qiutian was right.

“Brother Qiutian, we’ll meet again.” Chu Feng patted Sansheng Qiutian’s shoulders.

“Chu Feng.” It was then that Sansheng Xingyu suddenly spoke up. “Can you promise me something?”

“What is it?” Chu Feng asked.

“I want to challenge you, but not now. I want to fight you the next time we meet,” Sansheng Xingyu said.

“Sure.” Chu Feng accepted the challenge.

He knew that Sansheng Xingyu was not a foe to be made light of—she had refrained from using her full strength the last time they competed, so he wasn’t proud of his victory either. He wanted to have a proper fight with her too.

“Chu Feng, take these.” The clan chief handed a Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng.

“Elder, I have already traded what I need with my high-tier pills from Brother Qiutian, so...”

Before Chu Feng could finish his sentence, the clan chief interjected, “I’ll be taking offense if you don’t accept my gift.”

Hearing that, Chu Feng accepted the gift and said, “Thank you, Elder Clan Chief.”

“That’s more like it.” The clan chief revealed a satisfied smile.

Just then, a voice transmission was relayed to Chu Feng. “Chu Feng, there’s something I’d like to tell you, but it’s not convenient for me to say it aloud in front of my clansmen. Nevertheless, I think it’s something you should know.”

“Go ahead, elder,” Chu Feng replied.

“Regarding that formation with rankings, your father went easy on me. He thought that such prestige would be important for me when I became the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief in the future. I did vehemently reject it back then, but your father was adamant,” the clan chief said.

“Thank you, elder.” Chu Feng would have guessed as much even if the clan chief hadn’t said it, but he appreciated the clan chief for being willing to voice it aloud.

After chatting a bit more, Chu Feng and Zi Ling stepped into the formation and bade farewell to the sacred mountain.

Shortly after Chu Feng left, Sansheng Xingyu turned to the clan chief and said, “Lord Clan Chief, I’d like to enter the Saint Cultivation Ground.”

All of the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen were startled.

The Saint Cultivation Ground was a formidable cultivation ground, where all prodigies who had been through it would undergo a metamorphosis within. All of the most talented juniors of the Three Saints Monstrous Clan had entered the Saint Cultivation Ground, except Sansheng Xingyu.

Sansheng Xingyu was the most talented junior in the Three Saints Monstrous Clan, but she had her own beliefs that kept her from entering the Saint Cultivation Ground. Her willingness to do it now was good news to the Three Saints Monstrous Clan.

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Shortly after Chu Feng and Zi Ling stepped into the teleportation formation, they were transported out of the sacred mountain.

Chu Feng was filled with many thoughts. He had never thought there would be such a connection between his father and the sacred mountain realm.

All of a sudden, a surge of teleportation energy appeared out of nowhere and sought to envelop Chu Feng.

“Elder, take me away!” Chu Feng immediately sensed that something was amiss.

It was a powerful surge of teleportation energy, and it was trying to encircle them. These signaled that the person behind it was likely to be hostile. Thus, he immediately called the Divine Deer to take them away.

However, the surge of teleportation energy was so fast that it locked them down right as he blurted out those words.

The two of them were brought back into the sacred mountain realm, to the peak of the sacred mountain.

“Big brother Chu Feng.” Zi Ling leaned closer to Chu Feng as she didn’t think this bode well.

Chu Feng observed his surroundings. They had indeed returned to the sacred mountain; this wasn't just an illusion. However, the Sacred Temple before them was not just a silhouette; it was corporeal, and its gates were wide open.

Just then, an old voice echoed, "Young friend, there's no need to be nervous. I merely invited you back for a discussion."

Chapter 5906: Formidable Father

Chapter 5906: Formidable Father

A gaze from the sky fell upon Chu Feng and Zi Ling.

It was the same gaze Chu Feng felt when he was in the last formation, but this time around, he could vividly feel how powerful the other party was. He felt like a trapped ant being watched by a human.

Just then, the Divine Deer spoke up, "Chu Feng, that person is extremely strong. I don't think I'll be able to take you out of here. Take note of that when you deal with this situation."

Chu Feng's heart sank.

He knew what the Divine Deer was capable of. In a way, this showed how powerful the person he was dealing with was.

"Elder, are you from the Three Saints Monstrous Clan?" Chu Feng raised his head and asked.

"That's right," the other party replied.

That put Chu Feng's heart at ease a little. Perhaps there might still be room for negotiation then. It would have been much more complicated if the other party was an outsider.

"May I know what you'd like to discuss with me?" Chu Feng asked.

The other party chuckled a little before remarking, "Young friend, you have a remarkable father."

That laugh stoked Chu Feng's unease. It didn't sound like a compliment but a tease, making it hard for him to tell whether the other party was a friend or a foe. It would be terrible if the other party was a foe.

Knowing there was no use to panic, Chu Feng asked, “Elder, what do you mean by that?”

“Young friend, you are a smart person. You should be able to tell from how I teleported you here that I’m the person truly in charge of the sacred mountain’s formation. I fell into hibernation here, and it’s only in recent days that I woke up. However, I found that our sacred treasure has gone missing, and this has something to do with your father,” that person said.

“Elder, how do you know it’s related to my father?”

“Don’t feign ignorance. You have a part to play in it too.”

Chu Feng’s unease intensified upon hearing those words. It was clear the other party knew what had happened.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng was still a little confused as he wasn’t sure what was the full story surrounding his father here. All he knew was that his father had likely taken out one of the black jars inside the Sacred Temple and placed it in front of him, and he released whatever was inside the black jar.

Just then, the other party asked, “Do you still have that black jar on you?”

Chu Feng was surprised to hear that. He didn’t expect the other party to know that.

“Calm down. I can see why you would withhold the truth, but as I have told you, I am the one who is truly in control of the sacred mountain’s formation. This formation records everything that has transpired in the sacred mountain within a time. As soon as I discovered that our sacred treasure had gone missing after waking up, I checked the formation’s record.

“Our sacred treasure went missing mostly due to our fault. The container we chose to contain our sacred treasure was incomplete, which is how it went missing in the first place.”

At this point, the other party paused as if to hook Chu Feng’s curiosity.

Thus, Chu Feng asked, “Elder, what happened back then? Why do you say my father has something to do with the sacred treasure’s disappearance?”

“Young friend, you guessed rightly. This formation is not just a training ground; it’s also a selection process to choose outstanding juniors and use their bloodline power to nurture the sacred treasure.

“Your father is an incredible man. If not for him, Sansheng Qiankun couldn’t have completed the nurturing process through just the first assimilation formation no matter

how talented he was. Regarding that, I'd say that your father's contribution outweighs that of our entire clan.

"However, that could also be the reason the sacred treasure prematurely awoke and broke out of its container. That being said, I'd still say that's our clan's problem. The container we used to contain the sacred treasure is deficient.

"The Sacred Temple hadn't opened when the sacred treasure broke out of its container. It was weak and afraid of being caught, so it hid inside one of the black jars."

At this point, Chu Feng finally understood how his father was involved in the disappearance of the sacred treasure. It turned out that the sacred treasure was hiding inside the black jar.

In other words, the black gaseous flames that Chu Feng had released back then were likely the Darkness Monstrous God's soul.

"It just so happened that the Sacred Temple later opened, and your father and Sansheng Qiankun entered the Sacred Temple to check the situation. The two of them were concerned about the sacred treasure's disappearance, but your father also noticed the anomaly with the black jar.

"Later, your father snuck into our sacred mountain, entered the Sacred Temple, and took the black jar away. He planted a bloodline formation on the black jar to alter the consciousness of whatever was inside while it was in a weakened state. He lured you into our sacred mountain and placed the black jar in a spot where you could come into contact with it.

"As long as you open the jar, you'd be the first one to come into contact with it, and it would acknowledge you as its master," the other party said.

"Acknowledge me as its master?" Chu Feng was taken aback.

"Even if it doesn't fully acknowledge you as its master, it would still harbor special feelings for you. I checked the records—the bloodline formation your father planted on the black jar involves a powerful treasure from the Immemorial Era. Its prowess is not to be made light of.

"Your father probably only sensed the anomaly inside the black jar; I don't think he would have known what's contained in that jar is our missing sacred treasure. Even so, he should have still known that the black jars are equally important to our Three Saints Monstrous Clan. There's no denying that he snuck into our Sacred Temple and took away the black jar out of greed," the other party said.

“You said my father returned to the Sacred Temple afterward, but the Sacred Temple can only be opened after breaching a formation, right? How did my father sneak in?” Chu Feng asked.

“You’re right under normal circumstances, but he pulled it off. That’s why I said you have a remarkable father,” the other party said with a laugh.

It was only now that Chu Feng understood the significance of those words. It turned out his father had found a way to circumvent some of the laws imposed on the sacred mountain.

“Elder, may I know the reason you brought me back here?” Chu Feng asked.

“I want you to retrieve our sacred treasure, and I’ll drop this matter. Until you return with our sacred treasure, you’ll be leaving your little girlfriend with me in the sacred mountain,” the other party said.

“Elder, I’ll look for the item in the black jar, but can we choose another method as leverage?” Chu Feng anxiously asked.

“Another method? Do you have a better idea than leaving your close kin behind?” the other party asked.

“I do. You can make me consume poison instead,” Chu Feng replied.

“Big brother Chu Feng, you mustn’t!” Zi Ling panicked. She would rather be detained here than to have Chu Feng consume poison.

“Hahaha!” The other party burst into laughter. “Consume poison? That’s a good idea. Very well, I shall satisfy your demand then!”

The sky turned dark. Dark clouds converged at a single spot and manifested into a black pill. The black pill floated toward Chu Feng, leaving spatial cracks in its wake.

Chu Feng would die without any shred of doubt if he couldn’t obtain the antidote.

“Elder, I’ll stay behind. Please don’t let Chu Feng consume the poison!” Zi Ling pleaded.

However, the other party ignored Zi Ling.

“Elder, please keep your promise. You have to let me and Zi Ling leave if I consume this poison pill,” Chu Feng said as he held the poison pill.

“Yes, I’ll let the two of you leave as long as you consume this pill,” the other party replied.

Chu Feng popped the poison pill into his mouth, only to stiffen a second later.

He realized that the pill, despite looking unfathomably dangerous, contained no poison at all. Rather, it was an amazing cultivation resource. Not only did it not cause any harm to Chu Feng, but it even infused natural energies harnessing martial enlightenment into his body.

“Hahahaha!” The other party burst into laughter.

Chapter 5907: The Girl Who Fits the Traits of the Sacred Treasure

Chapter 5907: The Girl Who Fits the Traits of the Sacred Treasure

“Elder, you...” Chu Feng looked at the sky, realizing that the other party was just testing him out.

But why? Could it be that all of the Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen are good people? Can such a strong existence accept the fact that an outsider stole their sacred treasure?

“Big brother Chu Feng.” Zi Ling, who didn’t know what was going on, walked up to Chu Feng with a worried frown.

“I’m fine. The pill wasn’t a poison but a cultivation resource. You can check if you’re worried.” Chu Feng lifted Zi Ling’s hand and placed it on his chest before freely revealing his physical condition to Zi Ling.

Zi Ling felt the powerful cultivation resource inside Chu Feng’s body and breathed a sigh of relief. She quickly turned to the sky and bowed. “Thank you, elder.”

Chu Feng did the same too.

“I’ve lived a long time and seen much. It’s not for me not to admire juniors who possess great talent but are still willing to sacrifice themselves for someone else. Of course, I am also hoping to accrue good karma for our Three Saints Monstrous Clan. You and your father are talented cultivators of the present era, and the two of you will likely achieve great things in the future.

“As for the sacred treasure, I still believe that our Three Saints Monstrous Clan has to take primary responsibility for its disappearance. Young friend, if you can find our sacred treasure and bring it back, I’ll grant you a handsome reward,” that person said.

“Elder, thank you for your magnanimity. I will not shirk off responsibility and do everything I can to bring back the sacred treasure.” Chu Feng was grateful from the bottom of his heart.

He felt that he and his father owed the Three Saints Monstrous Clan one for this, given how his father was the one who snuck the sacred treasure out of the Sacred Temple.

“Elder, can you provide me with some clues concerning the sacred treasure so that I can better find it?” Chu Feng asked.

“The sacred treasure exists as a gaseous black flame, but it’s able to morph into a human or other shapes. It should be relatively weak at the start, but it cultivates extremely fast and is very bloodthirsty. I have no doubt that the sacred treasure will go on a massacre after leaving the sacred mountain, so it is bound to leave a trail behind. It probably won’t attack you due to the formation your father planted on it back then. You should be able to find it based on these traits,” that person said.

Chu Feng’s heart jolted.

A person who shared the same traits came to his mind—the demonic being that appeared in the Great Chilocosm Upper realm when he first returned to the Chu Heavenly Clan.

That demonic being massacred innocent people, prompting the Chu Heavenly Clan to pursue it. Chu Feng once investigated the matter too, and his investigation brought him before a little girl.

That little girl was incredibly powerful. The Chu Heavenly Clan wasn’t a match for her at all. Everyone from the Chu Heavenly Clan, including Chu Feng, should have been massacred, but in that critical moment, when Chu Feng approached her, she suddenly gained a conscience. Not only did she not hurt Chu Feng, but she even left straightaway.

Since then, there had been no news surrounding that little girl in the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm.

The next time Chu Feng met that little girl was in the Nine Souls Galaxy.

She was being pursued by an envoy of the Netherworld Sect. She had hidden well, but just as Chu Feng was about to have a Netherworld Embryo planted into him, she suddenly emerged to save him.

Unfortunately, she wasn’t a match for the Netherworld Envoy and was caught.

The Netherworld Envoy took her and the little girl to the Netherworld Sect.

Back then, he was baffled as to why that girl was so friendly to him, but if what he had heard was true, it would all make sense. There was a good chance that the little girl was the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s sacred treasure.

There was just one thing that confused him.

While he felt the Darkness Monstrous God's aura on the container of the sacred treasure, he didn't sense that from the black jar, the black gaseous flames it emitted, or the little girl he met afterward.

Of course, that was not important. The person had already clarified that the black gaseous flame inside the black jar was the sacred treasure, so Chu Feng simply had to search based on that. Given so, the little girl should be his priority to investigate.

"Elder, how do you intend to deal with the sacred treasure once it returns to your clan?" Chu Feng asked.

That little girl had once helped him, so he was worried about her plight.

"Our Three Saints Monstrous Clan has great use of the sacred treasure. You can be assured that it'll have our respect. It'll fare better in our Three Saints Monstrous Clan than wandering outside," that person said.

"I will surely retrieve the sacred treasure," Chu Feng said.

"You may go now."

A surge of teleportation energy enveloped Chu Feng and Zi Ling. By the time the teleportation energy dissipated, Chu Feng and Zi Ling had already returned to their previous position outside the sacred mountain.

"Big brother Chu Feng, where should we go?" Zi Ling asked.

There was still a worried frown on her face. The earlier encounter made her realize that there was a powerful existence in the Three Saints Monstrous Clan. They were lucky that person harbored no enmity toward them, or else they would have been in huge trouble.

"There's one place I'd like to take a look at, but let's return to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect first," Chu Feng said.

He activated the teleportation formation and returned to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect. He was worried that Jie Tianran might beat him to the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city.

Now that he had a treasure to enhance his observation, he wanted to see if he could enter the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city ahead of Jie Tianran.

Meanwhile, at the sacred mountain's peak, there was a palace even more majestic than the Sacred Temple in the sky. The palace doors were wide open, and a person was standing at its entrance.

That person looked incredibly low, so much so that its skin was covered with wrinkles and age spots. He must have lived for a long time. However, upon taking a closer look, his features bore a resemblance to the middle statue at the sacred mountain's peak.

He had three eyes too, though his other features shared similarities too.

"You changed that poison pill into a cultivation resource. That's not like you," an old and hoarse voice echoed from the palace behind him. The voice sounded ailing like a sickly old man.

"Weren't you the one who said that Chu Xuanyuan is performing exceptionally well in the Ninth Galaxy, and his potential is inestimable?" the three-eyed old man turned around and spoke. He had the same voice as the person who spoke with Chu Feng earlier.

"Many of the formation cores I left in the Ninth Galaxy have been destroyed, so the news I receive is limited. Even so, any news I receive concerning Chu Xuanyuan tends to be of great consequence. That brat is unfathomably strong.

"His son is formidable too, to possess such sharp observation and means despite being a junior. He was stronger than his father back then. The current generation of our Three Saints Monstrous Clan is the strongest ever, but none of our clansmen can match him. At this rate, he might just surpass Chu Xuanyuan.

"In any case, we shouldn't offend both the father and the son," the ailing voice inside the palace said.

"I never thought I would ever hear this word from the monstrous clan's strongest world spiritist. Our old friends will burst into laughter if they hear that," the three-eyed old man remarked with a chuckle.

"Times have changed. Look at the two of us and our tattered bodies. We might have to rely on them in the future," that ailing voice replied mirthfully.

Chapter 5908: Terrible News

Chapter 5908: Terrible News

"Aren't you putting our descendants on a pedestal too much?" the three-eyed old man asked.

“You said so yourself that this generation of descendants is likely to surpass you,” the old man in the palace said.

“Sansheng Qiankun and Sansheng Qiutian’s talents are above us. If I had not suppressed their bloodline powers to further enhance it through the sacred treasure, Sansheng Qiankun would not necessarily have paled in comparison to Chu Xuanyuan, and Sansheng Qiutian could have been on par with Chu Feng,” the three-eyed old man said.

“Now that the formation is complete, you can help them without the sacred treasure,” the voice in the palace said.

“Mmhm. I shall stop suppressing their bloodline power and instead elevate it to a greater height today.”

The three-eyed old man formed a hand seal. A tremendous amount of aura rose from the sacred mountain and converged in the Sacred Temple to form a formation. Once the formation was complete, the doors to the Sacred Temple opened.

All of the jars inside the Sacred Temple suddenly shattered.

Uwahhhhh!

Terrifying screams echoed. It was as if the gates to hell had been opened, and demons had been unleashed upon the mortal world. However, under the formation’s prowess, those screams quickly morphed into howls of agony.

All of the energies released by the jars converged together before flying out of the sacred mountain toward the Three Saints Monstrous Clan.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen were still lingering on the streets when an aura emanating incomparable pressure suddenly appeared in the sky above them. Their faces paled in despair, as they thought that the end was upon them.

The aura suddenly divided into two; one made its way toward Sansheng Qiankun, and the other rushed toward Sansheng Qiutian.

Both Sansheng Qiankun and Sansheng Qiutian were pinned to the floor by the pressure, and they howled in agony when the auras entered their bodies.

The Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen wanted to save them, but there was nothing they could do to help. They could only watch helplessly as the terrifying auras tortured their clan chief and his son.

Only when the auras fully fused into their bodies was the crowd able to approach them.

“Lord Clan Chief, how are you feeling?” the clansmen asked with frightened faces.

However, the Three Saints Monstrous Clan Chief revealed an excited smile and said, “How do I feel? I never felt better before!”

“Me too!” Sansheng Qiutian rose to his feet too.

The crowd was bewildered. They were assaulted by a power so scary that it was a miracle that they were alive at all, but they were saying that they felt better than ever. Was there something wrong with their heads?

However, the crowd quickly realized that the two of them were not only fine, but they were emanating an incredible aura on top of that. It was coming not from their cultivation but their bloodline powers.

As fellow Three Saints Monstrous Clansmen, they could vividly sense it. Terrifying auras that suppressed even their souls were coming from the clan chief and his son—and those two were already trying their best to suppress the auras, or else it would have been much stronger.

“Lord Clan Chief, what’s going on?” Elder Sheng asked.

“It’s the sacred treasures inside the Sacred Temple!” the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s Clan Chief exclaimed.

When the energies seeped into their bodies, both the clan chief and his son instinctively knew that the energies were from the Sacred Temple’s black jars. They weren’t sure how this came to be, but they felt as if their bloodlines had been awakened.

It was not to say their bloodlines were weak before, but the tremendous power coming from their bloodlines right now made them feel as if their bloodlines had been dormant all this while.

“Could this be the sacred mountain’s true legacy?” Elder Sheng exclaimed in delight.

The crowd was curious about the truth, but more than that, they were just overjoyed that their clan chief and his son had attained such great power.

“Father, I believe the ancestor’s compass now. I feel like I can really become a saint now,” Sansheng Qiutian said.

“Good! I feel the same way too,” the clan chief replied with a chuckle.

The clan chief stopped suppressing his bloodline and fully unleashed his aura. Sansheng Qiutian did the same as well. This allowed all of the Three Saints Monstrous

Clansmen present to sense how powerful their bloodlines had become, and it convinced them that both the clan chief and his son could become saints.

The duo in the sacred mountain's palace saw everything that had happened.

"You didn't keep anything for yourself; you gave it all to them. You're going all out to nurture our descendants," the voice inside the palace remarked.

"Those two are worth nurturing. I just need the real sacred treasure," the three-eyed old man replied.

"What if Chu Feng can't find it?" the voice inside the palace asked.

"He will," the three-eyed old man replied confidently.

...

It didn't take long for Chu Feng and Zi Ling to return to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.

The first thing Chu Feng did was to look for the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster and ask about how Jie Tianran and the others were doing. He was relieved to hear that Jie Tianran hadn't appeared since, and the others from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion hadn't made a move.

He had wanted to first treat Zi Ling's injuries, but the latter knew that Chu Feng obtained a treasure from the Sacred Temple to observe the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city, so she said that she was fine for the time being and insisted on him heading there first.

Chu Feng didn't think that the treasures inside the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city were more important than Zi Ling's health, but Zi Ling wouldn't budge on this matter.

Thus, he made his way to the area outside the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city once more with the aid of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster.

He activated the observation treasure he obtained from the Sacred Temple, and it was surprisingly useful. It didn't take long before he entered the realm inside the main city.

"Congratulations on reaching here, young friend. You'll be undergoing a trial. If you clear the trial, there's a chance you may obtain the key to enter our Ancestral Martial Realm Sect," Chu Feng heard a familiar voice echoing in his ears.

The towering gate slowly opened.

Chu Feng couldn't help but feel nervous, as that was when Jie Tianran barged in and stopped him from entering the gate. Fortunately, Jie Tianran didn't appear this time around, and the gate opened without a hitch.

Chu Feng stepped into the gate and found himself trapped inside a terrifying formation.

This formation was formidable, such that even prodigious world spiritists would struggle to decipher it. Even Chu Feng had to spend a great deal of effort before he was able to decipher it. He was glad that he had received Qin Jiu's legacy, or else he might not have stood a chance.

Luckily, he pulled through in the end.

The formation dissipated, and his surroundings warped. A key floated in distant space.

Chu Feng had cleared the trial, but he wasn't happy in the least. He noticed a formation stone monument beneath the key, and his name was inscribed on it. This was a mark of glory proving that he had cleared the trial.

The problem was that there was another name on the stone monument too—Jie Tianran.

And it was written above his name, indicating that it was already here by the time Chu Feng entered this space.

"Am I still a step late?" Chu Feng frowned.

This was terrible news.

Chapter 5909: Rank Six Half-God

Chapter 5909: Rank Six Half-God

The key in the sky floated down toward Chu Feng, so he reached out and grabbed it.

Kacha!

As soon as he came into contact with the key, the key suddenly cracked before splitting into five pieces. At the same time, the ground Chu Feng was standing on suddenly glowed and morphed into the Nine Galaxies.

The five keys fell into five of the galaxies as shooting stars, namely the Immortal Sea Galaxy, Totem Galaxy, Bloodline Galaxy, Divine Body Galaxy, and Seven Realms Galaxy.

This was a tip as to where the key fragments were. The locations of the key fragments were detailed in the case of Immortal Sea, Totem, Bloodline, and Seven Realms, but that was not the case for the Divine Body Galaxy.

“There is only one key. The one who finds it will be allowed to enter the city,” the voice said.

A surge of teleportation energy enveloped Chu Feng, and he was transported out of the formation realm back to the middle of space. He looked at the massive Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city and sighed in relief.

Jie Tianran must have realized that Chu Feng was keeping track of his movement, so he decided to secretly examine the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city instead and successfully made it in.

Chu Feng deduced that Jie Tianran didn’t obtain the complete key and had to gather the five key fragments too. While Jie Tianran was a step faster than him, the chances were that it wasn’t that easy to obtain the key fragments.

This meant that they were on the same starting line.

Thus, Chu Feng returned to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect and informed the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster and Zi Ling about what he had seen inside the formation realm.

“The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master is a cunning old fox,” the sectmaster remarked.

She had been closely watching the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but there were no movements on their side. Who could have thought that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master had already slipped into the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s formation realm?

They were likely already finding the key fragments.

Were it not for Chu Feng, she would have thought the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master was still quietly recuperating in his palace.

“He’s indeed not to be underestimated,” Chu Feng said.

He had to admit that his maternal grandfather was indeed a formidable individual. It wouldn’t be easy to deal with the latter.

“Big brother Chu Feng, where do you intend to head first?” Zi Ling asked.

“I want to treat you first,” Chu Feng said.

Zi Ling burst into laughter. "All right, I'll let you treat me."

The sectmaster found a quiet place for them. It took some time to heal Zi Ling, but fortunately, she managed to make a full recovery in the end.

Following that, Chu Feng, Zi Ling, and the sectmaster went to look for Wen Xue.

"Junior Chu Feng, you returned faster than I thought," Wen Xue warmly greeted Chu Feng and Zi Ling.

"Place this on your body. It should aid you in recovering your depletion." Chu Feng passed a jade token to Wen Xue. This was the third treasure he obtained from the Sacred Temple.

"Such a meticulous guy you are. However, this doesn't offset the debt you owe me," Wen Xue said with a smile as she accepted the jade token.

Her smile was sweet, looking like an innocent little child. However, both Chu Feng and Zi Ling knew that it would be foolish to underestimate what she was capable of.

"My promise holds. You can choose how I should repay the debt I owe you," Chu Feng replied.

"Good. Junior Chu Feng sure is nice and obedient. It's no wonder Senior Zi Ling likes you so much," Wen Xue said with a chuckle. "How do I use this jade token?"

"Infuse a blood droplet into it," Chu Feng said.

"Got it." Wen Xue did as she was told, and the jade token emanated a gentle healing aura that only worked on its owner. "This is good stuff. Junior Chu Feng, I appreciate your gift."

She fiddled with the jade token a bit before stuffing it into her waist. The jade token's effect would last until it ran out of energy.

"Junior Chu Feng, let me know when you're leaving the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm," she said.

"Do you need something?" Chu Feng asked.

"I want to go out and play," Wen Xue said.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling exchanged looks. They could tell that Wen Xue wanted to travel with them.

“My master has already accepted my request. Are the two of you unwilling to bring me along? Don’t worry, I won’t get in your way. I’ll hide if the two of you want to do anything, not to mention Junior Chu Feng is such a powerful world spiritist. I won’t be able to see anything even if I want to,” Wen Xue replied with a mischievous smile.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling looked at the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster.

“Wen Xue requested to travel with you and I granted her permission. However, you get to choose whether you want to bring her along or not,” the sectmaster said.

“Zi Ling can decide,” Chu Feng said.

“You sure are good at pushing things away,” Zi Ling scoffed.

“You’re the one who calls the shots in our family.” Chu Feng chuckled.

“Fine. Let’s travel together then,” Zi Ling said.

Chu Feng was surprised. He thought that Zi Ling would turn Wen Xue down.

“Oi oi oi, what’s that expression? Junior Chu Feng, it can’t be that you don’t want to travel with me?” Wen Xue narrowed her eyes.

“Of course not. I already said that Zi Ling calls the shots,” Chu Feng replied.

“When do we leave?” Wen Xue asked.

“Give me some time. We’ll set off after I make a breakthrough.”

Zi Ling and the others thought that Chu Feng was going to find a place to go into closed-door training, but to their surprise, Chu Feng sat down on the floor and began channeling the natural energies gathered within him.

The natural energies came from the 'poison pill' he took from the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s mysterious elder. This 'poison pill' was actually a potent cultivation resource harnessing martial enlightenment that could aid him in his cultivation.

Chu Feng quickly assimilated the natural energies.

Boom!

A nine-colored lightning appeared in the sky and crashed down. It looked as if the world was going to come to an end, but Chu Feng easily coped with it.

By the time he opened his eyes, he had already successfully made a breakthrough. He was now a rank six Half-God level cultivator.

Chapter 5910: Overpowered Bloodline Power

Chapter 5910: Overpowered Bloodline Power

Chu Feng revealed his aura, allowing everyone else to sense his successful breakthrough.

“Can we set off now?” Wen Xue asked.

“I need a moment more. I’ll call you when we’re setting off.”

Under the pretext of preparation, Chu Feng bade farewell to Wen Xue and the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster before bringing Zi Ling to his residence in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect.

The first thing he did was to construct a sealing formation around his residence, followed by a recovery formation, before taking out a couple of recovery pills.

“Big brother Chu Feng, what are you doing?” Zi Ling frowned in confusion.

“It’s nothing. I just want to try my means,” Chu Feng replied.

Lightning crackled in the room. He had simultaneously activated his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, raising his cultivation by three ranks to rank nine Half-God level.

However, his true strength was not just at rank nine Half-God level. Unbeknownst to others, he had a hidden heaven-defying battle power of one that was undetectable to others.

Back when he was at rank five Half-God level, after utilizing all of his bloodline powers and God Lightning Bestowment, he was able to fight toe to toe with a rank one True God level cultivator. This defied the common sense of martial cultivation, but he still pulled it off.

Chu Feng wanted to know what the limitation of his strength was now that his cultivation had risen to rank six Half-God level. Was his fighting prowess capped at rank one True God level, or would it go a step higher to rank two True God level?

Tzlala!

The lightning around Chu Feng suddenly changed. Eight colors of the nine-colored lightning receded, leaving behind just the red lightning. Yet, his Lightning Armor felt

more domineering, and his Lightning Wings felt even greater than before. Even his eyes were filled with red lightning.

His disposition felt very different from before. He felt both like a god, as well as a demon.

Even though he only had the red lightning left, he felt even stronger than when he was with the nine-colored lightning. Even Zi Ling felt intimidated by his presence.

Chu Feng revealed an excited smile, for the outcome was what he had wished for.

“Big brother Chu Feng, what’s that?” Zi Ling couldn’t help but ask.

She felt like Chu Feng had undergone a metamorphosis, but his cultivation still looked to be rank nine Half-God level to her.

“Zi Ling, this is my strongest means at the moment. It shatters the restrictions of my cultivation. My base cultivation level is rank six Half-God. Unleashing the Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings raise my cultivation to rank nine Half-God, but I have an additional hidden heaven-defying battle power that others can’t discern.

“This red lightning skill is known as God Lightning Bestowment, and it also grants me a hidden heaven-defying battle power. Under normal circumstances, I’d still be at Half-God level even if I gained an additional heaven-defying battle power of two. That would only give me an advantage when fighting against fellow Half-God level cultivators. Against a True God-level cultivator, my only options are to run or die.

“However, God Lightning Bestowment defies that common sense by shattering that restriction that limits me to Half-God level. Right now, I have the strength to rival rank two True God level cultivators. In fact, I’d say ordinary rank two True God level cultivators aren’t my match.”

Chu Feng explained the true prowess of his bloodline power.

He had confirmed that he was a match for rank two True God level cultivators, which was why he was so excited in the first place.

“It’s unheard of for a rank six Half-God to rival a rank two True God! Big brother Chu Feng, you’re getting more and more overpowered!” Zi Ling was not stingy with her compliments.

She had come a long way too, but Chu Feng’s means still astounded her.

“However, there’s a downside to this means,” Chu Feng said. He took the recovery pill in advance and settled down in the recovery formation. “I’ll become extremely weak

after the effects of God Lightning Bestowment die down and even faint, but you don't need to worry. I'll wake up shortly after, and there is no lasting damage."

With that, Chu Feng dispelled his bloodline power and other means, reverting his cultivation to its original level. The feeling of weakness immediately assaulted him, and he swiftly fainted.

However, he quickly woke up shortly after.

He had consumed the recovery pills and constructed the recovery formation in advance to deal with the side effects of God Lightning Bestowment. Thus, he wasn't as weak as before when he woke up this time around.

However, Zi Ling still looked at Chu Feng nervously and asked, "Big brother Chu Feng, how are you feeling?"

"I'm fine. I'm just a little weakened," Chu Feng replied.

"Just a little weakened?" Zi Ling was skeptical.

Great power often came at a great price, such as in the case of forbidden medicine. Chu Feng's bloodline power exceeded the means of any forbidden medicine, so its danger should have been correspondingly great as well.

"Yes, that's all. You can take a look if you doubt me," Chu Feng said with a smile.

Zi Ling quickly inspected his body and found that he was indeed just weakened. She remarked in awe, "Big brother Chu Feng, your bloodline power is ridiculously powerful."

She found it unbelievable how such a powerful means only required a disproportionately minor price. "Is this your awakened Heavenly Lightning Bloodline?"

"Not entirely so. This is indeed a means bestowed to me by my Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, but I'm not sure if others can grasp it," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"Will your fighting prowess continue to rise when your cultivation advances to rank seven Half-God level?" Zi Ling asked out of curiosity.

"I'm not sure about that. I'd have to first reach rank seven Half-God level to know," Chu Feng replied.

At this point, he turned to the golden mark morphed by the Heaven-devouring Qilin. The latter had claimed to be able to raise his cultivation level after assimilating the dragon essence, but he ended up sleeping till now.

“Say, Qilin, are you sleeping or just faking it? If you’re faking it, I’ll forgive you if you get out right now and raise my cultivation.”

“Big brother Chu Feng, who are you talking to?” Zi Ling asked out of curiosity.

“It is a pet I’m raising. You’ll see him in the future,” Chu Feng pointed to the golden mark on his chest as he said.

Zi Ling closely observed the golden mark. “What kind of pet is it? A pig?”

“You can say so,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5911: The Unpredictable Wen Xue

Chapter 5911: The Unpredictable Wen Xue

Chapter 5911: The Unpredictable Wen Xue

Chu Feng hoped that the Heaven-devouring Qilin would regain its consciousness, but he didn’t receive any response whatsoever. This meant he had no choice but to wait and rely on himself to raise his cultivation.

“Where do we go next?” Zi Ling asked.

“We’ll first head to the Immortal Sea Galaxy,” Chu Feng replied.

“I thought there’s another place you’d like to go in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?” Zi Ling asked. Then, she shook her head and replied with a smile, “Ah, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master has already made a move. We can’t afford to wait.”

“There’s another reason,” Chu Feng replied.

“What is it?” Zi Ling asked.

“I wanted to explore some of the places I couldn’t in the past now that I have grown stronger, thinking that I might find fortuitous encounters there. However, our trip to the Primal Sea Sacred Mountain made me realize that there were still existences beyond my reach in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. We were fortunate that the Three Saints Monstrous Clan has close ties with my father and doesn’t bear any malicious intent toward us, but the same can’t be said about the other places,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re right.” Zi Ling understood Chu Feng’s concerns, and she agreed with them too.

The two of them first paid a visit to the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's sectmaster to relay their intent to leave before looking for Wen Xue.

"Wen Xue, I shan't beat around the bush. We'll be competing with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion over several items next, and there's no doubt it'll be dangerous. You need to carefully think it through whether you wish to travel with us or not," Chu Feng said.

"Junior Chu Feng, you're looking down on me. Do I, Wen Xue, look like someone who fears death?" Wen Xue pouted as if to express her confidence and bravery, but her adorable face only undermined her attempt.

"Very well, let's get going then."

Chu Feng began making his way to the Immortal Sea Galaxy with Zi Ling and Wen Xue.

The latter two spent their time cultivating on the way, whereas Chu Feng took out all the items he had obtained from the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild that could aid in Eggy's recovery. He even took his time to enhance the effects of those items with a formation each.

Unfortunately, the result was disappointing.

Chu Feng was at a loss. It felt like nothing worked on Eggy. He was glad that her condition showed no signs of deteriorating even though she wasn't recovering either. He heaved a sigh, knowing he would have to seek an alternative solution.

Soon, the three of them arrived at one of the Immortal Sea Galaxy's Upper Realms, where one of the key fragments was.

Chu Feng didn't contact Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy as he didn't want to add to their trouble. He thought that he should settle his affairs by himself, not to mention he was going against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion here.

Chu Feng knew the exact position of the key, but he didn't head there straight via the teleportation formation. He was worried the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had already sent their men here, so he knew he needed to proceed carefully.

Unlike the tense Chu Feng and Zi Ling, Wen Xue looked much more relaxed. The first thing she did after leaving the teleportation formation was to stretch her back before scanning her surroundings with excited eyes.

She couldn't get a good look on the ground, so she rose to the sky. Moments later, she shook her head in disappointment and murmured, "The Immortal Sea Galaxy feels the same as the Ancestral Martial Galaxy."

“There is a difference,” Chu Feng replied.

“What is it?” Wen Xue asked.

“The cultivators here are far stronger than in our Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Maintain a low profile here and try not to cause any trouble,” Chu Feng replied.

“Will Junior Chu Feng cover me if I cause trouble?” Wen Xue asked with a mischievous smile.

“I’ll help you if others are being unreasonable. However, if you’re the one messing with others, you should resolve it yourself. I stand on the side of reason,” Chu Feng replied.

“What if it’s Senior Zi Ling?” Wen Xue asked.

“Of course I’ll help Zi Ling.”

“Even if she’s the one being unreasonable.”

“That goes without saying.” Chu Feng’s answer was without a shred of hesitation.

“Tsk. All your talk about standing on the side of reason is a load of bull, you hypocrite!” Wen Xue crossed her arms and rolled her eyes.

“Zi Ling is different,” Chu Feng replied.

“How are we different? We’re from the same sect.”

“Zi Ling is my lover.”

“Ah, I get it. Will you unconditionally help me if I become your lover too?” Wen Xue immediately turned to Zi Ling afterward and asked, “Oops, I blurted that out. Senior Zi Ling, are you angry?”

“I know you’re joking,” Zi Ling replied magnanimously.

Wen Xue narrowed her eyes. “What if I’m not joking?”

Zi Ling was startled, but she soon replied with a smile, “Then we’ll have to see what you’re capable of. I can’t help who Brother Chu Feng likes.”

“You mean it?” Wen Xue asked.

“I do,” Zi Ling replied.

The two of them stared at each other for an entire minute as the atmosphere turned peculiar.

Chu Feng could tell that Wen Xue was messing with Zi Ling, but he didn't say a word as he thought that it would have been excessive. He believed that Zi Ling could deal with it.

"I'm just joking around! Senior Zi Ling, you don't have to look so serious. I am a tactful person, so you don't need to worry about me intruding into your little world. I'll go take a look around first!" Wen Xue revealed a brilliant smile.

The space around her warped, and she vanished into thin air.

Zi Ling immediately rose into the air to inspect the position where Wen Xue previously stood. She was flustered as she couldn't find Wen Xue anywhere.

"Don't bother searching. She's already gone." In contrast, Chu Feng wasn't nervous at all.

"Big brother Chu Feng, did she deceive us? Is she merely using us as an excuse to escape from my master's side?" Zi Ling descended from the sky as she asked.

"This has nothing to do with us. Lord Sectmaster has already given her permission; Wen Xue can choose to leave if she wants. I think this works fine. It would have been inconvenient for us otherwise," Chu Feng replied.

"I can't even tell how she left. She must have been hiding her means," Zi Ling replied.

"She left using a means she prepared beforehand, though this means that she has been hiding tricks up her sleeves. You don't need to think too much about it. In the first place, it's a stretch to say that she's a junior. She's an old monster who has lived for countless years. It'd be foolish to judge her by the standards of a junior, be it her behavior or cultivation speed," Chu Feng replied.

He wasn't surprised as he had never thought that Wen Xue was a normal person.

"All right, let's ignore her for now. We still have business to deal with." At this point, Zi Ling suddenly revealed a worried frown. "Big brother Chu Feng, is there a chance that Wen Xue might defect to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?"

Chu Feng frowned.

Wen Xue craved power, and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was the strongest power in the present world of cultivation. It was not unthinkable for her to defect to them.

Chapter 5912: The Destroyed Tan Clan

Chapter 5912: The Destroyed Tan Clan

“Can I take Wen Xue’s life if she does something detrimental to us?” Chu Feng asked Zi Ling.

“I’ll kill her myself if she tries to harm you. That applies not just to her but everyone else,” Zi Ling earnestly replied.

To her, anyone who dared to harm Chu Feng deserved to die, even if she owed the other party a favor.

“Big brother Chu Feng, do you think that Wen Xue hasn’t changed?” Zi Ling asked.

“No, I’m just asking. I do think that Wen Xue has changed,” Chu Feng replied.

“For the better?” Zi Ling asked.

“Mhmh.”

“I think so too. I don’t think she’s a bad person.”

“Let’s not think too much into it now. Let’s do what we must first.”

With that, Chu Feng and Zi Ling began making their way toward the key fragment.

They weren’t near the key fragment yet, but Chu Feng still proceeded warily, knowing that he was up against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. He was worried that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion might set up obstacles along the way, and it would be terrible if they discovered his presence.

Surprisingly, the journey was smooth sailing. They didn’t run into any formations or obstacles. However, as they got close to their destination, Chu Feng noticed that there was an increasing number of people traveling in the same direction.

These people had caught wind of some news and were rushing to watch a commotion—it seemed like a clan had been massacred.

Chu Feng made haste, and they soon saw a huge city enveloped by flames. They were still a distance away from the city, but an overwhelming stench of blood could already be smelled.

This was the city where the key fragment was.

This city belonged to the Tan Clan, and most of its clansmen had been in the city when the tragedy struck, so there were no survivors at all.

Many people were gathered outside the city, but most of them were only there to watch the commotion. Nevertheless, the situation inside the city was so terrible that even outsiders felt sorry looking at it.

“Who could be so evil?” Zi Ling clenched her jaws in anger.

She had seen many massacres in her journey, but she felt seething rage each time she saw innocent children getting massacred before they had a chance to see the world.

“Is it the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s doing?” Zi Ling asked, though her voice was hesitant as she doubted if a power like that would do something so underhanded.

“We can’t eliminate that possibility,” Chu Feng replied.

Whether it was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion or the other galaxy overlords, there was much bloodshed behind their current position of power. More often than not, orthodox sects could be even more vicious than so-called unorthodox sects.

“This is too cruel! I don’t think the Tan Clan has offended anyone. Why did such a disaster suddenly befall them?” A fatty flew over and frowned at this sight.

“Their treasures are all gone; it must have been a robbery. What reason is needed for a robbery? It has always been the survival of the fittest in the vast world of cultivation, no?” his companion replied.

“But I never heard that the Tan Clan has anything valuable.”

“Who says the Tan Clan doesn’t have anything valuable? Have you forgotten about their formation?”

Chu Feng and Zi Ling listened closely to the conversation.

From that, they learned that while the Tan Clan wasn’t strong, they had a long history. It was rumored that in the earlier years of the present era, the Tan Clan had an esteemed guest who helped them prosper for a short while. The esteemed guest left a formation for them.

The formation was a unique one. It wasn’t big, but it couldn’t be moved or activated. No one knew what was inside the formation.

The esteemed guest told the Tan Clan to take care of the formation, saying that a fated someone would eventually claim possession of it. That had been the Tan Clan’s inside

secret for a long time, as such things could potentially bring trouble. Smart people would have known to keep it hush.

But a forest too big was bound to have all kinds of birds.

The Tan Clan had wastrels who harbored dissatisfaction with their clan and intentionally spread their secret to outsiders.

Due to that, a powerhouse in this realm once offered to protect the Tan Clan, but in truth, the powerhouse coveted the formation too and wanted to come into contact with it. However, they found that even though the formation existed, they couldn't sense the aura of a treasure from it.

The Tan Clan wasn't strong even at its peak, so the powerhouse thought that the formation was unlikely to contain anything formidable. Thus, they gave up on the Tan Clan.

That being said, some people thought otherwise and continued to covet the formation. The Tan Clan faced many difficulties due to it. No one had been able to breach or take the formation away, but attempts had nevertheless caused casualties for the Tan Clansmen.

That compelled many Tan Clansmen to move elsewhere.

Fortunately, the rumors about the formation died down over time, as many people began to believe there was nothing of value inside. The Tan Clan enjoyed peaceful days thereafter, and some who left returned.

The Tan Clan didn't grow strong, but it slowly grew populous once more.

Yet, such a tragedy suddenly struck.

"This is tragic. They are unfortunate to have stumbled upon such merciless people after so many years," someone remarked.

"It's gone! That formation is gone!" an old man inside the city exclaimed.

Many spectators rushed over to take a look. Chu Feng flew over there with Zi Ling as well.

The voice was coming from an underground chamber. The underground chamber was empty, and an old man was standing in there.

More and more people arrived.

From their discussions, Chu Feng learned that the old man was on close terms with the Tan Clan. He was once permitted entry here, and according to him, this was where the Tan Clan's formation was located. He and many others had tried deciphering it, but it was to no avail.

"The culprit must have been after the massacre."

"Let's scatter. We can't afford to get involved in this."

Many spectators were fearful to learn that the formation was gone, and they hurriedly fled with pale faces. It was no exception for that old man too.

It was normal for them to be afraid.

Even the powerhouses of this realm were unable to do anything about the formation. It was unthinkable to them how powerful the culprit had to be to move the formation away. They were afraid that they would be implicated if they continued lingering here.

Within moments, Chu Feng and Zi Ling were the only ones left in the vicinity.

Those who were rushing here to watch the commotion also kept their distance upon learning that the culprit behind the Tan Clan's massacre was not to be made light of.

Chapter 5913: It Happened Two Hundred Years Ago

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Chu Feng and Zi Ling had already concealed themselves after emerging from the teleportation formation, so others couldn't see them unless they allowed it. Thus, no one knew that they had been there even though they were the first ones to arrive there.

As the crowd had fled out of fear, everyone thought that this city was emptied.

"Big brother Chu Feng, do you think what's inside the formation is the key fragment?" Zi Ling asked.

"There's such a possibility," Chu Feng replied.

"I didn't expect the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to be so vicious. They could have just taken the formation away with them; there's no need to massacre the entire Tan Clan." Zi Ling was getting more and more certain this was the doing of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Based on what they had heard, normal people couldn't hope to faze or move the formation here away, but it had disappeared now. Who else other than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had the means to do that?

Not to mention the formation was the very goal of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"I don't get it," Zi Ling said.

Chu Feng had been observing the area when he heard Zi Ling's words, so he asked, "What don't you get?"

"The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had the means to silently take whatever they wanted with them; did they have to go on a massacre?" Zi Ling asked.

"They do it because they are strong enough," Chu Feng replied.

"Strong enough?" Zi Ling thought that the reason was ridiculous. How could being strong enough be a reason to massacre tens of millions?

"They saw those as mere ants, and they wanted to do a clean job as this matter concerns the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's treasure. They couldn't allow anything to go wrong. Yes, the Tan Clan wouldn't have been an obstacle to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but the latter felt more at ease with their deaths. If trampling on a bunch of ants could bring you ease of mind, how many people would be willing to do it?" Chu Feng replied.

"But they aren't ants like living people!" Zi Ling exclaimed.

"That's why I said they are strong enough. And they have been strong for far too long a time. That bred their arrogance and coldness. They think that they have truly become gods, so they started seeing the rest of the world as ants," Chu Feng replied.

"I would never do such a thing even if I became strong," Zi Ling replied.

"That's because my Zi Ling is a good person, but this is a world that follows the survival of the fittest. How many good people can there be in this world? However, I agree that someone with principles should call the shots, and that person should at least not massacre the innocent and be willing to stand up for the weak. If all of the galaxy overlords were good people, the world of cultivation need not be how it is now." Chu Feng said on a whim.

Zi Ling nodded vehemently in agreement.

She had worked hard on her cultivation in hopes that she could help Chu Feng instead of pulling him back. She wanted to be able to fight alongside him the way they first met. However, she had now found a new reason for her to become strong.

The world shouldn't be the way it was.

The strong should use their powers to help the world instead of being self-entitled and squeezing everything they lorded over dry. If she ever governed a land, she would make sure to establish order and protect the weak.

"Big brother Chu Feng, what are you looking for?" Zi Ling asked.

She realized that Chu Feng had been looking around amid their chatter, even taking out the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk. And the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk had provided him with its guidance too.

However, she was unable to discern anything at all.

"I'm looking for clues," Chu Feng replied.

"Did you find anything?" Zi Ling asked.

"Jie Tianran likely sent one of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elders here instead of coming down himself," Chu Feng replied.

"What makes you say that?" Zi Ling asked.

"The formation they took might not be the real one. There's another unfathomable formation hidden here. I can sense it, but I'm unable to put my finger on it. It's an ingenious creation. I'll need to find the key to activate it.

"This hidden formation is extremely important. If Jie Tianran was here, he would have noticed it, and he wouldn't have left this place just like that," Chu Feng replied.

"So, the formation that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion took away might not have the treasure at all?" Zi Ling asked.

"That's hard to say, but the hidden formation is formidable. I guess that the hidden formation is the real formation, whereas what the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion took away is just bait. Even so, the bait formation is still incredibly powerful. They shouldn't have been able to take it away under normal means. Something must have happened here," Chu Feng said.

"What happened?" Zi Ling asked.

"I can only tell that it happened two hundred years ago. It was due to that incident that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was able to take away the unmovable formation."

Chu Feng continued examining the area, but those were all the clues here. He figured that if there was truly a key fragment here, it was likely to still be here.

“Let’s go, Zi Ling.” Chu Feng took Zi Ling away with him.

While they were flying away, he began constructing a formation. Zi Ling was initially confused until an old man appeared in front of them. It was the old man who discovered that the formation inside the underground chamber had vanished.

The old man was a close friend of the Tan Clan, so he should be familiar with their affairs.

It turned out that Chu Feng had left a mark on the old man, but Zi Ling didn’t even notice it.

Weng!

Chu Feng raised his arm, and the formation in his hand fell from the sky like a giant bell, trapping the old man in place. The old man found his surroundings shrouded in a fog.

Chu Feng stepped into the old man’s line of sight, but he had altered his appearance.

“Milord, you are?” The old man looked at Chu Feng, but he didn’t recognize the latter. Nevertheless, he could tell that Chu Feng was stronger than him.

“You’re in close ties with the Tan Clan?” Chu Feng asked.

The old man quickly bowed and replied, “Listen to me, milord. I’m just acquaintances with the Tan Clan. We aren’t that close at all!”

He was terrified, thinking that Chu Feng was the culprit who massacred the Tan Clan.

“Calm down. I had ties with the Tan Clan too, just that I don’t know much about them. I wish to avenge the Tan Clan, but I need to gather more information first,” Chu Feng replied.

The old man heaved a sigh of relief. “Milord, what do you want to know?”

“Did something happen to the Tan Clan two hundred years ago?” Chu Feng asked.

Chapter 5914: Lonely No More

Chapter 5914: Lonely No More

“Two hundred years ago?”

The old man fell into deep thought after hearing those words. He slowly recounted some of the matters that he thought were more important, but Chu Feng thought that those were trivialities that couldn't have caused the change in the Tan Clan's underground chamber.

"Is there more?" Chu Feng asked.

The old man revealed a few more things, but those were even more inconsequential.

Chu Feng had been paying close heed to the old man. The latter looked nervous and fearful, so it was unlikely that he was lying. It was likely he didn't know what happened two hundred years ago.

In truth, it was doubtful whether the Tan Clan themselves knew what happened too, considering that the formation was beyond them.

Thus, Chu Feng tried another direction. "Are there any Tan Clansmen living outside?"

"There is," the old man replied.

"Write down where all of them are staying." Chu Feng waved his sleeves and manifested a brush with his spirit power. "This matter is very important. I hope you don't withhold anything from me, or else I can easily find you."

There was a cold glint in Chu Feng's eyes.

"Rest assured, milord. I won't hide anything!" The old man was so terrified that he wouldn't stop sweating. He picked up the brush and began writing things down.

Chu Feng eyed the content before leaving with Zi Ling.

Shortly after they left, the formation shrouding the old man seeped into his head. The old man shuddered, and it took a while before he snapped out of it.

"I... What happened?" The old man was dazed for a moment before he continued on his way.

Chu Feng's earlier formation had erased his memories, so he couldn't remember what had happened after the formation enveloped him. He didn't remember Chu Feng's appearance, and he had no recollection of divulging the Tan Clansmen's whereabouts either.

"Big brother Chu Feng's formation is getting increasingly exquisite. I doubt that I can catch up with you as a world spiritist anymore," Zi Ling remarked.

She had been proficient as a world spiritist back in the Nine Provinces Continent, and she had been practicing her skills all this while too. It was just that she paled far in comparison to him.

“I just thought that it would be safer to erase his memories,” Chu Feng replied.

“I’m just referring to that. When did you leave a tracking mark on him? I didn’t notice it,” Zi Ling said.

“I did it while he was leaving. I didn’t mean to keep it from you; it’s just a habit,” Chu Feng replied.

He was so used to situations going awry that it became a habit for him to discreetly prepare his hand.

“I know. I don’t blame you. I’m just amazed by how much you have grown,” Zi Ling replied.

“You have grown fast too,” Chu Feng replied.

“It’s nothing compared to you. You did it all by yourself, whereas I had been relying on you. Your father would have never become my master if not for my relationship with you, and I would have never reached my current cultivation level either,” Zi Ling replied.

“Don’t say that. I know you well. You worked harder than anyone to reach your current level. Ultimately, my father took you in as his disciple because he had a high opinion of your willpower. His effort would have been in vain if you didn’t work hard yourself,” Chu Feng said.

He knew that Zi Ling must have been through a lot of hardship, just that she never voiced them aloud in front of him.

Zi Ling smiled. “The path of cultivation is an endless uphill climb. Those who don’t advance will only regress. No one has it easy. Big brother Chu Feng has been working hard, so the least I can do is not to drag you down. I hope to continue being by your side, but not as a damsel in distress. I want us to fight together as we did when we first met. I like that feeling.”

Chu Feng felt dazed. Zi Ling had matured a lot from before, but her smile still looked the same as before.

“It’s the same for me too.” Chu Feng nodded with an expectant smile.

The two humble youths back then had matured into top prodigies in the vast world of cultivation. They would have been considered gods if they returned to the continent

where they came from, but the experiences they shared back then remained precious to them.

The two of them cherished those memories.

Chu Feng had to admit that Zi Ling's companionship had dispelled his loneliness and filled him with bliss. His life might have been fraught with hardships, but thinking back, there were many pleasant things too.

Having the company of one's lover was always one of the best things in the world.

The two of them chatted while searching for the surviving Tan Clansmen. Most of the Tan Clansmen who had parted from the clan back then were still residing in this realm, except for one family, so it was not difficult to find them.

Chu Feng informed them about the tragedy that had befallen the Tan Clan, and that horrified them. He took this opportunity to ask them what happened two hundred years ago, but none of them knew what was the trigger.

Left with no choice, Chu Feng could only search for the family of Tan Clansmen who had migrated from this realm. They were still in the same starfield, so it wasn't too tough to find them.

What they saw surprised them.

The Tan Clan was not prestigious, but those who left the Tan Clan still lived rather comfortable lives. Yet, this family lived in seclusion amid a jungle, and their house looked extremely humble.

It looked like a house built by an ordinary mortal.

A middle-aged man was outside the house brewing medicine while coughing now and then. He looked old, but Chu Feng could tell that he was at most a few hundred years old. He didn't possess any cultivation as his dantian was absent.

Chu Feng took a closer look at the middle-aged man—he could see through his clothes to see a long scar where his dantian was. The scar was probably related to his missing dantian.

Seconds later, Chu Feng's eyes narrowed. He could estimate when the scar was left behind, and he deduced it to be around two hundred years ago. *Could it be a coincidence?*

Thus, Chu Feng and Zi Ling disguised themselves before descending before the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man looked wary and fearful when he saw them.

“Don’t panic. We’re on close terms with an elder from the Tan Clan. We came here to inform you of a matter,” Chu Feng said.

“What is it?” the middle-aged man asked.

“The Tan Clan has been destroyed.”

The middle-aged man was surprisingly calm. “We’re no longer related to the Tan Clan.”

Chapter 5915: Tan Yu’s Family

Chapter 5915: Tan Yu’s Family

“Are you Tan Yu?” Chu Feng asked.

The man was surprised. He hesitantly nodded and asked, “How did you know?”

“Zhao Pei told me,” Chu Feng replied.

Zhao Pei was the old man who revealed the whereabouts of the surviving Tan Clansmen to him, as well as their names.

“Milord, you’re acquainted with Elder Zhao?” The man nodded.

“That’s right,” Chu Feng replied.

“I see. I’m not related to the Tan Clan anymore, but I’m grateful to you for relaying the news to me. Pardon me for my impoverished living conditions. I don’t have anything to host the two of you. If you don’t mind, would you like to have a cup of tea?” Tan Yu asked as he walked toward the medicine vat.

There was a fragrant pot of tea being brewed alongside the medicine vat. He had personally picked the tea leaves for it, and it gave off a unique medicinal scent.

Chu Feng could see that Tan Yu was a bold but polite individual despite not being a cultivator, and that gave him a positive impression of the latter. So, he and Zi Ling sat down with him and enjoyed a cup of tea.

“Are you brewing medicine for your injury?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s an old ailment,” Tan Yu replied.

“Your medicine seems to be a painkiller, but it doesn’t seem effective,” Chu Feng pointed out.

“My ailment isn’t that easy to treat. Elder Zhao was the one who introduced me to this remedy. It’s much better than the other stuff I have tried. If not for that...” Tan Yu shook his head bitterly. “I might not have survived to this day.”

“Is that why you’re residing here?”

Chu Feng could tell that the medicine being brewed inside the medicine vat came from the nearby forest. There were many herbs inside the forest but no ferocious beasts at all, making it a suitable place for a mortal like Tan Yu to settle down.

“I owe Elder Zhao a lot. He was the one who cleared the monstrous beasts here on my behalf,” Tan Yu remarked.

“Why don’t you try my medicine instead?” Chu Feng opened his palm and gathered a powerful surge of spirit power on it.

Tan Yu’s eyes lit up. He couldn’t tell how strong Chu Feng was, but he could tell that his spirit power was formidable.

The spirit power swiftly manifested into a powerful formation. Chu Feng glanced at the flames beneath the medicine vat, and a bundle of it tore off and flew into the formation.

Boom!

It was an ordinary bundle of flames, but it suddenly roared into a raging inferno upon entering Chu Feng’s formation. If not for the formation’s restriction, the inferno could have swiftly burned down the entire forest.

Chu Feng took out a couple of herbs from his Cosmos Sack and threw them into the formation. Each of the herbs emanated a faint glow, and just the scent of them raised one’s spirit.

“Incredible!” Tan Yu remarked in awe.

He knew that ordinary world spiritists wouldn’t have such sharp control of spirit power, and the medicinal herbs Chu Feng had taken out earlier were exorbitant too.

A second later, the formation dissipated, and a hundred pills emerged from the formation and floated toward Tan Yu.

“Try one,” Chu Feng said.

“Thank you, milord.”

Tan Yu immediately swallowed a pill, knowing that Chu Feng’s pills were no ordinary pills. Moments later, his eyes widened.

“Milord, your pills are incredible! The pain that has been plaguing me for many years is gone, and I feel refreshed all over. I... I can sense the natural energies in the world again!” Tan Yu was so excited that he began tearing up.

“Who did it?” Chu Feng asked.

Tan Yu was taken aback. “Milord, you can see through my injury?”

A moment later, he shook his head as he realized how dumb that question was. How could the other party concoct a medicine to alleviate his condition if he couldn’t see through it?

“I am on close terms with one of the Tan Clan’s elders, and I promised him to take care of the Tan Clan. I dropped by here to visit the Tan Clan, but who could have thought that such a tragedy would have befallen the Tan Clan? The Tan Clan might be gone now, but I’d like to avenge them,” Chu Feng said.

He could tell that Tan Yu used to be a cultivator, but he regressed into a mortal due to his dantian being ripped from his body. His old ailment was a result of that too.

“I’m grateful for your kind sentiments, milord. However, our lineage has already been evicted from the Tan Clan and can’t be considered as Tan Clansmen anymore,” Tan Yu replied.

“If I think you are, you are,” Chu Feng replied.

Tan Yu stared at Chu Feng in a daze. He pressed his lips together, feeling moved. He had tasted the warmth and coldness of the world before. He was already thankful that a stranger as strong as Chu Feng was willing to lend him a helping hand; it was a godsend that the other party was willing to avenge him.

He realized this might be his only chance to exact vengeance, but in the end, he still shook his head. “Milord, it’s rare to find anyone as kind as you. I am grateful for your kind sentiments, but I don’t want to implicate others.

“Is it a regional powerhouse?” Chu Feng figured that the one who landed Tan Yu in his current plight was no ordinary person, or else Tan Yu wouldn’t have been so intimidated.

“Mm.” Tan Yu nodded.

“Who is it?” Chu Feng asked.

“The Sunmoon Sect.”

“The Sunmoon Sect? I have never heard of them. How strong is their strongest expert?”

“Their sect master should be at seventh rank Half-God, but they have grand elders too. I’m not sure how strong they are, but rumor has it that they are near pinnacle Half-God level.”

“You were engrossed in my spirit power earlier. Didn’t you sense anything from it?”

“Sense anything?” Tan Yu was initially confused, but he quickly understood the underlying meaning behind those words, and his eyes lit up in excitement. “Milord, you can deal with pinnacle Half-God level cultivators?”

“I should be able to deal with pinnacle Half-Gods,” Chu Feng confirmed.

Tan Yu knelted on the floor and began kowtowing hard against the ground, “Milord, please avenge me!”

“Calm down. Tell me the story first.” Chu Feng supported Tan Yu to his feet.

Through Tan Yu’s recount, Chu Feng swiftly grasped the situation.

Tan Yu’s grandfather was acquainted with Zhao Pei.

Unfortunately, Tan Yu’s grandfather committed a severe mistake that led to his family being evicted from the Tan Clan, and they ended up migrating to this realm. Zhao Pei continued to interact with Tan Yu’s grandfather, unbeknownst to the Tan Clan, so his family remained close to him.

Chapter 5916: The Sun and the Moon Sharing the Sky, the Land of Phenomenon

Chapter 5916: The Sun and the Moon Sharing the Sky, the Land of Phenomenon

It was thanks to Tan Yu’s grandfather that they had been able to stand their ground in this realm. They weren’t particularly powerful or anything, but they were at least able to live a peaceful life.

Later, after Tan Yu’s grandfather succumbed to an illness, their family unwittingly revealed their vast wealth, causing greedy outsiders to go after them. Their family suffered disastrous losses due to that, and Tan Yu’s parents died from the grievous injuries they sustained.

Tan Yu, who was only 10 years old then, shouldn’t have survived the ordeal.

Fortunately, an elder of the Sunmoon Sect happened to pass by the area. He drove away the invaders and brought him and his 5-year-old little sister to the Sunmoon Sect.

Tan Yu and his little sister displayed astounding talent in the Sunmoon Sect. It didn't take them long to become the most outstanding disciples there.

213 years ago, Tan Yu's bloodline awakened, inducing a huge phenomenon that alarmed the entire realm.

That should have brought Tan Yu to a greater height, but instead, it brought a calamity upon him.

The strongest disciple in the Sunmoon Sect then was the grandson of the Sunmoon Sect's sectmaster. Fearing that Tan Yu would overtake him, he colluded with his little sister to drug him and dig out his dantian.

"Wait. Is the little sister you speak of your little sister or the little sister of the sectmaster's grandson?" Zi Ling asked.

"It's my little sister. She joined the Sunmoon Sect with me and displayed outstanding talent too. She was betrothed to the grandson of the Sunmoon Sect's sectmaster. I thought this marriage would reinforce our positions in the Sunmoon Sect, but ever since my little sister married over, the cultivation resources I received began decreasing instead.

"My little sister married during a crucial phase of my cultivation, and I made an outstanding contribution to the sect around the same time, so the sect should have increased my cultivation resources. However, my cultivation resources decreased instead. It was only then that I realized that the sectmaster's grandson might have felt threatened by me.

"The further decrease in my cultivation resources after I awakened my bloodline verified my conjecture. Thus, I made up my mind to secretly leave the Sunmoon Sect. I only told my little sister about that matter, fearing that she might be implicated in my departure. However, I only sensed the Sunmoon Sect's schemes but not my little sister's changes.

"She was afraid that her standing would be affected by my departure, so she drugged me and informed her husband about this. By the time I woke up, I already had my dantian dug out and was branded a traitor who stole the Sunmoon Sect's treasure."

At this point, Tan Yu bitterly shook his head.

This matter was a huge blow to him. Even two hundred years wasn't enough for him to walk out of that trauma.

"I only survived because my little sister pleaded for my mercy, but thinking back, it might have been because they wanted me to live in agony. My little sister and I were from a small household, and our family members were dead. We had no background, and now

I have lost my cultivation too. There was no way I could pose a threat to them. I was laughing fodder for them.

“Betrayed by my little sister, losing my cultivation, and being constantly plagued by pain, I didn’t want to live on anymore. Thus, I headed to my parents’ grave, wanting to end it once and for all. That was where I met Elder Zhao, who was paying respect to my grandfather’s grave.

“Elder Zhao was sympathetic to my plight, so he gave me some resources and consoled me, saying that there’ll only be hope if I live on, and everything will end the moment I die. He settled me down in this place,” Tan Yu said.

“Did Zhao Pei pay you a visit since?” Zi Ling asked.

“He didn’t.” Tan Yu shook his head.

“He could have done more to help you,” Zi Ling said with a sigh.

“Zhao Pei is not a courageous person, and the Sunmoon Sect is a behemoth in his eyes. He has already done a lot by helping Tan Yu settle down here,” Chu Feng said.

He had seen plenty of cowards in his life, and he thought that it was decent that Zhao Pei had done this much for Tan Yu.

“I would have been dead if not for Elder Zhao. I am thankful to him,” Tan Yu replied.

Zhao Pei could have naturally done more, but Tan Yu understood that Zhao Pei wasn’t obliged to offer him any help. He was grateful for whatever he had received.

And that was what Chu Feng liked about Tan Yu.

Just because a person was stronger didn’t mean that they were obliged to help the weak. Such an attitude bred self-entitlement. All help, regardless of big or small, should be considered a favor.

“How do you intend to deal with your little sister?” Chu Feng asked.

“She’s my little sister, after all. I don’t hope for her death,” Tan Yu replied.

“Understood. Lead the way,” Chu Feng instructed.

Under Tan Yu’s guidance, the group soon arrived at the Sunmoon Sect’s territory, which was located amid a vast plain. Before the Sunmoon Sect came into sight, Chu Feng suddenly halted his footsteps to warily scan the area. He even took out his Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk.

“Big brother Chu Feng, is the Sunmoon Sect stronger than Tan Yu claims?” Zi Ling asked via voice transmission, thinking there must be a reason behind Chu Feng’s wariness.

“I don’t sense any formidable powers, but this place is rather peculiar,” Chu Feng replied.

“Peculiar? How so?” Zi Ling asked.

“I can’t put my finger on it either, but it gives me a rather uncanny feeling,” Chu Feng replied as he continued examining the area.

He had been to many places, but rarely did a place induce such a feeling of attraction in him. His confusion only deepened as he surveyed the area, but at the same time, the attraction he felt grew stronger.

“Tan Yu, what do you know about this place?” Chu Feng asked.

“I don’t know the name of this plain. It was said to be a barren place till the founder of the Sunmoon Sect passed by this area and coincidentally witnessed a grand phenomenon of the sun and the moon sharing the sky. He thought that there must be something special about this place, so he founded the sect here.”

Those words verified Chu Feng’s conjecture that there was something special about this place. Why would there be a phenomenon in an ordinary place?

Thus, Chu Feng continued surveying the area.

“This phenomenon has happened several times more, according to the Sunmoon Sect’s records, but I have never witnessed it in person.”

“Is this a blessed land? Could there be a treasure hidden here?” Zi Ling asked.

Chapter 5917: Barging into the Sunmoon Sect

Chapter 5917: Barging into the Sunmoon Sect

“Someone once thought that and brought experts from other realms and galaxies over. Even those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were once here. However, they failed to find anything here,” Tan Yu replied.

His tone changed when he mentioned the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. His respect for them could be felt from the bottom of his heart. He thought that the fact that

someone from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had once trodden on this land made this place even more special.

Zi Ling noticed that and asked, "You have met people from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion before?"

"I did. Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion tour the world of cultivation; one of them is bound to have passed by this area. They heard about the affairs here and dropped by to take a look. I was fortunate to have met him.

"It's no wonder the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is the strongest power in the world of cultivation. I used to think that cultivators are the true rulers of this world, and world spiritists are bound to be weaker no matter how talented they are. That viewpoint led me to reserve some doubts about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion being the strongest power in this world.

"However, when I saw those three world spiritists from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the disposition they commanded, I realized just how foolish I was. That changed my view about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Learning about Lord Jie Ranqing's affairs only deepened my respect for them," Tan Yu remarked.

"Lord Jie Ranqing is indeed formidable," Zi Ling agreed.

She had also learned that the strongest prodigy of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Jie Ranqing, was Chu Feng's birth mother.

"She is formidable. She's my idol. I'd be overjoyed if I could witness her prowess in person once," Tan Yu remarked.

"Have you heard of Chu Feng?" Zi Ling asked.

"Chu Feng? I'm afraid not," Tan Yu replied.

"You never heard about Chu Feng?" Zi Lin was surprised. There should have been no one who hadn't heard about Chu Feng in the vast world of cultivation.

"I have been residing in the forest ever since I got injured. I rarely come into contact with the outside world. Is Chu Feng one of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's rising stars?" Tan Yu asked.

"You should find out about it yourself. You might just find yourself a new idol," Zi Ling replied with a mysterious smile.

"Is he that formidable?" Tan Yu's curiosity was piqued.

"My Zi Ling is starting to get mischievous," Chu Feng sent a voice transmission over.

“Mischievous? It’s true. My big brother Chu Feng is that formidable. I idolize you more than anyone else in this world,” Zi Ling replied with a beaming smile. Despite having altered her appearance, her bubbly self still shone through.

“Aren’t you more formidable to have snagged your idol?” Chu Feng replied with a grin.

Zi Ling swiftly turned as red as a ripe apple. “Don’t say that! There’s an outsider here!”

“Oh? Why are you panicking? Can’t you tell whether I’m talking aloud or via voice transmission?” Chu Feng’s smile further widened.

“You...” Zi Ling turned even more red. She dared not raise her head out of embarrassment.

Chu Feng liked it when she reacted like that. They might be an old couple now, but Zi Ling still felt like the same innocent girl she was back then. Even the hardships from the secular world couldn’t erode her innocence.

The more he saw, the more he cherished such simple innocence.

That being said, he would still love her no matter what she became. There were many more things that he cherished about Zi Ling. She was an irreplaceable person to him, and he would always cherish the memories they shared.

Thus, he wouldn’t hesitate to put his life on the line to protect her.

“Don’t keep looking at me.” Zi Ling felt even more embarrassed under Chu Feng’s intent stare. Thus, she quickly changed the topic and asked, “Did you discern anything?”

“I can’t discern anything, but there’s something amiss about this place. Perhaps the Sunmoon Sect might know something. Let’s go ask them.”

Chu Feng advanced with the two of them.

The Sunmoon Sect had a barrier around it, but it immediately crumbled with a mere spirit power ripple from Chu Feng. The world shook as shattered pieces of the barrier fell from the sky like mirror fragments.

The Sunmoon Sect descended into chaos.

“Sunmoon Sect’s sectmaster, get out right now with your grandson!” a furious roar followed.

The Sunmoon Sect’s elders and disciples panicked. This confirmed their guess that a powerful enemy had come knocking on their doors.

They looked over and saw three figures floating in the sky.

“Is that... Tan Yu?”

Two hundred years might have passed, but some of them still recognized Tan Yu even though his appearance had changed a lot. His affairs were passed down through the Sunmoon Sect, so even newer members had heard about him.

Now that Tan Yu had returned with two powerful figures, those from the Sunmoon Sect could easily guess their intentions.

Tan Yu was out for vengeance.

Several elders emerged from the sect, and they gave off a lofty and righteous air. The disciples and the other elders quickly rose to the sky and positioned themselves behind those elders.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of millions of Sunmoon Sectmembers formed a stand-off with Chu Feng's group.

The huge difference in their numbers made Tan Yu uneasy, and he wouldn't stop trembling.

However, Chu Feng and Zi Ling remained nonchalant. They knew that unless someone in the Sunmoon Sect had strength on par with them, or else the number didn't matter at all. The other party was just putting on a brave front.

“I don't know the two of you. Why have you invaded our Sunmoon Sect?” the elder standing at the forefront of the formation asked.

Chu Feng figured that this old man was the Sunmoon Sect's sectmaster. He must have known about Tan Yu's plight, but he turned a blind eye to his grandson's atrocities instead of upholding justice. That made him equally guilty.

“You're the Sunmoon Sect's sectmaster, right?” Chu Feng looked at the other party in disdain. The other party was practically a dead man in his eyes by now.

“Yes, I am the Sunmoon Sect's sectmaster.”

The Sunmoon Sect's sectmaster still didn't understand the severity of the matter. He waved his sleeves and unleashed a powerful aura, hoping to intimidate Chu Feng with his cultivation!

Chapter 5918: Disgusting Little Sister

Chapter 5918: Disgusting Little Sister

“Rank eight Half-God level! Has our sectmaster made a breakthrough to rank eight Half-God?”

The Sunmoon Sectmembers murmured, seemingly having forgotten the plight they were in. There was a huge gap between rank seven Half-God and rank eight Half-God, after all.

Tan Yu was even more worried when he learned that the Sunmoon Sect’s sectmaster had reached rank eight Half-God level.

The sectmaster noticed his worry, and that made him deduce that while the intruders had been able to breach their barrier, it was unlikely that they were a match for him. Otherwise, there should have been no reason for Tan Yu to be so nervous.

Even so, thinking that it would be better to avoid trouble, he refrained from making a move and said, “I have never met you before. There’s no grudge between us, but you destroyed our sect’s barrier as soon as you arrived. Are you here to stand up for Tan Yu? I advise the two of you to be wiser. Don’t be played like a fiddle. You don’t know how Tan Yu...”

Before he could finish his words, Chu Feng impatiently interjected, “Cut the crap and bring your grandson out.”

The Sunmoon Sect’s sectmaster was startled. He thought that his cultivation should have intimidated the other party, but the other party still disregarded him. This made him realize that the other party was either out of their minds or on par with him.

The thought of that plunged him into a fluster, though he didn’t let it show on his face. Instead, he maintained a composed and even arrogant attitude and said, “Young friend, is it hard for you to understand my words when I’m talking nicely to you? Our Sunmoon Sect is not to be trifled...”

Uwa!

A powerful surge of spirit power descended from the sky, and the sectmaster plummeted to the ground. By the time the crowd realized what had happened, the sectmaster was already lying in a ditch.

“This...”

The Sunmoon Sectmembers scattered like frightening birds.

Chu Feng raised his arm and pointed his palm toward the sky. His spirit power gushed upward with a light pillar before diffusing outward.

In the blink of an eye, a massive formation sphere enveloped the entire Sunmoon Sect. This was not just a simple protective formation; it harnessed offensive means too. Chu Feng could reduce the Sunmoon Sect to flat ground with a mere thought through this formation.

“What terrifying spirit power. Is he from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?”

The Sunmoon Sectmembers were terrified when they saw Chu Feng’s formation.

Tan Yu was dumbfounded, but his trembling body stopped trembling. All of the reservations he harbored regarding Chu Feng’s ability were dispelled in an instant. He no longer doubted that Chu Feng had the means to avenge him.

The sectmaster knew that the situation had gone awry, so he bellowed, “Save me, old ancestor!”

Boom!

A powerful aura burst from the depths of the Sunmoon Sect. Even Chu Feng’s formation, which had enveloped the Sunmoon Sect, shattered.

“Who dares to trifle with our Sunmoon Sect?”

A white-haired man strutted across the sky with his hands behind his back. Every step he took shook the surrounding space, leaving spatial rifts in his wake.

“Is that our Sunmoon Sect’s old ancestor?”

“Our Sunmoon Sect has a pinnacle Half-God level expert?”

Both disciples and elders were surprised. Not only did the old ancestor shatter Chu Feng’s formation in an instant, but the aura he emanated was stronger than the rank eight Half-God level sectmaster.

The scattered Sunmoon Sectmembers quickly returned and stood behind the old ancestor.

At the same time, a man and a woman emerged from the Sunmoon Sect. They were both young and dressed in extravagant clothes, a sign that they were of high standing within the sect. Instead of joining the formation, they rushed toward the Sunmoon Sect’s sectmaster lying on the ground.

The old ancestor harrumphed at the sight of the man and the woman. He released his oppressive might to dissipate the spirit power Chu Feng was using to suppress the sectmaster.

The man and the woman quickly helped the Sunmoon Sect's sectmaster to his feet.

Tan Yu's eyes blazed with fury at the sight of the man and the woman. Chu Feng understood that those two were the sectmaster's grandson and Tan Yu's little sister, who had betrayed him.

The sectmaster headed over to the old ancestor's side with the man and the woman's support.

"Old ancestor, kill them for me. Kill them for me," the sectmaster spat with gritted teeth while wiping off the blood on his lips.

The man and the woman glared at Tan Yu with killing intent.

"Tan Yu, I shouldn't have pleaded for mercy on your behalf," the woman said.

Tan Yu closed his eyes. His heart ached so much that he could hardly breathe. He had seen the woman's true colors, but she was still his little sister, his only kin in the world!

"Do you still want to spare her?" Zi Ling asked.

She couldn't stand watching it anymore. How could someone who betrayed their family members readily be considered kin?

Before Tan Yu could say a word, the woman sneered, "What big words! Spare me? Who do you think you are? Go take a pee and take a good look at yourself in its reflection! I'm baffled to see that people like you dare intrude in our Sunmoon Sect. You wretch, just wait and see how I'll deal with you later!"

Tan Yu's little sister was a crass person who could hurl insults without a second thought.

All of a sudden, she stiffened up in shock.

Chu Feng had suddenly appeared in front of her. He didn't attack her, but just his gaze was enough to make her shiver uncontrollably.

"O-old ancestor, save me!" Tan Yu's little sister exclaimed in horror.

"You're courting death."

The old ancestor swiped his old but powerful hands toward Chu Feng, but Chu Feng's hand moved even faster and grabbed the old ancestor's wrist. Chu Feng gripped hard, and a loud kacha sound followed.

The old ancestor winced in pain.

Chu Feng had not only snapped his wrist but also sent a pulse of spirit power rippling through the old ancestor's body.

The old ancestor had reached pinnacle Half-God level, but he was still helpless in Chu Feng's face.

The old ancestor felt weak. His legs caved in, and he fell to his knees before Chu Feng.

Their clash was too fast for most people to perceive, but they could still see the outcome of the clash. Their pinnacle Half-God level old ancestor was kneeling before Chu Feng with a pained look on his face!

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5919: Slaughter All of Them

Chapter 5919: Slaughter All of Them

Chapter 5919: Slaughter All of Them

“You seem to be fond of running your mouth.”

Chu Feng grabbed Tan Yu's sister and smashed a punch into her face. Her nose twisted, her teeth rattled in her mouth, and blood splattered everywhere. She winced in pain.

Even so, she still shouted, “Big brother, save me!”

She was smart. Even their strongest old ancestor had kneeled. No one else in the sect could save her anymore. Her only hope was her foolish big brother.

But before Tan Yu could say a word, Chu Feng interjected, “Tan Yu, she disrespected my lover. This is no longer a matter between the two of you.”

Chu Feng emanated a cold aura that seeped into everyone's soul, letting them vividly sense his killing intent. The crowd felt like they had been plunged into hell, and Chu Feng was its ruler.

This killing intent was made known to not just those from the Sunmoon Sect but Tan Yu too.

Tan Yu looked at Chu Feng and said, "Milord, it was unfortunate for such a black sheep to emerge from my family. She was the one who landed me in my current plight. She deserves to die for showing disrespect to you. I'll only be grateful no matter how you punish her."

Tan Yu's little sister quickly turned her eyes to her husband for help instead, but the latter, despite being the sectmaster's grandson, dropped to his knees and burst into tears.

"Milord, she's an outsider to me! She was the one who drugged and urged me to deal with Tan Yu. To display her loyalty to our Sunmoon Sect, she even personally dug out her big brother's dantian. It was due to her inability to do it properly that we couldn't graft Tan Yu's bloodline over for me to use.

"I know that I have done wrong too, but that's because she seduced me! She is the true culprit behind that incident! Milord, please severely punish her!" the sectmaster's grandson exclaimed with a tearful voice as if he were the victim.

Tan Yu's little sister was baffled. She never thought that her husband would reveal such a face in this life-and-death situation when she had stooped down to harming her big brother for him. Tears began flowing from her face.

She didn't cry when Chu Feng smashed her face, but her husband's coldness made her burst into tears.

However, these were just crocodile's tears. She was upset because she had been hurt, not because she was regretting having hurt her big brother.

Thus, Chu Feng didn't change his mind because of her tears. Rather, an idea came to his mind. *Physical torture means nothing to such people. Punishing her psychologically will let her better understand her crimes, as well as the harm she has inflicted on others.*

So, Chu Feng manifested a formation dagger and passed it to the sectmaster's grandson, saying. "Go and dig out her dantian."

However, the sectmaster's grandson pushed the dagger back to Chu Feng.

The old ancestor and the sectmaster were furious to see that.

"You bastard! Listen to milord's words and cripple that wrench!"

They believed that they had to obey Chu Feng's will and satisfy whatever tendencies he had. Perhaps when Chu Feng was satisfied, he might just lose interest and spare their lives.

However, the sectmaster's grandson shook his head.

Tan Yu's little sister burst into tears. *Is his earlier coldness feigned? Does he still love me?*

Just then, the sectmaster's grandson said, "Milord, the dagger you manifested on a whim might be worthless to you, but it's no different from a sacred treasure. It'd be blasphemy if we get that wench's blood on your dagger. My dagger will suffice here."

The sectmaster's grandson stood up and whipped out a dagger from his Cosmos Sack.

Grabbing the shoulder of Tan Yu's little sister with his left hand, he plunged the dagger into her. As Tan Yu's little sister shrieked in agony, he twisted the dagger around to mess her up. When he finally pulled out the dagger, there was a glowing little sphere attached to it.

He was skilled in it! He must have often dug out other people's dantians, or else his movements wouldn't have been so smooth.

"Milord." The sectmaster's grandson knelt on the floor and raised his hands high, presenting his wife's dantian to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng glanced at Tan Yu's little sister, whose face was warped from the excruciating pain but was no longer able to make a sound. *She must have realized the pain her big brother felt back then by now. Since that's the case, I should send her on her way.*

Shoosh!

Chu Feng flicked his wrist, and the formation dagger in his grasp pierced through the throat of Tan Yu's little sister. The latter plummeted to the ground, dead.

He had her husband dig out her dantian to exact vengeance for Tan Yu, and he claimed her life because she insulted Zi Ling.

"Reveal the names of those who were involved in Tan Yu's crippling back then," Chu Feng ordered the sectmaster's grandson.

The sectmaster's grandson was scared out of his wits. He unhesitatingly crippled his wife, who had devoted herself to him, and didn't even shed a tear afterward. This showed how callous he was.

Thus, he recited a list of names in a single breath. Most of them, elders and disciples, had a high standing in the Sunmoon Sect, and they were present here today.

They knew that it was unlikely for them to survive this ordeal, but they still stepped out and kneeled on the floor when their names were called. They pleaded desperately for mercy.

They could tell that Chu Feng was vicious, so they secretly pleaded with Tan Yu instead.

Tan Yu wavered. The main culprits behind this matter were the Sunmoon Sect's sectmaster and his grandson, as well as his little sister. The others only played an auxiliary role.

Some of them had only hurled insults at him back then; it was possible that they didn't even know the truth.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng exerted his oppressive might with a mere thought, and all of the kneeling individuals were reduced to blood water in an instant. He had killed all of them!

Tan Yu was flabbergasted. He looked at Chu Feng with fear in his eyes.

Chapter 5920: Trapped in the Sacred Land

Chapter 5920: Trapped in the Sacred Land

Tan Yu initially thought that Chu Feng was an amicable and reasonable person, but only now did he realize that the other party had a vicious side to him.

The sectmaster, the old ancestor, his grandson, and the others were horrified.

"Spare us, milord! Spare us! We were foolish! We committed an unforgivable crime out of greed. Milord, please give us a chance to turn over a new leaf. We'll do anything as long as you spare our lives!"

"Where's Tan Yu's dantian?" Chu Feng asked.

That was his true goal. He did earnestly want to help Tan Yu, but he also wanted to acquire the latter's dantian as he believed that the change in the formation two hundred years ago might be related to his bloodline awakening.

“Milord, Tan Yu has a special bloodline. We were planning to fuse Tan Yu’s bloodline into Shi’er’s body, but we soon realized that they wouldn’t fuse, so... so...”

“So what? I’ll take your lives if you lie,” Chu Feng said.

“I dare not to lie! Tan Yu’s dantian is valuable, so we have been keeping it all along. We have been searching for a method to use it on Shi’er or our other juniors. Not long ago, a powerful existence appeared in our Sunmoon Sect’s sacred land, and it was trapped there. So, we freed it and offered many treasures to it, including Tan Yu’s dantian,” the old ancestor said.

“Sacred land?” Chu Feng sensed that something was amiss. “Tell me more about your sacred land.”

The old ancestor quickly recounted what happened.

According to Tan Yu, the founder of the Sunmoon Sect established the sect here after realizing that there was something special about this land. All in all, the Sunmoon Sect had more than a hundred thousand years of history behind them.

In this hundred thousand years, the Sunmoon Sect had never stopped trying to uncover the secret hidden in this land.

They realized each time the phenomenon appeared, a piece of land would display an anomaly. They invited powerful world spiritists over to help them decipher the anomaly, but they weren’t able to get to the bottom of it.

Nevertheless, the Sunmoon Sect took that piece of land to their sacred land.

Not long ago, the sacred land suddenly displayed a reaction. A powerful surge of spirit power burst forth from it, and a vague voice could be heard.

It turned out that a powerful existence was trapped in the sacred land and wanted to break free, but it needed the cooperation of the Sunmoon Sect. Thus, the Sunmoon Sect paid a hefty price to purchase many formation deciphering resources. Furthermore, it tossed many of its treasures into the space it was trapped in.

“What does Tan Yu’s dantian have to do with this?” Chu Feng was vexed.

He couldn’t understand what the Sunmoon Sect was trying to pull here. They were a sect with over a hundred thousand years of history, after all, so how could they be so ignorant?

Considering the unique nature of this place, the fellow trapped here might just be a powerful monster from the Ancient Era. It wouldn’t be easy to retrieve Tan Yu’s dantian from it, given that he was just a junior right now.

“W-we did it out of desperation. That powerful existence opened a teleportation passageway for us to toss treasures in to help him, so we tossed most of our valuables in without much thought. We thought that powerful existence might just find great use for one of the items we threw in,” the old ancestor explained.

Chu Feng let out a deep sigh. It was similar to a terminally ill patient resorting to folk remedies in hopes that one might cure him. They were trying to clutch onto any straw of hope within reach.

If they could free that powerful existence, their Sunmoon Sect might just rise through the ranks.

“Where’s the sacred land? Bring me there,” Chu Feng ordered.

“Milord, this way please.”

The old ancestor quickly led the way. He lowered his stature and bent his back, giving off none of the powerful disposition he displayed earlier with his entrance. He looked no different from an old servant.

Chu Feng waved his sleeves and constructed a sealing formation around the Sunmoon Sect.

Most of those remaining hadn’t done anything to Tan Yu, but he didn’t want the news here to get out until he resolved this matter.

Chu Feng, Zi Ling, Tan Yu, the old ancestor, the sectmaster, and the sectmaster’s grandson made their way to the Sunmoon Sect’s sacred land together.

Chu Feng immediately sensed how extraordinary the sacred land was.

There was an extremely powerful barrier that appeared to be from the Ancient Era here, and they wouldn’t have been able to see it at all if not for the peculiar circumstances. Due to that, Chu Feng was unable to discern much from it.

Chu Feng could tell that this barrier enveloped an unimaginable area, and it probably became visible because of a crack in the barrier. It was also likely the reason they could hear the voice of the entity trapped within.

He could sense spirit power flowing inside the barrier, a hint that someone was trying to breach it. There was no mistake in that person’s deciphering, but he was still unable to come out.

There could be two reasons for that.

The inside of the barrier could have been too firm for anyone inside to leave, or that person had a formation planted on him that prevented him from coming out.

“Interesting. A formidable lad is here.”

Just then, an old voice echoed from within the barrier.

“Milord, save us!” the Sunmoon Sect’s old ancestor pleaded.

“Calm down. I’m here. He won’t dare to kill you,” the voice in the barrier said.

Uwa!

Right as those words were said, the old ancestor was kicked to the floor. Chu Feng proceeded to stamp the old ancestor’s head into the ground.

“What makes you think I dare not kill them in your presence?” Chu Feng replied.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5921: Find a Person For Me

Chapter 5921: Find a Person For Me

Chapter 5921: Find a Person For Me

“You have quite the temper. Do you know who I am?” the old voice inside the barrier asked.

“I don’t care who you are. I can spare them, but you have to hand over what I need,” Chu Feng replied.

“What is it?”

“Don’t feign ignorance. You might be physically trapped inside the barrier, but you can project your consciousness outside. I know you’re aware of everything that transpired since our arrival,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re a smart one. You are quite sensitive toward barriers. You must be quite the prodigious world spiritist.”

“Let’s not waste words on the unnecessary and get to the main point.”

“Hahaha! Sure. What you want is that lad Tan Yu’s dantian, right? That dantian is with me, and I have no use for it. I can return it to you, but I have a condition.”

“What is it?”

“Find a person in my stead and bring him here. In return, I’ll give you Tan Yu’s dantian.”

That person inside the barrier tossed out a scroll through the crack.

Chu Feng caught the scroll and unfurled it. Zi Ling leaned over to take a look too. The content of the scroll surprised the two of them.

It was a portrait of Chu Feng!

“Why are you finding this person?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s none of your business. You just have to bring the person here,” that old voice replied.

“You’ll return Tan Yu’s dantian if I bring that person here?”

“That’s right.”

“How can I trust you?”

“I can breach this barrier by myself; I just need time. Once I breach it, you need not dream of retrieving Tan Yu’s dantian.”

“I doubt that. You are under a restriction formation that prevents you from the barrier. Otherwise, there’s no reason you can toss a scroll out but not leave the barrier,” Chu Feng replied with the scroll in hand.

“You are a smart one. Fine, I shall not beat around the bush anymore. Tan Yu’s dantian is indeed useless to me, but his plight means nothing to me. Bring Chu Feng to me, and I’ll return Tan Yu’s dantian to you. If you refuse to help me, I’ll ruin his dantian right now.”

“That’s easier said than done. Do you think it’ll be that easy to find Chu Feng? Why don’t you ask them about it?” Chu Feng glanced at those from the Sunmoon Sect.

“Chu Feng? Which Chu Feng?” The sectmaster and the others were confused.

“Take a look for yourself.” Chu Feng tossed the scroll over. At the same time, he removed his foot from the old ancestor’s head.

The old ancestor, the sectmaster, and the sectmaster’s grandson walked over to look at the portrait. They immediately narrowed their eyes.

“I-it’s him?”

“Milord, why are you looking for him?”

The three of them panicked.

Tan Yu was constantly plagued with pain, and he often passed out from being unable to bear the pain. He might have even missed Chu Feng’s name in the sky when the latter emerged as the champion of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. It was not surprising for him to not know anything about Chu Feng at all.

In contrast, those from the Sunmoon Sect were bound to know who Chu Feng was.

He was Jie Ranqing’s son, the inheritor of the Ruler’s Bloodline and an extremely powerful Heavenly Lightning Bloodline. He conquered the legendary power, Genesis Bloodline, and was titled the strongest junior in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, even when his rivals included prodigies from the Ancient Era.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had been trying to capture him but to no avail.

Chu Feng was one of the most terrifying monsters in the present world of cultivation! Little sects like theirs would never dare to cross him! Someone who didn’t fear the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was not to be trifled with.

“Wait, you know him too?” the old voice asked.

“We do. Of course, we do. How could we not know him?” the old ancestor said.

“He... is Chu Feng?” Tan Yu saw the portrait too, and he realized from the reactions of those from the Sunmoon Sect that Chu Feng was a formidable person.

The old ancestor proceeded to share Chu Feng’s exploits.

Even Tan Yu was awed.

He finally knew why Zi Ling had such high praises for Chu Feng. Chu Feng’s feats didn’t pale in comparison to his mother, Jie Ranqing.

The knowledge that Chu Feng was still a junior left him with goosebumps. He used to be a prodigy himself, which was why he understood just how earth-shattering Chu Feng’s feats were.

“I didn’t know there was such an incredible person in the world. As expected of Lord Jie Ranqing’s offspring,” Tan Yu remarked.

“Is Chu Feng truly Jie Ranqing’s child?” the old voice asked.

“When were you imprisoned here?” Chu Feng asked.

Someone from the Ancient Era shouldn't have known about Jie Ranqing. It also didn't make much sense for him to have learned about Jie Ranqing through the Sunmoon Sectmembers, considering that Chu Feng had been the focus of most discussions nowadays.

This also suggested that the entity trapped inside the barrier, despite having noticed the arrival of Chu Feng's group, likely only gained the ability to project his consciousness out to spy on the Sunmoon Sect's affairs in recent days, or else he should have heard about Chu Feng.

In other words, the entity hadn't been trapped in the barrier for a long time.

"I told you not to probe into my affairs. My offer still stands. Get Chu Feng here, and I'll return Tan Yu's dantian to you. Also, if you do meet Chu Feng, tell him that meeting me will only have benefits for him," the old voice said.

"What kind of benefits?" Chu Feng asked.

"I can't tell you."

"How can I convince Chu Feng if you don't get to the bottom of it?"

"I concede on that, but it's not convenient for me to reveal the information due to several reasons. In any case, just get Chu Feng here."

Chapter 5922: Proving Me is Me

Chapter 5922: Proving Me is Me

"Do you really have something good to offer Chu Feng, or is it just an excuse to lure him here?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course, I have something good for him," the old voice replied.

"Will you return Tan Yu's dantian as long as Chu Feng stands before you right now?" Chu Feng had already asked this question, but he wanted to verify it once more.

"That's right.

"Good. Hand Tan Yu's dantian over right now then."

Chu Feng removed the spirit power enveloping him, revealing his original appearance.

"..."

Everyone present witnessed the transformation, and they were all shocked other than Zi Ling.

“Bloody hell!” a curse bellowed through the barrier. “Brat, I know you’re a smart-ass, but you shouldn’t take me for a fool! Do you think I’d return Tan Yu’s dantian to you just because you transformed into Chu Feng? Try that once more, and I’ll smash Tan Yu’s dantian right now!”

“Elder, you must be a formidable world spiritist to be able to decipher this formation. You should have treasures to determine whether this is a disguise or not. Try something then; I’ll cooperate with you. You’ll get your answer then,” Chu Feng replied.

“Hoh, I don’t know whether you’re smart or foolish. Are you trying to agitate me now? Do you think that I don’t have the means required to see through your disguise? Or do you think that I can’t throw them across the barrier? Very well, I’ll make you give up right now!”

A talisman paper was tossed out from the barrier.

Boom!

The talisman paper exploded, releasing a whirl of spirit power. Any disguise formation would automatically unravel if one stepped within the whirl.

Chu Feng could tell from this formation that the person trapped in the barrier was a powerful world spiritist, likely having reached True Dragon World Spiritist.

“Obediently look for Chu Feng right now, and I’ll keep Tan Yu’s dantian for you. Otherwise, I’ll smash it right now,” the old voice said.

He didn’t believe that Chu Feng was Chu Feng. He tossed out the formation to make Chu Feng give up on this farce.

However, Chu Feng revealed a confident smile. *I am me. What do I have to fear?*

Thus, he walked into the whirl of spirit power created by the talisman paper. The spirit power gushed through his body as if it would tear him into shreds, but he remained safe, and his appearance didn’t change either.

This sight shocked the entity inside the barrier.

“Milord, is there a chance that your talisman paper... doesn’t work?” the Sunmoon Sect’s old ancestor asked.

They didn’t believe that Chu Feng was Chu Feng either, so if Chu Feng’s appearance didn’t change after walking into the whirl, the problem had to be with the talisman paper.

“Tsk, this sure is a darned coincidence. Are you really Chu Feng?” the old voice spoke once more, but this time, his tone was much more polite and excited.

“...” The sectmaster’s body stiffened up and began convulsing.

“Grandfather, what’s wrong?” The sectmaster’s grandson rushed forward to support his grandfather.

“It’s over. Tan Yu got Chu Feng here. Our Sunmoon Sect is over. How can we afford to offend someone like that?” The sectmaster was in despair.

“Is milord... really Jie Ranqing’s son?” Tan Yu looked at Zi Ling.

“He is,” Zi Ling replied with a smile.

Tan Yu looked at Chu Feng with eyes filled with respect and admiration.

Shoosh!

Another item was tossed out through the barrier. It was a jar covered in talismans.

“Chu Feng, this is Tan Yu’s dantian. The Sunmoon Sect has committed many atrocities, so feel free to deal with them as you deem fit. I won’t interfere,” the old voice said.

“Thank you, elder.”

Chu Feng casually waved his hand.

Before the old ancestor, the sectmaster, and the sectmaster’s grandson could say a word, the three of them were simultaneously reduced into a puddle of blood water.

Chu Feng waved his hand once more, and their Cosmos Sacks and treasures fell into his grasp. He first unraveled the restrictions in their Cosmos Sacks and transferred all of the items into one Cosmos Sack before passing them to Tan Yu.

“Take this as their compensation.”

“Milord, I can’t accept this. You have already exacted vengeance for me, and I have no idea how I can ever repay you. How can I...”

Tan Yu’s first thought was to turn down the offer. He couldn’t bring himself to accept it, not to mention that he didn’t need them since he was a cripple. He thought that it was already an act of magnanimity that someone of Chu Feng’s stature was willing to take the trouble to help him.

However, Chu Feng stuffed the Cosmos Sack into his hand. "These things are useless to me, but you'll need them once you regain your cultivation."

Tan Yu was taken aback to hear that. "Milord, y-you mean..."

"Your dantian is intact. You can regain your cultivation."

"I-is that for real?" Tan Yu's breathing hastened. He dared not to even dream of regaining his cultivation.

"If big brother Chu Feng says it's possible, it must be," Zi Ling added.

Tan Yu was stunned. Everything felt so unreal to him that he wondered if he was in a dream.

"Elder, can you tell me now why you're looking for me?" Chu Feng asked.

"Tell the other two to excuse themselves for the time being. I'd like to have a private chat with you," the old voice replied.

"Tan Yu, you step aside for a while," Chu Feng said as he constructed an isolation formation around Tan Yu. "Elder, you can speak now."

"What about that woman?" the old voice asked.

Zi Ling wanted to excuse herself, but Chu Feng grabbed her hand and looked at the barrier. "She can stay. If she needs to excuse herself too, perhaps we shouldn't have this conversation at all."

"Is she your lover?" the old voice asked.

"Mm." Chu Feng nodded.

"I see. That's fine with me. Do you still remember your visit to the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber?"

Chapter 5923: Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's Sikong Changsheng

Chapter 5923: Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's Sikong Changsheng

"I do." Chu Feng nodded.

"You practice Heaven's Eyes," the old voice pointed out.

“Where did you hear that from?” Chu Feng was surprised.

“I need not hear it from anywhere. You deciphered our Dragon Breath Spring Chamber’s True Dragon Chessboard. Only someone who possesses Heaven's Eyes can do so.”

“Elder, are you from the Dragon Breath Clan?”

“I am.”

“Elder, why are you trapped here?”

The Dragon Breath Spring Chamber was managed by the Dragon Breath Clan, and the Dragon Breath Clan were the descendants of true dragons.

However, Chu Feng heard a while back that the Dragon Breath Clan was taken away by a humongous red hand that covered the sky. Since then, all Dragon Breath Spring Chambers and Dragon Breath Clansmen had vanished from the face of the world.

“That’s not convenient for me to say,” the old voice replied.

“Elder, I’m being hunted by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but I revealed myself to you. What could be inconvenient for you to say?” Chu Feng replied.

“This... I’m afraid I really can’t say.”

“I heard that all of the Dragon Breath Clansmen were taken away by a humongous red hand. Is that true?”

“The hell! Are there no secrets in the world of cultivation? How did you know that?”

“Someone saw it.”

“I’m afraid it really isn’t convenient for me to speak. Why don’t you wait here for a moment first? I’ll go ask about it.” The entity inside the barrier left for a moment.

“Big brother Chu Feng, what business does the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber have with you?” Zi Ling asked.

“I don’t know, but it could be related to them escaping from this place. He pointed out that I possess Heaven’s Eyes, so I presume that my Heaven’s Eyes might be of great use here,” Chu Feng deduced.

“What’s with Tan Yu’s dantian?” Zi Ling asked.

Chu Feng lifted the jar containing Tan Yu's dantian. He could see its content even through the jar. "This dantian is unique. It looks more like it was constructed than hereditary, similar to a manmade bloodline"

"Manmade bloodline?" Zi Ling was surprised.

"Yes, it's an incredible skill surpassing the means of a True Dragon World Spiritist. It's far beyond what I'm capable of," Chu Feng said.

"Could the Tan Clan's secret be hiding inside this dantian?"

"I can't tell. The secret might lie with the dantian, but it could also lie with Tan Yu too. It is also possible that it's not related to them at all, and this is just a coincidence. Regardless, since we have decided to get involved in this, we might as well help Tan Yu to the end," Chu Feng said as he released the isolation formation around Tan Yu.

"Lord Chu Feng, are you done speaking with that elder?" Tan Yu asked.

"That elder had something up, so he'll be right back. Since we have some spare time, I'll help you regain your cultivation first," Chu Feng said as he began constructing a formation.

Chu Feng placed the dantian back into Tan Yu's body. A powerful aura immediately gushed out, knocking Tan Yu out. Chu Feng also closed his eyes.

"Big brother Chu Feng!" Zi Ling worriedly called out, fearing that something was amiss with the dantian.

However, she soon realized that the two of them were safe and sound; they had only lost their consciousness.

"Could it be..." Zi Ling thought of a possibility, so she quietly sat by the side and watched the situation.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng's consciousness had delved into a peculiar space covered in white fog that looked reminiscent of clouds. This space was created by powerful spirit power far beyond his current means.

He looked around the space. Other than its size being comparable with a larger Upper Realm, he couldn't discern anything else at all.

"You have potential."

A white-robed old man appeared. He gave off an air of ethereality, reminiscent of an immortal. He was two meters tall, and his hair was white like snow. He held a glistening white jade cane in his hand.

Even though his face was covered in wrinkles, his eyes glowed with energy and clarity.

“Junior Chu Feng pays respect to elder.” Chu Feng bowed.

“I know you’re Chu Feng,” the white-robed old man replied.

Chu Feng was startled. “Elder... you aren’t a formation?”

“Of course not. I wouldn’t have been able to converse with you if I was a formation.”

“Elder, are you from the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect?”

He was surprised, as the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect had existed a long time ago, so he thought that everyone there had already died. Even if there were remnants of them left behind, they were probably their descendants.

However, Chu Feng’s instincts told him that this person had existed at the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s peak.

“Mm. I am Sikong Changsheng. Those in the present era shouldn’t have heard about me.”

“Junior Chu Feng pays respect to Elder Sikong.”

“You have already paid respect to me. Why are you doing it a second time?”

“My earlier gesture was indeed out of respect, but I thought you were a formation. Now that I know you aren’t just a formation but an elder from the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect, I couldn’t help but pay respects once more out of admiration.”

“You are a polite one, but bootlicking will get you nowhere with me. I’m not in your world, so I can’t interfere in your affairs. Even if I can, I won’t help you since I do have some ties with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” the white-robed old man replied with a smile.

“I know, and I don’t expect anything either. I am both a world spiritist and a native of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect. When I learned that the strongest power during the inception of the present era wasn’t the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion but our Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s Ancestral Martial Realm Sect, I felt both proud and honored,” Chu Feng explained.

“I see. That’s understandable. One’s homeland is always special.” Sikong Changsheng nodded.

After some pleasantries, Chu Feng dove straight into the heart of the matter, “Elder, is the awakening of Tan Yu’s bloodline a trial?”

He knew that this old monster who had lived through the ages wouldn't help another person for no reason. Just a few words of flattery wouldn't be enough to win the other party's recognition.

He would have to prove himself if he wanted to earn Sikong Changsheng's recognition.

Chapter 5924: Tan Yu's Recovery, Obtaining the Key Fragment

Chapter 5924: Tan Yu's Recovery, Obtaining the Key Fragment

"You can say it's a test, but it's not exactly one. There are two ways to enter the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city. One is to first enter the main city before searching for the keys. The other is to first find the keys before uncovering the main city's whereabouts.

"However, the main city was hidden away for various reasons back then, so the second method should have been the only plausible one, but surprisingly, someone in the present era managed to force the main city to reveal itself," Sikong Changsheng remarked with a smile.

Chu Feng didn't know how to answer that question. He knew that the person had made use of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect's energy to force the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city to appear.

"I met a kind soul in the Tan Clan back then, so I left them with a key fragment. I was looking to help them, so I planted an awakening formation in their bloodline. It should have activated back then, but an incident resulted in me falling into a deep sleep. I didn't expect to sleep for such a long time. I only woke up two hundred years ago.

"Fortunately, my bloodline awakening formation was passed down through the generations and had fallen into Tan Yu's hands. By then, Tan Yu and his little sister had already lost their families and joined the Sunmoon Sect. They needed power more than ever, so I activated the bloodline awakening formation.

"The bloodline I have planted is manmade, so Tan Yu would have faced many difficulties in his cultivation even after it was awakened. He would have needed the help of someone with a keen eye for talent to achieve greatness. So, I changed the formation buried in the Tan Clan as well in hopes of luring someone over to help Tan Yu.

"I didn't leave any explicit clues in the formation; it would take someone wise to figure out the connection with Tan Yu. Someone qualified to obtain the key fragment must be more than just kind; they have to be discerning and competent as a world spiritist too.

“I intended to have a kind and talented world spiritist help Tan Yu before guiding that individual to the key fragment in the Tan Clan. But my expectations fell short. No one noticed the connection between the change in the Tan Clan’s formation and Tan Yu’s bloodline awakening, and Tan Yu even faced a calamity as a result of his bloodline awakening.

“I had to wait two hundred years before you finally appeared.

“Under normal circumstances, you shouldn’t have been able to obtain the key fragment easily even if you helped Tan Yu, but since you have entered our Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city and cleared the test there, I’ll hand this key fragment to you.”

Sikong Changsheng pointed his finger at Chu Feng. A white imprint floated toward the latter and fused into his body.

“Return to the Tan Clan with this formation. You should be able to obtain the key fragment with this imprint.”

“Elder, you mentioned that Tan Yu would require help even after his bloodline awakened. Now that you have handed the key fragment to me, is there still a need to put those obstacles in Tan Yu’s path?” Chu Feng asked.

“It looks like you truly care about him. I didn’t misjudge you. Rest assured, he won’t face any problems with his bloodline in the future... though it’s a manmade bloodline, after all. There will be a cap on his accomplishments. He won’t be able to compete with true prodigies like you. Speaking of which, Chu Feng, please keep our meeting confidential,” Sikong Changsheng said.

“I understand.” Chu Feng nodded. Since the other party had refrained from interfering, the chances were that he didn’t want others to learn about his existence.

It was not easy for Chu Feng to meet such an old and powerful individual, so he wanted to use this opportunity to pose questions lingering in his mind, “Elder, do you know what happened in the later years of the Ancient Era?”

Sikong Changsheng shook his head.

“Where did the powerhouses in the early years of the present era go? Have they entered the Ninth Galaxy?” Chu Feng asked.

“You should search for the answers yourself. It’s more interesting that way.” Sikong Changsheng didn’t want to reveal too much about this. “I can’t tell you much, but it’s rare to find someone with talent and principles like you. You are a good bud. Let me offer a warning instead. Be wary of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Ancient Era’s clans.”

With that, the surrounding fog dissipated, and Chu Feng's consciousness returned to his body. Both Chu Feng and Tan Yu opened their eyes at the same time.

Chu Feng wondered why such a powerful existence was warning him to be wary of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Ancient Era's clans too.

He understood the case for the Ancient Era's clans—they indubitably wielded great strength, having inherited the Ancient Era's resources and having ample time to grow. But why was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion considered a huge threat too?

Tan Yu kneeled before Chu Feng. "Thank you, Lord Chu Feng."

He could sense the changes in his body. Not only could he continue cultivating, but his cultivation had also recovered to the level before his dantian was dug out. What he dared not imagine before had come true!

And he knew this was all thanks to Chu Feng.

"Get up. There's no need to thank me. You did me a huge favor too," Chu Feng said as he helped Tan Yu to his feet.

"I... helped milord?" Tan Yu was confused.

"I'll be frank with you, I don't have prior ties with the Tan Clan. I went there for the Tan Clan's formation. You should know about the formation, right?" Chu Feng asked.

"I do." Tan Yu nodded.

"That formation can be deciphered, and I have now deciphered it. You don't need to know the details; you just have to know that you have played a vital role in it. However, you should keep this matter confidential, or else it might bring trouble upon you."

"I will keep it a secret."

"Big brother Chu Feng, did you obtain the key fragment?" Zi Ling asked.

"Not yet, but it's pretty much ours now," Chu Feng replied.

"Who could have thought that the Tan Clan's formation would be related to someone exiled from the Tan Clan? Only my big brother Chu Feng would think of that." Zi Ling chuckled.

"My Zi Ling, you're flattering me too much. I was lucky that Jie Tianran didn't come here, or else he would have caught wind of this clue and found Tan Yu too," Chu Feng replied.

“Do you think he would have been able to obtain the key fragment too?”

“Likely so.” Chu Feng still remembered Sikong Changsheng’s words, and Jie Tianran’s ability as a world spiritist was not to be underestimated.

Chapter 5925: Chief World Spiritist Long Moxiao

Chapter 5925: Chief World Spiritist Long Moxiao

Chu Feng and Zi Ling had communicated via voice transmission, so Tan Yu couldn’t hear a thing at all. The entity from the Dragon Breath Clan had not yet returned either.

So, Chu Feng turned his attention to the barrier. He found that he could enter the barrier if he utilized some means. Furthermore, he found the barrier oddly familiar too.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’ve kept you waiting. You are formidable to have restored Tan Yu’s cultivation so quickly. Ah, let Tan Yu excuse himself for a while.” The Dragon Breath Clansmen had finally returned.

“Elder, can you tell me what it is now?” Chu Feng asked.

Unexpectedly, the elder asked, “Chu Feng, you should be able to enter the barrier, right?”

“I have observed the barrier... it should be possible,” Chu Feng replied.

“Come in. Bring your girlfriend with you. It’s a long story, and it’ll be a long talk,” the Dragon Breath Clansmen replied.

“All right. Give me a moment, elder.”

Chu Feng constructed a formation and confirmed that it was possible to enter the barrier via it. Then, he told Tan Yu that he might have to stay here for a while, and the latter could return to the forest first if he didn’t want to wait.

Tan Yu decided to wait for Chu Feng.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling passed through the barrier and entered a formation space.

This formation space exerted a fair bit of pressure on them.

At the entrance of this formation space was a powerful formation. This was the formation that cracked the barrier. If not for this formation, Chu Feng wouldn’t have been able to enter this formation space even if there was a crack in the barrier.

This formation made Chu Feng even more certain that the other party was a powerful world spiritist. At the same time, he noticed that this was no ordinary formation space; they seemed to be inside a protective formation.

To form a formation space within a protective formation, the true master of this place must have been a formidable world spiritist.

“Young friend Chu Feng, we have finally met. What an outstanding youth you are!” an old voice echoed.

Chu Feng looked over and saw a diminutive old man standing in the far distance. The latter was so far away that Zi Ling couldn't see him. The two of them traveled for some time before Zi Ling finally saw him.

“Why is that elder standing so far away from us?” Zi Ling was confused.

“He's restricted by a formation. That's probably the limit of how far he can get to the entrance,” Chu Feng replied.

“Someone that powerful has such restrictions imposed on him? The master of this place must be truly formidable.”

“Yes, he's likely to be stronger beyond our imagination.”

Amid their chatter, the two of them had already arrived before the old man.

“Young friend Chu Feng, how should I address this young miss?” the old man asked amicably.

“I'm Zi Ling,” Zi Ling replied as she removed her disguise too.

She thought that she should show her true face since Chu Feng had already done so. On the one hand, it was a show of respect for the old man. On the other hand, it was a sign that she would brave any danger with Chu Feng.

Chu Feng understood Zi Ling's intention, but he didn't stop her out of respect for her will.

“Aiyo, Miss Zi Ling is gorgeous! Young friend Chu Feng, you sure are fortunate. I have lived for tens of thousands of years, but I have never met such a beautiful lady,” the old man exclaimed with an exaggerated expression.

His exaggerated expression didn't seem out of place to Chu Feng as he thought that Zi Ling was worthy of it.

“Elder, how should I address you?” Chu Feng asked.

“Call me Long Moxiao. I am the Dragon Breath Clan’s chief world spiritist. I am at rank eight True Dragon,” Long Moxiao replied gleefully.

“Rank eight True Dragon?”

Long Moxiao did have the right to be gleeful, as a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist was comparable to a rank eight True God level cultivator. He was easily one of the most powerful individuals in the world of cultivation.

“Elder, are you trying to leave this barrier through this teleportation formation?” Chu Feng asked.

There was a teleportation passageway forged out of spirit power behind the old man. The teleportation passageway was nearly completed; it just had to be locked in place and activated.

“That’s right.” Long Moxiao nodded.

“Is it feasible?” Chu Feng asked.

“There are risks, but our Dragon Breath Clan wants to leave this place, so we need to give everything a try. In truth, I have been trying to advise my clansmen against this, but my words are falling on deaf ears...”

“Our clan follows the majority opinion. Our clansmen don’t want to be trapped here, so they are willing to take risks as long as there’s a chance to escape,” Long Moxiao remarked with a sigh.

Chu Feng understood Long Moxiao’s frustrations. There were significant risks involved here.

“Come come, my two young friends. Follow me.”

Long Moxiao turned around and walked off.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling followed him, only to realize that every step Long Moxiao took was arduous to him in this formation space. This was likely due to the restriction formation on him, or else Chu Feng and Zi Ling would have struggled as well.

However, Long Moxiao seemed to be accustomed to it.

“I wonder who’s behind this,” Zi Ling murmured.

She couldn’t believe that someone could place a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist in such a helpless position.

“The person behind this is formidable. If not for someone once wreaking havoc in this place and leaving behind a crack on the barrier, I wouldn’t have been able to further build on it and transfer my consciousness and items out,” Long Moxiao bitterly replied.

“He’s that incredible?” Zi Ling’s curiosity was further stoked.

“Of course. Young friends, have you heard about the World Spiritist Emperor?” Long Moxiao asked.

“I have,” Chu Feng replied.

“This is one of the World Spiritist Emperor’s domains.”

“No wonder.”

Chu Feng finally understood why this place looked so familiar. This was obviously Qin Jiu’s formation, just that the formation structure was discreet so it took him a while to figure it out.

Zi Ling looked at Chu Feng. The two of them had talked a fair bit since their reunion, so she knew that Chu Feng had obtained the World Spiritist Emperor Qin Jiu’s legacy.

Chapter 5926: The World Spiritist Emperor’s Domain

Chapter 5926: The World Spiritist Emperor’s Domain

“Elder, who’s the one who captured you here, and what is their goal?” Chu Feng asked.

“I don’t know who’s the one who put us in here. We only know that it’s a powerful woman who doesn’t seem to be from the present era.”

“As I told you, this place used to be one of the World Spiritist Emperor’s domains, just that it has suffered some damage. That woman brought us here, demanding that we would use our clan’s dragon breath energy to recover this domain,” Long Moxiao explained.

“Elder, did you see that woman’s appearance?”

“She didn’t show her face.”

“Did she promise to free you once the crack is repaired?”

“She said that the restriction formations on us will unravel once the crack is repaired, and we would be allowed to leave this place.”

“That’s good to hear.”

“It’s not that easy. The crack isn’t that easy to repair.”

“Elder, why are you looking for me?” Chu Feng suddenly asked.

“This... I’ll have Mucheng talk to you instead,” Long Moxiao replied.

After a long walk, they finally walked out of this formation space.

A majestic sight unfolded before Chu Feng and Zi Ling’s eyes. It was so majestic that Zi Ling’s mouth opened in shock. She couldn’t resist the urge to rise into the sky to take a closer look.

What was flying in the sky weren’t birds but massive dragons that were hundreds of thousands of meters long. The forests, mountains, rivers, and even palaces were shaped like dragons. It was grand and exquisite.

The surroundings were suffused with concentrated yang energy—it was the aura of dragons.

These were actually all fake, but they were shocked because of how lifelike it was.

Chu Feng finally realized why the mysterious powerful woman sought the Dragon Breath Clan; they were descendants of the Dragon Clan, after all.

However, as Long Moxiao had previously said, many of the buildings were damaged. It would be difficult to repair them since these were all created by Qin Jiu. None in the present era could match his prowess as a world spiritist.

Furthermore, Chu Feng could tell that Qin Jiu didn’t construct these on a whim; he had put elaborate effort into it. Given so, it would be no easy feat to restore it to its original condition. Even Chu Feng wouldn’t be able to do so.

“Grand, isn’t it?” Long Moxiao smiled at Chu Feng and Zi Ling.

Despite being a True Dragon World Spiritist, he, too, was awed by the world before him when he first arrived. He was stifled at being trapped here, but that didn’t hinder him from being awed by the means of the World Spiritist Emperor.

“It’s amazing,” Chu Feng and Zi Ling replied.

“It’s normal. We’re in the World Spiritist Emperor’s domain, after all,” Long Moxiao replied.

“Elder, how do you intend to repair this?” Chu Feng asked.

After taking a look, he concluded that it would be too difficult to repair this place. Even a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist like Long Moxiao would struggle to pull it off.

“There used to be a reparation formation here, but the reparation formation has been impaired too, resulting in the energy stored in there leaking out. That’s why that woman needed our clan’s dragon breath energy. All we need to do is to infuse the dragon breath energy into it,” Long Moxiao explained.

“It doesn’t seem like there’s any signs of reparation,” Chu Feng pointed out.

He could tell that this place had been damaged for a long time, probably in the Ancient Era. Many years had passed since, but most of the damaged areas remained in the same condition.

“The formation is also damaged. It needs to be filled up before it can be activated. We did an estimation. Even if our clan of 30,000 people infused our dragon breath energy into the formation without rest, it would still take at least ten thousand years.

“But how can we go without rest? And what we are infusing in is our dragon breath energy! It will likely take us at least tens of thousands of years before we can leave this place,” Long Moxiao exclaimed.

“So long?”

Chu Feng and Zi Ling finally understood why the Dragon Breath Clan was determined to break out despite the risks.

Under Long Moxiao’s guidance, they soon arrived in the middle of an ocean. A dragon silhouette could be seen coiling in the ocean depth.

Chu Feng could tell right away that this was the reparation formation.

All rivers in this realm flowed toward this ocean. Should this ocean release its energy, it would swiftly permeate the entire realm.

The reparation formation had a formation core, and there were many Dragon Breath Clansmen seated inside, infusing their dragon breath energy into the formation core. Their complexions looked awful as they were depleting their energy.

There was another group floating in the air. They were Dragon Breath Clansmen too, but instead of infusing their dragon breath energy into the reparation formation, they were busy constructing a teleportation formation.

This teleportation formation was exquisite, and it was used to activate the teleportation passageway. The teleportation formation could be linked to the reparation formation, but it wasn’t fully connected.

The teleportation formation was constructed here because it was designed to siphon the reparation formation's energy. In fact, Chu Feng could tell that the teleportation formation was almost complete.

All of the Dragon Breath Clansmen noticed the presence of Chu Feng's group and looked over.

A beautiful middle-aged woman seated in the formation core stood up, and the others followed suit.

"The rest of you continue," the middle-aged woman ordered.

The other clansmen sat back down.

The middle-aged woman rose into the sky and smiled at Chu Feng. Her smile made her look even more ravishing. Now that she was closer, Chu Feng could see that she was a voluptuous figure that gave her a charm that young ladies lacked.

"We finally meet, Chu Feng. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Long Mucheng," the woman said.

"Paying respect to Elder Long." Chu Feng and Zi Long bowed.

"We should have met earlier, but fate played a prank on us. I arrived at the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber shortly after you deciphered the True Dragon Chessboard, but you have already left. I sent someone to look for you, but you were nowhere to be found," Long Mucheng said.

Chapter 5927: Place of Dao Comprehension

Chapter 5927: Place of Dao Comprehension

"Elder, may I know why you were looking for me?" Chu Feng got straight to the question at hand.

"I do require your help, but you don't have the means to help us yet. I have heard about your affairs from our chief world spiritist, and I must say that you're more formidable than I thought. As expected of Ranqing's son."

Chu Feng was surprised. "Elder, you know my mother?"

"We have met a few times. I have a high opinion of your mother. You can consider us acquaintances. Feel free to raise any request if you require my help. As long as it's

within my means, I'll do whatever I can. Also, please take this. It's a gift. You have to accept it, or else I would be too embarrassed to ask for your help."

Long Mucheng passed a Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng.

"Elder, may I ask what you require my help for?" Chu Feng asked.

"I need you to help my Dragon Breath Clan grow stronger. This is not an easy feat, and you can't accomplish this alone either. We need to find one more person," Long Mucheng said.

"Another person? Who?" Chu Feng asked.

"It'd be great if you could help me look for that person." Long Mucheng took out a pearl and passed it to Chu Feng. "This pearl will glow when you meet the other person."

Chu Feng was intrigued. "What's the condition to make the pearl glow?"

He inspected the pearl, but he had no idea how to activate the pearl.

"The pearl will light up if that person is within a radius of a hundred million meters. Given how huge the world of cultivation is, our undertaking is no different from searching for a needle in the middle of the ocean, which is why we haven't found that person yet," Long Mucheng replied.

"It's only a matter of time," Chu Feng replied as he accepted the pearl.

"Take this too." Long Mucheng passed the Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng once more. "Don't feel pressured by it. It's just a welcome gift. That being said, you can reject any requests we ask of you. I don't want to coerce you into anything on your mother's account. However, I think you should be willing to help us, as there will be a handsome compensation if we succeed."

"Thank you, elder." Chu Feng accepted the Cosmos Sack before asking, "May I take a look around?"

This formation realm was massive. Chu Feng had missed out on many scenery as he had rushed here straight with Long Moxiao.

Of course, he had his motive too. This was a place constructed by Qin Jiu; he wanted to take a look around and see if he could comprehend anything.

"Of course." Long Mucheng nodded.

Chu Feng began looking around, and this was indeed no ordinary domain. It was painstakingly constructed, and its beautiful landscape was merely the tip of the iceberg of what it comprised.

Everything here seemed to have its unique significance, just that Chu Feng needed more time to figure out how it all came together. He ended up spending many days touring the realm.

He wanted to comprehend the true intention behind the layout of this place, thinking that it would help the Dragon Breath Clansmen escape from this place as soon as possible.

On his nineteenth day in this formation realm, he finally grasped it.

“I get it now!” Chu Feng exclaimed.

“What did you comprehend?” Zi Ling asked.

The two of them had been looking around this formation realm together over the past few days. While she couldn't offer any help to him, she wanted to accompany him. She was curious to know what he had comprehended from the landscape.

“Lord Qin Jiu created this place to overcome a hurdle in his spirit power. He created this place for his closed-door training. He should have succeeded in making a breakthrough, and this breakthrough likely has a special significance to him, which is why he kept it,” Chu Feng said.

“Young friend, you might as well have said nothing at all.”

A chuckle echoed. It was coming from a skinny old man with a goatee who resembled Long Moxiao.

Over the last few days, Chu Feng came to know more about the Dragon Breath Clan. This skinny old man was Long Mochuan, and like Long Moxiao, he was a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist. He was Long Moxiao's older brother.

Back then, the two of them competed for the position of the chief world spiritist. Long Mochuan fell in defeat, but in truth, his skills didn't pale in comparison to Long Moxiao.

“Lord Mochuan, what do you mean?” Chu Feng asked.

“Your explanation is as good as nothing. It doesn't serve as meaning. You said that Qin Jiu created this place for his breakthrough. Do you have evidence?” Long Mochuan asked.

“I don't,” Chu Feng replied.

In truth, he did have evidence. When he saw through the nature of this place, he grasped its true essence too. He knew how he could help the Dragon Breath Clan escape from this place now.

Chu Feng's answer was as Long Mochuan hoped. A disdainful sneer crept onto his lips.

"How can you be sure my big brother Chu Feng is wrong?" Zi Ling asked.

She knew that the other party was much more powerful compared to her, but she couldn't stand others looking down on Chu Feng.

"I don't need to prove that he's wrong. No one will trust him if he can't provide evidence to support his conjecture. Jie Ranqing's son, the inheritor of the Ruler's Bloodline, you have quite a formidable reputation out there. However, young friend Chu Feng, I advise you not to be tied down by those empty titles. Don't weave lies for the sake of flaunting either," Long Mochuan sneered.

"What right do you have to say that big brother Chu Feng is lying?" Zi Ling roared in anger.

Chu Feng pulled Zi Ling back. He couldn't be bothered to reason for Long Mochuan. In his eyes, Long Mochuan was not a powerful rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist but an ignorant old man.

Naturally, there was no reason for him to blow his top against someone ignorant.

Long Mochuan didn't lose his temper despite Zi Ling's outburst.

"I have taken a look at this formation realm; it's just an ordinary domain. Do you think that the judgment of a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist is less credible than a God-cloak World Spiritist?"

Those were what Long Mochuan truly wanted to say. He couldn't believe that Chu Feng could discern anything when he failed to do so. No matter how strong a God-cloak World Spiritist was, they couldn't be any stronger than a True Dragon World Spiritist, including their perception.

Such was the deep-rooted notion in the world of cultivation.

But what Zi Ling said next caught Long Mochuan off guard.

Chapter 5928: The Arrogant Long Mochuan

Chapter 5928: The Arrogant Long Mochuan

“You’re indeed a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist, and I don’t deny you are strong, but if rank eight True Dragon World Spiritists are truly omnipotent, your Dragon Breath Clan wouldn’t have required my big brother Chu Feng’s help. He might just be at God-cloak, but he possesses Heaven’s Eyes.”

Long Mochuan fell silent. He knew that the Dragon Breath Clan needed the help of someone with Heaven’s Eyes, but he refused to concede defeat and argued, “Heaven’s Eyes might be formidable means, but it isn’t omnipotent either. It can’t bridge the gap in spirit power. All right, we should leave now. Young friends, you shouldn’t linger either.”

Long Mochuan turned around and left.

“Leave?” Zi Ling looked at Chu Feng.

“They must have completed that teleportation formation,” Chu Feng replied.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling made their way to the teleportation formation. As Chu Feng had guessed, the teleportation formation was completed, and it was now linked to the reparation formation.

“Lord Mucheng, are you preparing to leave?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, Chu Feng. For your safety, I suggest that you and Miss Zi Ling leave first and wait outside for us. Once we’re done, we can head to the Dragon Breath Clan’s territory together.

“Our Dragon Breath Clan might be unable to oppose the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion head-on, but we can secretly protect you. You’ll be safe in our Dragon Breath Clan,” Long Mucheng said with a smile.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling had felt Long Mucheng’s goodwill over the past few days.

Long Mucheng was old enough to be their grandmother, but her vibrant demeanor made her seem like a big sister instead.

Some people continued to maintain a childlike heart unfazed by the secular even as they got older, though there were also people who lost their inner child at a young age and became like an old man early on.

“Lord Mucheng, I advise you not to use the teleportation formation,” Chu Feng said.

“Why?” Long Mucheng asked.

“This is Lord Qn Jiu’s domain. While it was the mysterious woman who imposed the restriction formation on your clan, she used Lord Qin Jiu’s formation for that. That

teleportation formation won't be enough for you to breach Lord Qin Jiu's restriction formation in his domain.

"The consequences will be dire if you activate the teleportation formation. Your life might even be in danger," Chu Feng said.

"We know that it'll be dangerous, but what can we do? Remain cooped up here will we die?" Long Mochuan asked.

"Indeed. This is the solution Lord Mochuan and our chief world spiritist came up with together."

"Chu Feng, you might be Jie Ranqing's son, but it doesn't change the fact that you're still a God-cloak World Spiritist."

"Touch your heart. Do you think your discernment will be sharper than two True Dragon World Spiritists?"

Quite a few Dragon Breath Clansmen stood on Long Mochuan's side.

"Cough cough... Let me say something. My brother was the one who proposed using this teleportation formation. I remain skeptical of its plausibility, and I have stated many times that attempting to leave via the teleportation formation will be highly risky. I only agreed to go along with it because the majority of our clan wishes to proceed with it," Long Moxiao pointed out.

"Moxiao, are you siding with Chu Feng right now?" Long Mochuan glared at Long Moxiao in dissatisfaction.

"Big brother, that's not what I mean. I just think that we need to be more prudent," Long Moxiao replied.

He might be the chief world spiritist, but he still respected his big brother a lot.

"Lord Mucheng, the restriction formation imposed on you is indeed linked to this formation realm. As long as this place is completely repaired, the restriction formation will automatically unravel, and you'll regain your freedom," Chu Feng said.

"You're stating the obvious. The problem here is that this place can't be repaired that easily! We'd take at least tens of thousands of years to achieve that. Why should we be trapped in here and become free labor for someone we don't even know?" Long Mochuan roared.

Chu Feng ignored him and instead looked at Long Mucheng.

He could tell that the Dragon Breath Clan didn't have a clan chief at the moment. While Long Mucheng was Long Muchuang and Long Moxiao's junior, she was currently the decision-maker in the Dragon Breath Clan

"Lord Mucheng, I have figured out the secrets behind this place. There is a pattern to the formation realm that perhaps even the mysterious woman is oblivious of. From that, I devised a method to significantly boost the efficiency of the reparation formation. If it goes well, you might be able to break out in less than a year. Otherwise, it'll take at most a hundred years," Chu Feng said.

"So fast?"

"Is that for real?"

A huge commotion broke out in the Dragon Breath Clan.

The thought of staying here for tens of thousands of years was unbearable to them, but a hundred years was still within the range of what they could accept. In fact, they would be willing to stay here for even a thousand years now if there was a safer option.

"What a joke! We have to first fill the reparation formation with our dragon breath energy before it can be activated. Till then, the reparation formation won't repair the crack. Besides, the reparation formation is damaged. How can you be certain your method will work?" Long Mochuan was skeptical.

"Chu Feng, are you serious about it?" Long Mucheng.

She also found it hard to believe that Chu Feng could reduce the reparation time from tens of thousands of years to merely a hundred years, or even a single year.

However, the crowd was overjoyed to hear the news.

Long Mochuan quickly rushed to Long Mucheng's side and advised, "Mucheng, you mustn't believe that brat's words. He might be Jie Ranqing's son, but he's a God-cloak World Spiritist, not to mention a junior. I doubt if Jie Ranqing could have done much even if she was here.

"No matter what, I am a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist. Do you think my judgment would pale in comparison to his? Who does he think he is? Qin Jiu's disciple? What gives him the guts to say that he can see through Qin Jiu's formations? Don't you think it's laughable?" Long Mochuan sneered.

Chu Feng shook his head and chuckled.

Chapter 5929: Insist on Trying, Only to End in Failure

Chapter 5929: Insist on Trying, Only to End in Failure

“What are you laughing at?” Long Mochuan asked.

“Nothing much.”

He wanted to say that he was really Qin Jiu’s successor, but he figured that Long Mochuan would follow up by asking him if he had evidence. It was not as if the latter would believe him anyway, so there was no point mentioning it.

“It’s just a hundred years anyway. We can further enhance the teleportation formation in the meantime, so that we’ll have a backup plan. It’s not too late to try the teleportation formation if we fail to repair this formation realm within a hundred years’ time,” Long Mucheng said.

“Mucheng, I know that there are risks, but I have conducted a thorough analysis, and the risks are not as huge as you think. We’re only in one of Qin Jiu’s many domains. He probably just created this place on a whim to rest. I am confident that this teleportation formation will bring us out of here.

“We were caught on a whim, so we didn’t bring much cultivation resources with us. We only have enough resources to channel the teleportation once. All preparations are in place now, so we shouldn’t miss this opportunity lest something happen. If things go wrong, we might end up getting trapped here for the next tens of thousands of years!” Long Mochuan insisted.

“Lord Mochuan, I trust your capability, but for our clansmen’s safety, I’d like to try Chu Feng’s method instead,” Long Mucheng said.

“Mucheng, you... Fine. Since it came down to this, let’s settle this by our clan’s rule. We shall hold a vote. Those who are willing to go with me, raise your hands.” Long Mochuan looked at his clansmen.

Out of the 30,000 clansmen present, only a few hundred people raised their hands, and these were people who were on closer terms with Long Mochuan. The others kept their silence.

This was not a situation Long Mochuan hoped to see.

“Fine. Very well! I never expected our united Dragon Breath Clan would be divided over an outsider’s words. So what if he possesses Heaven’s Eyes? Will his discernment be sharper than a True Dragon World Spiritist like me?” Long Muchuan was infuriated.

He felt humiliated by this outcome. At the same time, he was disappointed at having been betrayed by his clansmen.

“I shan’t waste my time idling here with you. Mucheng, you’re just holding our Dragon Breath Clan back by listening to that man’s words. A hundred years might not be a long time, but it isn’t short either. That’s an entire generation of juniors!”

Long Mochuan waved his sleeves and marched toward the teleportation formation. The hundreds of people who raised their hands earlier moved together with him.

“Lord Moxiao.” Chu Feng turned to Long Moxiao and drew out a formation. “Please construct this formation and place it on them. It should help them if their attempt fails.”

“What a joke. Do you think I’d need a mere God-cloak World Spiritist’s protection?” Long Mochuan roared at Chu Feng.

He glared at Chu Feng with hateful eyes that looked as if he wanted to rip the latter into shreds. He thought that Chu Feng had not only foiled his plan but the Dragon Breath Clan’s future too.

“Hold it right there!” Long Moxiao suddenly roared. He released his spirit power to seal off the teleportation formation’s entrance. “Young friend Chu Feng’s formation might look simple, but it’s ingenious. It does resonate with the formation here. I believe it’ll be useful.”

Long Moxiao constructed hundreds of independent formations in the blink of an eye. This was the means of a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist!

It was for that reason that Chu Feng told Long Moxiao to construct the formations on his behalf. It was not just out of deference for Long Moxiao’s identity but his capability too.

The gap in their spirit power couldn’t be easily bridged. A True Dragon World Spiritist’s formation was bound to be much more powerful than the ones constructed by him.

“Our clansmen have voted. You should have respected the outcome instead of leaving on your own whim. However, you did put a lot of effort into this teleportation formation, and I understand how you feel. Thus, I won’t stop you from trying out the teleportation formation. However, you have to carry this formation with you.

“All of us are world spiritists, so you should be able to tell that this formation will protect you, and it won’t hinder you from leaving this place either,” Long Moxiao said.

“Long Moxiao, do you intend to make an enemy out of me?” Long Mochuan roared.

“Long Mochuan, I am the Dragon Breath Clan’s chief world spiritist. I am the one who calls the shots in the field of formations, not you.”

Long Moxiao's roar shook the world. His voice was even more intimidating than Long Mochuan's.

This sudden roar shocked everyone, including Long Mochuan. His little brother rarely lashed out at him in such a manner.

"I won't compromise any further than this. Try the teleportation formation if you wish, but you need to carry this formation with you. Feel free to decide among yourselves whether you wish to go through with it or not."

Long Moxiao waved his hand, and the formations floated toward Long Mochuan's group.

"Fine... Long Moxiao, I didn't expect to see such a side to you. Fine, I'll follow your order out of respect!" Long Mochuan reluctantly nodded.

He first placed the formation on himself before the others followed suit. Then, they entered the teleportation formation together.

A tremendous amount of spirit power flared from the teleportation formation, and it looked like everything was going well.

Many of the Dragon Breath Clansmen felt regret. *Won't we be missing this precious opportunity to escape from here if that teleportation formation works?*

They didn't bring much resources with them into this formation space, so they could only activate the teleportation formation once. Now that it had been activated, they wouldn't get a second chance to use it.

However, Chu Feng quickly sensed that something was amiss. He turned to Long Moxiao and said, "Lord Moxiao, let's take a closer look. We might need to take further precautions."

"My thoughts exactly." Long Moxiao lifted Chu Feng with his spirit power, and the two of them swiftly made their way toward the formation space.

This entire place was actually a protective formation; they were only able to get in here due to the crack in it.

Long Moxiao's movements were hindered as soon as he stepped into the formation space due to the restriction formation placed on him. Thus, Chu Feng overtook him and rushed ahead.

Long Moxiao noticed a crack in the teleportation passageway he had constructed, and his face darkened. "This isn't good."

As a world spiritist, he could tell that this was the sign of a failed teleportation. It just so happened that the point of failure was the crossover point between the formation realm and the formation space, where the restriction formation started to take effect.

Should the teleportation fail, Long Mochuan and the others would be hurled out of the teleportation passageway. The chances were that all of them would die!

Chapter 5930: You're Not Just Our Benefactor, You're Our Clan's Benefactor

Chapter 5930: You're Not Just Our Benefactor, You're Our Clan's Benefactor

However, the restriction formation on Long Moxiao was so strong that despite mustering all his strength and clenching his teeth, he was still moving at a tortoise's pace.

It was only when he saw Chu Feng return with hundreds of formation chains behind him, each one dragging a Dragon Breath Clansman, did he breathe a sigh of relief.

They failed and incurred severe injuries, but luckily none of them lost their lives.

It was just that Chu Feng struggled to drag them back, as all of them had a restriction formation placed on them.

"Let me do it instead, Chu Feng," Long Moxiao said.

"Elder, you might be stronger than me, but you aren't able to exert much strength here due to the restriction formation placed on you. Your clansmen's injuries will only worsen if they remain in this formation space, so we need to leave this place as fast as possible. Let me do it instead."

Long Moxiao silently nodded. He knew that Chu Feng was right.

Even though Chu Feng was struggling, he could still exert more force than Long Moxiao in this formation space.

More and more people entered the formation space, sensing that something was amiss. However, most of them couldn't venture too far in as they struggled to adapt to the environment. They could only wait at the outer boundary.

They were moved when they saw Chu Feng dragging the wounded back with tremendous difficulty, to the point where his face had turned pale from exertion, but even so, he refused to give up.

When he finally pulled them back into the formation realm, he collapsed onto the floor out of weakness. It was fortunate he was here. There was no other person here who had the means to drag all of these clansmen out of the formation space.

“Chu Feng, I-I’m sorry.”

Watching as Chu Feng lay weakly in Zi Ling’s embrace, the severely injured Long Mochuan lowered his head in shame. As a world spiritist, he could tell that Chu Feng’s formation had protected them. Otherwise, their injuries would have been even more severe.

As if that wasn’t enough, Chu Feng went a step further to drag them out of the formation space. Were it not for his swift decision, their injuries would have worsened till they died there.

Chu Feng had saved their lives.

Seeing the regret on the faces of Long Mochuan and the others, Chu Feng replied with a smile, “Don’t worry about it. It’s nothing big.”

His casual demeanor only made the Dragon Breath Clansmen respect him more. Most of them previously harbored doubts about the rumors surrounding Chu Feng, but now, they no longer harbored any doubt about his capability.

Without a doubt, Chu Feng wasn’t an ordinary junior. It would be foolish to judge him by the standards of an ordinary junior.

It might have seemed like Chu Feng had only saved Long Mochuan and his group, but in truth, all of them would have died in that teleportation formation if not for his intervention.

In other words, Chu Feng was their clan’s savior.

Chu Feng might have been in a weakened state, but in truth, he had only overexerted himself. Thus, it took only half a day for him to make a full recovery.

Long Mochuan and the others didn’t face any threat to their lives either, though their injuries were so severe that they wouldn’t be able to recover within a short time. They would have to slowly recuperate.

After making a full recovery, Chu Feng shared the method he had come up with with Long Mucheng and the others. It was a simple method of breathing and exhaling energy, just that it had a peculiar rhythm to it. They had to follow the rhythm for it to work.

“Lord Mucheng, the method works!”

The Dragon Breath Clansmen were overjoyed when they tested the method out in the formation core. Chu Feng's method allowed them to smoothly infuse their dragon breath energy into the reparation formation without any impediment. The process was no longer taxing on them.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I don't know how I should thank you," Long Mucheng said.

"Elder, don't be in a rush to thank me. My method might not necessarily work. We'll only know after some time passes," Chu Feng replied.

"First and foremost, this method works. We have been infusing our dragon breath energy into the reparation formation for a long time now, and we can sense a huge difference using your method.

"Even if this method doesn't work, you are still our clan's savior. We would have resorted to the teleportation formation as none of us wants to spend tens of thousands of years here. As you can see, we didn't have the luxury of conducting tests as we only had enough energy to activate the teleportation formation once, so we would have left together.

"If not for you, all our clansmen would have died today. To die in a formation realm due to our recklessness, we would have been the laughingstock of the world." Long Mucheng shook her head in self-reproach.

While she did support Chu Feng after hearing his suggestion, she had also been one of the clansmen who supported using the teleportation formation to leave this place. Just seeing the plight that had befallen Long Mochuan filled her with fear.

She knew that Long Mochuan and the others would have been in danger if Chu Feng hadn't been here, and their entire clan would have died using the teleportation formation.

"Elder, you should give yourself more credit. It takes a lot of courage to diverge from a completed plan over an outsider's words. Most people wouldn't have been able to do that. You're the one who decided the Dragon Breath Clan's fate," Chu Feng said.

"Chu Feng, you have quite the glib tongue, just like your mother," Long Mucheng said.

"Did my mother have a glib tongue?" Chu Feng asked.

"She was cold as hell to others, but she's a mischievous lass before me, albeit a very likable one. Chu Feng, your mother is the most outstanding woman I have ever seen, and you're the second most outstanding man I have ever seen."

"Who's in the first place?"

“You’ll know in due time, but not now.” Long Mucheng kept the suspense.

“I’ll look forward to that day too.” Chu Feng smiled.

Long Mucheng suggested that he stay here, but he still had to look for the other Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s key fragments. Otherwise, he would have been interested in exploring Qin Jiu’s domain to see if he could gather any inspiration here.

In fact, if not for Long Mucheng’s ties with his mother, he would have already long left this place. He had only stayed so long because he wanted to lend them a helping hand.

But it was time to leave now.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5931: Top-notch Dragon Spring, Mucheng’s Nourishment

Chapter 5931: Top-notch Dragon Spring, Mucheng’s Nourishment

Chapter 5931: Top-notch Dragon Spring, Mucheng’s Nourishment

All of the Dragon Spring Clansmen sent Chu Feng and Zi Ling off when they left, including the recuperating Long Mochuan and the others.

“Young hero Chu Feng, I underestimated you due to my short-sightedness. I’ll never forget that you were the one who saved my life. When I finally return to the world of cultivation, I’d like to see who dares to bully you! I’ll even fight against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion if needed!” Long Mochuan thumped his chest out and said.

“It’s a deal!” Chu Feng smiled.

“I’m a man of my word,” Long Mochuan replied earnestly.

Long Mochuan’s words had been jarring. Chu Feng could turn a blind eye to Long Mochuan criticizing him, but he nearly blew his top when Long Mochuan criticized his mother.

He only held back because he knew that Long Mochuan was not a bad person despite his arrogance. Long Mochuan wanted the best for his clansmen, which was evident from his actions.

He had seen many of such people. They made troublesome enemies but the most stalwart and trustworthy allies.

“Chu Feng, our Dragon Breath Spring Chamber will open when we get out of here. You must look for us, even if you don’t want to help us with our request. We owe you a huge favor,” Long Mucheng said.

“I will come, but just to enjoy your Dragon Spring,” Chu Feng replied.

“Ah, I nearly forgot!” Long Mucheng widened her eyes in realization. She quickly took out a delicate jade bottle that was around 60 centimeters tall and passed it to Chu Feng. “We have been so busy channeling the formation core that we didn’t have time to refine Dragon Spring, but this is my private stash. Please take it. It should be enough for you to drink for a while.”

Chu Feng was delighted to see the bottle. “Elder, isn’t this too valuable?”

A single bowl of Dragon Spring cost ten Dragon Spring Coins, and Dragon Spring Coins were extremely hard to acquire.

Back when Chu Feng visited the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber with the Netherworld Envoy, someone tried to trade an Exalted Armament and a Cosmos Sack filled with treasures for ten Dragon Spring Coins, but no one accepted the offer. Instead, that person was mocked by the crowd.

The jade bottle Long Mucheng handed Chu Feng was a Cosmos Sack, and it was filled with a huge amount of Dragon Spring. It was enough for him to bathe in Dragon Spring every day for a hundred years. Naturally, it was invaluable.

“I’ll have to brag a bit here. You can’t hope to drink Mucheng’s Dragon Spring in ordinary Dragon Breath Spring Chambers. Take a close look, it’s called Mucheng Dragon Spring. Mucheng has a special bloodline, so her dragon breath is purer than our other clansmen.

“The Dragon Spring refined by our other clansmen needs to be further processed before they can be consumed, but Mucheng’s Dragon Spring can be consumed straight away. Furthermore, the longer you keep it, the more delicious it becomes. You can say that her Dragon Spring is the best in our clan,” Long Moxiao said with a gleeful grin.

“That’s true. Sometimes we would muster our courage to beg her for some, but she would only spare us a little bit. She would even turn us down at times!” Long Mochuan said.

“It’s true, it’s true!” the other clansmen concurred.

Just then, a little boy raised his hand and said, “I-I-I have heard a lot about Lord Mucheng’s Mucheng Dragon Spring, but I haven’t had a taste of it thus far.”

Seeing that, Chu Feng turned to Long Mucheng and asked, "Lord Mucheng, since you gifted this bottle of Mucheng Dragon Spring to me, may I treat everyone to a bowl of it?"

The crowd gasped.

Many of the older clansmen hadn't had a chance to taste the Dragon Spring refined by Long Mucheng too. While Long Mucheng often refined Dragon Spring, she treasured her Dragon Spring a lot too.

That could be seen from how she sometimes turned down Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao's request to have some.

Long Mucheng instinctively wanted to refuse, as she was accustomed to being stingy with her Dragon Spring. However, she knew that she had already gifted her Dragon Spring to Chu Feng, so he had the right to decide what he wanted to do with it.

"Of course."

"Hooray!!!"

Loud cheers ensued.

It was then that Chu Feng murmured, "Ey, I asked that question thinking that Elder Mucheng would refuse."

"..." The crowd fell speechless.

Chu Feng waved his sleeves, and his spirit power surged out as a golden light and manifested into wine cups in everyone's hands. He uncorked the jade bottle, and the Dragon Spring inside flowed out and fell into everyone's wine cup.

"Separations are a natural part of life, but I believe that my fate with the Dragon Breath Clan hasn't ended yet. Elders, we have long days ahead of us. Let's meet again!" Chu Feng raised his wine cup.

"Let's meet again!" The others also raised their wine cups and downed the Dragon Spring.

"Farewell, elders."

Chu Feng and Zi Ling walked into the formation space.

"Big brother Chu Feng."

A little hand suddenly tugged Chu Feng's robe.

Zi Ling was looking at him with an embarrassed smile. She was holding the wine cup he had manifested with her other hand, but there was not a single drop of Dragon Spring left inside.

“You haven’t had enough?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s too delicious. I have never had anything as tasty as this. I feel revitalized as if my soul has been purified. I doubt that there is any finer wine than this in the world!” Zi Ling exclaimed.

“Mucheng Dragon Spring lives up to its reputation. It’s better than what I had in the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber.” Chu Feng took out the jade bottle he had just stowed away and handed it to Zi Ling.

“You’re giving it all to me?” Zi Ling widened her eyes.

“I told you. You’re the one who calls the shots in our family,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“You’re the best! But this is Lord Mucheng’s gift to you. I can’t take this from you. Why don’t I take a portion of it, and you can keep the rest.”

Zi Ling took out another jade container with a storage function and began pouring the Mucheng Dragon Spring into it. Chu Feng didn’t feel pained by the loss of his Dragon Spring; if anything, he felt proud.

A man should not strive to just protect his family; he should be able to bring happiness to his lover too.

Chu Feng and Zi Ling left the formation space and returned to the holy land, where Tan Yu was still waiting for them.

Chapter 5932: Paying a Visit to a Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s Elder

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“What do you plan to do next?” Chu Feng asked Tan Yu.

“Lord Chu Feng, I wish to return to the forest and continue cultivating,” Tan Yu replied.

“There are no cultivation resources there. You won’t be able to cultivate fast.”

“Don’t worry, Lord Chu Feng, I have been granted a second life, so I shall not live my life in vain. I’ll wander the world and find ways to advance my cultivation, but I intend to

make that forest my home and return there from time to time. That place has a special meaning to me.”

“That sounds good.” Chu Feng was glad to see Tan Yu’s fighting spirit reignited.

“Lord Chu Feng, will we meet again?”

“If fate brings us together.”

In truth, Chu Feng wanted to say that the world of cultivation was huge, and it wouldn’t be easy for them to meet once more.

“Mm.”

Tan Yu understood that too. Chu Feng had offended the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so he probably didn’t have a fixed dwelling. Even if he had, he wouldn’t tell Tan Yu, a stranger whom he had just met. Thus, he decided not to ask about it lest he bring Chu Feng trouble.

“Tan Yu, don’t tell others about what transpired here,” Chu Feng said.

“Rest assured, milord. I’ll keep it a secret,” Tan Yu replied.

Chu Feng constructed a formation to obliterate the holy land before concealing it. He feared that this place would catch other people’s attention. The Dragon Breath Clan might be powerful, but there were bound to be even more powerful entities in the world of cultivation.

It was best to conceal the Dragon Breath Clan’s whereabouts until they could escape from the formation.

Besides, this was Qin Jiu’s domain. He hoped for it to remain intact instead of being further damaged.

Chu Feng brought Tan Yu back to where the Sunmoon Sectmembers were.

The Sunmoon Sectmembers knew that they couldn’t escape anymore, so they obediently stood on the spot, not daring to move in the least.

“I have killed the Sunmoon Sect’s sectmaster for the atrocities he has committed. The rest of you have nothing to do with Tan Yu’s affairs, so I shan’t implicate you into it. However, I don’t wish to see the continued existence of the Sunmoon Sect, so I want you to leave this place and never return,” Chu Feng said.

He opened an entrance in the formation enveloping the Sunmoon Sect.

“Leave.”

The Sunmoon Sect’s elders and sectmembers quickly left without looking back.

When all of the Sunmoon Sectmembers left, Chu Feng waved his hand, and countless treasures flew out from the buildings and into his Cosmos Sack. He was scraping the Sunmoon Sect clean of all its wealth.

The most valuable possessions were with the old ancestor and the sectmaster, and he had handed those to Tan Yu. He was also planning to give these to Tan Yu.

“Accept it,” Chu Feng said.

“Lord Chu Feng, I am grateful for your help.” Tan Yu humbly accepted Chu Feng’s gift, knowing that he needed it more.

“I still have matters to attend to, so let’s part ways here. Focus on your cultivation when you return. All humans have two sides to them, so don’t trust others that easily anymore,” Chu Feng said.

“Mm.” Tan Yu nodded.

He was reluctant to part ways, but he knew that Chu Feng was a busy man, so he quickly took his leave.

Shortly after Tan Yu left, the formation enveloping the Sunmoon Sect transformed into billowing red clouds. The sealing formation had now become a slaughter formation.

Massive fireballs fell on the Sunmoon Sect like comets, causing the earth to shake. Everything in the Sunmoon Sect was reduced to ashes by the slaughter formation.

The slaughter formation continued to wreak havoc, but Chu Feng and Zi Ling exchanged looks and left.

...

Chu Feng returned to the Tan Clan’s underground chamber.

Thanks to the imprint he received from Sikong Changsheng, the hidden formation finally surfaced and manifested into a key fragment. The key fragment then fell into his palm as if acknowledging its master.

“Big brother Chu Feng, where should we go next?” Zi Ling asked.

They had successfully obtained a key fragment, but there were four more to go.

“We need all five key fragments to enter the Ancestral Martial Sect Realm’s main city. Jie Tianran has clinched the initiative, and he has the advantage over us in terms of strength and resources. It’ll be hard for us to compete with him.

“However, he won’t be able to enter the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s main city now that I have a key fragment in hand. That greatly reassures me,” Chu Feng replied.

“Big brother Chu Feng, you don’t intend to compete for the remaining key fragments?” Zi Ling asked.

“I am going to compete, but there’s no rush. We were quite lucky to be able to obtain a key fragment here. To be honest, I wasn’t too hopeful. I only chose this place because I thought that we could pay a visit to an elder of the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect,” Chu Feng said.

“Is it the elder who resides in the True Essence Mountain? Is she currently here?” Zi Ling asked.

The Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s sectmaster had handed him a Cosmos Sack, which contained a hidden message stating that the elder who resided on the True Essence Mountain was the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s guild leader.

Chu Feng understood that the other party had relayed her identity to him in such a discreet manner because she wanted to keep her identity under wraps, but he didn’t intend to keep any secrets from Zi Ling.

Thus, Zi Ling also knew that the True Essence Mountain’s elder was the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s guild leader, and that she was the one who brought Chu Feng back to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

“Yes, but I should enter alone. That elder doesn’t want too many people knowing about her identity, so you should feign ignorance,” Chu Feng said.

“I understand.” Zi Ling nodded.

The two of them quickly set off.

It was a coincidence that the address the guild leader gave him happened to be a neighboring starfield. The two of them soon landed in a remote mountain range.

Chu Feng quickly realized that this place was an ideal cultivation ground. He ventured into the mountain range, and he soon sensed that he had triggered one of the hidden formations here. Thus, both he and Zi Ling decided to hold still for the time being.

Chu Feng knew that what was before him wasn’t the real mountain range, and it wouldn’t be easy for him to find the guild leader on their own. Since he had already

triggered a hidden formation, the guild leader would send people to check out the situation if she was here.

As Chu Feng expected, they soon spotted an old man flying toward them.

Chu Feng recognized the old man. It was Manager Ma Qiang, the manager who took care of him the first time he entered the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild.

“Young hero Chu Feng, we meet again!” Ma Qiang said with an excited smile.

Chapter 5933: The Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Crisis

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“Elder Ma, what brings you here?” Chu Feng asked.

“Young hero Chu Feng, it’s thanks to you. I did you a favor last time, so our guild leader promoted me,” Ma Qiang replied with a smile.

“Is your guild leader here?”

“She’s here. Young hero Chu Feng, Miss Zi Ling, please come with me,” Ma Qiang said.

“You know Zi Ling?” Chu Feng was surprised to hear Ma Qiang speaking Zi Ling’s name.

“The guild leader told me that Miss Zi Ling is your lover,” Ma Qiang replied with a chuckle. A second later, he quickly added, “Don’t worry, young hero Chu Feng. My lips are sealed. I’m loyal to the guild leader, or else the guild leader wouldn’t have trusted me with such information.”

“I trust Elder Ma’s character,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

He intended to have Zi Ling wait outside, thinking that the guild leader wouldn’t want anyone else aside from him to know about her identity. However, it seemed like there was no need for it now.

The guild leader wanted to meet Zi Ling too.

Ma Qiang brought Chu Feng into the depths of the mountain range before taking out a token. The surrounding mountain range transformed into a beautiful paradise. They could vividly sense the rich natural energies in the air.

Before Chu Feng and Zi Ling could examine their surroundings, their eyes were both drawn in the same direction.

A massive army of over ten million armored soldiers was gathered above the beautiful mountain range. They were all the elites of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan!

There were tens of thousands of ferocious beasts chained to massive carriages that were around the size of a small city, but there was not a single person inside. These carriages were tightly sealed, but Chu Feng could tell that they were massive formations.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen also noticed Chu Feng and looked over.

The sight of Chu Feng would have usually stoked some discussions among them, considering his resounding reputation, but despite their surprise, the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen remained in their positions, not saying a word.

Their grim expressions looked as if they were here not for a visit but to fight a war.

“Elder Ma, why are there so many Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen here? Did something happen?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m not sure either. Young friend Chu Feng, why don’t you ask our guild leader later?” Ma Qiang replied.

“Mm.”

Ma Qiang led Chu Feng and Zi Ling to a bamboo house amid the palaces at the mountain peak before taking his leave. This bamboo house looked humble on the surface, but it was enveloped by a powerful formation that prevented Chu Feng from peering in.

Ma Qiang pushed the door open and saw the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s guild leader sitting inside the bamboo house. She had already prepared three cups of tea.

“Chu Feng, Zi Ling, we meet again,” the guild leader said with a smile.

“Disciple Chu Feng (Disciple Zi Ling) pays respect to elder,” Chu Feng and Zi Ling said with a bow.

“All right, all right. You aren’t outsiders. You may spare with the ceremony,” the guild leader said.

“Elder, I’m grateful to you for the matter concerning the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect,” Chu Feng said.

“You’re treating me like an outsider now. I’m from the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect too,” the guild leader replied.

“You have also helped me greatly aside from that. I previously wondered why the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild would grant me so much leeway. It was only after I learned about your identity did I realized why,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

“Both you and Zi Ling are highly talented. Our Hidden Dragon Martial Sect ought to devote its resources to nurturing you. Chu Feng, you didn’t just come here to visit me, right? Is there anything you need my help for?” the guild leader asked.

“Elder, I’m here just to pay you a visit,” Chu Feng replied.

“Are you certain?” The guild leader was skeptical.

“Elder, putting aside the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect, I owe you a huge debt for the help you have offered me. I dare not request for your help unless there’s a compelling reason to,” Chu Feng replied.

“What if we factor in the Hidden Dragon Martial Sect?” the guild leader asked.

“Even so, I still owe you a lot. Even if I require your help, I won’t resort to that unless I am cornered. Rather, elder, please feel free to ask anything of me. I’ll do my best to fulfill your requests as long as it’s within my means,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re different, Chu Feng. If anyone else said those words, I would have thought that they were just pleasantries or even being hypocritical. However, I know that you mean those words from the bottom of your heart,” the guild leader said.

“Elder, you’re flattering me. I believe I am just doing what any other human should,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re right. Fate sure is mysterious at times. You only came here to visit me, but it just so happens there may be something I require your help for,” the guild leader said.

“Elder, what is it?”

“Did you see the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen outside?”

“I did. Did something happen to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan?”

“Yes, and it’s a major incident. You’d likely be concerned too.”

“Elder, what is it?”

“Xianhai Yu’er has been kidnapped.”

“Little Fishy? Who kidnapped her?”

“The Netherworld Sect.”

“The Netherworld Sect? Why did they kidnap Little Fishy? Is there a grudge between the Netherworld Sect and the Immortal Sea Fish Clan?”

“I’m not sure about the specifics. The Netherworld Sect has grudges with all of the major sects, though those aren’t anything major. The news hasn’t spread yet, but the upper echelons of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan are all in disarray. The Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief and elders have split up to hunt down possible bases of the Netherworld Sect.

“However, you should have heard about how elusive the Netherworld Sect tends to be. Unless they reveal themselves, it’s no easy feat to find them, let alone uncover their bases. My Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild has eyes all over the world of cultivation, and we are on good terms with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, so they sought my help to find the Netherworld Sect. The army outside is waiting for our news.

“It just so happens that I did gather some clues. Our people have spotted Netherworld Sectmembers in two realms of the Immortal Sea Galaxy, and these two realms are in the same starfield. They didn’t just spot one or two sectmembers but many of them,” the guild leader said.

“Which two realms are they?” Chu Feng asked.

“There.” The guild leader tossed a map to Chu Feng.

Chapter 5934: Searching for the Netherworld Sect

Chapter 5934: Searching for the Netherworld Sect

“Elder, I might have to take my leave first,” Chu Feng said after taking a glance at the map.

“Calm down. You’re dealing with the Netherworld Sect here. Are you sure you can deal with the Netherworld Sectmembers who infiltrated the Immortal Sea Fish Clan to capture Little Fishy? There is an army of Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen on standby outside, and the one leading the army is Xianhai Shiyue. Xianhai Shiyue is a rank eight True God level cultivator and a rank seven True Dragon World Spiritist,” the guild leader said.

“Will she allow me to tag along with them?” Chu Feng asked.

“She’s also one of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s higher-ups. She knows about your relationship with Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhai Yu’er. She should be agreeable to it if I vouch on your behalf. Wait here.”

The guild leader made her way out of the bamboo house. When she walked past Chu Feng, she took back the map she passed to him.

Soon, the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen stationed outside began stirring as if they were preparing to set off.

The guild leader returned and said, “She agreed. Go on.”

Chu Feng and Zi Ling were just about to leave when the guild leader suddenly said, “Zi Ling, you stay behind.”

“Elder...” Zi Ling was reluctant.

“You have been in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy all this while, so you probably don’t know the Netherworld Sect well. On the surface, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is the most feared power in the world of cultivation, but the Netherworld Sect is the sect that no power is willing to offend.

“The Immortal Sea Fish Clan is probably second only to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion in the world of cultivation, but I doubt that they will be a match for the Netherworld if the two of them went to war. It also doesn’t help that the Netherworld Sect is in the shadows, whereas the Immortal Sea Fish Clan is out in the open.

“Zi Ling, I know that you have become strong, but you’ll only be a burden to Chu Feng when dealing with such an entity. You should stay here. I’ll ensure your safety, and Chu Feng will be able to fight at ease without worrying about you,” the guild leader said.

“Big brother Chu Feng, I’ll wait here for you.” Zi Ling understood how dangerous this operation was, and she agreed with the guild leader’s words too.

“All right. I’ll come here to look for you once I’m done with this,” Chu Feng replied.

“Wait a moment,” the guild leader suddenly called out once more.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng turned around and saw two talismans flying toward him. One was a teleportation talisman, and the other was a concealment talisman. Both talismans were extremely potent.

“Don’t use it if you don’t have to. These talismans are extremely expensive,” the guild leader said.

She still ended up helping him despite saying otherwise.

“Elder, I owe you another favor. I’ll surely repay you in the future,” Chu Feng said before heading out to join the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s army.

At the forefront of the army was a white-haired but valiant granny. She looked imposing in her armor.

“Young hero Chu Feng, we finally met. I am Xianhai Shiyue. I watched His Highness Shaoyu and Her Highness Yu’er grow up from a young age. They often speak about you. You... have helped them greatly,” Xianhai Shiyue introduced herself with a smile.

“Junior Chu Feng pays respect to Lord Shiyue.” Chu Feng bowed.

“You’re one of us. There’s no need to stand on ceremony. Let’s talk on the way.”

Xianhai Shiyue immediately set off. On the way, she shared the situation with Chu Feng.

Xianhai Yu’er was cultivating, but thirteen days ago, she suddenly left the Immortal Sea Fish Clan without informing anyone, including Xianhai Shaoyu. Later, it was discovered that her protective formation had shattered.

On top of that, the enemy had prepared a means to disable the formations planted inside Xianhai Yu’er, such that Xianhai Yu’er was unable to contact the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief despite being in danger.

Nevertheless, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief was still able to find some crucial clues via the protective formation through his sharp observation. He was certain that the Netherworld Sect had kidnapped Xianhai Yu’er.

They had no idea why the Netherworld Sect had gone after Xianhai Yu’er, and the Netherworld Sect had made no attempt to contact the Immortal Sea Fish Clan regarding this matter either, which suggested that they intended to keep this matter under wraps.

There was no question that the Netherworld Sect was dangerous, and their behavior was concerning too. So, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan immediately set out to comb all of the possible bases of the Netherworld Sect.

At the same time, they contacted the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild to gather more information about the Netherworld Guild. It just so happened that Chu Feng arrived while they were waiting for the intelligence.

“Lord Shiyue, what’s your plan?” Chu Feng asked.

“Now that we have confirmed they are on Littlelight Upper Realm and Bluesnow Upper Realm, we’ll first seal off those two realms before assaulting them with our army. That’s the only way to deal with the Netherworld Sect.

If Her Highness Yu’er is in neither of those two realms, we’ll capture their upper echelons and interrogate them. If Her Highness is in one of the two realms and they take Her Highness Yu’er hostage, we’ll engage in negotiation with them. Our priority is to ensure Her Highness Yu’er’s safety,” Xianhai Shiyue said.

Chu Feng thought that there was nothing wrong with Xianhai Shiyue’s plan.

They used a special teleportation formation that brought them to outer space instead of into one of the two realms. The two vast realms appeared before Chu Feng’s sight as planetary bodies.

As soon as they arrived, the disciplined Immortal Sea Fish Clan quickly got into their positions and began constructing a formation.

“Sealing formation!” Xianhai Shiyue ordered.

Two formations were simultaneously activated. Two streams of spirit power rushed at the two realms before spreading outward to envelop them. Given the size of the realms, it was bound to take some time before the formations fully enveloped the realms.

These two sealing formations ensured that people could only enter and leave the two realms via the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen’s special teleportation formation.

“Detection formations!” Xianhai Shiyue ordered.

Two more formations shot out as streams of light toward the two realms.

These formations were fused with the Netherworld Sect’s unique aura. As long as there were Netherworld Sectmembers in those two realms, they would be able to find their locations.

Through the detection formation, Chu Feng and the others saw a vast difference between the two realms. Littlelight Upper Realm on the left had millions of light specks, whereas Bluesnow Upper Realm on the right didn’t have a speck of light at all.

“Those channeling the formation stay here and await further orders. The rest shall follow me into Littlelight Upper Realm,” Xianhai Shiyue ordered.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s elite army charged into Littlelight Upper Realm via a teleportation formation.

Chapter 5935: The Most Fearsome Evil Power

Chapter 5935: The Most Fearsome Evil Power

However, Chu Feng didn't make a move as he sensed that something was amiss.

The Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's guild leader had said that she had reliable news that they spotted Netherworld Sectmembers in both of the realms, but one of them reflected zero Netherworld Sectmembers whereas the other one had millions.

This was too big of a difference.

If the Netherworld Sect was the one behind Little Fishy's capture, they should have made thorough preparations beforehand and wouldn't have been exposed that easily. Something was off.

"Elder." Chu Feng looked at a nearby old man.

He had been chatting with this old man along the way, and the latter was both friendly and a decently powerful individual within the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

"What's wrong, young friend Chu Feng?" the old man asked.

"Can you give me one of the items carrying the Netherworld Sect's aura?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course." the old man replied before passing a tattered red cloak over.

This was the cloak Netherworld Sectmembers often wore. There was a formation embedded on the cloak to better retain the unique scent of the Netherworld Sect.

"Elder, may I use the teleportation formation to enter Bluesnow Upper Realm?" Chu Feng asked.

"You may, but young friend Chu Feng, the detection formation has already shown no signs of the Netherworld Sectmembers in the Bluesnow Upper Realm. Why are you still heading there?" the old man asked.

"Elder, the Netherworld Sect has run rampant in the world of cultivation for so long, but hardly anyone has managed to find their bases. This shows that they possess extraordinary means. I find it hard to believe that there's such a strong contrast between the two Upper Realms. This doesn't seem like the Netherworld Sect's style of doing things."

"You suspect that Littlelight Upper Realm is a trap, whereas the Netherworld Sect's true forces are stationed in Bluesnow Upper Realm?"

“It’s just a guess, but I have no basis behind it.”

“Young friend Chu Feng, if you truly think that’s the case, isn’t it too dangerous for you to head there alone?”

The old man had to remain here, as per Xianhai Shiyue’s commands. He knew Xianhai Shiyue’s personality; she was unlikely to believe Chu Feng even if they reported this conjecture to her right now, not to mention Chu Feng had no evidence to back it up.

Given the current circumstances, Xianhai Shiyue was making the right call.

“Rest assured, elder, I have tricks up my sleeves. I’ll go scout the situation in Bluesnow Upper Realm. If I find anything amiss, I’ll return to request your help,” Chu Feng replied.

“All right. Take care, young hero Chu Feng,” the old man said.

Before Chu Feng made a move, he asked, “Elder, you should be able to contact Lord Shiyue via the formation, right?”

“Yes, I can,” the old man replied.

“Why don’t you inform Lord Shiyue of my conjecture? Even if she harbors her reservation, you can advise her to at least tread carefully.” Chu Feng was becoming more certain that Littlelight Upper Realm was a trap.

The old man hesitated. He knew Xianhai Shiyue well. The latter would likely shrug off his concerns and instead berate him for overthinking things.

“Elder, the lives of many Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen are at stake. There’s nothing wrong with taking extra caution,” Chu Feng persuaded him.

“All right.” The old man made up his mind.

He thought that being berated was a small price to pay compared to the ten million lives of his clansmen. He contacted Xianhai Shiyue via the formation and relayed Chu Feng’s conjecture to her.

“Help me thank young hero Chu Feng for his reminder. We’ll be careful. Also, those channeling the formations should stay put.”

Chu Feng could tell from Xianhai Shiyue’s response that she didn’t believe his deduction, just that she was replying in a roundabout manner instead of strongly expressing her dissatisfaction like Long Mochuan previously did.

Her order for those channeling the formation to stay put proved that. Otherwise, she would have dispatched some people to enter Bluesnow Upper Realm with Chu Feng to scout the situation.

Thus, Chu Feng entered Bluesnow Upper Realm alone via the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's teleportation formation.

Bluesnow Upper Realm was covered in a layer of blue snow, which was why it was named as such. Chu Feng landed amid a snowfield.

Without any gestation, he constructed a detection formation.

He knew that if the Netherworld Sect was camping here, they would have likely enveloped the entire realm with a concealment formation before they arrived. That would have been the reason why their Immortal Sea Fish Clan's detection formation failed to pick up anything.

However, the concealment formation shouldn't work now that he was inside the realm. He should be able to pick up on the Netherworld Sectmembers with his detection formation now.

Once he completed his detection formation, he tossed the cloak containing the Netherworld Sect's aura into it and began flying around the area. Of course, he made sure to disguise and conceal himself.

"Hm?" Chu Feng's detection formation soon picked up on something. "There are Netherworld Sectmembers here!"

Chu Feng didn't think that he was just lucky. Chances were that there were many Netherworld Sectmembers here, so his detection formation was bound to quickly pick up something.

Just then, he heard rumbles coming from the sky, in the direction of Littlelight Upper Realm. An intense battle must have broken out, or else the noises wouldn't have reached this far.

"Is Littlelight Upper Realm really a trap? I hope they are safe and sound," Chu Feng murmured.

He continued making his way toward the signal picked up by the detection formation.

Soon, he arrived before a city.

As he got closer, he noticed that someone had slaughtered everyone inside the city. There were carcasses everywhere, but there was surprisingly no blood to be seen. Most

victims didn't even have wounds on their bodies. They looked like their souls had been devoured instead.

At the center of the city were fifteen people. They were dressed peculiarly, wearing white bamboo hats and red cloaks bearing two black words—Netherworld Envoy. They were from the Netherworld Sect.

They were the culprits behind the massacre.

They were sitting together to construct a formation to gather all of the souls inside the city. Unfortunately, they had already assimilated all of the souls. Chu Feng was a step too late.

The Netherworld Envoy he had previously met didn't seem to be a bad person; he wouldn't have massacred the innocent. As obstinate as he was, he had his sense of justice.

In contrast, the people before him looked like a bunch of twisted cultists.

From this, he deduced that there might be diverging beliefs in the Netherworld Sect. It was no wonder why people said that the Netherworld Sect was the most fearsome malevolent power.

Chapter 5936: A Familiar Face in the Netherworld Sect

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“What's going on? Is there a clash between experts in another realm? What's with the huge ruckus?”

While assimilating the souls of the deceased, the fifteen people looked at the sky, drawn by the commotion on Littlelight Upper Realm. They didn't know what was happening there.

None of them concealed their auras. The strongest one was only at rank three Half-God level, and five of them were at Martial Exalted level. They were unlikely to have a high standing in the Netherworld Sect, so Chu Feng didn't think they would have any clues about Little Fishy.

Thus, Chu Feng revealed himself and sneered, “You beasts still have the mood to chat after committing such atrocities?”

“Hoh, another one who doesn't fear death. You don't recognize our clothes?” one of the women stood up and asked.

Chu Feng didn't reply. He first suppressed his aura to rank three Half-God level before unleashing the Lightning Mark to raise his cultivation to rank four Half-God level. He believed that this should be enough to deal with them.

He charged at the Netherworld Sectmembers with a formation saber.

The first thing he did was to stab the woman who just stood up and spoke. He twisted his blade and slashed the woman into two, causing blood to splatter around.

"I'll slaughter you!"

The other Netherworld Sectmembers were furious to see Chu Feng kill one of their allies. One of the rank three Half-God level cultivators raised his cultivation by a rank and whipped out his Exalted Armament in preparation to unleash an assault.

However, Chu Feng sliced him into two with a slash.

He didn't stand a chance against Chu Feng even though the two of them were at rank four Half-God level.

"This isn't good. Run!"

The Netherworld Sectmembers couldn't remain arrogant after witnessing Chu Feng's ferocity. The surviving sectmembers rushed into the sky and attempted to escape.

Chu Feng furiously swung his Exalted Armament and killed twelve other sectmembers with a slash each. However, one of the rank three Half-God level sectmembers raised his cultivation by a rank and managed to make a getaway.

In truth, Chu Feng had intentionally let him off. Otherwise, there was no way a rank three Half-God level cultivator, even after raising his cultivation by a rank, could slip away from him.

He first stowed away the bodies of the Netherworld Sectmembers he had killed to not draw unnecessary attention before tailing the escaped rank three Half-God level sectmember.

That sectmember led him toward a deep underground chamber.

Hundreds of people were gathered inside the underground chamber, and their clothes indicated that they were from the Netherworld Sect too. All of them stood neatly by the side, while a short figure sat in the center seat.

"Bad news, milord. We encountered a barbarian who doesn't fear our Netherworld Sect. He murdered Li Cang and the others!" the rank three Half-God level sectmember kneeled and reported.

“Bastards! Why are you causing trouble at this juncture? Didn’t we tell you to be careful?”

The crowd berated the rank three Half-God level sectmember.

“Elders, what’s the point of lecturing him? Whoever dares offend our Netherworld Sect ought to be punished. Where is he?” the person seated at the center seat asked with the sweet voice of a woman that sounded incredibly familiar to Chu Feng.

“Lord Yun’er is right,” someone in the crowd concurred.

The name ‘Yun’er’ and the familiar voice reminded Chu Feng of a person—Song Yun. She and a little girl, who was likely the Darkness Monstrous God, were captured by a Netherworld Envoy back then.

Thus, Chu Feng flew deeper inward. Before any of the Netherworld Sectmembers noticed anything, Chu Feng asked aloud with his original voice, “Song Yun, is that you?”

The person in the center seat immediately stood up and asked, “Big brother Chu Feng?”

She took off her white bamboo hat and revealed her true face. She was indeed Song Yun.

The rank three Half-God level sectmember who ran all here was too little dull-witted to grasp the relationship between Chu Feng and Song Yun despite the obvious hints, such that he pointed a finger at Chu Feng and exclaimed, “Milord, he’s the one who killed our people!”

A cold glint flashed across Song Yun’s eyes. She flicked her wrist, and a red dagger was hurtled across the underground chamber.

By the time the red dagger returned to her hand, the underground chamber had already fallen deathly silent. Hundreds of Netherworld Envoys collapsed to the floor, with fresh blood seeping from their necks.

They were all dead.

Song Yun had killed all of them. She was emanating a three-layered sinister but powerful aura, which raised her cultivation to rank nine Half-God level.

When the three-layered aura receded, her cultivation reverted to rank six Half-God level. That was likely her base cultivation level. Astonishingly, her cultivation was advancing no slower than Chu Feng’s.

Despite having just killed hundreds of Netherworld Sectmembers, Song Yun merrily hopped up to Chu Feng as if nothing had happened. "Show me your true face. Let me have a good look at my big brother Chu Feng."

Chu Feng stripped away his disguise and revealed his true appearance.

Song Yun leaned even closer. Her eyes curled into crescents as she looked at Chu Feng with a sweet smile. "My big brother Chu Feng is indeed more soothing to the eye."

"Will you be fine killing these people?" Chu Feng asked.

"So be it. It's not as if anyone knows that I'm behind it. However, they mustn't know that you killed someone from the Netherworld Sect, or else it could bring trouble upon you," Song Yun said.

She turned around and directed her palm at the deceased Netherworld Sectmembers. A red mark appeared on her palm; it was a formation.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Red threads shot out of the formation and pierced through the deceased sectmembers.

Uwa!

Miserable cries echoed from the deceased sectmembers, sounding eerie. Chu Feng swiftly realized that the cries were coming from the Netherworld Embryos.

All Netherworld Sectmembers had a Netherworld Embryo inside their body, but Song Yun had two of them fused. This was an incredible show of talent. It was precisely due to her achieving such a feat that the Netherworld Sect decided to nurture her.

The cries from the Netherworld Embryos didn't last long; they slowly faded away into oblivion.

Following that, Song Yun waved her sleeves and erased all of the deceased Netherworld Sectmembers' bodies.

"Are you using them for your cultivation?" Chu Feng asked.

"You can say so. Big brother Chu Feng, where are the people you killed? We shouldn't waste them," Song Yun said.

Chu Feng waved his sleeves and brought out the corpses of the Netherworld Sectmembers he had killed.

“Taking away the victims of your corpses; as expected of my big brother Chu Feng. This works fine. It spares a lot of hassle.”

Song Yun activated the formation on her palm once more and assimilated these people’s Netherworld Embryos too. When she was finally done, she turned her attention to Chu Feng.

“Big brother Chu Feng, do you need their corpses?”

“I’ll keep them. I might need them,” Chu Feng said as he stowed the corpses away.

Song Yun formed a hand seal to conceal her palm formation. It was a thorough concealment.

“Were you already planning to kill these people? Even if I didn’t come, you would have still killed them, right?” Chu Feng asked.

Chapter 5937: The Netherworld Sect’s Three Factions

Chapter 5937: The Netherworld Sect’s Three Factions

“What are you saying, big brother Chu Feng? We are sectmembers. Why would I kill them if not for you?” Song Yun pouted in indignation.

Chu Feng reached out and grabbed Song Yun’s wrist. “You prepared the formation on your palm in advance.”

“I did, but it’s just preparation for the war between the Netherworld Sect and the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. Many will die in the battle, and I can absorb my sectmembers’ Netherworld Embryos for my cultivation. It would be a waste to leave their Netherworld Embryos behind when they are already dead, right?” Song Yun said.

“Why is the Netherworld Sect going to war with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan?”

“It’s a secret. I can’t tell you.” Song Yun chuckled beneath her hand.

Chu Feng could tell that she didn’t mean to keep the matter from him; it looked more like she was joking. She had always been this mischievous.

Nevertheless, Chu Feng still asked, “Song Yun, can I still believe you?”

The two of them were standing at opposing sides this time. He was going to fight against the Netherworld Sect, and Song Yun seemed to have reached a high standing in the Netherworld Sect.

“Of course. Big brother Chu Feng, you can trust me,” Song Yun said with an earnest look.

“Will you trust me then?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. You will forever be my big brother Chu Feng, the person whom I trust the most,” Song Yun said.

“I shan’t keep things from you then. The Immortal Sea Fish Clan and Xianhai Yu’er are my friends—I reckon you should have already heard about that. I heard not long ago that Xianhai Yu’er was kidnapped, and the culprit is likely to be the Netherworld Sect. Please tell me if you know anything else,” Chu Feng said.

“Big brother Chu Feng, let’s talk somewhere else. It’s not convenient to talk here.” Song Yun grabbed Chu Feng’s hand and dragged him elsewhere. As the two of them soared through the sky, she asked, “Big brother Chu Feng, are you trying to save Xianhai Yu’er?”

“Yes, I am,” Chu Feng replied.

“Has big brother Chu Feng fallen in love with someone else?” Song Yun asked.

“Ah?” Chu Feng was baffled. “What do you mean by that?”

Song Yun stared at Chu Feng earnestly as she asked, “I was kidnapped by a Netherworld Envoy and wasn’t able to meet big brother Chu Feng for a long time. We finally reunited after such a long time, but the first thing you asked was if Xianhai Yu’er had been kidnapped. You didn’t bother asking if I have been faring well. Doesn’t this mean that you have fallen in love with someone else?”

“We have never been lovers before. You, like Yu’er, are my good friends,” Chu Feng said.

“Do you distinguish between friends too?” Song Yun looked indignant.

“That’s not it. I heard them calling you ‘milord’, so I knew you were faring decently in the Netherworld Sect,” Chu Feng replied.

“I am faring fine, but that’s not a reason not to care about me. Have you never thought about the difficulties I have been through?” Song Yun asked.

Chu Feng’s heart trembled. Song Yun’s words made sense; it was true that he was prioritizing Little Fishy over Song Yun.

When Song Yun was taken to the Netherworld Sect, he instinctively thought that she would receive good treatment there given her outstanding talent, so he never thought to

look for her. He neglected the possibility that Song Yun might have been going through a hard time.

“My apologies, little sister Song Yun. I am worried about Yu’er since I don’t know whether she’s dead or alive. However, I’d have done the same for you too if you were the one captured, regardless of who the culprit was,” Chu Feng replied.

“Was I not captured here?” Song Yun asked.

“Well...” Chu Feng knew that he was wrong here.

“Fine, I shan’t make things difficult for you. With my wits, I was able to win over the upper echelons of the Netherworld Sect. I am doing well here. At least, I am one of their key figures to nurture. Thanks to that, I’d occasionally come into contact with important figures within the sect.

“It was by coincidence that I heard about the upcoming war between the Netherworld Sect and the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, but I don’t know the exact reason. However, if what big brother Chu Feng said was true, and the Netherworld Sect had kidnapped Xianhai Yu’er, I’d guess that she might be the cause of it. Given Xianhai Yu’er’s talent, there’s no way the Immortal Sea Fish Clan would give up on her. They would surely cause a fuss if the Netherworld Sect kidnapped her.

“Big brother Chu Feng, we can talk about other matters later on. For now, I’ll try to scout Xianhai Yu’er’s condition on your behalf. However, you need to do me a favor,” Song Yun said.

“What is it?” Chu Feng asked.

“You see, the Netherworld Sect is divided into three factions. There’s the new faction, the conservative faction, and the moderate faction. I am in the conservative faction.

“Those in the conservative faction tend to be more traditional, but they are relatively kinder too. They would obey the directives of the Netherworld Sect, but they would try their best not to kill the innocent too as they earnestly believe that the Netherworld Sect’s true purpose is to bring blessing to the world.

“The people whom you have just met are from the new faction. Most of them still obey the rules, but some are downright evil. The upper echelons of the new faction tend to give their subordinates free rein to do whatever they want. They believe that the Netherworld Sect is destined to rise as the rulers of the world of cultivation and trample over everyone else.”

Chu Feng had a rough grasp of the situation as to why there was a decent Netherworld Envoy with principles, yet also a bunch of vermin who massacred the innocent. It turned out that they were split into different factions.

“Do you know why the Netherworld hasn’t caused a fuss in the world of cultivation yet?” Song Yun asked.

“Why?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s not because they aren’t strong enough, but that there’s rivalry among the factions. If the conservative faction takes the helm, the world of cultivation should remain relatively peaceful. However, if the new faction takes the helm, tragedies will happen in the world of cultivation.

“Our world will become much more chaotic than before. The weak will suffer. Most people in the world will become mere cultivation resources for our sectmembers.

“I heard about the war with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan from the upper echelons of the new faction, so if Xianhai Yu’er was kidnapped, the chances were that they are the ones behind it. However, the new faction has its merits too. Their unscrupulous means have allowed them to obtain more resources than the conservative faction, and they have things I covet.”

Chapter 5938: Helping Song Yun Steal

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“I heard that the new faction and the conservative faction will be holding an important meeting today. There’s a place where the new faction is currently based, and there will likely be gaps in their defenses when their upper echelons attend the meeting. I’ll give you a map and a way how you can sneak into their base. Help me steal something from there.”

Song Yun passed a map and a Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng opened the map and saw a route and specific methods written on it. In the cosmos Sack were all kinds of formation-breaching treasures. Song Yun was well prepared.

She was entrusting this task to Chu Feng now, but the chances were that she would have done it herself anyway even if she didn’t meet him here.

“Little sister Song Yun is rowdy even in a place like the Netherworld Sect!” Chu Feng remarked.

“What are you saying, big brother Chu Feng? You’re making it sound as if I’m a terrible person. You don’t know how obedient I have been in the Netherworld Sect!” Song Yun pouted.

“Of course, of course. You do act obedient in front of me.” Chu Feng chuckled.

“Hey!” Song Yun looked at Chu Feng with a displeased pout, but it was soon replaced with a bright smile. “But big brother Chu Feng is right. It’s not just anyone who can make me obedient. They aren’t qualified.”

Chu Feng merely smiled in response before asking, “What’s the item you want? It’s not written on the map.”

“What I want is a red bottle with 38 talisman papers plastered on it. You should be able to find it once you get to this place,” Song Yun circled the map as she said.

“Are you that confident that I’d be able to take it?” Chu Feng could tell from the map that that place was special.

“Big brother Chu Feng, others might not be able to do it, but you’d be able to pull it off. You’re not only Jie Ranqing’s son but the most talented cultivator in the world of cultivation too,” Song Yun replied with a confident smile.

“I have a question. Is the Bluesnow Upper Realm the Netherworld Sect’s main base?”

“Of course not. I’m not sure where the Netherworld Sect’s main base is either. I haven’t climbed high enough to know that. This is only one of its branches.”

“Got it. I have another question.”

“What is it?”

“Do you still remember the little girl who was captured by the Netherworld Envoy who brought you to the Netherworld Sect?”

“I know her. She’s cute, albeit eerie.”

“Do you know where she is? Is she faring well?” Chu Feng asked. He thought that there was a good chance the little girl was the Darkness Monstrous God’s soul, as well as the Three Saints Monstrous Clan’s sacred treasure.

“The little girl never got to the Netherworld Sect. Someone intercepted her,” Song Yun replied.

“Someone took her? Who?” Chu Feng asked.

“The Netherworld Envoy didn’t say. He just told me that he’s a very powerful individual from the Nine Souls Galaxy.”

“A very powerful individual from the Nine Souls Galaxy?”

Chu Feng was confused as he didn't think that there were any powerful people in the Nine Souls Galaxy, but he soon recalled a person—Xian Miaomiao's master, Song Changsheng. He fit the criteria here.

But why would Song Changsheng kidnap the little girl? Did he notice something?

Of course, Chu Feng couldn't confirm that Song Changsheng was behind it either, since the world of cultivation was filled with many unfathomable experts. There could be other experts in the Nine Souls Galaxy too.

"Big brother Chu Feng, there are so many people you're worried about. I'm starting to think that you're a playboy. Does big sister Zi Ling know about this?" Song Yun tilted her head and looked at Chu Feng with a mischievous smile.

"They are my friends," Chu Feng replied.

"Sure, it's a coincidence that they are all female friends. That little girl is very young. Don't you think that it's premature for you to be making a move on her?"

"What are you saying? I'm not even close with her. I'm just curious because she once lent me a helping hand."

Chu Feng knew that he wouldn't be able to convince Song Yun of the matter, so he decided to change the topic. "Little sister Song Yun, how long will it take for you to gather news regarding Xianhai Yu'er?"

"I should be able to find out by the time the meeting ends," Song Yun replied.

"That's good. I'll obtain the red bottle for you. In exchange, I hope that you can gather as much information as possible. It'd be best if you could uncover where Xianhai Yu'er is imprisoned. But make sure to tread carefully. Your safety comes first."

"Rest assured, big brother Chu Feng. I'm not a fool. I'll be careful. Oh right! Big brother Chu Feng, do you still remember the Netherworld Embryo inside you?"

"I do."

Chu Feng remembered it. The Netherworld Envoy told him he was guided to him by a Divine Vat, so he planted a Netherworld Embryo in him. However, his Netherworld Embryo had been in hibernation since, so it didn't affect him in the least.

"Your Netherworld Embryo is still in your body, right?" Song Yun asked.

"That's right." Chu Feng nodded.

"That's good. Take this."

Song Yun passed a black talisman paper with red writings to Chu Feng. These writings looked like a sinister ghost infant.

“It’s an Embryo Awakening Talisman. It’ll allow you to awaken and tap into the Netherworld Embryo’s energy. You should be able to reach rank one True God level with this talisman’s power,” Song Yun said.

“How do I use it?” Chu Feng asked.

“You just have to paste it on your forehead. Your Netherworld Embryo will awaken and attempt to take over your body. You have to first keep it under control, then you’ll be able to utilize its powers.”

“It looks like you have been faring well in the Netherworld Sect. You were able to obtain such good stuff too.”

“This talisman is invaluable, but not everyone can use it. A lapse in control can cause a backlash from the Netherworld Embryo. In the worst-case scenario, one could die from one’s energy going berserk. It’s a dangerous tool, but it should be a walk in the park for big brother Chu Feng.”

“You have such a high opinion of me. Aren’t you afraid of me dying to it?”

“That’s impossible. There’s only one person in this world whom I acknowledge to be above me, and that’s my big brother Chu Feng! You’ll surely be able to control a mere Embryo Awakening Talisman.” Song Yun chuckled.

“You sure know how to flatter me.”

“As long as big brother Chu Feng likes it.” At this point, Song Yun suddenly halted her footsteps. “Big brother Chu Feng, let’s quickly get to action. Let’s meet here once we’re done.”

“All right.” Chu Feng nodded.

“See you, big brother Chu Feng.”

Song Yun turned around and walked away, but she would turn back every few steps to wave to him. Even so, her movements were so fast that it didn’t take long for her to disappear from sight.

Chapter 5939: The White-haired Youth in the Crystal

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Chu Feng took another look at the map and saw that he was now quite close to where he was to steal the red bottle. Song Yun had intentionally brought him in this direction, suggesting that she intended to have him help her from the moment they met.

Even so, he didn't think much about it.

Putting aside their past ties, he understood that this was just a cooperation. They were just taking what they needed from each other. Song Yun would help him find Little Fishy, while he would help her acquire the red bottle.

Following the map, he arrived at a forest.

The forest was a feint; there was a massive underground chamber beneath it. It was no easy feat to find the underground chamber. Even with Chu Feng's sharp discernment, it would have still taken him some effort to find it.

Fortunately, Song Yun had made preparations in advance. She had given him a Cosmos Sack filled with treasures to deal with the underground chamber.

Thanks to those treasures, he easily found the underground chamber's entrance.

There was a large group of Netherworld Sectmembers at the underground chamber's entrance. They were of a different caliber compared to the trash he had met earlier.

It wouldn't have been easy for Chu Feng to deal with him under normal circumstances, but Song Yun had prepared concealment means that allowed him to slip into the underground chamber with ease.

According to Song Yun, this underground chamber was where the new faction's upper echelons resided. Ordinary sectmembers were forbidden from entering. Now that the upper echelons had left to attend a meeting, there was no one inside.

The underground chamber was intentionally built like a labyrinth, but Chu Feng easily navigated the place thanks to the map. He soon arrived at the hall indicated on the map. The doors of the hall were shut, but Song Yun prepared a spirit formation key.

Chu Feng was able to enter the hall without a hitch thanks to the spirit formation key.

There was a blood-red pool inside the hall, and it was furiously boiling. Floating at the center of the blood-red pool was a massive, transparent crystal. A young man lay inside the crystal.

This young man was around two meters tall. He had a dashing face and a skinny body, though that seemed to be his natural physique rather than the result of an illness. His hair was white, and he was dressed in the Netherworld Sect's red robe.

The young man was unconscious for some reason, but he was still breathing. This blood-red pool was a formation, and it was nourishing the young man.

The crystal was a treasure with tremendous defensive prowess. It was beyond Chu Feng's means to shatter.

It was fortunate Song Yun only needed the red bottle and not the crystal, or else Chu Feng would have been at a loss.

The red bottle was placed in a conspicuous position in the hall. It must have been important to the new faction, for it was sealed off by a formation. Chu Feng would have needed some time to breach this formation, but the process was made easy by Song Yun's treasures.

Song Yun was extremely thorough in her preparations, such that she was likely to have succeeded even if she did it on her own.

Chu Feng obtained the red bottle without a hitch. He examined the bottle and saw that it contained a Netherworld Embryo, but this Netherworld Embryo was mutated. The talismans plastered around the bottle served to seal it off.

All in all, the bottle felt dangerous to Chu Feng.

"Does Song Yun intend to use this terrifying thing for her cultivation?"

Chu Feng thought that it would be dangerous to mess with this item, but he still stowed the bottle away since Song Yun needed it.

With his job done, he began making his way out of the underground chamber.

However, he quickly realized that this hall wasn't the end of the underground chamber. There was something special about this place, or at least, the people who stayed here were definitely of lofty standing in the Netherworld Sect.

Chu Feng wondered if there might be clues here.

While Song Yun was gathering information about Little Fishy's whereabouts for him, there was always the chance that she failed. Since Chu Feng was in their base, he figured that he should do some scouting of his own.

Unfortunately, most of the places in the underground chamber had been sealed off. It would be impossible to access those places without the corresponding treasures.

Song Yun had only prepared treasures to access the hall; they wouldn't work on other places. Thus, Chu Feng had no choice but to leave the underground chamber.

Shortly after he left the underground chamber, he suddenly halted his footsteps, reached into his Cosmos Sack, and took out a compass. This was the compass he had acquired from killing the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven.

The Immortal Slaughterer's Number Seven had previously used this compass to track him, and now, the compass was reacting.

"Is someone from the Immortal Slaughterer here?"

With such a thought in mind, Chu Feng headed in the direction pointed out by the compass.

Soon, he encountered two old men flying in his direction. They were likely heading toward the underground chamber. Both were dressed in the Netherworld Sect's red robes, but they didn't wear the white bamboo hat. It was as if they were intentionally revealing their faces.

The two old men were ugly, but their eyes were twisted with savagery. They also did not attempt to conceal their auras—one was at rank Seven Half-God level, whereas the other was at rank eight Half-God level.

Thus, Chu Feng disguised himself as one of the Netherworld Sect members. He first headed a distance away and removed his concealment before flying toward the two old men once more, acting as if they had just bumped into each other.

With a cold, commanding voice, he called out, "You two from Immortal Slaughterer."

Those two old men quickly halted their footsteps and bowed to Chu Feng. "Paying respect to milord."

That verified that they were indeed from Immortal Slaughterer.

Chapter 5940: The Cunning Immortal Slaughterer Quartet

Chapter 5940: The Cunning Immortal Slaughterer Quartet

"I forgot. Who are you two again?" Chu Feng asked.

"Milord, I am Number Six, Fa Fan," the rank seven Half-God level old man replied.

"Milord, I am Number Five, Qiang Yu," the rank eight Half-God level old man replied.

"Where are your brothers?"

Chu Feng's anger was already rising, knowing that these were the culprits who killed his grandmother's sect. These people were extremely cunning, such that it was hard to find their whereabouts. Now that he had finally found their tail, he wanted to eradicate them in a sweep.

Thus, he curbed his rage and instead tried to gather news about the others' whereabouts.

"Milord, are you mistaken? Only the two of us joined the Netherworld Sect," Number Five replied.

"Is that so?" Chu Feng narrowed his eyes.

Number Five's aura immediately rose from rank eight to rank nine Half-God level. "You aren't from the Netherworld Sect. Who are you?"

He had sensed that something was amiss about Chu Feng, so he lied to probe Chu Feng. He could tell from Chu Feng's answer that he didn't know anything about them at all.

Without any hesitation, he swiped his claw at Chu Feng.

But before his claw could get close, Chu Feng unleashed a burst of spirit power that wrapped around Number Five's claw like a rope before shattering it with a loud 'kacha'.

Sensing that the tides weren't in his favor, Number Six immediately turned tail and fled, only to crash into an invisible barrier.

Unbeknownst to them, Chu Feng had already sealed off the area.

"Who are you?" Number Five furiously asked.

"I'll let you die a knowing death." Chu Feng took off his bamboo hat and revealed his true face.

"Chu Feng, it's you? What are you doing here?"

Immortal Slaughterer's Number Five and Number Six were shocked. They were aware of their grudge against Chu Feng, and they knew that Chu Feng had become strong from his recent feats. They knew that they were likely doomed now that they had fallen into his grasp.

"Don't kill us, Chu Feng. I'm begging you. We have no grudge against your grandmother. Someone put us up to it. The true culprit is the Pill Dao Immortal Sect!" Number Five and Number Six begged for mercy.

“No wonder I couldn’t find you. You were hiding in the Netherworld Sect all this while! I can spare you, but you have to tell me where your brothers are. Did they join the Netherworld Sect too?”

“Chu Feng, we are the only ones who joined the Netherworld Sect. We don’t know where the others are,” Number Five replied.

“You still don’t want to speak the truth yet? It’s fine. You’ll be begging to tell me what I want soon,” Chu Feng sneered.

He tied them up with a formation rope before dragging them off. He was planning to bring them to a safer place, where he could take his time to interrogate them.

Boom!

While Chu Feng was heading off, a True God’s cultivator oppressive might suddenly crushed down from the sky.

Without any hesitation, Chu Feng activated Divine Flitting and pasted the Embryo Awakening Talisman on his head. He could feel the Netherworld Embryo within him waking up and bestowing him with a tremendous amount of energy.

Surprisingly, the Netherworld Embryo hadn’t tried to fight Chu Feng for control over his body, as Song Yun said would happen.

Furthermore, Chu Feng’s cultivation rose to rank two True God level instead of rank one.

The only downside was that there was a limit to the Netherworld Embryo’s energy bestowment. He couldn’t use his bloodline powers to further raise his cultivation, and it would be hard for him to use his martial skills with this energy too. Even his heaven-defying battle power was gone.

Even so, this was enough for Chu Feng.

He thrust his palm back at where the oppressive might had come from.

Boom!

Someone blocked Chu Feng’s palm. Two old men emerged from the direction of the assault.

One of them had his face hidden behind a mask, standing quietly with his hand behind his back. The other had a vicious-looking face.

The one who had exerted his oppressive might was the one with a vicious-looking face. His base cultivation was rank one True God level, but when Chu Feng activated his talisman, he raised his cultivation to rank two True God level.

The vicious-looking old man looked at Chu Feng and sneered in disdain, "Not bad, Chu Feng. The world only knows you are Jie Tianran's grandson, Jie Ranqing's son, but who could have thought that you have ties with the Netherworld Sect? To think there's a Netherworld Embryo inside you. You can even use the Embryo Awakening Talisman with ease when others in the sect struggle to control it. You sure have hidden your means well."

"Number Four, step down," the masked old man interjected. He turned to Chu Feng and said, "Chu Feng, we regret what we did to your grandmother too, but there's no way to change what has happened. You have already killed our Number Seven and my second brother's disciple. Since you're a Netherworld Sectmember, and we brothers have joined the Netherworld Sect, you can say that we're on the same boat now. Why don't we bury the hatchet?"

"Bury the hatchet? Very well." Chu Feng nodded.

However, he swung his Exalted Armament and decapitated Immortal Slaughterer's Number Five and Number Six. Due to Protection Bane, they were killed even before their protection formation had a chance to activate.

The other two Immortal Slaughterer's True God level cultivators were stunned.

"We'll call it quits after I kill you seven," Chu Feng sneered before charging at the two True God level old men.

"You're courting death!"

Immortal Slaughter's Number Four released a gush of killing intent. He whipped out an Exalted Armament saber and charged at Chu Feng.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5941: Milady Queen Shall Stand Up For You

Chapter 5941: Milady Queen Shall Stand Up For You

Chapter 5941: Milady Queen Shall Stand Up For You

Fresh blood spilled as they traded blows. It belonged to Immortal Slaughter's Number Four!

Despite the restrictions imposed on Chu Feng, and Immortal Slaughter's Number Four having reached rank two True God level, he wasn't a match for Chu Feng. He was at a disadvantage after trading several blows.

"Third Brother, save me!" Number Four had no choice but to ask the masked old man for help.

"Chu Feng, I have already offered to reconcile, but you refused to accept. Since that's the case, you can die now," Number Three said before unleashing his oppressive might.

He was a rank three True God level cultivator!

Sensing that the tides weren't in his favor, Chu Feng tried to escape via Divine Flitting, but the restrictions imposed on him by the Netherworld Embryo's energy were too great. He could only travel at a speed comparable to a rank four True God level cultivator.

That should have been enough to shake a rank three True God level cultivator off, but Immortal Slaughterer's Number Three could raise his cultivation too. Seeing that Chu Feng was going to get away, he quickly raised his cultivation to rank four True God level.

"Why are you escaping, Chu Feng? Don't you want to avenge your grandmother? I'm standing in front of you right now. Your grandmother was a prodigy, but she died tragically in our hands. Shouldn't you kill us and avenge her?"

"I guess the renowned Chu Feng is a mere coward, after all. Aren't you embarrassed at being called the strongest junior in the world of cultivation? You aren't qualified at all!"

Immortal Slaughterer's Number Three grabbed Number Four and pursued Chu Feng together. The two of them hurled insults while giving chase.

It was surprising how Number Three had an even more vicious tongue than Number Four despite his mask.

"Be rational, Chu Feng. There's no need to pit your life against them. They are small fries in your path. You can take care of them whenever you want once you raise your cultivation," Divine Deer spoke up.

She was aware of Chu Feng's means.

If Chu Feng took off the talisman on his head right now and used his bloodline powers instead, he could raise his cultivation to rank two True God level. If he unleashed the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes in that state, he might just be able to kill a rank four True God level cultivator.

However, the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes was an incomplete skill. The red lightning beast had told him not to use it if possible, or else his life would be in danger.

The Divine Deer didn't want Chu Feng to risk his life on such small fries.

"Rest assured, elder. I won't be provoked by them. I'll surely kill them, but I won't risk my life over them. They aren't worthy," Chu Feng replied.

In truth, he was conflicted. He wasn't so weak-minded as to be shaken up by words, but he was hesitant to leave just like that. The Immortal Slaughterer's seven brothers were cunning, evident from how they had chosen to throw the lot in with the Netherworld Sect.

He did not doubt that he would become strong enough to kill these people with ease soon, but he feared that he wouldn't be able to find them then.

"Why are you running, Chu Feng? This Queen will stand up for you."

"Eggy?"

Chu Feng was startled, but he quickly broke out into a beaming smile. He hurriedly looked into his World Spirit Space, and there, he saw a perfectly healthy Eggy standing before him.

"Eggy, you're fine? How did you recover?"

Chu Feng was overjoyed. He had been worried out of his mind for her ever since she fell unconscious. He tried many ways to awaken her, but none of them worked, and that made him feel incredibly helpless.

"What are you saying? I have always been fine, you fool. Didn't I tell you that I'll be able to assimilate those things? Did you doubt me?" Eggy asked.

"But..."

Chu Feng still remembered how Eggy looked before she fell unconscious. It felt like she was passing on to the other world. Eggy might be fine now, but she had panicked then.

"No buts. I am at rank one True God level now. Hurry up and let me out. I'll teach those two bastards a lesson on your behalf!" Eggy waved her little fists.

"Eggy, the enemy is at rank four True God level. Are you sure you'll be fine?" Chu Feng asked.

"Chu Feng, have you forgotten how strong I am? How can a mere rank four True God level cultivator possibly be my match?" Eggy scoffed.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll be counting on you to deal with them.”

With a nod, Chu Feng opened his World Spirit Space.

It didn’t take long for Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Three and Number Four to catch up.

“You aren’t fleeing anymore? Why? Are you hoping to make reconciliations? Chu Feng, we could have made peace if you had only killed Number Seven, but now that you have taken the lives of Number Five and Number Six too, there’s no way to turn back anymore.

“You pushed your luck too far. I shall avenge Number Five and Number Six today. I won’t show you any mercy even if you are indeed a Netherworld Sectmember!”

Shoosh!

A surge of black gaseous flames gushed out from the spirit formation gate and pierced through the chests of Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Three and Number Four. Then, it raised the two old men up in the sky.

“You two old things, who are you trying to kill?” Eggy strutted out of the spirit formation gate.

Her cultivation was still at rank one True God level, but she had heaven-defying battle power of three cultivation ranks. That meant that her true fighting prowess was comparable to a rank four True God level cultivator.

But even normal rank four True God level cultivators wouldn’t be a match against her.

Before Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Three and Number Four could react, spikes suddenly emerged from Eggy’s black gaseous flames and furiously messed up their insides.

“Gah!” Number Three and Number Four wailed in agony.

There were times when Chu Feng thought that his ways of torturing others paled in comparison to Eggy.

Eggy turned to Chu Feng and pointed her finger at him. A surge of black gaseous flame rushed out and manifested into a black sword before him. Her intent was clear—she wanted Chu Feng to personally take the lives of these two beasts.

Chu Feng took the black sword, marched up to the two old things, and stabbed their dantians.

The two old men cried in misery as their protective formations emerged. There were two black holes above their protective formations, and Chu Feng could sense a gaze assessing him and Eggy from within.

Chapter 5942: Scheming Smile

Chapter 5942: Scheming Smile

“Chu Feng?” a familiar voice echoed.

“Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Two?”

Chu Feng recognized this voice and gaze. The other party had looked at him with the same eyes through a teleportation formation when he killed his disciple.

“You refused to appear when I killed your disciple, and now you aren’t going to appear either when I killed your brothers. It looks like that’s as far as your brotherhood ends, though I guess I shouldn’t be surprised. What kinship can you expect from beasts?” Chu Feng sneered.

“Release the two of them, Chu Feng. There’s no need for us to go this far. We brothers have already joined the Netherworld Sect, which means that we’re on the same side now,” Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Two said.

“We will never be on the same side. I’ll send these two beasts to hell. You’re next.”

Chu Feng waved his hand, and the Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Three and Number Four. Their protection formations didn’t stand a chance against his Protection Bane. He quickly ended their lives because he knew he couldn’t deal with Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Two yet.

Number Two might come with reinforcements if I continue stalling. I have to kill these two first.

He didn’t waste their origin energies either. Eggy absorbed and assimilated them on the spot.

Chu Feng turned to Eggy and observed her up close. She was so beautiful that he could never get enough of looking at her. However, he was trembling right now not because of her beauty but how important she was.

“What are you looking at? Are you thinking of taking advantage of me again? You aren’t a match for me now. I’ll whack you if you dare try anything.” Eggy retreated with a frown.

Chu Feng burst into laughter. "Are you truly fine now?"

"Not exactly. Those things are rather tenacious. I'll still have to go into closed-door training and condition myself. However, you don't have to worry about me. Aren't I standing fine before you now?" Eggy said as she turned around.

"How can I not be worried given your previous state?"

"All right, all right. I didn't mean for that to happen either. I'll be fine from now on."

"How long will you be in closed-door training?"

"I'm not sure. You just have to know that I'll be fine. Stop stuffing me with sorts of random stuff. I'm about to die from overnutrition!!!" Eggy exclaimed with a pout.

"Got it, Milady Queen. It's all good as long as you're fine," Chu Feng replied.

"I'll be going into closed-door training now, all right?" Eggy asked with reluctant eyes despite her distant words.

"Go on, but come back fast. I'm waiting for you to back me up."

"No problem. I'll be back in a jiffy."

Eggy returned to the World Spirit Space and sat down. To Chu Feng's relief, her condition remained stable as she went into closed-door training, and that finally put his heart at ease.

Now that Eggy was fine, the most pressing issue he had on hand was Little Fishy.

He made his way to his agreed meeting location with Song Yun.

The following day, Song Yun appeared.

"Big brother Chu Feng, I got the news. Xianhai Yu'er was indeed kidnapped by our Netherworld Sect, and she's currently in Bluesnow Upper Realm."

Those words put Chu Feng's heart at ease. At least, he knew where Little Fishy was now.

"Do you know where she's imprisoned? Why did your Netherworld Sect capture Xianhai Yu'er? How is she doing?" Chu Feng dropped a series of questions.

"Did you obtain the bottle I requested?" Song Yun asked.

"It's here." Chu Feng took out the bottle and passed it to Song Yun.

Song Yun smiled. She stowed away the bottle before asking, "Did you see a white-haired ugly man in the hall where you found the bottle?"

"There is a white-haired man, but I don't think he's ugly." Chu Feng remembered that person to be quite dashing.

"Well, I think he's ugly. That ugly man is the son of one of the new faction's powerhouses. Xianhai Yu'er was to become fodder for his cultivation. I only know that much.

"She's currently imprisoned somewhere else in preparation for the refinement process, but that place is tightly guarded. Many of the new faction's experts are stationed there. It won't be easy for you to rescue her, big brother Chu Feng. I'd even say that it's an impossible task. You should garner the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's help instead. If you're fast, you might just make it in time."

Song Yun passed another map to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng glanced at the map before asking, "Yun'er, are you sure the map is accurate?"

"Rest assured. Xianhai Yu'er is there," Song Yun replied.

"Thank you, Yun'er." Chu Feng stowed away the map.

"Big brother Chu Feng, if you bring in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan to rescue Xianhai Yu'er, you should let them do the job. You shouldn't reveal yourself," Song Yun advised.

"Why?" Chu Feng asked.

"A Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is already a headache for you. I don't think you should get on hostile terms with the Netherworld Sect at this juncture."

"I'll take note of it. Little sister Yun'er, how should I contact you in the future?"

"I'm currently wandering with the sect. I don't even know where I'm heading next. That being said, big brother Chu Feng, we'll meet again at the peak of the world of cultivation," Song Yun replied.

"Definitely." Chu Feng nodded. He believed that both he and Song Yun had the ability to pull that off.

"Little sister Yun'er, I'll be leaving first," Chu Feng said before rising into the air.

"Wait," Song Yun suddenly called out.

Chu Feng turned around to look at her. To his surprise, the latter leaped into his arms and kissed him on the cheek before he could react.

Then, she quickly retreated from his arms and even distanced herself three meters away.

“Stay safe, big brother Chu Feng,” Song Yun said with a beaming smile as if nothing had happened earlier.

“You stay safe too.”

Chu Feng didn’t criticize her for her actions. He rose into the sky and left in the direction indicated on Song Yun’s map.

“Elder, I’ll need to borrow your strength,” Chu Feng told the Divine Deer.

Fearing that Little Fishy might meet with a mishap, he didn’t intend to seek the help of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan right away. Besides, the Netherworld Sect was prepared for an attack. There was no guarantee that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan would be able to rescue Little Fishy.

So, Chu Feng intended to use the Divine Deer’s powers.

What he didn’t know was that after he left, Song Yun looked in the direction where he left with a scheming smile.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5943: Obedient And Not Scheming At All

Chapter 5943: Obedient And Not Scheming At All

Chapter 5943: Obedient And Not Scheming At All

“My strength takes time to recover. Are you sure you want to waste it on that lass? This is a precious escape means for you,” Divine Deer asked.

“Elder, Little Fishy is an important friend. It’s not a waste to use it on her.” Chu Feng had already thought things through.

He knew that the Netherworld Sect would have made thorough preparations for Little Fishy’s capture, and he indeed didn’t have the means to save her now. Divine Deer was his best shot at saving her.

“I’ll help you since you have made up your mind. However, I advise you to first head there and assess the situation. It’ll be best for you to save her with your means. It’s not too late for me to make a move if things don’t work out,” Divine Deer said.

“All right.” Chu Feng continued rushing ahead, but a question soon surfaced in his mind, “Elder, there’s another question I’d like to ask, and I hope you won’t be angered by it.”

“Why are you asking if you know I’ll get angry? Hmph, Cut the crap and get to the point! I wonder how you managed to charm so many women. Are they drawn to your hot-bloodedness and selflessness?” Divine Deer scoffed.

“Sincerity is the key,” Chu Feng replied.

“...” Divine Deer was speechless.

“Haha, I’m kidding. We’re friends, not lovers,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

“Get to the point,” Divine Deer grunted impatiently.

“Elder, what are our chances of saving Little Fishy if you make a move?” Chu Feng asked.

“I am certain that I can pull it off in a place like this,” Divine Deer replied.

“That’s good.” Chu Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

He had witnessed the Divine Deer’s powers before, but that was when he was weak and his enemies weren’t strong. The threats he was dealing with now were of a different caliber, and it didn’t help that the Netherworld Sect was an enigmatic existence.

Chu Feng couldn’t be certain whether the Divine Deer was capable of dealing with an opponent like the Netherworld Sect.

Having a map on hand saved Chu Feng plenty of time. He rushed all the way out of fear that something might happen to Little Fishy in the meantime, so it didn’t take long for him to arrive at the place Song Yun pointed out to him.

Before he could assess his surroundings, he could already tell that this place was special.

The Netherworld Sect had deployed their most powerful detection formation here. Chu Feng dared not to advance any deeper, knowing that he would be discovered.

“The Netherworld Sect has such a powerful formation? Song Yun is right. They are indeed tricky opponents to deal with.”

Chu Feng had only encountered such ingenious formations in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion before. He didn't expect an unorthodox power like the Netherworld Sect to have such powerful means.

"Elder, I'll need your help," Chu Feng said.

"Show me the map," Divine Deer replied.

Chu Feng opened the map.

"Stow it away. Prepare yourself."

A burst of light shone from Chu Feng's body—it was the Divine Deer's means. She manifested right beneath Chu Feng.

Without any warning, she suddenly whizzed ahead with Chu Feng on her back at a fast speed. Even though Chu Feng had made huge advancements in his cultivation, he was nowhere near reaching the Divine Deer's speed.

She was much faster than the other experts he had met before.

Moving at a speed beyond one's capability would usually result in the surroundings becoming blurred and hard to see, but thanks to the Divine Deer's abilities, Chu Feng could perceive his surroundings.

As the Divine Deer dove underground, Chu Feng saw that there were many experts of the Netherworld Sect gathered here. Embroidered on their red robes were no longer the words 'Netherworld Envoy' but 'Netherworld General'.

There were also many slaughter formations, sealing formations, and other means intended to deal with intruders. All of them were channeled via invaluable treasures from the Ancient Era. The security was so airtight that Chu Feng would have never been able to slip into here to save Little Fishy if not for the Divine Deer.

One of the Divine Deer's most terrifying abilities was ignoring physical barriers and formations. She could slip through even the strongest formations. With a clear destination in mind, she could make a beeline for where Little Fishy was imprisoned.

After passing through yet another wall reinforced by a powerful formation, Chu Feng finally stumbled upon a gorgeous lady lying on a soft bed. It was Little Fishy.

Chu Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

There were no other formations here; it was just a prison for Little Fishy. Little Fishy was unconscious, but fortunately, she was unharmed, presumably because the Netherworld Sect hadn't completed their preparations.

Chu Feng quickly grabbed the sleeping Little Fishy, and the Divine Deer activated her powers to whiz out of this place.

Shortly after they escaped from this place, the Divine Deer's powers dissipated.

"Chu Feng, I have consumed all my energy. You're on your own now," Divine Deer said.

"I've troubled you, elder. I can deal with the rest."

Chu Feng looked at Little Fishy and noticed that she wasn't in a normal condition. Thus, he first constructed a formation and placed her in it before rushing off with the formation.

This realm had been sealed off by the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, so he would have to use the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's teleportation formation if he wanted to leave this place.

The problem was that the entry point of the teleportation formation was fixed. He had to head to the place where he came from to access the teleportation formation.

...

After bidding Chu Feng farewell, Song Yun made her way to an underground chamber filled with Netherworld Sectmembers.

None of these sectmembers were wearing the white bamboo hat, revealing their faces. There were not only just Netherworld Envoys but Netherworld Generals too, but even the Netherworld Generals would respectfully greet Song Yun with a "Miss Song Yun".

Song Yun replied to each of them with an amicable attitude, including the Netherworld Envoys.

"Miss Song Yun is so gentle! She's the true treasure of our Netherworld Sect. I heard that young master Chen Hui proposed to Miss Song Yun but was rejected."

"I wonder who will be so lucky as to marry her. That person must have accrued hundreds of reincarnations worth of luck!"

The younger Netherworld Envoys gossiped with yearning eyes.

Song Yun headed straight for a room—it was her exclusive room. She was planning to use the treasure she had just obtained.

Before she could enter the room, a voice echoed behind her, "Miss Song Yun."

Song Yun turned around and saw a middle-aged man.

On the latter's robe were the words 'Netherworld General', but there were two tiers of Netherworld Generals in the Netherworld Sect—Ghost-tier and Demon-tier. This middle-aged man was a Demon-tier Netherworld General.

"Lord Netherworld General, do you need me for something?" Song Yun asked.

"Miss Song Yun, Lord Nine Demons wishes to meet you," the Demon-tier Netherworld General said before leading the way.

Song Yun obediently followed him. She was brought to a massive hall.

The massive hall was empty, except for an old man seated deep inside. He had a brawny physique and a unique appearance as if he was born with defects. His eyebrows and hair were black on one side and white on the other, and his eyes looked more like a ferocious beast's than a human's. Most wouldn't dare to look him in the eye.

"Lord Nine Demons, when did you arrive?" Song Yun quickly bowed.

Her etiquette was not in place, and she had a merry smile reminiscent of a junior meeting a close elder. The greeting was just a formality; she was overjoyed to meet him.

"Yun'er, I came here to thank you. We might not have been able to lure Xianhai Yu'er out if not for you disguising as Chu Feng," Lord Nine Demons said.

"Lord Nine Demons, you're flattering me. It's just little wits and good luck. I am around the same age as Xianhai Yu'er, so I can better grasp her feelings," Song Yun replied with an obedient and sweet smile that seemed devoid of schemes.

Chapter 5944: Song Yun's Decision

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"Indeed. Girls know girls the best. Old folks like us have lived for so long that we struggle to grasp what girls like you are thinking. We have long forgotten about the innocence of youth," Lord Nine Demons remarked in nostalgia.

They had come up with many plans to capture Xianhai Yu'er, but all of them were risky and would have resulted in heavy casualties.

It was then that Song Yun proposed disguising as Chu Feng and relaying the news to Xianhai Yu'er through the spy they had in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan to lure her out.

Everyone was opposed to it, thinking it was too simple.

But Lord Nine Demons thought it was worth a try. He thought there was nothing to lose from trying it out, and it was not too late to resort to something else if it failed.

Most people didn't harbor high expectations of Song Yun's plan, but to their surprise, she managed to lure Xianhai Yu'er to the Netherworld Sect's ambush point.

Xianhai Yu'er was a sharp one too. She realized that something was amiss from their conversation along the way and tried to escape, though it was already too late by then.

"It's thanks to our Netherworld Sect's formidable Transforming Netherworld Embryo, or else my disguise wouldn't have been so convincing," Song Yun replied.

"The Transforming Netherworld Embryo is indeed formidable, but it also takes someone of talent to control it. Are you acquainted with Chu Feng?" Lord Nine Demons stared at Song Yun intently with a pair of deep eyes.

"I am," Song Yun replied without any hesitation. "I am friends with Chu Feng. He helped me a lot back when I was in the Nine Souls Galaxy. Actually, he had been chosen by the Divine Vat and should have joined our Netherworld Sect too."

"I am aware of Chu Feng's affairs, but a mishap happened and he wasn't able to join us. Given his current relationship with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, it won't be to our advantage if he joins us," Lord Nine Demons said.

"Does our Netherworld Sect fear the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?" Song Yun asked.

"Of course not, but there's no need for unnecessary conflicts either. Besides, Chu Feng seems to be an obstinate person. The way he does things doesn't match with our Netherworld Sect," Lord Nine Demons said.

"I am his friend. I'll try talking to him if I meet him. He might just be willing to join us. After all, he wouldn't have to fear the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion once he has our Netherworld Sect as his backing," Song Yun said.

"You must be on close terms with Chu Feng. Are you bringing him into our Netherworld Sect for his benefit or ours?" Lord Nine Demons asked.

"Both. Chu Feng is a talent worth nurturing, and once he becomes one of us, it's only right for us to protect him," Song Yun sweetly replied.

Lord Nine Demons chuckled, but he didn't answer this question.

"Lord Nine Demons, Immortal Slaughterer's Tu Fu requests an audience," a Netherworld General reported from outside.

“Tell him to wait,” Lord Nine Demons replied.

“Lord Nine Demons, it’s regarding Chu Feng. He’s currently in Bluesnow Upper Realm,” another voice belonging to an old man echoed from outside.

This old man was the person whom Chu Feng had just conversed with via his protective formation, Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Two.

“Let him in.”

Lord Nine Demons waved his sleeves, and the doors opened. An old man quickly walked in.

“Miss Song Yun,” Immortal Slaughterer’s Number Two greeted Song Yun with his back bent.

Song Yun responded with a polite smile.

Number Two closed the door behind him, but his earlier report had already stirred a huge commotion outside.

Chu Feng’s name had become well-known in the present world of cultivation, such that even Netherworld Sectmembers had heard about him. They couldn’t help but wonder why Chu Feng was on the Bluesnow Upper Realm.

“Are you certain Chu Feng is in our Bluesnow Upper Realm?” Lord Nine Demons asked.

“I’m certain.”

Number Two quickly recounted his earlier encounter with Chu Feng, including how Chu Feng had just killed four of his brothers.

“You’re saying that Chu Feng used the Embryo Awakening Talisman to raise his cultivation?” Lord Nine Demons asked.

“Milord, it’s indeed the Embryo Awakening Talisman. I saw it with my own eyes. There can’t be any mistake,” Number Two replied.

“Chu Feng is so talented as to be able to raise his cultivation to rank two True God level via the Embryo Awakening Talisman?” Lord Nine Demons stroked his lower jaw contemplatively.

That was not the response Number Two wanted to hear. Lord Nine Demons seemed to be impressed by Chu Feng’s talent instead.

So, Number Two kneeled and exclaimed, "Lord Nine Demons, we brothers only got a chance to join the Netherworld Sect thanks to your support. We have always been thankful to you for that, and the last thing we would want is to add to your trouble. However, four of my brothers have been killed by Chu Feng. I can't just turn a blind eye to it. Lord Nine Demons, I implore you to stand up on our behalf."

Number Two kowtowed nonstop afterward.

"Tu Fu, our Netherworld Sect has nothing against Chu Feng. Why are you dragging your grudge into our sect? Did you join our Netherworld Sect to use us to deal with Chu Feng on your behalf?" Song Yun asked.

"Miss Song Yun, what are you saying?! We brothers are loyal to the Netherworld Sect! We have never intended to exploit the sect to deal with Chu Feng. But it's different when Chu Feng came knocking on his own, and he still showed no mercy despite me having relayed to him that we are Netherworld Sectmembers," Number Two argued.

"It's no secret that your Immortal Slaughterer has a grudge against Chu Feng. You brothers massacred the sect of Chu Feng's grandmother. Anyone else in his place wouldn't have let you off. Why are you trying to drag our Netherworld Sect into this?" Song Yun asked.

"Miss Song Yun, you can't say that."

"Enough. I'll decide what to do," Lord Nine Demons said.

"This..."

Number Two's complexion looked awful. He had a feeling that Lord Nine Demons wasn't going to stand up for them.

None of their brothers could take having the Netherworld Embryo planted in them, so they were treated with derision in the Netherworld Sect despite their high cultivation level. The Netherworld Sect thought of them as outsiders.

"Bad news, Lord Nine Demons!" Another Netherworld General suddenly reported from outside. He was Lord Nine Demons' aide.

"Come in and talk."

Lord Nine Demons opened the doors, and the Netherworld General closed them after entering.

The Netherworld General took out a map and said, "Lord Nine Demons, our formation has detected a teleportation formation, presumably from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. We sealed it off as soon as we found it. However, all of our sectmasters in the vicinity

have been massacred. I'm guessing that not all of the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen fell for our ploy; they must have dispatched a group into the Bluesnow Upper Realm too."

"Oh?" Lord Nine Demons' eyebrows shot up.

"Milord, that place is close to where my four brothers were killed. Could Chu Feng be behind it? No, I'm certain it must be Chu Feng. Everyone knows that he's on close terms with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. He would have offered a helping hand when he learned that Xianhai Yu'er had been captured.

"I was still wondering why Chu Feng would suddenly appear in Bluesnow Upper Realm. I'm certain we didn't leave any trails for him. It all makes sense now. He came to Bluesnow Upper Realm to save Xianhai Yu'er, only to meet us by coincidence," Number Two exclaimed.

He knew deep down that the Netherworld Sect wasn't going to get involved in their grudge, but if he could tie Chu Feng and Xianhai Yu'er together, the Netherworld Sect would have no choice but to suppress Chu Feng.

"Lord Nine Demons," another voice echoed outside.

"Come in." Lord Nine Demons summoned the person in.

That person kneeled on the ground and reported, "Lord Nine Demons, our brothers in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan have relayed news over. All of the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen have fallen for our trap. Xianhai Shiyue led all their elites into Littlelight Upper Realm. However, Jie Ranqing's son, Chu Feng, is with them, and he alone chose to enter Bluesnow Upper Realm."

"He's the culprit?" Lord Nine Demons narrowed his eyes with murderous intent.

"See! I knew it must have been him. Not only did he kill my brothers, but he also murdered so many Netherworld Sectmembers. We can't let him get away with that!" Number Two said.

The other Netherworld Generals present also revealed their killing intent.

Only one person remained calm—Song Yun.

"Where's the evidence? Can you prove that Chu Feng was the one who killed our sectmembers? Did you see it with your own eyes?" Song Yun asked.

"Miss Song Yun, there's no need for definitive evidence; the situation is clear enough. Our spy in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan stated that only Chu Feng has entered Bluesnow Upper Realm. Who else could have killed those sectmembers aside from him?" Number Two said with a much more confident tone.

“Men, relay a kill order for Chu Feng,” Lord Nine Demons ordered. He took out a token inscribed with the words ‘Nine Demons’.

Song Yun was taken aback. Lord Nine Demon’s kill order was not to be made light of. It would put Chu Feng in an extremely precarious position.

Unlike Xianhai Yu’er, Chu Feng didn’t have any backing. He wouldn’t stand a chance against the powerful Netherworld Sect.

Song Yun fell into a dilemma, but just as the Netherworld General was about to leave after accepting Lord Nine Demon’s token, she made up her mind and spoke up, “Wait, I can prove that Chu Feng wasn’t the one who killed those people.”

“You can prove it?” Everyone, including Lord Nine Demons, was taken aback.

What Song Yun said next further shocked them.

“I was the one who killed them.”

Chapter 5945: Framing

Chapter 5945: Framing

“Yun’er, what nonsense are you spouting?” Lord Nine Demons roared sternly.

“I said I was the one who killed them,” Song Yun repeated herself.

“Nonsense! Do you know killing your fellow sectmembers warrants capital punishment?”

“I know, but they were the ones who tried to kill me first. I was merely protecting myself.”

“How would they have the guts to kill you?”

“They wanted to take advantage of me. They tried to poison me. I discovered their ploy and went on a rampage, killing all of them. I know you think that my reason is ridiculous, but that is the truth. I won’t try to justify what I did. You can punish me by sect rules. However, I request to enter the Demon Netherworld Tower. I have the right to do so,” Song Yun said.

“This...” The Netherworld Generals present panicked.

When highly-talented or high-ranking Netherworld Sectmembers committed a major crime, they could instead opt to enter the Demon Netherworld Tower. That was a place left behind by the Netherworld Sect’s founder.

As long as one could walk out of the Demon Netherworld Tower alive, one's crimes would be erased, no matter how major they were. However, not a single person to date had survived the Demon Netherworld Tower.

Entering the Demon Netherworld Tower was as good as being sentenced to death.

Song Yun didn't look like she was kidding.

Seeing how determined she was, Lord Nine Demons sent her a voice transmission, "Yun'er, there's no need for you to do this for Chu Feng. Change your words now and say that you're just taking the blame for Chu Feng. I'll ensure your safety."

"But I'm the one who did it," Song Yun replied via voice transmission.

"You lass! You are usually sharp-witted; why are you being so foolish today? Don't you get what I'm trying to say? I'm saying that you can push the blame to Chu Feng even if you were the one who did it!" Lord Nine Demons exclaimed.

"I am the one who did it. I know the sect rules, but I don't think I have done wrong, so I'd like to enter the Demon Netherworld Tower," Song Yun spoke aloud.

Lord Nine Demons' face darkened, but he chose not to say a word. He could tell that Song Yun was serious about this, and there was nothing he could say that would change her mind.

"Song Yun, you may enter the Demon Netherworld Sect, but for now, you're a criminal who killed your fellow sectmembers. Men, capture Song Yun," Lord Nine Demons ordered.

"Lord Nine Demons, Miss Song Yun..." The present Netherworld Generals tried to plead on Song Yun's behalf.

They knew that Song Yun was one of the most talented in the Netherworld Sect, and there was a bright future ahead of her. They couldn't bear to see a mishap befalling her.

"Imprison her," Lord Nine Demons bellowed.

The Netherworld General had no choice but to apprehend Song Yun and escort her out.

Before Song Yun left, she flashed a smile at Immortal Slaughterer's Number Two. That smile sent shivers down the latter's spine. He had never seen such a gaze, even from old monsters.

"You, stay behind. The others, get out." Lord Nine Demons only kept his aide, the Demon-tier Netherworld General, in the room.

“Milord.”

The aide returned Lord Nine Demons’ token, thinking there was no reason to go after Chu Feng since Song Yun had already admitted to the crime. The Netherworld Sect needed justification to make a move, even when dealing with outsiders.

However, Lord Nine Demons looked at his aide and said, “Hunt him down.”

“Milord, are you going after Chu Feng for those Immortal Slaughterers? Chu Feng is no ordinary person. It could lead to implications...” the aide voiced his confusion.

“Immortal Slaughterer isn’t worthy,” Lord Nine Demons said.

That deepened the aide’s confusion. “Didn’t Miss Song Yun say that he didn’t do it?”

“Now that Song Yun is imprisoned, if more victims emerge, the culprit can only be Chu Feng,” Lord Nine Demons said.

“Milord, you mean...” The aide was stunned.

It was obvious that Lord Nine Demons wanted to frame Chu Feng for this matter, but that would mean that they had to kill one of their own.

Just then, Lord Nine Demons placed his palm on the aide’s shoulder. It looked to be a gentle touch, but there was extreme force behind it that the aide’s heart skipped a beat.

“I heard that Chu Feng has conquered the legendary Genesis Bloodline. I’d like to see if it’s true or not. Mobilize our people to capture him. I want him alive. You can do that, right?” Lord Nine Demons calmly looked at his aide.

“I understand.” The aide nodded before heading out.

He knew he had to accomplish this task well, or else he would be the one dead.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng arrived at the teleportation formation.

It was discreet, but he could tell from some signs that it had been sealed off. He immediately turned around and left, not bothering to even probe the formation. He knew that it was a trap, and someone was probably waiting in ambush.

I won’t be able to leave via this teleportation formation anymore.

“It’s troublesome that I got discovered so quickly.”

Chu Feng first left the area before ascending as high as possible into the sky. He took out a map of this realm and inspected it while examining the realm itself with his Heaven's Eyes to check for disparities. Using the information he gathered, he constructed an even more accurate model of the realm with his spirit power.

Then, he took out the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk.

"Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk, this matter concerns my survival. You have to help me. Please show me all of the superior concealment terrain in this realm," Chu Feng said as he tried to activate the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk.

The Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk unleashed many surges of aura on the model.

Chu Feng had already found many superior concealment terrains with his Heaven's Eyes, and the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk's guidance reflected results similar to his observation. He closely studied the realm before he stowed away the map and left.

However, he didn't make his way to any of the superior concealment terrain.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan's sealing formation was formidable and it hadn't unraveled yet. There was no way for him to leave this realm other than via their teleportation formation, but that option was now out of the question too.

However, there was still a sliver of hope.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan should soon notice that the Netherworld Sect was camping in Bluesnow Upper Realm instead and dispatch their men to rescue him.

That being said, the fact that they weren't here yet meant that they had their hands tied. The explosions from the neighboring Littlelight Upper Realm hadn't ceased ever since he arrived here. Littlelight Upper Realm must have been a trap for Xianhai Shiyue and the others. It would be lucky if they could escape from that trap alive, let alone reinforce him.

After all, the Netherworld Sect did come prepared.

The Netherworld Sect should have found out that he was on Bluesnow Upper Realm by now.

If they realized that Little Fishy was missing on top of that, they might just seal off Bluesnow Upper Realm on their side too. Even worse, they could construct detection formations targeted at Little Fishy to track them down.

Chu Feng had to take countermeasures, but he wasn't confident of doing so.

The Netherworld Sect definitely had True Dragon World Spiritists here. The huge gap in the spirit power between him and his enemies was not something he could bridge with just skills.

Even so, he still had to give it a try.

“Let’s hope that luck is on my side, and the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s reinforcement arrives earlier.”

Chu Feng planned to construct a concealment formation, in hopes that it would elude the Netherworld Sect’s detection, and pray that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s reinforcement arrived as soon as possible.

Xianhai Shiyue’s army might have their hands tied up at the moment, but they would have sent out a distress call when they realized that they had fallen into a trap. Given that they were in the Immortal Sea Galaxy, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s turf, it shouldn’t take long for reinforcements to arrive.

Chu Feng just had to hold on till then.

After some traveling, Chu Feng arrived at his destination. This was not the place with the most superior concealment terrain, but it was suitable for constructing formations.

It was true that camping at places with superior concealment terrain would amplify the prowess of his concealment formation, allowing him to better elude the enemy’s detection.

However, if the enemy had a True Dragon World Spiritist, they would know which places had superior concealment terrain too. Those would likely be the first few places they would check after activating their detection formation. Thus, Chu Feng had to opt for other locations.

He quickly began constructing his formation, but he stopped right as it was about to be completed. He was biding his time.

Chapter 5946: Let Me Try The Prowess of Your Netherworld Sect’s World Spiritist

Chapter 5946: Let Me Try The Prowess of Your Netherworld Sect’s World Spiritist

Meanwhile, a group of people barged into the underground chamber where Song Yun was imprisoned. Leading the group was a chubby man with a fair complexion.

His name was Chen Hui, and Chu Feng would have recognized him. They met when Chu Feng participated in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s entrance examination.

Chu Feng had a favorable impression of Chen Hui. He even tried looking for the latter after the entrance examination ended, but the latter was nowhere to be found.

Yet, Chen Hui was now wearing the Netherworld Sect's red robes, and his entourage were all Netherworld Generals.

One of the guards for Song Yun's cell weakly spoke up, "Young master Chen Hui, you can't..."

"Scram."

A single word from Chen Hui sent the guards fleeing.

Chen Hui pushed the cell door open and saw Song Yun sitting quietly inside.

She was neither tied up nor injured. She sat on an exquisite chair in the middle of this eerie cell, her legs leisurely crossed. She took nibbles from the plate of snacks placed on a table in front of her while reading a martial art scroll.

She didn't look concerned at all.

"Little sister Yun'er, are you fine?" Chen Hui asked.

"Does it look like I'm not fine?" Song Yun stowed away the scroll and smiled sweetly.

"I heard..."

Before Chen Hui could finish his sentence, Song Yun replied, "It's true."

"Why are you so foolish? There are other ways to help Chu Feng. You don't need to go this far!" Chen Hui panicked.

The Netherworld Sect had strict rules. Even he would have no way of saving Song Yun if she was convicted of the crime of murdering their fellow sectmembers.

"I told you. What you heard is all true," Song Yun emphasized.

"You really killed them?" Chen Hui asked.

"Mm, but it's fine. We have already inspected the Demon Netherworld Tower. I am confident."

"How confident are you?"

"10%"

“...” Chen Hui was rendered speechless. This was no different from jumping off a cliff!
“Are you using this as a chance to challenge the Demon Netherworld Tower, or are you simply trying to help Chu Feng?”

“Both,” Song Yun replied.

“If you wish to challenge the Demon Netherworld Tower, you can do so without resorting to this. If your goal is to help Chu Feng, your efforts have ended in vain. Lord Nine Demons has issued a kill order on Chu Feng. You’re achieving nothing by shouldering this burden,” Chen Hui said.

“Did Chu Feng kill one of our sectmembers?”

Song Yun was baffled. She knew that Lord Nine Demons wouldn’t go after Chu Feng over the Immortal Slaughterers, since those without Netherworld Embryos wouldn’t be considered as proper sectmembers. Using that as a justification to go after Chu Feng was insufficient.

Something else must have happened to give Lord Nine Demons the legitimacy to hunt down Chu Feng. He must have either killed a Netherworld Sectmember, or he was caught trying to save Xianhai Yu’er.

“Chu Feng killed one of our sectmembers after you were imprisoned. I investigated the matter, and it doesn’t seem to be Chu Feng’s doing. Something is amiss here,” Chen Hui said.

“What do you mean?”

“Someone is trying to frame Chu Feng.”

“Frame Chu Feng? I’m not surprised. Surrendering Chu Feng to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion could reap handsome rewards, but even if not for that, he still has many things worth coveting, such as the legendary Ruler’s Bloodline and the Genesis Bloodline. And that is just the tip of the iceberg. To be honest, even I am tempted too.

“But that Nine Demons is trying to use our Netherworld Sect to satisfy his greed? How dare he touch someone I’m protecting? Tsk tsk, very well. I’ll show him how vindictive I, Song Yun, am.”

Those words were spoken with a light-hearted tone, but Song Yun wasn’t smiling at all. Her eyes were suffocatingly cold.

However, Chen Hui was already used to seeing such a look on her face. He had long known that this girl from the Nine Souls Galaxy was no pushover, and that was why he fancied her.

Boom!

The earth suddenly shook intensely. The tremors weakened after some time, but they persisted.

Chen Hui quickly made his way out of the cell, and Song Yun followed him.

“Miss Song Yun, you can’t...” One of the guards tried to stop Song Yun.

“Scram!” But a single bellow from Chen Hui intimidated the guard.

“Don’t worry, I won’t escape. I just want to see what’s happening. I’ll just stand at the entrance.” In contrast, Song Yun’s attitude was much gentler.

“A-all right.” The guard had no choice but to let the matter go.

Through their observation means, they peered through the ceiling to look at the outside world. Both Chen Hui and Song Yun narrowed their eyes in shock.

A massive barrier was enveloping the sky, and it would soon cover the entire realm.

Those residing in this realm were alarmed. While the Netherworld Sect had set up its base here, it had done so discreetly without alarming anyone, so most locals in this realm didn’t know about their presence.

All of a sudden, Bluesnow Upper Realm became a cage.

Explosions continued to echo from the neighboring Littlelight Upper Realm. This made them realize that they had been caught in a fight between powerhouses. Something huge must have happened!

Thus, they were baffled when the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s formation enveloped their realm earlier and all their teleportation formation stopped working. It made them realize that they were trapped inside Bluesnow Upper Realm.

The explosion that echoed from the neighboring Littlelight Upper Realm suggested that something huge must have happened—there was a fight between powerhouses.

This filled the locals’ hearts with fear. Many thought their realm was going to be destroyed.

As for the Netherworld Sect members, they were also confused. They could tell that this was their Netherworld Sect’s means, but they couldn’t understand the rationale behind it. Were they trying to trap themselves in here?

“What’s going on? Why did we set up a sealing formation too?” Even Chen Hui was baffled.

Song Yun pondered about it. *Did the Immortal Sea Fish Clan arrive earlier than I thought to rescue Xianhai Yu’er? Or did Chu Feng use some other means to save her?*

She didn’t think that the Netherworld Sect would activate a sealing formation for no reason. Most likely, it was a way to prevent Xianhai Yu’er from escaping.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng was also looking at the sealing formation in the sky, but he still didn’t complete his concealment formation either. Instead, he continued biding his time.

Soon, the sealing formation was completed, and the tremors died down.

Shortly after, the earth trembled once more, but the tremors this time around were so weak that even ordinary cultivators couldn’t sense it, let alone mortals. However, Chu Feng’s eyes further narrowed.

His hands, which had stopped for a long time, began to move. He was finishing up the incomplete formation.

He had finally seen it, the enemy’s detection formation!

The minuscule tremors were caused by an overwhelmingly powerful detection formation enveloping the realm. It was many times stronger than the sealing formation that had isolated them from the rest of the world, yet it was so discreet that hardly anyone noticed it.

If Chu Feng wanted to neutralize the effects of the detection formation, he would have constructed his formation just as the detection formation was activated.

His enemy was far stronger than him, so the only way he stood a chance was to wait for the enemy to begin constructing their detection formation, look for loopholes in it, and exploit them.

As the detection formation unleashed, Chu Feng turned his attention away from the sky and devoted it to his incomplete formation. It was not that he didn’t want to continue examining the detection formation, but its loopholes were swiftly disappearing as it took shape.

However, Chu Feng thought that the loopholes he had found at the very start were sufficient.

He moved fast and finished constructing his concealment formation before the detection formation could fully envelop the realm and activate.

After some thought, he dragged Little Fishy out of the formation he had placed her in to rouse her consciousness, though she showed no signs of waking up to this point. However, this was to be expected, as the Netherworld Sect must have used special means to keep her unconscious. It wouldn't be that easy to wake her up.

Chu Feng placed Little Fishy on the floor and constructed a formation around her. He couldn't guarantee that the concealment formation he had constructed was effective, so to be safe, he decided to stack another concealment formation on her.

If the enemy found him, he would use himself as bait to distract the enemy while Little Fishy continued hiding.

After he was done placing a formation on Little Fishy, he took out a fistful of pills and stuffed them into his mouth. Some were recovery pills, some were painkillers, and some boosted his spirit power. It looked as if he had randomly grabbed a bunch of pills, but he had meticulously selected them.

Just then, the detection formation was finally complete. It began to whirl into activation.

“Let's see how strong your Netherworld Sect's world spiritists are.”

Chu Feng stood up and placed his hands into the formation. With a roar, his spirit power gushed into the formations around him and Little Fishy.

The stand-off finally began!

Chapter 5947: Little Fishy Wakes Up

Chapter 5947: Little Fishy Wakes Up

This stand-off was tougher than Chu Feng had expected.

The enemy was too strong. He had to push himself beyond his limits to circumvent the enemy's detection. In half a day, he had already fallen so weak that his consciousness began to fade.

It was then that the sleeping Little Fishy finally woke up.

The first emotion she felt was horror, as she realized that she was trapped in a formation. However, when she looked around, her face quickly warped in shock.

A person stood not far away from her.

There was a single formation around her, but on top of that, there was another larger formation enveloping her and that person. And that person was channeling both of these formations.

Little Fishy could tell that channeling these two formations was extremely taxing. Steam was rising from that person, and his skin was charred. His blood and flesh looked mashed together, and there was the smell of cooked flesh wafting through the air.

Her eyes reddened at that sight.

Even though that person was disfigured, she could tell who he was just from his back.

“Big brother!!!”

Chu Feng’s consciousness was fading. He was holding on through his sheer willpower. Yet, when he heard that voice, he quickly gathered his attention to look back. A faint smile emerged on his wretched face.

“Little Fishy, you’re awake.”

Those simple words stoked Little Fishy’s guilt. She was feeling groggy, but she could easily guess that Chu Feng was channeling these two formations to protect her. She could also tell that his awful condition was not caused by external factors but by overexertion from channeling the formations.

These injuries wouldn’t just shake his body. His soul would be affected too. He was paying a heavy price here.

Even so, he didn’t reproach Little Fishy, and neither did he explain anything to her. He would rather shoulder all of it alone than to put any pressure on her.

“Big brother, are these formations to protect me?”

“Don’t worry, Little Fishy. You’ll be fine as long as I’m around,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

Just then, a man’s voice boomed from the sky. “Stop fighting back and hand over that person.”

The voice was artificial, in the sense that it had been altered in some way.

“We have been fighting for some time now. You know what you’re up against, so it should have occurred to you that you won’t be able to last long either. I know someone is backing you, but they aren’t a match for us. You are a talent too, and staying with them is beneath you.

“Why don’t you join us and hand over that person? With that contribution and your capabilities, you will be guaranteed a high position in our ranks. You can soar to the sky in just a single step.”

The voice echoed throughout Bluesnow Upper Realm.

Those words were from the Netherworld Sect, and they were naturally directed toward him. They must have realized that something was off given how they had employed such a strong detection formation but couldn’t find Little Fishy’s trail.

Someone had to be circumventing their detection formation.

However, they weren’t sure who that person was. They were probably thinking that it was an expert from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, thus their words.

“Big brother, they are talking to you. You rescued me. They are after us, right?” Little Fishy quickly grasped the situation.

“No worries. They can’t find us,” Chu Feng replied.

“Big brother, dispel the formation around me.”

Little Fishy raised her hand, and bundles of light emerged from her skin. They were scales.

She formed a hand seal, and all of the scales except for one receded. This scale was a powerful formation disguised as her scale, constructed using an Ancient Era’s treasure.

Upon seeing that scale, Chu Feng dispelled the formation around Little Fishy. He could tell that the scale served as a distress call, and it would discreetly transmit her location outward.

However, the concealment formation Chu Feng had placed on her would affect the transmission, and Little Fishy probably knew that too, which was why she requested to have the concealment formation lifted.

“I can only lift the concealment formation enveloping you. If I lift the one around us too, they will notice us before you transmit your location out,” Chu Feng replied.

“I know, big brother.”

Little Fishy formed a few hand seals to encode a message into the scale. Then, she crushed the scale, and it dissipated into little specks of light that grew fainter and fainter before disappearing.

“Little Fishy, how long will it take for reinforcements to arrive after you transmit the message?” Chu Feng asked.

Xianhai Shiyue had used a special means to enhance the speed of their travel, but there was only so much one could do to raise one’s speed inside a teleportation formation.

At least, the speed of their travel wasn’t anywhere comparable to the formations in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Of course, the Nine Heavens Secret Domain had a downside, in the sense that only a handful of realms were linked to it.

Thus, Chu Feng wondered if the Immortal Sea Fish Clan had employed any special means in the Immortal Sea Galaxy to hasten their traveling speed. If not, judging from Xianhai Shiyue’s traveling speed, they would never make it in time.

Chu Feng was nearing his limit and couldn’t last much longer.

“I don’t know either. My father only told me to use this item when in danger, and he would immediately rush over to save me,” Little Fishy replied.

Upon hearing those words, Chu Feng took out two talismans and passed them to Little Fishy.

These were the talismans from the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s guild leader.

In truth, they wouldn’t be much use in this situation. One of them was intended for concealment, but the enemy’s detection formation was so strong that they would be quickly discovered. Their effectiveness was limited against the enemy’s means.

Even so, it was still worth a try.

Chu Feng thought that if he couldn’t hold on any longer, they should split ways. These two talismans should buy Little Fishy time.

Little Fishy could tell what the uses of these two talismans were. So, she walked up to Chu Feng and returned them to him. “I don’t want to die, but I’m no coward either. I won’t be splitting ways with you today, big brother. We’ll either live or die together.”

...

At the highest peak of Bluesnow Upper Realm was a concealment formation.

In the concealment formation was the true form of the mountain peak. Three immense formations were being channeled on the mountain peak—a sealing formation, a detection formation, and a teleportation formation.

These three formations were powered by the many Ancient Era's treasures placed in their formation cores, and these treasures would be turned to scrap by the time the formations stopped operating. That was the cost they had to pay for constructing these three powerful formations.

Thousands of Netherworld Sectmembers were gathered outside the formation. White cloaks fluttered behind them. They were all Demon-tier Netherworld Generals.

However, there was also a hierarchy among Demon-tier Netherworld Generals. Those gathered here were from extraordinary backgrounds, and some were even loftier than Lord Nine Demons. Even so, they could only stand outside the formation and await further orders.

Only two individuals were allowed to stand inside the formation.

One was dressed like any other Netherworld Sectmember, just that his bamboo hat and cloak weren't white but red. On top of that, the words on his red robe were not Netherworld General but Netherworld Marshall!

The other one was dressed in a white robe that fully covered him. Blue patterns flickered on the white robe. His clothes were identical to the person who assaulted the six Ancient Clan's Clan Chiefs and the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's guild leader when the Ancient Clans were attacking the Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Chapter 5948: Reinforcement

Chapter 5948: Reinforcement

Both the sealing formation and detection formation were channeled by this white-robed person. He was also the one who spoke up earlier to lure Chu Feng and Little Fishy out.

"Gather your men," the mysterious white-robed man told the Netherworld Marshall.

"You can't find them?" the Netherworld Marshall asked.

"I'll find them in another twelve hours' time."

"Continue searching then."

"We might be far away from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's headquarters, but we're still in the Immortal Sea Galaxy. Their reinforcements should be arriving soon after the huge commotion in Littlelight Upper Realm."

“The experts of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan don’t know that we’re here and have left for the other galaxies searching for us. Whatever reinforcements they send here won’t pose a threat to us.”

“Don’t underestimate the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. They wouldn’t dispatch all of their experts. Normal reinforcements might not pose a threat to you, but what if it’s the clan chief or some old monster from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan? Are you confident in dealing with them?”

“What a joke. Do you think I’d fear them?” the Netherworld Marshall scoffed in disdain. He turned around and issued an order, “Activate the teleportation formation. Call everyone back.”

“I thought you don’t fear them?” the mysterious white-robed man asked.

“It’s better to be prepared than to be caught off guard.”

The Netherworld Generals rushed forward and released unique surges of energy to channel the teleportation formation. This teleportation formation could be accessed via all of the Netherworld Sect’s bases in Bluesnow Upper Realm.

All Netherworld Sectmembers were to enter the teleportation formation once it was activated.

So many Netherworld Sect’s experts were channeling the teleportation formation, but they still weren’t able to activate it.

“Master, you’re needed to control the formation,” the Netherworld Marshall said with a smile.

The white-robed man formed a hand seal and fused his spirit power into the teleportation formation. Only then did the teleportation formation finally activate.

“As expected of you. You can simultaneously channel three massive formations without a hitch,” the Netherworld Marshall complimented. “Master, are you sure you can find them within twelve hours?”

“Of course. However, there’s one thing I need to first clarify,” the white-robed man said.

“What is it?”

“I’ll find the person within twelve hours, but I won’t get involved if an old monster from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan arrives before then. I’ll leave right away, and I’d be happy to take you with me. However, you shouldn’t expect me to fight with you.”

“No problem.” The Netherworld Marshall nodded. “Is that person Chu Feng?”

“Chu Feng? What Chu Feng?” The white-robed man was confused.

“The person who saved Xianhai Yu’er.”

“Are you kidding right now?” The white-robed man glared at the Netherworld Marshall as if he had been humiliated.

“Master, I don’t mean any disrespect, but our scouts have only found Chu Feng’s trail in Bluesnow Upper Realm. None of our sources indicated that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan has dispatched someone here,” the Netherworld Marshall said.

“Your sources are unreliable. You’re underestimating the Immortal Sea Fish Clan if you think that you can grasp all their movements by slipping some spies in. Chu Feng can’t circumvent your defenses to rescue Xianhai Yu’er, and neither does he have the ability to circumvent my detection formation. It has to at least be a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist, and he must own some formidable treasure. It could be one of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s hidden powerhouses,” the white-robed man said.

“I heard rumors that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan has a powerful honorary elder. Supposing the news is true, does that mean that the honorary elder is in Bluesnow Upper Realm now?”

“The rumors are true, but the one who’s here isn’t him. That honorary elder has long reached rank nine True Dragon World Spiritist and is currently pushing for a breakthrough to Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist. I will never be able to find him within twelve hours.”

“How do you know that?”

The white-robed man didn’t reply.

The Netherworld Marshall tactfully chose not to probe deeper. “The waters in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan run deeper than I thought.”

“Before the emergence of the Ancient Clans, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was the only one who could fend against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” the white-robed man replied.

“What are you saying? What about our Netherworld Sect?” The Netherworld Marshall was displeased.

“The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion doesn’t have a grasp of what your Netherworld Sect is capable of.”

“That’s true.” The Netherworld Marshall nodded in satisfaction.

Netherworld Sectmembers started emerging from the activated teleportation formation. Soon, even Lord Nine Demons walked out of the teleportation formation too.

Coincidentally, Chen Hui, Song Yun, and the others also emerged from the teleportation formation.

When Lord Nine Demons saw Chen Hui, he quickly deduced that Song Yun had already caught wind of his movements. Given Song Yun's wits, she would have figured out that he had resorted to underhanded tactics to issue the kill order on Chu Feng.

In truth, he had long known that Song Yun was on good terms with Chu Feng. He had intentionally asked that question to probe her. The fact that Song Yun was willing to shoulder the crime to protect Chu Feng further highlighted how close they were.

He hadn't expected the two of them to be so close.

He knew that he had thoroughly offended Song Yun this time, but he wasn't concerned as no one could walk out of the Demon Netherworld Tower alive. He didn't say a word, but he directed a taunting smile toward Song Yun.

Much to his surprise, Song Yun greeted him with a polite bow and a sweet smile, "Paying respect to Lord Nine Demons."

Lord Nine Demons was caught off guard. *She doesn't suspect me for the kill order I issued on Chu Feng?*

...

Twelve hours passed in a flash.

All of the Netherworld Sectmembers were now gathered on this mountain peak. All in all, there were millions of them. The sea of red silhouettes was grand. It was rare for so many members of the elusive Netherworld Sect to be spotted in one place.

Weng!

The white-robed man suddenly formed a hand seal, and the teleportation formation expanded into an incomparably huge spirit formation gate. This spirit formation gate was reminiscent of a giant mirror face, reflecting the starry sky.

"Twelve hours is up. Why haven't you found Xianhai Yu'er yet?" the Netherworld Marshall asked.

The white-robed man didn't say a word. Instead, he continued channeling the detection formation with all his might. A complete map of Bluesnow Upper Realm surfaced from the detection formation, as layers of spirit power swiftly combed through the map.

Suddenly, the spirit power gushed toward a single region. It was where Chu Feng and Xianhai Yu'er were hiding.

"Found him!" the white-robed man said.

He waved his sleeves, and a spirit formation gate appeared. This spirit formation gate was linked to its sealing formation, and it allowed him to teleport to anywhere within the area of the sealing formation at a relatively fast speed.

The faces of the Netherworld Marshall and the others lit up.

The Netherworld Marshall and the white-robed man were just about to enter the spirit formation gate when the latter suddenly paused and looked at the sky. Beyond the sealing formation, he saw a humongous martial power palm descending from the sky.

Boom!

With a massive explosion, both the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's and Netherworld Sect's sealing formations unraveled. Tremendous spirit power gushed down from the sky, bringing calamity upon the world.

Even the spirit formation gate opened by the white-robed man shattered as well.

Chapter 5949: Little Fishy's Grandfather

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"Such a timely arrival, but this works fine. I shall let the Immortal Sea Fish Clan know our Netherworld Sect's prowess."

The Netherworld Marshall looked at the sky with an excited gleam in his eyes.

All of a sudden, he turned to the white-robed man and asked, "Master, are you leaving?"

It turned out the white-robed man was already standing before the incomparably large spirit formation gate that was linked to somewhere in space. He was planning to flee.

"Should I wait here for my death instead?" the white-robed man asked.

"Heh..." The Netherworld Marshall burst into laughter. "I shan't hide it from you anymore. You might be a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist, but I am a Heavenly God level cultivator too."

He released a whiff of aura that swiftly enveloped the entire mountain. Even late True God level cultivators felt the threat of death.

“Our Netherworld Marshall has reached Heavenly God level!”

The Netherworld Sectmembers were overjoyed when they sensed the terrifying pressure. Heavenly God was a cultivation level that some galaxy overlords devoted their entire lives to pursuing, only to fail to reach.

However, the white-robed man calmly replied, “I know. I sensed it.”

“...”

“If you know that, why are you fleeing?” The Netherworld Marshall was confused.

“I connected my senses to the sealing formation. The other party has hidden his strength. He isn’t just a rank one Heavenly God level cultivator,” the white-robed man replied before slipping into the spirit formation gate.

“Is the Immortal Sea Fish Clan that strong? They sure hid it well! How despicable!” The Netherworld Marshall immediately understood that the situation wasn’t in his favor.

“Lord Netherworld Marshall!”

“What about us?”

Everyone looked at the Netherworld Marshall, awaiting his decision.

The Netherworld Marshall looked at the sky with indignant eyes, but he eventually waved his hand and ordered, “All sectmembers, leave with me right now.”

The Netherworld Marshall led all of the sectmembers toward the spirit formation gate.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and Little Fishy saw tens of millions of people descending from the sky to surround the two of them. This abrupt encirclement didn’t make the two of them panic; instead, it filled them with ease.

Chu Feng breathed a sigh of relief, but as soon as the tension left his body, he felt terribly weakened from head to toe. He wanted to stand his ground and greet the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen in a dignified posture, but he had depleted his energy and was barely standing with his sheer willpower.

He collapsed to the ground and fainted.

“Big brother!” Little Fishy rushed forward to support him.

However, another figure beat her to it. It was a white-haired old man with a brawny body covered in armor.

“Grandfather?” Little Fishy was surprised.

The old man standing before her was the previous Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief, as well as her grandfather.

“I never thought such an outstanding junior would emerge from our Immortal Sea Fish Clan while I was in closed-door training.” Little Fishy’s grandfather looked at Chu Feng with eyes filled with pride and admiration.

“Grandfather, he isn’t from our Immortal Sea Fish Clans,” Little Fishy replied.

“Oh?” Little Fishy’s grandfather was surprised, but he quickly turned his attention to the main matter at hand. “Root out the Netherworld Sectmembers. Find them even if you have to turn this realm upside down!”

“Understood!”

The tens of millions of Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen quickly scattered into the surroundings, leaving just Little Fishy’s grandfather, Little Fishy, and Chu Feng on the spot. However, there was not a single person who worried about the trio’s safety, as they knew that Little Fishy’s grandfather was a thousand times more reliable than the entire army.

Little Fishy’s grandfather took out a pill and popped it into Chu Feng’s mouth.

Seeing the pill, Little Fishy’s heart was put at ease. She knew how valuable the pill was.

“Yu’er, which power is this young friend from?” Little Fishy’s grandfather asked.

“He’s from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy’s Hidden Dragon Martial Sect,” Little Fishy replied.

“Ancestral Martial Galaxy? When did you learn to start joking like that?” Little Fishy’s grandfather was skeptical.

“He is from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. Grandfather, you’re being too narrow-minded to look down on the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. You were the one who told me that there’s more to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy than what we see on the surface.”

“The Ancestral Martial Galaxy is formidable, but... how could they have such an outstanding junior? Regardless, the important thing is that you have an excellent man courting you. I am very satisfied with him.”

“What do you mean by that? He’s my big brother, my close friend. He’s not courting me,” Little Fishy replied.

Little Fishy’s grandfather revealed a mischievous grin. “Yu’er, you aren’t young anymore. There’s no need for you to beat around the bush with me. If your parents don’t agree, I can talk to them on your behalf.”

“Grandfather, big brother isn’t trying to court me,” Little Fishy earnestly emphasized.

Little Fishy’s grandfather was baffled. “If he isn’t courting you, why did he put his life on the line to save you?”

“Big brother treats me very well, but he isn’t courting me.”

Little Fishy’s grandfather looked at Chu Feng and scoffed, “That can only mean that this brat is a coward. He doesn’t dare to make the first move. Useless.”

“Grandfather, why are you scolding my big brother?” Little Fishy frowned in displeasure.

“This brat obviously likes you, but he refuses to voice it aloud. What is he if not a coward and useless?” Little Fishy’s grandfather snorted.

“Coward? Grandfather, you must be mistaken. The last thing my big brother can be is a coward. I have never seen anyone as brave as him before! I wouldn’t be alive right now if not for him!

“I can’t deny that. I guess he’s just more slow-witted in terms of his feelings.”

“Grandfather, you’re stubborn. I shan’t talk to you about this. Hurry up and catch the Netherworld Sectmembers. I want to personally teach them a lesson!” Little Fishy angrily rolled up her sleeves, revealing her fair arms.

Neither she nor the Immortal Sea Fish Clan had any prior grudge, so she felt indignant to suddenly be treated in such a manner.

“They have gotten away. When I breached the barrier, I sensed many powerful auras gathered at one spot. The Netherworld Sect has dispatched many experts to capture you. But by the time I determined the location of those auras, they had already disappeared without a trace. They must have prepared an escape means in advance,” Little Fishy’s grandfather replied.

“Grandfather, haven’t you reached Heavenly God level? How did they get away under your nose?” Little Fishy asked.

“I might have reached Heavenly God level, but they also have a Heavenly God level cultivator too, not to mention they have made ample preparations.”

“What? The Netherworld Sect has a Heavenly God level cultivator too? How are they so powerful?”

Little Fishy was surprised. Even her parents hadn't reached Heavenly God level yet.

Her grandfather was the only one who had overcome the hurdle, but it was such a huge matter that only her parents, her brother, and herself knew about it. This matter concerned the safety of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, so she kept this matter hidden even from Chu Feng.

“It's not just a Heavenly God level cultivator. They have a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist too. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to escape from me,” Little Fishy's grandfather snorted.

“Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist? Are you serious?” Little Fishy was even more shocked.

“Yes, I am certain. The other party tried to hide it, but they can't deceive me, your grandfather.”

“So the person my big brother was fighting against wasn't a True Dragon World Spiritist but a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist?” Little Fishy was baffled.

“Yes, that should be the case.” Little Fishy's grandfather nodded.

“My big brother is incredible!” Little Fishy looked at Chu Feng with admiring eyes.

“This lad is truly incredible. If only he was from our Immortal Sea Fish Clan!” Little Fishy's grandfather looked at Chu Feng and sighed.

“Of course my big brother is formidable! Do you know his identity?”

“Didn't you already say that he's from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy? What other identities does he have?”

“That's not all to it. I'm just scared that your lower jaw might pop out.” Little Fishy put her hands on her waists and propped her chin up gleefully.

Chapter 5950: A Divine Armament Gift, Frenzy Tsunami Saber

Chapter 5950: A Divine Armament Gift, Frenzy Tsunami Saber

“Hoh, you have even learned how to keep me in suspense. Do you think there’s anything I haven’t seen before? Come, tell me what’s his background.” Little Fishy’s grandfather was curious.

Little Fishy proceeded to share Chu Feng’s affairs with her grandfather.

“No wonder! He’s Jie Ranqing’s son. His father shouldn’t be anyone simple, right? I remember Jie Ranqing is a picky person. The Seven Realm Sacred Mansion’s Jie Mubai is a monstrously talented individual who shook the world of cultivation back then too, but Jie Ranqing wouldn’t even spare him a proper glance. I’d love to see what kind of outstanding talent Chu Feng’s father is.

“I have to say that Chu Feng is a brave child though. I’d have never thought that a junior without any backing would dare to stand against Jie Tianran, that old thing.”

Little Fishy’s grandfather was overjoyed to hear about Chu Feng’s identity and exploits. He couldn’t stop complimenting the unconscious Chu Feng.

Then, he turned to Little Fishy and said, “I was in a dilemma as to how we can find someone worthy of our Yu’er, considering that our Yu’er is so outstanding. Jie Ranqing has done us a huge favor this time by giving birth to such an outstanding child. The two of you are a perfect match for each other!”

“Grandfather, don’t talk nonsense. I’m going to get angry!” Little Fishy exclaimed.

“All right, I shan’t say anymore. But why is your face so red?” Little Fishy’s grandfather stared at Little Fishy’s reddened face for a second before his lower jaws dropped.

“Heck! It can’t be that you have fallen in love with him? You told me earlier that he isn’t courting you... Are you the one courting him instead?!”

“What nonsense are you spouting!” Little Fishy glared at her grandfather.

“All right, I shan’t spout nonsense. It doesn’t matter who’s courting whom; the outcome is what’s important. Rest assured, Yu’er. I’ll support you!” Little Fishy’s grandfather said with a smile.

“Grandfather, you...” Little Fishy sighed in resignation, but a thought suddenly popped into her mind, and she asked with a cheery smile, “Grandfather, why do you have such a high opinion of Chu Feng even though he offended Jie Tianran? Aren’t you afraid of Jie Tianran coming after our Immortal Sea Fish Clan if we protect him?”

“I only said that I support the two of you. I never promised to protect Chu Feng.” Little Fishy’s grandfather gave her the side eye.

“Hey! You were still boasting earlier that you would stand up for me and big brother! Were you just taking me for a ride?” Little Fishy pouted.

“Nonsense! I’d never take you for a ride. I mean my words. However, the two of you are young, so I don’t think we should rush into anything. It’s not too late to settle it after the two of you get a little older,” Little Fishy’s grandfather replied.

Little Fishy caught her grandfather’s drift—*I do have a high opinion of Chu Feng, but this matter mustn’t be made public.*

“Grandfather, do you fear Jie Tianran too?” Little Fishy frowned.

If even the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was unable to protect Chu Feng, there would probably be no power who could protect him anymore.

“I don’t fear him, but Jie Tianran and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion aren’t that simple. Yu’er, we are the leaders of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. We have to prioritize the interest of our clansmen above all things. Expressing support for Chu Feng would mean going against the Seven Realm Sacred Mansion. If Jie Tianran chooses to deal with us, our clansmen will be the casualties. Surely you don’t want our clansmen to die over Chu Feng, right?”

Little Fishy fell silent. While she hoped that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan could protect Chu Feng, her grandfather’s words made sense too. She couldn’t allow her clansmen to pay the price for her selfishness.

“All right, that’s enough for now. Tell me how you got captured by the Netherworld Sect. What are their goals?” Little Fishy’s grandfather asked.

...

Chu Feng was out for a long time from overexerting himself.

When he finally woke up, before he opened his eyes, he had already sensed that he was lying on a comfortable bed. This indicated that someone had saved them from the Netherworld Sect.

A euphonious voice sounded as soon as Chu Feng opened his eyes.

“Big brother, you’re awake!”

Looking at Little Fishy’s delicate face, Chu Feng thought that it was a feast for the eyes. However, a merry face covered in wrinkles quickly cut right in front and covered Little Fishy’s face.

“Our grandson-in-law, you’re awake?”

Chu Feng was so shocked by the sudden appearance of the old face that he immediately shot upright. He looked at Little Fishy and asked, “He is...”

“Big brother, this is my grandfather!” Little Fishy quickly explained.

“Junior Chu Feng pays respect to elder.” Chu Feng quickly got up and bowed to Little Fishy’s grandfather.

“Ey, there’s no need to be so courteous. Just call me grandfather like Yu’er does.”

“Is that fine?”

“Of course. You’re my grandson-in-law, after all,” Little Fishy’s grandfather cheerily replied.

“Ahh...” Chu Feng had no idea how to answer those words, so he chose to change the topic instead. “Elder, did you capture the Netherworld Sectmembers?”

“We caught small fries, but we couldn’t get anything out of them. We only know that the Netherworld Sect is behind this matter. Our Immortal Sea Fish Clan shall remember this grudge,” Little Fishy’s grandfather sneered.

“How is Lord Xianhai Shiyue and the others?”

“They got ambushed and suffered huge casualties, but Shiyue survived the ordeal. Speaking of which, I have to thank you for reminding Shiyue to be careful, or else she might have lost her life there.”

Little Fishy’s grandfather had gotten to the bottom of the situation by now, so he knew that Little Fishy wasn’t lying to him; Chu Feng had single-handedly saved her from the Netherworld Sect.

“Grandson-in-law, we have you to thank for this. This is a small token of my appreciation.”

Little Fishy’s grandfather reached into his Cosmos Sack and took out a rectangular box. This box had gemstones embedded in it, a sign that it contained something invaluable.

“Take it, big brother!” Little Fishy unhesitatingly snatched the box from her grandfather and stuffed it into Chu Feng’s hands. At the same time, she sent Chu Feng a voice transmission, “You have to take it. It is something good.”

“Thank you, elder.” Chu Feng took the box and opened it.

It was a saber emanating the Ancient Era’s aura. It had a blue blade with watermarks flowing on its surface. The words ‘Frenzy Tsunami Saber’ were inscribed on it.

It was a God Armament.

“I bought this Tsunami Frenzy Saber at a high price. It’s an extremely high-quality God Armament. I intended to give it to Yu’er, but she doesn’t like this saber, saying that the name doesn’t suit her. However, I figured it’d be the same to give it to you too,” Little Fishy’s grandfather said.

“It’s a formidable saber,” Chu Feng replied.

“Indeed, but it’s hard to control too. You should try taming it,” Little Fishy’s grandfather suggested.

“All right.” Chu Feng grabbed the weapon and infused his bloodline aura into it.

Little Fishy’s grandfather quickly reminded, “Be careful. The Frenzy Tsunami Saber has a violent temperament...”

The next instant, his face stiffened, for he sensed Chu Feng’s aura flowing out of the Frenzy Tsunami Saber. This meant that Chu Feng had successfully tamed the saber.

“S-so fast?” Little Fishy’s grandfather was shocked, for he knew that the Frenzy Tsunami Saber being hard to control wasn’t just a rumor.

At the same time, an ancient character for ‘True’ surfaced on its body, but it swiftly vanished.

“It’s truly a formidable saber.”

Chu Feng knew from the ‘True’ character that this God Armament was of excellent quality. The same word had appeared back when he stole Huangfu Shengyu’s spear.

According to Xianhai Shaoyu, that was a symbol of quality.