

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5951: The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's Remnants

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"Amazing. You tamed the Frenzy Tsunami Saber so easily. Jie Tianran, that old thing, must be blind to refuse to acknowledge such an outstanding grandson. Does he not regret it?" Little Fishy's grandfather murmured contemplatively.

"Elder, would it be fine for me to use this God Armament in public?"

Chu Feng had refrained from using the spear he had stolen from Huangyu Shengyu and the others because he feared that they would trace their death to him. As long as he didn't reveal the spear, everyone on the Nine Heavens' Zenith would be as suspicious as him.

At least, the Huangfu Heavenly Clan wouldn't have a proper reason to deal with him yet.

Due to that, it wasn't convenient for him to use the spear.

A cultivator of his level was bound to be disadvantaged without a God Armament, especially when he was fighting against a powerful opponent of the same cultivation level. This Frenzy Tsunami Saber would compensate for that.

However, this was the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's God Armament, after all. If others believed that he was on close terms with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, that could bring trouble to them, given the enemies he had right now.

"Feel free to use it. It doesn't descend from our heritage, and I concealed my identity when I bought this God Armament," Little Fishy's grandfather explained.

"Thank you, elder. This is exactly what I need now," Chu Feng replied.

"This isn't anything much yet. My meeting gift is the real deal," Little Fishy's grandfather said as he took out a Cosmos Sack.

This Cosmos Sack was transparent, so Chu Feng could see the items stored within. It was filled with Half-God level Sacred Temple Beads.

He had once obtained one from the Ancient Realm's Sacred Heavenly Temple, and it was a huge impetus for his breakthrough to Half-God level. Yet, there were over a million of them in this Cosmos Sack.

That being said, these Sacred Temple Beads weren't as useful to him now due to the breakthroughs he had made since. On top of that, he needed far more cultivation resources than his peers to make a breakthrough, such that even a million Half-God level Sacred Temple Beads might not be enough, there was no denying that this gift was invaluable.

"Elder, isn't this too much?" Chu Feng felt bad, having just received a high-quality God Armament.

"This can't be more important than my granddaughter. You saved my granddaughter. It would be unseemly of our Immortal Sea Fish Clan to not offer you something of value. Grandson-in-law, there's no need to stand on ceremony. You deserve it," Little Fishy's grandfather said. freewebnovel.com

"Grandfather is right. Big brother, take it." Little Fishy took the Cosmos Sack and stuffed it into Chu Feng's hands too.

Little Fishy's grandfather let out a sigh. *Is my granddaughter helping an outsider fleece our clan right now? If I wasn't earnest about thanking Chu Feng, I might have just popped a vein by now.*

"Grandson-in-law..."

"Elder, you should call me Chu Feng instead," Chu Feng said.

"All right. Chu Feng, I have a question I'd like to ask. How did you save my granddaughter?"

While they were searching Bluesnow Upper Realm, they found where Little Fishy was imprisoned. The treasures used for channeling the formations had been taken away, but there were remains of what had been consumed.

From that, he could tell that his granddaughter had been guarded by formidable formations, such that it would have been nigh impossible for anyone beneath Heavenly God to overcome them. Thus, he was curious to know how someone of Chu Feng's caliber was able to pull it off.

"Elder, I obtained a means to circumvent formations through a fortuitous encounter. It was thanks to that that I was able to rescue Little Fishy," Chu Feng replied.

"What a formidable means. Is it an Ancient Era's legacy?" Little Fishy's grandfather asked.

"You can say so." Chu Feng nodded.

"It looks like my gifts still fall short."

Little Fishy's grandfather shook his head and sighed. There was no doubt in his mind that such a formidable means had to be a one-time-use consumable, and its value was likely greater than whatever he had given to Chu Feng.

This one-time-use consumable would have been invaluable to Chu Feng, especially with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion on his tail, but he still chose to use it to Little Fishy.

"Let's do this instead. Yu'er, you'll bring Chu Feng to our Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Myriad Immortals Refinement Lakes," Little Fishy's grandfather said.

"Grandfather, are we going to sneak big brother there?" Little Fishy discreetly asked.

The Myriad Immortals Refinement Lakes was an important place to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. Of course, Chu Feng had the right to enter the Myriad Immortals Refinement Lakes, given what he had just done for their clan, but other powers might think that they were on close terms.

"We'll bring him openly," Little Fishy's grandfather discreetly replied.

"Grandfather, aren't you worried about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion going after us?"

"Yu'er, you and your big brother need not hesitate to befriend Chu Feng. How our clan treats Chu Feng is our business. Our Immortal Sea Fish Clan isn't subordinate to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so we need not share the same stance as them. We permitted the two of you to befriend Chu Feng to prove to the world that we don't fear any powers.

"That being said, we can't openly protect Chu Feng, as that would have been no different from declaring war on the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. There's a difference in these two matters," Little Fishy's grandfather said.

"I understand now. Thank you, grandfather."

That was the kind of attitude she wanted. She hoped that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan could accept Chu Feng even when he was going through difficult times.

"I have other matters to attend to, so I shan't interrupt you two lovebirds," Little Fishy's grandfather said via voice transmission.

He bade Chu Feng farewell before taking his leave.

"Little Fishy, is the Myriad Immortals Refinement Lakes a cultivation spot?" Chu Feng asked.

“It is. You should reap better results assimilating the Sacred Temple Beads there. Big brother, I’ll bring you there when you recover from your injuries,” Little Fishy said.

“There’s no need for that. I’ll bring you trouble if I cultivate in your turf.”

“It’s not a problem. My grandfather has already given his approval, so you need not feel burdened by it. You absolutely have to come with me, or else I won’t let you leave,” Little Fishy said earnestly.

She grabbed Chu Feng’s arm, looking as if she wouldn’t let go if he refused to go with her.

“Fine, let’s head there now then,” Chu Feng relented.

“Good.” Little Fishy nodded.

“Little Fishy, you know more about the world of cultivation compared to me. Is there anything special about these four places?”

Chu Feng drew out four maps with a wave of his sleeves, reflecting the Totem Galaxy, the Bloodline Galaxy, the Divine Body Galaxy, and the Seven Realms Galaxy. These were where the remaining four key fragments were located.

Chu Feng had intended to ask the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s guild leader about it when paying a visit to her, but he was so anxious to save Little Fishy upon learning that she had been kidnapped that he forgot about it.

He could tell that Little Fishy’s grandfather was no ordinary cultivator either, so he figured that she could ask her grandfather about it even if she wasn’t sure.

“I know those four places. They are where the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnants are,” Little Fishy said.

Chapter 5952: Xianhai Shuoyi

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“Are you certain?” Chu Feng asked.

“I am. It’s no secret,” Little Fishy replied.

“Are those four remnants still around?”

“They should be. The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnants are renowned for how dangerous they are. Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion tread carefully around them.”

Chu Feng was overjoyed to hear that.

He had obtained one of the five key fragments, and the remaining four were located in remnants that were difficult to clear. This meant that he still stood a chance at obtaining them.

“Big brother, why are you asking about this? Do you plan on entering those remnants?”

“I’m just curious. I’ll visit them if I have a chance.”

“I’ll go with you.”

“There’s no need for that. I’ll go on my own. You should obediently stay in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. The Netherworld Sect has already set their eyes on you.”

“Fine, but big brother, you must promise me to not go to the remnants in the Seven Realms Galaxy and the Divine Body Galaxy.”

“Why?”

“The one in the Seven Realms Galaxy has been sealed off by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Outsiders aren’t allowed to enter. As for the one in the Divine Body Galaxy, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has been trying to decipher it, and it’s rumored that they made significant progress some time ago and are on the verge of clearing it. Thus, it’s best not to get involved at this juncture.”

“I see.”

Jie Tianran should have known that four of the five key fragments were located in the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnants, which were relatively more difficult to clear compared to the one in the Immortal Sea Galaxy.

Even so, he still chose to send his subordinates to the Immortal Sea Galaxy instead of personally coming here to secure this key fragment first.

This suggested that the rumors could be true, and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was close to clearing the two Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnants in the Seven Realms Galaxy and Divine Body Galaxy.

Jie Tianran might have thought it would be better to go after the key fragments he had already made good progress on than to pursue one that he knew nothing about. Of course, there could be other reasons at play too.

He was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, so there were bound to be many matters he needed to attend to, especially given the tumultuous climate.

Chu Feng proceeded to ask about the Netherworld Sect.

Little Fishy avoided saying that she was deceived by someone disguised as Chu Feng; she brushed it off to her carelessness. She had no idea what the Netherworld Sect was up to, as she had lost consciousness during her capture, and by the time she woke up, she was already with Chu Feng.

"Little Fishy, do you know how I found you?" Chu Feng asked.

"How?" Little Fishy was curious.

"I have a friend in the Netherworld Sect. She was the one who leaked your information to me. However, this matter has to be kept confidential."

"Got it. I won't tell anyone."

"She did suggest a reason why the Netherworld Sect went after you—they were hoping to use you as fodder to raise the cultivation of one of their prodigies."

"Me? But I don't have any connections with the Netherworld Sect." Little Fishy was baffled.

"We aren't familiar with their means, and I'm not sure how reliable my news is. Even so, you need to be careful. Don't move around alone. If you have to leave the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, make sure to have your clan's experts accompany you."

"Got it, big brother. I'll be careful. I won't let them capture me again. Let's go, big brother. I'll take you to our Immortal Sea Fish Clan's cultivation spot."

With that, she dragged Chu Feng to the Myriad Immortals Refinement Lakes.

It was located on a towering mountain reminiscent of a tower. This mountain comprised many layers stacked on top of one another, and each layer contained a lake emanating an immortal aura.

These lakes weren't too big; the largest one only spanned a diameter of fifty meters, whereas the smallest one was only a meter wide. The lakes located higher up the mountain contained less water, but they emanated a richer immortal aura.

Even though this place was known as the Myriad Immortals Refinement Lakes, there were at least a few million lakes here.

Many Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen were cultivating here. Most of them were juniors, but there were some elders too. Little Fishy and Chu Feng didn't conceal themselves, so their arrival drew attention.

"Her Highness Yu'er is here!"

"Who's that person next to Her Highness Yu'er? Why does he look so familiar?"

"He... seems to be Chu Feng?"

"My gosh! It really is Chu Feng!"

"Jie Ranqing's son has come to our Immortal Sea Fish Clan?"

Those people didn't know that Little Fishy was caught by the Netherworld Sect, but they were both shocked and flattered to see Little Fishy and Chu Feng here.

"My brother and I have been cultivating in our clan's bloodline forbidden land, so it has been a while since I was last here. I miss it quite a bit," Little Fishy looked at the beautiful scenery and remarked.

She then turned to Chu Feng and said, "Big brother, the lakes higher up the mountain contain greater energy, but that doesn't mean that you'll benefit more from the lakes at a higher altitude. Go with your gut feeling instead. All right, you should choose an immortal lake now."

"I have already decided." Chu Feng flew toward one of the immortal lakes in the middle of the mountain.

His intuition told him that this lake would be the best for him to assimilate the Half-God level Sacred Temple Beads.

Chu Feng and Little Fishy's arrival had caused a commotion, but no one bothered them due to the rules governing this cultivation spot. Thus, Chu Feng could cultivate in peace despite there being many people around.

Chu Feng didn't want to cause a commotion too, so he refined the Sacred Temple Beads in a discreet manner. He had to concede that the effectiveness of the Sacred Temple Beads were greatly enhanced by the Myriad Immortals Refinement Lakes.

He was now confident that he could make a breakthrough with the Sacred Temple Beads.

However, his goal was to only refine the Half-God level Sacred Temple Beads; he wasn't intending to make a breakthrough here. While the Immortal Sea Fish Clan didn't

mind being associated with him, he didn't want to bring them trouble as much as possible.

His breakthrough would cause a phenomenon beyond his control.

Rumors about him visiting the Immortal Sea Fish Clan could be easily disputed, but his breakthrough would be concrete evidence that he was on close terms with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

Meanwhile, a young man was cultivating at the highest peak of the Myriad Immortals Refinement Lake. The lakewater around him suddenly bubbled, and he opened his eyes.

"I have finally reached rank nine Martial Exalted level! A step more, and I'll reach rank one Half-God level. Yu'er, wait for me. I'll surely catch up to you. I'll let you know that I'm the only person worthy of you in this world!" the man said with a beaming smile.

He was Xianhai Shuoyi.

Chapter 5953: The Tides Have Changed

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Back when Chu Feng was in the Hundred Refinements Ordinary Realm, he met a man in the Sacred Heavenly Temple, who competed with him over treasures using their psyche.

That man was none other than Xianhai Shuoyi.

Xianhai Shuoyi was of lower standing in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, but his mother was one of Little Fishy's maids. It was through this relationship that he was able to meet Little Fishy. The latter always treated all clansmen well, which led Xianhai Shuoyi to think that they were on close terms.

However, Little Fishy only treated him as a friend, whereas he harbored feelings for her.

After Little Fishy returned from the Eastern Sea Region with an additional trinket on her ankles, her attitude toward him suddenly became colder.

Xianhai Shuoyi suspected that she had received the trinket as a gift from a man, so he had been gifting trinkets to Little Fishy, hoping to replace the one she was wearing. However, he overestimated how much he weighed in Little Fishy's heart.

His defeat to Chu Feng in the Sacred Heavenly Temple left him in a gloomy mood, which prompted him to confess to Little Fishy when he met her again. On the surface, it looked as if he simply wanted her to remove her trinket, but his true motive was to claim dominance over her.

He didn't want other men to take the position he had in Little Fishy's heart.

But it turned out that he didn't have a place in Little Fishy's heart. She had only been polite to him thus far because she saw him as a friend. His confession only brought about her aversion, and he lost his chance to get close to her anymore.

Instead of giving up, he focused on his cultivation, hoping to change Little Fishy's mind and return to her side. He knew there was a huge gap between them, but he still dreamt of winning her affection.

Each time he made a breakthrough, his confidence would rise a notch.

Xianhai Shuoyi didn't take a rest despite having just made a breakthrough. He immediately dove back into his cultivation. In the last few years, he had paid little heed to anything else other than his cultivation and obtaining more cultivation resources.

He wouldn't even pay much heed to others talking about Little Fishy, as he knew it wasn't time for him to meet her yet.

But he found it terribly hard to devote his attention to his cultivation after learning that Little Fishy was now in the Myriad Immortals Refinement Lakes. In the end, he opened his eyes. freewebnovel.com

"Is Yu'er really here?"

He didn't want to appear before Xianhai Yu'er with his current cultivation level, but he still rose into the air, hoping to catch a glimpse of her even if he couldn't greet her. Soon, his heart began to beat fast as he saw the silhouette he had been dreaming about.

Her fair skin that glowed under the sunlight, her slender legs, and her impeccable face and physique; they were just as how he imagined her to be. If this place was heaven, she was the only goddess here.

Xianhai Yu'er was not just the most beautiful woman in his eyes. Most men would agree with that sentiment too.

"Yu'er, you're still as flawlessly beautiful as ever. No words in the world are sufficient to compliment you," Xianhai Shuoyi remarked with a smile.

He thought about the time he had spent with Little Fishy. Much of it was his imagination, but he would still often immerse himself in it.

“That is?”

Soon, the smile on his face morphed into anger. He realized that Little Fishy’s eyes had been following someone. He initially thought that person was Xianhai Shaoyu, only to freeze up upon taking a closer look.

He recognized that person. It was the man who embarrassed him in the Sacred Heavenly Temple, Chu Feng!

“What is he doing here?” Xianhai Shuoyi rubbed his eyes, not daring to believe what he was seeing.

In his heart, he had always thought that Chu Feng was trash, and he had only lost due to the restrictions imposed by the Sacred Heavenly Temple. If it had been a battle of cultivation instead of psyche then, he could have smashed Chu Feng into pieces with a mere thought.

How could such trash be qualified to enter their Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s cultivation spot?

What right did he have to make the incomparably noble Her Highness Yu’er cultivate with him?

The more he looked at Chu Feng, the more Xianhai Shuoyi sensed that something was amiss. While Chu Feng was cultivating in the lake, Little Fishy sat by the lake barefoot, with the trinket still around her ankle.

Little Fishy would only accompany Xianhai Shaoyu for his cultivation every now and then, but that was because they were siblings. The mischievous Little Fishy would splash him with water while he was cultivating before running off shortly after.

Yet, Little Fishy was now obediently seated by the side, not daring to even touch the lake with her feet lest she interrupt his cultivation. She was unbelievably obedient.

Above all, she looked at Chu Feng intently with a blissful smile lingering on her lips.

Someone of Little Fishy’s personality should have been bored out of her mind right now, yet she was enjoying this very moment.

The sensitive Xianhai Shuoyi keenly sensed something. He clutched his aching chest, which was hurting more than any pain he had ever felt.

“Bastard!” Xianhai Shuoyi roared.

This roar caught everyone's attention.

Even the cultivating Chu Feng opened his eyes. He sensed a killing intent surging toward him.

Uwa!

However, the person behind the killing intent plummeted from the sky before he could reach him. It was neither Xianhai Yu'er nor Chu Feng's doing but the elder guarding the place.

The elder firmly pinned Xianhai Shuoyi down to the ground by his neck with a single hand.

"Let me go! I'll slaughter him!" Xianhai Shuoyi roared while struggling with all his might.

"My apologies for disturbing your rest, young hero Chu Feng. I'll lock this lunatic up right now." The elder lifted Xianhai Shuoyi as if carrying a little chick to take him away.

"Wait a moment. I know him," Chu Feng suddenly said.

"Big brother, you know him?"

Many of the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen present, including Little Fishy, were surprised.

"He was the opponent I encountered when I entered the Sacred Heavenly Temple back then. You're Xianhai Shuoyi, right? Do you remember me? I, your grandfather Chu Feng, am the one who defeated you back then," Chu Feng said with a smile.

He even imitated the tone he had taken when he met Xianhai Shuoyi back then. Meeting Xianhai Shuoyi again felt pleasant as if meeting an old friend, as it reminded him of his old days.

He was oblivious to how huge the world of cultivation was back when he was still cultivating in the Hundred Refinements Ordinary Realm, such that he couldn't even grasp just how huge of a powerhouse the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was.

Back then, the Chu Heavenly Clan, who governed the Great Chilocosm Upper Realm, already looked like a behemoth to him. He was weak but fearless back then, which, thinking back, made him think that the past him was very naive.

Even so, he wasn't embarrassed of his old days. He was proud of what he had achieved, and he often reminisced about it.

"Of course I remember you! You little thief. How did you sneak into our Immortal Sea Fish Clan? What are you planning to do to Yu'er?" Xianhai Shuoyi roared.

The crowd was surprised.

They didn't expect Chu Feng to know Xianhai Shuoyi, though it didn't seem like they had a pleasant encounter. Many of them started shaking their heads, thinking that Xianhai Shuoyi was doomed for having offended Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was smiling, but Little Fishy's eyes were icy-cold. Never had they seen such a terrifying look from Little Fishy before.

"Release me! I'll slaughter him!" Xianhai Shuoyi roared through gritted teeth.

"Shut your mouth!" The elder exerted his martial power to stop Xianhai Shuoyi from speaking.

"My apologies, young hero Chu Feng. I don't know what's gotten over him. I'm sincerely sorry for the trouble he has caused," the elder said.

"It's fine. I did have a small conflict with him, but it's all in the past. Elder, please deal with him normally. There's no need to be harsh on him because of me," Chu Feng said. He then turned to Little Fishy and said, "Let's go."

"Big brother, are you done?" Little Fishy asked.

"Mm." Chu Feng nodded.

The two of them left together.

Chu Feng had no interest in teaching Xianhai Shuoyi a lesson. Their grudge was a thing of the past, not to mention the current Xianhai Shuoyi wasn't worthy of having him make a move.

Chapter 5954: Restriction of the Bloodline Ability

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Xianhai Shuoyi's rage subsided by the time he was tossed into the dungeon.

He realized that he committed a huge mistake, but he was still confused as to how Chu Feng was acquainted with Little Fishy, and why Little Fishy would look at him with such freezing eyes. He believed that he would still have a place in Little Fishy's heart even if the two of them hadn't been in contact in recent years.

At least, he should carry more weight compared to other clansmen.

Yet, he saw killing intent in Little Fishy's eyes earlier. She intended to kill him despite all the time they had spent together.

"Shuoyi, are you out of your mind?" Xianhai Shuoyi's mother suddenly barged into the prison with tearful eyes.

"Mother, I know I have done wrong, b-but that man... Who does he think he is to be by Yu'er's side? I couldn't hold it in..." Xianhai Shuoyi explained the reason behind his recklessness.

"Shuoyi, did you lose your wits from cultivating too much? Do you not know who Lord Chu Feng is?!" Xianhai Shuoyi's mother stared at Xianhai Shuoyi in disbelief.

"Y-you're calling him 'Lord Chu Feng'?"

Xianhai Shuoyi realized that he might have underestimated Chu Feng's standing. The latter must not have been trash as he had previously thought, or else his mother wouldn't have called him 'Lord Chu Feng'. "Does he... have a special identity?"

"Of course! Few in the world of cultivation would want to offend him, let alone us!"

Xianhai Shuoyi's mother proceeded to share Chu Feng's background and feats.

Xianhai Shuoyi was dumbfounded to learn that Chu Feng was Jie Ranqing's son, and his face turned as pale as a sheet of paper. His legs caved in when he learned that Chu Feng confronted the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion but still escaped unscathed.

This shock only further deepened when he learned that Chu Feng was titled the strongest junior in the present world of cultivation, surpassing even Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhai Yu'er. His face crumbled in despair, as he collapsed to the ground like a sack of mud.

He finally understood why the elder was so fearful of Chu Feng that he imprisoned him on the spot because of his killing intent. He also understood why Xianhai Yu'er glared at him with such scary eyes.

What did he count as compared to Chu Feng?

His mother's words felt like hammers striking his head, finally waking him up from his dream. Lying on the ground with widened eyes and trembling lips, he weakly murmured, "Mother, am I a goner?"

"Shuoyi, you're lucky Lord Chu Feng is magnanimous to not pursue this matter, but you would still have to be punished for showing disrespect to an esteemed guest. You'll be locked here for a hundred years," Xianhai Shuoyi's mother said.

“A hundred years?”

Xianhai Shuoyi would have gone on a rampage in the past after hearing those words, as he wouldn't be a junior anymore after a hundred years. Yet he heaved a sigh of relief. He knew that being imprisoned for a hundred years after offending someone like Chu Feng's stature was a light punishment.

His dream of catching up with Little Fishy wasn't as important in the face of death.

“Mother, you said that Chu Feng rose through the ranks without any background from a place like the Ancestral Martial Galaxy?” Xianhai Shuoyi asked.

“Indeed. At least there appears to be no one backing Lord Chu Feng from the current looks of it,” Xianhai Shuoyi's mother replied.

Xianhai Shuoyi looked incredibly conflicted. There was a tinge of despair in his eyes, but at the same time, there was also a hint of relief. Even the craziest of people would regain their senses after going through a crisis.

Chu Feng's appearance had helped Xianhai Shuoyi regain his rationality. Chu Feng overtook him despite the better cultivation resources he had; it was unlikely that he could ever surpass Chu Feng no matter how hard he worked now.

Even the most talented prodigies in the world of cultivation dimmed in comparison to Chu Feng, let alone Xianhai Shuoyi. He was probably nothing at all in Chu Feng's eyes.

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Before the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's internal teleportation formation, Little Fishy reluctantly looked at Chu Feng and said, “Big brother, I shan't keep you here since you are busy, but you have to come here and look for me once you have time. My brother should be around the next time you come.”

“I will,” Chu Feng replied before stepping into the teleportation formation.

He first made his way toward another one of the Immortal Sea Galaxy's realms, which had a teleportation formation leading to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Through the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, he made his way to a more populous realm in the Seven Realms Galaxy.

He could already make his breakthrough with the Half-God level Sacred Temple Beads he had obtained, but he decided to make his breakthrough in the Seven Realms Galaxy instead.

Heavenly lightning quickly enveloped the sky and descended to the ground. This caught the notice of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's experts residing in the realm. Only

one person in the world of cultivation could induce such a huge heavenly lightning phenomenon.

Thus, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's experts immediately made their way to where the lightning fell. By the time they arrived, an ominous feeling surged into their hearts.

A series of words floated where the heavenly lightning fell—*The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion must be trash. I, your Grandpa Chu Feng, can step onto your turf and leave as I please.*

Chu Feng was obviously taunting them! But what they feared more was that Chu Feng would cause an incident in the realm they were stationed at.

"Find him right now! We have to root Chu Feng out no matter what it takes! Also, report this matter to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. The lords there will decide on our next move," an elder of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion ordered.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's experts dispersed into the surroundings.

However, they knew that it would be difficult for them to capture Chu Feng given their capabilities.

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Meanwhile, Chu Feng had already left the realm. He had chosen to make a breakthrough in the Seven Realms Galaxy not just to taunt them but to also distract them. The next key fragment he was after was not the one in the Seven Realms Galaxy but the Totem Galaxy.

The best way to cause a commotion in the Seven Realms Galaxy was to induce a heavenly lightning tribulation. That would surely catch the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's notice, and they might even dispatch experts to search for him.

None of them could have known that Chu Feng could cross galaxies in just four to six hours.

On his way to the Totem Galaxy, Chu Feng first constructed a healing formation before unleashing all his means. Soon, he fainted in the healing formation, and it was unknown how long had passed before he regained consciousness.

"There's indeed a limitation," Chu Feng remarked with a sigh.

He was able to exert the prowess of a rank two True God when he was at rank six Half-God.

He was curious to know, now that he had made a breakthrough to rank seven Half-God, if his maximum fighting prowess would further rise to rank three True God.

Despite having unleashed all his means, he found that his maximum fighting prowess remained at rank two True God level. This meant that his bloodline ability, God Lightning Bestowment, had a limit to it.

“Elder, has the bloodline ability you imparted to me reached its limit? Or is this my limit?” Chu Feng asked the red lightning beast inside him.

However, the red lightning beast didn’t answer, not wanting to provide him with guidance on this matter. Chu Feng caught the drift and didn’t probe deeper. Regardless, he hoped that it was the latter, as he could still improve and overcome his limitations.

Soon, Chu Feng arrived at the Totem Galaxy, in the realm where the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant was located. However, the remnant was different from what he had expected.

Chapter 5955: Jie Tian Is Still Around?

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Remnants tended to be obscure, either hidden underground or located in a remote mountain. Yet, the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant was a majestic city that sat in the middle of a plain, clear for all to see.

It had over a million palaces, and most of them were suitable for a normal-sized human to live in. Only the palace in the center of the city was unique.

That palace was a hundred times larger than that of the other palaces, towering over the others like an emperor. It naturally caught the attention of anyone entering the remnant.

Anyone could freely enter or leave the palaces, evident from how this city was filled with people. Many people had set up stores to sell their goods, and their business was not bad.

“Interesting.”

Chu Feng disguised himself before making his way into the city.

He was previously hesitant to disguise himself because someone kidnapped Zhao Hong and threatened him not to disguise himself. However, he had long suspected whether that person was friend or foe.

After all, there was no need for that person to beat around the bush if he wanted to deal with Chu Feng.

Later on, he encountered an emergency that left him no choice but to disguise himself. He wanted to see if that person would harm him or Zhao Hong if he disguised himself, or if it was just an empty scare.

In the end, nothing happened.

It could also be possible that the person who kidnapped Zhao Hong wasn't so powerful as to be able to sense that Chu Feng had disguised himself. However, Chu Feng was inclined to believe that the other party was an elder who wanted to force him to grow, and Zhao Hong was safe.

Regardless, he was at least open to the idea of disguising himself now.

With the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion after him, it would be inconvenient for him to travel around if he couldn't disguise himself.

It didn't take long for Chu Feng to figure out what was going on here.

This entire city was the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's remnant, and its million palaces previously contained treasures. However, most of the formations were breached over time, and the treasures inside those palaces were taken away.

The palaces that had their formations breached became accessible to the crowd, and some even chose to reside there.

Now, there was only one palace that remained unbreached, and that was the massive palace located at the center of the remnant.

When Chu Feng entered the massive palace's spirit formation gate, he found that the palace was much larger than what he saw outside. Its size was even larger than the entire city itself. However, this was not a difficult feat for a powerful world spiritist.

The palace was mostly empty. The only thing that caught Chu Feng's attention was a huge spirit formation gate located deep inside.

This spirit formation gate was interesting. There was a couplet hanging beside it.

Everyone has limits, but their limits vary. Only a dragon among humans may obtain the treasure here.

There was a plaque above the spirit formation gate that wrote: *Enter with caution.*

There were two huge silver shields beside the spirit formation gate. These two shields were around the same size as the spirit formation gate, but upon closer examination, they looked more like enlarged tokens.

There were two names on these enlarged tokens: Jie Tianran and Jie Tian.

“What is this?”

There were a handful of people in the palace, so Chu Feng randomly picked a man with freckles in the crowd and asked about it.

“You don’t know?”

The freckled man was taken aback. He quickly filled Chu Feng in about the situation.

Each of the two shields contained a formation realm. Skilled world spiritists could observe the shields and enter its formation realm to challenge its trial. There were two shields because they were divided into ‘Juniors’ and ‘Elders’.

Only the most talented individual in each era could breach the formation inside the shield. Those who breached the formation would obtain a ‘death immunity token’ that allowed them to freely enter and leave this remnant without fearing for their lives.

However, these two death immunity tokens had always been monopolized by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. For the longest time, the elder token had been monopolized by the incumbent Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, Jie Tianran.

As for the junior token, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors took turns occupying it.

Anyone who was above a hundred years old would no longer be considered a junior, so once those who were holding onto the junior token exceeded a hundred years of age, their names would be erased from the shield. A new junior would then claim possession of it.

“Most people occupying the death immunity token were only able to trigger the silver token. Only one person in history has ever triggered the gold death immunity token. It’s rumored that the gold death immunity token comes with more benefits, but there’s no way to verify that,” the freckled man said.

“The person who triggered the gold death immunity token is Jie Ranqing, right?” Chu Feng asked.

“You’re a smart one. Yes, it is Jie Ranqing. This shows that Elder Jie Ranqing is unrivaled not only in her generation but in the present one too. Even in the current

generation, known to be the most talented generation in history, none could rival her,” the freckled man said.

“What about Ling Xiao? Has he not challenged this trial?” Chu Feng asked.

“The junior token has been occupied by Ling Xiao all this while, but a few days ago, Jie Tian came here and broke Ling Xiao’s record, thus leaving his name in place,” the freckled man said. “You have heard about Jie Tian, right?”

The freckled man switched to voice transmission before continuing, “He’s Lord Jie Tiannian and Lord Jie Mubai’s son, and he inherited the Ruler’s Bloodline. However, he was the first one to be eliminated in the recent Nine Heavens’ Zenith, so many speculated that he’s all talk.

“Judging from how Jie Tian broke Ling Xiao’s record, I’d say that he has substance, though I do wonder how he’d fare against Jie Ranqing’s son, Chu Feng. I’m personally leaning more toward Chu Feng.”

Chu Feng was intrigued to hear that. “Why do you lean toward Chu Feng?”

That question spurred the freckled man’s excitement, and he began explaining with exaggerated expressions.

“Chu Feng was the champion of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, and he possesses the Ruler’s Bloodline too. I heard that the prodigies who attended the Nine Heavens’ Zenith are filled with praises for him, though they dared not say anything in public out of fear of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“The juniors from an Ancient Era’s clan joined the Nine Heavens’ Zenith too, and they were incredibly arrogant. All of the juniors were suppressed by them, including Xianhai Shaoyu. However, Chu Feng stood forward and defeated them, thus protecting the dignity of present-day cultivators.”

“Does Chu Feng have such a good reputation?” Chu Feng asked with a smile.

“Of course! I doubt there are juniors who don’t admire Chu Feng. You know the Totem Dragon Clan, right? There was a rebellion a while back. Why do you think Long Chengyu and the others were able to safely attend the Nine Heavens’ Zenith? It’s because Chu Feng saved them. He’s both strong and loyal; he’s a role model for us all!

“It’s just a pity that...” The freckled man suddenly sighed in regret.

“What’s a pity?” Chu Feng asked.

“It doesn’t seem like Chu Feng will be coming here. He doesn’t have any interest in the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnants, and I haven’t heard any news about him

challenging any of the remnants either. If only he came, we would know who's superior, him or Jie Tian."

Chapter 5956: Replaced by Chu Feng

Chapter 5956: Replaced by Chu Feng

"Is Jie Tian still in there?" Chu Feng asked.

"He should be. He has been in there for days now, and no one has seen him leaving," the freckled man pointed to the spirit formation gate deep in the hall as he said.

"If Jie Tian learns that Chu Feng has broken his record and stolen his token, would he challenge the trial again?" Chu Feng asked.

"If Chu Feng breaks Jie Tian's record and obtains the death immunity token, Jie Tian's death immunity token will transform into a challenge formation. As long as he's in this remnant, he'll be able to challenge Chu Feng right away. The two of them will compete in a formation realm. However, such an incident has never happened before. I only heard about this rule from the rumors."

"If the rumor is true, it'll happen today."

"How do you know?"

"Because I am Chu Feng."

"Haha! Brother, you sure know how to joke around." The freckled man didn't believe Chu Feng.

Chu Feng morphed into a surge of light and entered the shield. He had been examining the so-called death immunity token while chatting with the freckled man, and he had already deciphered its crux.

The freckled man was right. The death immunity token could be divided into three stages.

The first stage made one immune to damage from formations, but they could die if they encountered other experts. They would only be spared from death once.

The second stage also made one immune to damage from formations, but they could die if they encountered other experts. They would be spared from death thrice.

The third stage made one immune to damage from formations and other experts. They would be spared from death ten times.

Jie Ranqing's death immunity token was gold but she had cleared the third challenge, obtaining the third stage death immunity token. But clearing the third challenge was not easy, and one had to find the method to challenge it first.

Ordinary people wouldn't even know that there were three stages to the death immunity token.

Chu Feng slipped into the formation realm inside the death immunity token, where he found himself floating above a vast ocean filled with dangers.

"I'll die if I drop in," Chu Feng murmured.

Formation words appeared in the sky, informing him that there was only one path to survive in the ocean. He had two hours to find that path and safely escape from this place.

The next second, the formation words dissipated and fell into the ocean.

The ocean bubbled, and countless schools of fishes pounced around.

Upon closer look, Chu Feng realized that those weren't fishes but formation runes, and they were moving swiftly. These formation runes could only be clearly seen from a close distance, so he quickly memorized them while moving around.

He recorded the formation runes bit by bit before slowly putting them together like puzzle pieces.

An hour later, Chu Feng was forcefully dragged into the ocean water.

The area he had fallen into was a safe zone, but he needed to make his way out of this ocean within the next hour.

Under normal circumstances, he could have easily made his way out of this ocean within seconds, let alone an hour. But there was only one safe path in this vast ocean, and he would have to take that path if he wanted to leave.

It also didn't help that this path was complicated.

However, this wasn't enough to stump Chu Feng. He had deciphered and memorized the safe path over the past hour.

In less than an hour's time, he swam his way out of the ocean.

As soon as he left the ocean, the formation power inside the ocean flowed out and morphed into a gold token. This gold token didn't have any name inscribed in its center, suggesting that it didn't have a master yet.

In the hall outside the formation realm, the silver token bearing Jie Tian's name emanated a blinding light. By the time the light receded, the silver token had already turned gold, and Jie Tian's name was no longer on it.

This caught everyone's attention.

In the formation, Chu Feng began inscribing his name on the gold token. He knew that this death immunity token would be his once he put his name on it.

What he didn't know was that his name was also being inscribed on the gold token outside the formation realm.

"Chu Feng? Why would Chu Feng's name suddenly appear on this death immunity token?"

"Chu Feng must have come here! He broke Jie Tian's record and claimed the junior's death immunity token!"

The crowd quickly made sense of the situation. There was no other explanation for the situation aside from this.

"Heavens! Was the person I met just now really Chu Feng? My gosh! How can I be this lucky?"

The freckled man who had chatted with Chu Feng earlier was thrilled. He clasped his head with his hands and squealed in excitement. His voice was so loud that it could be clearly heard even within the bustling hall.

At the same time, thousands of world spiritists wearing the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's robes were slowly advancing in the depth of this remnant. Just then, a person standing at the center looked at the token floating beside him.

This person was none other than Jie Tian.

The others sensed that something was amiss and turned to look at the token.

"What's wrong, young master Jie Tian?" the other world spiritists asked.

Jie Tian's death immunity token hadn't triggered once thanks to their protection, but a crack had just appeared on the token, and formation power was spilling out from it.

A second later, the death immunity token suddenly shattered. A formation manifested from within and enveloped Jie Tian.

“Young master Jie Tian!”

The elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion panicked. They tried to breach the formation to save Jie Tian, only to find that they were unable to do anything about it.

“Don’t bother. You can’t breach this formation,” Jie Tian said with a darkened face.

Unlike the others, he had already understood what was going on as soon as the formation enveloped him.

“What’s happening, young master Jie Tian?”

The elders were scared out of their wits, knowing how important Jie Tian was to their Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. If something happened to Jie Tian, they would be severely punished for failing to protect him.

“Someone has challenged me for the death immunity token,” Jie Tian replied.

“What? Who would dare to challenge young master Jie Tian’s place?” the elders exclaimed in disbelief.

“Chu Feng,” Jie Tian stoically replied.

“Chu Feng? H-he’s here?”

“Don’t worry. Stay here and wait for me. I’ll take back possession of this death immunity token,” Jie Tian replied before vanishing into thin air. He had used the energy inside the death immunity token to teleport into the formation realm.

“Lord Saint-tier Elder.”

The crowd turned to Ling Mouzi, one of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Saint-tier elders.

This journey hadn’t been easy for them, as they had opted for a path they had never ventured before. It required a powerful world spiritist of Ling Mouzi’s caliber to maintain the path. If they turned back now, their efforts would have been in vain.

Jie Tian had clearly gone to answer Chu Feng’s challenge, and admittedly, they weren’t sure if Jie Tian was a match for the latter.

“Follow me back,” Ling Mouzi ordered.

The thousands of world spiritists morphed into a surge of light, and they headed back to the hall.

Chapter 5957: Fight Between World Spiritist Prodigies

Chapter 5957: Fight Between World Spiritist Prodigies

News quickly spread.

More and more people rushed into the hall, and their eyes were immediately drawn to the gold token.

A burst of light gushed from the gold token and landed at the center of the hall, shoving everyone in the vicinity aside. A sealed formation realm manifested in the emptied space.

The crowd couldn't enter this sealed formation realm, but they could see what was happening inside.

Inside the formation realm was a grass field larger than the hall.

"What's going on?"

The crowd was initially confused.

Two teleportation formations simultaneously appeared at both ends of the formation realms, and two figures emerged. Practically everyone recognized the two of them.

"Chu Feng and Jie Tian?"

"What are the two of them doing here?"

"Chu Feng took over the junior death immunity token earlier, right? Could it be that Jie Tian refused to accept the result and challenged him?"

"My gosh! I have never seen this before."

"Is that formation a fighting ring?"

"Lady luck must be shining on me to stumble upon such an epic fight!"

The crowd looked forward to the battle.

Meanwhile, an old voice boomed from the formation realm. It was so loud that it could be heard outside the remnant city.

“The current holder of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s death immunity token has received a challenge from the previous holder. However, the current holder has the right to refuse the challenge, as he has cleared the third stage, whereas the previous holder has only cleared the second stage.

“Does the current holder wish to accept the challenge?”

The crowd was dumbstruck. Jie Tian’s face darkened in anger.

The voice verified that there was a difference between the silver token and the gold token, such that Chu Feng could reject the challenge if he wanted to.

The crowd didn’t know there was a voice in the formation that only Chu Feng could hear. The voice revealed Jie Tian’s current strength to him.

Only spirit power could be used in this remnant, and this was disadvantageous to Chu Feng. *freewebnovel.com*

His strongest means was his bloodline ability, God Lightning Bestowment. He could subdue even rank two True God level cultivators with it, let alone God-cloak World Spiritists, although he would faint afterward.

Through the voice, Chu Feng learned that Jie Tian was at Exalted Dragon God-cloak, which meant his normal fighting prowess was comparable to a rank eight Half-God level cultivator. However, Jie Tian’s bloodline and skills further raised his fighting prowess to the caliber of a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist, or a rank nine Half-God level cultivator.

Chu Feng’s spirit power was at Immortal Dragon God-cloak, which was comparable to rank seven Half-God level cultivators, but his fighting prowess and world spiritist techniques were at the caliber of a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist too.

This meant that the two of them were currently equally matched.

“I accept the challenge,” Chu Feng said.

The crowd was overjoyed to hear that.

“He accepted it! Chu Feng accepted it!”

They were worried that Chu Feng would reject the challenge, for they wanted to witness the battle between two of the top prodigies of the current era.

The formation realm sounded once more, “It’s commendable for the current holder of the death immunity token to accept the challenge, so you’ll be bestowed with a power enhancement token. You may use the power enhancement token for this challenge but you may choose not to use it too. Current holder of the death immunity token, would you like to accept the power enhancement token?”

A translucent gold token appeared in the sky.

“I accept it.”

There was no reason for Chu Feng not to accept the token, as he could choose whether he wanted to use it or not. It would be wiser for him to keep it as a safety precaution in case Jie Tian had other means up his sleeves.

Little Fishy had told him about her battle with Jie Tian.

Initially, Jie Tian’s fighting prowess was revealed to be comparable to a Saint Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, but later, he sealed off the battlefield and manifested a strong formation that further raised his spirit power by another rank.

He claimed that others weren’t worthy of witnessing his true prowess, but Little Fishy could tell that he didn’t want others to know he was relying on external power to deal with her.

As powerful as the formation was, it was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s capability and not his own.

Even so, Little Fishy was too strong for him. He still ended up losing to her.

It hadn’t been long since the Nine Heavens’ Zenith ended. Chu Feng thought it was unlikely for Jie Tian to have grasped new tricks within such a short time.

Still, Chu Feng knew his limits. He knew he was unlikely to stand a chance against Jie Tian if the latter used the formation that enhanced his spirit power. The chances were that the power enhancement token would come into play in this challenge.

Chu Feng placed the power enhancement token into his robe.

The crowd said nothing about this seemingly unfair reward since it was in the rules. Besides, Chu Feng could choose whether he wanted to use it or not. The challenge would be fair if Chu Feng didn’t use it.

Besides, it would be a stretch to say that it was unfair for Chu Feng to use it since this was the privilege Chu Feng was rightfully entitled to for obtaining the gold death immunity token.

Even though the crowd thought nothing about it, Jie Tian looked disdainfully at Chu Feng.

“Chu Feng, it looks like you have no self-confidence.”

“What makes you say so?”

“You’re asking the obvious. You wouldn’t have accepted the power enhancement token if you were confident.”

“You think it’s unfair?”

“Of course.”

“If that’s what you think, shall we switch to a fairer method? There’s no need for us to fight here. You can challenge the junior death immunity token again. If you clear the third stage and surpass my record, the death immunity token will naturally be yours. If so, I’ll admit I’m weaker than you and won’t shamelessly issue you a challenge.”

Jie Tian frowned.

He had known that there were three stages to the death immunity token, and he would have challenged the third stage if he could. The problem was that he couldn’t decipher the method to challenge the third stage.

A moment later, Jie Tian’s face darkened as he realized Chu Feng was insulting him. The latter was saying that he was shameless to challenge him despite having been outdone.

“Chu Feng, you might have a sharp tongue, but as world spiritists, you should speak with your skills instead.”

Jie Tian released a gush of spirit power, which swiftly morphed into a terrifying army of thousands that charged at Chu Feng. Every single soldier in this army emanated an aura comparable to a rank nine Half-God level cultivator.

Chu Feng narrowed his eyes. He could tell that Jie Tian was indeed a formidable world spiritist.

In fact, Jie Tian had grown stronger since his battle with Little Fishy!

Chapter 5958: You Underestimated Me

Chapter 5958: You Underestimated Me

There were restrictions in the formation realm.

Not only was Chu Feng unable to exert his martial power, but his spirit power was also suppressed until the formation voice faded. In other words, he couldn't construct formations until the battle officially began.

Jie Tian should have faced the same restrictions too, which meant that the army he had conjured was a formation he had whipped up on a whim. Yet, each of the soldiers looked lifelike, as if they possessed a life of their own.

This was a profound formation, and it shouldn't have been possible for a world spiritist to construct it on a whim.

"I guess the world spiritists of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion aren't all for show."

Chu Feng could tell that Jie Tian was superior to Ling Xiao and Jie Baobao.

The formation Jie Tian had constructed was no ordinary formation; it was most likely from the Heaven Tome.

The Heaven Tome was a secret manual containing the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's strongest formations, said to be able to draw out the limits of a world spiritist.

In truth, Jie Tian was weaker than Chu Feng in terms of sheer spirit power, but he was able to make up for it through his ingenious formations.

However, Chu Feng had another advantage over Jie Tian—his superior control over his spirit power. That was what he had grasped from Qin Jiu's legacy. *freewebnovel.com*

Shoosh!

Despite knowing that Jie Tian's formation was formidable, Chu Feng didn't panic.

He got into a horse stance and mimicked the action of pulling a bowstring. A formation bow manifested in his grasp and a three-meter long arrow was nocked in it.

Shoosh!

The arrow was released, but it shook unstably.

"What's going on? Is it a failure?"

There were many experts in the hall. They were paying attention to the details of Chu Feng's attack, so they could tell that there was something amiss about the arrow he had released.

Boom!

The formation arrow exploded, but countless more formation arrows emerged from it, forming an arrow rain. The arrow rain fell on the army, slaughtering half of them in an instant.

This was peculiar, as the arrow rain should have been powerful enough to obliterate the army.

Upon closer examination, it turned out that the remaining hundred formation soldiers had morphed from humans into skeleton soldiers, and they looked even more ferocious than before. The formation shields they held were glowing, suggesting that they had been enhanced.

That was the reason they survived Chu Feng's formation arrow rain.

"I see."

Chu Feng narrowed his eyes. He was getting increasingly impressed with Jie Tian's talent as a world spiritist.

He noticed dark strings extending from the hundred soldiers to Jie Tian. These strings were extremely discreet, such that it was unlikely that anyone else would have noticed them.

This was no ordinary formation, and the army charge wasn't a one-time-off attack either. Rather, it would become stronger over time.

The initial charge of a thousand soldiers wasn't a complete formation. Even now, the formation was still far from completion. Jie Tian was still strengthening it.

Their shields were the only ones glowing earlier, but by the time they reached Chu Feng, the swords of the hundred soldiers were glowing too, greatly boosting their fighting prowess.

"Interesting."

However, Chu Feng wasn't intimidated in the least. He tightened his grip, and a formation sword manifested in his grasp.

However, these formation soldiers weren't pushovers. Not only were they skilled fighters, but they also knew how to cooperate. Despite Chu Feng's combat sense, he struggled to defeat them.

It was a draw.

“Incredible. So this is the most talented world spiritist in this generation!” an old True Dragon World Spiritist remarked in awe.

“Master, who’s the formidable one?” a young woman beside him asked out of curiosity.

Despite her youthful appearance, she was much older than Chu Feng and the others. She wasn’t a junior anymore.

However, her spirit power was nowhere on par with Chu Feng and Jie Tian, so she couldn’t discern the details of the battle. Thus, she could only turn to her master to enlighten her.

“They’re both formidable.

“Jie Tian, despite being at Exalted Dragon God-cloak, is displaying prowess comparable to a Saint Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist. On top of that, he constructed one of the strongest slaughter formations in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Heaven Tome, Netherworld Army Summoning Formation.

“This Netherworld Army Summoning Formation is not to be underestimated. It is already powerful right from the start, but it has the potential to become much stronger as the formation further develops over time. It starts with the enhancement of the equipment in the early stage, followed by the enhancement of the soldiers in the middle stage, and eventually, the soldiers become capable of forming formations in the late stage. If the formation reaches completion, it can even rival world spiritists of a higher rank!

“There are also three stages to its summoned soldiers. The first stage is human soldiers, followed by ghost soldiers, then demon soldiers. There are no more than a handful of people in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion who can summon ghost soldiers. Before this, the only person who has managed to summon ghost soldiers as a junior is Jie Ranqing. I’d have never thought that Jie Tian was capable of it too,” the old man explained.

“What about Chu Feng?” the woman asked.

“Chu Feng’s spirit power is beneath Jie Tian; he’s at Immortal Dragon God-cloak.”

“An Immortal Dragon God-cloak fighting against an Exalted Dragon God-cloak who is comparable to Saint Dragon God-cloak; isn’t Chu Feng doomed to lose then? But if that’s the case, Chu Feng should have lost by now. The battle wouldn’t have been this intense.”

The woman was confused.

“That’s why I said Chu Feng is formidable. His fighting prowess is also comparable to a Saint Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist despite being at Immortal Dragon God-cloak. He

rivals world spiritists two ranks stronger than him. In a way, he's even more incredible than Jie Tian.

"It's just a pity that his formation is much simpler. Make no mistake, the formation weapons he manifested are indeed formidable, but he's mainly relying on his prowess as a cultivator in the battle to hold his ground. His combat sense is amazing, but I doubt he knows how powerful the Netherworld Army Summoning Formation is.

"Chu Feng is still able to fight back since the formation is at its initial stage, but Jie Tian is still strengthening the formation. He has probably grasped the method to enhance the formation to its mid stage. Will he still be able to stand his ground then?"

The old man was right.

The soldiers themselves soon began glowing too, greatly boosting their strength and speed.

"These soldiers are getting tougher to deal with. But Jie Tian, do you think I can't tell that you're secretly channeling the formation to complete them?" Chu Feng sneered.

Shortly after, his body glowed with the light of a formation too, boosting his strength and speed. Due to that, the enhanced formation soldiers were unable to take down Chu Feng.

"It looks like Chu Feng didn't sit around and wait for his doom. He was secretly constructing an enhancement formation. He must have seen through Jie Tian's intention. Exciting! So this is a battle between two prodigious world spiritists!" the True Dragon World Spiritist was impressed.

He was not the only expert around. There were others to decipher the fight for the crowd.

Due to that, even the weaker world spiritists knew how the battle was progressing.

"Chu Feng, I know that you can see through my formation because I permitted you to do so. Now, I'll be showing you things that you can't see through. Let's see if you can deal with them."

With a roar, Jie Tian's spirit power gushed forth.

The eyes of the hundred formation soldiers suddenly lit up. Chains whizzed forth from their bodies, interweaving with one another to form a net around Chu Feng.

As soon as the net was formed, a terrifying aura burst forth from the net. Even those in the hall could sense the terrifying aura.

At the same time, the fighting prowess of the hundred formation soldiers hit the peak of rank nine Half-God level. Any further than this, they would achieve heaven-defying battle power of one rank.

“Jie Tian has kept a hand. He has reached the late stage for this Netherworld Summoning Army Formation, but he didn’t reveal it right away to toy with Chu Feng,” the True Dragon World Spiritist exclaimed in excitement.

He didn’t care who won or lost; he was just excited to watch such an exciting show among prodigies.

“Jie Tian is monstrously talented. Not only has he achieved a high mastery of the Heaven Tome’s Netherworld Army Summoning Formation, but he’s also able to complete the formation within a short time. Chu Feng doesn’t stand a chance here.”

Everyone remarked that the odds were against Chu Feng, and such words fanned Jie Tian’s glee.

“Chu Feng, you might be no weakling, but you underestimated me, Jie Tian. It’s over!”

Jie Tian was about to channel the formation to kill Chu Feng when the latter’s voice sounded.

“I didn’t underestimate you.”

Jie Tian’s face darkened. To his shock, the voice had come from behind him.

He immediately tried to dodge, but it was to no avail.

Psh!

There was a sharp pain in his chest, as a formation sword plunged into him.

“You are the one who underestimated me.”

Chu Feng was standing right behind Jie Tian.

Chapter 5959: This Isn’t Your Turf

Chapter 5959: This Isn’t Your Turf

“You...” Jie Tian turned around and stared at Chu Feng in disbelief.

Initially, he was baffled as to how Chu Feng managed to maneuver behind him, but he soon noticed the teleportation energy around the latter.

“A teleportation formation? It looks like Chu Feng has an ace up his sleeves too. He had been discreetly preparing a teleportation formation on top of the enhancement formation. But how did he do so without alarming Jie Tian? This is inconceivable.”

“It’s one thing for us not to notice it since we’re just spectators, but did Jie Tian not sense a thing too?”

The crowd also figured out how Chu Feng was able to appear behind Jie Tian so quickly, but they still found this matter unbelievable. Such a feat should have been impossible in the midst of a battle.

“You still used the power enhancement token in the end, huh? Chu Feng, you didn’t win with your skills,” Jie Tian sneered in indignation.

“You’re talking about this?” Chu Feng fished out the power enhancement token from his robe.

The token was still intact, and it showed no signs of being activated.

“Who knows whether that’s real or not?” Jie Tian expressed his skepticism.

The others were skeptical as well. The power enhancement token was identical to what they saw before, but with Chu Feng’s ability, it shouldn’t be tough for him to create a lookalike. They would have to examine it close up to verify its authenticity.

Just then, the formation’s voice echoed, “The challenge has failed. The current holder retains possession of the death immunity token. The power enhancement token will be withdrawn.”

The power enhancement token flew into the air and vanished.

The crowd was stunned. There was no need for further verification anymore, for that voice was the greatest proof.

Chu Feng didn’t use the power enhancement token. He was able to discreetly construct the teleportation formation without relying on external means. Just how precise was his control over his spirit power then?

The formation realm disintegrated. Both Chu Feng and Jie Tian were teleported back to the hall.

Whoosh!

Countless chains suddenly shot out, as a terrifying oppressive might enveloped the area. Thousands of figures wearing the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's world spiritist robes appeared at the same time.

"Ah, aren't you Saint-tier Elder Ling Mouzi? You're alive?" Chu Feng asked with a smile.

"Chu Feng, I didn't expect you to be so brazen as to dare appear before me again." Ling Mouzi's eyes were cold.

He remembered how Chu Feng ran amok in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and that made his blood boil with rage.

"So what if I appear before you? What can you do?" Chu Feng scoffed.

His attitude made it clear that he didn't think highly of the Saint-tier elder.

"You're already meat on a chopping board."

"Is that so? You must not want your young master Jie Tian alive."

Chu Feng began pulling out the blade he had plunged into Jie Tian's chest to torture the latter. He was planning to use Jie Tian's life to threaten them.

However, Ling Mouzi formed a hand seal, and one of the formation chains darted like a flying sword toward Chu Feng. The speed of his chain was much faster than the speed of Chu Feng retracting his blade.

This was the gap in their spirit power!

Before Chu Feng could torture Jie Tian, the formation chain had already pierced through his neck. Yet, the outcome was still baffling to the experts present.

They saw the chain piercing through Chu Feng's neck with his own eyes, yet the chain seemed to pass right through him, not fazing Chu Feng in the least.

Did Ling Mouzi go easy on him?

Pu!

Ling Mouzi's neck suddenly began bleeding.

The crowd was horrified.

Ling Mouzi hurriedly clutched his neck, but fresh blood wouldn't stop flowing from it. He glared at Chu Feng with incredulous eyes.

“What’s going on?”

The situation wasn’t making sense to anyone.

“There’s blood on the chain!”

The crowd quickly noticed traces of blood on the chain that appeared to have passed through Chu Feng’s neck. If Chu Feng was unharmed by the attack, whose blood could that be?

Needless to say, it was Ling Mouzi’s blood. freewebnovel.com

The hole in Ling Mouzi’s neck was around the same thickness as the chain. It was as if the chain had pierced through his neck instead of Chu Feng’s.

What was going on here? Why did Ling Mouzi’s attack hurt himself instead?

“What are you doing? Why are you hurting yourself instead of capturing me?” Chu Feng asked with a mocking smile.

His words hinted that this anomaly had something to do with him.

“Chu Feng, were you behind this?” the others from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion angrily asked.

“Would you believe me if I said I wasn't behind this?” Chu Feng scoffed.

He took his formation sword from Jie Tian’s body, but he did so with a horizontal slash.

Due to that, Jie Tian’s shoulders were severed. His face warped in pain, but he kept himself from making any noises.

“You sure can hold it in,” Chu Feng scoffed.

He plunged his formation sword into Jie Tian once more. This time, he aimed it at Jie Tian’s right chest.

“You’re courting death!”

Angered to see Chu Feng torturing Jie Tian before them, hundreds of Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s world spiritists simultaneously constructed formations to attack him. Their attacks weren’t fatal, but it would inflict grievous harm on him.

They had to curb Chu Feng as soon as possible, or else Jie Tian would be further harmed.

Uwa!

Fresh blood splattered all around, but Chu Feng was unharmed. Instead, the hundreds of world spiritists who attempted to attack Chu Feng were the ones who suffered damage. Their wounds were identical to the nature of their attacks.

“It really is Chu Feng’s doing. What’s going on?”

“Is it the death immunity token?”

“Or maybe he has some other protective means?”

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion panicked. They dared not to recklessly make a move anymore, knowing that whatever damage they dealt would be returned to them.

“What’s wrong? Why did you stop? Continue your attacks. Did you think this is your turf? You bunch of complacent fools. This is the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s turf!” Chu Feng sneered.

He could act so arrogantly because he knew he couldn’t be harmed here.

The gold death immunity token he had acquired made him invulnerable to not just formations inside this remnant but also enemies who sought to deal with him here. Those who attempted to attack him would receive damage instead.

This was the benefit of clearing the third stage, It was a true death immunity token!

Chapter 5960: Jie Tian’s Smile

Chapter 5960: Jie Tian’s Smile

“Heh...” a sneer echoed.

It was from Jie Tian.

“Chu Feng, this isn’t your turf either. Do you think you have everything under your control?” Jie Tian was staring at Chu Feng with provocative eyes.

Chu Feng sensed that there might be more to the situation than he had expected.

Weng!

A surge of teleportation energy suddenly enveloped Jie Tian. In response, Chu Feng quickly exerted a bizarre suction force—Protection Bane.

Despite his swift reaction, Jie Tian still vanished into thin air.

By the time he reappeared, he was already next to Ling Mouzi.

“It looks like that old coot Jie Tianran has invested heavily in you,” Chu Feng said.

Protection Bane should have been able to unravel any protection formation. Its failure to stop Jie Tian from escaping hinted that it was no ordinary protection formation.

Jie Tian was still covered in the wounds Chu Feng had left on him, but he didn’t rush to seek treatment. His twisted face smoothed out, and he coldly stared at Chu Feng and said, “You should escape now, while you still have the chance to do so.”

“I should?” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re right. This isn’t our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s turf. However, you should know that our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion still has a much greater say than you here. That golden death immunity token of yours will only save you ten times, and you have just expended it twice. If we take turns to attack you another eight more times, your death immunity token will be fully expended. You would have nothing to fight us with,” Jie Tian said.

“Oh? You’re saying that my fate is in your hands?”

“Yes, that’s what I’m saying.”

“Heh... Do you even understand this death immunity token? It’s intended to fend against arrogant fools like you. You don’t have the ability to claim the remnant’s treasure, yet you still guard it like a bunch of bandits. Weaklings of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, I’ll be taking the remnant’s treasure for myself. Try to stop me if you can.”

With that, Chu Feng vanished into thin air.

“Where did he go?”

“His aura vanished.”

“Did he enter the remnant?”

The elders from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion panicked. freewebnovel.com

On the one hand, what Chu Feng had done with the death immunity token went beyond their expectations. On the other hand, this remnant was of great importance to them right now.

Jie Tian had been in closed-door training when he suddenly received Jie Tianran's orders to head here and take over Ling Xiao's death immunity token. Ling Mouzi and the others were also mobilized to support Jie Tian in clearing this remnant.

Jie Tian was dispatched for this mission because there was a limit to how many times the death immunity token could take effect.

Jie Tianran had been monopolizing the elder death immunity token for many years, but he had already depleted its usage. It was the same for Ling Xiao too. Without the death immunity token, it would be no easy feat to clear this remnant.

This was why they had no choice but to mobilize Jie Tian even though he was in closed-door training. Jie Tian, Ling Mouzi, and the others knew that this remnant was of great importance to Jie Tianran.

Yet, Chu Feng suddenly appeared here at this juncture. This unnerved them, as they would be the ones to suffer if Chu Feng took away what Jie Tianran wanted.

In contrast to the panicking elders, Jie Tian was much calmer.

"Let's go in and take a look. I'd like to see if Chu Feng dares to stay here."

Jie Tian headed deeper into the hall and entered the spirit formation gate. Ling Mouzi and the others from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion did the same too.

Beyond the spirit formation gate was a formation realm, where they were presented with over three thousand paths. All of the paths stretched for a long distance, making it impossible to tell what was at each of their ends.

The center path was the widest path, but a massive door shaped like a chessboard blocked the path. The people here called it the chess door.

Aside from the center path with the chess door, the other three thousand paths were free to access, but they were fraught with danger.

It was said that there were only two ways to reach the core of the remnant and obtain the treasure here. One was to decipher the chess door, and the other one was to find the right path among the three thousand.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had tried both methods for many years. Some of its clansmen devoted themselves to deciphering the chess door, whereas the others ventured into new paths.

Jie Tian and Ling Mouzi were venturing on a new path earlier, just that Chu Feng snatched away Jie Tian's death immunity token before they could reach its end, thus unraveling their efforts.

There was a consensus that the only way to clear this trial was to decipher the chess door, but that was no easy feat. Only two people had reached the final trial—one was Jie Tianran, and the other was Jie Ranqing.

But neither of them chose to challenge the final trial.

“It looks like Chu Feng has chosen the chess door.”

Ling Mouzi and the others could tell from the glowing chess door that Chu Feng was challenging it.

The so-called chess door was located in a public space, so anyone could freely enter the area.

This remnant was open to the public, and many world spiritists had devoted themselves to deciphering the chess door. To enter the chess door and challenge its trials, one had to first solve the entrance puzzle.

The glowing chess door was a sign that a first-timer was attempting to enter the chess door.

Kacha!

Soon, the chess door opened, revealing a path leading deep into the remnant. This path was much wider than the other three thousand paths, and it gave off a different aura too.

“That's fast!”

The elders from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had awful looks on their faces.

Jie Ranqing had been the record holder for the shortest time taken to open the chess door, but Chu Feng had just broken her record. This gave them an ominous feeling.

Chu Feng's feats had been incredible thus far, so they couldn't help but worry that he might obtain the treasure inside the remnant. They would be severely punished if that were to happen.

The chess door was a public space, so they could try to intercept him, but the problem was that they couldn't even see Chu Feng now due to the death immunity token. That put them in a spot.

“Heh...” Jie Tian suddenly burst into laughter.

“Young master Jie Tian?”

The elders were confused.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5961: The Sacred Mansion's Means

Chapter 5961: The Sacred Mansion's Means

Chapter 5961: The Sacred Mansion's Means

Weng!

Jie Tian formed a hand seal and manifested a concealment formation. However, he only enveloped around ten people in the vicinity in the concealment formation.

Including Ling Mouzi, they were important figures in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Ling Mouzi and the others quietly waited for Jie Tian to speak.

Jie Tian looked at Ling Mouzi and asked, “Lord Saint-tier Elder, you should know about our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's formation in this realm?”

“Young master Jie Tian, you're referring to?” Ling Mouzi wasn't sure what Jie Tian was referring to, so he sent a voice transmission to seek clarification.

“The sealing formation.”

“Yes, I'm aware of it.” Ling Mouzi nodded.

“Can you activate it?”

“I do, but...” Ling Mouzi hesitated.

“You're worried about failure?”

“Young master Jie Tian, we must capture Chu Feng, but the sealing formation we constructed here is just a backup measure. Chu Feng has the death immunity token—and that is the means of the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect—so I fear that our sealing formation might not work on him. I don't think we should squander our sealing formation...”

Jie Tian chuckled at Ling Mouzi's words. "In the end, you still fear failure. I understand that you, as a Saint-tier elder, have many considerations. Why don't you let me call the shots for this?"

Jie Tian took out a token.

Ling Mouzi and the other elders were stunned. They recognized the token—it was used to channel the sealing formation they had constructed around this remnant. Furthermore, the token carried the words 'Mansion Master'.

Jie Tian had received this token from Jie Tianran.

"Activate the formation. I was the one who called the shots, so I'll take responsibility if anything happens."

Weng!

Jie Tian began channeling the token.

Boom!

The earth trembled. The crowd was alarmed, not knowing what was happening.

The sealing formation didn't manifest corporeally, making it seem as if nothing had happened.

However, the token that Jie Tian used to channel the formation released a small formation. The formation was a map, and it was centered around the remnant city they were in. It extended beyond the remnant and covered a vast area outside too.

Jie Tian formed a hand seal, and a formation core appeared. He channeled his bloodline power into the formation core.

The formation map began to expand.

"Could it be...?" *freewebnovel.com*

Even Ling Mouzi was stunned. He could tell that Jie Tian was using his bloodline power to expand the sealing formation.

"Don't worry. My grandfather modified the formation so that I can control it with my bloodline," Jie Tian explained to the astounded crowd.

However, the speed of expansion was still too fast. Jie Tian might be an inheritor of the Ruler's Bloodline, but he was still a God-cloak World Spiritist.

Ling Mouzi and the others couldn't help but be worried that he couldn't withstand the sealing formation, knowing how powerful it was.

Jie Tian's complexion did turn awful, but he endured it. Soon, the formation map in his grasp encompassed the entire realm.

However, by the end of it, he started retching from overexertion. He tried his best to hold it in, but a trail of blood still seeped from the corner of his mouth. Fortunately, that seemed to be all.

"Young master Jie Tian, are you fine?" Ling Mouzi and the others were worried.

"I'm fine."

Jie Tian wiped off the blood. He looked gleeful despite having sustained some internal injuries from channeling the sealing formation. This was the outcome he wanted.

It was a formidable feat to expand the sealing formation to envelop the entire realm. Even his grandfather would praise him when he learned about this.

Losing to Chu Feng hurt his pride, but if he could capture Chu Feng after the latter cleared the remnant, that would be a massive contribution to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"That death immunity token might allow him to escape from this remnant, but I don't believe that it'll help him escape from this realm."

Jie Tian touched the wound Chu Feng had inflicted on him earlier with his left hand. It left a bloodstain on his finger.

The eyes of Ling Mouzi and the others lit up. There was a formation inside the blood, and it had trapped a whiff of aura—Chu Feng's aura.

Jie Tian smeared the blood on the formation. Moments later, a small dot appeared on Jie Tian's formation map. The small dot was inside the remnant and was continuously advancing deeper.

"He really entered the remnant."

It was obvious that the red dot represented Chu Feng on the map.

"I do hope that Chu Feng successfully clears this remnant," Jie Tian remarked.

"Young master Jie Tian, did you let him hurt you on purpose?" Ling Mouzi asked.

“That’s right. I was worried he would flee out of fear. We need him to do his job here,” Jie Tian replied gleefully.

He had intentionally provoked Chu Feng earlier to use him to clear this remnant.

“Young master Jie Tian, why don’t we activate all our means here?” Ling Mouzi suggested.

“Did our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion leave behind other means here?” Jie Tian asked.

“We did.” Ling Mouzi nodded. He relayed the details to Jie Tian via voice transmission.

“Oh?” Jie Tian nodded in satisfaction. “Interesting. That might work better. Activate them. It’s time to show Chu Feng what our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is capable of. Otherwise, he might think that we can’t do anything about him.”

Glee, hostility, and anger were reflected in Jie Tian’s eyes. How could he not be angry after losing to Chu Feng in public? He had to be the final victor here, or else he would always play second fiddle to Chu Feng.

Chapter 5962: I Have to Intervene

Chapter 5962: I Have to Intervene

Chu Feng had indeed entered the chess door.

While the death immunity token allowed him to conceal himself and teleport a short distance away, it had its restrictions too. For instance, he had to use one of his death immunity counts to trigger those effects.

Chu Feng had already triggered two death immunity counts thus far.

He was still concealed at the moment, but it was through his concealment formation, so the effects weren’t as potent.

He squatted on the ground with the Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk in his hand and surveyed his surroundings while keeping up his vigilance.

“The earlier tremors... Is that one of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s means?”

Chu Feng was checking out the cause of the earlier tremors. It had happened out of the blue, and it encompassed a vast area, which led him to deduce that the tremors were not as simple as they seemed.

However, his capability was limited, so he couldn't discern the origin or the cause of the tremors.

Thus, he stood up and looked at the entrance.

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion should have figured out by now that he had entered the chess door, but none of them chased after him. It was as if they were intentionally leaving him be.

"It looks like the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has prepared a hand?" Chu Feng murmured with a faint smile.

He had no way to figure out what the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was up to, so he proceeded carefully despite having the death immunity token in his possession.

Jie Tian was right about one thing. He might have the death immunity token, but there was a limit to how many times it could protect him.

...

As Chu Feng ventured deeper, he realized that the area inside the chess door was ridiculously large. It comprised an entire underground city, and he couldn't tell how deep it ran.

It didn't take him long to encounter other world spiritists. These world spiritists spent much of their time here, and there were even a few who chose to cultivate here. Thus, they were initially oblivious to what had happened outside, and they didn't know about Chu Feng's arrival either.

Chu Feng also paid no heed to them, though he would occasionally eavesdrop whenever they were on a topic that interested him.

He observed his surroundings while venturing ahead in search of clues. He wanted to confirm the deciphering method.

While he was deciphering the entrance of the chess door, he already had a clue as to how this remnant had to be breached.

First and foremost, the area inside the chess door was humongous. There were thousands of paths and tens of thousands of formations.

The way to clear it was simple—he had to pick a hundred formations out of the tens of thousands of formations to decipher. However, they had to be deciphered in the correct sequence.

The more correct his sequence of deciphering was, the deeper he could venture down the path. If his sequence of deciphering was completely correct, he would be able to reach the innermost depth of the remnant.

But even if he reached the innermost depth, that didn't mean that he would necessarily obtain the treasure here. There was still one last gate standing in his path, and he would have to offer his life as a tribute to open the gate.

The correct sequence lay not just in the chess door but also in the chess door's entrance formation.

Of course, the sequence was hidden very discreetly, such that normal world spiritists wouldn't even notice them. However, it was a walk in the park for Chu Feng.

Chu Feng realized that the formations here imitated Qin Jiu's formation construction method. While Chu Feng's spirit power was still lacking, he was still Qin Jiu's legitimate successor. That helped him greatly in deciphering the formations here, to the extent that it even compensated for his lacking spirit power.

That being said, it would still take him some time to decipher the formations.

Even though he had already obtained the sequence, he wanted to first verify it.

Soon, he found a clue. It was a vague clue, but it hinted at the method he employed to obtain the correct sequence from the chess door's entrance formation. This made him certain that he was on the right path.

What he had to do now was to decipher the formations based on the sequence he had found, but there was just one last problem left—time.

While Chu Feng could use Qin Jiu's formation deciphering method to compensate for the gap in his spirit power, that didn't mean that he was invincible here. Of the hundred formations he had to decipher, some were easy, but some were extremely difficult.

He estimated that he would need a month to decipher all hundred formations, but the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would have already brought in a huge army of reinforcements by then.

But since he was already here, he didn't plan to give up on it easily. Risk and reward came hand in hand, after all.

He would persevere unless he depleted all of the death immunity counts in his death immunity token.

While he was venturing deeper, he suddenly heard a commotion. There was a fight ahead, but it was not particularly surprising for people to fight in a place like this.

Chu Feng chose to ignore the matter and continue his plan.

Half a day passed in a flash, and he had already deciphered three formations.

While he was making his way toward the fourth formation, he stumbled upon three world spiritists chasing after a woman. He initially didn't want to get involved in it, but that woman's appearance caught his attention.

That woman had a fiery figure but an innocent face, which stoked a strong desire to protect her. She had eight whiskers growing out of where her ears should have been, and the tip of these whiskers contained a formation. This suggested that she was a monstrous beast, and probably a special one at that.

“The Spiritualist Sacred Clan?”

Chu Feng hadn't conversed with anyone since entering the chess door, but he had gathered quite some information from eavesdropping on the people here.

Many years ago, a peculiar monstrous clan appeared inside the chess door—the Spiritualist Sacred Clan.

The Spiritualist Sacred Clan possessed extraordinary senses. While it was often said that monstrous beast world spiritists were less talented than human world spiritists, the Spiritualist Sacred Clansmen were innately talented world spiritists.

Every one of their clansmen was born with psyche, and their bodies harnessed formations.

Currently, the one who was most likely to clear the chess door was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It was rumored that Jie Tianran and Jie Ranqing had long reached the final stage of the remnant, but they chose not to open the final door for some reason.

The crowd speculated that they weren't confident in themselves, since the door demanded they paid with their lives. Unless they were confident, there was a chance they could drop dead.

The second likeliest candidate to clear the remnant was the Spiritualist Sacred Clan. Their ability to decipher formations was outstanding, but some of their clansmen weren't too powerful in terms of their spirit power.

Due to that, there were scheming people who exploited every opportunity to capture the Spiritualist Sacred Clansmen to use them to decipher the formations.

Right now, three world spiritists were trying to capture a woman from the Spiritualist Sacred Clan to have her decipher formations in their stead.

This woman was already wounded. If no one stood forward to help her, it was only a matter of time before she was caught.

“It looks like I have no choice but to get involved,” Chu Feng murmured with a helpless smile.

Chapter 5963: Partnership

Chapter 5963: Partnership

The woman and the three world spiritists revealed their spirit power—they were all at Immortal Dragon God-cloak.

However, the woman was injured, and the other three world spiritists were formidable, thus putting her in a spot.

The woman was so anxious that her eyes had turned red, and her appearance evoked pity. Yet, that only made the faces of the three world spiritists warped in glee.

“Stop escaping. We don’t want to hurt you. You should be able to tell that we don’t harbor any ill will toward you, so why bother wasting time here? Obediently reveal the secrets your Spiritualist Sacred Clan knows about this remnant, and we’ll spare you. If you try to escape, don’t blame us for getting nasty,” the leader of the three world spiritists, an old man, threatened.

Intimidated, the woman hesitated.

Boom!

A formation suddenly descended from the sky and blocked the woman’s escape. At the same time, a figure slipped in between the woman and the three world spiritists.

“Brother, are you trying to get in our way?”

The three world spiritists eyed the person before them. They didn’t make a move, but neither did they show any inclination to retreat. They could tell that the person in front of them was an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist too.

Weng!

That person waved his sleeves, and his appearance changed.

The three world spiritists immediately lost their cool. “Y-you’re Chu Feng?”

Even the woman was stunned as well. No one in the world of cultivation didn't recognize Chu Feng's appearance.

"I'll give you two options. One, scram. Two, I'll beat you up before you scram," Chu Feng said.

Placed in a dilemma, the three world spiritists frowned. In the end, the leader turned tail and fled, and the other two followed suit.

"Thank you, young hero Chu Feng."

That woman kneeled before Chu Feng and profusely thanked him. Her eyes were still red, but her smile that emerged from having survived a conflict looked adorable.

Chu Feng eyed her before taking his leave. However, the woman darted up to him and hugged his thigh.

"What are you doing? Are you trying to capture me in exchange for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's reward?" Chu Feng asked.

"O-of course not! I wouldn't dare!" The woman hurriedly let go and took a few steps backward. "Young hero Chu Feng, I have heard about your affairs. You're here to clear the remnant, right? Furthermore, you defeated Jie Tian and obtained the death immunity token. I came from outside too, and I entered the remnant to look for you."

"Why were you looking for me?" Chu Feng asked.

"I wish to follow you. Young hero Chu Feng, please take me deep into the remnant with you." freewebnovel.com

Through the woman's explanation, Chu Feng soon understood her intention.

The woman was Tongling Yueyue, and she was from the Spiritualist Sacred Clan.

The Spiritualist Sacred Clan had gathered a lot of information about the remnant, and around ninety years ago, they gathered their clan's elites in hopes of clearing this remnant once and for all.

Their elites reached an unprecedented depth in the remnant, but not a single one returned alive. All of them vanished into thin air.

And to vanish in this remnant meant that they were dead.

Among them were Tongling Yueyue's grandparents, parents, and older brother. Thus, she wanted to venture into the remnant not to find its treasure but to retrieve her clansmen's corpses.

Unfortunately, the Spiritualist Sacred Clan had suffered heavy losses from that expedition, and the remaining clansmen, despite ninety years of effort, couldn't get anywhere close to the core of the remnant.

The Spiritualist Sacred Clan even tried to approach the Seven Realms Sacred Clan for help, only to be rejected.

“Young hero Chu Feng, I know I am asking a lot as a stranger, and I can't expect you to trust me. You might have obtained the death immunity token, but you are up against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. If you drag this out, more experts from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will enter the chess door, which will be to your disadvantage.

“As a token of my sincerity, my clansmen and I will follow your dispatch and help you decipher formations. Furthermore, I'll be the only one following you; I won't reveal your whereabouts to my clansmen.” Tongling Yueyue looked at Chu Feng with pleading eyes.

“Is this your one-sided wish, or have you come to an agreement with your clansmen?” Chu Feng asked.

“Young hero Chu Feng, my grandfather is the Spiritualist Sacred Clan's Clan Chief. Our Spiritualist Sacred Clansmen all agree that they want to bring my grandfather and the others' corpses out from the remnant,” Tongling Yueyue said.

“How strong is your strongest clansman?” Chu Feng asked.

“The elites of our Spiritualist Sacred Clan died ninety years ago. Of the remaining clansmen, the strongest one is only at rank seven True Dragon level. We don't have the means to oppose the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so we can only offer you help from the shadows.

“However, our Spiritualist Sacred Clan has spent tens of thousands of years researching this remnant, and we have our unique insight into how to decipher the formations here. I'm certain our Spiritualist Sacred Clan will be of help to you in that field,” Tongling Yueyue replied.

“I, Chu Feng, don't fear anything. I'm not afraid of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and I wouldn't be afraid of your Spiritualist Sacred Clan either. However, are you certain you wish to travel with me? It may endanger your life. I advise you to think things through,” Chu Feng said.

“Young hero Chu Feng, I'm begging you. Please bring me with you. I don't need anything other than that. I, Tongling Yueyue, am willing to become your slave if you do me this favor!” Tongling Yueyue knelt and began kowtowing. Tears streamed down from her face.

“Fine. You may come with me since you have already made up your mind. However, as you have said before, I’ll only travel with you. I won’t allow anyone else from your clan to follow us. As for deciphering the formation, there are indeed a few that I’d require your clansmen’s help. You should have a way to contact them, right?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes. We, as Spiritualist Sacred Clansmen, can communicate as long as we’re within a certain distance from one another. This is our clan’s ability,” Tongling Yueyue replied.

“Good.”

Chu Feng waved his sleeves, and ten runes floated out and arranged themselves in a sentence.

“Young hero Chu Feng, you...”

Tongling Yueyue gasped in shock upon seeing the runes. It was the formation deciphering key inside the chess door.

The area inside the chess door was a common space, and the formations could be repeatedly deciphered. Yet, why could some people venture deeper in, whereas others were stuck to the outer areas?

It was because of the formation deciphering key.

Everyone would receive a unique formation deciphering key upon clearing the chess door’s entrance formation. They had to first insert the formation deciphering key before clearing each formation so that the success could be attributed to them.

In other words, only the person holding the formation deciphering key would enjoy the benefits of clearing the formations. Due to that, the formation deciphering key was extremely important to the people here.

“What’s with that look?” Chu Feng asked.

“I-I just didn’t expect young hero Chu Feng to hand over your formation deciphering key to me so quickly. We have only just met, and I haven’t proved myself to you yet.” Tongling Yueyue was a little flattered.

“The key to a successful partnership is trust. I trust my judgment,” Chu Feng replied.

“Young hero Chu Feng... you are very different,” Tongling Yueyue said with pursed lips.

Chapter 5964: Shocked By the True Prodigy

Chapter 5964: Shocked By the True Prodigy

“It’s too early to celebrate. You need to prove yourself worthy of working with me,” Chu Feng said.

With a wave of his sleeves, he conjured a map indicating the location of three formations.

“Call your clansmen to use my formation deciphering key to decipher these three formations. You have an hour to do so. If you can’t do it within an hour, don’t blame me for casting you aside,” Chu Feng said.

“Mm!” Tongling Yueyue nodded. She formed a hand seal, and her whiskers began to quiver. “Young hero Chu Feng, I have sent the message out.”

“Your clansmen are in the vicinity?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, I have been constantly asking for help while escaping, and they were on their way over. They are quite close to us now,” Tongling Yueyue replied. freewebnovel.com

“All right. I’ll wait an hour for them.” Chu Feng constructed a concealment formation on the spot and sat down.

“Young hero Chu Feng, aren’t we going to find somewhere else to seek refuge?” Tongling Yueyue was worried.

“There’s no need for that.”

“What if the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion sends someone over? Those three will surely send word back.”

“They dare not do so.”

Tongling Yueyue was skeptical, so she continued to vigilantly eye the surroundings. In contrast, Chu Feng looked confident.

Time quickly passed. Just as an hour was about to be up, Tongling Yueyue’s eyes lit up.

“Young hero Chu Feng...”

Before she could finish her words, Chu Feng stood up and said, “It looks like they succeeded. Since that’s the case, have your clansmen decipher these three formations.”

Chu Feng conjured another map indicating the locations of three formations.

“All right.” Tongling Yueyue formed a hand seal and sent the message out once more.

“Tell your clansmen to use this formation deciphering key to decipher the formation this time,” Chu Feng said as he took out a brand new formation deciphering key.

“Why?” Tongling Yueyue was confused.

“Why are you so dumb?” Chu Feng chuckled.

“Ah? Wait, was the previous formation deciphering key fake? This one is the real one?” It finally clicked for Tongling Yueyue.

“Of course. It’s our first time meeting, and I’m not close to you. Why would I hand over my formation deciphering key to you just like that? It’s important to stay vigilant. You understand that, right?” Chu Feng asked.

“I do understand it, but young hero Chu Feng... that isn’t what you said earlier. You said that trust is important in partnerships!” Tongling Yueyue pouted.

“That’s why it’s important to be vigilant. Don’t waste time and get your clansmen to quickly decipher the formations.” Chu Feng stood up and headed deeper into the remnant.

Tongling Yueyue hurriedly followed him.

Soon, Chu Feng arrived before a formation.

He constructed a deciphering formation, but he didn’t fully activate it. Instead, he constructed a concealment formation to hide the deciphering formation. Then, he made his way to the other formations and did the same too.

He repeated this for four different formations.

“Young hero Chu Feng, why are you constructing deciphering formations but not activating them?” Tongling Yueyue finally voiced her confusion.

“I have already activated them,” Chu Feng replied.

“But you didn’t fully activate them.”

“I am biding my time.”

Tongling Yueyue frowned. A moment later, she hesitantly said, "Young hero Chu Feng, I don't mean any disrespect when I say this, but this remnant isn't as simple as it seems. You mustn't let your guard down.

"Don't worry. I don't let my guard down easily," Chu Feng confidently replied.

He led Tongling Yueyue to a place that appeared to be a dead end and constructed a concealment formation before settling down. Tongling Yueyue was confused, but she dared not to probe into what he was doing.

Soon, her face lit up.

"Young hero Chu Feng, my clansmen have deciphered the three formations!"

"Mm." Chu Feng nodded. He formed four hand seals before standing up to face the dead end.

"Aren't you curious as to what I'm doing?" Chu Feng asked.

"I am curious, but it's important to remain vigilant. I understand why you might be hesitant to share the details with me," Tongling Yueyue replied with a smile.

"It's nothing much. It's because we're going to venture deeper into the remnant."

"Venture deeper?" Tongling Yueyue was confused.

"You have been here many times, so you must know how to venture deeper into the remnant."

"Are you looking for a path? Young hero Chu Feng, feel free to ask me anything. I know about the nine paths that lead deep into the remnant, as well as the paths that your mother and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master took. I'd be happy to share those details with you since we're in a partnership. It might help you to avoid detours," Tongling Yueyue said.

"Do you think I'm taking a detour now?"

"T-that's not what I mean, but based on what I know, there are only nine paths to venture deep into the remnant. I'm thinking that since I know all nine paths, we could..." Tongling Yueyue was in the midst of her explanation when her eyes suddenly bulged.

A formation had appeared on the wall in front of her. Spirit power rippled, and the wall vanished.

A brand new path appeared before them.

“H-how is this possible? Could it be...” Tongling Yueyue stared at Chu Feng with widened eyes.

Such a thing would only happen if someone was forging a new path, but two conditions had to be fulfilled for that.

One, the person had to decipher at least ten formations in the correct sequence.

Two, the person had to break the record of the previous record holder.

There were multiple correct sequences for the formation deciphering, but some were more efficient than others.

The previous record holder was Jie Ranqing. She deciphered a mere twelve formations before a new path to the remnant's core opened up. This was an extremely difficult record to break.

In contrast, the record holder before her, Jie Tianran, had to decipher eighteen formations before forging a new path.

To break Jie Ranqing's record, Chu Feng had to find a correct sequence within eleven formations. This was a nigh impossible feat, and everyone thought that there was no way to break Jie Ranqing's record.

Naturally, no one thought about forging a new path anymore.

However, the impossible had happened before her eyes.

“Young hero Chu Feng, y-you have already deciphered eleven formations?” Tongling Yueyue looked at Chu Feng in disbelief.

It had only been half a day since Chu Feng entered the chess door, but he had already found the correct sequence—and his sequence was superior to Jie Ranqing's! This was unbelievable.

No one would believe it, even if it was Chu Feng they were talking about here.

“It's ten formations,” Chu Feng said.

“Ten formations?” Tongling Yueyue was taken aback.

Forging a new path within ten formations meant that Chu Feng had found the perfect sequence.

“Three of them are your credit,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“Wait... You have deciphered those four formations we passed by earlier according to the sequence too?” Tongling Yueyue stared at Fang Chen with huge eyes.

“That’s right.” Chu Feng nodded.

Tongling Yueyue’s lower jaws slackened.

This meant that Chu Feng had remotely activated those deciphering formations he had left behind after receiving the news that her clansmen had successfully deciphered the three formations entrusted to them.

It was possible to remotely activate formation, but it was not that easy to pull it off.

She was a world spiritist too, so she did wonder if Chu Feng was planning to remotely activate those deciphering formations. However, simultaneously activating the deciphering formations and ensuring that they were cleared in the correct sequence was no easy feat.

It was practically impossible.

Not to mention it was Chu Feng’s first time deciphering those formations. It was unthinkable for him to have such a deep understanding of them.

Yet, Chu Feng pulled it off.

He forged a new path within ten formations with his extraordinary discernment. This was a feat that required perfection in every single step. The slightest mistake would result in his failure.

“Young hero Chu Feng, y-you...” Tongling Yueyue stuttered nonstop.

“What’s wrong?” Chu Feng asked.

“I-I-I finally understand what a true prodigy is,” Tongling Yueyue said in resignation.

Chapter 5965: Fool

Chapter 5965: Fool

“You look obedient, but I didn’t expect you to be a bootlicker.” Chu Feng chuckled.

“I-I am not a bootlicker. I am not! I’m just awed.”

“Awed?” Chu Feng asked.

“I have long heard about your feats, and I believed that you pulled them off too. Yet, even those seemingly exaggerated rumors did little to reveal the true extent of your capabilities.” Tongling Yueyue expressed her shock with her quivering voice.

“You’re exaggerating it. I’m not that formidable. I’ll have to personally decipher some of the more difficult formations later on, and there’s a chance I might fail,” Chu Feng said.

“Young hero Chu Feng, you can call my clansmen over to help.”

“Does your Spirituality Sacred Clan not know that there needs to be a main challenger for the formation deciphering? Cooperation is allowed, but of the hundred formations, at least seventy of them need to be personally deciphered by the main challenger. Otherwise, we won’t be able to clear the chess door even with the right formation deciphering sequence.”

“There’s no such record in our Spirituality Sacred Clan. Young hero Chu Feng, how did you figure that out?” Tongling Yueyue looked at Chu Feng with curious eyes.

This was Chu Feng’s first time here, yet he seemed to know more than her.

“There are many clues around us. Don’t worry too much about that. It’s normal for you to be unable to see through it. You would have cleared the chess door by now if you had all of the clues in your hands. Tell your clansmen to decipher these two formations.”

Chu Feng drew a map indicating the positions of two formations before walking away from his newly forged path.

“Young hero Chu Feng, this is the path you have just forged. Aren’t you going to head in and take a look?” Tongling Yueyue asked.

“What’s there to see? We have only deciphered ten out of a hundred formations. Our path will be blocked even if we enter now. Focus on deciphering the formation first. We need to decipher enough formations before we can venture deep into the path.”

Chu Feng continued to decipher some formations while assigning some to the Spirituality Sacred Clansmen. He tried to assign the harder formations to the Spirituality Sacred Clansmen, as that would boost the speed of their formation deciphering.

However, he would still work on some of the harder formations on his own.

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What he had told Tongling Yueyue was true. He had to personally decipher at least seventy formations. Even after assigning the hardest ones to the Spirituality Sacred Clan, he still needed to deal with some of them on his own.

The harder formations were dangerous, so Chu Feng had Tongling Yueyue stand a safe distance away while he worked on them alone. However, some of these formations were so difficult that accidents still happened from time to time.

Fortunately, Chu Feng had the death immunity token with him.

He successfully cleared dozens of formations, but at the same time, he depleted his death immunity counts too. Soon, he only had one death immunity count left.

Fortunately, the formations were all successfully deciphered in the correct sequence, allowing Chu Feng and Tongling Yueyue to venture deeper into the remnant. Currently, they have already reached the innermost area of the remnant.

A single gate blocked their path.

This gate was imposing, and it was covered with glowing runes. It was clear that there was a powerful formation embedded in the gate.

“Beyond this gate is the remnant’s core. I’m guessing that your clansmen’s corpses are in there. The remaining ten formations are behind this gate too,” Chu Feng said.

“Thank you, young hero Chu Feng. I would have never gotten this far if not for you. I’ll never forget your magnanimity whether I recover my clansmen’s corpses or not,” Tongling Yueyue said in gratitude.

“Don’t say that. You don’t owe me anything. Our goals merely aligned. I wouldn’t have gotten here so quickly if not for your clansmen deciphering the formations on my behalf too,” Chu Feng said as he began constructing a formation.

Tongling Yueyue quickly backed off.

She knew that Chu Feng still had eleven formations to breach, with this gate being one of them. This gate was a highly difficult formation, such that it took Chu Feng three whole days before he completed his formation.

As soon as the deciphering formation came into contact with the gate, the gate shook. Terrifying killing intent and a pillar of spirit power suddenly rushed at Chu Feng without any warning.

Fortunately, a barrier swiftly enveloped Chu Feng and blocked the attack.

“Young hero Chu Feng!” Tongling Yueyue exclaimed.

“Stay back! This formation is dangerous,” Chu Feng said as he retreated from the gate.

“Young hero Chu Feng, have you depleted your death immunity counts?” Tongling Yueyue asked.

“That’s right.” Chu Feng nodded.

“What should we do now?” Tongling Yueyue frowned. She could sense that the formation embedded in the gate was extremely difficult to decipher.

“What else can we do? We have already come this far, so we can’t give up now. The death immunity token is just a bonus; I’d have challenged the formations even if not for it. However, I have to admit that this formation is a tricky one.”

Chu Feng waved his sleeves, and a map appeared.

On the map were the locations of ten formations and their respective sequences.

“Young hero Chu Feng, what do you mean by this?” Tongling Yueyue’s eyes fluttered nervously.

“This gate is the only difficult formation left. The remaining ten formations are easier, though the sequencing is important. I’ll continue working on this formation, but I’m not sure if I’ll succeed. If it works out, we’ll enter the remnant’s core and claim the treasure here. Otherwise, you have the correct sequence in your hands. You can gather your clansmen and try again,” Chu Feng said.

“Young hero Chu Feng, why don’t you let my clansmen help you decipher this formation?” Tongling Yueyue asked.

“That won’t do. Didn’t I tell you that I’m the main challenger? There are requirements I need to fulfill to clear the chess door. I have to personally decipher this gate, or else it wouldn’t count,” Chu Feng said.

He walked up to the gate and channeled his spirit power to decipher the formation.

But as soon as he turned around, a sneer echoed behind him.

“Since that’s the case, I can’t allow you to continue. Otherwise, what am I to do if you clear the chess door and claim the treasure here?”

Hundreds of figures simultaneously appeared around Tongling Yueyue. Some of them were Spirituality Sacred Clansmen, but most of them were from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Ling Mouzi and Jie Tian were among them too.

All of them were looking at Chu Feng with eyes filled with ridicule.

The person who had just spoken was Ling Mouzi.

“Why are all of you here?” Chu Feng panicked.

“Chu Feng, you have your dumb moments too. You lost your wits as soon as you saw a woman. Isn’t the situation obvious? Why are you still asking why we are here?” Jie Tian sneered with a triumphant smile.

“Paying respect to young master Jie Tian.” Tongling Yueyue kneeled before Jie Tian and kowtowed.

“You... betrayed me?” Chu Feng stared at Tongling Yueyue in shock.

“Young hero Chu Feng, I am grateful for your trust. If not for that, I wouldn’t have been able to make such a huge contribution to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Young master Jie Tian is right. You were dumb to have blindly put your trust in me... though I am grateful for that.”

Now that Tongling Yueyue was standing beside Jie Tian, her attitude and disposition were completely different from before. If she looked innocent and amiable before, she now looked vicious and scheming.

“Hah...” Chu Feng suddenly burst into laughter. “There’s no need to thank me. I should be the one thanking you. If not for you, Jie Tian and the others wouldn’t have appeared so easily.”

The crowd raised their eyebrows. They sensed that something was amiss.

Chu Feng formed a hand seal, and the gate behind him exerted a strong burst of spirit power that enveloped everyone present. The spirit power was so powerful that even world spiritists of Ling Mouzi’s caliber were forced to kneel on the ground.

Only one person was unfazed by the spirit power—Chu Feng.

On top of that, Chu Feng took out his death immunity token. The death immunity token glowed, and eight marks surfaced from it. This signified that he still had eight death immunity counts.

Jie Tian’s face paled at that sight. Having once possessed the death immunity token, he knew that the marks were real.

Chu Feng had not depleted any of his death immunity counts while deciphering the formations.

“Trash of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, who do you think is the foolish one now?”

With the death immunity token in hand, Chu Feng sneered at Jie Tian, Ling Mouzi, Ling Yueyue, and the others.

Chapter 5966: Does She Deserve Death?

Chapter 5966: Does She Deserve Death?

“You have this formation under your control? How did you do it?!” Ling Mouzi’s voice was quivering with rage. He was angry at himself.

He was no fool. The truth was evident.

Chu Feng had been using them to decipher the formations on his behalf. At the same time, he was using this as an impetus to get rid of them in a single swoop.

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Of course, Chu Feng alone wouldn’t be a match for them, so he did what he did when he wreaked havoc at the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion—borrowing the strength of a formation.

The only thing that baffled Ling Mouzi was that he had never heard of any formations in this remnant that could be utilized by the challenger, even if the challenger had paved a new path in the chess door.

Jie Tianran, Jie Ranqing, and a few other Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s ancestors had paved new paths in this place, but there were no records of them utilizing the power of the formations here.

Furthermore, Ling Mouzi had been secretly eyeing Chu Feng from the shadows lest he pulled anything.

Yet, Chu Feng still pulled off his plan.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion could still blame their previous failure to deal with Chu Feng on their lack of understanding of him, resulting in them getting careless, but what about this time?

Were they to admit that they were inferior to Chu Feng?

But Ling Mouzi was a Saint-tier elder of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, close to reaching pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist! How could he admit that he was inferior to a junior?

“How did I do it? I just did it the way that I did.

“You must be unable to figure out how I grasped control of this formation. I bet you couldn’t even tell that the energy in this formation can be utilized. No wonder you didn’t notice that I was trying to grasp control of this formation in the past three days while deciphering the other formations.

“Do you see why I call you trash now, Saint-tier elder?” Chu Feng sneered.

He then turned to Jie Tian and scoffed, “Top prodigy? I only see another piece of trash. I knew that you had another hand prepared, and it’s true that there’s a limit to my death immunity death token too. My only way of turning the tables on you is to utilize the formations here, and this is my only chance to do so.

“I was worried that you wouldn’t fall for my trap, so I told Tongling Yueyue about the deciphering sequence and claimed that I would be able to clear this remnant once I passed through this door. I didn’t think you would be so impatient as to reveal yourself.

“Should I be thankful that you people are so dumb?”

Chu Feng looked at the experts from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Spirituality Sacred Clan in ridicule. Yet, they could only lower their heads in shame.

They were outwitted by Chu Feng despite their spirit power being much higher. This was a grievous humiliation to them.

While everyone was quiet, Jie Tian suddenly spoke up, “Chu Feng, you must think that victory is in your grasp?”

Chu Feng turned to Jie Tian. “I didn’t say that, but it’s clear that I have won this round. Jie Tian, do you feel indignant? Many of you must feel the same way. But what can you do? Why don’t you stand up and reason it out with me instead of kneeling there?”

Jie Tian’s face darkened. He would have stood up if he could. They were only kneeling because the formation was pushing down on them.

“What’s wrong? Can’t stand? I’ll be honest—this is my only way to curb you people. If you didn’t fall for this trap, I’d have no choice but to slip away. I can protect myself through my death immunity token, but I wouldn’t be able to do anything about you people.

“Yet, you fell for my trap, and that’s why I won this round. Jie Tian, you might feel indignant, but you have no choice but to admit defeat,” Chu Feng sneered.

“Kill me, Chu Feng. Why don’t you try that?” Jie Tian sneered.

“No, I won’t kill you. I need you alive. I have use for you,” Chu Feng replied.

“Capture me alive then. Let’s see if you have the means to do so?” Jie Tian scoffed.

“What? Do you still have a way to escape from this situation?” Chu Feng’s smile stiffened up.

“Afraid? Kneel and apologize to me right now, and I might leave you with an intact corpse,” Jie Tian said.

“You must want to suffer. I’ll satisfy you.” Chu Feng channeled the formation’s energy into binding energy to hold Jie Tian and the others in place.

“Heh...” Jie Tian sneered.

A powerful surge of teleportation energy rushed out and enveloped Jie Tian, Ling Mouzi, and those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. They vanished in an instant.

“Hah... Did you think I wouldn’t know you have an escape means? You’re underestimating me if you think that this is all I amount to. I won’t let you escape next time.”

As soon as Jie Tian and the others vanished, Chu Feng’s fluster vanished. In its place was a gleeful smirk.

He then turned his attention toward Tongling Yueyue and the others.

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were likely linked to a powerful formation that allowed them to flee in times of danger, but Tongling Yueyue and the others from the Spirituality Sacred Clan couldn’t do the same.

“Young hero Chu Feng, I have my difficulties too. Please spare me! The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion held our Spirituality Sacred Clan hostage, so I had no choice but to...”

“Shut up,” Chu Feng coldly uttered. “It’s too late to be begging for mercy. I warned you that you might face danger if you come with me, and I advised you to think thrice before choosing. I gave you a chance, but you failed to understand my words. Did you think I was worried about you?”

“That... was a warning? You knew from the start that I was a spy from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?” Tongling Yueyue stared at Chu Feng in disbelief.

“It was just a doubt at first, but I became certain when the people pursuing you didn’t rat on me. Why wouldn’t they rat on me? The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would have rewarded them for their information. There was only one explanation—you were in cahoots, and the pursuit was just a show intended for me.”

Tongling Yueyue’s face paled in despair.

Chu Feng clenched his fist, and a formation sword manifested in his hands. He slowly walked up to Tongling Yueyue.

“I’ll give you one last chance, Tongling Yueyue. Why don’t you guess whether I’ll spare you?”

“I-I-I know that I have done wrong, but I was indeed coerced into this. I...”

“Coerced into this?” Chu Feng sneered.

He brandished his sword and released a burst of sword ki. Fresh blood splattered along with wails of agony.

Tongling Yueyue had been decapitated, but on top of that, Chu Feng had also severed all of the Spirituality Sacred Clansmen’s whiskers, causing their faces to warp in pain.

“She was still sending updates to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion while weaving excuses and begging me for mercy. Don’t you think a person like that deserves to die?” Chu Feng looked at the other Spirituality Sacred Clansmen with a blood-soaked sword in hand.

Chapter 5967: Final Victor

Chapter 5967: Final Victor

Chu Feng calmly looked at the Spirituality Sacred Clansmen, but somehow, his composed face looked terrifying to them.

“S-she deserves to die!”

The Spirituality Sacred Clan’s elders nodded and agreed with Chu Feng even though the one who had just died was their most outstanding junior.

Chu Feng chuckled. “She wasn’t the only one transmitting information outward. You were doing the same too. If she deserves to die, what about the rest of you?”

The faces of the Spirituality Sacred Clansmen present paled in despair. Their transmission method was much more discreet compared to Tongling Yueyue, but it was true that they had been sending information out.

They didn’t expect Chu Feng to see through it. That explained why Chu Feng severed their whiskers.

Uwa!

Cries of agony ensued.

Chu Feng used the gate's formation energy to crush the Spirituality Sacred Clansmen, and blood splattered as their bodies exploded. Within moments, there were only three experts from the Spirituality Sacred Clan left in the area.

These three people were rank seven True Dragon World Spiritists. Yet, they were trembling, completely devoid of the airs of an expert. All that was left in them was fear.

With a wave of his sleeves, the deceased's origin energies and treasures flew from the blood puddle into Chu Feng's grasp. He turned to the three remaining survivors and asked with a cold glint in his eyes, "Are you afraid of death?" freewebnovel.com

The trio dared not speak. They wanted to beg for mercy, but they knew it was futile. The only fate awaiting them was death.

"Don't be afraid. Unlike the others, I have use for the three of you. You still have a chance to make amends."

Chu Feng channeled the gate's formation energy into the three rank seven True Dragon World Spiritists' bodies. Then, he raised his palm and aimed it at them. "Open your mouths."

The three of them quickly did as they were told.

Chu Feng tossed three pills into their mouths. These were no ordinary poison pills; they were embedded with a formation that allowed Chu Feng to take their lives at any moment.

Under normal circumstances, they should have been able to easily destroy this formation, given that Chu Feng's spirit power was far weaker than theirs. However, they dared not to resist due to the formation energy being exerted from the gate.

They could only watch helplessly as Chu Feng's execution formation imprinted itself into their bodies, till their life forces were locked in place.

"Don't panic. I'll let you live if you perform well, but I won't hesitate to kill you if you dare play tricks on me. Ling Mouzi has never one-upped me before, so think twice about how much you're worth before doing anything reckless. I should remind you that death is a mercy too. I can make you experience a fate worse than death," Chu Feng said.

"Young hero Chu Feng, we'll make amends for our mistakes. We won't betray you any more," the three experts from the Spirituality Sacred Clan exclaimed.

"Good. I hope you mean it."

Chu Feng turned around. The tightly shut doors opened, and he walked in. The three experts exchanged looks before obediently following Chu Feng in as if his servants.

Meanwhile, there was an underground formation core outside the remnant that emanated a brilliant light. Others would be shocked if they saw this formation core, for its outer appearance and aura felt even more formidable than the Ancestral Martial Sect's remnant.

This was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's means, evident from its many experts gathered in the center of the formation core. Their faces were pale, a sign that they had just sustained a major backlash.

These were the people who had just escaped from Chu Feng—Jie Tian, Ling Mouzi, and the others.

“Saint-tier elder, you claimed that the Spirituality Sacred Clan is one of our aces, but they are utterly useless. We would have become laughingstocks for the world if not for me awakening this sealed formation with my bloodline power.

“It's one thing for me since the world already sees me as second to Chu Feng, but you are a Saint-tier elder of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion! You can't die in Chu Feng's hands too, or else our reputation will take a huge hit! Do you want our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to become gossip fodder for the world?” Jie Tian said in a reproachful tone.

“I have let my guard slip. I didn't expect Chu Feng to be that cunning,” Ling Mouzi replied in self-reproach, looking like an underling who had done wrong before Jie Tian despite being a Saint-tier elder.

However, none of the elders thought that there was anything wrong with Ling Mouzi's attitude.

Jie Tian might be a junior, but his standing was not that simple. They had to show respect to even Ling Xiao, not to mention that Jie Tian was the mansion master's grandson and was likely to take over as the mansion master in the future.

Jie Tian looked at the token. He could still track Chu Feng's movement via the formation map.

“This isn't good. Chu Feng is still deciphering the formations. Young master Jie Tian, I'll bring our men over to capture him. He's no longer a threat without the gate formation to back him up. He still has eight counts of death immunity, but worse comes to worst, we'll just sacrifice eight of our men. Our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has no lack of fearless warriors who are willing to lay down their lives for our cause!” a white-bearded elder said.

He was Ling Mouzi's aide.

However, Jie Tian sneered at his words.

"Our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has no lack of fearless warriors, but you know what else we have no lack of? Fools!" These words started calm, but it quickly crescendoed in anger.

Jie Tian glared at the white-bearded old man and roared, "Are you that naive to think that Chu Feng has no other means? Can't you tell that he intentionally emphasized time and time again that the gate is his final means? Someone cunning enough to outwit all of us wouldn't be so foolish as to reveal such critical information. You must have lived your years in vain to leap into such an obvious trap!"

Jie Tian's saliva flew on the old man's face, but the latter quietly lowered his head. He was intimidated, though the others present felt the same too.

They were not afraid of Jie Tian's spirit power but his background.

Ling Mouzi glared at the white-bearded old man too, for he harbored the same thoughts. He also thought that Chu Feng had other means up his sleeves, but the latter intentionally said those words to lure them in once more. He didn't think that it was a good idea to carelessly approach Chu Feng once more.

Their sealing formation was formidable, but its primary purpose was to seal off the realm, not to save them. The teleportation energy they had used to escape was only a secondary function, so they wouldn't be able to use it in the short term anymore.

"Young master Jie Tian, what should we do next? Are we going to let Chu Feng continue deciphering the formation?" Ling Mouzi asked.

Even he had decided to follow Jie Tian's orders.

"Of course. Let him decipher the formations. We don't stand a chance against him in the remnant, but he doesn't stand a chance against us out of the remnant." Jie Tian looked at the formation map in his hand, specifically the speck of light representing Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng, I'll let you know who's the final victor if you dare to come out of the remnant."

Those words were spoken with gritted teeth.

Chapter 5968: The Line Between Victory and Defeat

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Jie Tian and the others returned to the remnant, but they didn't enter the chess door to apprehend Chu Feng. Despite knowing that Chu Feng held the key to clearing this remnant, they dared not follow him out of fear of the means he possessed.

Instead, they tried to contact the Spirituality Sacred Clansmen, who possessed special means that allowed them to transmit information even from a far distance away. They thought that Chu Feng would continue using them to decipher the formations.

A group of Spirituality Sacred Clansmen kneeled before Ling Mouzi.

An old man raised a plate with both hands. On the plate were a huge bunch of life orbs, but most of them were shattered. Only three of them remained intact.

"How strong are the surviving three?" Ling Mouzi asked.

"Saint-tier elder, the three survivors are rank seven True Dragon World Spiritists," the old man from the Spirituality Sacred Clan replied.

"He does need our people to help him decipher the formation! The remaining formations likely aren't as easy as he says. Chu Feng is filled with lies!" Ling Mouzi narrowed his eyes as he affirmed his conjecture.

The old man from the Spirituality Sacred Clan quickly added, "Saint-tier elder, Chu Feng might have realized that they were in contact with us. The three remaining elders stopped sending us information after the other life orbs shattered. But before they stopped sending messages..."

The old man wasn't sure whether he should say those words aloud.

"What is it? Don't beat around the bush," Ling Mouzi urged.

"Our clansmen said that Chu Feng revealed a gleeful smile after you retreated. He appeared to have known about your escape means. He said that he wouldn't let you escape the next time. He seems to have other tricks up his sleeves," the Spirituality Sacred Clan's elder said.

"Hmph!" Ling Mouzi's expression darkened.

He had guessed that Chu Feng had other means up his sleeves, but it was different to have the Spirituality Sacred Clansmen say it out loud. He felt humiliated, especially since they dared not venture into the remnant to hunt him down.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng reached a crucial area in the chess door through the path he paved.

It was a common space, meaning that it was possible to reach this place through others' paths. To reach the deepest area in the remnant, he would have to clear the last few formations here in the correct sequence, and a spirit formation gate would appear.

The spirit formation gate would lead him to his destination.

The only problem was that the appearance of the spirit formation gate didn't signify that the formation deciphering sequence was right, which was why Jie Tianran didn't claim the treasure here despite having reached this point.

Jie Tianran wasn't confident that his formation deciphering sequence was right. He dared not put his life on the line.

There were many formations in this vast and complicated space.

Chu Feng was using the three Spirituality Sacred Clansmen to decipher the formations, as he wanted to clear the formations and leave this place as soon as possible.

In truth, that earlier gate formation was the only formation he could control in this remnant. However, he could no longer tap into that formation energy now that he had opened it.

Due to that, he had to force the three Spirituality Sacred Clansmen to swallow his formation to put them under his control. Similarly, that was also why he put on an act before the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion so to stoke their suspicions and intimidate them.

In truth, Chu Feng wasn't lying.

That formation was his only means to curb the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. He was betting on the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion being intimidated by him.

Regardless of whether his bet worked or not, he would only be safe after leaving this place.

He knew for certain now that the earlier tremor was the sign of a powerful formation being activated. It was probably through that powerful formation that Jie Tian and the others were able to slip through his grasp... and it was likely the formation was capable or more than that.

He didn't think that Jie Tian's confidence wasn't unfounded. The unknown was usually what was most unnerving.

Thus, Chu Feng had to clear the remnant as soon as possible, obtain the key fragment, and leave this place. Fortunately, the deciphering of the last ten formations went smoothly thanks to the assistance of the three rank seven True Dragon World Spiritists.

When the ten formations were deciphered, a spirit formation gate manifested.

“Young hero Chu Feng!”

The three rank seven True Dragon World Spiritists stared at Chu Feng in horror.

The formations Chu Feng had imprinted into their bodies were consuming their life force, but they had done their part in helping Chu Feng decipher the formations. They should have already made up for their mistakes!

Chu Feng knew what they wanted to say, so he answered with a smile, “I said I’d consider it, but I don’t think the three of you ought to be spared. However, you did do me a favor. In view of that, I shan’t torture you. I’ll let you die a painless death.”

“You bastard! I’ll kill you!”

The three rank seven True Dragon World Spiritists revealed their killing intent and unleashed their spirit power. They intended to go down together with Chu Feng.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

Three dull explosions followed.

The three rank seven True Dragon World Spiritists were reduced to a puddle of blood. The formation Chu Feng had imprinted on them prevented them from harboring killing intent toward him, or else they would be killed right away.

“Fools.”

With a wave of his hands, Chu Feng collected their treasures and origin energies.

“Their origin energies aren’t too bad. They should make a decent meal for Eggy,” Chu Feng said with a satisfied smile.

After stowing everything away, he finally entered the spirit formation gate.

On the other side of the spirit formation gate was a vast ocean, and he was standing at the center of the ocean. This ocean looked similar to the trial he had faced when competing for the death immunity token, and threats lurked within it.

The only difference was that Chu Feng now had a footing.

It was a circular area that wasn't too big, and at its center was a gate. The gate was only a hundred meters tall, but it emanated an air of authority. Written on the gate were a couple of words that stoked one's unease and fears.

Those who could reach this far were talented and capable.

However, they needed to have a clear grasp of their capability to decide whether to open the door or not. Opening the door without getting the correct sequence would result in death, so only those who were brave and confident were qualified to claim the treasure.

Chu Feng chuckled. He walked up to the door and opened it.

This was the critical moment that would decide victory or defeat!

Chapter 5969: Meeting the Totem Nine Daoists

Chapter 5969: Meeting the Totem Nine Daoists

As soon as the door opened, tremendous pressure descended from the sky.

The square beneath his feet and the door before him dissipated as spirit power. The ocean water beneath began to rage.

Chu Feng couldn't fly due to the pressure from the sky, so he plummeted into the water.

A terrifying suction force inside the ocean water relentlessly washed him all over the place like a rag cloth. At the same time, the water contained a great amount of spirit power that surged into his body, inflicting excruciating pain on him.

His senses and abilities were severely limited.

"Did I fail? No, that's impossible."

Chu Feng was confident in his formation deciphering sequence, which was why he unhesitatingly opened the door in the first place. He forced himself to calm down and allowed the currents to wash him wherever they wanted to bring him.

He knew he couldn't change the situation anymore. It was better to go with the flow and await the answer.

By the time the currents stopped, Chu Feng was already deep underwater. The suction force had vanished, but the pressure on him persisted. His means remained sealed.

Moving around was difficult for Chu Feng, let alone returning to the surface. At the same time, the excruciating pain ravaging his body persisted too. It wouldn't be good if this situation continued.

Chu Feng realized things weren't as simple as he thought. The remnant wouldn't be cleared just by him opening the door. In truth, there was one last trial awaiting him.

Thus, he endured the pain and assessed his surroundings. He couldn't use his psyche here due to the restrictions, so he could only rely on his own eyes.

"That is..." Chu Feng's eyes narrowed in shock. He saw a familiar figure floating not far away. "Daoist Ninth Dragon?"

It was none other than the Totem Nine Daoists' Daoist Ninth Dragon.

However, Daoist Ninth Dragon was completely knocked out. His aura was so weak that he could lose his life at any moment.

"Is it a hallucination?" Chu Feng wondered if he had entered an illusory formation, as it seemed too much of a coincidence for him to meet Daoist Ninth Dragon here.

This didn't seem like a place Daoist Ninth Dragon would come to.

But when Chu Feng suppressed his pain and took another look, he quickly became certain this wasn't an illusory formation. Thus, he quickly made his way to Daoist Ninth Dragon.

The latter wasn't exactly far away—it was a distance he could have instantaneously covered under normal circumstances—but due to the tremendous pressure, it took him a while before he reached Daoist Ninth Dragon.

Similarly, he could only inspect Daoist Ninth Dragon's condition after getting closer due to the restrictions.

Chu Feng quickly took out a couple of pills and fed them to Daoist Ninth Dragon. Then, he used his spirit power to stabilize the latter's condition.

But at the same time, he noticed two other familiar figures floating not far away—they were Daoist Eighth Dragon and Daoist Seventh Dragon.

“Did they come here after we bade farewell back then?”

Chu Feng still remembered the day he parted ways with Daoist Sixth Dragon, Daoist Seventh Dragon, Daoist Eighth Dragon, and Daoist Ninth Dragon. They were planning to travel together, but the four daoists met with an abrupt situation and had to leave in a hurry.

The four of them had spoken like they were parting ways for good as if they were going to do something dangerous.

Chu Feng first stabilized Daoist Ninth Dragon’s condition before doing the same for Daoist Eighth Dragon and Daoist Seventh Dragon.

The latter two were in better shape than Daoist Ninth Dragon, but they were unlikely to regain consciousness in the short run. However, if the three of them were here, the chances were likely that Daoist Sixth Dragon was here too.

Thus, Chu Feng began looking around.

The restrictions here greatly hindered his psyche, so he could only search with his naked eyes, but his range of sight was still severely limited. Simply put, his current means were at the level of a mortal.

While searching for Daoist Sixth Dragon, Chu Feng also wondered about how he could escape from this place.

Perhaps it was luck, but Chu Feng soon found Daoist Sixth Dragon.

There was another white-haired old man with him, presumably one of the Totem Nine Daoists and likely to be even stronger than Daoist Sixth Dragon. Both were unconscious, though the white-haired old man was in a better condition.

Chu Feng proceeded to treat the two of them.

Soon, the old man woke up.

“C-Chu Feng?” The old man’s eyes lit up. He was initially confused, but after looking around, he became certain that this wasn’t an illusion. Thus, he looked at Chu Feng and asked, “Y-you are Chu Feng, right?”

“Elder, I am Chu Feng. How should I address you?” Chu Feng asked.

“You may call me Daoist Fifth Dragon.”

After a quick conversation, Chu Feng understood what was going on.

Daoist Fifth Dragon had been in closed-door cultivation, so he didn't know about Chu Feng's affairs. What he knew about Chu Feng came from Daoist Sixth Dragon and the others, who claimed that Chu Feng was a highly talented junior who would become famous in the world of cultivation.

They met up because they received messages from First Dragon, Second Dragon, Third Dragon, and Fourth Dragon, but it wasn't a call for help but a warning for them to never come here.

It turned out that the Totem Nine Daoists came to obtain Jie Tianran's formation deciphering sequence by coincidence. After some preparations, the four daoists decided to give it a try, only to end up trapped.

But before entering the remnant, they left a formation outside. If they didn't return to dispel the formation within a set time, the formation would send a message to inform their remaining brothers that they had met with a mishap in the remnant.

This message served as a reminder for them to be careful in the future.

As famous as the Totem Nine Daoists were, the more powerful ones were Daoist First Dragon, Daoist Second Dragon, Daoist Third Dragon, and Daoist Fourth Dragon. The former two had even reached pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist, making them a force to be reckoned with.

That was also why the Totem Nine Daoists tended to act arrogantly, which led to them making many enemies.

If they lost the backing of Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon, they would have to maintain a low profile lest their enemies go after them.

Daoist First Dragon had left that formation out of concern for his weaker brothers, but the Totem Nine Daoists were a loyal bunch despite the massive gap in their strength.

Daoist Sixth Dragon and the others rushed to the remnant to rescue them. Even Daoist Fifth Dragon came out of his closed-door training to lend a helping hand.

It was fortunate the Daoist Fifth Dragon knew Jie Tianran's formation deciphering sequence too.

Despite their weaker spirit power, which led to them taking more time to decipher the formations, they still managed to reach this point. Yet, they got stuck here instead of saving their four older brothers.

"Young friend Chu Feng, you... aren't affected by this place?" Daoist Fifth Dragon asked.

“I am affected too, but I can withstand it,” Chu Feng replied.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’m begging you. Please find my four older brothers. They should be trapped here too. I know it’s inappropriate for me to make such a request when it’s our first time meeting, especially in a dangerous place like this, but I have no other choice. I’ll do anything as long as you save my four older brothers!”

Daoist Fifth Dragon was not young, but he spoke with an earnest tone and reddened eyes.

He truly cared for his four older brothers.

Chapter 5970: Obtaining the Treasure

Chapter 5970: Obtaining the Treasure

Don’t worry, elder. I’ll safely bring all of you out of here, including the four elders if they are here too. However, I’d like to first state that I will be taking the treasure here,” Chu Feng said.

“Of course. The treasure naturally belongs to anyone who can obtain it. We brothers don’t have the means to reach it, or else we wouldn’t have been trapped here. I’d rather have young friend Chu Feng take the treasure than others,” Daoist Fifth Dragon said.

Chu Feng smiled. “Don’t worry, elder. I’ll take you out of here soon enough.”

Those words were spoken with confidence, but Daoist Fifth Dragon remained skeptical. Despite having heard about Chu Feng’s affairs from Daoist Sixth Dragon and the others, this was still a terrifying place that even his four older brothers were unable to conquer.

Chu Feng might be capable, but it was unlikely that he could bring them out any time soon.

He was not looking down on Chu Feng; he simply thought that leaving this place was no easy feat.

Just then, Chu Feng flicked his wrist and took out an item.

“This is?” Daoist Fifth Dragon narrowed his eyes.

He recognized that item. It was the death immunity token—a golden one, at that!

If he still harbored any suspicions about Chu Feng's talents, this golden immunity token cleared his doubts. The person before him was not just any ordinary prodigy; he might just be the most talented world spiritist in the current world of cultivation.

At the very least, he had already surpassed Ling Xiao, or else he couldn't have obtained this death immunity token, let alone a golden one.

"Young friend Chu Feng, you..."

To the Daoist Fifth Dragon's astonishment, Chu Feng was channeling the spirit power inside the death immunity token, and from the looks of it, he was trying to break it down.

But why would Chu Feng break down the death immunity token? It was an invaluable survival means in this remnant!

Chu Feng noticed Daoist Fifth Dragon's confusion, so he lifted the token and said, "Elder, there are three conditions to obtaining the treasure here.

"The first condition is to figure out the correct deciphering sequence and be courageous enough to open that door.

"The second condition is to own the death immunity token. It doesn't matter whether it's golden, silver, or bronze.

"I have only just figured out the third condition myself, and that is to forsake all self-preservation means, especially the death immunity token. This is a test of courage, where we are to put our lives on the line. As much as this exposes me to danger, it also opens up the path to success."

Kacha!

The golden immunity token shattered.

The earth shook, and ocean water receded into the ground. At the same time, all restrictions were lifted.

A massive and extravagant stone door rose from the ground. Spirit power spiraled from it, sucking Chu Feng in.

Yet, Daoist Fifth Dragon, despite being next to Chu Feng, was not affected by the spirit power. That spirit power was specifically targeted at Chu Feng.

Daoist Fifth Dragon felt goosebumps all over his arm, as he was convinced that he had just seen history in the making. A remnant that had remained uncleared for countless years was finally going to be cleared by a junior—Chu Feng!

“My younger brothers were too conservative with their descriptions. Given young friend Chu Feng’s talents, he might reach a height no one else has ever seen. It’s no wonder Lord Taowu acknowledged him. God’s Era is real, though it waits to be seen who the final victor is!” Daoist Fifth Dragon remarked.

He closed his eyes and unleashed his powerful psyche. Now that the restrictions had been lifted, he could use his senses to locate his brothers.

Soon, he opened his eyes and vanished from the spot.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng entered a majestic but empty palace.

Only two objects were floating at the center of the palace. One was an ancient scroll emanating the aura of the Ancient Era. The other was a key fragment.

The key fragment and the ancient scroll drifted into Chu Feng’s arms as soon as he stepped into the palace as if recognizing him to be their master.

He first stowed away the key fragment before examining the scroll.

The scroll was extremely long, containing many powerful formations. At the top of the scroll were two huge words—Heaven Tome.

“Heaven Tome? I’d have never thought that the treasure here is the Heaven Tome.” Chu Feng burst into laughter.

The Heaven Tome would be of great help to him.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion already had the Heaven Tome. If they had known that the treasure was the Heaven Tome, they probably wouldn’t have spent so much effort deciphering it anymore.

Of course, the key fragment was important too, or else Jie Tianran wouldn’t have ordered yet another expedition to clear the remnant.

Chu Feng began studying the Heaven Tome.

It contained 61 formations—20 slaughter formations, 20 protective formations, 10 sealing formations, 10 illusory formations, and one unique formation known as the Initiate Tome.

All of the formations listed in Heaven Tome were ingenious, though the most ingenious one was the formation known as the Initiate Tome. It was a formation deciphering method, but it was highly adaptable and could be used to deal with many different formations.

The more Chu Feng studied the formation, the more engrossed he was in it. He wanted to grasp it right away.

On top of that, he realized that the Heaven Tome was a perfect fit for Qin Jiu's legacy.

"Was the Heaven Tome created by Elder Qin Jiu?" Chu Feng wondered.

He looked at the other formations too. While it would take him time to grasp them, he could tell that they were highly compatible with Qin Jiu's legacy too.

There were only two possibilities. Either Qin Jiu had based his formation construction methods on the Heaven Tome, or that he was the creator of the Heaven Tome.

Furthermore, Chu Feng sensed that the Heaven Tome was incomplete—there was a good chance there was a higher-tier Heaven Tome, or else the final formation wouldn't be called Initiate Tome.

For now, Chu Feng focused on grasping the Initiate Tome, as he thought it would be useful to him. He had a feeling that the means deployed by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was not to be made light of.

The Initiate Tome might be useful to him since it could be used as a counter to many formations.

As for the other daoists, he wasn't worried about them.

The ocean water had receded, and the restrictions had been lifted. Given Daoist Fifth Dragon's means, he should be able to locate the other daoists, assuming they were still alive. If those daoists were dead, he wouldn't be able to help even if he wanted to.

Thus, his priority was to grasp the Initiate Tome.

While Chu Feng was studying the Initiate Tome, a huge commotion broke out in the remnant. The two death immunity tokens had begun crumbling. At the same time, all of the world spiritists could sense the energy receding from the hall.

It was not their first time sensing something like that in this ancient city. The veterans understood what this signified.

Someone had obtained the treasure here.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5971: Totem Nine Daoists Bows In Gratitude

Chapter 5971: Totem Nine Daoists Bows In Gratitude

Chapter 5971: Totem Nine Daoists Bows In Gratitude

News quickly reached Jie Tian and Ling Mouzi's ears.

"Did Chu Feng succeed?"

Those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had awful looks. They could sense spirit power receding from the remnant; it signified that someone had obtained the treasure in there. Knowing that kind of order Jie Tianran had issued regarding the remnant, they knew that they would be severely punished if Chu Feng took the treasure away.

"Good. He doesn't disappoint. He must be feeling gleeful now. Wait for him to emerge from the remnant. I'll show him that he has worked in vain!"

Jie Tian stared at the formation map projected from his token. He spoke with a confident voice, but his face was twitching. He felt indignant that Chu Feng had achieved a feat he hadn't.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's sealing formation was powerful, but it had nothing to do with him. This incident only further proved that he was inferior to Chu Feng in terms of individual prowess. He had utterly lost here.

Ten days passed in a flash.

The crowd gathering outside the remnant was more than a thousand times greater than before. No one had seen Chu Feng yet, but news that this Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's remnant had been cleared spread like wildfire.

The dominant rumor was that Chu Feng was the one who cleared the remnant, and hardly anyone refuted that.

Chu Feng obtained the golden death immunity token and defeated Jie Tian. He even subdued the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elders, including a Saint-tier elder, forcing them to flee with their tails between their legs. These were all amazing feats.

Even those from the elders were awed by his feat, let alone the juniors.

More and more people gathered around the remnant, wanting to see Chu Feng in person.

Some claimed that Chu Feng had already left after obtaining the treasure, but the crowd was still reluctant to disperse. They still harbored a sliver of hope that they might see Chu Feng here.

In truth, Chu Feng hadn't left the remnant, and those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion knew that.

Jie Tian had a formation tracking Chu Feng's whereabouts, so they could tell that Chu Feng had been dwelling deep in the remnant, not moving in the slightest for the past ten days.

"What is Chu Feng doing? Has he passed out in there?"

"Or is he too afraid to come out?"

"That shouldn't be. Such remnants should have a teleportation formation to bring him out."

The elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were confused. freewebnovel.com

However, Jie Tian calmly replied, "He won't be able to flee from our grasp no matter what he's up to. I don't believe that the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's remnant can teleport him out of this realm."

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng was still studying the Initiate Tome.

It took ten days before he finally grasped it. He had to concede that it was indeed a formidable formation. Figuring out the Initiate Tome had given him a deeper understanding of formations.

He might still be a God-cloak World Spiritist, but he could now potentially decipher formations that stumped early or even mid True Dragon World Spiritists. This was how strong the Initiate Tome was.

Even so, this wouldn't be enough for him to deal with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Supposing that they had prepared a formidable formation outside to capture him, what he currently had wouldn't be enough to deal with that.

However, Chu Feng wasn't worried.

He had backup here with him—the Totem Nine Daoists. Now that they were no longer restricted by the remnant, they should be able to swiftly recover from their injuries.

No formation could stand in their way if they combined their strength with his expertise in formations.

It would be best if Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon were safe and sound, as according to Daoist Fifth Dragon, they were both rank nine True Dragon World Spiritists.

Chu Feng stood up, stowed away the Heaven Tome, and walked out.

When he left the spirit formation gate, he could sense a change rippling from it. At the same time, he noticed that Daoist Ninth Dragon, Daoist Eighth Dragon, Daoist Seventh Dragon, and Daoist Sixth Dragon had awoken.

They were standing in front of the spirit formation gate with Daoist Fifth Dragon and four other foreign faces.

From their positions, Chu Feng could tell that the other four foreign faces were Daoist First Dragon to Daoist Fourth Dragon. With this, the Totem Nine Daoists were reunited.

Chu Feng was overjoyed.

“Thank you, young hero Chu Feng.” The Totem Nine Daoists bowed deeply to Chu Feng.

“Elders, please don’t do this.” Chu Feng rushed forward to support them.

“Young hero Chu Feng, my fifth brother has told us what happened. We might have died here if not for you,” Daoist Ninth Dragon said in gratitude.

“It’s not ‘might’. We would have died here,” the oldest but also the most dignified one of the Totem Nine Daoists spoke up.

“Young hero Chu Feng, this is my big brother, my second brother, my third brother, and my fourth brother,” Daoist Fifth Dragon stepped forward and introduced the four to Chu Feng.

As Chu Feng had guessed, they were standing per their positions.

“Paying respect to the four elders.” Chu Feng bowed to Daoist First Dragon, Daoist Second Dragon, Daoist Third Dragon, and Daoist Fourth Dragon one by one.

“Young hero Chu Feng, there’s no need to be so courteous with us. We have already heard about what happened from our fifth brother. We would have died here if not for you clearing the remnant.

“We shan’t harp on words of gratitude, but we have to at least express it. This is a token of our gratitude. You have to accept it,” Daoist Ninth Dragon said as he passed a Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng took a look inside the Cosmos Sack. There were many treasures, including formation materials, pills, natural oddities, and world spiritist resources. Many were useful to Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng pushed the Cosmos Sack back and said, "Elder, you don't need to do this. If you feel like you owe me a favor, there is one thing that I need your help with, but it might be tough. I'd understand if you refuse to lend me a helping hand on this matter."

The other daoists exchanged conflicted looks. They could tell from Chu Feng's words that this matter was of grave importance.

While they were in a dilemma, Daoist First Dragon asked, "Young hero Chu Feng, may I know what is it concerning?"

"To put it simply, there's a grudge between me and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. They know that I'm in the remnant, and they have dispatched many experts here to capture me. Their Saint-tier elder, Ling Mouzi, is outside, and they might have called for further reinforcements. Thus, I'd like to request your help. You just have to escort me out of here," Chu Feng said.

Chapter 5972: Joining Hands

Chapter 5972: Joining Hands

"Young hero Chu Feng, isn't there a teleportation formation there? You can leave through there. They won't be able to capture you."

The one who spoke was Daoist Fourth Dragon. He was pointing toward the spirit formation gate Chu Feng had just walked out of.

The spirit formation gate had transformed after Chu Feng came out.

Chu Feng knew that if he stepped into the spirit formation gate once more, it would lead him out of the remnant. His grasp of this spirit formation gate surpassed the Totem Nine Daoists, especially since he was the one who obtained the treasure.

This spirit formation gate was prepared for Chu Feng, not the Totem Nine Daoists.

However, Chu Feng was still nervous despite knowing he could leave through the spirit formation gate. He remembered that explosion he had heard earlier, as well as Jie Tian's confident demeanor. All of these told him that there was more to the situation.

Thus, he turned to Daoist First Dragon and said, "Elder, I'll be honest with you. I have a grudge against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, which is why they are determined to capture me.

"They know that I was clearing this remnant, and they should have learned that its treasure is gone by now. Yet, they aren't anxious at all. I suspect that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has something up their sleeves. That's why I am worried even though this spirit formation gate takes me out of this remnant.

"I could be overthinking it, but to be safe, I wish to have you accompany me out. If something does happen, I want you to lend me a helping hand to escape from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"I'd also understand if you aren't willing to help me. If so, I'll deal with this matter myself."

As soon as these words were spoken, the Totem Nine Daoists, except for Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon, exchanged conflicted looks.

Chu Feng wasn't familiar with Daoist Third Dragon and Daoist Fourth Dragon. Judging from their expressions, they were reluctant to help him. He could understand them not wanting to offend the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, considering how powerful they were.

The other daoists who were acquainted with Chu Feng were inclined to help him, but they dared not to make that decision due to the limitations of their strength.

In truth, the only ones who could decide this matter were Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon.

"Young hero Chu Feng, let's travel together. We, the Totem Nine Daoists, will ensure your safety even if it means falling out with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," Daoist First Dragon said.

The other daoists, except for Daoist Second Dragon, were surprised to hear that, whether they were inclined to help Chu Feng or not. They hadn't expected Daoist First Dragon to be willing to go that far for Chu Feng.

"Big brother..." Daoist Fourth Dragon spoke up.

"Let me finish my piece first," Daoist First Dragon interjected.

He reached into his ear and dug out a worm. Upon closer examination, that worm turned out to be a treasure with a formation embedded in it.

“We did obtain Jie Tianran’s formation deciphering sequence, but I could tell that someone has been observing us through this item ever since we entered the remnant. It’s such an ingenious method that I wasn’t sure of it till later on. We are indeed being spied on, and the ones behind it are likely the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“Jie Tianran exposed his formation deciphering sequence to use us to verify whether his sequence is right or not. If it works, he’ll snatch the treasure from our hands. If it doesn’t work, we’ll just become cannon fodder for him.

“It looks as if we have stumbled upon a fortuitous encounter, but in truth, he’s just using us as sacrificial pawns.”

The other daoists were angered to hear Daoist First Dragon’s words.

“That darned Jie Tianran!”

They did reserve their suspicions, thinking that it was surprising that they had obtained such confidential information from Jie Tianran so easily. Daoist First Dragon’s words verified their doubts.

“The nine of us would have died if not for young hero Chu Feng. I can’t find a reason not to help him,” Daoist First Dragon said. He turned to Daoist Fourth Dragon and asked, “Fourth brother, what were you planning to say earlier?”

Daoist Fourth Dragon quickly replied, “Big brother, I wanted to say that I support your decision.”

Daoist First Dragon nodded. He turned to the others and asked, “Brothers, do any of you object to my decision?”

“We support big brother’s decision. We have to support young hero Chu Feng!”

The other daoists also expressed their stance.

“Thank you, elders.” Chu Feng bowed. freewebnovel.com

“Young hero Chu Feng, you’re being too courteous. We’re just doing what we should.”

Daoist First Dragon walked up to Chu Feng and passed the Cosmos Sack that Chu Feng had previously rejected back to him. “You should take this. It’s a token of our goodwill, else I’d think that you are reluctant to befriend us, the Totem Nine Daoists.”

“I’ll humbly accept your gift.” Chu Feng took the Cosmos Sack.

Boom!

The formation realm suddenly shook violently. Both the earth and the sky cracked. A terrifying aura flowed out from the crack.

This was a sign that the formation realm was about to be destroyed.

“Young hero Chu Feng, we should get going,” Daoist First Dragon said.

Chu Feng rose to the sky and made his way to the spirit formation gate. He formed a hand seal, and the spirit formation gate began emanating a peculiar gleam.

“Elders, who wish to leave first?” Chu Feng asked.

The daoists were at a loss, but Daoist First Dragon replied, “We’re fine either way.”

“I shall decide on your behalf then.”

Chu Feng changed his hand seal. A ray of light shone forth from the spirit formation gate and enveloped Daoist First Dragon before dragging him into the spirit formation gate. The same light subsequently enveloped the other daoists too.

After the Totem Nine Daoists left, Chu Feng finally released his hand seal and stepped into the spirit formation gate himself. He was transported into a teleportation passageway.

“Jie Tian, let’s see if you are the real deal or are just putting on a brave front.”

Chapter 5973: Clash of Formations, the Duel Between Prodigies

Chapter 5973: Clash of Formations, the Duel Between Prodigies

Jie Tian and the others, who had been eyeing the formation all this while, noticed Chu Feng moving at a rapid speed. In the blink of an eye, the latter had already left the remnant. *freewebnovel.com*

The elders looked nervous and worried.

They could tell from Chu Feng’s fast movement speed that he was in a teleportation formation, and they were worried the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s teleportation formation would take him out of the realm.

“You’re finally out?” Jie Tian was excited.

He had been waiting for this moment for a long time, and he was confident that Chu Feng was trapped like a mouse in a trap. Most remnants' teleportation formations were only limited to within the realm; they wouldn't transport the individual out of the realm.

And Jie Tian's guess was right. The teleportation formation didn't bring Chu Feng and the others out of the realm.

However, Chu Feng could choose the destination of the teleportation formation, and he selected a location that was further away from the remnant.

When Chu Feng finally stepped out of the teleportation passageway, he saw the Totem Nine Daoists standing in a line, waiting for him. Their grim expressions showed that they had something to say.

Daoist First Dragon stepped forward and asked, "Young hero Chu Feng, there's something I'd like to clarify with you. Is it true that the nine of us couldn't have left via the teleportation formation in the remnant, and that we'd have to rely on you bringing us out?"

"That's right." Chu Feng nodded. "However, I'd have brought you out of the remnant even if you refused to help me."

"Young hero Chu Feng, we don't mean anything by that. We believed that you would have brought us out regardless, but..." Daoist First Dragon revealed a bitter smile. "...it looks like you have saved us again."

The earlier formation realm was on the verge of destruction, and they would have died if they hadn't left the place in time. Even pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritists would be helpless in that position.

Boom!

The earth suddenly shook, and cracks appeared. These cracks were several thousand meters wide, and lava bubbled like ferocious beasts within.

These cracks were caused by the intense pressure coming from the spirit power enveloping the sky. This spirit power swiftly manifested into a formation net and fell toward Chu Feng and the others.

"A sealing formation. Is this what the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has prepared?"

Chu Feng frowned.

He could tell how powerful the sealing formation was. They would have been rendered helpless by the sealing formation if not for Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon shouldering the pressure.

“Don’t worry, young hero Chu Feng. We’ll ensure your safety,” Daoist First Dragon said as he began constructing a formation with Daoist Second Dragon.

The two of them gathered an immense amount of spirit power before abruptly releasing them, creating a force that was no weaker than the falling net.

“Elders, you’ll only reveal yourself if you fight back now. Let’s escape instead,” Chu Feng said.

Daoist First Dragon caught Chu Feng’s drift and hurriedly changed the nature of the formation. The formation enveloped Chu Feng and the others, and they began swiftly moving elsewhere.

They were so fast that it only took an instant for the devastated area to disappear behind them, but soon, they realized that the earth behind them was crumbling too.

The massive net in the sky was pursuing them.

...

In the sealing formation’s formation core, Ling Mouzi and the other experts of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were ready to set off.

As soon as Chu Feng was trapped, they would teleport over to apprehend him.

However, they could tell that Chu Feng was swiftly moving elsewhere. The sealing formation wasn’t able to pin him down.

“This speed... It isn’t a teleportation formation, but Chu Feng shouldn’t be able to move so quickly. Does he have another ace up his sleeves? But what kind of treasure does he have that allows him to move at a speed comparable to a pinnacle True God level cultivator?”

The elders of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion frowned, as they sensed that Chu Feng’s speed was abnormal.

“Does Chu Feng have helpers?” one of the elders proposed.

“It is possible. Chu Feng is close to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan,” Ling Mouzi replied.

“It doesn’t matter. He won’t be able to escape,” Jie Tian said. He turned to Ling Mouzi and said, “I’ll leave it to you to capture Chu Feng. I’ll strengthen the formation.”

Jie Tian infused his bloodline power into the formation core.

Ling Mouzi took out a token to channel the sealing formation to pursue Chu Feng.

Under normal circumstances, the sealing formation should have been potent enough to capture Chu Feng even if he was fleeing at a speed comparable to a pinnacle True God level cultivator. However, Jie Tian had used his bloodline power earlier to greatly expand the area of the sealing formation, which resulted in weaknesses in some areas of the sealing formation.

Chu Feng happened to be located in one of the sealing formation's areas of weakness, which made it more difficult for them to capture Chu Feng.

"Wuu!" Jie Tian suddenly harrumphed. His face was warped in pain.

This was the result of him infusing a huge amount of his bloodline power into the formation core.

Ling Mouzi's eyes lit up in delight.

Jie Tian was channeling the sealing formation's energy, which was previously concentrated inside the remnant, outward. With this tremendous amount of energy at their disposal, they would surely be able to capture Chu Feng no matter how fast he was escaping.

This shouldn't have been an easy feat to pull off, such that even Ling Mouzi wasn't capable of it. Yet, Jie Tian was pulling it off.

While Jie Tian's Ruler's Bloodline did grant him absolute control over this formation, his performance still astounded Ling Mouzi. There was no doubt that Jie Tian was a top-notch prodigy, even if he was second to Chu Feng.

...

Meanwhile, Daoist First Dragon was swiftly escaping from the formation net with Chu Feng and the others, but there was unease in his eyes.

Despite the fast speed he was moving at, the formation net in the sky was still keeping pace. This made him realize that they might not have the strength to deal with the sealing formation even if the Totem Nine Daoists joined forces.

"Big brother, second brother, will we be able to leave this place through an ancient teleportation formation?" Daoist Ninth Dragon asked,

The immense pressure from the formation net in the sky made him sweat profusely even though it hadn't caught up with him yet. It was hard for a world spiritist of his caliber to withstand the prowess of such a powerful formation.

“The sealing formation has enveloped the entire realm. Unless we can breach it, it’ll be impossible to escape even through ancient teleportation formations,” Daoist Fifth Dragon answered the question.

“Looks like we have no choice but to reveal ourselves.” Daoist First Dragon turned to Chu Feng. “Young hero Chu Feng, the nine of us have already prepared ourselves for the consequences. We don’t mind revealing ourselves.”

Running was not a solution. They had to find a way to breach the sealing formation even if he wasn’t confident about pulling it off. Given the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s foundation, it would only be disadvantageous to them if they dragged it out.

“Please wait a bit longer. I need more time.”

Chu Feng’s hands were clasped together in a unique hand seal. Spirit power was continuously flowing into his palm.

He had been up to something since they started escaping.

The Totem Nine Daoists, as world spiritists, could tell that he was constructing a formation, but they didn’t think that a world spiritist of Chu Feng’s caliber could deal with the present situation.

“Young hero Chu Feng, while you are the one who cleared the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant, our big brother and second brother are pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritists. They are more adept at dealing with formations of this caliber,” Daoist Fourth Dragon advised.

“I understand, but I don’t want you to have a direct confrontation with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion over me. I just need fifteen minutes.”

Daoist Fourth Dragon wanted to say something else.

“Fourth brother,” Daoist Second Dragon suddenly spoke up and shook his head, a gesture for him to speak no more.

Daoist Fourth Dragon finally shut his mouth.

Chapter 5974: Can’t Wait For It

Chapter 5974: Can’t Wait For It

Fifteen minutes later, Chu Feng changed his hand seal, and tremendous spirit power flowed from his hands to form a gigantic formation sphere enveloping all of them.

The formation revolved around them like a beautiful painting, but it wasn't a painting but complex formation runes.

"This formation!"

The Totem Nine Daoists, including Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon, widened their eyes in astonishment. They could tell that the formation was intricate but ingenious, to the point where it surpassed all their expectations.

This formation looked no different from an artwork, even to world spiritists of their caliber.

"Young hero Chu Feng, w-who in the world are you?" Daoist Fourth Dragon asked with a hint of fear and respect in his voice.

He had been completely won over by Chu Feng's formation.

Chu Feng had constructed this formation for them, or more specifically, Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon. However, even a True Dragon World Spiritist like Daoist Fourth Dragon wouldn't have been able to create something like this, let alone a God-cloak World Spiritist.

Yet, Chu Feng pulled it off.

This was his first time witnessing what Chu Feng was capable of, and it blew his mind. It defied all common sense.

"Elder, I am just a junior," Chu Feng replied with a smile before turning to Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon. "Elders, please prepare per my formation. It should tide us through this crisis."

"All right," Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon replied without any hesitation.

Chu Feng's formation might be complex, but they were able to comprehend it as pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritists, which was why they had no complaints. This formation was not a single formation; it was a compound formation comprising many different formations.

The key purpose of this formation was to breach the sealing formation, but it also included a concealment formation, an assault formation, a disguise formation, and even a teleportation formation.

This formation allowed the Totem Nine Daoists to conceal themselves from outsiders even if they were the ones constructing and channeling it. And if outsiders tried to get close, they could attack them via the assault formation.

Even if they were overpowered, they could escape through the teleportation formation too.

Each of these formations was formidable by itself, such that fusing them must have been tough. This was an incredible feat they wouldn't even dare think of.

If someone had told them before this that they could construct such an ingenious formation, they would have slapped that person into space. Such an incredible formation should have been beyond the means of mortals!

Yet, such an impossible situation had happened before their eyes, and they could tell with a glance that the formation was feasible.

"Young hero Chu Feng, did you inherit this ingenious formation from your master? May I ask what formation this is? You need not answer if I'm probing too much. I'm merely awed by the ingenuity of this formation" Daoist First Dragon asked with a humble tone.

He was convinced that Chu Feng had the backing of someone formidable.

"Elder, I have just obtained this formation as a reward from the remnant. It is the Heaven Tome's Initiate Tome," Chu Feng honestly replied.

"Initiate Tome?"

The Totem Nine Daoists were surprised.

"Young hero Chu Feng, is this Initiate Tome a formation?" Daoist First Dragon asked.

"It is a formation, but it's no ordinary formation. It is a highly flexible formation that can be adapted to deal with different formations. Elder, have you never heard of the Initiate Tome before?" Chu Feng asked.

"Not at all. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion possesses the Heaven Tome too, but this is our first time hearing about the Initiate Tome. From the looks of it, they must have been withholding information about the Heaven Tome," Daoist First Dragon remarked, freewebnovel.com

While they continued escaping, Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon began constructing a formation based on Chu Feng's formation.

Soon, they completed the formation.

"Elders, let's not rush into counterattacking. For now, let's slow down our speed a little. Also, let's put on a weak front and pretend that we're just barely holding on. It'll be best if we can mislead them into thinking that we are cornered," Chu Feng said.

“Understood.” Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon smiled.

They understood Chu Feng’s intention, so they did as they were told.

Instead of fighting back with their newly-constructed formation, they intentionally slowed their speed and waited for the formation net to catch up with them.

All of a sudden, deafening thunder rumbled from the sky. A colossal amount of spirit power suddenly surged toward the formation net, causing its size and speed to greatly increase.

“I guess there’s no need for us to slow down. We’re bound to be captured at this rate.”

Chu Feng and the others realized that while they were preparing countermeasures, their enemies were busy strengthening the sealing formation.

Soon, the formation net fell to trap Chu Feng, but a powerful surge of spirit power gushed forth to resist it.

At the same time, the Totem Nine Daoists vanished into thin air. They had concealed themselves through the formation.

In the sealing formation’s formation core, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s elders cheered at having finally captured Chu Feng. However, unease flickered across the eyes of Ling Mouzi, who was channeling the sealing formation.

“The sealing formation has caught Chu Feng from now, but something is pushing it back. It’s a formation, but I can’t sense how powerful the formation is. It doesn’t seem like someone is protecting him. Is it just a treasure?” Ling Mouzi murmured.

“Who cares whether it’s a treasure or that someone is protecting him? The important thing is that he’s now in our grasp. I want to see him trapped with my own eyes!” Jie Tian bellowed.

His face and lips had turned pale, looking as if he was on the verge of death. Even his footsteps were shaky. This was the price he had to pay for channeling the sealing formation.

However, it was all worth it, as he was now the greatest contributor toward Chu Feng’s capture!

An elder rushed forward to support Jie Tian, but the latter angrily shook him off and said, “There’s no need for that. I can walk on my own!”

He staggered past the elder and entered the teleportation formation. He was looking forward to seeing Chu Feng bow down in defeat to him.

Chapter 5975: An Undefeatable Opponent

Chapter 5975: An Undefeatable Opponent

After Jie Tian left, all of the elders turned to Ling Mouzi.

“We’ll be punished if we fail to capture Chu Feng, but if something happens to the young master, it won’t end with a punishment,” Ling Mouzi said as he entered the teleportation formation too.

Hearing those words, the others hurriedly entered the teleportation formation too.

This teleportation formation was a part of the sealing formation, and it allowed them to swiftly travel within the area enveloped by the sealing formation.

The area around Chu Feng had been obliterated by the immense pressure coming from the sealing formation, trapping him inside a vacuum. Beneath him, the raging lava billowed like rapid tides.

Weng!

There was suddenly a tear in space, and a spirit formation gate manifested. Jie Tian, Ling Mouzi, and the others walked out from within.

Jie Tian eyed Chu Feng and saw that the latter was indeed trapped in place, but to his surprise, Chu Feng appeared unfazed by the immense pressure of the formation net. Indeed, there was a powerful formation pushing back the formation net, but Jie Tian struggled to identify the origin of the formation.

However, Jie Tian couldn’t be bothered to think deeper into it, since the formation protecting Chu Feng appeared to be on the verge of collapse under the immense pressure of the powerful sealing formation.

Thus, Jie Tian casually conjured a formation chair and sat down. He didn’t say a word; he just wanted to see Chu Feng succumbing to the formation net.

Chu Feng was the first one to speak up. “What’s wrong? Are you too tired to remain standing so you require a chair?”

Jie Tian was unfazed by the provocation. “Hand over the treasure, and I’ll leave you with a whole corpse.”

“I’ll be honest with you. The remnant’s treasure is useless to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion because you already have it—it is the Heaven Tome,” Chu Feng replied.

“Chu Feng, you’re still lying even at this point? Looks like you need to suffer more.” Ling Mouzi didn’t believe Chu Feng’s words.

“Someone does need to suffer, but it isn’t me.”

Chu Feng pointed his finger and Jie Tian and the others. A burst of spirit power suddenly gushed outward from him, and the formation net descending on him began to rapidly swell up.

Now, the one that looked to be on the verge of collapse was no longer Chu Feng’s formation but the formation net falling on him!

Sensing that something was amiss, Ling Mouzi quickly grabbed Jie Tian to escape via the spirit formation gate.

Boom!

A loud explosion suddenly tore the surrounding space to shreds, vaporizing even the lava below. The spirit formation gate was destroyed too.

“This is bad.”

Ling Mouzi’s face turned grim.

Not only had Chu Feng unraveled the formation net powered by the sealing formation, but he had also destroyed their path of escape too. By this point, it was obvious that he had feigned weakness to lure them in!

The shattered space swiftly recovered, and another massive formation net manifested. This time, the formation net was aimed at Jie Tian, Ling Mouzi, and the others.

Ling Mouzi struggled with all his might, but it was to no avail. The formation net binding them was beyond his means to break free of.

“What’s wrong? A Saint-tier elder can’t break free of a little net? What do you plan to do now? Can that formation of yours save you again?” Chu Feng sneered with narrowed eyes.

Some of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s elders gritted their teeth in anger. They looked as if they wouldn’t hesitate to bite a chunk of meat off Chu Feng!

Chu Feng had used the means they had employed against him to capture them. He had done this on purpose to humiliate them!

However, some trembled in fear.

Chu Feng outdoing them once might be played off as luck, but what about the second time and the third time? Putting all things aside, he had already one-upped them thrice in this remnant. This made them feel terrified and even despair.

It was their first time feeling so powerless before a junior.

Weng!

All of a sudden, great pressure fell from the sky. It slipped through the formation net and knocked out not just Jie Tian but even Ling Mouzi and the others too.

The next moment, the formation net trapping Jie Tian and the others suddenly unraveled, and their figures swiftly drifted away.

Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon immediately realized things had gone awry. Someone from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was trying to save Jie Tian and the others.

Thus, the two of them quickly formed formation seals, and countless vines shot forth at an incredible speed and chased after Jie Tian and the others. It didn't take long for the vines to catch up.

Whoosh!

Jie Tian and the others halted in place, but at the same time, the vines were sliced into pieces.

An incredibly powerful barrier had formed around Jie Tian and the others, and it unraveled the two daoists' attack with ease.

"Run, young friend Chu Feng!" Daoist First Dragon said.

A spirit formation gate manifested near Chu Feng. It was a teleportation formation.

That brief clash made Daoist First Dragon and the others realize that whoever was trying to save Jie Tian and the others was incredibly strong; it was an opponent that they couldn't beat even if they joined hands. Thus, they knew that they had to escape right away.

Kacha! Kacha!

Cracks appeared on the spirit formation gate, and it shattered like a mirror.

The teleportation formation was destroyed as soon as it manifested.

Cornered, the Totem Nine Daoists decided to reveal themselves.

Daoist First Dragon looked at the sky and said, “Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, why don’t you reveal yourself now that you’re here? Come at us instead of this junior!”

In response to Daoist First Dragon’s words, countless vines suddenly descended from the sky like a torrential rain. There were so many vines that they could easily seal off the entire realm if put to it!

These vines shot toward Chu Feng and the others, but they stopped within a hundred-meter radius of them and began revolving.

“Are you insulting us? Don’t look down on us!”

Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon were infuriated.

The vines were identical to the ones they had conjured, just that the other party had summoned far more vines than them. It was almost as if the other party was boasting about their strength, as if they could do whatever the two daoists did better.

Unable to tolerate the insult, the two daoists unleashed a blade storm and shredded the vines.

It was also then that the difference between their vines showed.

The vines conjured by the two daoists had simply dissipated into spirit power, but the ones conjured by the other party remained corporeal even after it was sliced up. Plant juice even splattered as a result of the attack, and there was a scent to it.

Daoist First Dragon’s face darkened when he smelled the scent. “This isn’t good. It’s a formation within a formation. We have fallen for the other party’s trap!”

The scent was from a medicine, and it had the effect of knocking out those who breathed it in. The Totem Nine Daoists realized it too late, and it didn’t take long for them to pass out.

However, they didn’t plummet to the ground, as Chu Feng protected them.

Chu Feng was the only one who remained conscious, but that was because the other party had only attacked the Totem Nine Daoists and not him. This left Chu Feng confused.

Why would the enemy leave me out of their attack? Even if they don’t intend to kill me right away, they should at least try to subdue me one way or something.

“Chu Feng,” a voice suddenly echoed.

Chu Feng turned his head over, and his eyes narrowed.

A dignified middle-aged woman commanding an ethereal disposition, reminiscent of a fairy, was looking at him from the sky with gentle eyes.

Chapter 5976: Jie Tian's Mother

Chapter 5976: Jie Tian's Mother

This woman bore some resemblance to Jie Tianran and Chu Feng's maternal grandmother, but she wasn't Jie Ranqing. In particular, her features had striking similarities to Jie Tian.

"It looks like you have figured out who I am. I am indeed Jie Tian's mother, as well as your mother's big sister. If you don't mind, you can call me aunt," the woman verified her identity.

She was Jie Ranqing's big sister, Jie Tiannian.

"Get to the point."

Despite his blood ties to Jie Tiannian and the latter's gentle gaze, Chu Feng maintained a wary attitude toward the latter, knowing that she was from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

However, Jie Tiannian wasn't bothered by his attitude. She continued with the same gentle tone, "I'll be taking those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion with me. I'll say that I came here to save them, but you escaped with your means.

"As for the Totem Nine Daoists' side, it's best for us to align our stories lest it lead to complications. You can tell them that you fled because you didn't trust me, but I have promised not to hurt you or divulge their involvement here so that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion won't go after them.

"After you send the Totem Nine Daoists off, you can visit me here."

Jie Tiannian opened up her palm, and a letter flew toward Chu Feng.

Chu Feng grabbed the letter, and a piece of information flowed into his mind. It indicated the location of a realm that was not too far away from here.

"It's fine if you refuse my invitation too. I am aware of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's deeds. We are the ones at fault here, so I understand regardless of what you choose."

With that, Jie Tiannian vanished into thin air. Jie Tian and the others left with her.

Weng!

The letter in Chu Feng's grasp transformed into a Cosmos Sack.

Inside the Cosmos Sack was a colossal amount of world spiritist cultivation resources, and they had been refined so they could be immediately consumed. Their effectiveness was above that of the cultivation resources he had received from the Totem Nine Daoists.

This was an invaluable gift.

Aside from cultivation resources, the Cosmos Sack also contained a talisman paper emanating the Ancient Era's aura. It was both a teleportation means and a protection means, and it would be automatically triggered if he was in danger.

It was far more formidable than the talisman paper he had received from the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader.

Chu Feng tried to wake up the Totem Nine Daoists. They were unharmed, but they were deeply asleep and were unlikely to wake up any time soon.

He thought about the means Jie Tiannian had displayed thus far; the latter was likely to be at pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist too, but she was a prodigy with means far surpassing that of Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon.

Even Chu Feng was unable to see through her means, including how she knocked out the Totem Nine Daoists.

She was able to bring out the true prowess of a pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist.

Chu Feng left the realm together with the unconscious Totem Nine Daoists.

Shortly after they arrived at another realm, the Totem Nine Daoists simultaneously awoke from their sleep.

Chu Feng told them about what happened earlier, but he weaved a lie and claimed that he had another escape means that he resorted to when he noticed that the situation had gone awry.

The Totem Nine Daoists didn't doubt his words after seeing what he was capable of.

"Young hero Chu Feng, we're indebted to you. I didn't expect Jie Tianran would personally come after you," Daoist First Dragon said.

“It wasn’t Jie Tianran but my aunt, Jie Tiannian,” Chu Feng replied.

“Jie Tiannian? She has already reached such a level?”

The Totem Nine Daoists looked conflicted. They were surprised, but Jie Tiannian was a renowned prodigy of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion before Jie Ranqing’s meteoric rise, so they could still accept such an outcome.

“Young hero Chu Feng, what did you just say?” Daoist Ninth Dragon suddenly stared at Chu Feng with widened eyes.

“The one who attacked us is Jie Tiannian,” Chu Feng replied.

“No, I mean what you said before that,” Daoist Ninth Dragon clarified.

The other daoists belatedly realized what Daoist Ninth Dragon was getting at, and they stared at Chu Feng in disbelief.

Chu Feng chuckled.

He also only just remembered that the Totem Nine Daoists had been trapped in the remnant for quite some time now, so they weren’t aware of the latest happenings in the world of cultivation. Thus, they still didn’t know that he was Jie Ranqing’s son, as well as his deeds.

“Jie Tiannian is my aunt because my mother is Jie Ranqing.”

“What? You’re Jie Ranqing’s son?!”

The Totem Nine Daoists were astounded. No one could have imagined seeing such huge reactions from the nine old men. This was beyond what they could accept in the spur of the moment.

Jie Ranqing was a legendary figure to them.

“I won’t lie about something like that,” Chu Feng added with a smile.

“Young hero Chu Feng, please don’t misunderstand. It’s not that we don’t believe you, but we need some time to digest something so shocking. Putting all things aside, you do resemble her. You’re Jie Ranqing’s son.”

“Chu Feng, I didn’t expect you to have such an identity, but it all makes sense. That explains your ridiculous talent. It turns out you’re Jie Ranqing’s son!”

“But why is the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion going after you if you’re Jie Ranqing’s son?”

The Totem Nine Daoists expressed their confusion.

“That’s because they don’t know my father,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle. He proceeded to explain what happened to them.

“Jie Tianran’s age must have caught up for him to not only reject such a talented grandson but even attempt to kill him.”

“Pride is a cardinal sin.”

The Totem Nine Daoists shook their heads. They couldn’t comprehend Jie Tianran’s decisions.

“Young hero Chu Feng, what do you plan to do? You can come with us if you have nothing up. We’ll ensure your safety,” Daoist Second Dragon said.

“Second brother, we would have been captured by Jie Tiannian if not for young hero Chu Feng. It’s more like young hero Chu Feng ensuring our safety instead,” Daoist Third Dragon said.

“That’s true.” Daoist Second Dragon smiled.

The other daoists laughed too.

Chapter 5977: Utmost Concern

Chapter 5977: Utmost Concern

“Elders, please don’t say that. If not for your help, I would have been trapped by the sealing formation and eventually captured.

“Also, Jie Tiannian promised not to tell the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion that you helped me. She just wanted to save those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion; she doesn’t intend to make things difficult for us. However, I didn’t trust her, so I slipped away with my escape means despite her promise.

“Elders, do you think her words are credible?” Chu Feng asked.

“Jie Tiannian is a trustworthy person. Her words should be credible,” Daoist First Dragon said.

The other daoists agreed.

From the daoists, Chu Feng learned that Jie Tiannian had been on close terms with Jie Ranqing. She also observed propriety; she wouldn't oppress or tyrannize others just because she was stronger than them. She had a good character.

That convinced Chu Feng to look for Jie Tiannian. He thought that he could learn more about his mother through her.

However, he didn't tell the Totem Nine Daoists about it. It was not that he didn't trust them, but he simply thought there was no need to share this piece of information with them.

Besides, the Totem Nine Daoists had suffered injuries despite having escaped from the remnants, so they would need time to recuperate. Fortunately, they had many hidden bases spread across the world of cultivation.

They told Chu Feng the location of the base they intended to recuperate in seclusion.

"Young hero Chu Feng, we, nine brothers, owe you a favor. Feel free to reach out to us if you need us." Daoist First Dragon entrusted an ancient talisman to Chu Feng containing his aura. "You'll be able to communicate with me through this talisman no matter where you are."

"Thank you." Chu Feng accepted the talisman.

His cultivation was still lacking, and the Totem Nine Daoists were a force to be reckoned with. There was no saying he might need them in the future.

With that, the Totem Nine Daoists took their leave.

Chu Feng also began making his way elsewhere. He didn't leave the realm, for this was the realm Jie Tiannian had pointed him to.

Following the coordinates, he soon arrived on a barren land devoid of life. Jie Tiannian was nowhere to be seen.

However, he soon noticed that the area was layered in an exquisite concealment formation. Despite being able to see through it, it would take him significant time to unravel it, even if he used the Initiate Tome.

Weng!

Just then, a spatial rift appeared. On the other side of the rift was a bamboo forest.

Chu Feng stepped into the spatial rift, and the rift closed behind him.

His psyche and vision were severely restricted in the bamboo forest, but it was not due to a formation but a unique scent coming from the bamboo forest. This restriction didn't make him nervous; instead, it excited him. *freewebnovel.com*

This restriction was beneficial to a world spiritist's training. That explained why Jie Tiannian invited him here. She probably wanted him to train here.

His psyche and vision were limited, but there was only one path ahead of him. So, he walked down the path and soon arrived at a bamboo house. Even though his psyche and vision were limited, there was only one path ahead of him.

Outside the house, a slender figure was boiling water through a formation. She was none other than Jie Tiannian.

"You're here." Jie Tiannian raised her head and looked at Chu Feng with a gentle smile.

Chu Feng hadn't noticed it because he had been guarded against her during their first meeting, but now that he had dropped his vigilance a little, he felt a surge of warmth from her gentle gaze. She really saw him as kin.

The usually fearless Chu Feng was unsure how he should treat his aunt.

Jie Tiannian sensed Chu Feng's internal struggle. She lifted the kettle and poured it into a bowl before offering it to him.

"Drink this and train in the bamboo forest."

This bowl of water emanated a faint fragrance, as it was boiled with countless natural oddities. Jie Tiannian had specially prepared it for him.

She also had a lot of confidence in Chu Feng, as she hadn't bothered to explain about the bamboo forest. It was as if she had expected him to see through it.

"Thanks." Chu Feng took the bowl and gulped the water down.

Now that he had drunk the water, he could better smell the scent coming from the bamboo forest. The scent was indeed an excellent cultivation resource.

"Go on, but don't go overboard. Training and rest must go hand in hand. Return here in a day," Jie Tiannian instructed.

"Mm." Chu Feng nodded before walking into the bamboo forest.

He headed to the area where the scent was the most concentrated. He sat down with crossed legs before taking out the cultivation resources she had previously given him.

He could also use the Totem Nine Daoists' cultivation resources here, but the ones given by Jie Tiannian better complemented the environment here.

Chu Feng took in the scent of the bamboo forest while assimilating the cultivation resources.

A day passed.

He hadn't even assimilated a tenth of the cultivation resources he had obtained from Jie Tiannian, but he had already made a breakthrough, advancing from Immortal Dragon God-cloak to Exalted Dragon God-cloak. He was just a step away from reaching pinnacle God-cloak.

Chu Feng sensed that he could reach pinnacle God-cloak, Saint Dragon God-cloak with the cultivation resources he had acquired, but he didn't continue cultivating as he recalled Jie Tiannian's reminder for him to rest after training for a day.

Thus, he opened his eyes.

Now that he was in a more relaxed state, he was surprised to notice that he was feeling weak. This could have been a side effect of him taking in the bamboo forest's aura. On top of that, he realized that a huge portion of the previously lush bamboo forest had started to wither.

"Is this due to my cultivation?"

Chu Feng finally understood why Jie Tiannian had instructed him to rest. Neither the side effect from cultivating here nor the withering of the bamboo leaves was desirable.

If he continued cultivating, all of the bamboo trees around him might have died.

Whoosh!

A purple torrential rain suddenly fell from the sky, and the withered bamboo slowly recovered.

Chu Feng knew that this was Jie Tiannian's means. He could tell that the purple torrential rain was made out of invaluable treasures. Thus, he stood up and dragged his weakened body back to the bamboo hut.

It took time for his fatigue to settle in. He didn't feel that tired at first, but his footsteps grew heavier and heavier. It should have been a short journey back to the bamboo hut, but he felt like he had walked for a long time.

Fortunately, he finally arrived at the bamboo hut.

The doors to the bamboo hut were open, allowing him to see inside from a distance away.

The bamboo hut wasn't big. There was a small bamboo table with several delicious-looking dishes placed in the middle of the hut.

Jie Tiannian was cooking more dishes, but she was cooking like a mortal instead of using formations.

"You're on time. I'm about to be done with my final dish." Jie Tiannian flashed a radiant smile at Chu Feng before resuming her frying.

As he sat down on one of the chairs around the table, the final dish was plated and brought out.

Jie Tiannian's cooking skills were impressive. The fragrance was enough to stoke Chu Feng's appetite. It could have been because he was exhausted, but the delicacies looked particularly alluring.

At the same time, Chu Feng was left feeling rather conflicted. It was warm.

Many people had shown him goodwill throughout his long journey, but none had stoked the same feeling as what Jie Tiannian gave him. He felt like he was thoroughly taken care of.

"I don't know about your preferences, but your mother loved these dishes, so I thought you might enjoy them too," Jie Tiannian said.

"Aunt, is my mother doing well?" Chu Feng finally asked the question that had been lingering on his mind.

Chapter 5978: About Chu Feng's Mother

Chapter 5978: About Chu Feng's Mother

Jie Tiannian revealed a look of dilemma after hearing Chu Feng's words.

After a brief moment of silence, she replied, "I don't want to lie to you. I'm not sure about how your mother is faring. I tried looking into it, but I couldn't gather any news about her. Bad rumors are going around in the clan, but given how highly my father regards Ranqing, I don't think that he'd hurt her. I'd guess that she's doing fine, but I have no way of verifying it."

Chu Feng sneered at Jie Tiannian's answer, replying, "Hah. Is there anything Jie Tianran isn't capable of?"

"Indeed. My father tends to be extreme, but I don't think it's entirely his choice."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Chu Feng, what do you think of my strength?"

"You are a formidable world spiritist."

Jie Tiannian chuckled softly. "I should have long reached Heavenly Dragon, but someone advised me to reinforce my spirit power before making my breakthrough. Since then, I have made sure to reinforce my spirit power before major breakthroughs, and that has greatly benefited me. That's why I have been suppressing my spirit power, but I can make a breakthrough if I want to."

"Does that mean that you're as good as a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist now?" Chu Feng asked.

"Mm." Jie Tiannian nodded. "The one who advised me as such is neither my parents nor the elders in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It is my younger sister, your mother. She hasn't even reached twenty then."

Chu Feng fell silent.

His mother, who wasn't even twenty yet, should have been far weaker than his aunt, but she was able to offer advice to someone far stronger than her. This showed that she had a keen insight into world spiritist techniques.

At the very least, it was far superior to him back when he was still in his twenties.

Of course, Chu Feng had grown up in a Lower Realm, so the resources he could access were far inferior to those of his mother. Naturally, his growth was bound to be slower. Nevertheless, that didn't change the fact that his mother was a formidable prodigy.

"I'm telling you this to let you know that I am a talented world spiritist too, but your mother's talent far surpasses mine. I believe your mother is fine because I have faith in her ability to protect herself. I know that my father is not to be made light of, and he can be a frightening adversary, but your mother is no pushover either.

"Let me put it this way. If I have to turn against either my father or your mother, I'd rather turn against my father," Jie Tiannian replied with a smile.

"Thank you for answering my question." Chu Feng heaved a sigh of relief.

Jie Tiannian's faith in his mother's strength gave him a lot of confidence, and he didn't think that she had a reason to lie to him.

Besides, Chu Feng had inherited his talent from his parents. Considering how he could run circles around the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion despite only being a God-cloak World Spiritist, his mother shouldn't be helpless against them either.

"There's no need to stand on ceremony with me. Ask whatever is on your mind. However, you should eat as we chat, or else the food is going to turn cold," Jie Tiannian said as she picked up a chicken thigh and placed it in Chu Feng's bowl. "Try this. This was your mother's favorite."

Chu Feng tried the chicken thigh. It was delicious.

"It's delicious. Aunt, why are they all meat dishes and no vegetables?" Chu Feng asked.

"Your mother only liked meat, but I see you like vegetables too. Let me go cook up two vegetable dishes for you," Jie Tiannian said as she stood up to head to the kitchen.

"Aunt, there's no need for that. There's enough food on the table," Chu Feng hurriedly said.

It was just a passing remark; he didn't mean anything by it.

"It's no trouble at all. I'll be done in a jiffy." Jie Tiannian had already taken out the ingredients and was starting to clean them.

"There's no need for it, aunt." Chu Feng stood up to grab Jie Tiannian.

The latter turned around and looked at him with a gentle smile. "Chu Feng, I'm doing this because I want to. It's not every day I get a chance to cook for you."

Chu Feng's expression stiffened up.

"Sit down and eat first. I'll be done very soon."

Jie Tiannian first lay down her ingredients before gently but determinedly pushing Chu Feng back onto his seat. Then, she resumed her cooking.

Her words and actions struck a chord in Chu Feng's heart, and warmth surged through his body. He knew that Jie Tiannian wasn't being polite; she was doing this because she cared for him.

His words were just a remark made out of curiosity; he wasn't requesting anything.

Someone as intelligent as Jie Tiannian should have known that. But Jie Tiannian discerned from those words that Chu Feng usually had his meals with vegetables, else he wouldn't have asked such a question. That was why she insisted on cooking two more vegetable dishes for him.

She was not doing this because she felt obliged to. She just wanted to do more for Chu Feng. Only a family member would show such warmth to one another.

"Feel free to ask anything else, Chu Feng. I'll answer all of your questions," Jie Tiannian said.

"Aunt, were you in that realm from the very start, even when I was still communicating with the Totem Nine Daoists and we hadn't constructed our formation yet?" Chu Feng asked.

Jie Tiannian might be formidable, but Chu Feng's formation was the Initiate Tome.

If she could breach his formation that easily, the chances were that she was present from the start and had witnessed the construction of the formation, allowing her to find the weaknesses in it.

"Yes, I was hiding in a formation. Your Initiate Tome is formidable. I would have had difficulties breaching it if I hadn't seen your formation blueprint. Since we're on this topic, I should tell you that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Heaven Tome doesn't contain the Initiate Tome," Jie Tiannian replied.

Chapter 5979: Aunt's Advice

Chapter 5979: Aunt's Advice

"The Seven Realms sacred Mansion's Heaven Tome doesn't have the Initiate Tome? Then what formations are in their Heaven Tome?" Chu Feng asked.

Jie Tiannian listed the names of all the formations in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Heaven Tome. It was identical to the Heaven Tome Chu Feng had acquired from the remnant.

"It looks like the two Heaven Tomes are identical except for the Initiate Tome, but the fact that it's named Initiate Tome suggests that there's a more advanced version of it out there. If so, it would mean that the Initiate Tome isn't complete." Chu Feng analyzed.

"That's possible. The Ancestral Martial Realm Sect has monopolized all of the Ancient Era's legacies, after all," Jie Tiannian replied.

The two of them chatted about many things. The majority of them were concerning his mother, and Jie Tiannian revealed everything that she knew.

However, she had no idea how strong Jie Ranqing was. The latter had intentionally concealed her spirit power, so no one knew how strong she was before her disappearance.

“Aunt, I heard that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion possesses a formidable power. Is that true?” Chu Feng asked.

He knew that his father was overwhelmingly strong, judging from the protection formation he had left in him. His father should have stood a chance against Jie Tianran, even if the latter had many tricks up his sleeves.

The fact his father didn’t stomp the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to save his mother suggested that they were more powerful than what they seemed on the surface.

There were rumors that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had a formidable power, and supposing those rumors were true, that could have been the reason his father had refrained from making a move thus far.

Jie Tiannian usually answered Chu Feng’s question right away, but she hesitated at this point.

“Aunt, I understand if it’s not convenient for you to speak,” Chu Feng replied.

“Yes, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion does have such a power,” Jie Tiannian replied.

“What kind of power is it?”

“I don’t know the details. I am not privy to such information. I only know that it’s a formidable power that’s capable of ensuring our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s safety. If you wish to learn more, I do know someone who can address your doubts, but I don’t know where that person is right now.”

“Who is it?”

“Daoist Starseizer.”

“Ah. Would he know the specifics about that power?”

“He should.”

That gave Chu Feng a direction to work toward.

Both Daoist Starseizer and Jie Tianran were disciples of the World Spiritist Immortal King, so there was no question about his standing. However, the former left the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion due to clashes in their beliefs.

Jiang Jingyu had previously given Chu Feng a divination bamboo slip, which was said to lead him to Daoist Starseizer.

Chu Feng had wanted to find Daoist Starseizer to learn more about his mother, but he had to put that plan on hold due to several issues that subsequently arose.

For the time being, he decided to stop searching for the key fragments as he realized the dangers of doing so. Had he not been lucky to obtain the Heaven Tome and bump into the Totem Nine Daoists, he would have been captured by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Following this incident, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would surely be more guarded against him. He didn't think that he should take the risk now.

He should at least wait for the Divine Deer to regain its powers before continuing the search.

In any case, he already had two key fragments. Without them, Jie Tianran couldn't enter the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's main city even if he obtained the remaining three key fragments.

Chu Feng followed Jie Tiannian's instructions and rested for a day before resuming his cultivation. He followed the same schedule for the subsequent days—a day of training, followed by a day of rest.

He wasn't able to make a breakthrough even after assimilating all of Jie Tiannian's cultivation resources, so he assimilated the Totem Nine Daoists' cultivation resources too.

In the end, he successfully made a breakthrough to pinnacle God-cloak, Saint Dragon God-cloak.

This breakthrough hardly raised his fighting prowess, as his spirit power fighting prowess was already comparable to Saint Dragon God-cloak before. As incredible as his world spiritist talent was, it wasn't enough for him to bridge the gap of a major cultivation level.

However, his ability to decipher formations had strengthened significantly.

His ability to decipher formations was previously comparable to early True Dragon World Spiritists, but now, he could potentially decipher formations that even late True Dragon World Spiritists struggled with.

This was an amazing feat for world spiritists.

Furthermore, his next breakthrough would make him a True Dragon World Spiritist.

By this point, the bamboo forest had completely withered.

Chu Feng could tell that the bamboo forest was a treasure, but it was also a consumable. Even the purple rain that was used to heal the bamboo forest was an invaluable treasure.

Jie Tiannian had done him a huge favor this time around. She could have kept this cultivation resource for her son. With Jie Tian's talents, he would have benefited significantly from it. Yet, she gave this opportunity to Chu Feng instead.

"You made a breakthrough?" Jie Tiannian asked from afar.

Without the bamboo forest's interference, Chu Feng could see her even from a distance away. He flitted to her side in an instant.

"Yes, I made a breakthrough. It's thanks to your help, aunt," Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

The mood between them became much lighter now that he had dropped his vigilance.

"It's only possible because of your outstanding talent." Jie Tiannian smiled.

"Aunt, these cultivation resources are invaluable treasures. Why didn't you reserve them for Jie Tian's use?" Chu Feng asked.

"I gathered these cultivation resources for Tian'er, but I thought you would be in greater need of them after hearing about your affairs," Jie Tiannian replied.

Chu Feng was touched.

He had felt motherly warmth from Jie Tiannian in the days they had spent together. While he had a terrible impression of Jie Tian, he had a high opinion of Jie Tiannian. Her willingness to give cultivation resources she had prepared for Jie Tian to him showed that she cared for him like a mother.

Chu Feng had hurt Jie Tian before, but Jie Tiannian didn't blame him for it. She didn't even raise the matter.

This made him even more aware of how much she cared about him.

This left him feeling conflicted, as he knew that it was unlikely he would ever be able to reconcile with Jie Tian, considering the latter's personality. His aunt would be in agony if he killed Jie Tian.

"Aunt, you should know that I'm a threat to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and even your son. Why are you still helping me then?" Chu Feng asked.

"I know you're the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's enemy and Tian'er's adversary, but that doesn't change the fact that you are my nephew. I can't do much for you given the differences in our stances, but I'd still like to take care of you on Ranqing's behalf," Jie Tiannian said with a lowered head.

"Aunt, will you blame me if I ever kill Jie Tian in the future?" Chu Feng asked.

Jie Tiannian fell silent upon hearing those words. Seconds later, she replied, "I don't know."

Those words reflected her true feelings.

"As long as Jie Tian doesn't hurt anyone whom I care about, I'll spare him on your account," Chu Feng replied.

However, Jie Tiannian shook her head. She grabbed Chu Feng's shoulders and said with a gentle but earnest tone, "Chu Feng, remember this. You have to prioritize yourself no matter what happens. Don't show mercy to anyone who threatens your life, even if that person is Jie Tian, Jie Tianran, or even me. Your safety should come first."

Those words were spoken with eyes filled with concern. She didn't know what the future held, but at least for now, she was sincerely worried about Chu Feng.

Chapter 5980: Mother And Son Crisis

Chapter 5980: Mother And Son Crisis

Seeing his aunt's earnest expression, Chu Feng replied with a grin, "Rest assured, aunt. I'm not a soft-hearted person. I can take care of myself."

Jie Tiannian smiled too. She had heard rumors about Chu Feng and witnessed his means. She knew that her nephew was a formidable person. [freewebnovel.com](http://www.freewebnovel.com)

But she was still worried because she knew that her father was a formidable figure too.

Chu Feng bade farewell to Jie Tiannian. Since he had decided to give up on searching for the remaining key fragments for the time being, he decided to first look for Daoist Starseizer.

As for Zi Ling, he did agree to take her along with him, but he was a selfish person too.

He knew that he was in greater danger than before, so he decided to break his promise and travel alone.

According to the divination bamboo slip, Daoist Starseizer was currently at the Divine Body Galaxy.

After Chu Feng left, Jie Tiannian returned to the realm where the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's remnant was located. Jie Tian and the others were still there.

The sealing formation had been breached, but the treasures supporting the formation remained. Jie Tian was using these treasures for his cultivation.

By the time Jie Tiannian found Jie Tian, he had already completed his cultivation.

"You're finally back, Lord Mother." Jie Tian was excited to see his mother.

The only person he had shown such a pure smile to was Jie Tianran. It was only in front of these two people that he took on the demeanor of a junior.

"Tian'er, did you make a breakthrough?" Jie Tiannian asked.

"I did. The treasures here are compatible with my bloodline power. If I knew you could reach on time, I would have just used the treasures here for my cultivation instead of squandering them to capture Chu Feng. If so, I would have become a True Dragon World Spiritist by now. However, that isn't an issue.

"Lord Mother, you should have harvested all of that remnant's immortal bamboo, right? I'm confident that I can advance to the ranks of a True Dragon World Spiritist with those immortal bamboos!" Jie Tian said confidently.

"Tian'er, I was in a rush. I found the immortal bamboo, but I stumbled upon a problem during its harvesting and failed," Jie Tiannian replied.

Jie Tian's smile vanished.

"Tian'er, I'll find other cultivation resources for you. You just have to focus on your cultivation."

Jie Tiannian sensed the change in her son's mood, so she stepped forward to console him.

“Hah...” Jie Tian sneered and pushed aside his mother’s hand.

Jie Tiannian was taken aback. “What’s wrong, Tian’er?”

“Lord Mother, you should just kill me,” Jie Tian said.

“What nonsense are you spouting, Tian’er?” Jie Tiannian was bewildered.

Jie Tian took out a dagger and passed it to his mother. “Kill me right now. Otherwise, you’ll regret it.”

“Tian’er, what’s going on?” Jie Tiannian was baffled.

Jie Tian’s eyes were filled blazing with anger. “I concede that the immortal bamboo is hard to harvest, but grandfather and I trust your ability. Others could have failed, but, Mother, there’s no way you would have slipped up. If so, why do you refuse to hand the immortal bamboo to me?”

“There’s only one explanation. You gave the immortal bamboo to someone else, and if I’m not mistaken, that person is Chu Feng, right?” Jie Tian roared.

“Audacious! Speculation is not a good habit, much less speculating against your mother,” Jie Tiannian sternly berated Jie Tian.

However, Jie Tian was undeterred. “Speculation? Chu Feng does possess exceptional means, so I don’t doubt you when you claim that he escaped from your hands. However, Lord Mother, you underestimate me and the sealing formation I control.

“Chu Feng might have escaped, but I should have been able to find his whereabouts through the energy remaining in the sealing formation. At least, I should have been able to determine the direction he escaped. This is the power I discovered after grasping control of the sealing formation with my bloodline power.

“However, someone erased Chu Feng’s imprint. I don’t believe Chu Feng did it by himself because he would have to come into contact with the sealing formation’s formation core to do so.

“Ling Mouzi does have access rights to the formation core, but his understanding of the formation is lacking. I doubt he knows that Chu Feng’s imprint is sealed within the formation.

“But Lord Mother, I know you once came here with grandfather to reinforce this formation. You have a deep understanding of this formation. If anyone here has the power to help Chu Feng remove his imprint from the formation, the only person who comes to my mind is you.

“That made me realize that there was more to Chu Feng’s escape. Perhaps, you might have even been the one who knocked us out. Of course, I have no evidence, but the situation speaks for itself.

“You claimed that you had urgent matters to attend to right after saving us, and when you returned, the immortal bamboo was nowhere to be seen. You leave me with no choice but to guess that you gave the immortal bamboo to Chu Feng.”

Jie Tian glared at his mother with furious eyes.

Jie Tiannian bitterly shook her head. “Tian’er, you’re thinking too much into it.”

“Lord Mother, you can deny it, but I’ll inform grandfather. He’ll decide how to deal with this matter. This is your only chance to stop me. Kill me right now, or else grandfather will learn about it,” Jie Tian said.

“Go ahead and tell him,” Jie Tiannian replied.

“Lord Mother, you don’t deserve to be a member of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.” Jie Tian harrumphed before taking his leave.

Jie Tiannian’s eyes drooped in sorrow.

...

Chu Feng arrived at one of the Divine Body Galaxy’s Upper Realms. The divination bamboo slip pointed him toward a barren mountain.

At first glance, there was nothing special about the mountain, but Chu Feng could tell that there was a formation space hidden here.

He quickly found an opening to the formation space. Using the Initiate Tome, he easily opened a spirit formation gate at the foot of the mountain and entered it.

Beyond the spirit formation gate was an ancient forest.

Before Chu Feng could scan his surroundings, he suddenly sensed his feet sinking into the ground and frowned. A binding power rose from the ground and enveloped his body, restricting him in place.

He was trapped!

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5981: A Coincidental Meeting with Xia Xingchen

Chapter 5981: A Coincidental Meeting with Xia Xingchen

Chapter 5981: A Coincidental Meeting with Xia Xingchen

The formation was not weak, but Chu Feng could escape using the teleportation formation he had received from the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader.

If he had sufficient time, he might be able to breach the formation with his Initiate tome too.

However, he did not attempt to breach the formation. Instead, he turned to the forest and said, "Elder, I don't bear any ill will. I found this place through a divination bamboo slip I received from Elder Jiang Jingyu, and I came here to ask a few questions."

His voice was humble and polite, but there was no response.

Thus, Chu Feng had no choice but to breach the formation.

He didn't want to waste the talisman paper, so he opted to use the Initiate Tome to breach the formation instead. The only problem was that his movements were restricted, and it was much harder to construct a formation within his body.

On top of that, this formation was formidable; it was likely to be from Daoist Starseizer himself.

Chu Feng could tell that this was the means of a pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist, and it would be no easy feat to unravel it.

However, he didn't lose his cool just because of that. On the contrary, he was excited.

He saw this as a good opportunity for him to test the Initiate Tome's limits. It would be an incredible feat that defied common sense if he, a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist, breached the formation of a pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist.

Time passed.

Chu Feng had to concede that a pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist's formation was not easy to breach.

Just then, a ray of light suddenly gushed out of his body and revolved around him, slicing the formation that was binding him apart. This brought an excited smile to his face.

It had taken him days, but he still succeeded in the end. He had breached a pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist's formation as a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist!

“If the Initiate Tome is this strong, I wonder how strong the more advanced versions are. I guess I’m still far from reaching the peak,” Chu Feng murmured as he marched further into the forest.

He soon realized that the forest was a labyrinth, and flying here was forbidden.

A labyrinth couldn’t possibly stump Chu Feng. It didn’t take him long to find the correct route and arrive at a wooden palace.

The palace doors were open, but Chu Feng didn’t head in right away. He walked up to the door and bowed, saying, “Elder, I am Junior Chu Feng, Jie Ranqing’s son. Would it be convenient for us to meet?”

He had already mentioned his mother, but there was still no response. Thus, Chu Feng entered the wooden palace.

The wooden palace was larger than what it appeared on the outside. He couldn’t discern any formations in here, but the palace appeared to be made out of a special material that blocked his psyche, preventing him from sensing what was within the palace.

So, he could only manually search the area.

As he walked on, he detected an aura that appeared to be cultivation resources. Following the aura, he passed through a door and arrived at a huge garden.

The garden was enveloped by a sea of flowers, with a lake shrouded in thick fog at the center. This beautiful scenery looked like it had come right out of a painting.

The aura was coming from the lake.

This place was so beautiful that it didn’t seem like an old man resided there. Chu Feng’s heart quivered when he noticed a bamboo rack by the lake with several dresses hanging on it.

“There’s something off about this place.” Chu Feng frowned.

This looked like a place resided by a woman.

This was not his first time being in such a situation. He could already foresee a potential misunderstanding if a woman lived here. The old him might have been happy to take advantage of this situation, but the current him wasn’t interested in this.

No matter how beautiful the woman living here was, they could never live up to his wives.

With such a thought in mind, Chu Feng turned around to leave.

Just then, a powerful surge of spirit power descended from the sky and bound him in place.

“Stop, stop!”

Before Chu Feng could react, a familiar voice echoed. He turned over and saw two women.

One of them was pointing at Chu Feng. She was a True Dragon World Spiritist, and the powerful spirit power that bound Chu Feng had come from her. She had smooth black hair, a fair complexion, and a curvaceous body that even her loose clothes failed to conceal.

She would have looked pleasant, if not for the murderous look she was directing at Chu Feng.

The other woman was a ravishing beauty, but it was a familiar face to Chu Feng. It was the gorgeous prodigy who escaped from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, Xia Xingchen.

Perhaps out of agitation, Xia Xingchen even released her martial power to unravel the other woman’s spirit power, freeing Chu Feng. She walked up to Chu Feng and asked, “Brat, what are you doing here?”

“The two of you know each other?” *freewe&novel.com*

The other woman walked over too and stared at Xia Xingchen in bewilderment.

“Huahua, you don’t recognize him?” Xia Xingchen stared at the woman known as Huahua in shock.

“Of course I don’t,” Huahua replied.

“He’s Chu Feng, Jie Ranqing’s son!” Xia Xingchen exclaimed.

“Ah, that Chu Feng. I know him. So that’s what he looks like.” Huahua reassessed Chu Feng, but the animosity in her eyes didn’t lessen. “How did you get in here?”

Before Chu Feng could reply, Xia Xingchen grumbled, “Huahua, can you not put on such a fierce attitude? Chu Feng is still a little child. What if you scare him?”

Then, Xia Xingchen turned to Chu Feng and said, “Brat, what brings you here?”

“Elder Xia, I came here to look for Daoist Starseizer,” Chu Feng replied.

Those words evoked Huahua's anger. "Who told you Daoist Starseizer is here?"

Chu Feng opened his palm and revealed his divination bamboo slip. "I found my way here through this."

Huahua grabbed the divination bamboo slip and examined it. "Where did you get this from?"

"Jiang Jingyu gave it to me. He got it from Daoist Starseizer, who said that he could be found through this divination bamboo slip. Daoist Starseizer also specified that this divination bamboo slip could be given to somewhere else, so Jiang Jingyu gave it to me.

"I have been calling for Daoist Starseizer since entering this place, but there was no response. So, I could only venture deeper, and I eventually got here. Does this answer your doubts?" Chu Feng asked.

Huahua was rendered speechless. She couldn't blow her top as Chu Feng wasn't in the wrong here. However, she suddenly noticed where Chu Feng was previously, and her face warped in anger once more.

"What were you doing just now? Were you trying to peek at me bathing? You little pervert! Thank heaven I wasn't bathing earlier, or else your ploy would have succeeded!"

Chu Feng was rendered speechless. "First and foremost, I already told you that I'm here to find Daoist Starseizer. It's my first time here, so how am I to know that this is a bathing area without entering this place? Also, didn't I head out as soon as I realized that something was amiss?"

"Besides, why are you so agitated? It's not as if you're a young maiden. Putting aside the fact that I didn't see a thing at all, even if I did, I am the one who is making a loss here, not you."

"Y-y-you..."

Huahua pointed her finger at Chu Feng and stuttered in anger. Blood drained from her face, causing her complexion to look ghastly pale. She looked incredibly livid.

Chapter 5982: She's Not Old; She's Around Your Mother's Age

Chapter 5982: She's Not Old; She's Around Your Mother's Age

Sensing the atmosphere turning awry, Xia Xingchen quickly pulled Chu Feng aside and criticized him, "Chu Feng, you're too much. Our Huahua isn't old at all; she's around the same age as your mother."

...

Both Chu Feng and Huahua were rendered speechless. Xia Xingchen's words weren't helping.

Xia Xingchen sensed the awkwardness in the air, so she quickly added, "Your mum gave birth to you too early. Usually, someone as talented as her doesn't form a family that early. Going by the norms, it would make more sense for your mother to give birth to you in her thousands. What I'm saying is that both Huahua and I aren't old, so you should be calling her big sister instead."

Huahua immediately turned her head away and sneered, "We will be messing up the seniority if he calls me big sister."

Xia Xingchen waved her hand and said, "Huahua, you have already made your point. It's clear by this point that Chu Feng didn't barge into here; he came here with the divination bamboo slip to look for Elder Daoist Starseizer. You weren't bathing too, so it's too much for you to accuse Chu Feng of peeping on you. You shouldn't vent your anger on Chu Feng just because you lost to Jie Ranqing."

Huahua became agitated hearing those words. "What are you saying, big sister Xingchen! This has nothing to do with Jie Ranqing! I'm just angry that his intrusion forced us to rush back here when we have only just entered that place!"

Huahua suddenly remembered something at this point and sternly glared at Chu Feng, "Wait, you should be trapped at the entrance. How did you break free?"

"I breached the restriction," Chu Feng replied.

"Don't mess with me. You don't have the power to do that. That was a formation constructed by my father." Huahua didn't believe Chu Feng.

"Your father is Daoist Starseizer?" Chu Feng was surprised.

"Why? What about it?" Huahua puffed up her chest and spoke haughtily.

"I'm in awe of Daoist Starseizer's means, but I have my means too," Chu Feng replied.

"What means could you have? You're arrogant for someone of your age. Even your mother wouldn't have been able to breach my father's means at your age," Huahua sneered.

“Enough, Huahua. What’s there not to believe when you have heard about what Chu Feng has accomplished? Your father might be formidable, but is he stronger than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion? Do you think it’s a lie that Chu Feng escaped unscathed from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, or that he fabricated conquering the Genesis Bloodline at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith?” Xia Xingchen spoke up on Chu Feng’s behalf.

Huahua’s anger toned down a little, but her arms remained crossed as she murmured in skepticism, “Rumors can be exaggerated. Who knows how much can be trusted? In any case, I don’t believe it.”

Just then, Xia Xingchen sent a voice transmission over, “Chu Feng, why are you looking for Daoist Starseizer?”

“I’d like to ask him some things about my mother,” Chu Feng replied via voice transmission too.

“I know Huahua is at fault here, but that’s how she is. She’s ill, you see.”

“Ill? How so?”

“She suffers from Innate Enmity Toward Men Disease.”

“Is there such a disease?”

“No, I made it up, but Huahua does harbor strong enmity toward all men except for Daoist Starseizer. Since you’re here to ask for help, I can only ask you to hold it in for now. Huahua is Daoist Starseizer’s daughter, albeit an adopted one, but he dotes a lot on her.

“You also know about what happened between me and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. They have put me on the wanted list everywhere, and the only reason I was able to seek refuge here is thanks to Huahua.

“Her anger is understandable too. We have been working on a remnant recently, and it wasn’t easy for her to decipher the method to enter it. But shortly after we entered the remnant, she noticed that someone had intruded here, so we had to rush back right away. This means that she has to restart the deciphering process again.”

Chu Feng finally understood why Huahua was so angry.

“Huahua isn’t a bad person. At least, she treats me very well,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Elder, I trust your friends. I truly wish to meet Daoist Starseizer. Is there a way I can meet him? I have thick skin, so I don’t mind lowering my head if that’s what it takes,” Chu Feng asked.

“Daoist Starseizer isn’t here right now, and I’m not sure where he is either. Huahua is the only one who knows his whereabouts. How about this? I’ll find a way to keep you here for now. With your wits, I believe that you can find a way to win Huahua over and convince her to tell you where Daoist Starseizer is,” Xia Xingchen said.

“All right.” Chu Feng nodded.

It wasn’t easy for him to come here, so he couldn’t just leave like that.

So, Xia Xingchen turned to Huahua with a bright smile, but before she could say a word, Huahua swiftly interjected, “The two of you exchanged quite a few words. Are you talking bad about me?”

“Our Huahua is so smart! There’s no hiding anything from you. But we weren’t talking bad but complimenting you!” Xia Xingchen replied with a radiant smile.

She turned to Chu Feng and said, “Chu Feng, what are you waiting for? Apologize to Elder Huahua!”

Chu Feng immediately bowed. “I apologize, elder. I came at a bad time and unwittingly wasted your time. I deserve to die a thousand times over.”

However, Huahua coldly sneered, “Don’t pull that with me. You’re here to look for my father, right? My father isn’t here. I don’t know when he’s returning, but it’ll be three years at least. Come back in three years, though I can’t guarantee that we’ll still be here three years from now.”

Xia Xingchen was right. Huahua was planning to chase him off.

Xia Xingchen quickly spoke up, “Huahua, don’t you want to breach that remnant? Chu Feng is the most talented world spiritist in the existing world of cultivation. He might just be of aid to us.”

“Him?” Huahua’s disdain deepened. “Putting aside whether that title is reliable or not, that remnant we’re dealing with right now isn’t something that mere juniors like them can interfere in.”

“Huahua, Chu Feng has helped me before. Please give him a chance on my account, all right?” Xia Xingchen tugged Huahua’s arms coyly.

“Since big sister Xingchen is saying so, I’ll give him a chance. I’ll pose a problem to him, and he’ll be allowed to travel with us if he can decipher it. Otherwise, he has to leave right away. Does that sound fair?”

Before Xia Xingchen could reply, Chu Feng said, “All right.”

“Good. Decipher this for me. I’ll give you two hours. You are to leave right away if you fail to decipher it within two hours.” Huahua tossed a formation sphere that was around the size of a watermelon over.

“Huahua, this...” Xia Xingchen was speechless when she saw the formation sphere.

It would take an early True Dragon World Spiritist to decipher the formation sphere, whereas Chu Feng was still a God-cloak World Spiritist. Huahua was asking for the impossible.

The next second, Xia Xingchen’s eyes widened. Huahua’s lower jaw fell slackened too, and she rubbed her eyes in disbelief.

Chu Feng shook the formation sphere, and the formation sphere bloomed into a beautiful flower. This was a sign that the formation sphere had been deciphered.

Chapter 5983: A Place Where Chu Feng’s Mother Can’t Enter

Chapter 5983: A Place Where Chu Feng’s Mother Can’t Enter

“You brat! You are actually this formidable?” Xia Xingchen’s eyes lit up in delight.

However, Huahua snatched the formation sphere back and said, “Something must have gone wrong. We’ll do it again.”

Xia Xingchen quickly interjected, “Huahua, you can’t do that. As an elder, the least you should do is to keep your promises.”

“It’s fine, elder. We can do it as many times as you like.” Chu Feng was fearless.

Huahua quickly reverted the formation sphere to its original state before passing it to Chu Feng once more. She glared at him as she said, “I’ll be keeping a close eye on you this time.”

“Look well, elder,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

He grabbed the formation sphere with both hands, just as he did before, but this time, he deliberately slowed down the deciphering process. Thus, Huahua and Xia Xingchen saw that the spirit power he emanated wasn’t just pure spirit power; it was a formation.

Chu Feng had pre-constructed a formation inside his body using the Initiate Tome to decipher the formation sphere.

The formation sphere unraveled this time too.

“Have you deciphered this formation before?” Huahua asked.

“It’s my second time,” Chu Feng replied.

“When was the first time? Who taught you?”

“No one taught me.”

“That’s impossible. Someone of your spirit power can’t possibly breach this formation with your strength! Tell me, who taught you this method?”

“The first time I breached this formation was earlier when you passed the formation sphere to me for the first time.”

“I... I don’t believe you!”

“Elder, I’ll be honest. I have means that allow me to decipher formations above my spirit power. I can’t put its power to full use on the battlefield, but if it’s deciphering a remnant’s formation, I believe I can be of help to you with sufficient time,” Chu Feng replied.

“All right, Huahua. Regardless of whether you believe Chu Feng or not, he did decipher your formation under your watch. You need to keep your promise,” Xia Xingchen said.

Huahua was still skeptical about Chu Feng, but she admitted defeat and said, “Fine, you can come with us, but I’ll make things clear first. I don’t expect you to help me; all I ask for you is not to get in my way. You are to strictly follow my instructions.”

“No problem,” Chu Feng agreed with a smile.

With that, Chu Feng, Xia Xingchen, and Huahua boarded a flying ship and swiftly made their way to the remnant. This flying ship was fast not just in ordinary space but inside teleportation passageways too.

Xia Xingchen spent most of her time chatting with Huahua, possibly to put in a good word for Chu Feng. The two of them spoke via voice transmission, so Chu Feng had no idea what they were talking about, but it seemed to be a pleasant chat judging from their occasional laughter.

Chu Feng didn’t idle around either. He sat down on the deck and began studying the other formations in Heaven Tome.

While Initiate Tome was formidable, it took too much time to construct that it was not practical to use it in a battle. Thus, he had to grasp the other formations in Heaven Tome too.

“Brat, are you training?” a voice echoed.

Chu Feng opened his eyes and saw Xia Xingchen’s beautiful face. She was bending down from a standing position to meet Chu Feng at eye level, and her face was very close to his.

Chu Feng had to concede that Xia Xingchen was gorgeous; her face, her physique, and her disposition were top-notch, and she had a likable personality as well. No wonder the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Sectmaster lusted over her.

“I’m just taking a rest. Elder, do you need me for something?” Chu Feng asked.

“You brat. Can’t I have a casual chat with you?” Xia Xingchen sat down in front of Chu Feng and scooted closer to him, only stopping when their legs touched. “Aren’t you curious to know what kind of remnant we’re heading to?”

“I’m not curious. I’m just here to help out anyway,” Chu Feng replied.

Huahua, who was steering the flying ship not far away, harrumphed. “You speak as if you have been through countless remnants. That’s a remnant that even your mother failed to clear.”

Xia Xingchen nodded. “Elder Huahua is right. Your mother couldn’t clear that remnant. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was helpless there. The experts in the earlier years of the present era, including those from the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect, couldn’t clear the remnant either. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been intact till now.”

“Oh? What’s its origin?” Chu Feng asked.

“No one knows. We don’t know what’s inside either. However, we address it as the Mobile Palace,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Mobile Palace?” Chu Feng’s interest was piqued.

“That’s right. The remnant exists in the form of an ancient palace, but the palace moves on its own accord. It disappears now and then, and no one knows where it’ll appear next. There have been attempts to bind it with formations and leave imprints on it, but those don’t work. There’s no way to restrict or track its movements.

“It has been many years since its last disappearance, and Huahua was lucky to have found the most recent location of the Mobile Palace. So, don’t you think you should thank me? If not for me, Huahua wouldn’t have brought you along,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Thank you, elder,” Chu Feng said. “Not even my mother was able to reach the innermost area of the remnant?”

“It’s not just that. No one has ever been able to enter the remnant before this, but Huahua and I managed to do it. This is the first time it has ever happened in history, but we had to turn back because of you. Do you get why Huahua was so angry now?”

“I understand.” Chu Feng nodded.

However, he couldn’t help but wonder how Huahua and Xia Xingchen managed to enter the remnant when so many experts had failed before them. It was not to say that Huahua and Xia Xingchen were weak, but they weren’t the strongest in their generation.

How did they succeed when people more formidable than them had failed?

“Now that I have told you everything I know about the remnant, it’s time for you to share your stories. Are those rumors about you real?” Xia Xingchen suddenly grabbed Chu Feng’s arm and asked.

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

Xia Xingchen told Chu Feng everything she had heard, and Chu Feng answered her questions one by one. Some of the details were exaggerated, but he didn’t deny his accomplishments.

“Brat, you’re incredible! Your accomplishments and growth speed surpass even your mother when she was your age. I knew that you were meant for great things the first time I saw you, but I didn’t expect you to be this overpowered!”

Xia Xingchen wasn’t stingy with her compliments at all. She was considered a powerhouse herself, yet she was acting like a young lady before Chu Feng. Her gleaming eyes were filled with admiration.

Chapter 5984: Flower Fairy World Spiritist

Chapter 5984: Flower Fairy World Spiritist

“Elder, may I ask what Elder Huahua’s full name is? I can’t just keep calling her Elder Huahua, right?” Chu Feng asked via voice transmission.

“Her full name *is* Huahua. You can just call her elder. She’s a famous figure in her time. Before your mother made her name, she was one of the most talented junior world spiritists in the world of cultivation. The world spiritist robe she wore then had flower silhouettes and emitted a faint flower fragrance, so people called her the Flower Fairy World Spiritist.

“However, you mustn’t tell others that you know Elder Huahua, and you absolutely can’t divulge her appearance to others. There is hardly anyone in the world who knows what she looks like,” Xia Xingchen reminded him.

“Rest assured, elder. My lips are sealed,” Chu Feng replied.

“Big sister Xingchen, come over for a while,” Huahua called out.

Xia Xingchen stood up and rushed over.

“Big sister Xingchen, why are you so friendly to Chu Feng? I’d have suspected that he’s your son if he wasn’t Jie Ranqing’s son,” Huahua asked via voice transmission.

“Huahua, what nonsense are you spouting?” Xia Xingchen glared at Huahua.

“That’s why I said there’s something amiss here. It’s my first time seeing you so friendly to a man. Chu Feng might be a junior, but he’s still a grown man. You ought to keep your distance from him,” Huahua reminded.

“What the hell is running through your mind?” Xia Xingchen tapped Huahua’s head and said, “Chu Feng isn’t like other men. That brat might be young, but he’s a reliable person. You’re looking at him through biased eyes, so you keep seeing faults with him. But think about it, has he truly deceived or offended you in any way?”

“You’re only considering matters from your perspective, but have you looked at things from his angle? The divination bamboo slip is indeed from Daoist Starseizer, right? Chu Feng found your place via the divination bamboo slip, but instead of being welcomed, he was trapped in a formation.

“He can’t sit still and remain trapped in the formation, right? So, he has no choice but to breach the formation and free himself. Since he’s here to look for Daoist Starseizer, it’s only normal for him to look around.

“Your room was wide open, and your treasures were casually placed around. Did Chu Feng take any of your treasures? Not at all.

“But instead of welcoming him as a guest, the first thing you did upon seeing him is to bind him in place. If I hadn’t stopped you, you might have already killed him as an intruder. Later, you even...”

At this point, Huahua quickly clasped Xia Xingchen’s mouth. “All right! I get it, all right? And you still dare claim that you aren’t treating Chu Feng special! You usually side with friends instead of logic, and we are close sisters! Yet, you’re berating me over Chu Feng!”

Huahua pouted in indignation.

“Huahua, you’re my good sister. There’s no question about that. However, Chu Feng is also a good friend of mine. He even saved my life once before,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Really?” Huahua was surprised.

“Of course!” Xia Xingchen replied.

Huahua glanced at Chu Feng with a different look in her eyes.

The Mobile Palace was located in the Divine Body Galaxy too, so it didn’t take long for them to arrive before it. It was located in the middle of a mountain forest, though it looked different from how Chu Feng imagined it to be.

Chu Feng had expected the Mobile Palace to look grand, but it turned out to be dull, ordinary, and merely a meter tall. Located at the foot of a mountain, it resembled the little temples normal civilians used to worship mountain gods.

Despite its unimpressive appearance, Chu Feng could tell at a glance that there was something special about the Mobile Palace.

While Chu Feng was observing the Mobile Palace, Huahua had already begun constructing a formation.

She was a rank seven True Dragon World Spiritist, but even with her spirit power, Chu Feng could tell that it would take a long time for her to decipher the entrance formation if she went about it normally.

Chu Feng didn’t want to waste too much time here as he had other matters to attend to.

Thus, he carefully examined the Mobile Palace and developed a more efficient deciphering method via the Initiate Tome.

“Elder, you should be able to breach the formation faster using my method,” Chu Feng said as he drew out a formation blueprint.

“Ridiculous! Do you think I’d need you to...”

Huahua turned around and glared at Chu Feng in disdain. She was angry that a mere God-cloak World Spiritist dared to tell her, a rank seven True Dragon World Spiritist, what to do. This was blatant disrespect toward her!

Any other True Dragon World Spiritist would have thought the same too. They had once been God-cloak World Spiritists too, but they knew what God-cloak World Spiritists were capable of.

However, she froze when she saw Chu Feng’s formation blueprint.

“Huahua...”

Xia Xingchen tried to speak up on Chu Feng’s behalf, but Huahua raised her hand, indicating for her to stop.

“Enough, you don’t have to say anything. I’ll give it a try.”

With a wave of her hand, Huahua erased the formation she was constructing and turned to constructing another one based on Chu Feng’s blueprint. It only took her moments to finish the formation.

“So fast?” Xia Xingchen’s heart skipped a beat.

She was dubious about the formation’s effectiveness because Huahua completed the formation many times faster than before. It was common knowledge that formations that took more time to construct tended to be more powerful.

“Activate!” Huahua began channeling the formation.

Spirit power enveloped the Mobile Palace, and it quickly manifested into a spirit formation gate.

“It worked?” Xia Xingchen stared at Huahua in surprise.

It was not her first time seeing this spirit formation gate, but she couldn’t believe how fast Huahua took to decipher the entrance formation.

“It did.” Huahua nodded.

“Did the entrance formation get easier to decipher, or was Chu Feng’s formation more efficient?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“There’s indeed something special about his formation,” Huahua replied.

Xia Xingchen turned to Chu Feng and grabbed his arm, saying, “Damn, Chu Feng! I didn’t think that you were able to offer pointers to a True Dragon World Spiritist! Tell me what’s going on here! Where did you learn this from?”

Xia Xingchen stared at Chu Feng with glittering eyes, looking like a young lady who had never seen the world.

“Elder, I cleared the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant in the Totem Galaxy a while back and obtained means to decipher different formations,” Chu Feng replied.

Huahua stared at Chu Feng in shock. “You cleared that remnant?”

Before Chu Feng could reply, Xia Xingchen interjected, "Huahua, why are you so surprised? Chu Feng is not the kind to brag. It must be the case if he says so. If you think about it, it's nothing compared to conquering the Genesis Bloodline."

Huahua pondered about it before entering the spirit formation gate.

Xia Xingchen leaned closer to Chu Feng and whispered, "Did you really clear it?"

"Elder, didn't you just say that I'm not the kind to brag?" Chu Feng asked.

"It doesn't hurt to verify it. I heard that even Jie Tianran and your mother failed to clear that remnant." Xia Xingchen laughed heartily as she rubbed Chu Feng's head. "Not bad, not bad. Our little Chu Feng is incredible."

Chapter 5985: Don't Blame Me For Being Mean

Chapter 5985: Don't Blame Me For Being Mean

Entering the spirit formation gate, Chu Feng and Xia Xingchen found themselves standing in the middle of an underground chamber.

Chu Feng noticed that the surrounding spirit power lingering had thinned out, but even so, this place was not to be made light of. It was an incredible remnant in the past, just that it had grown considerably weaker since.

He was curious to know why this remnant was losing power.

"What are you looking at?" Huahua asked.

She had ventured deeper into the underground chamber, but she returned when she noticed that Chu Feng and Xia Xingchen weren't catching up. She realized that the two of them were stalled here because Chu Feng was busy examining the surroundings.

"My apologies, elder. This is a habit of mine. I'd examine every remnant I enter," Chu Feng said.

"You don't have to apologize to me. It's not a bad habit," Huahua said.

Xia Xingchen stared at Huahua in astonishment.

Huahua noticed her gaze and asked, "Big sister Xingchen, why are you staring at me like this? Is there something on my face?"

"No, it's nothing." Xia Xingchen shook her head with a smile.

She could tell that Huahua had become much more understanding and tolerant of Chu Feng, but there was no need for her to point it out.

“So... did you discern anything?” Huahua asked.

“Not yet,” Chu Feng replied.

“It’s fine. There’s no rush. We have plenty of time,” Huahua replied.

Xia Xingchen looked even more bewildered.

The group slowly ventured deeper into the underground chamber. This time around, Huahua matched Chu Feng’s pace while the latter carefully studied everything around him.

Chu Feng wouldn’t always act like this. How he behaved depended on the circumstances surrounding the remnant. He would only be this meticulous when he thought there were vital clues to be unearthed.

And that was also what was weird about this remnant. There were indeed clues everywhere, but he was unable to make sense of them. It was all a mess.

This also proved that the owner of this remnant was no ordinary person. This seemed to be an intentional attempt to sabotage the challengers’ judgment.

There were no obstacles along the way, till they arrived before a spirit formation gate.

This spirit formation gate was open, but there was no way to enter it. It contained seven rapidly whirling colors that formed a lock. To open the lock, they would first have to understand it.

Chu Feng, Huahua, and Xia Xingchen closely examined the lock.

It didn’t take long for Xia Xingchen to surrender. “I don’t get it at all. I’ll leave it to the two of you. Figure out what the method is and tell me what to do.”

“Elder, I’m afraid I can’t help you,” Chu Feng said.

“Ah? What does that mean?” Xia Xingchen was confused.

“It’s a multi-tiered lock. After unlocking the first lock, you’ll have to enter the spirit formation gate before you are presented with the second lock. There could be more locks after the second—I have no way of telling for sure—but my gut feeling tells me that there might be more than four locks. On top of that, what’s inside the spirit formation gate changes over time.”

“In other words, we have to decipher the locks in real-time. There’s no way you can help me.”

“That’s right.” Chu Feng nodded.

Reluctant to give up, Xia Xingchen turned to Huahua in hopes that the latter had come to a different conclusion.

However, Huahua shook her head and said, “Chu Feng is right.”

“What do I do then?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“You should wait here for us,” Huahua said.

“Chu Feng, you must take good care of Elder Huahua then,” Xia Xingchen instructed.

“Shouldn’t I be the one protecting him?” Huahua asked.

“He’s a man. It’s only right for him to look out for you. Don’t worry, Huahua. Chu Feng is someone whom you can rely on,” Xia Xingchen said with a grin.

“Time will tell,” Huahua replied before turning back to the spirit formation gate.

She could tell that there was some credence to Chu Feng’s words, but she still hadn’t deciphered the first lock yet.

Weng!

Just then, Chu Feng waved his sleeves and drew a formation blueprint.

“Elder, this is the deciphering method for the first lock,” Chu Feng said.

He proceeded to construct the formation himself and enter the spirit formation gate, proving that his method worked.

“What do you think? Reliable, no?” Xia Xingchen looked gleeful as if Chu Feng was her disciple.

“He’s indeed a talented world spiritist, but as for his character...”

Xia Xingchen quickly interjected, “There’s no question about his character either. He saved me.”

“He saved you, not me, so I’ll reserve my judgment for now,” Huahua replied before she began constructing a formation based on Chu Feng’s blueprint.

Soon, she entered the spirit formation gate too.

Xia Xingchen did the same and successfully entered the spirit formation gate too, but it didn't take long for her to come out.

"Damn it, it's just a gate! Is there a need to make it so complicated?! You can just close this spirit formation gate if you don't want anyone to enter; you don't have to mess with me like that!" Xia Xingchen grumbled with a pout.

She was so angry about being unable to clear the subsequent locks that she even began blaming the remnant's owner.

However, she soon smiled. "How can Chu Feng's judgment that accurate? I doubt that his mother, Jie Ranqing, would fare better than that. I can see now there is a huge gap between us and Jie Ranqing. No wonder we weren't a match for her."

She had known all this while that Jie Ranqing was formidable, but seeing Chu Feng in action further drove in the gap between them. It felt like she hadn't even figured out the first step, but Chu Feng was already working on the fifth or sixth step.

And it was not just blind guesses but reliable deductions built on evidence.

There was no way to compete with such monsters. Such was the gap between them.

"I pity the prodigies of the current era. They are all the most talented prodigies to ever emerge in their respective powers. They escaped Jie Ranqing's shadow by being born several centuries later, but they still ended up encountering her son. What a tragedy!"

Despite Xia Xingchen's words of lamentation, she had a gloating smile on her face.

However, she soon turned to the spirit formation gate with a frown. "A man and a woman, all alone in a secluded place. Will sparks emerge between them?"

However, Xia Xingchen quickly burst into laughter and turned around. "That's impossible. Huahua hates men. She won't be moved no matter how outstanding Chu Feng is."

Her smile swiftly crumbled. She looked back at the spirit formation gate and began stamping her feet impatiently. "But that little brat Chu Feng is indeed extraordinary."

Xia Xingchen clasped her hands together and began praying to the spirit formation gate. "Huahua, don't blame me for being mean, but men can't be shared. Please be evicted from the spirit formation gate after failing to decipher the subsequent locks."

Chapter 5986: Huahua Awakens

Chapter 5986: Huahua Awakens

It could be Xia Xingchen's prayers paying off, but Huahua faced great difficulties after entering the spirit formation gate. There was a third and fourth lock too, and the difficulty rose with each subsequent lock.

Huahua had arrived at the fourth lock, but she was no longer confident of deciphering the lock. www.freenovel.com

She couldn't figure out the best way to decipher the lock, so she constructed the formation that she thought would best work against it. Even so, she knew that her formation was sorely lacking compared to Chu Feng's.

She could only put her spirit power against the lock, but this was not working out well.

Under normal circumstances, she would have likely failed at the fourth lock.

However, she knew that there was a good chance Chu Feng would decipher the fourth lock, and it would be too embarrassing if she failed this hurdle but Chu Feng succeeded. Her desire to not want to lose to a junior made her more determined than ever.

However, the fourth lock was too tough. She couldn't hold on despite being more motivated than ever.

"This won't do. It's one thing to lose to Jie Ranqing, but how can I lose to her son too? I'm a True Dragon World Spiritist; I can't lose to a God-cloak World Spiritist! Not only will I become the laughingstock of the world, but I won't be able to live with it too.

"No, I can't lose here. I must clear this hurdle. I have to pull through this!"

As her consciousness began to fade, Huahua, who was reluctant to admit defeat, roared in a frenzy. This was her first time channeling a formation so desperately, such that she refused to stop even when her life was already in danger.

She strongly believed that Chu Feng would decipher the fourth lock, and her pride wouldn't allow her to be outdone by a junior so much younger than her. She had to push it through even if it meant endangering her life.

This unwavering determination sparked changes in her body.

Her heart was going to stop. Her spirit power was going to dissipate. Her soul was going to disintegrate. She was close to breathing her last.

Had it been the usual her, she would have immediately stopped channeling her formation, but not this time. She was determined to hold on even if it meant burning herself out.

Tok tok!

Kacha!

Huahua suddenly heard some noises coming from her body. It sounded like a hatchling emerging from its egg, or the beating of a drum. This sound only lasted for an instant, but spirit power began pouring out of her body right after.

Huahua was overjoyed.

Her consciousness cleared up, and she could sense a qualitative change in her spirit power. She was still a rank seven True Dragon World Spiritist, but her spirit power had been elevated, granting her fighting prowess comparable to a rank eight True Dragon World Spiritist.

It was her bloodline power.

Her determination despite her precarious condition had driven the awakening of her world spiritist bloodline, granting the heaven-defying battle power to surmount a cultivation rank.

She was delighted. It came as a surprise, but it was exactly what she needed now.

It was more important to her than any treasure, as this was the breakthrough she had been desiring for the longest time.

The awakening of her bloodline restored Huahua to her peak condition, and it didn't take long for her to decipher the fourth lock standing in her way.

The seven-colored lock finally scattered altogether, and she stepped into the spirit formation gate once more. The scenery before her opened up, revealing another underground passage.

A person was already waiting in the underground passage—Chu Feng! Not only did he decipher the four locks, but he also looked to be in excellent condition!

Huahua heaved a sigh of relief. She was glad that she had awakened her bloodline power at the last moment, or else it would have been embarrassing if she appeared here in a terrible state.

“Elder.” Chu Feng bowed to Huahua.

“How long have you been here?” Huahua asked.

“I just arrived not too long ago,” Chu Feng replied.

“I’d expect no less from the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s legacy. The means you have acquired must have been formidable if you were faster than me despite your significantly weaker spirit power,” Huahua said.

Had it been before her encounter with Chu Feng, she would have never believed that a world spiritist could bridge such a massive gap in spirit power through the ingenuity of their formation. That just sounded utterly ridiculous to her. It defied common sense.

That was also why she refused to believe Chu Feng when he said that he had breached Daoist Starseizer’s formation by himself.

But when she saw Chu Feng’s blueprint for the first lock and verified that it worked, she had no choice but to believe him. In fact, she found herself missing Chu Feng’s blueprint when she was deciphering the second lock.

That feeling only got stronger when she got to the third and fourth locks. If she had Chu Feng’s blueprint, she wouldn’t have had such a tough time.

“Elder, you’re flattering me. I was only lucky,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re humiliating me with your insult,” Huahua said.

“Elder, I have no such intention.”

“Of course you do. We came this far on our strength, not luck. Your claim that you were lucky suggests that I’m lacking in talent,” Huahua said.

“Elder, that’s not what I mean. It’s just that I have always thought that humility is a good virtue, but if you insist on it, I shall drop my humility. I indeed am a prodigy,” Chu Feng replied with a beaming grin and an arrogant gesture.

Surprisingly, Chu Feng’s casual response brought a ravishing smile to Huahua’s face.

“That’s more like it. I don’t like humble people. Keep that attitude,” Huahua said before heading forward.

“Elder, I have checked the area. There isn’t any treasure here,” Chu Feng suddenly said.

In truth, he had entered this place much faster than Huahua thanks to the Initiate Tome. Through the clues he had previously gathered and those here, he realized that the

formation around the Mobile Palace had weakened because something important had gone missing.

From that, he deduced that there used to be a treasure here, just that someone had taken it, which resulted in the significant weakening of the formation here. That was why Huahua and Xia Xingchen were able to enter this place.

Even though the Mobile Palace had lost its most important treasure, its protective formations remained functional and still posed some danger.

Chu Feng told Huahua about his conjecture.

Huahua fell into deep thought, but she soon replied, "Let's give it a try since we're already here. Who knows? We might just find something here."

"Elder, there's a challenge formation here. Based on my observation, the formation could be fatal," Chu Feng said.

"I understand. Bring me over to take a look. I should at least see it with my own eyes since I'm already here," Huahua said.

Chu Feng thought that Huahua's words made sense. "All right, I'll lead the way."

So, he began leading her in.

Chapter 5987: Palace Owner?

Chapter 5987: Palace Owner?

There were obstacles after the spirit formation gate too, but with Chu Feng supplying the blueprints through his Initiate Tome and Huahua constructing the formation, they managed to clear those with ease.

"I envy your formation."

Huahua knew that such a formation was more useful to a world spiritist than any treasure, worthy of being deemed an unparalleled weapon.

After complimenting Chu Feng, she began constructing a formation.

Chu Feng sensed the change in her spirit power, so he asked, "Elder, your spirit power..."

“You noticed it? You have sharp senses. I just awakened my bloodline power and gained a heaven-defying battle power of one cultivation rank inside the spirit formation gate. It would have been a formidable feat back in our generation, but it doesn’t seem like anything much by the standards of the current generation.

“I heard that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Ling Xiao and Jie Tian possess heaven-defying battle power too. It... should be the same for you too, right?”

Despite saying it was nothing much, Huahua could hardly conceal her glee.

“I do possess heaven-defying battle power,” Chu Feng replied.

Huahua chuckled, unsurprised by the revelation. She might not have met Ling Xiao and Jie Tian before, but she firmly believed that Chu Feng was superior to them. There was only one person she could think of who could have been superior to him, but that person was not a junior.

And that person was Chu Feng’s mother, Jie Ranqing.

Thanks to their cooperation, it didn’t take them long to arrive at the challenge formation.

By this point, the area before them had widened to the scale of an entire realm, but there was a humongous item blocking their path forward.

This item emitted a brilliant light reminiscent of the moon. It resembled a huge city, but it comprised countless layers interweaved in an intricate yet tidy manner. Its entrance was an imposing gate that looked like a warning that this place was not to be intruded on.

Chu Feng had determined that this formation had to be individually deciphered; he couldn’t work on it together with Huahua. As soon as a person stepped through the gate, the formation would whir into action.

“Elder, I wasn’t lying to you, right? This formation is dangerous,” Chu Feng asked.

Any world spiritist could easily tell that it was unwise to enter this formation.

Huahua nodded, but she turned to Chu Feng and said, “Chu Feng, I’d like to give the formation a try.”

Chu Feng was shocked to hear that. “Elder, the formation is really dangerous.”

“I know. I can also tell that the deciphering method can only be obtained after entering the gate, so I can’t rely on you providing me with the formation blueprint either,” Huahua said.

“Indeed. You’ll have to decipher this formation by yourself. I suspect that this formation consists of many trials, and I’m not confident that I’ll be able to clear it either,” Chu Feng said. [freewebovel.com](http://www.freewebovel.com)

He had always believed in diving into danger in search of opportunities, but he was fairly confident that someone had already claimed this remnant's treasure, so there was no reason for him to take this risk.

“Chu Feng, you have never been through that era, so you don’t know how much all the powerhouses wanted to enter the Mobile Palace. This place has a special significance to me. Since I was lucky enough to encounter a weakened version of it, I want to try to get to the end. Otherwise, I might regret it for life,” Huahua’s eyes remained focused on the formation as she spoke.

Chu Feng could see how much she looked forward to clearing this remnant.

“Elder, you should take this.” Chu Feng passed Huahua a teleportation talisman paper.

The Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s leader had given him this teleportation talisman paper to escape when he was in a precarious position.

Huahua was surprised to see Chu Feng casually passing her such a valuable treasure. He was being far too generous. She thought that only people on close terms would be this generous to each other.

It hadn’t been long since she was acquainted with Chu Feng, and her attitude toward him hadn’t been the best either. Thinking back on it made her feel a little ashamed of herself.

A moment later, she revealed a warm smile. “It’s a good treasure. No wonder the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was unable to lay their hands on you.”

Huahua pushed the teleportation talisman paper back to him.

“I have similar treasures too, so you don’t have to worry about me.”

With that, Huahua walked up to the formation’s entrance.

“Hold it right there,” a voice suddenly boomed from the formation.

It was a very ambiguous voice that made it difficult to discern the speaker’s age, but it sounded masculine.

“Paying respect to elder. We didn’t know you were here. Please pardon us for the disturbance,” Huahua quickly said with a bow.

Chu Feng bowed as well.

Both of them thought that the voice was more likely to be from a real person than a formation. Even if this person wasn't the true owner of the remnant, he likely controlled the formation here.

"This is not a formation you can challenge. Leave if you want to leave," the voice said.

"Elder, is there a reward if I clear the formation?" Huahua asked.

Her question only evoked a sneer from the voice, "Hah... If you like to ask so many questions, why don't you ask heaven when you'll die?"

Huahua frowned.

She was someone with a temper, and the other party's barbed words irritated her.

"Elder, what if I insist on challenging the formation?" Huahua replied with a less respectful tone.

"You'll live if you leave right now, but if you insist on challenging the formation, your life will be tied to your capability. None of the present-era world spiritists is capable of deciphering this formation," the voice said.

Without any hesitation, Huahua stepped into the formation.

The formation swiftly whirred into action.

Chu Feng watched the sight with a hint of nervousness in his eyes. He had already previously deduced that the formation was going to be dangerous, and his conjecture was further verified by an ancient being living here. That further stoked his worry.

He couldn't help but worry about Huahua.

"There's no need to watch. She won't be coming out alive," the voice said.

This time, the voice didn't come from the formation but from beside Chu Feng.

Chapter 5988: The Ancient Era and the Present Era, the White-haired Black-armored Man

Chapter 5988: The Ancient Era and the Present Era, the White-haired Black-armored Man

Chu Feng looked over and saw a two-meter-tall man. freewebnovel.com

The man was dressed in exquisite black armor that had suffered all kinds of damage—sword slashes, saber cuts, and even martial skill dents. His skin was glowing brightly, blurring his outlines. He had long white hair that cascaded to his armor and an imposingly upright posture.

This man didn't seem to harbor enmity toward Chu Feng.

“Elder, you're the owner of this remnant, which means that you're in control of the formation here. You should have overheard our conversation. Elder Huahua respects not just this place but you as well. Why did you provoke her into entering the formation?”

Chu Feng could tell from the other party's current attitude that he had intentionally goaded Huahua into entering the formation.

“It's because of you,” the white-haired, black-armored man replied.

“Me?” Chu Feng was astounded.

“You are Chu Feng, the most talented junior cultivator and junior world spiritist in the present era. Why didn't you challenge this formation?”

“I listen to advice.”

“Advice?”

“It's clearly stated that this formation is dangerous.”

The white-haired, black-armored man laughed before replying, “That's the nicer way of putting it. You can also say that it's cowardice too. This is different from the Chu Feng I have heard about.”

“Elder, there's no use provoking me, unless there's a benefit to clearing the formation. Based on my observation, I don't think there's a treasure left here,” Chu Feng replied.

“There's indeed no treasure here, but what about respect?”

“Respect?” Chu Feng was perplexed.

“Have you seen your peers from the Ancient Era?”

“I have.”

“They were born within the last hundred years, so they can be said to be from the present era too. Yet, they insist they are from the Ancient Era and look down on the present-day cultivators. Do you know why that’s the case?” the white-haired, black-armored man asked.

“That’s because their clan has stood steadfast in the Ancient Era, and they have inherited their clan’s bloodline. In comparison, the cultivators of the present era...”

At this point, Chu Feng paused.

“What’s wrong with the present-era cultivators?” the white-haired, black-armored man asked.

“Beyond this is all my conjecture. There’s no basis behind them,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“Let me hear your conjecture.”

“My conjecture is that, contrary to popular belief, the humans and monstrous beasts of the present era didn’t come into existence in this era. Rather, we descended from the Ancient Era too. However, this begs the question of why we don’t have any treasures or legacies from the Ancient Era.

“I suspect that our ancestors were ordinary people in the Ancient Era, those who were at the lowest echelon. It was not that they were unable to pass down their treasures and legacies but that there was nothing for them to pass down. Perhaps, some of our ancestors might not have even been cultivators but mortals. This explains why many people in the Lower Realms have no bloodlines.

“An incident must have happened in the later years of the Ancient Era involving the more powerful sects and clans, causing them to fall into deep sleep. Due to that, it is our ordinary ancestors who continued their lineages instead.

“That incident caused many people to lose their memories, which is why our ancestors forgot about the Ancient Era too. This led them to think that they simply came to be in the present era.

“There are very few survivors from the Ancient Era, so most of us are born in the present era. However, the powerhouses from the Ancient Era insist on drawing a line to differentiate the two because they despise us.

“They think that we are only able to dominate the world of cultivation in this era because they have fallen asleep. They see us as a bunch of monkeys claiming to be kings when the tiger is out of the mountain. No, perhaps they see us as mere ants.

“To them, we will always be ordinary mortals from the Ancient Era, the lowest of the lowest. A single breath from them could destroy everything we have built up thus far. We only came this far because we stole their resources and treasures while they were asleep.

“Ultimately, they think that our lineage is inferior to them and that we will never become as strong as them. They think that we have just gotten lucky.”

Pah!

Pah!

Pah!

The white-haired, black-armored man suddenly began clapping.

Chu Feng quietly stared at him.

“It isn’t a guess. You have come to this conclusion based on what you have seen and heard. Observation and analysis are the basic skills that a world spiritist should have. Your foundation is there. I can tell you that your analysis is on the dot.

“All lives are rooted in the Immemorial. The Ancient is merely a continuation of the Immemorial, just like how the Present is a continuation of the Ancient. In every era, there will be powerhouses and normal civilians. It’s only normal for powerhouses to look down on the normal civilians,” the white-haired, black-armored man said.

“Elder, do you look down on us too?” Chu Feng asked.

“Chu Feng, respect is to be earned, not given. The weak do not earn respect; they are merely granted pity at the whims of the strong. You can preach about ethics and morals, but the choice ultimately falls on the strong.

“Take that woman who entered the formation, for instance, she didn’t have a high opinion of you at the start. Her attitude only started shifting when you brought out that formation blueprint of yours. This is the respect you earned from her. Similarly, if you wish to earn our respect, you need to prove yourself worthy of it. Why else should we respect you?

“Why do you think our ancestors have worked so hard? Do you think it’s to protect the world?

“Of course not. Our ancestors worked hard so that we could tower above others. We want to become powerhouses so that we can govern not just our fates but those of others too. That’s why we cultivate.”

Chu Feng didn't respond to the white-haired, black-armored man's words.

Everyone had their philosophy about cultivation, but he knew that the latter's words were true for most cultivators, not just in the Ancient Era but in the present era too, and it would likely remain so in the future.

Chapter 5989: Respect?

Chapter 5989: Respect?

"Chu Feng, decipher that formation if you wish to earn my respect. If you do that, I'll consider letting that woman live," the white-haired, black-armored man said as he snapped his fingers.

Chu Feng saw the formation whirring faster and faster. Moments later, pained groans echoed from within.

It was from Huahua.

"Elder, let her out. I'm willing to enter the formation." Chu Feng couldn't turn a blind eye to Huahua's suffering.

"Good." The white-haired, black-armored man snapped his finger once more.

A figure floated out of the formation. It was Huahua.

She didn't have any injuries, but she looked withered as if she had suffered a great psychological trauma.

"Elder!"

Chu Feng rushed forward to catch Huahua. He grabbed her wrist and helped calm her down.

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

Huahua knew that she was still alive when she saw Chu Feng, but she couldn't understand how she escaped from the formation when she failed to decipher it.

"Thank this junior here. He has agreed to challenge the formation on your behalf, so I made an exception and spared you. Be humble next time and do only what is within your means, lest you burden others," the white-haired, black-armored man's voice echoed, but this time, it came from the formation.

The man had already vanished from sight. He didn't think Huahua was qualified to face him.

Huahua turned to Chu Feng in search of answers. The latter nodded with a smile, verifying those words.

"Chu Feng, you... you can't go!" Huahua grabbed Chu Feng's hand.

"Rest assured, elder. I can clear the formation."

Chu Feng pushed Huahua's hand aside, knowing he had to challenge the formation or else Huahua would die.

"I won't allow you to go, Chu Feng!" Huahua adamantly held onto Chu Feng's hand, not allowing him to leave.

She knew how terrifying the formation was, having been through it herself. It was one thing for Chu Feng to enter it of his own volition, but he was doing it to save her.

She couldn't allow him to die for her sake!

"Elder we'll both die if I don't go," Chu Feng told her via voice transmission.

He was intimidating Huahua. His gut feeling told him that the white-haired, black-armored man wouldn't hurt him, but the same couldn't be said about Huahua.

Huahua could be in danger if he didn't enter the formation.

As he had expected, Huahua hesitated upon hearing those words. It was one thing for her to die here since she had brought this upon herself, but she couldn't drag Chu Feng down with her.

Through her reaction, Chu Feng could tell that she was a loyal friend.

"Trust me, elder. I can clear the formation. I'll bring you out of here safely," Chu Feng said with a smile.

He pushed aside Huahua's hand and walked toward the formation.

Huahua strained herself to sit up to watch Chu Feng's departing silhouette. Fluster and guilt could be seen reflected on her face, like a child who had done wrong. They wouldn't have been in this precarious position if not for her insisting on entering the formation.

However, it was too late for regrets. She could only pray for Chu Feng to fare better than her. Under her watch, Chu Feng's figure disappeared in the formation, and the formation whirred into action.

As Chu Feng had expected, this formation couldn't be deciphered with Initiate Tome as it was a trial formation. However, he soon realized that the trial served to test one's willpower and talent. It would have been hellish for anyone else, but it was easier than he had thought.

In the formation, spirit power gushed through Chu Feng's body like vicious ghosts, bringing a frown to his face. Just because he had strong willpower didn't mean that the trial was a breeze for him. He had to close his eyes and clench his teeth to endure the excruciating pain.

All of a sudden, he opened his eyes. He realized that the spirit power raging in the surroundings was no longer attacking him.

Moments later, the white-haired, black-armored man emerged from the flurrying spirit power. From the looks of it, Chu Feng had cleared the trial.

"As expected of the strongest prodigy of the present era. Chu Feng, you didn't let me down."

Chu Feng could sense the white-haired, black-armored man's gaze despite not being able to see his face. He sensed that the other party was delighted with the outcome.

"Elder, is there something you need me to do?" Chu Feng asked.

"Not at all," the white-haired, black-armored man replied.

"Really?"

"Are you that eager to do something for me?"

"If there's something to be gained, I don't mind working for it."

"So that's what you're after. I'll be disappointing you. You won't be getting any cultivation resources or treasures from me. However, you have already obtained the most valuable thing here, and that's my respect."

Chu Feng chuckled.

Most people desired respect, but that also depended on who it was coming from. Chu Feng wanted to be respected too, but he didn't need the respect of everyone in the world. More often than not, he didn't care about how others viewed him.

That was why he preferred treasures over something as intangible as respect.

However, there was no point harping on this matter since the white-haired, black-armored man had already made his stance clear.

Thus, Chu Feng changed the topic and asked, “Elder, may I know how I should address you?”

“You need not know who I am. You’ll learn about me once you reach a certain level.”

“Elder, what level do I have to reach to learn about you?”

The white-haired, black-armored man chuckled before asking, “You have acquired the World Spiritist Emperor’s legacy, right?”

“Mm.” Chu Feng didn’t deny it, knowing that the other party wouldn’t have asked that question without any basis.

“You’ll be qualified to know more about me once your strength approaches that of the World Spiritist Emperor, but for now, you still have to work hard. There’s still a huge gap between the present era and the Ancient Era.”

Everything began to dissipate. A humongous spirit formation gate manifested—it was identical to the spirit formation gate they had entered earlier.

Meanwhile, the white-haired, black-armored man retreated into the flurrying spirit power.

Sensing that the other party was about to leave, Chu Feng quickly asked, “Elder, do you know what happened in the Ancient Era? What’s in the Ninth Galaxy? What treasures are there?”

He dropped a series of questions, but there was no response.

Chapter 5990: Riding On a Dragon

Chapter 5990: Riding On a Dragon

A surge of teleportation energy enveloped Chu Feng. The same also happened for Huahua and Xia Xingchen, who were in the remnant too.

Xia Xingchen was taken aback by the teleportation energy. It was only when she was brought back to the mountain forest that it struck her that she had been evicted from the remnant.

She felt worried, as Chu Feng and Huahua were still in the remnant.

Seconds later, two surges of teleportation energy manifested, and Chu Feng and Huahua emerged from them. With that, she could finally put her heart at ease.

However, Xia Xingchen's heart quickly tensed up again when she noticed Huahua and Chu Feng's abnormal conditions. In particular, Huahua's face was so pale that Chu Feng's anomaly felt like nothing in comparison.

"Huahua, you..." Xia Xingchen rushed up to Huahua.

However, Huahua anxiously got up and rushed to Chu Feng's side. She grabbed the latter's shoulder and scanned him from head to toe several times before asking, "Chu Feng, how are you feeling?"

"I'm fine, elder," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"How can you be fine? Hurry up and swallow this, this, and this too. Take them together." Huahua took out a couple of pills and passed them to Chu Feng.

"Elder, I'm fine. I don't need those pills." Chu Feng could tell that these pills were extremely valuable, and it would be a waste for him to consume those pills in his current condition.

"Eat them!"

Chu Feng was in the midst of his words when Huahua suddenly stuffed the pills into his mouth and used her spirit power to dissolve them.

Chu Feng failed to react in time due to his lower cultivation. It was too late by the time he realized what was going on.

"Sit down. I'll help you channel the medicinal energy. The pills will take effect faster that way." After forcing the pills down Chu Feng's throat, Huahua tried to push Chu Feng down to sit on the ground.

Xia Xingchen was so stunned that her mouth fell agape.

Seconds later, she snapped out of it. She immediately strutted up to the two of them and dragged Huahua away from Chu Feng's side.

"Wait a moment. Huahua, what are you up to?" Xia Xingchen stared at Huahua.

"I'm treating Chu Feng," Huahua replied.

"But you're the more severely injured one here!" Xia Xingchen exclaimed.

“Big sister Xingchen, you don’t know how dangerous that formation was! Chu Feng...”

“What about Chu Feng? He’s in a better condition than you. You need to calm down! Here, sit down. I’ll treat you.” Xia Xingchen forced Huahua to sit on the ground.

Chu Feng turned to Huahua and said with a smile, “Elder, I’m fine. You can check for yourself. Even if you don’t believe me, you should believe in your world spiritist techniques, right?”

He grabbed Huahua’s hand and placed it on his pulse.

Huahua took a look and confirmed that Chu Feng was indeed fine. However, she said, “I don’t trust my world spiritist technique that much anymore.”

“What nonsense are you spouting?” Xia Xingchen said as she tore Huahua’s hand away from Chu Feng’s wrist. She then turned to Chu Feng and said, “Chu Feng, leave Huahua to me. You should focus on your recuperation since you’re injured too.”

Xia Xingchen began to forcefully treat Huahua. The latter protested, but she couldn’t do anything as she was in a weakened state.

As for Chu Feng, his condition wasn’t terrible in the first place, and Huahua’s pill only made him more energetic than ever. He took a look at Huahua; the latter’s mind was a little rattled, but she should be fine after some rest.

Thus, he turned his attention to the Mobile Palace.

It had already disappeared. There wasn’t even any lingering aura.

Chu Feng fell into deep thought. To be honest, he was also feeling shaken up from his encounter with the white-haired, black-armored man.

There were many signs that the cultivators of the present era had no connection with those from the Ancient Era, especially since the legacies of the Ancient Era weren’t passed down. This led many to think that the present-era cultivators were new lives that had emerged in this era, and that they had nothing to do with the Ancient Era.

Most present-era cultivators would have shrugged off Chu Feng’s conjecture. Chu Feng himself wasn’t confident in it either.

Yet, that white-haired, black-armored man affirmed his conjecture. The present-era cultivators were descendants of the Ancient Era’s mortals.

At the same time, this also showed that something was special about the white-haired, black-armored man. The latter had never revealed his strength, but Chu Feng’s gut feeling told him that the other party was unfathomably powerful.

On top of that, he suspected that the white-haired, black-armored man knew what happened in the later years of the Ancient Era.

What Chu Feng didn't know was that the white-haired, black-armored man was currently standing next to him, just that no one could see him. The latter was studying Chu Feng's gaze. He was reading Chu Feng's thoughts and doubts.

Suddenly, a white-haired elder dressed in a blue world spiritist robe descended from the sky.

He held a horsetail whisk in hand and carried a sword behind him. His sword was peculiar. Instead of being forged of metal, it was made out of yellow talisman paper wrapped over one another.

This elder was Daoist Starseizer, but even he was unable to see the white-haired, black-armored man.

Chu Feng quickly bowed, saying, "Paying respect to Daoist Starseizer."

He could tell that the other party was Daoist Starseizer.

"Chu Feng, we finally met. Spare with the formalities. We are one family," Daoist Starseizer walked up to Chu Feng and assessed him with a smile, reminiscent of an elder meeting a junior after many years.

He was much more amicable than Huahua was during their first meeting.

Xia Xingchen and Huahua noticed Daoist Starseizer too, and the two of them bowed to him.

"Huahua, how did you receive those injuries?" Daoist Starseizer asked.

Huahua quickly explained the situation to Daoist Starseizer.

"Let's head back first."

Daoist Starseizer frowned upon learning the situation. Sensing that something was amiss, he decided to first take Chu Feng and the others away from here.

The white-haired, black-armored man watched as Chu Feng and the others left before withdrawing his gaze. Then, he took a small step forward, and he immediately traversed out of the realm and appeared in the middle of space.

A roar echoed behind him.

A huge cluster of dark clouds suddenly appeared in space, and it was approaching the white-haired, black-armored man at a rapid speed.

Upon closer examination, a black dragon of over ten thousand meters in length was riding on the dark clouds. The black dragon didn't emanate any pressure, but its presence was already suffocating.

The black dragon wore black armor, and a sword scar on its blind left eye made it look even more intimidating. It emanated an ancient aura that indicated that it was from the Ancient Era.

Yet, this imposing black dragon lowered itself before the white-haired, black-armored man and called out, "Master."

The white-haired, black-armored man leaped onto the black dragon's head.

The world shook, and the black dragon vanished into thin air, not leaving the slightest aura in its wake.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5991: The Formidable Man Depicted In The Wall Painting

Chapter 5991: The Formidable Man Depicted In The Wall Painting

Chapter 5991: The Formidable Man Depicted In The Wall Painting

Daoist Starseizer's expression remained grim along the way. He was worried.

Only after they entered the teleportation formation and left the starfield did Daoist Starseizer finally speak up, "You must have met the owner of the Mobile Palace."

His serious and nervous expression made Chu Feng and the others realize just how dangerous the master of the Mobile Palace was.

But again, the Mobile Palace was an entity that no one in the present era had been able to faze, so its owner was bound to be powerful.

"Chu Feng, you cleared the formation. Did that person tell you anything?" Daoist Starseizer asked.

"I only know that he's from the Ancient Era, but I'm not sure about the rest," Chu Feng replied.

"Did he reveal himself?"

“He did.”

Chu Feng thought that the white-haired, black-armored man wouldn't mind Chu Feng talking about him since he had revealed himself. He proceeded to describe the man's appearance to Daoist Starseizer.

“White hair and black armor?”

Daoist Starseizer's eyes widened. He quickly drew a portrait in mid-air with his finger. It was hard to make out the features of the person in the portrait due to his glowing body, but he was wearing black armor.

The person in the portrait resembled the white-haired, black-armored man Chu Feng had seen.

“Elder, have you met him before?” Chu Feng asked.

That question only further stoked Daoist Starseizer's nervousness, as it hinted that the person he had drawn was the person whom Chu Feng had met.

“I have never met him in person before, but I have seen a huge wall painting of him in an ancient remnant,” Daoist Starseizer replied.

“Father, what else do you know about him?” Huahua asked.

“Cough cough.” Daoist Starseizer coughed a bit. “Didn't I tell you to call me master?”

He then turned to Chu Feng and explained, “Huahua is my adopted daughter.”

He seemed to be worried that Chu Feng would misunderstand.

“I have heard,” Chu Feng replied.

“Father, Chu Feng isn't an outsider,” Huahua said.

Daoist Starseizer directed a helpless glance at Huahua.

In the past, Huahua did call him master, as that was what he had told her to call him all along. But one day, she heard of the saying ‘one's benefactor is like one's father’, and with that, she claimed that Daoist Starseizer was her father and began addressing him as such.

Daoist Starseizer understood where she was coming from. Huahua didn't have any parents and he had raised her from a young age. Even so, he didn't like her addressing him as her father as he had always viewed her as his disciple.

That being said, he wasn't strict about enforcing it since he was Huahua's only kin, and he understood her desire to have a fatherly figure in her life. There was a difference between a master and a father, after all.

"I have only seen his painting, but if what's depicted on the painting is true, he would be a truly terrifying person," Daoist Starseizer said.

Chu Feng and the others stared at Daoist Starseizer, waiting for him to continue his story.

"His abilities aren't clearly shown in the painting, but what's amazing about him is the black dragon he rides on. That black dragon is so huge that it can easily devour an Upper Realm."

"What?! Doesn't that mean that it can destroy multiple realms with just a casual whip of its tail? Even its movements would bring about a calamity to the realms!" Huahua exclaimed.

"It does appear to harness such powers according to the painting, though it's also possible that the painter exaggerated the details. We often struggle to accurately perceive the strength of those far stronger than us, so we rely heavily on our imagination to envision their capabilities.

"Regardless, there's no doubt that person is extremely strong. Even if the painting was exaggerated, he is still someone whom present-day cultivators and world spiritists can't afford to offend.

"Powerhouses from the Ancient Era have started to emerge, and they have shown little tolerance for present-day cultivators. It's one thing if that person takes a neutral stance, but if he chooses to side with the Ancient Era cultivators, do you think we would stand a chance at all?" Daoist Starseizer asked.

"We wouldn't stand a chance at all, or at least that would be the case for the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect," Xia Xingchen said.

Having grown up in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, she had an idea of how strong it was. While it was strong enough to rule over a galaxy, it paled in comparison to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

If the Ancient Era's powerhouses were as strong as Daoist Starseizer said, there would be no battle at all; it would just be a massacre. Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Immortal Sea Fish Clan wouldn't stand a chance, let alone the Heavenly Dome immortal Sect.

She heard rumors that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was guarded by a strong power, but how strong could that power be? Could it be stronger than the Ancestral

Martial Realm Sect? Could it be stronger than the powerhouses from the early years of the present era?

It was worth noting that even the powerhouses from the early years of the present era were helpless before the Mobile Palace!

The more Xia Xingchen thought about it, the more she plunged into despair.

Thus, she turned to Chu Feng and asked, "Chu Feng, what else did that person say? Why did he leave that formation behind? Do you think he harbors enmity toward present-era cultivators?"

Huahua added, "I can tell that he looks down on me."

"But that doesn't mean that he looks down on Chu Feng," Xia Xingchen replied.

Huahua shook her head and sighed. This incident forced her to concede that there was a huge gap between her and Chu Feng.

"Elder, that person didn't say anything, but I don't think he's hostile toward us. I have met powerhouses who are hostile toward us, and those people would simply resort to massacre," Chu Feng said.

"That makes sense," Xia Xingchen replied.

Nevertheless, the knowledge that such a powerful person was out in the world of cultivation unnerved them. Everything that they cared about could be destroyed in the blink of an eye at that person's whim.

They weren't in a good position.

"Sometimes, it's good to trust our instincts. If Chu Feng believes that person isn't hostile, why don't we just take it as it is? It's foolish to worry over something that hasn't happened. It's not as if we can do anything about it, so let's just deal with it when it happens," Daoist Starseizer said.

"Elder is right." Chu Feng nodded with a smile.

Daoist Starseizer smiled as well. He sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, asking, "Chu Feng, are you here to ask me about your mother's affairs?"

Chapter 5992: Meteor Storm Across the Galaxies

Chapter 5992: Meteor Storm Across the Galaxies

“Elder, do you know where my mother is?” Chu Feng asked.

“Chu Feng, it has been a long time since I left the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so I’m afraid I don’t know your mother’s whereabouts. There are terrible rumors in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but I did a divination. It indicated that your mother is still in excellent health, so those rumors should be false.

“Putting the divination aside, I don’t think Jie Tianran would hurt his kin no matter how obstinate he is,” Daoist Starseizer said.

Since Daoist Starseizer had said so, Chu Feng decided not to probe about his mother and instead asked, “Elder, I heard that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion possesses a formidable power that’s even stronger than Jie Tianran.”

“Chu Feng, I have left the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion for a long time, but I still do identify myself as a clansman. There are secrets I can’t divulge. It’s not that I see you as an outsider, but this matter is confidential even among clansmen. I hope you can understand that,” Daoist Starseizer stroked his beard as he spoke with a faint smile.

“I understand.” Chu Feng nodded with a smile, but he quickly added, “Elder, may I ask how strong that power is? Is it at Heavenly Dragon level, or has it exceeded that?”

“Chu Feng, I’m afraid I don’t know the answer to that,” Daoist Starseizer replied.

Chu Feng was disappointed to have gotten nothing from Daoist Starseizer, but he wasn’t in a position to force the latter to answer his questions.

Suddenly, Daoist Starseizer and Chu Feng raised their heads.

Shortly after, Huahua and Xia Xingchen did the same too.

They were whizzing through the teleportation formation, so it was difficult for them to see what was happening in the outside world, but they could still perceive things that were sufficiently far away or big enough.

And they saw something astonishing.

Humongous comets, each the size of a realm, were whizzing across the starry sky. They had appeared without warning, but more and more of them appeared as time passed, giving rise to an incredible sight.

As more comets appeared, the area they covered expanded too. Eventually, the area they spanned became larger than a galaxy, making them a substantial entity in the vast world.

Chu Feng’s group wasn’t the only one that noticed the phenomenon.

Experts all over the world of cultivation put down whatever they were doing to witness the phenomenon. The stronger ones even flew to space to take a closer look at the phenomenon.

They had no idea where these comets were from, but they could tell that something massive was going to happen, especially with the comets coming together to form something.

Soon, the countless comets formed a portrait that covered the sky, but everything inside the portrait was moving as if someone had breathed life into them.

At the center of the portrait was a tower so huge that the people beneath looked as small as dust. Even so, the area beneath the tower was still filled to the brim with people, making it hard to imagine just how many people there were.

Whether it was the tower or the people, they were just vague outlines, so it was hard to make out their complete appearance. freewebnovel.com

Those witnessing the phenomenon felt nervous and terrified. The portrait wasn't just massive; it also gave them a feeling like they were a part of the portrait too. They sensed that the slaughter happening at the bottom of the tower was a premonition of what would happen in the future.

Finally, the sea of people beneath the tower collapsed to the floor. There was only one survivor.

This person swiftly scaled the tower and soon arrived at its peak.

A light that was even brighter than the sun enveloped the figure, as well as the entire world of cultivation. While this light only lasted for a brief instant, it made everyone's heart tense up.

The figure had transmitted a message to everyone.

"Am I hallucinating?" Xia Xingchen exclaimed in disbelief.

"You sensed it too?" Huahua was shocked too.

The two of them turned to Chu Feng and Daoist Starseizer.

"I felt it. It's a junior," Daoist Starseizer replied with a nod.

Chu Feng felt it too. The same went for everyone witnessing the sight.

"Elder, what's going on? Is it a phenomenon?" Xia Xingchen asked Daoist Starseizer.

What they had witnessed was shocking. None of the known powerhouses had the means to create a screen that was even larger than a galaxy and transmit information to everyone looking at it.

“I’m not sure either. I have never seen or heard of anything like this.”

Despite being a powerful world spiritist, Daoist Starseizer was shocked by this phenomenon too. It made him feel incomparably small as if he was just one of the countless figures standing at the bottom of the tower.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

While the whole world was feeling shocked and uneasy, the portrait comprising the comets started to dissipate, but all of them headed in the same direction in the form of a meteor storm.

The Seven Realms Galaxy!

The comets fused into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s silhouette of the God’s Era

The crowd understood what it meant.

This phenomenon was not just a prophecy but also a guidance of God’s Era. It hinted that the one who would eventually rise to godhood in this era was a junior!

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5993: Going All In To Nurture One

Chapter 5993: Going All In To Nurture One

Chapter 5993: Going All In To Nurture One

Daoist Starseizer, Xia Xingchen, and Huahua turned to Chu Feng.

“Why are you looking at me?” Chu Feng felt awkward.

“The victor of the God’s Era is a junior, and you are the strongest junior of the world of cultivation. Doesn’t this all say that you will be the final victor of God’s Era?” Xia Xingchen asked with a smile.

“I don’t want to be humble, but it’s hard to say what will happen. That being said, I’m curious to know what’s there.” Chu Feng looked in the direction of the Seven Realms Galaxy.

An incredible power must be hidden there, or else it wouldn't have stirred such a huge phenomenon.

And Chu Feng desired power.

With sufficient power, he wouldn't have to ask around whether his mother was safe or not. Instead, he could have barged into the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and saved his mother.

Most people he had asked were confident in his mother, and he, too, was confident in his mother's strength as well, but only after he confirmed with his own eyes that his mother was safe and sound could he finally rest at ease.

...

Meanwhile, Jie Tian and several experts from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were gathered outside a remnant.

Jie Tian stared at the sky with astounded eyes, unable to snap out of what he had just witnessed. The phenomenon had been more spectacular for him as he was in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and saw the comets flying in their direction.

Unfortunately, the guidance of God's Era only added to his stress.

He didn't want to admit it, but Chu Feng and Little Fishy were formidable foes. He was no longer as confident as he used to be.

Boom!

The earth suddenly shook, and the spirit power enveloping a remnant resembling a massive city dissipated.

The experts of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were overjoyed, including Jie Tian.

This Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's remnant had finally been cleared, and the one who had cleared it was none other than Jie Tian's grandfather, Jie Tianran.

Jie Tian had also heard that his grandfather had conquered the remnant in the Divine Body Galaxy not long ago either, but that only made him lower his head in shame.

His grandfather had consecutively cleared two Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's remnants, an incredible feat that no one had pulled off before. Yet, Jie Tian was outdone by Chu Feng and failed in his mission.

"Paying respect to Lord Mansion Master."

The crowd greeted the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master as he emerged from the remnant.

"Tian'er, judging from your complexion, I'm guessing that you failed to decipher the remnant?" Jie Tianran asked.

"Grandfather, I was incompetent." Jie Tian kneeled on the floor.

Jie Tianran glanced at the others.

The experts of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion caught his drift and hurriedly took their leave, giving Jie Tianran and Jie Tian some privacy.

Jie Tian told Jie Tianran about his encounter with Chu Feng, but he neglected to mention his mother's involvement in the matter.

"Grandfather, I have brought shame to you. Please punish me." Jie Tian kowtowed.

He had mentally prepared himself for a harsh punishment, but he couldn't stop his heart from beating nervously as Jie Tianran slowly walked over one step at a time. He felt both respect and fear for his grandfather even though the latter rarely punished him.

To his surprise, Jie Tianran reached out and supported Jie Tian to his feet.

"Tian'er, tell me the truth. What's your gauge of Chu Feng's strength?" Jie Tianran asked.

"He's extremely powerful," Jie Tian replied.

"Are you confident of defeating him the next time you meet him?"

"I am not confident of defeating him if we are at the same level of spirit power, but I'll try my best," Jie Tian replied.

"Excellent. I'd expect no less from my grandson. What's important is your guts." Jie Tianran let out a satisfied laugh before asking, "Did you see the earlier phenomenon in the sky?"

"I saw it, grandfather. What's inside God's Era? Does it have the power to dominate the entire world of cultivation?"

Jie Tian was curious about God's Era too, and his grandfather appeared to be the most knowledgeable person on this subject.

"Which power in the existing world of cultivation is capable of producing the earlier phenomenon?" Jie Tianran asked.

“If our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion can’t do it, I doubt that the other powers can do it either,” Jie Tian replied.

“Why do you doubt the power in God’s Era then?”

“Grandfather, do you think the guidance is trustworthy? Will a junior rise to the top? But how can a junior surpass the established powerhouses? There are experts like grandfather in the present era, after all.”

Jie Tian was confident in his strength, but his confidence only held against his peers.

However, the guidance from God’s Era indicated that the fight for the peak wasn’t just among the juniors; it involved those from other generations too. Yet, a junior was going to rise above everyone else to reach the top?

Jie Tian found that hard to believe. How could someone less than a hundred years of age defeat those who had been cultivating for tens of thousands of years? This was unthinkable to him!

“The path of cultivation has always been about talent, and a cultivator’s talent peaks in his first hundred years. After the first hundred years, the speed of cultivation is bound to slow down, no matter how talented the cultivator is.

“I heard that in the Ancient Era, many top-notch experts were juniors. Even in the present era, Tian’er, someone of your strength is easily a powerhouse in most realms and even starfields, not to mention that you’re still young.

“With your talent and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s resources, you might just be able to surpass me as a junior,” Jie Tianran said.

“Really?”

Jie Tian couldn’t imagine surpassing his overwhelmingly powerful grandfather within the next few decades.

“It’s true. You might just surpass me very soon, for I haven’t provided you with the best cultivation resources yet,” Jie Tianran replied.

“I haven’t received the best cultivation resources yet?” Jie Tian was surprised as he was under the impression that he had received the best cultivation resources from a young age.

“It’s not just our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion that’s doing this; the same goes for the other powerhouses too. They haven’t put their all into nurturing their juniors yet.

“As much as the juniors needed to grow, those from the older generation had to become stronger too to support their clans. It would be unwise to invest all resources into the juniors.

“However, the situation is different now. We have already received the guidance of God’s Era, so we shouldn’t persist in the traditions of the past era anymore.”

Jie Tianran turned to Jie Tian and said, “I will do everything in my power to ensure that all resources in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion go in your direction. Whether the resource is intended for juniors or the older generation, I will find a way to process it so that you can enjoy its benefits.

“Tian’er, our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion won’t be the only one doing that. I trust that the other powers will do the same too, including the Ancient Era’s powers.

“I am staking everything on you for this battle, but you don’t have to feel pressured. I have confidence that you can rise above the others in this era and become the one to be conferred as a god.”

Seeing Jie Tianran’s expectant eyes, Jie Tian’s eyes teared up. Adrenaline pumped through his body as he imagined himself rising to the top of the world.

He kneeled and said, “Rest assured, grandfather. Tian’er will not let you down again.”

Chapter 5994: What Do You Think About Chu Feng?

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Jie Tianran had a gauge on the other powerhouses' resources, which was how he could tell that none had staked everything into nurturing their juniors. They had also opted for a more balanced allocation of resources amidst their ranks.

However, things were going to be different from now onward. The world of cultivation was no longer peaceful, especially with the emergence of the Ancient Era’s powers.

All the powerhouses were starting to realize that they couldn’t rest on their laurels anymore; there was no guarantee there was a future for them. Their only way out was to gamble on God’s Era.

The guidance from God’s Era only further drove that realization. Any further hesitation in that regard would only spell their doom.

And Jie Tianran’s prediction was right.

The other powerhouses had also decided to stake everything into nurturing their talented juniors.

...

Chu Feng had already asked the questions he had wanted to pose to Daoist Starseizer, so he decided to part ways after leaving the teleportation passageway.

"You're leaving too? But you're currently wanted by the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect," Huahua remarked in astonishment.

Xia Xingchen revealed that she was planning to leave too.

"What does the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect count as? Chu Feng roams fearlessly despite being wanted by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. What do I have to fear? Don't worry, Huahua. I'm grateful to you and Elder Starseizer for providing me with a place during my time of need, but I still have to find my path in the end," Xia Xingchen replied with a smile.

Huahua leaped into Xia Xingchen's arms with tears in her eyes. "But I'll miss you, big sister Xingchen!"

"I'll miss you too, but there are things I need to do. Work hard on your cultivation. I'll come and find you soon." Xia Xingchen consoled the tearful Huahua like a big sister.

Thus, Daoist Starseizer left with Huahua, leaving Chu Feng and Xia Xingchen behind.

"Come with me, Chu Feng," Xia Xingchen said.

"Elder, I have matters to attend to," Chu Feng replied.

"I know you have matters to attend to, but you'll benefit from coming with me."

"Oh? What kind of benefits?" Chu Feng's interest was piqued.

"I'll tell you when we arrive. You can choose not to go if you don't believe me," Xia Xingchen said with a confident smile, looking as if Chu Feng would regret it if he didn't go with her.

"Of course I trust you. Let's go, elder."

The two of them immediately set off.

Soon, they arrived at one of the Heavenly Dome Galaxy's Lower Realms.

Chu Feng and Xia Xingchen had disguised themselves and concealed their auras when they walked out of the teleportation formation, but Chu Feng's heart still skipped a beat.

He sensed the hidden aura of an expert. Someone was keeping an eye on this place, and that person was not weak. Furthermore, he detected a sealing formation shrouding the teleportation formation. This sealing formation wasn't activated, but it could be activated at any moment.

Xia Xingchen quickly dragged Chu Feng out of the area.

As they flew across the sky, they spotted a few other teleportation formations. All of them had the concealed aura of an expert and were enveloped with a sealing formation too.

The security around these teleportation formations was much tighter than the one they had stepped out of, which suggested that Xia Xingchen had not randomly chosen a teleportation formation to enter the realm. She must have known which one was the weakest link.

Only the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect had the means to do something like that on their turf.

"Elder, there's something special about this Lower Realm," Chu Feng said.

"You can tell? This realm isn't occupied by the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, but the security here is on par with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's headquarters," Xia Xingchen said.

"Is there a secret to this place?" Chu Feng asked.

"The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect once found an Ancient Era's race residing here. That race wasn't particularly powerful, but they were occupying a vast amount of cultivation resources. However, that cultivation resource couldn't be taken away, and it needed to be refined before it could be used by the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's cultivators," Xia Xingchen said.

"Are you planning to steal the cultivation resource here?" Chu Feng asked.

"I am, but that place is tightly guarded. It won't be easy to slip in. We'll need a helper," Xia Xingchen said as she led Chu Feng to a remote lake.

"Elder, who's that helper? Do I know them?" Chu Feng asked.

"Rest assured. That person is trustworthy, but it'll take her some time to arrive. You should cultivate in the meantime," Xia Xingchen replied with a smile.

Chu Feng sat down and began cultivating.

A while later, a person cloaked in black appeared.

Chu Feng took a closer look at the person, but he couldn't see through them.

“I have kept you waiting.”

Chu Feng was surprised to hear a familiar voice. “Elder Huahua?”

“Correct! It’s your Elder Huahua.”

Huahua took off her cloak, revealing her beautiful face.

“Huahua had to sneak out as Elder Starseizer is strict on her,” Xia Xingchen explained.

“You were planning to meet again. The earlier parting was an act,” Chu Feng pointed out.

“How else can we fool Elder Starseizer? With your formation and Huahua’s spirit power, there’s a good chance we’ll be able to slip into that Ancient Era’s land. But Chu Feng, you hold on for a moment. There’s something I need to settle first.”

Xia Xingchen grabbed Huahua and headed off.

Chu Feng didn’t bother asking what they were up to. He continued cultivating.

Xia Xingchen didn’t take Huahua too far away. The two of them traveled a distance away from stopping amidst the clouds.

“Huahua, there’s something I need to tell you.”

“What is it, big sister Xingchen? Feel free to speak your mind.”

“I can hardly be considered young anymore. Many of my peers already have children and grandchildren, but I have not even experienced the taste of love before. To be honest, I want to give it a try. I thought about it, and I figured that since I can’t find anyone suitable among my peers, I could try searching...”

Halfway through Xia Xingchen’s words, Huahua suddenly interjected, “Big sister Xingchen, what do you think about Chu Feng?”

“Chu Feng? I think Chu Feng is not bad,” Xia Xingchen’s earlier awkwardness faded away as she replied with a smile.

“I think he’s not bad too, so I want to try with him,” Huahua replied.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 5995: Sisters For Life, No Jealousy Allowed

Chapter 5995: Sisters For Life, No Jealousy Allowed

Chapter 5995: Sisters For Life, No Jealousy Allowed

Huahua's words stabbed into Xia Xingchen's words like a barbed sword, and Xia Xingchen stiffened up.

Huahua noticed Xia Xingchen's expression and asked, "What's wrong, big sister Xingchen? What's with your expression?"

"Huahua, I thought you didn't like men? Weren't you suffering from the Innate Enmity Toward Men Disease? You said that there are no decent men other than Daoist Starseizer," Xia Xingchen asked.

"I did feel that way in the past, but meeting Chu Feng made me realize how narrow-minded I was. Big sister Xingchen is right. Chu Feng *is* different," Huahua said with a smile as she shot Xia Xingchen a thumbs up.

"But he's Jie Ranqing's son, which makes him our junior! Don't you find it inappropriate to go for someone much younger?" Xia Xingchen questioned.

"Big sister Xingchen, didn't you say that since you couldn't find anyone suitable among our peers, you intend to search... Ah, you didn't finish, but I'm guessing that you were going to say that you would search for someone younger, right? If what I'm doing is inappropriate, the same applies to you too," Huahua said with a mischievous grin.

"H-how did you know I was going to say that?"

"I don't just know that. I also know that there's someone you like, and that person is Chu Feng."

Xia Xingchen's face turned completely red.

"See, your face has turned red. Do you dare say I'm not right?" Huahua leaned in and asked.

Xia Xingchen hesitated, but she eventually gave in. "You lass, how did you know?"

"Is it hard to tell? I think it's pretty obvious. I have never seen you getting so chummy with other men before," Huahua said.

Upon hearing those words, Xia Xingchen flashed a beaming smile and hugged Huahua, saying, "Haha! Does that mean that you were trying to scare me earlier? You lass, when did you get so naughty?"

But Huahua shook her head. "I meant it when I said I like Chu Feng."

"Ah?" Xia Xingchen shoved Huahua aside in shock. "You... W-w-why would you fall in love with Chu Feng?"

"Because he saved me. My life belongs to him, so it's only right for me to offer myself to him."

Those words rendered Xia Xingchen speechless. She had fallen in love with Chu Feng for the same reason, so she could see where Huahua was coming from.

"Are we sisters destined to become love rivals?" Xia Xingchen sighed.

"Why can't we continue being sisters? There's no need for us to be love rivals. You can be the big wife; I'm content with being the small wife," Huahua replied with a smile.

Xia Xingchen, who was feeling wistful, chuckled upon hearing those words. "Will that work?"

"Why not? I doubt we'll get jealous of each other given our relationship," Huahua replied.

"I definitely won't get jealous of you, but I don't know about you," Xia Xingchen voiced her uncertainty.

"I won't either. We'll forever be good sisters."

"Let's make a promise then. We'll be good sisters for life. We shall not do something as dumb as turning against each other over a man."

"It's a deal, though it's odd that we're speaking as if we are already married to Chu Feng. What if Chu Feng isn't interested in the two of us?"

"That is very possible. Hahaha."

Xia Xingchen laughed, and Huahua followed suit, though their laughter was mixed with a tinge of frustration.

They were usually confident in themselves. Countless men lusted over them, but they wouldn't even give them the time of the day.

Putting aside Huahua, who usually concealed her face, Xia Xingchen, who roamed the world of cultivation with her real face, was famous as a ravishing prodigy, many in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect were infatuated with her, let alone those outside. Even someone as powerful as the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster wanted to take her as his bride.

Yet, she rejected all of them.

She had always been confident when dealing with men, but for some reason, her confidence eroded before Chu Feng. She was even worried that Chu Feng wouldn't like her.

...

The two sisters returned to Chu Feng after concluding their private conversation.

The three of them immediately made their move.

They were in a Lower Realm, so the landmass was much smaller. It didn't take them long to arrive at the bottom of the ocean, outside where the cultivation resources were located.

There, they stumbled upon a barrier that blocked their path.

"This outer barrier has been here all along, and it's a tough nut to crack. The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster underwent a great deal of trouble before deciphering it. The area beyond the barrier is an underground world that spans the same area as the surface world, but the only way to enter it is through this entrance.

"The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has constructed even more formations inside, so make sure to tread carefully," Xia Xingchen said.

"This barrier is a formation from the Ancient Era, and it won't be easy to breach it. The formation is tattered from depletion, but I am still unable to breach it with my means. I can hardly imagine how formidable it must have been when fully intact," Huahua said.

She turned to Xia Xingchen and asked, "Big sister Xingchen, are you sure that the Ancient Era's race living below is truly weak?"

She couldn't believe that a race capable of constructing such a formation was weak.

"They are weak, or else they wouldn't have fallen under the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's control," Xia Xingchen replied.

"How did they enter this place then?" Huahua felt that something was amiss.

“We once asked them about that. They said that they weren’t the ones who constructed this place, and their ancestors had entered this place back in the Ancient Era with the help of a treasure. The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect conducted a thorough investigation and found that they don’t have a strong foundation. Judging from that, it’s unlikely that they were a major clan,” Xia Xingchen said.

Having her suspicions dispelled, Huahua turned to Chu Feng and asked, “How is it? Can you decipher it?”

She was responsible for the brawn here; Chu Feng was the wits.

Chu Feng had been examining the formation since they arrived here.

While Initiate Tome had the means to deal with different types of formations, he needed to modify it accordingly to fit the criteria to ensure its effectiveness. Thus, he had to first closely examine the formation he intended to breach.

“Elder, you can try this,” Chu Feng said as he drew a formation blueprint.

Huahua constructed a formation based on the blueprint, and it didn’t take long for her to decipher the barrier. The barrier didn’t unravel, but a spirit formation gate manifested.

Overjoyed, Huahua turned around and leaped into Chu Feng’s arms, tightly hugging him and even kissing him on the cheek. Then, she said with a grin, “Chu Feng, you’re incredible. You’re as reliable as ever.”

Xia Xingchen was dumbstruck. Jealousy bubbled in her heart.

She rationally told herself that there was no point getting jealous, but it was not that easy to control her emotions. She even berated Huahua in her heart.

Huahua, how can you be so shameless? It’s one thing for you to put your hands all over him, but why did you use your lips too?

Chapter 5996: One Of the Ten Immortal Exalted Is Guarding This Place

“Elder, you’re flattering me,” Chu Feng replied with a smile as he pushed Huahua away.

He was a normal man.

He would admire beautiful women too, and Huahua was indeed a ravishing woman. However, he didn’t harbor any thoughts about her. He earnestly respected her as an elder because she and Xia Xingchen were from the same era as his mother.

Hugging was still fine, but kissing was a bit beyond him.

Chu Feng was tactful in his response. He didn't make any remark about that, and his movements were gentle too.

Naturally, Huahua wasn't angry. Being no fool, she understood the meaning behind Chu Feng's reaction. A smile remained on her face, but she couldn't help feeling disappointed. This was her first time taking the initiative to approach a man, after all.

Cough cough. Xia Xingchen interjected. "Now is not the time for idle chatter. You shouldn't look down on the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect."

At Xia Xingchen's reminder, the three of them ventured ahead.

With Chu Feng and Huahua working hand in hand, they easily breached the formations left behind by the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. It didn't take them long to successfully infiltrate the underground world.

The underground world was beautiful, but Chu Feng and the others weren't in the mood to appreciate the scenery.

Along with the scenery was a massive group of people numbering in the hundreds of millions. They weren't humans but monstrous beasts.

Each of them was around ten meters in height. They stood on two feet and had facial features reminiscent of a human, but their physique made it clear that they weren't humans. They didn't wear any clothes, as there was no need for that. Their bodies had natural black armor.

The black armor was their skin.

Their towering stature, imposing armor, and ferocious glares made it look like they were not to be trifled with, but the appearance was deceptive. Their impressive appearance wasn't backed by powerful cultivation.

They didn't conceal their cultivation, so Chu Feng could tell that the strongest among them was only at early True God level, but only a thousand of them had reached that level.

Most of them were stuck at Martial Exalted level, and they were lying on the ground, looking incredibly tired.

"This Ancient Era's race is surprisingly weak despite their strong appearance. No wonder they are enslaved by the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect," Huahua remarked.

She had learned from Xia Xingchen that the Ancient Era's race was kept alive because they could help with the refinement of the cultivation resources.

"The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect members must have finally gained a conscience to allow them to rest," Xia Xingchen remarked.

"Are they usually not allowed to rest?" Huahua asked.

"Of course not."

"No wonder they looked so tired."

Chu Feng examined the Ancient Era's race before turning his attention toward their center. There was a massive structure made out of piled stones stacking up to tens of thousands of meters tall. Formation runes were inscribed at the top of the structure, and they emitted mysterious lights.

"Is that where the cultivation resources are?" Chu Feng asked.

"Yes, that's right." Xia Xingchen nodded. "Chu Feng, wait here for us. Don't move around. Huahua, you come with me."

"Elder, where are you going?" Chu Feng asked.

"We're going to scout the area. Don't worry, nothing will happen to us. You can examine this place first."

With that, Xia Xingchen left with Huahua.

While they were gone, Chu Feng examined the structure made out of stones. He soon realized that something was amiss.

Shortly after, Xia Xingchen and Huahua returned.

"I have good news and bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?" Xia Xingchen asked.

"Good news," Chu Feng replied.

"The good news is that the security from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect is looser than before. They only have a hundredth of their usual guards. It could be that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has dispatched their experts away due to the recent chaos."

"That's indeed good news. What about the bad news?" Chu Feng asked.

“The bad news is that a top expert from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect is guarding this place—Qin Hanwu,” Xia Xingchen replied.

“What’s his background?” Chu Feng asked.

“You don’t know Qin Hanwu?” Xia Xingchen was surprised.

“I have never heard of him.” Chu Feng shook his head.

Hearing that, Huahua immediately cut in and said, “Qin Hanwu is a member of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sects’ Ten Immortal Exalted, and the Ten Immortal Exalted is a force second only to the sectmaster himself in the Heavenly Dome immortal Sect.”

“I see. Do you know Qin Hanwu’s cultivation level?” Chu Feng asked.

“Rank eight True God level,” Xia Xingchen replied.

“Rank eight True God level?” Huahua’s face lit up.

“We don’t have to fear him then. Now that I have awakened my bloodline, my fighting prowess is on par with a rank eight True God level cultivator. Also, big sister Xingchen, you’re at rank five True God level and can raise your cultivation by three ranks, right? We should be able to deal with him if we join hands.”

“Elder, you have reached rank five True God level?” Chu Feng looked at Xia Xingchen.

The latter had yet to reveal her cultivation even though they had spent some time together now. If what Huahua said was true, it would mean that Xia Xingchen had made great progress within a short time.

“What’s wrong? Are elders like us not allowed to grow fast?” Xia Xingchen replied with a pout.

Despite Chu Feng addressing her as an elder, Xia Xingchen didn’t act like an elder in front of him. Instead, she often put on a cheeky front.

“Of course not. I’m just impressed by your talent. The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect must be blind to overlook a prodigy like you. If they had put more resources in you, the strongest expert in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect might not be their sectmaster anymore,” Chu Feng said.

“You’re fawning on me, but I’ll take it.” Xia Xingchen crossed her arms smugly, showing her confidence in her talent. Seconds later, she turned to Huahua and said, “But Huahua, while it’s true that the two of us can put up a fight against a rank eight True God level cultivator, based on what I know, Qin Hanwu can raise his fighting prowess by a cultivation rank too.”

“So, his true fighting prowess is at pinnacle True God level? That is indeed beyond our means to deal with.” Huahua finally understood why Xia Xingchen was so worried.

“It won’t matter how strong he is if we don’t cross blows with him,” Chu Feng said.

“Do you have a foolproof plan?”

“I expected no less from you, Chu Feng!”

Both Huahua and Xia Xingchen, despite being renowned prodigies from the older generation, looked at Chu Feng with eyes of admiration.

However, Chu Feng shook his head and replied, “That isn’t it. I inspected the area and my conclusion is that the cultivation resources here have been all moved away. That’s why the Ancient Era’s race isn’t working. That might be also the reason the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect loosened the security here.”

“It’s gone?! That explains it.”

Both Xia Xingchen and Huahua lowered their heads in disappointment.

Suddenly, Chu Feng turned his sight downward. He sensed a gaze on him. Tracing the gaze, his eyes fell upon a boy in the Ancient Era’s clan.

The boy was around three meters tall, which made him much taller than normal human adults, but he was still a child in the Ancient Era’s race. Yet, he was staring unblinkingly at the three of them, so much so that it didn’t seem like a coincidence.

But how could that be possible? Chu Feng and the others had put a lot of effort into their disguise.

Just as Chu Feng was wondering whether he was thinking too much, the boy suddenly raised his finger and pointed at him.

Chapter 5997: The Unique Boy From the Ancient Era

The boy from the Ancient Era’s race first pointed to Chu Feng, followed by the structure where the cultivation resources were. Then, he walked to the structure, passing right through its walls.

“Follow me,” Chu Feng told Xia Xingchen and Huahua.

He descended toward the structure, heading toward the section of the wall where the boy had just passed through. He first examined the wall, but he couldn't find anything amiss. It didn't feel like it would be possible to walk through it.

"What's wrong, Chu Feng?" Huahua asked out of curiosity. freewebnovel.com

"I think we can enter from here," Chu Feng said as he stepped forward.

He successfully walked through the seemingly normal wall as if it were a spirit formation gate. Huahua and Xia Xingchen quickly followed him.

"Woah, it's possible to enter the structure! What's going on?" Huahua was amazed.

However, both she and Xia Xingchen were soon stunned, as they traced Chu Feng's eyes and saw a person standing not far away from them. It was the boy from the Ancient Era's race.

"Who is he? Why does it seem like he can see us?"

Xia Xingchen and Huahua didn't notice the boy earlier, so this was their first meeting.

"He was the one who guided us here," Chu Feng replied.

"Ah? That means that he really can see us?"

Huahua and Xia Xingchen's astonishment deepened. They didn't think that the Ancient Era's race was strong enough to see through their astonishment, let alone a boy who hadn't matured yet.

"Speak. What do you want from us?" Chu Feng got to the point.

"You're here for the cultivation resources, right?" that Ancient Era's boy asked.

Despite his towering stature, his voice sounded like a ten-year-old child.

"Indeed," Chu Feng replied.

"The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has taken most of the cultivation resources, but there are some remaining. They are inferior in quality, but they should still be useful to you," the Ancient Era's boy said as he headed deeper into the structure.

Chu Feng and the others followed him.

The structure looked impressive, but it was just a huge warehouse. There were signs of items being harvested from the warehouse, though there was nothing left behind now.

They soon arrived at a huge area, where most of the cultivation resources were previously deposited.

The boy pointed to the wall. There were dark stains reminiscent of ashes sticking to the wall. The boy gestured for them to take a closer look at them.

“Brat, do you think we are fools?” Huahua glared at the boy in dissatisfaction.

There were indeed bits of cultivation resources left inside the dark stains, and they were of decent quality too. However, they couldn’t be assimilated.

To draw an analogy, these cultivation resources were like steaming hot buns covered in sand. They would have to remove the sand before consuming the bun, but that would be a laborious process, and there was a good chance that the bun would spoil in the process of doing so.

The boy walked up to Huahua and spat on her hand.

However, Huahua was able to easily dodge the spit with her cultivation. With a flick of her finger, she bound the boy with her spirit power and crushed him onto the floor, leaving him groaning in pain.

“Brat, how can you be so uncouth as to spit on me after I exposed your deception!” Huahua was infuriated.

“Elder.” Chu Feng stepped forward and indicated for Huahua to stop.

“Chu Feng, don’t be fooled by this brat,” Huahua said, though she still listened to him and retracted her spirit power.

Chu Feng supported the boy to his feet.

The boy glared at Huahua in indignation. “You’re the dumb one! I didn’t lie to you!”

“You brat! You have to be taught a lesson. Chu Feng, step aside!”

Huahua rolled up her sleeves, but she didn’t make a move right away. She could have easily bypassed Chu Feng given her strength, but she was holding back out of consideration for Chu Feng. If the latter truly didn’t want her to attack the boy, she would refrain from doing so.

All of a sudden, there was a flash of light.

The boy’s saliva fused with the black stain, and the black stain turned golden. All the impurities inside the black stain disappeared, and it transformed into a superior cultivation resource.

“The heck! Does the saliva of Ancient Era’s races have such effects?” Xia Xingchen was surprised as she had never heard of such a thing.

“I am the only one with this ability. What I’m spitting isn’t saliva. How should I put it? You can think of it as honey. This is an ability that only I have,” the boy said.

“Oh? Little friend, it looks like we have underestimated you. My apologies for earlier,” Huahua apologized with a smile.

She trusted the boy’s words. This boy was indeed a special one, whether it was how he detected them or the ability he possessed.

“Don’t bother getting chummy with me. You have to do me a favor before I help you.”

The boy shoved Huahua aside. Despite his childlike voice, he had a mature character and wasn’t easy to coax. It was hard to tell whether the Ancient Era’s races matured early, or that this boy was a special one.

“How do you want us to help you?” Chu Feng asked.

“Rescue my clansmen from this place,” the boy replied.

“All right. We’ll find a chance to take all of you out.” Huahua accepted his request.

“We don’t have that much time. Those from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect think that we don’t have any value left, so they intend to kill all of us,” the boy said.

“How do you know that?” Xia Xingchen asked.

She was skeptical of those words, as the Ancient Era’s race should have been panicking if they were going to be killed. Yet, they only looked exhausted.

“I’m guessing you overheard the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s plan?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, it’s one of my abilities too. I can see things and hear voices that are a far distance away, and my senses are not impeded by barriers,” the boy replied.

“When do they intend to make a move?” Chu Feng asked.

“Today, at any moment,” the boy replied.

Chapter 5998: Working Together

Chapter 5998: Working Together

“All right, we’ll help you,” Huahua decisively accepted the offer.

Xia Xingchen panicked. She anxiously sent a voice transmission over, “Huahua, most of them have been imprinted. It won’t be possible to quickly remove all of them. Even if we could take them out of this underground world, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect would still quickly find them through the imprints.”

Huahua flashed a smile at Xia Xingchen. She retrieved all the cultivation resources plastered on the wall and brought them before the boy, saying, “However, you have to help us first.”

“No problem.”

The boy stepped forward and took a deep breath before he released a huge mouthful of fluid on the cultivation resources.

If they still harbored any doubt about his capability, this sight made it clear that the fluid wasn’t saliva, and it contained some kind of peculiar energy. With more being produced this time, they could even smell a flowery fragrance.

The cultivation resources were swiftly refined.

Huahua split the cultivation resources into two portions and handed them to Chu Feng and Xia Xingchen, saying, “I am a world spiritist; the cultivation resources here won’t help me. The two of you can share it among yourselves.”

“I don’t need it either.” Xia Xingchen pushed it all to Chu Feng.

“Elder, this won’t do.” Chu Feng couldn’t bring himself to monopolize the benefits, since the three of them had worked together to get this far.

“This cultivation resource won’t be of much help to someone of my cultivation, but it should be beneficial to you,” Xia Xingchen said.

Before Chu Feng could reply, the boy impatiently interjected, “You can decide how you wish to split it in the future. Think of a way to bring us to safety now, or else the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect members might make a move.”

“Little friend, we can only save you and your family members,” Huahua said.

“What do you mean by that? Are you reneging on your words?” the boy asked in displeasure.

“We’re being practical. You have too many brethren for us to rescue. The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has imprinted many of them, and they can easily track us through the imprints. You should know that Qin Hanwu, one of the Ten Immortal Exalted, is guarding this place. We aren’t a match for him.

“Thus, we can only bring a small number of you to safety. We might not be able to remove the imprints on all your brethren, but we can at least do so for you and your family members so that you can escape,” Huahua said.

“That won’t do. You have to save all of us,” the boy insisted.

“That’s impossible,” Huahua said.

“Why did you accept my offer if you can’t do it? Are you taking advantage of us because we’re weak?” the boy asked with a livid face.

“You brat! Didn’t I already say that...”

Huahua tried to refute, but Chu Feng pulled her behind him and smiled at the boy, saying, “She’s joking with you. We’ll save all of your brethren.”

“Chu Feng!”

Both Huahua and Xia Xingchen sent alarmed voice transmissions to Chu Feng. They thought that this was too risky. In particular, Xia Xingchen knew that Qin Hanwu was no weakling.

“It’s one thing if we didn’t agree to it, but we should at least give it a try when we have already given him our word. I do have a plan that we can try,” Chu Feng replied via voice transmission.

He quickly shared his plan with the two ladies.

“What do you think?” Xia Xingchen glanced at Huahua. freewebnovel.com

“Chu Feng’s formation is trustworthy. It’ll be risky, but there’s a chance of success. What are your thoughts?” Huahua returned the question to Xia Xingchen.

The two of them were the core of the plan due to Chu Feng’s limited strength.

“I trust Chu Feng too,” Xia Xingchen replied.

“I’ll be counting on the two of you,” Chu Feng said before drawing a formation blueprint.

Huahua quickly inspected the formation blueprint before beginning the formation’s construction.

“How should I address you?” Chu Feng asked the boy.

“You should first introduce yourself,” the boy replied.

“I am Chu Feng.” He had disguised himself, but he still chose to tell the boy his real name.

“You can call me Xin Wang,” the boy replied.

(T/N: Xin Wang translates into New King.)

“Xin Wang?” Huahua and Xia Xingchen chuckled upon hearing the name.

“What are you laughing at?” the boy asked.

“Nothing. I just thought that the name is an interesting one,” Xia Xingchen explained.

“Xin Wang, what’s your standing in your race?” Chu Feng asked.

“I have significant say within my race,” the boy replied.

“Meaning to say, your brethren will listen to you?”

“That’s right.”

“That’s good. I need you to tell your brethren to prepare themselves.”

Chu Feng proceeded to share his plan with the boy.

“All right.” The boy nodded before heading out.

“I’ll go with him.”

Xia Xingchen didn’t trust the boy even though the latter was the one who requested them to help him. This Ancient Era’s race had been enslaved by the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect for a long time, after all, so she feared that they might be up to no good.

Chu Feng didn’t stop her.

After the two of them left, Huahua turned to Chu Feng and said, “It’s my fault.”

“Elder, what are you saying?” Chu Feng was confused.

“You wouldn’t have been put in a spot if I hadn’t accepted his offer. The cultivation resources here aren’t of much use to you, right?”

“They are useful to me. I should be able to make a breakthrough with them. Rather, I am grateful for you coming here to help me.”

“Don’t say that. You saved my life. This is merely repaying a small bit of the favor. I heard the only way to fully repay such a debt is to pledge myself to my benefactor,” Huahua said with a hint of embarrassment, but there was a smile on her face.

Chu Feng frowned. He quickly said, “Elder, that is nonsense. You shouldn’t believe such words. We might not have known each other for a long time, but we are comrades who have overcome adversity together. Friends shouldn’t count their debts that clearly, don’t you agree?”

“You’re right. Chu Feng, what do you think is going on with that boy? It’s unusual for someone as young as him to rise to such a high position in his race, and his abilities are abnormal too. Is he a mutation, or does his race originally possess such powers?”

“What do you think, elder?”

“I can’t tell, but it’s at least clear that they aren’t as simple as they seem.”

“That boy is formidable. The Ancient Era’s races are not to be underestimated. We know far too little about them.”

This much could at least be seen from the white-haired, black-armored man’s words.

The so-called Ancient Era’s races were powerhouses in the Ancient Era, so it was only normal for them to possess powerful bloodlines and extraordinary powers. It shouldn’t be a surprise if they were more powerful than present-day cultivators.

Chapter 5999: According to Plan

“If the boy isn’t a mutation, and their race originally possesses such power, things might get dangerous for us. The Ancient Era’s races view us, present-era cultivators, with hostility. We might save them today, but there’s no guarantee they won’t turn around and threaten us in the future,” Huahua voiced her worry.

“We’ll talk about that when the time comes. Since we have decided to work together, we should at least fulfill our promise,” Chu Feng said.

“Mm.” Huahua nodded.

Soon, Xia Xingchen returned with the boy.

“Our little friend is right. The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect is planning to kill his brethren, but they are going to do it by refining them. They probably think that his brethren have special energy in them, so they want to see if they can squeeze out one last bit of value from them.

“They are already preparing the refinement formation, and it should be ready by tomorrow morning. This is our final chance to save his brethren,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Can we erase all of their imprints within such a short time?” Huahua turned to Chu Feng.

The imprints on the boy’s brethren were not easy to remove. She knew that she couldn’t pull it off with her ability, so she wondered if Chu Feng had an idea in mind.

“It won’t be easy to remove those imprints; they are linked to their bloodlines. However it should be enough if we follow our original plan,” Chu Feng said.

Huahua did as Chu Feng asked and constructed all of the formations in advance. Meanwhile, the boy rallied his brethren together.

Everything proceeded smoothly.

Xia Xingchen activated Huahua’s formations. A powerful surge of teleportation energy enveloped the countless members of the Ancient Era’s race. They were transported into a formation realm that existed as a sphere in her hand.

Such a huge commotion was bound to catch the attention of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s notice. Detection formations were immediately activated, and it didn’t take them long to locate Xia Xingchen even though she was in concealment.

At this point, Xia Xingchen was already flitting out of the underground world.

Qin Hanwu, one of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Ten Immortal Exalted, chased after her, roaring, “Who dares intrude on our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s territory?”
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Xia Xingchen had two Ancient Era’s talismans with her.

One was plastered on her back, and it enhanced her traveling speed. It allowed her to rival Qin Hanwu’s traveling speed even though the latter had already reached pinnacle True God level.

She held the other talisman tightly in her hand, together with an hourglass. This hourglass had been flowing ever since she transferred the members of the Ancient Era’s race into the sphere’s formation realm.

“You’re from the Ancient Era? Which race are you from? Is there any grudge between you and our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect?”

Even though Qin Hanwu was pursuing Xia Xingchen, he refrained from launching any attacks. There were two reasons behind that.

One, Xia Xingchen was traveling so fast that his attacks might not necessarily reach her.

Two, he was afraid.

He didn’t know that Xia Xingchen was the intruder, as the latter had disguised herself. Instead, he thought that the intruder might be from the Ancient Era given that she had chosen to rescue the members of this Ancient Era’s race.

He also deduced that she might be from a fairly powerful Ancient Era’s race since she was able to travel at a speed on par with his.

Qin Hanwu didn’t want to turn a powerful Ancient Era’s race against the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, so he tried to negotiate instead of launching an attack.

However, Xia Xingchen paid him no heed and continued escaping while eyeing the hourglass. She only breathed a sigh of relief when the sand in the hourglass finally stopped flowing.

In contrast, Qin Hanwu was bewildered.

“What are you doing? What’s your goal?”

Qin Hanwu had long noticed that the intruder was going in circles in this realm. Something was amiss. If she wanted to escape, she should have dashed out of this realm.

She must be up to something else.

However, Xia Xingchen didn’t reply. She was buying time.

A while later, Qin Hanwu noticed a change in the intruder. Her speed had started to slow, though it was not enough for him to catch up with her yet. At the same time, the aura shrouding her began weakening too.

“I see. You were only able to achieve your earlier speed with the help of a treasure. Give up now, and we can still talk things out. You won’t be able to get away. Those people have been imprinted. I can find you no matter where you escape to, not to mention you’re in a sticky spot yourself,” Qin Hanwu said.

“Is that so?”

At this point, Xia Xingchen, who was still escaping, turned her head around and revealed her true face.

“Xia Xingchen?” Qin Hanwu was taken aback.

The Xia Xingchen he knew was a rank three True God level cultivator. Even if aided by a treasure, she shouldn't have been able to match his speed. He couldn't imagine how she could have grown so much within such a short time.

“Qin Hanwu, I'm surprised you're capable of courtesy. Why? Did you get intimidated because you thought that I was from the Ancient Era, so you dare not offend me? I guess you're also the type that cowers before the strong,” Xia Xingchen sneered.

“Traitor, what's with your cultivation? What are you scheming by rescuing the Ancient Era's race?” Qin Hanwu questioned as he unleashed a powerful burst of martial power toward Xia Xingchen.

He was planning to kill Xia Xingchen, judging from the intensity of his attack!

However, Xia Xingchen was still moving at an impressive speed despite her gradual slowdown, so his attack was unable to reach her.

“Trying to kill me as soon as you realize it's me? You're indeed a coward. Qin Hanwu, tell your sectmaster to send more people after me, or else it's only a matter of time before I return to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and take the lives of you disgusting hypocrites!”

With that, Xia Xingchen crushed the talisman in her hand. A surge of teleportation energy enveloped her, and she disappeared into thin air.

“Hmph! Do you think you can get away?”

Qin Hanwu took out a compass to trace the Ancient Era's race via the imprints. Seconds later, he widened his eyes in disbelief.

To his shock, even though the imprints were still intact, he was unable to pinpoint their locations. This was because the Ancient Era's race was too far away. In other words, they had already left this realm!

Chapter 6000: King Ant Tribe

“How did they teleport so far away?” Qin Hanwu felt incredulous.

Teleportation energy only transported one within the boundaries of a realm, but the Ancient Era's race had already left the realm. Judging from their traveling speed, they appeared to have already entered a teleportation passageway.

This bewildered him. No one could construct a teleportation formation that led into the middle of a teleportation passageway!

There was another possibility too.

It could be that an extremely powerful entity capable of traveling at speeds comparable to teleportation passageways was taking the Ancient Era's race to safety.

But that didn't make sense either. There was no reason for Xia Xingchen to go through all that trouble if they had such a powerful entity backing them. The powerful entity could have stepped in and eliminated all of them before leaving with the Ancient Era's race.

"What's going on?" Qin Hanwu was bewildered.

It was too late for him to pursue Xia Xingchen and the Ancient Era's race, especially since he couldn't precisely locate their whereabouts anymore. For the time being, he decided to return to the underground world.

His face darkened the moment he returned.

To his shock, the underground world had suffered severe damage. The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's experts were all trapped inside a barrier, and the others couldn't rescue them even if they wanted to.

Qin Hanwu destroyed the barrier with a casual flick of his finger before angrily questioning, "What's going on here?"

The freed experts quickly kneeled.

"Milord, we have fallen for their ploy!" an elder cried before explaining the situation.

After Qin Hanwu rushed out of the underground world to chase after Xia Xingchen, a powerful world spiritist possessing strength nearing that of pinnacle True Dragon suddenly appeared and constructed an isolation formation to prevent transmitting any information to Qin Hanwu.

To their shock, the members of the Ancient Era's race were still here, just that they were hidden by a concealment formation.

Xia Xingchen was merely a decoy to lure Qin Hanwu away!

With Qin Hanwu gone, this powerful world spiritist first subdued all of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's experts, took their treasures, and imprisoned them before taking the members of the Ancient Era's race with her.

"Xia Xingchen, what are you up to? Are you planning to sully our sect's reputation through that Ancient Era's race?" Qin Hanwu looked at his compass and confirmed that it was impossible to locate the whereabouts of the Ancient Era's race. He clenched his jaws in anger.

He regretted having acted so rashly. If only he had taken out the compass earlier to check the whereabouts of the Ancient Era's race, he wouldn't have fallen for Xia Xingchen's trap.

Little did he know that it wouldn't have made a difference even if he had activated the compass. Chu Feng had taken that variable into account too.

While there was not enough time to remove the imprints on the Ancient Era's race, they could still construct a formation to temporarily seal off the imprints, so that their whereabouts couldn't be tracked.

That was why Xia Xingchen kept eyeing an hourglass while escaping. The hourglass indicated how long the sealing formation would be effective.

Even so, to buy more time for Chu Feng and the others, she continued baiting Qin Hanwu even after the sand in the hourglass ran out. It was only when her speed enhancement formation was about to wear off that she invoked the teleportation formation to escape.

By then, it was already too late for Qin Hanwu to salvage the situation.

...

Chu Feng and Huahua spent days traveling through an ancient teleportation formation with the Ancient Era's race, removing their imprints in the meantime. It was only when they thought they were a safe distance away did they finally stop at a nearby realm.

The countless members of the Ancient Era's race looked at Chu Feng and Huahua with grateful eyes. Knowing that they were finally safe now, they decided to part ways here.

"Can you show us your true appearance? It's fine if it's inconvenient for you to do so," the chief of the Ancient Era's race asked.

"It's inconvenient for her to do so, but it's fine with me." Chu Feng removed his disguise and revealed his true face. *freewe&novel.com*

“You must be Lord Chu Feng. I’d have never thought that you’d be the one to save us. It’s our honor to be saved by you,” the chief of the Ancient Era’s race said.

The other members of the Ancient Era’s race murmured among themselves too. Even though they had been trapped in the underground world, they had still heard about Chu Feng through the discussions of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect members.

“You might have saved us, but we made a deal beforehand. I won’t treat you as our benefactor,” the boy named Xin Wang said.

No one from the Ancient Era’s race dared to criticize the boy despite his impolite words, including their chief.

Chu Feng wasn’t surprised to see that. Over the last few days, he could tell that the ‘chief’ position was just a formality; the boy was the highest-ranking person in this Ancient Era’s race. He also didn’t think that the boy was being disrespectful, as it was true that they were merely working together, and both sides had benefited from the deal.

“However, you removing the imprints on us wasn’t part of the deal, so I still owe you a favor,” the boy suddenly added.

Chu Feng chuckled. He stretched his fist out toward the boy and said, “It was a pleasure working with you.”

The boy was initially startled, but then a smile emerged on his face. It was Chu Feng’s first time seeing him smile. He bumped fists with Chu Feng and replied, “It was a pleasure working with you too.”

“Shouldn’t you owe me a favor too? I helped remove the imprints too,” Huahua interjected.

“I don’t owe you a favor, but you owe him a favor,” the boy said.

“What do you mean by that?” Huahua was confused. She thought that Chu Feng had secretly shared their experiences with that boy.

What the boy said next made her realize that she was overthinking it.

“If not for Chu Feng, the two of you would have broken your promise and not helped us, but neither of you can bear the consequences of that. You can say that Chu Feng saved your lives,” the boy said.

“Eyy, you rude little brat! You aren’t in a position to threaten me. If not for us, you would have been killed by the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect!” Huahua was dissatisfied.

The boy paid her no heed and turned to Chu Feng. “We aren’t just an Ancient Era’s race; we are the King Ant Tribe.”

Leaving those words behind, the boy entered the teleportation formation with his tribesmen.