

## Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6001: The Beginning Of A Nightmare

Chapter 6001: The Beginning Of A Nightmare

“King Ant Tribe? I have never heard of them but based on what I have seen, their tribesmen are mediocre. They might have many tribesmen, but most are old or crippled. That boy is the only one who possesses special abilities.

“I don’t know what rights that boy has to be so arrogant. He speaks as if he can kill us if we don’t help him,” Huahua grumbled with a pout. She turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Chu Feng, do you think their King Ant Tribe is powerful?”

“To be honest, we wouldn’t have known that he possessed such powers if he hadn’t revealed them,” Chu Feng replied.

“Do you think that they are just feigning weakness?” Huahua asked.

She trusted Chu Feng’s judgment.

“It’s hard to say, but that boy is a special one. He has the right to be arrogant,” Chu Feng replied.

“I shan’t think too much into it,” Huahua said as she tossed a Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng. “Take this.”

The Cosmos Sack contained the treasures plundered from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s experts.

“We’ll split it when we meet with Elder Xia,” Chu Feng said, “We have to split it equally, or else I won’t take a share. It’d go against my conscience to monopolize the benefits.

“Fine, fine. You’re such a stubborn lad.” Huahua sighed in resignation. “Should we head over now?”

“No rush. I want to assimilate the cultivation resources first,” Chu Feng said.

He knew that his breakthrough would cause a huge commotion, so he wanted to make a breakthrough here before moving elsewhere.

“All right.” Huahua nodded.

Since there was no one else here, Chu Feng sat down on the spot and began assimilating the cultivation resources refined by that boy. Just as he had expected, these cultivation resources were enough for him to make a breakthrough.

Soon, the sky turned dark, and nine-colored lightning zapped down from the sky. Despite its tremendous might, it failed to hurt Chu Feng at all. Instead, his aura began surging.

With that, he successfully made a breakthrough from rank seven Half-God level to rank eight Half-God level.

“You’re able to withstand such a terrifying lightning tribulation? You’re incredible!” Huahua exclaimed in amazement.

She had long heard that Chu Feng possessed formidable bloodlines, but the indomitable aura emanated by the nine-colored lightning still shook her.

“Incredible, isn’t it?” Chu Feng replied gleefully, playing along with Huahua.

“It really is! So, how many breakthroughs did you make?” Huahua asked.

“Just one.”

“One? I guess it takes time to find the impetus required for a breakthrough.”

“No, there’s only enough cultivation resources for a single breakthrough.”

“Ah... do you need that much cultivation resources for your cultivation?”

Huahua was surprised to learn that the cultivation resources were only enough for Chu Feng to make a single breakthrough.

“My bloodline has a huge appetite,” Chu Feng replied.

“I shouldn’t be surprised considering your fighting prowess. It’s not exactly a bad thing either,” Huahua said with a smile.

There were pros and cons to everything.

Chu Feng’s bloodline might be demanding in terms of cultivation resources, but that also meant that it had a strong foundation.

Having successfully made a breakthrough, Chu Feng and Huahua entered the teleportation formation and made their way to the agreed meeting location to reunite with Xia Xingchen.

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Meanwhile, the King Ant Tribe was traveling together through the teleportation passageway. Their hulking sizes and the sheer number of them made quite an impressive sight.

The one leading the group was a boy named Xin Wang. Even the chief stood behind him like a subordinate.

“Heaven must be looking after us for us to stumble upon Chu Feng!” the King Ant Tribe’s chief remarked with a smile.

Chu Feng’s appearance was a surprise to them.

“I thought that the person behind them would make a move, but the three of them were surprisingly able to rescue us by themselves. It’s mostly Chu Feng’s credit. He might be the weakest one in the group, but he’s also the most capable one,” the boy remarked.

The King Ant Tribe’s chief was taken aback. “There’s someone behind them? Who is it?”

“That’s not important. The important thing is that the only one worth our attention is Chu Feng,” the boy said.

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Chu Feng and Huahua reunited with Xia Xingchen, and they shared their experiences.

“Chu Feng, where do you intend to head next?” Huahua asked.

“Elders, do you still require my help?” Chu Feng asked.

“What are you saying?” We owe you a favor.”

“Indeed. We can travel with you since we don’t have anything better to do right now.”

Huahua and Xia Xingchen replied with merry smiles. Despite being elders, the two of them sounded like young ladies who had been confined at home and desired freedom.

“You have nothing better to do?” an old voice suddenly boomed.

Startled, the three of them looked over and saw Daoist Starseizer.

“Master?” Huahua’s smile vanished, knowing that she couldn’t continue traveling with Chu Feng anymore. A thought popped up in her head, and she asked, “Master, have you heard of the King Ant Tribe?”

“I have,” Daoist Starseizer replied.

Chu Feng and the others' eyes lit up. They wanted to learn more about the King Ant Tribe from Daoist Starseizer, but the latter quickly added, "I've just heard about them. I have been following you, so I know what you have been through. That lad from the King Ant Tribe is a peculiar one. He noticed me too."

Chu Feng and the others were surprised. Daoist Starseizer had been following them, but they didn't notice him at all. This further showed just how perceptive Xin Wang was.

"Master, is that boy from the Ancient Era's race that formidable? Are you able to tell what his cultivation level is? What's with that King Ant Tribe? Do all of them possess such formidable abilities, or is that boy the exception?" Huahua unloaded a series of questions.

"I wasn't able to decipher much about them, but that's not what you should be focusing on now. The world of cultivation has been plunged into chaos," Daoist Starseizer said.

"Master, did something happen?" Huahua asked.

"Yes, two major things happened.

"Firstly, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has announced the formation of the Galactic Alliance to better maintain order in the world of cultivation. This alliance will be headed by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, Totem Dragon Clan, and Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect have expressed their willingness to join the alliance.

"Joining the alliance is a subtle way of putting it. It just means that they are willing to be subordinated to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion," Daoist Starseizer said.

Chu Feng and the others were stunned. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had made its first move to put the world of cultivation under their thumb.

"What about the second matter?" Huahua and Xia Xingchen asked.

Daoist Starseizer turned to Chu Feng and grimly said, "Chu Feng, you'll have to mentally prepare yourself for what I'm about to say."

Those words made Chu Feng's heart skip a beat. "Elder, is this concerning my mother?"

Daoist Starseizer shook his head, much to Chu Feng's relief, but what he subsequently said struck Chu Feng like a bolt in the blue.

"The Immortal Sea Fish Clan has been destroyed."

## Chapter 6002: The Immortal Sea Fish Clan Reduced to Living Hell

“The Immortal Sea Fish Clan?”

Huahua and Xia Xingchen turned to Chu Feng. They were not worried about the Immortal Sea Fish Clan but Chu Feng, as they had heard that he was on good terms with their young master and young miss.

As expected, the usually composed Chu Feng looked worried.

“Elder, where did you hear that news?”

It hadn't been long since he parted ways with Little Fishy. He could still remember her adorable face as if he had just seen it yesterday. It was difficult for him to accept this sudden bad news. However, he knew that Daoist Starseizer's news was likely to be reliable.

“These two pieces of news came from reliable sources, and they will soon be known throughout the world of cultivation,” Daoist Starseizer said. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

“Master, didn't you say that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan is unfathomably powerful? How did this happen out of the blue? Who is behind it? Is it the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion or the Ancient Era's cultivators?” Huahua asked.

“It could be either. I also heard that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan recently clashed with the Netherworld Sect,” Daoist Starseizer said.

“Netherworld Sect?”

Xia Xingchen and Huahua were startled. They had heard about the Netherworld Sect.

That was the biggest malevolent power in the world of cultivation. No one knew what their goal was or how strong they were, but none of the powerhouses was willing to cross them.

“Could it be that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan refused to bow down to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion went after them?” Huahua speculated.

“I also think that it's the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's doing. It's too much of a coincidence for those two matters to happen at the same time,” Xia Xingchen said.

Daoist Starseizer didn't reply.

“Elder, I'll have to leave first.”

Chu Feng bowed to Daoist Starseizer. He knew there was no point speculating; he needed to check out the situation himself.

“Chu Feng, are you planning to head to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan?” Daoist Starseizer asked.

“That’s right,” Chu Feng replied.

“This is too huge of a matter. Regardless of whether the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was behind it or not, they would surely get involved now. It’s too dangerous for you to head there on your own. I’ll come with you,” Daoist Starseizer said.

“We’ll go too!” Huahua and Xia Xingchen said.

“The two of you shouldn’t get involved in this. You’re needed somewhere else. Head to this place and wait for me there.” Daoist Starseizer took out a map and passed it to Huahua.

Huahua took the map, but instead of looking at it, she said, “Master, I want to travel with you.”

“Elder, I wish to come along too,” Xia Xingchen said.

“I’m telling you to wait there for me,” Daoist Starseizer said sharply in a rare show of sternness.

After saying his piece, he disappeared together with Chu Feng.

However, a voice transmission was relayed to the two of them, “You don’t have the means to help Chu Feng. I made a prophecy for Chu Feng’s mother, and it’ll take some time before it is completed. Someone has to tend to the prophecy formation. Head there and manage it for me.”

Huahua and Xia Xingchen exchanged looks.

“Big sister Xingchen, what should we do?” Huahua asked.

“Let’s follow your master’s instructions. Chu Feng is bound to be worried about his mother too,” Xia Xingchen said.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and Daoist Starseizer rushed to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s headquarters.

It was located in an Upper Realm, but the entire realm was sealed off by a gigantic formation. There were people from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion guarding the formation.

Many experts were gathered outside the realm, with most of them being local powers of the Immortal Sea Galaxy. They must have come to investigate the situation after hearing the news. Some of them were summoned by the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion claimed that they had heard about the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's mishap and their clan chief's disappearance, so they rushed here to hold the fort on their behalf till their clan chief returned.

They wouldn't stand for anyone wreaking havoc in the Immortal Sea Galaxy in the meantime.

Even though the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's barrier prevented anyone from investigating the situation in the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's headquarters, rumors were floating around.

Those gathered here knew that a mishap had befallen the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, especially since all their branches had been destroyed too. Many Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen had been brutally torn apart. All historical buildings were destroyed, and all treasures were plundered.

It was an all-out attack.

Such massacres couldn't have happened silently. Some people were bound to have arrived at the scene early.

Looking into the time of the attacks, the crowd was shocked to realize that all of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's branches were attacked at the same time. The mastermind behind this atrocity was a formidable force and had come prepared.

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Daoist Starseizer was a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist. With him around, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's formation couldn't hope to stop the two of them.

Slipping through the formation, they witnessed the tragedy that had befallen the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's headquarters. It was miserable. The blood had already dried up, but the stench still assaulted their noses. It was not difficult to imagine the horrors that had unfolded here from the tattered corpses lying around.

A beautiful and vibrant realm had been reduced to a hellscape, miserable and desolate.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan's headquarters had also been destroyed.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan was the loser of this battle.

Chu Feng quickly searched around for survivors, but there was none to be found. He couldn't even find a single intact corpse. The more he searched, the angrier he felt.

This was his close friends' homeland, and the deceased were their clansmen. The thought made him flare with anger, but he suppressed his killing intent. While there were no surviving Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen to be found, there were members of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion walking around.

These people looked to be earnestly investigating the disaster; it didn't look to be an act.

With Daoist Starseizer's help, he was able to quickly look through all of the most important places in this realm. To his disappointment, not only was he unable to find any surviving Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen, but he couldn't even find any clues about the culprit behind this atrocity.

Chapter 6003: Era of Chaos

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"Elder, who do you think is behind this?" Chu Feng asked. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Unable to find any clues, he could only seek advice from the expert here.

Heavenly Dragon World Spiritists were legends before the appearance of the Huangfu Heavenly Clan, and even now, they were deemed to be untouchable entities. Yet, even Daoist Starseizer looked pale after seeing the horrors that had befallen the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

Daoist Starseizer shook his head and replied, "There's a mix of spirit power and martial power behind the devastation, but they have covered their trail so thoroughly that it's hard to tell which power is behind it. I am fairly certain that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan has a Heavenly God level cultivator, so whoever's behind this is bound to be terrifyingly powerful.

"Chu Feng, it'll be best for you not to get involved. No matter who the culprit is, that person isn't someone you can handle with your current strength."

Chu Feng didn't answer.

Daoist Starseizer sighed, knowing Chu Feng's stance from his silence. Being a sentimental man, there was no way for Chu Feng to steer clear of this upheaval.

"Could the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion be behind this?" Chu Feng asked.



Daoist Starseizer fell silent, but he soon replied, "It's possible. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has the means to pull it off, and Jie Tianran has the motive too. However, it looks like the people from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion are really here to investigate the matter. At least, I'd say that the people here don't know the truth."

"Mm." Chu Feng nodded.

He had been keeping an eye on those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and they looked like they didn't know the truth. Still, no matter how he looked at it, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was still the most suspicious one of all.

But empty conjecture was meaningless.

He could only pray that Little Fishy, Xianhai Shaoyu, and the others had survived this ordeal under the protection of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's experts.

Just then, a noise similar to a ferocious beast's howl echoed from the sky. It was coming from the direction of the Seven Realms Galaxy, but Chu Feng couldn't see anything.

"It's from the Seven Realms Galaxy," Daoist Starseizer said.

"The Seven Realms Galaxy?"

Chu Feng was surprised. How did a sound from the Seven Realms Galaxy travel here? Was this another sign that something huge was about to happen?

"Use this."

Daoist Starseizer took out two elliptical stones and passed one to Chu Feng. These stones were known as Skygazing Divine Stones, and it allowed one to peer through space and see what was happening an unbelievably far distance away.

Both Chu Feng and Daoist Starseizer used the Skygazing Divine Stones to look in the direction of the noise. Their eyes widened.

Daoist Starseizer sighed. "Things keep happening one after another."

Through the Skygazing Divine Stones, the two of them saw a surge of energy rippling from the center of the massive silhouette. It wasn't fully formed yet, but they could tell that it was going to be an incomparably huge spirit formation gate spanning the size of a realm.

Most important of all, that energy looked to be one with the silhouette.

“Does this mark the commencement of God’s Era?” Chu Feng asked.

“God’s Era has long commenced, but it looks like its true secret is about to be revealed,” Daoist Starseizer said.

Chu Feng understood the significance behind those words.

Both of them had deduced that the rippling energy was a spirit formation gate, and the spirit formation gate was likely linked to the crux of the God’s Era. But given the power of God’s Era, there was no need for it to stir such a huge commotion just to open a spirit formation gate.

Be it the earlier noise or the delayed opening of the spirit formation gate, those were signals for everyone to prepare themselves for what was to come. There was going to be a massive battle over whatever was inside the spirit formation gate.

“Elder, will you be competing in God’s Era?” Chu Feng asked.

Daoist Starseizer shook his head. “I won’t participate in such stuff.”

“Will you stand against me if I wage war against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion in the future?” Chu Feng asked.

“I doubt that I’ll be able to stop you if that day comes.”

“I know that you’re a good person, and I don’t want to be your enemy.”

“I understand, but such is life. Everyone has their circumstances. Things don’t always go in the direction we hope. We’ll deal with it when it happens, but the important thing is to not do things that we’ll regret.”

“Mm.”

Chu Feng understood what Daoist Starseizer was getting at.

Despite having left the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Daoist Starseizer still identified himself as one of its members. He wouldn’t turn a blind eye if the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was in crisis.

“I apologize for not being able to offer you much, Chu Feng. However, I have made a prophecy for your mother, and the result will be out in a month. If you are free then, you can come here to look for me.”

Daoist Starseizer passed Chu Feng a map. It was a map identical to the one he had passed to Xia Xingchen and Huahua.

Chu Feng took the map.

“I won’t ask about your plans. I doubt that I can dissuade you from whatever you intend to do. You can be assured that I won’t follow you,” Daoist Starseizer said.

Chu Feng trusted Daoist Starseizer. There was no need for the latter to lie; he could have dealt with him right now if he wanted to.

With that, the two of them parted ways.

Chu Feng made his way to the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild.

The Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild had branches all over the world of cultivation, and it had stationed quite many experts in the Immortal Sea Galaxy. They should have kept tabs on an incident as major as an attack on the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

He was hoping to receive important clues regarding the attack from the guild leader.

When Chu Feng arrived at the mountain range where the guild leader was in closed-door training, he met a familiar figure. It was Zi Ling.

“You’re finally back, big brother Chu Feng. What took you so long?”

Zi Ling walked up to Chu Feng, grabbed his wrist, and inspected his condition, worried that he might have sustained injuries. Chu Feng felt conscience-stricken to see how worried she was.

“My apologies, Zi Ling.”

Chu Feng revealed what happened afterward to him. He thought that Zi Ling would be angry at him for searching for another key fragment of his own accord after dealing with Little Fishy’s affairs.

However, Zi Ling smiled at him and said, “Big brother Chu Feng, I have thought things through. As much as I wish to fight alongside you, I don’t want to become your burden. I know my strength is lacking, so I’ve decided to stay here and cultivate for now. Go ahead to do whatever you need to do, and I believe that you’re capable enough to settle them well. I’ll travel with you again when I’m certain that I can be of help to you.”

Seeing how understanding Zi Ling was made Chu Feng feel a bit better.

“You lovebirds, is there anything you can’t say in here?” a voice sounded.

Looking over, it was the guild leader. She brought the two of them in with a wave of her sleeves. At the same time, a letter floated over to Chu Feng.

“The Immortal Sea Fish Clan left it for you,” the guild leader said.

#### Chapter 6004: Onward to God’s Era

Formidable restrictions had been imposed on the letter, so only Chu Feng’s aura could open it. If anyone else attempted to do so, the letter would self-destruct. The person who wrote this letter didn’t trust even the guild leader.

Chu Feng took the letter and removed the restrictions imposed on it with his aura. Two wisps drifted into his palm.

These two wisps looked familiar—they were Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy’s auras.

That made Chu Feng breathe a sigh of relief. He proceeded to read the letter, and that further eased his worries.

Brother Chu Feng, my family and I are safe. You need not worry. Take care of yourself.

It was written by Xianhai Shaoyu. The letter, along with the two wisps of aura, were to prove that they were safe.

“Elder, who handed the letter to you?” Chu Feng asked.

“I received it from an Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s elder. He was severely injured, but fortunately, it wasn’t fatal. He came shortly after the Immortal Sea Fish Clan was attacked. The Immortal Sea Fish Clan has sustained grievous damage in this attack; it has likely damaged their foundation,” the guild leader replied.

“Did the elder say anything else?” Chu Feng asked.

“Nothing else. I’m also curious to know who is behind the attack on the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, but that elder refused to reveal it, saying that there’s no benefit to knowing about it. You should be able to tell how secretive they are based on the letter; it’s as if they are worried that I’d reveal their whereabouts,” the guild leader grumbled.

She thought that she was on close terms with the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, but the latter refused to tell her anything when something this huge had happened. She felt like they were treating her like an outsider.

“Chu Feng, what’s written on the letter,” the guild leader asked.

She could have sensed what was in the letter without reading it with her cultivation, but she chose not to do so because she respected Chu Feng and the Immortal Sea Fish

Clan. It would be best if Chu Feng was willing to tell her, but otherwise, she would respect their privacy.

“They were reporting their safety.” Chu Feng passed the letter over to the guild leader.

He thought that the letter’s content wasn’t that important; what was more important was the two wisps of aura. They assured him that Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy were at least safe for now.

The guild leader glanced at the letter before returning it to Chu Feng. “In any case, it’s good that they are safe.”

Despite her grumbling, she wasn’t that bothered about whether the Immortal Sea Fish Clan trusted her or not. What she was more concerned about was their safety. In truth, she had gone to one of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s branches when she learned about the attacks.

What she saw was tragic. There was no doubt the Immortal Sea Fish Clan had sustained severe damage in this incident.

However, as long as their most outstanding juniors remained alive, it was only a matter of time before they made a comeback. frēewebnovēl.com

Chu Feng stowed away the letter. He was much calmer now that he had confirmed Xianhai Shaoyu and Little Fishy were alive.

“Chu Feng, since they are safe, I suggest you steer clear of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s affairs. I don’t know who’s behind the attacks, but the culprit is beyond your means to deal with. Your good friend must have known about your temperament, which is why he took the trouble to send this letter to you despite being in a dire situation themselves,” the guild leader said.

“Don’t worry, elder. I’m not a fool. I don’t plan to court death,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“You aren’t a fool, but you aren’t bright either. Whatever. As long as you know what you’re doing. Also, you should have noticed the phenomenon, right? God’s Era is commencing,” the guild leader said.

“Mhm.” Chu Feng nodded.

“What are your plans?”

“I want to go.”

“I knew it.” The guild leader sighed in resignation.

“Elder, are you planning to go too?”

“I don’t like joining commotions, not to mention that God’s Era is a huge affair. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Ancient Era’s powers will surely participate in it. I doubt I’ll get anything out of it even if I go. I won’t stop you if you wish to go, but don’t even think about dragging me down with you,” the guild leader said.

“I’m just asking.” Chu Feng smiled awkwardly.

In truth, he would prefer it if the guild leader could accompany him, as he could sense that the guild leader was extremely powerful. However, he wasn’t in a place to say anything, especially when she had already made her stance clear.

“I’m tempted to advise you and Zi Ling to stay here and focus on your cultivation, but everyone has their path to walk. You’re the type who enjoys diving headfirst into danger, but the strongest experts walk the same path. Opportunities and risks often come hand in hand.

“I can’t help you much in God’s Era, so I can only offer you some advice. Know your limits and tread carefully. If you realize that you can’t compete with the others, it’d be best for you to back out. Your strength is lacking compared to the other powerhouses, but of course, you are still young and have a long road ahead of you,” the guild leader said.

“Rest assured, elder. I won’t be reckless,” Chu Feng replied with a grin.

“All right. I’ll leave you two lovebirds to talk,” the guild leader said before taking her leave.

Chu Feng turned to Zi Ling.

“When are you going to make a move?” Zi Ling asked.

“I might have to leave earlier lest I miss the initiative,” Chu Feng replied.

Zi Ling walked closer and tidied Chu Feng’s clothes before gently saying, “Leave if you have to. Don’t feel burdened. I’ll be waiting here for you.”

She looked at him with confident eyes that relayed her trust that he would return safe and sound. However, Chu Feng could tell that she was putting on an act; she was worried sick about him. freewebnovel.com

It was only normal for her to feel that way. She had heard about God’s Era too, not to mention the guild leader had just said that Jie Tianran and the Ancient Era’s clans would be there too. That humongous spirit formation gate in the Seven Realms Galaxy would likely become the most dangerous place in the world of cultivation.

Despite her worry, Zi Ling chose to keep her feelings to herself lest Chu Feng feel burdened. However, her consideration only made Chu Feng feel even worse.

He grabbed her and pulled her into his embrace. She reciprocated by wrapping her hands around him.

The truth was that she wanted to keep Chu Feng here, but she knew that it would be selfish to demand that.

“Let’s work hard together so that we can enjoy peace in the future,” Chu Feng said.

“Mm.” Zi Ling nodded in agreement.

Shortly after, Chu Feng took his leave and began making his way to the Seven Realms Galaxy. Along the way, he took out an ancient talisman paper, wrote something on it, and crushed it.

It was a means for him to communicate with the Totem Nine Daoists.

Many experts would surely gather for the opening of God’s Era. Unless there were special privileges for juniors, he wouldn’t be able to get anything out of it with his current cultivation. Thus, he needed helpers.

And the Totem Nine Daoists were the strongest helpers he could find at hand.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6005: The Entrance Opens, All May Enter**

Chapter 6005: The Entrance Opens, All May Enter

The Seven Realms Galaxy was the most special galaxy in the current world of cultivation, not because it had the most realms and was thus the brightest galaxy in the night sky, but because of the massive silhouette shrouding it.

Anyone close to the Seven Realms Galaxy would witness a shocking sight whenever they looked at the sky at nightfall.

A humongous silhouette that resembled a being that looked like it could have been a human or a beast spanned the area of countless realms. It was conspicuous under the night sky.

The brightest star paled in comparison. The moon played second fiddle to it.  
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Not only was it large, but it emanated pressure that seeped right into one's soul as if a god had descended upon the world and was staring at one.

That was God's Era.

A spirit formation gate was currently forming at the silhouette's dantian area. It didn't take long for rumors to emerge that this spirit formation gate was the entrance into God's Era.

God's Era was opening.

All powers, both strong and weak, rushed to where the spirit formation gate of God's Era was forming. As time passed, the spirit formation gate grew to an enormous size surpassing most realms.

Armies from all over the world of cultivation were gathered before the spirit formation gate, though no matter how many people they had and how formidable their lineup was, they still paled in comparison to the silhouette of God's Era.

The larger ones looked no more than a speck of dust, whereas the smaller ones weren't even visible.

By this point, the crowd was no longer concerned about who was there. They were more interested to know when the spirit formation gate of God's Era would manifest for them to enter, as well as who would be the one to claim the power inside God's Era.

Was it going to be a junior, as the prophecy foretold? Or would it be the strongest expert of the present era?

With the highlight on God's Era, even something as major as the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's massacre didn't seem so important in comparison. People were discussing it, but the topic that dominated most conversations was God's Era.

In a distant space far from the spirit formation gate was a concealed small hut that no one outside could detect. On the outside, the hut was no more than a hundred meters square, but the space inside was comparable to a small realm.

Inside, two elders were channeling a huge formation targeting the spirit formation gate manifesting at the dantian of God's Era. At the core of this huge formation stood a young man.

The young man was Chu Feng, whereas the two elders were Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon.

Shortly after Chu Feng sent the news out, the two elders met up with him.



The Totem Nine Daoists figured that there would be a huge battle over God's Era, and it would be disadvantageous to have too many people around. Thus, they only sent their two strongest members.

Days had passed since Chu Feng met up with the two daoists. While waiting here, they had been keeping a close eye on the spirit formation gate and God's Era in hopes of acquiring more intelligence.

"Two elders, it's ready." Chu Feng waved his hand as he stepped out of the formation core.

The two elders stopped channeling the formation. They were breathing heavily despite being pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritists, a sign that channeling the formation took a toll on them.

"Young hero Chu Feng, are you sure about this?" the two daoists asked.

"Mm." Chu Feng nodded.

He had figured out that there would be two entrances when the spirit formation gate fully manifested. One was available for all to enter, regardless of age, gender, and race. The other one was exclusive to juniors.

The two daoists didn't doubt Chu Feng's conclusion. Even though they were the ones who constructed the formation, Chu Feng was the one who came up with the blueprint via Initiate Totem.

Chu Feng was the core of their team.

"That's good news. If the prophecy that a junior will emerge victorious in God's Era is true, that person is surely young hero Chu Feng."

The two daoists revealed expectant smiles. They were confident in Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng shook his head and said, "I hope to enter God's Era together with you two."

The two daoists were shocked to hear that.

If Chu Feng wanted to go with them, he would have to go with the public entrance that everyone could enter instead of the one exclusive to juniors. That would greatly diminish his advantage while adding to the difficulty of his mission.

Thus, the two of them tried to dissuade him.

"Young hero Chu Feng, you mustn't squander such a good opportunity!"

However, Chu Feng said, "Elders, we have agreed to work together. Since it's possible for us to travel together, I see no reason for us to split up. Besides, the other powers would have invested everything they had to nurture their juniors after hearing the prophecy too, so I doubt I am the strongest junior anymore. Most important of all, I believe that there are more things we can do if we travel together."

"Elders, please don't refuse me. I have already made up my mind. If you refuse to enter God's Era, then I shan't as well."

The two daoists felt like they had dragged Chu Feng down by agreeing to work with him, but at the same time, they were moved by his sentiments.

In truth, they did consider the matter. They were confident that they could obtain something out of God's Era given their strength, but their shot at getting the best treasure was almost zero.

They had been keeping an eye on their competitors over the past few days.

All of the powerhouses, such as the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, and the Totem Dragon Clan, had come with their elites. Most of these powers were subordinated to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so they would likely work together in God's Era.

On top of that, Jie Tianran's strength was a big question mark too. They only knew that he was able to easily defeat the Heavenly Dragon level experts from the Ancient Era's clans.

While the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, the Totem Dragon Clan, and the other powers were inferior to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, they were still galaxy overlords.

Without a doubt, this was the strongest alliance among present-era cultivators, and it was enough to make the other present-era experts feel suffocated.

Other than them, quite a few existences who had reached pinnacle True God level or pinnacle True Dragon had appeared too. Most of them were foreign faces that the world had never seen, but they chose to openly reveal themselves.

Terrifying auras could also be sensed in the shadows. Those from the Ancient Era were here too. The chances were that they would be even more powerful than the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's alliance.

It couldn't be helped that Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon didn't have the confidence to deal with these enemies.

Even so, they thought that they might just get a share in God's Era if they had Chu Feng's support. His Initiate Tome was a formidable weapon.

All of a sudden, there was a brilliant flash of light as if a new sun had come into existence. It lit up the pitch-black space as if it was day.

Everyone turned their eyes over. Their nervousness and excitement was palpable.

The light had come from the dantian of God's Era, where the humongous spirit formation gate swirled. It was a sign that the entrance into God's Era had opened. They could finally step into God's Era and explore its secrets.

## Chapter 6006: A Copper Sword Massacres the Heavenly Gods

The light began to recede, though it remained blindingly bright.

There were countless mysteries out in the boundless space that had yet to be explored, but the greatest enigma that caught everyone's eyes at this instant was the humongous spirit formation gate that spanned a size larger than even realms.

All powers were restless, but no one dared to move.

Even the strongest powers in the world of cultivation had yet to move; they dared not to move before them.

Just then, a person walked out from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's largest flying warship. Everyone turned their eyes over.

That person looked insignificant to the backdrop of vast space, and he wasn't emanating any aura either. Yet, everyone looked at him with deferential eyes. Some even felt their heartbeat hasten.

The noisy world fell silent.

It was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, Jie Tianran, the person deemed to be the strongest among present-era cultivators.

Jie Tianran began pacing toward the spirit formation gate with his hands behind his back, but halfway through, he suddenly halted his footsteps and looked back.

"This era came to be known as God's Era because of this silhouette that envelops the Seven Realms Galaxy. It represents power beyond our imagination, and it inspires fear and greed.

“Whether this is the only God’s Era or that it has happened many times before, there’s no question that this era is a special one to us, for this is the era that we are living in. Everything we have is devoted to this era. This era shines because of our existence! This era belongs to everyone, so it’s only right for us to share this fortuitous encounter.

“Everyone, you need not fear. Bring out everything you have to explore whatever lies inside the spirit formation gate. Whatever you attain will be yours.”

Resounding applause reverberated. Even Chu Feng could hear it despite being a far distance away.

Jie Tianran was saying that he wouldn’t restrict anyone from competing in God’s Era.

Thus, some people made their way toward the spirit formation gate, and more followed suit. Some put on their treasures. Some released their martial power. Some constructed formations. Many of them began emanating a brilliant light as a result, and they looked like a meteor shower rushing toward the spirit formation gate.

It was an incredible sight.

Jip jip jip!

A bizarre sound echoed from the spirit formation gate.

A pitch-black monstrous beast emerged from the spirit formation gate. Its form resembled a human, but it was ten thousand meters tall with blood-red eyes and gigantic fangs, looking almost like a zombie. It had black wings similar to a bat, spanning over a hundred thousand meters wide.

It opened its mouth wide and released a piercing sonic boom that rippled as visible white waves, swiftly spreading over a vast area.

The cultivators who had charged toward the spirit formation gate were caught in the sonic boom. They didn’t feel any discomfort, but their bodies froze in place.

A moment later, the white sonic boom suddenly turned red.

Blood splattered. Those who were caught in the sonic boom, be they humans or monstrous beasts, exploded into a puddle of blood water in space.

“A monstrous beast! There’s a monstrous beast!”

Those who had survived the ordeal turned tail in a panic and fled.

However, the gigantic bat monstrous beast didn't plan to let them slip away. It flapped its massive wings and chased after the escaping crowd. It was so fast that it didn't take long for it to catch up with them.

With a swipe of its claws, the surrounding space quivered. Those caught in its attack were shredded into pieces.

"Heavenly God! That's a Heavenly God level monstrous beast!"

The crowd widened their eyes in realization. The monstrous beast was so strong because it was a Heavenly God level cultivator!

By this point, those who hadn't made a move yet and even those who were far from the spirit formation gate turned tail to flee.

Just then, there was a brilliant flash of light that caught the crowd's attention. A thousand-meters-long formation sword surged toward the bat monstrous beast, but it wasn't particularly fast.

The bat monstrous beast halted. A sneer formed on its lips, thinking that the formation sword wouldn't be able to deal any damage to it.

All of a sudden, the formation sword accelerated.

By the time the crowd realized what had happened, the formation sword had already plunged into the bat monstrous beast and ended its life.

Loud cheers ensued.

The formation sword flew back to a figure that looked insignificant compared to the bat monstrous beast before dissipating as spirit power. He was none other than Jie Tianran.

The bat monstrous beast might be a Heavenly God level cultivator, but the present-era cultivators had Jie Tianran on their side! He stood at the forefront, looking like a guardian deity for the rest of the world.

Jip jip jip!

More screeching noises echoed from the spirit formation gate. Rippling sonic booms appeared once more, and they spread even further than before.

Many of those closer to the spirit formation gates began bleeding from their seven apertures.

Jie Tianran quickly constructed a barrier with a wave of his sleeves to stop the sonic booms. Then, he began making his way toward the spirit formation gate.

However, he stopped a few seconds later. What happened next caused him to frown a little.

More bat monstrous beasts emerged from the spirit formation gate once more, but this time, there were at least millions of them, covering the entire area. Their physiques and auras were identical to the one that had come before.

Millions of Heavenly God level cultivators?

This sight drove everyone to despair.

Shoosh!

A copper sword suddenly appeared out of nowhere. It was small, looking like an ordinary sword, but everyone sensed its existence. Even Jie Tianran turned around to take a look.

The copper sword first sliced through Jie Tianran's barrier before rushing past him toward the millions of bat monstrous beasts. It began to accelerate, reaching a speed that made even Jie Tianran's eyes narrow in shock.

It was so fast that no one could see it.

Before anyone could register it, millions of bat monstrous beasts had been killed. Their bodies were still there, but they had breathed their last.

The small copper sword stood amidst the millions of gigantic bodies, emanating an indomitable aura!

Chapter 6007: This Doesn't Look Optimistic

The vast space fell eerily silent.

The crowd was shaken by the copper sword.

"Who's the one behind that?"

While the crowd was bewildered, the copper sword suddenly moved. It was moving at a fast speed, but this time, the crowd was able to track its movements. It whizzed toward an area fairly far from the spirit formation gate before vanishing.

It was an empty area; no powers were stationed there. Even so, the crowd stared hard at the area, hoping to figure out the owner of the copper sword. Even Jie Tianran looked over with a peculiar gleam in his eyes—it was a special detection method.

However, it was to no avail.

Chu Feng, together with Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon, were doing the same through their observation formation too, but it didn't work for them either.

"That person is no weaker than Jie Tianran. It's likely someone from the Ancient Era. They are establishing their dominance by relaying that this era isn't ruled by the present-era cultivators and that the Ancient Era's cultivators still tower over them," Daoist Second Dragon remarked.

"It takes strength to establish dominance too. Those from the Ancient Era are truly terrifying. Even now, we still don't know the full extent of what they are capable of," Daoist First Dragon said with a hint of fear.

The sudden emergence of those bat monstrous beasts made the two daoists consider retreating. The pressure from them was so great that they felt like they were a bunch of kids trying to go against a bunch of grown men. It was a battle that couldn't be won.

It was doubtful whether Jie Tianran had the means to deal with all of them or not.

Yet, the owner of the copper sword destroyed the bat monstrous beasts with ease. This showed that his strength was at a different level.

Their only concern was that the person who killed the bat monstrous beasts could potentially be their enemy in the future. The thought of having to deal with such an opponent made him shiver.

Weng!

Just then, the bat monstrous beasts' bodies started to disintegrate into black auras.

Jie Tianran quickly constructed the formation in an attempt to seal off the black auras, but astonishingly, the black auras slipped through his formation and seeped back into the spirit formation gate.

"Are those bat monstrous beasts conjured beasts? But they look so real! Could there be a powerful entity hiding in God's Era?" Daoist Second Dragon murmured.

"They are telling us that it won't be easy to attain the power inside God's Era," Daoist First Dragon replied. He turned to Chu Feng and asked, "What do you think, young friend Chu Feng? Do you still want to enter?"

"It will be risky, but the gains are huge too. We're already here; we shouldn't return without at least giving it a try," Chu Feng replied.

"All right. We'll come with you," Daoist First Dragon said.

He took out two golden treasures—one resembled an eyeball, and the other resembled a heart. These two treasures had a talisman paper each plastered on them.

Daoist First Dragon tore off the talisman paper on the eyeball, and the treasure quickly expanded into a formation.

“Young friend Chu Feng.” Daoist First Dragon turned to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng had heard about this treasure—Daoist First Dragon had specially prepared it for this expedition. Thus, he stepped into the formation without any hesitation.

Following that, Daoist First Dragon tore the talisman paper off the heart. The heart treasure also quickly expanded into a formation.

Daoist Second Dragon stepped into the formation.

Using the talisman paper as a knife, Daoist First Dragon slit his finger and dripped his blood onto the two treasures before forming a hand seal.

The two treasures emanated a brilliant glow as they rapidly contracted into the sizes of an ordinary eyeball and heart. This eyeball and heart were identical to Daoist First Dragon’s, be it in terms of appearances or auras.

Daoist First Dragon placed the two treasures into his eye socket and heart area respectively, making them look as if they were part of his body.

“How do you feel, young hero Chu Feng? Do you feel any discomfort?” Daoist First Dragon asked.

“I feel fine, elder,” Chu Feng replied.

The treasure allowed the three of them to become a single entity, making it easier for them to travel together and circumvent some formations. Some remnants forcefully separated challengers to prevent them from working together.

If they entered the spirit formation gate normally, Chu Feng would be put in grave danger if he got separated from the two daoists. Similarly, the two daoists would struggle to make an impact without Chu Feng’s pointers.

Thus, Daoist First Dragon spent an astronomical sum to buy these treasures upon learning that Chu Feng wanted to work with them.

Meanwhile, Jie Tianran had already led the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s army into the spirit formation gate.



Most people had wanted to give up after witnessing the horrors of the bat monstrous beast, but their fear was dispelled when they saw Jie Tianran paving the way forward, so they entered the spirit formation gate too.

Naturally, the juniors entered via the junior's entrance.

Even if dangers were lurking there, the difficulty should be reduced accordingly. At least, the powerhouses believed that their juniors would be able to cope with whatever appeared before them.

Daoist First Dragon first disguised himself with a treasure before making a move. He didn't bother concealing himself as he was confident that not even Jie Tianran could see through his disguise.

He slipped into the crowd, thinking that they could work with other experts if necessary.

He stepped into the spirit formation gate and found himself in a place reminiscent of a teleportation passageway. Initially, there didn't seem to be anything amiss; he just thought that the journey was exceptionally long due to the spirit formation gate being too huge. It felt like he had stepped into the world of giants.

All of a sudden, a powerful surge of spirit power shrouded him.

Chu Feng felt a surge of teleportation energy enveloping him, and his surroundings suddenly morphed. He was brought out of the seemingly endless teleportation passageway but in a dim realm covered in dark stones.

"Elders? Elders?"

Chu Feng realized that he had been ejected from the treasure prepared by Daoist First Dragon. After examining his surroundings and calling out loud, it became evident to him that the treasure either failed to work or wasn't potent enough to circumvent the formation here.

In any case, Chu Feng had been separated from Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon.

"This is a bummer."

It didn't look optimistic for a mere Half-God like him to fall into a place like this. Chapter 6007: This Doesn't Look Optimistic

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It didn't look optimistic for a mere Half-God like him to fall into a place like this.

## Chapter 6008: The Dangerous Heavenly God Old Man

Chu Feng was no coward, but the sight before him was unnerving.

The mountain in the distance was made of rock. The ground he was stepping on was made of rock too. This was no ordinary rock; it was pitch-black with blood-red marks, and it emanated a stench.

As the ground was made of rock, there was no flora or fauna to be seen. Instead, a blood mist shrouded the world. It didn't look like a place where people or monstrous beasts lived.

This blood mist greatly concealed Chu Feng's vision, leaving him confused about where he should go. He spent a great deal of effort before figuring out what he thought could be the correct direction.

Chu Feng flitted ahead.

Shortly after he set off, he suddenly heard an old man's voice.

“Isn't that young friend Chu Feng?”

It was a dignified old man dressed in a white cloak.

Chu Feng failed to sense the old man's presence before the latter spoke up, which alerted him that the old man was not to be underestimated. However, he had never met the old man before, so he couldn't tell which power the old man was from.

And it was only after hearing the old man's words that Chu Feng belatedly remembered something.

He had hidden inside Daoist First Dragon's eye to slip into the spirit formation gate, so he hadn't bothered to conceal or disguise himself. That was the reason the old man recognized him right away.

The old man walked up to Chu Feng and said, “I never thought I'd meet young friend Chu Feng here. I can see right away that you're an outstanding youth.”

The old man stroked his beard as he assessed Chu Feng with a smile.

Chu Feng smiled back at the old man and asked, "Elder, may I know who you are?"

"Ah, I am from the Ancient Era. It's only normal that you have never met me. My name is not worth a mention, but my family name is Song. You can call me Old Song."

The old man didn't want to tell Chu Feng his identity, but Chu Feng's curiosity was further piqued upon hearing that the other party was from the Ancient Era.

"Elder, is it inconvenient for you to tell me your identity?" Chu Feng asked once more.

"Not at all. It's really not worth a mention." The old man chuckled before changing the topic. "Young friend Chu Feng, you're a junior. Why did you enter this place instead of opting for the junior spirit formation gate? Did you discern something? Does a junior have to enter via this gate to acquire the treasure in God's Era?"

Seeing that the old man was unwilling to divulge his identity, Chu Feng decided not to press on but instead replied, "Elder, you're pulling my leg. What could I possibly know? I just thought that there were treasures here. If I knew anything at all, I wouldn't have gotten trapped here with you."

"That's true." The old man chuckled. "Young friend Chu Feng, what are your thoughts about this place?"

"I haven't had time to take a proper look before stumbling upon you, but from the looks of it... this place looks quite dangerous. Elder, what's your cultivation level?" Chu Feng asked.

"My cultivation is so-so; I'm merely at Heavenly God," the old man replied with a smile.

"Merely at Heavenly God?" Chu Feng was surprised.

The old man didn't look to be lying, but he had a gleeful smile on his face despite his use of the word 'merely', which hinted that he was bragging.

Being a Heavenly God meant that he was stronger than most galaxy overlords. At least, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster and the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master were still at pinnacle True God level.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the old man waved his sleeve and exerted his martial power. His prowess was no weaker than the bat monstrous beasts that emerged from the spirit formation gate earlier.

The old man was indeed a Heavenly God level cultivator.

His martial power rippled outward and dissipated the blood mist surrounding them. It failed to completely remove the blood mist—there were still traces visible at the horizon—but it greatly expanded their field of vision.

Chu Feng took this chance to survey his surroundings. Behind him was a plain, and in front of him was a mountain range. The mountain range wasn't too tall, so he could vaguely see some silhouettes in the far distance.

There was a mountain peak resembling a sword that rose into the sky.

Upon closer look, the mountains in the vicinity looked like little soldiers bowing in the direction of the sword mountain peak. Something was special about that sword mountain peak.

“Young friend Chu Feng, it's fate that we met. Let's travel together.”

Without waiting for Chu Feng's answer, the old man waved his sleeves and dragged Chu Feng with him toward the sword mountain peak.

Not too long later, they suddenly heard loud clashes accompanied by shockwaves in front. There were growls of ferocious beasts, as well as many clashing auras, but all in all, there were only two types of auras.

Chances were that someone had been encircled by monstrous beasts.

“It looks like we aren't the only ones here,” Old Song said to Chu Feng.

He assessed Chu Feng from head to toe once more.

Chu Feng had sensed that something was amiss the first time he did so, and the feeling only intensified now that he was doing it again. It didn't feel like Old Song was just looking at him; he seemed to be searching for something.

It made him realize that this old man wasn't as amicable as he appeared on the surface.

The two of them soon arrived at the fight.

A pack of winged wolf monstrous beasts that spanned over thirty meters in length was attacking a man.

The man was over ten meters tall. His top half was bare, which revealed just how muscular he was. He wasn't all muscles—there was a thick layer of fat covering his muscles—but that only made him look more imposing.

On top of that, he had hawk-like eyes and a domineering face that made him look fierce.

Chu Feng gauged that the man was around rank three True God level, but those wolf monstrous beasts were also at rank three True God level.

The man didn't wield any weapons or resort to his martial skills for the fight; he was purely fighting with his bare hands. Torn wolf monstrous beast corpses were littered around him; those were his doing.

He was excited, seemingly enjoying this primal clash.

However, Chu Feng's heart skipped a beat when he saw those wolf monstrous beasts.

Such adversaries were already appearing despite them being a long distance away from the sword mountain peak; there were bound to be stronger monstrous beasts if they continued advancing. With his current cultivation level, he would be put in a spot if he was discovered.

"The wolf monstrous beast hasn't gone all out yet. That man won't last long," Old Song remarked before advancing, showing that he had no plans to interfere in this matter.

Shortly after, the wolf monstrous beasts emanated a peculiar glow, and their auras intensified.

However, the man also emanated a golden light too. Not only did his aura intensify, but he also began giving off a feeling reminiscent of the rising sun vanquishing all evil.

Chu Feng's heart jolted. He could tell that was a domineering bloodline.

"It's fate that we meet. Let's travel together." Old Song turned around and changed his tune.

He had changed his mind after sensing the man's aura. He kept staring at the man, similar to how he had stared at Chu Feng earlier as if searching for something. This was peculiar given how he had merely glanced at the man when they first met.

This old man is a dangerous one, Chu Feng thought.

Chapter 6009: Eighth Zhao

Chapter 6009: Eighth Zhao freewebnovel.com

The man became much more aggressive after he released his bloodline; he felt more like a wild beast than a pack of wolf monstrous beasts.

Blood splattered. Wails of agony echoed.



Any wolf monstrous beasts that approached the man were instantaneously torn into pieces. That intimidated the wolf monstrous beasts. They toned down their attacks, and those in the distance dared not to approach.

All of a sudden, a powerful surge of oppressive might descended from the sky. The wolf monstrous beasts didn't even have time to cry before they were crushed into meat paste.

Old Song had made a move.

The deceased wolf monstrous beasts dissipated as wisps of smoke, leaving not a single droplet of blood behind.

"Is that the means of the same existence behind the bat monstrous beasts? That's incredible."

This sight piqued Chu Feng's curiosity.

The wolf monstrous beasts looked no different from real living beings, be it in terms of their reactions or their corpses, before all of them died. Yet, they dissipated at the same time as soon as all of them were dead.

It was the same means as the one behind the bat monstrous beasts.

It was difficult to make such a lifelike creation even with spirit power, not to mention that this wasn't spirit power. This made Chu Feng curious to know who was lurking inside God's Era.

"Elder, you..."

The man looked over and saw the two of them, but his eyes were focused on Old Song. He knew Old Song was the one who stepped in to help him.

"Nice to meet you, young friend. My family name is Song, so you can just call me Old Song. I trust you know who this person is, right?" Old Song asked as he gestured at Chu Feng.

The man shook his head. "I don't know him."

"You don't know young friend Chu Feng?" Old Song was surprised.

The man scratched his head and smiled, revealing two rows of white teeth. "Elder, I spend my days in closed-door training. I only came out in recent days, so I know very little about the world. I merely came here to join the commotion upon hearing about the opening of God's Era."

“I see. That explains it.” Old Song smiled.

“Elder, it’s fate that we meet. Can we travel together?” the man asked.

“Of course.” Old Song waved his sleeves and pulled the man to his side. “Young friend, how should I address you?”

“My surname is Zhao. I’m the eighth child in my family, so those who are close to me call me Eighth Zhao. Elder, young friend, you may call me Eighth Zhao if you don’t mind,” the man said.

“Eighth Zhao? Good, good. May I know which sect you are from?” Old Song asked.

The group chatted idly while making their way to the sword mountain peak. Through that, Chu Feng learned quite a bit about Eighth Zhao.

Eighth Zhao was from a special race, but his clan was highly elusive. There were very few people who knew about them.

Similarly, Eighth Zhao also learned about Chu Feng from Old Song, which made him look at Chu Feng in a different light.

“Doesn’t that mean that I’m with the strongest junior in the present era? That’s amazing. I heard that there was a prophecy from God’s Era a while back, indicating that the person who will climb to the peak is a junior. Could that be referring to you, young friend Chu Feng?”

Eighth Zhao excitedly grabbed Chu Feng’s arm.

Eighth Zhao didn’t notice Old Song looking at him with different eyes after hearing about his clan. It was discreet, but Chu Feng detected greed in Old Song’s eyes.

Old Song was a Heavenly God level cultivator, a being who could even destroy realms. Naturally, his speed was ridiculously fast.

The land was far larger than ordinary realms, but thanks to Old Song, it didn’t take them long to reach the sword mountain peak.

Upon coming close, they noticed that there was a large black lake of unfathomable depth behind the mountain peak. What was peculiar about this lake was how still it was despite its massive size.

While there was not the slightest breeze here, it was still unusual for the lake to be this still, unless there were no living beings in it at all.

Yet, Chu Feng still sensed danger from the lake. He didn't even dare to stare at it for too long. Somehow, he felt a gaze staring at them from the bottom of the lake, and it unnerved him.

Now that they were here, they could sense that they had reached the end of this realm. Beyond the lake was a powerful, invisible barrier that none of them could hope to breach.

"I think this lake is the exit, but there's something amiss about this lake," Old Song said as he assessed the lake.

"Indeed. Why don't I scout the way?" Eighth Zhao said.

"Don't, it's too dangerous. Let me give it a try."

Old Song reached into his Cosmos Sack and took out ten talismans and a jade bottle. He uncapped the jade bottle, and an intense blood stench wafted out.

Chu Feng sensed what was inside the jade bottle wasn't just ordinary blood but someone's origin energies and bloodline. It was the product of refining a living being into blood essence.

The talisman papers were also malevolent, containing bizarre formations.

Old Song dripped the blood essence on the ten talisman papers and formed hand seals. The talisman papers quickly morphed into ten humans without facial features. He changed his hand seal, and these ten humans began emanating the same aura as him.

Shockingly, all these humans were at Heavenly God level!!

Chapter 6010: I Treat You As a Friend, But You Want To Be My Father-in-law?

Chapter 6010: I Treat You As a Friend, But You Want To Be My Father-in-law?

Old Song closed his eyes and swiftly changed his hand seals.

The ten talisman humans leaped into the water at the same time as if having received an order. In just an instant, all of them vanished from view.

Boom!

Soon, the calm lake erupted like a volcano. A huge pillar of water gushed into the sky amidst rippling shockwaves.

Sensing something was amiss, Old Song quickly retreated with Chu Feng and Eighth Zhao while terminating his connection with the ten talisman humans. Even so, he was still a step too late, evident from how he spurted blood.

He staggered a bit when landing on the ground and ended up falling.

“Elder!”

Chu Feng and Eighth Zhao rushed forward to support him, but Old Song waved his hand to gesture that he was fine. He gulped down a few pills before sitting down with crossed legs to recuperate.

Chu Feng noticed that the pill Old Song ate contained bloodline power too, and it was a different bloodline power from what was in the jade bottle.

“Elder Song is injured. We don't have the means to help him, so the least we can do is let him recuperate in peace,” Eighth Zhao said as he pulled Chu Feng aside. “A strong monstrous beast must be lurking in the lake, or else Elder Song wouldn't have sustained such injuries. What do you think, young friend Chu Feng?”

“I agree with you.”

Chu Feng was rendered speechless. *Isn't that obvious? There's no need to point that out.*

“I think there might be another way out. You stay here and guard Elder Song. I'll take a look around.”

Eighth Zhao wanted to rise into the air and search for more clues, but the recuperating Old Song suddenly spoke up, “This place is dangerous. You shouldn't move around on your own accord. We should explore the area together after I recover.”

Old Song's eyes remained closed, and his aura was a little withered.

“Elder, will the entity inside the lake come out to hurt us?” Eighth Zhao asked.

Old Song didn't reply, a sign that he didn't want to exert his strength to speak if possible. This showed just how severe his injuries were despite him saying that he was fine.

However, Chu Feng didn't think this was a bad thing, as he thought that Old Song was a dangerous individual too. Whether Old Song was from the Ancient Era or not, there was no doubt that he had ventured into unorthodox means. He must have taken many innocent lives.

In fact, he thought that Old Song was stopping Eighth Zhao from leaving because he thought that it would be a waste to let Eighth Zhao die here. He probably wanted to refine Eighth Zhao into blood essence too.

Chu Feng was in danger as well. He had inherited the Ruler's Bloodline and acquired the Genesis Bloodline. Even ordinary cultivators desired what he had, let alone unorthodox cultivators.

The more Chu Feng thought about it, the more scared he was.

*I need to find a way to escape from this old man as soon as possible.*

Chu Feng made use of the time while Old Song was recuperating to look around, and he soon found a clue on the sword mountain peak. The cracks and the pictures on the cliff face could be arranged to form runes, which provided a clue upon deciphering.

And it was not difficult to see through that.

Even Eighth Zhao quickly noticed it too, but instead of secretly examining it as Chu Feng did, he grabbed Chu Feng's arm and pointed to the sword mountain peak, saying, "Young friend Chu Feng, there's a clue on that mountain peak. Let's take a look together."

"All right." Chu Feng nodded.

Moments later, Eighth Zhao's face turned pale. "It's over. That lake is the only exit. Doesn't that mean that we're doomed?"

Chu Feng continued studying the runes, not saying a word.

Eighth Zhao didn't decipher the runes wrongly—they did indicate that the lake was the only exit. However, that was the superficial clue on the sword mountain peak.

There was a second clue that indicated the way out of the realm, as well as a third one. These clues were deeply hidden, but it didn't take long for Chu Feng to decipher them.

To his shock, the third clue was about the final power inside God's Era.

Those who wished to obtain the final power of God's Era had to first activate an item before the next step would be revealed. Until the item was activated, everything would be in vain. It would still be possible to obtain other treasures here, but the final power would be out of reach.

However, the clue didn't detail what the item was. It only stated that the item was at the entrance of God's Era.

This baffled Chu Feng. He had examined the spirit formation gate and the teleportation passageway, and he was confident that he didn't miss anything. Yet, he didn't notice any treasures.

"Could the entrance refer not to the spirit formation gate in the Seven Realms Galaxy but to the lake? Or is it hidden inside this realm?"

Chu Feng thought that if the item was in this realm, it was most likely hidden in the lake. Fortuitous encounters came hand in hand with danger, and the danger inside the lake was beyond even a Heavenly God's means to deal with.

However, he thought the likeliest place of all was still in the junior entrance.

This prompted him to change his mind. He wanted to leave this place and re-enter via the junior entrance.

It didn't take him long to grasp the formation to leave this place. He would be able to leave as long as he finished constructing the formation. He knew he couldn't construct it on the surface; it had to be done inside his body, so it was much more time-consuming.

While he was secretly constructing the formation while pretending to look around, he suddenly smelled something fragrant.

Eighth Zhao had appeared beside Chu Feng, and he took out a roasted chicken from his Cosmos Sack. The roasted chicken had been properly stored, and it was giving off a terrific fragrance.

Eighth Zhao tore off the drumstick and passed it to Chu Feng. "Young friend Chu Feng, you should have a bite while looking around. You won't feel tired that way."

"Thank you, elder."

Chu Feng accepted the drumstick and took a bite. It was delicious.

"Elder, did you make it?"

"No, my daughter made it. How does it taste?" Eighth Zhao asked.

"It's delicious. Your daughter is an incredible chef," Chu Feng replied.

"Right? Young friend Chu Feng, my daughter is a talented cultivator and an excellent chef. She's amazingly beautiful as well. It's just that she's too fierce, so I fear that she'll struggle to find a man. Haaa!"

At this point, Eighth Zhao suddenly turned to Chu Feng with glowing eyes and said, "Why don't I introduce my daughter to you?"

“Elder, that won’t do. I see you as a friend, but you want to become my father-in-law?” Chu Feng subtly turned Eighth Zhao down with a joking voice.

However, Eighth Zhao burst into laughter and said, “What’s wrong with that? I’m old enough to be your father-in-law. The important thing is that you two are a match for each other!”

Seeing how serious Eighth Zhao was, Chu Feng quickly clarified, “Elder, that won’t do. I have a wife.”

“I don’t see a problem. You can just part with her,” Eighth Zhao replied.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6011: Malevolent Smile**

Chapter 6011: Malevolent Smile

“That won’t do.” Chu Feng turned down the offer.

“Hahaha, I’m joking. It’s normal for a man to have many wives. I only ask for my daughter to be the big wife,” Eighth Zhao said.

“That won’t do.” Chu Feng shook his head.

However, Eighth Zhao’s smile persisted. “The two of you should get to know each other first. Who knows? Maybe you won’t catch my daughter’s eye either.”

“...” Chu Feng was at a loss for words.

“Similarly, my daughter might not catch your eye either.” Eighth Zhao added with a hearty laugh. “Anyway, it’s better to make more friends, no? I’m being serious. My daughter is really pretty.”

Eighth Zhao put down his roasted chicken, wiped his hands on his pants, and reached into his Cosmos Sack to take out a painting. A beautiful woman was depicted in the painting.

He wasn’t bragging.

The woman in the painting was dressed simply, but she had delicate features and a graceful silhouette that made one’s eyes light up. She must have inherited her mother’s features, as she was nowhere as brawny as Eighth Zhao.

She fitted the conventional standards of a cold beauty. Her cold demeanor only further piqued one's interest.

There was one aspect where she resembled Eighth Zhao, and that was her air of valiance.

"It'd be my pleasure to meet her, but it'd be a meeting to make friends and not to matchmake," Chu Feng said.

"Sure sure!" Eighth Zhao nodded with a smile.

"Elder, are you skilled in world spiritist techniques?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course," Eighth Zhao replied with a gleeful smile as he released his spirit power.

Chu Feng's eyes lit up.

On top of being a True God level cultivator, Eighth Zhao's spirit power had reached rank one True Dragon too.

"I didn't expect you to be an all-rounder!" Chu Feng remarked.

He had asked that question because he thought Eighth Zhao was a decent person.

He figured that Eighth Zhao might not be able to decipher the escape formation detailed on the sword mountain peak despite being a True Dragon World Spiritist, so he intended to share the information with him.

Of course, he would only share that information after he was done constructing the escape formation himself.

There was a chance his judgment might be off the mark. If he told Eighth Zhao about it now, and the latter shared the information with Old Song, Old Song might just reveal his true colors.

"Young friend Chu Feng, did you notice anything?" Old Song suddenly called out.

He had flitted up to the sword mountain peak too. His complexion still looked awful, a sign that he hadn't fully healed from his injuries, but he was at least able to freely move around now.

"It looks like the lake is the only exit. We're trapped here," Chu Feng said.

"Eighth Zhao, what about you?" Old Song turned to Eighth Zhao.



“My conclusion is the same as young friend Chu Feng, but I think there’s a second clue that I haven’t been able to decipher,” Eighth Zhao replied.

“No worry. Leave it to me.” Old Song turned his sight to the sword mountain peak. A few moments later, he said, “There’s no need to look anymore. The lake is the only exit.”

Old Song took Chu Feng and Eighth Zhao away to examine the other parts of the realm, but Chu Feng had a feeling that Old Song was doing it on purpose. He didn’t want them to continue studying the runes lest they figure out the second clue and learn the way to leave this realm.

By this point, Chu Feng had finished constructing the escape formation, and he could escape with a mere thought.

So, he sent a voice transmission to Eighth Zhao, saying, “Elder, I’d like to tell you something, but you shouldn’t say it aloud. I don’t think Elder Song is a good person. Think about the blood essence he infused into the talisman humans earlier. Those are likely refined from living beings. Furthermore, he has been looking at us with greed in his eyes. He’s up to something.”

“You noticed it too, young friend Chu Feng? But neither of us is a match for him. It looks like we’re in a quandary,” Eighth Zhao replied worriedly via voice transmission.

Those words further put Chu Feng’s heart at ease.

“There’s no need to panic, elder. I have deciphered the way to leave this place from the sword mountain peak. I’ll share the formation with you. Construct it in your body, and we’ll make him reveal his true colors together once you’re done.”

Chu Feng relayed the escape formation to Eighth Zhao.

“Young friend Chu Feng, you live up to your reputation. You saw through things that I, a True Dragon World Spiritist, have overlooked. This is great. We can finally deal with that old demon.”

Eighth Zhao was overjoyed. As a True Dragon World Spiritist, he could tell that the escape formation Chu Feng had given him was feasible. Thus, he began secretly constructing the escape formation.

In the meantime, Old Song traveled around the realm while Chu Feng examined the area.

Old Song was looking for other exits or entrances, whereas Chu Feng was looking for the item that had to be activated to attain the final power. However, neither of them found what they were looking for.

Thus, Old Song descended from the sky.

“Don’t worry, young friends. I’ve figured out a way to leave this place.”

Old Song took out a million blank talisman papers and placed them neatly on the ground.

“Young friend Chu Feng, this isn’t good. I suspect that old fellow is planning to refine the two of us right now,” Eighth Zhao informed Chu Feng via voice transmission upon seeing the talisman papers.

“That does look to be the case,” Chu Feng replied.

“Maybe we should confront him now,” Eighth Zhao said.

“Elder, have you finished constructing the escape formation?”

“Yes, I’ve just completed it.”

“Elder, there might be unexpected complications if we confront him. He is a Heavenly God level cultivator, after all. Let’s just activate the formation and leave this place together.”

Chu Feng planned to activate the escape formation and escape right away.

“All right, let’s activate the escape formation together. I’ll be counting down from three.

“Three.

“Two.

“One.

“Activate!”

At Eighth Zhao’s cue, Chu Feng activated the escape formation. There was a dull thud as teleportation energy gushed out from his body and enveloped him like a hurricane.

“You brat!” Old Song sensed that something was amiss, so he immediately released his martial power and spirit power to stop Chu Feng.

On top of being a Heavenly God level cultivator, he was also a True Dragon World Spiritist. His spirit power looked to be above Eighth Zhao.

Even so, he failed to stop Chu Feng.

It was not because Chu Feng had disappeared too quickly but the teleportation energy shrouding Chu Feng was so strong that Old Song was unable to breach it. It was only then that Chu Feng realized just how powerful this escape formation was.

However, he was teleported away before he could further analyze the escape formation.

At the same time, a similar surge of energy shrouded Eighth Zhao too.

“Damn it!”

Old Song’s face warped in savagery. He realized that he had been duped. Chu Feng and Eighth Zhao had deciphered the escape formation and plotted together to escape from his grasp.

“Old thing, do you think we can’t see through your malevolent intent? You think that you are smart, but there’s no one dumber than you. Hahahaha!” Eighth Zhao sneered.

Old Song clenched his jaws in anger as his killing intent blazed.

Shockingly, the teleportation energy shrouding Eighth Zhao suddenly scattered.

Old Song quickly unleashed his martial power and spirit power to bind Eighth Zhao. Seeing that he had secured Eighth Zhao, he burst into vile laughter, looking almost like a demon who would eat the latter alive.

However, Eighth Zhao remained unfazed. Instead, he sneered, “Song Xianji, what are you laughing at?”

Old Song’s smile stiffened up. “What did you call me? You know who I am?”

“You’re a traitor of the Heaven Sword Sacred Palace. I have heard from your Palace Master,” Eighth Zhao said.

“You’ve met our Palace Master? Who are you?” Old Song tightened his grasp on Eighth Zhao, intending to torture the latter to reveal his identity.

To his shock, both his spirit power and even his Heavenly God level martial power stopped in the vicinity of Eighth Zhao, unable to push any further in.

Eighth Zhao rubbed his nose and grinned. “Did you think that an error cropped up with my escape formation? You sure are a bold one to dare target me. I won’t be able to sleep well at night if I don’t teach you a lesson!”

Old Song vanished on the spot. He sensed that the situation was going awry, so he decided to escape.

However, Eighth Zhao wasn't bothered by that. Instead, his smile grew even wider and viler.

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Chapter 6012: The Powerful Eighth Zhao

Eighth Zhao took a step forward and suddenly vanished too.

He was already somewhere else by the time he reappeared. He turned around.

Someone was flitting in his direction from afar—Old Song.

Old Song kept turning around as he moved, fearing that Eighth Zhao would chase after him. With his sharp senses, he should have been able to sense Eighth Zhao without turning around, but he was afraid and uneasy. He didn't know what Eighth Zhao was capable of.

It was his fear that drove him to act so irrationally.

He felt bitter regret.

He was afraid that Chu Feng would see through the second clue on the sword mountain peak, so he forcefully took them away. In truth, he hadn't been able to completely decipher the escape formation himself either.

Due to that, he could only escape within the confines of this realm, which put him in a highly disadvantageous position. Ultimately, he was too confident in his strength and let his guard down, and that landed him in such a bad position.

In contrast, Chu Feng understood that he was in a dangerous position and quickly took action to remedy the situation.

The more he thought about it, the more regretful he felt.

He had already been extremely careful, but who could have thought that he would make such a huge misstep here today?

“Who can he be, to be acquainted with the Heaven Sword Sacred Palace’s Palace Master? What damned luck that is! Only three people were brought to this place, but I still met with a nemesis.” Old Song was displeased.

He thought that he had gotten lucky when he met Chu Feng, but now he realized that it was the opposite. When he retracted his gaze and looked ahead, his face immediately turned pale.

Eighth Zhao was standing in front of him with a smile, waiting for him.

Eighth Zhao was already in the range of his perception, but Old Song realized that he was unable to sense the other party, and he wouldn’t have known that the other party was there if not for seeing him in the flesh.

Alarmed, Old Song quickly changed his direction.

As soon as he did so, Eighth Zhao appeared in the direction where he turned to, maintaining the same distance away.

Old Song quickly turned around to see where Eighth Zhao previously was—Eighth Zhao was no longer there.

This instantaneous movement made Old Song sweat profusely. It was clear that Eighth Zhao was far stronger than him. Escape was impossible here.

Thus, Old Song reached into his Cosmos Sack and took out a God Armament sword. His aura gushed forth like a furious hurricane, cracking even the ground that was made out of incredibly resilient stone.

He gave off an air of indomitability.

However, Old Song didn’t make a move. He looked at Eighth Zhao from afar, suppressing his panic to reveal a disdainful smile, and said, “Even the Heaven Sword Sacred Palace couldn’t stop me. What makes you think you can do it? I’ll let you know that I’m not someone you can trample over. Even if I’m no match for you, I’ll make sure you suffer as much as possible.

“Think about it. There’s no grudge between the two of us. Are you sure you want to incur mutual destruction over your suspicions? Is that worth it?”

“Mutual destruction? You?” Eighth Zhao’s voice echoed right beside Old Song’s ear.

Unbeknownst to Old Song, Eighth Zhao was already standing next to him.

Old Song immediately turned around, swinging the God Armament in his grasp along with him.

Eighth Zhao made no attempt to dodge. He raised his hand, which was larger than a bear's palm, and grabbed Old Song's God Armament.

Old Song's face turned ghastly pale. His final hope had been quelled.

That was a God Armament!

Yet, Eighth Zhao was unscathed despite catching it with his bare hand without even layering martial power over it. The God Armament even creaked as if it paled in resilience to his hand.

Old Song released his God Armament, took a step back, and bowed.

"Milord, I must have been out of my mind to harbor greedy thoughts toward you, but you know that the world of cultivation is a place where the strong prey on the weak. That has been the case since the Ancient Era. I would have never dared to do this if I knew you were this strong. It's not that I don't respect you, but you have concealed yourself too well."

Seeing that he was completely outmatched, Old Song gave up trying to fight back and instead tried to reason things out.

"Song Xianji, what's inside that lake?" Eighth Zhao asked.

"Heavenly God level monstrous beasts. They are much more dangerous than that bat monstrous beasts, likely above rank one Heavenly God level. Their number doesn't pale in comparison to the bat monstrous beast either," Old Song said.

Eighth Zhao grabbed Old Song's shoulder and flitted off.

They arrived above the lake in an instant.

Without any hesitation, the two of them plunged into the depths of the lake.

"M-milord! There's no need to risk this. There might be another way out!"

Old Song panicked. He had sensed how terrifying the monstrous beasts inside the lake were even though he had only used talisman humans earlier.

However, Eighth Zhao was undeterred. He moved so quickly that they reached the bottom of the lake within moments. There, they saw a spirit formation gate.

Old Song's eyes lit up.

That was the spirit formation gate for them to advance deeper into God's Era.

They didn't bump into any monstrous beasts along the way, but that was probably because Eighth Zhao had moved so fast that those monstrous beasts only noticed their presence now, but it was already too late to stop them.

But to Old Song's astonishment, Eighth Zhao stopped upon seeing the spirit formation gate.

"Milord, why are you stopping here?" Old Song panicked.

Eighth Zhao chuckled.

Whoosh!

The lake suddenly began bubbling furiously. A terrifying aura rose from beneath.

Countless blood-red eyes appeared around them, and every single one of their auras overpowered Old Song. They had been encircled by the monstrous beasts in the lake.

Eighth Zhao emanated a brilliant radiance reminiscent of the sun and unleashed a blade of light.

All of the blood-red eyes vanished. The terrifying auras dissipated too.

Eighth Zhao had slain all of the monstrous beasts.

Old Song noticed a mark on Eighth Zhao's forehead, and it struck him. He finally knew who Eighth Zhao was. However, that only made his eyes widen in fright more than before, and he kneeled.

"I was blind. I didn't know you are..."

Uwa!

Before Old Song could finish his words, Eighth Zhao squeezed Old Song's neck with two of his fingers. "Don't say my name. You aren't worthy."

With a kacha, Old Song's neck was snapped, and fresh blood seeped out from his head. However, he wasn't dead yet.

Eighth Zhao wasn't planning to kill him yet.

Chapter 6013: The Two True God Level Juniors

Through the escape formation, Chu Feng returned to the entrance of God's Era.

A large group of people were still gathered outside God's Era, though they chose to remain a distance away. Some had come here to watch the commotion. Some were intending to enter, but they were convinced otherwise after witnessing the earlier onslaught of the bat monstrous beasts.

It couldn't be helped, since the world thought that the strongest experts were pinnacle True God level cultivators for the longest time, whereas Heavenly God level was just a legend.

Chu Feng examined the surroundings.

It was not to look for Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon, and neither was it to look for Eighth Zhao. He figured that those two daoists had been brought into a realm too, or maybe they had successfully deciphered the clues and advanced even deeper.

It would be futile to wait for them here.

He wasn't too worried about Eighth Zhao as he had seen the latter successfully channeling the formation before he left, so he figured that the latter should be safe too. He didn't see Eighth Zhao anywhere, but he wasn't surprised as the spirit formation gate was humongous. Eighth Zhao could have been teleported anywhere.

What Chu Feng was looking for was the activation item.

However, he couldn't find any clues, so he entered the junior entrance.

He was brought to a teleportation passageway, where he intentionally slowed his speed so that he could look for clues, but he still couldn't find any clues.

In the end, a surge of teleportation energy enveloped him, and he was brought into a realm.

This realm looked more normal than the one he was previously brought into. Before him was a humongous stone monument and a spirit formation gate.

Inscribed on the stone monument were the two ways to leave this place.

The first way was to defeat the monstrous beast inside a cavern. That would open the path leading deeper into God's Era. However, the monument also stated that the monstrous beast would be a formidable foe, and they could die trying to take it down.

If they decided to give up, they could leave via the spirit formation gate beside the stone monument, but they would never be able to enter God's Era again.

However, this was only superficial information.



There were two more clues hidden in the stone monument. These clues didn't require the means of a world spiritist to decipher; cultivators had a chance of deciphering them too, though it wouldn't be easy to do so.

However, it wasn't enough to stump Chu Feng.

The second clue contained the full map of this realm, as well as the location of the cavern.

The third clue detailed the strength of the monstrous beast. There was only one monstrous beast, but it was at rank four True God level.

"Rank four True God level..." Chu Feng frowned.

He wasn't strong enough to fight a rank four True God level adversary. This simple-looking realm was more dangerous than he had thought.

Boom!

Powerful shockwaves suddenly rippled from afar. Chu Feng looked over and saw two powerful individuals crossing blows.

"True God level cultivators?"

His eyes lit up. He could tell that it was two rank one True God level cultivators.

Curious, he quickly made his way over.

Those who could come here had to be juniors too. He wanted to know who, among the juniors, had been able to reach True God level.

Not long later, he finally saw the two fighting juniors, but the two of them wore a cloak that covered their faces and bodies. Neither of them wanted to reveal their identities.

"Brother Yuwen?" Chu Feng quickly recognized one of them.

Even though he was completely covered from head to toe, Chu Feng still recognized one of them to be the grandson of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master, Yuwen Yanri.

"Brother Yuwen has reached True God level?"

Chu Feng was overjoyed to learn that Yuwen Yanri, whom he had a good impression of, had made such a huge advancement in his cultivation, but at the same time, he was astonished at how fast the latter was growing.

“Who could the other person be? Could they be from the Ancient Era?” Chu Feng assessed the person whom Yuwen Yanri was fighting.

He was familiar with Yuwen Yanri’s strength. The latter defeated the Huangfu Heavenly Clan’s prodigy, Huangfu Jiangyao, with ease in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith. There was no question that he was a prodigy among prodigies.

At least, Chu Feng didn’t think he had seen everything Yuwen Yanri was capable of yet.

Currently, Yuwen Yanri was maintaining his cultivation at rank one True God level, and he wasn’t using any martial skills or God Armaments, but Chu Feng could tell that he was much more serious about this battle than his encounter with Huangfu Jiangyao.

His opponent was not to be underestimated too, considering how they had been able to hold their ground against him.

His opponent was much smaller in size, so Chu Feng deduced that it was a woman. He also guessed that she was a prodigious junior from the Ancient Era, possibly from a powerful clan or sect.

Hu!

All of a sudden, the woman thrust her palm forth at a much faster speed than before.

Yuwen Yanri was almost struck, but surprisingly, he successfully dodged it and even counterattacked with a powerful punch toward the woman’s face.

The punch nearly landed, but the woman was nimble enough to dodge it at the last moment. Even so, the sheer shockwave of the punch blew her hood off, revealing her true face.

She was a beautiful woman, with long eyelashes, huge eyes, and a small nose. Her cherry lips could send someone’s blood pumping. It was interesting how, despite her beautiful appearance, she still felt cold as if she was made of ice, but at the same time, she gave off an air of valor unseen in most women, forming a stark contrast.

She was so ravishing that even Yuwen Yanri was mesmerized.

Chu Feng couldn’t help but think that the world was a small place. It was not long ago that he saw this woman’s portrait. She was Eighth Zhao’s daughter.

He was surprised to see how powerful Eighth Zhao’s daughter was; she was on her way to overtake her father!

Chapter 6014: Everything Has Its Reason

Chapter 6014: Everything Has Its Reason

The woman took off her cloak in anger.

She emanated a brilliant light, and her cultivation surged by two ranks, rising from rank one True God level to rank three True God level.

She hurled her fist at Yuwen Yanri's face.

However, Yuwen Yanri also raised his cultivation to rank three True God level. Not only did he dodge the woman's punch, but he also twisted his body and countered with a roundhouse kick toward the woman's neck.

The woman was infuriated.

Instead of engaging Yuwen Yanri in close-quarters combat, a roar echoed from her body, and she unleashed a martial power ferocious beast. It was a martial skill.

Yuwen Yanri was already prepared for her attack. He swiftly retracted his leg and unleashed a palm strike instead, crushing the martial power ferocious beast into bits. Heat waves radiated from his palm, indicating he had used a martial skill too.

Unwilling to give up, the woman unleashed martial skill after martial skill, but Yuwen Yanri unraveled her attacks with ease.

"Brother Yuwen is formidable." Chu Feng narrowed his eyes.

He had intended to intervene and mediate between them, but he got curious about their battle instead. He wanted to see where their limits were, especially for Yuwen Yanri.

When it came to close-quarters combat for cultivators of their level, the first one to execute their martial skills had a huge advantage. Yet, Yuwen Yanri easily dealt with the other party's attacks.

However, their battle soon intensified to a point where Chu Feng couldn't discern the details anymore, even with his Heaven's Eyes.

Chu Feng was probably the only one who could watch this commotion at his cultivation level, but now, he was having trouble doing so. He couldn't activate his bloodline power and raise his cultivation just to watch the battle.

On top of that, he was worried that they would injure each other. That would make it harder to mediate between them.

So, he revealed himself and spoke up, "May I know what happened between the two of you?"

Chu Feng's words immediately drew attention from the two of them.

"Brother Chu Feng."

Yuwen Yanri retreated from the battle and headed to Chu Feng's side. Chu Feng could sense his joy even though his face was cloaked.

On the other hand, the woman stopped her attack and began assessing Chu Feng.

"Brother Chu Feng, this is such a coincidence. I didn't expect to meet you here. I have heard about the happenings in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. It's a relief to see you're fine," Yuwen Yanri said.

"It sure is a coincidence. Brother Yuwen, why were you crossing blows with that lady?" Chu Feng asked.

"We were fighting over something."

Yuwen Yanri reached into his Cosmos Sack and took out a glowing butterfly.

Chu Feng examined the item.

"Why were you fighting over this? Do you think that it can lead you to the exit?"

"That's right." Yuwen Yanri nodded.

"This is just a distraction. This item is made out of spirit power, but it won't lead you to the monstrous beast," Chu Feng replied. He turned to the lady and said, "Miss, there's no need to come to blows over this item, right? You may have it if you want it."

With a finger flick, he sent the glowing butterfly toward the woman.

The woman took it, but instead of examining it, she looked at Chu Feng and asked, "You're giving it to me after deeming it useless?"

"That's not what I mean. I just think that since fate has brought us together, it will be better to make a friend instead of an enemy, right? If I'm not mistaken, your family name is Zhao, right?"

The woman narrowed her eyes. "How did you know?"

"Your father is Eighth Zhao, right?" Chu Feng asked.

The woman was initially confused, but she began trembling in anger shortly after. "Are you making fun of me now? Your father is Eighth Zhao!"

The woman flicked her wrist and took out a giant golden sword. This sword was three times larger than the woman, and her aura surged to an even higher level than before.

A terrifying surge of oppressive might gushed before she even made a move, but Yuwen Yanri dissipated it with a wave of his hand.

"Don't blame me for getting nasty if you continue acting unreasonably," Yuwen Yanri said, sounding much angrier than when the woman attacked him.

"He's the one who teased me first!"

The woman glared at Chu Feng with enraged eyes.

"Miss, is there a misunderstanding? May I check if this is your father?"

With a wave of his sleeves, Chu Feng formed a portrait of Eighth Zhao with his spirit power. That lessened the woman's anger, but it only further confused her.

She sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, asking, "You have met my father?"

"Yes, I just met him. Your father showed me your portrait, which was how I knew about your relationship. But why did you lose your temper when I said your father's name? Is the name fake?" Chu Feng asked.

"Mm." The woman nodded. Feeling apologetic, she stowed away her giant golden sword and murmured with a lowered head, "Sorry about earlier."

"Don't worry about it. May I know your name? I'd prefer it if it's your real name," Chu Feng said with a smile.

The woman pondered for a moment before replying, "Zhao Zhuyin."

"Miss Zhao, I am..."

"Chu Feng. I have heard," Zhao Zhuyin interjected.

Chu Feng turned to Yuwen Yanri and asked, "Brother Yuwen, do you mind if this lady travels with us?"

"I don't mind," Yuwen Yanri replied.

"Good. Brother Yuwen, Miss Zhao, I shall not beat around the bush since we're on the same side now. I know where the monstrous beast is, but it won't be an easy foe. It's at

rank four True God level. I want to ask if the two of you have the means to deal with a rank four True God level monstrous beast,” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, it’s possible,” they answered simultaneously.

Chu Feng was not surprised to hear that. He sensed that they didn’t go all out earlier despite raising their cultivation to rank three True God levels. It was also hardly a surprise for prodigies of their caliber to be able to raise their cultivation by three ranks.

And he was right.

Everything had its reason, including why the monstrous beast was at rank four True God level. That was an opponent prepared for the two of them.

Chapter 6015: Blazing Sun Divine Body

Chapter 6015: Blazing Sun Divine Body

“What about you? What’s your cultivation level?” Zhu Yin asked.

Yuwen Yanri also looked at Chu Feng with curious eyes.

“Rank eight Half-God level, Saint Dragon God-cloak. I’ll need the two of you to cover me here,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“Brother Chu Feng, you’re too humble. It’s a stroke of luck that I rose to my current cultivation level. After God’s Era’s prophesying a junior rising out on top, the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion began focusing its resources on me. That was how I could advance my cultivation that quickly. Otherwise, I would have grown at the same rate as you.”

Worried that Chu Feng would feel bad, Yuwen Yanri explained the reason behind the rapid advancement of his cultivation. Chu Feng was deemed the strongest junior in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, after all.

But now that all the powerhouses were devoting all their resources to nurturing their juniors, there should be quite a few juniors who have surpassed Chu Feng.

“From the looks of it, the God’s Era is at least a good thing for us juniors. Let’s travel while chatting,” Chu Feng said with a smile before making a move.

He didn’t feel frustrated about being overtaken; in the first place, he was not the type to get envious of others.

He was already used to not having resources handed to him on a silver platter. Many people had helped him along the way, but ultimately, he climbed to his current level with his strength and hard work.

He didn't think he needed to panic as he believed in his capabilities. He was confident that his talent didn't pale to anyone else, and his cultivation journey wouldn't stop here.

"Brother Chu Feng, you must be careful if you encounter anyone from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion. Our members will side with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion in dealing with you. It's the same for the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and the other powers too," Yuwen Yanri sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng.

"I have heard about the alliance between the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion. It's normal to take the same stance in an alliance. However, I don't think Brother Yuwen will turn against me, right?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course. I might not have known you for a long time, but I see you as a friend. I, Yuwen Yanri, don't have many friends, but once I deem someone my friend, it's for life. I'll never do anything that hurts my friends," Yuwen Yanri declared.

"However, Brother Chu Feng, you have to tread carefully around the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Our Divine Body Heavenly Mansion is working with them not just because of their threat, but because they have provided us with a lot of resources too. My grandfather might reach Heavenly God level soon with Jie Tianran's help.

"The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's foundation is far greater than we expected. It seems like they had been lying low thus far, and it's only now that they are starting to reveal their cards," Yuwen Yanri added.

"I have no ties with the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion; the ones I have ties with are Brother Yuwen and Wang Qiang. It's only right for the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion to do whatever benefits it the most. Speaking of which, how is Wang Qiang?" Chu Feng asked.

"Brother Wang Qiang has also received resources. It's not as good as mine, but with his outstanding talent, he has reached rank nine Half-God level. I believe he'll be able to reach True God level very soon. Ah, Brother Wang Qiang is here too. We should be able to meet him once we clear this trial," Yuwen Yanri said.

"How has his body been?"

Chu Feng was not worried about Wang Qiang's talent; he was more worried about the Blood-devouring Demon Exalted inside Wang Qiang's body.

"He's doing fine," Yuwen Yanri replied.

Chu Feng was relieved. He turned to Zhao Zhuyin and asked, “Miss Zhao, may I ask which Ancient Era’s race you are from?”

Chu Feng figured that since Eighth Zhao had given him a fake name, it was likely that everything he had said and even his cultivation were fake too. Thus, he was hoping to get some information from Zhao Zhuyin.

“Did my father not tell you?” Zhao Zhuyin asked.

“He didn’t,” Chu Feng replied.

“You should go ask him then.”

Zhao Zhuyin was a cold person. She didn’t even ask how Chu Feng knew her father, or why her father would show her portrait to him. Those things didn’t matter to her.

However, there was one thing Eighth Zhao was right about—Zhao Zhuyin was a smart person. Chu Feng was unlikely to be able to gather any information from her.

“You don’t need to be so curious. It’s only a matter of time before you learn who we are, provided that you survive till then,” Zhao Zhuyin added.

Chu Feng chuckled.

Zhao Zhuyin’s words verified his guess. They were definitely from the Ancient Era, and their race was likely to be powerful. They might even be an enemy in the future.

Powerful Ancient Era’s races might choose to remain undercover, but should they choose to reveal themselves, there was no way they would bow down before anyone else.

Even if there was no animosity between the cultivators from the present era and the Ancient Era, they would still inevitably clash due to God’s Era.

After traveling some distance, Chu Feng and the others arrived at a mountain range. This mountain range was massive and had a peculiar shape that gave rise to caverns everywhere. It looked like an ant’s nest.

However, Chu Feng walked straight to one of the caverns as if he had been there before. Instead of entering the cavern, he turned around and looked at his two companions, saying, “You should prepare yourselves.”

Yuwen Yanri quickly raised his cultivation from rank one True God level to rank four True God level and whipped out his God Armament.

In contrast, Zhao Zhuyin looked skeptical. “Are you sure this is it?”



“That’s right,” Chu Feng replied.

“You can stay here if you don’t believe Brother Chu Feng,” Yuwen Yanri added, implying that her presence wasn’t essential.

Zhao Zhuyin didn’t reply, but she also raised her cultivation to rank four True God level and took out her giant golden sword.

The three of them entered the cavern together.

*Boom!*

A powerful shockwave rippled from the entrance as soon as they stepped in, and the roar of a ferocious beast could be heard.

Yuwen Yanri quickly stepped in front of Chu Feng to block the shockwave.

“Brother Chu Feng, you should stay here. I’ll deal with the monstrous beast,” Yuwen Yanri said.

“Be careful, Brother Yuwen.”

Chu Feng didn’t intend to enter as he knew that he would only burden them, not to mention he believed in Yuwen Yanri’s strength.

As Yuwen Yanri dashed forward, Chu Feng quickly backed away. He knew the fight would intensify over time, so he thought that it would be best for him to keep his distance. While he did have his self-preservation means, there was no need to waste them here.

*Boom!*

There was yet another explosion, and the mountain range shook.

Chu Feng was taken aback.

He couldn’t perceive the details of the battle, but he sensed the monstrous beast’s aura becoming stronger. It had raised its cultivation by a rank to rank five True God level.

“This isn’t good. There’s a gap in my intelligence. The monstrous beast can raise its cultivation!”

Chu Feng wanted to barge into the cavern to save Yuwen Yanri, but he soon dropped the idea.

He sensed Yuwen Yanri's aura rising to rank five True God level, and the clashes stopped shortly after. In other words, the battle had ended.

Seconds later, Yuwen Yanri walked out from the cavern and waved at Chu Feng with a smile. "Brother Chu Feng, I have dealt with the monstrous beast."

Chu Feng noticed that Yuwen Yanri had dropped his cloak, thus revealing his true body. However, he looked vastly different from before. Not only had he become incredibly muscular, but he was also much taller than before. Flames crackled around him, and he looked not just imposing but divine as well.

Rather than a warrior of flames, he looked more like a fire god.

Seeing that, it made perfect sense to Chu Feng how Yuwen Yanri ended the battle so quickly after raising his cultivation.

"The Blazing Sun Divine Body does live up to its reputation," Chu Feng remarked.

Chapter 6016: Perform Well

Chapter 6016: Perform Well

Chu Feng had seen a lot of Divine Bodies, and he possessed a Divine Body too.

However, Yuwen Yanri's Divine Body was the strongest among all the people he had met. It was as if he had become one with his Divine Body.

Soon, Zhao Zhuyin walked out. Her cultivation had reverted to normal, but she had sustained some injuries in the fight.

Chu Feng didn't witness the battle, but he could tell that Zhao Zhuyin had suffered a setback while fighting the monstrous beast. If not for Yuwen Yanri, she might have been in danger.

"You are Yuwen Yanri, right?" Zhao Zhuyin asked.

Thus far, she had been cold, displaying no interest in Yuwen Yanri. However, it would appear that Yuwen Yanri's earlier strength had caught her attention, and she deduced his identity based on his ability.

That was not hard to deduce, as anyone who was updated about current affairs would know that Yuwen Yanri was the successor of the Blazing Sun Divine Body.

"Indeed," Yuwen Yanri replied graciously.

He had only concealed his appearance because he didn't want to scare others with his hideous looks; it was not because he was afraid of revealing his identity.

Zhao Zhuyin didn't say anything either.

However, her gaze reflected her approval of Yuwen Yanri. At least, Yuwen Yanri's strength appeared to be above hers for now.

Zhao Zhuyin also looked at Chu Feng in a different light.

Yuwen Yanri's strength convinced her to re-evaluate the strength of the present-era cultivators, but that was only to be expected since Yuwen Yanri was indeed strong.

Having defeated the monstrous beast, Chu Feng entered the cavern with Yuwen Yanri and Zhao Zhuyin. The cavern was extremely resilient, which was why it didn't cave in despite the intense fight earlier.

They walked a distance, and the scenery before them suddenly opened up. They were no longer inside a cavern but an underground realm.

There was nothing special about the underground realm other than its size; there was no treasure or anything else. The area was pitch-black. Chu Feng and the others wouldn't have been able to see if not for their special eyes.

The first thing they saw was a huge monstrous beast.

The monstrous beast resembled a bear, and it was over a thousand meters tall. It was kneeling, and its eyes were devoid of life. There was a hole in its chest that still had flames crackling on it. That was the blow that killed it.

Yuwen Yanri was the one who dealt that blow.

As soon as Chu Feng stepped in, the monstrous beast's body dissipated into a wisp of smoke.

However, the smoke didn't disappear. It coiled in the air in a unique trajectory that looked beautiful. This phenomenon continued for a while before the smoke converged to form a surge of spirit power, and it began to manifest as a spirit formation gate.

"Brother Chu Feng, is that the exit?" Yuwen Yanri asked.

He had unwavering confidence in Chu Feng's ability after the Nine Heavens' Zenith. He knew that Chu Feng's judgment was the most reliable when it came to such matters.

"Yes, but you get a choice," Chu Feng said.

“A choice?” Yuwen Yanri was confused.

Zhao Zhuyin didn't say a word, but her lingering gaze on Chu Feng hinted that she was curious to know what he meant.

“The moving wisp of smoke earlier is a clue. We can choose not to activate the spirit formation gate.”

Right as Chu Feng said those words, the spirit formation gate finally took shape. The spirit formation gate was open, but it came with an activation formation that allowed them to close it.

Zhao Zhuyin didn't say a word, but her eyes were gleaming with curiosity. She was curious to know how Chu Feng deciphered the clue, as she didn't grasp anything from that moving wisp of smoke.

In contrast, Yuwen Yanri wasn't surprised. It was always a pleasure for him to explore remnants with Chu Feng, as problems he struggled with were easily solved by Chu Feng.

“Brother Chu Feng, what should we do?” Yuwen Yanri asked.

“We can leave right now via the spirit formation gate, but we might miss out on something. I'm not sure what we can gain by closing the spirit formation gate, but it might lead us to a fortuitous encounter.

“Of course, we have three people here, and the two of you have contributed by defeating the monstrous beast. Why don't we have a vote and go with the majority?” Chu Feng suggested.

Zhao Zhuyin was silent for seconds before she said, “Let's not do the unnecessary. You're essentially saying that we should close the spirit formation gate, and Yuwen Yanri is bound to agree with you. My vote wouldn't make a difference.”

“Indeed, Miss Zhao. It seems that we have reached a consensus,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle before walking up to the spirit formation gate.

Zhao Zhuyin didn't say a word, since she never intended to go against Chu Feng's suggestion. She was the kind who would go for the best rewards, even if it meant taking on the highest level of risk.

Chu Feng walked up to the formation and opted to close the spirit formation gate.

*Boom!*

The spirit formation gate dissipated into an even stronger surge of spirit power, and it coiled in the air. It emanated a brilliant light that lit up the dark cavern as if it was daytime.

Chu Feng, Yuwen Yanri, and Zhao Zhuyin watched this scene in anticipation. It looked like something good was going to happen.

But when the spirit power finally descended, it formed a barrier that trapped the three of them.

Yuwen Yanri hurled a punch. He hadn't retracted his bloodline power yet, so his fighting prowess was still comparable to a rank five True God level cultivator. His punch was imbued with destructive flames that could incinerate anything.

Yet, when the flame dissipated, Yuwen Yanri frowned. The barrier was unfazed by his punch.

The barrier was beyond their means to deal with.

A massive incense stick appeared outside the barrier. Judging from the rate it was burning down, it would be reduced to cinders in a day.

It was a countdown, but there was no knowing what would happen when the incense stick finally burned out.

*Clang clang clang clang!*

Just then, sharp spikes appeared on the walls of the barrier, clueing them in on what might happen when the incense stick burned out—the chances were that they would be mashed into meat paste.

"I'll be counting on you for this, Brother Chu Feng." Yuwen Yanri looked at Chu Feng, knowing that he couldn't do anything about this.

"Don't worry. I will need some time, but we'll get out of here safely," Chu Feng said confidently.

In contrast, Zhao Zhuyin narrowed her eyes in skepticism, though she chose to assess the barrier instead of saying anything. She was a pragmatic person. Rather than to waste time on pointless arguments, she would rather do something about the situation.

Her eyes started gleaming peculiarly.

Chu Feng noticed her changes.

Zhao Zhuyin, like her father, was skilled in martial cultivation and spirit power, and she was accomplished in both fields. Even though she hadn't revealed her spirit power yet, Chu Feng deduced that she was at pinnacle God-cloak too, just like him.

She was just a step away from reaching True Dragon.

Zhao Zhuyin's observation skill was unique but formidable. Most world spiritist prodigies in the world of cultivation would pale in comparison to her.

Chu Feng had to admit that he did feel some pressure being with Yuwen Yanri and Zhao Zhuyin. It was not that he was unconfident about himself, but he didn't want to be a burden in their party.

"I ought to reveal my skills," Chu Feng murmured as he examined the barrier more seriously than usual.

Chapter 6017: This Lady Has Quite the Character

Chapter 6017: This Lady Has Quite the Character

Chu Feng found the deciphering method, but he realized that the deciphering method was a trap.

If they cleared the formation using this deciphering method, they would be freed from their cage, and the spirit formation gate would open once more, allowing them to leave this place. However, they wouldn't be able to obtain the benefit.

In other words, they would have taken a detour for nothing.

If they wanted the benefit, they would have to acquire the deeper deciphering method.

So, Chu Feng started to decipher the deeper deciphering method.

"I have found the deciphering method," Zhao Zhuyin suddenly said.

She released her spirit power and started constructing a formation. Just as Chu Feng had expected, she was a pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist.

Yuwen Yanri was surprised by her spirit power.

However, Chu Feng could tell that she was constructing the superficial deciphering formation.

“Miss Zhao, we won’t be able to acquire the benefit if we decipher the formation using that method,” Chu Feng said.

“I know that this method only ensures our survival and that there’s a deeper formation here. However, it won’t be easy to grasp the deeper formation, and I don’t think there’s enough time to pull that off. So, I decided to give up on the benefit and just focus on leaving here,” Zhao Zhuyin said as she continued constructing the formation.

“Brother Chu Feng, should I stop her?” Yuwen Yanri sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng.

“It’s fine,” Chu Feng replied. He continued to uncover the deeper deciphering formation as he said, “Miss Zhao, it’s your right to pursue self-preservation, but I hope that you can give me a chance. Please refrain from activating your formation after completing it. It’s not too late to activate it when time is running out, but I have yet to attain the deeper deciphering formation.”

“It takes time to activate the formation too, so I’ll activate it when the incense stick burns down to a fifth. I don’t care whether you attained the deciphering method by then or not; you have to breach the formation by then. Otherwise, I’ll activate my formation,” Zhao Zhuyin said.

“That’s fine with me,” Chu Feng accepted the term.

He wasn’t upset by the conditions as he understood where Zhao Zhuyin was coming from. Even if they were on good terms, it was only right for her to prioritize her self-preservation. It would all be over if she died, after all.

Besides, Zhao Zhuyin was already being considerate by giving him a chance.

She was a skilled world spiritist, having completed the formation when the incense stick still had two-fifths left, but instead of activating it, she turned to Chu Feng and said, “Chu Feng, you don’t have much time left.”

It would take time to construct the formation, but Chu Feng hadn’t even found the deciphering method yet. In her view, the chances were likely that he would fail.

“Feel free to activate your deciphering formation if I’m unable to finish constructing mine by the time the incense stick burns down to a fifth,” Chu Feng replied with a relaxed smile.

Zhao Zhuyin didn’t bother saying anything, choosing instead to use her time in preparation for her formation’s activation. She thought that activating the formation when the incense stick was down to a fifth was risky too.

Time quickly passed.

Soon, the incense stick was burning down to its last fifth.

A powerful spirit power began pulsating from Zhao Zhuyin. She made it clear that she wouldn't hesitate to activate her deciphering formation as soon as time was up.

Just then, an even more powerful surge of spirit power burst forth.

It was from Chu Feng!

His spirit power was at pinnacle God-cloak World Spiritist, but it shocked Zhao Zhuyin nevertheless. The two of them should have had the same spirit power, but Chu Feng's spirit power was stronger than hers.

What he did next shocked her even more.

He constructed his formation at an incredible speed, displaying a precise level of control that awed even Zhao Zhuyin. It was evident he was a much better world spiritist than her.

At this moment, Zhao Zhuyin finally understood why her elders always said that there was always a taller mountain out there, and it made sense to her why someone as powerful as Yuwen Yanri listened so well to Chu Feng's words.

Chu Feng quickly finished a deciphering formation in a heartbeat. Without any hesitation, he activated it.

A light pillar gushed into the sky, piercing through even the impenetrable barrier.

The barrier transformed into two surges of spirit power.

One surge of spirit power manifested as an open spirit formation gate that was identical to the one they had just seen, just that it didn't come with a formation, which meant that it couldn't be closed.

The other surge flowed into Chu Feng's deciphering formation, causing the deciphering formation to contract before manifesting as three talisman imprints. These three talisman imprints emanated formidable spirit power.

The talisman imprints harnessed incredible defensive energy that could save their lives. It could only be activated within God's Era, but it was an invaluable asset in such a dangerous place.

These three talisman imprints had no owners; they could be split among the three of them, but they could also be monopolized by one person.

Competition was usually rife over such protective means.



Yuwen Yanri didn't make a move, as he thought that the talisman imprints rightfully belonged to Chu Feng as he was the one who deciphered the barrier.

What was surprising was that Zhao Zhuyin didn't move either.

Chu Feng reached out and grabbed one of the talisman imprints. He then turned to Zhao Zhuyin and Yuwen Yanri, saying, "We'll take one each."

"Brother Chu Feng..." Yuwen Yanri felt a little embarrassed.

"It's a cooperation among us three. We would have missed this fortuitous encounter if any of you chose to activate the spirit formation gate," Chu Feng said with a smile.

"I shall take it then," Yuwen Yanri said with a smile as he took his share of the reward.

Zhao Zhuyin stepped forward and took her share of the reward too. Then, she made her way straight toward the spirit formation gate.

"Miss Zhao, won't you consider traveling with us?" Chu Feng asked.

"I'll pass. Not all benefits can be equally split, though, thanks for this." Zhao Zhuyin gestured to the talisman imprint on her palm.

With that, she put on her veiled bamboo hat and walked straight into the spirit formation gate.

"That lady has quite the character," Yuwen Yanri remarked.

"Indeed." Chu Feng expressed his agreement.

She was both competent and independent.

Chapter 6018: The Ancient Era's Ill Will

Chapter 6018: The Ancient Era's Ill Will

Chu Feng didn't leave straight away.

While he was deciphering the barrier, he found not just the deeper deciphering method that led to him acquiring the talisman imprint but also another clue.

An item located at the entrance had to be activated to attain the final power, or else everything would have been in vain.

This was the clue Chu Feng had obtained from the other entrance, but now, he had stumbled upon the same clue here too, and it was hidden in such a discreet location. This made the clue seem even more credible to him.

Thus, he decided to take a closer look at this realm to see if he could find the item. And Yuwen Yanri decided to travel with him.

The two of them looked around, but they couldn't find the item that had to be activated. Unable to find any other clues, they decided to enter the spirit formation gate and advance further.

"Brother Yuwen, I noticed variables in this spirit formation gate. I suspect that we might be teleported to different places if we enter at different times. So, I'm thinking that we should step in together to avoid such a situation from happening," Chu Feng told Yuwen Yanri.

"All right." Yuwen Yanri walked over to Chu Feng's side.

The two of them entered the spirit formation gate at the same time. It felt like they were passing through a wall. They merely took a step forward, but the scenery before them changed.

They were teleported from the cavern into a palace, and the spirit formation gate they had just stepped through vanished without a trace.

This palace wasn't too big, and there were two spirit formation gates before them. These two spirit formation gates were adorned with stones, and they looked divine. A plaque hung above the spirit formation gates.

The one on the left wrote 'Advance'. The one on the right wrote 'Depart'.

The 'Advance' spirit formation gate was closed, whereas the 'Depart' spirit formation gate was open.

There were also stone pillars around them, and their shape and relatively shorter heights suggested that they were pedestals to put objects on display, just that whatever objects that might have been previously placed on them were nowhere to be seen.

Quite a few people were in the palace. Some of them were even familiar faces from the Nine Heavens' Zenith, such as the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's Qin Xuan. However, all of them, be it men or women, were significantly injured, including Qin Xuan.

As soon as Chu Feng and Yuwen Yanri walked out of the spirit formation gate, everyone in the palace turned to look at them.

Chu Feng hadn't bothered disguising himself since only juniors could enter this place, so everyone recognized him with ease. As for Yuwen Yanri, even though he was wearing a veiled bamboo hat too, Qin Xuan was still able to recognize him right away.

"Brother Chu Feng, Brother Yuwen, you're here. It's great to meet you two here," Qin Xuan stepped forward and greeted the two of them. A delighted smile formed on his swollen face.

The others gathered around Chu Feng and Yuwen Yanri too, but these people, unlike the cheerful Qin Xuan, looked more like indignant children. Some of them even burst into tears.

"Chu Feng, you need to redress our grievances!"

Hearing those words, Chu Feng turned to Qin Xuan and asked, "Brother Qin, what happened?"

"I was useless. I have brought shame to the present-era cultivators," Qin Xuan said with a sigh. "It's the Ancient Era's cultivators."

Neither Chu Feng nor Yuwen Yanri was surprised to hear that.

According to Qin Xuan, all of them were also teleported to a realm in groups of three after entering the spirit formation gate of God's Era. Every realm had its level of difficulty, but all of them led to this palace after they were cleared.

Thus, there were both present-era cultivators and Ancient Era's cultivators in this palace.

Initially, they steered clear of one another and simply did their own business, but everything changed when three Ancient Era's juniors wearing red cloaks and red veils arrived.

The first thing they did was to ask who was from the Ancient Era and who was from the present era, differentiating them. Then, they started taunting the present-era cultivators over nothing, and they finally revealed their true colors when a conflict broke out.

The present-era cultivators who were provoked into making a move suffered severe injuries and nearly lost their lives.

Following that, the three red-robed juniors went a step further and demanded all present-era cultivators to kneel subserviently to them. Those who refused to kneel would be taught a lesson.

Some of them put down their dignity and kneeled. Perhaps it was because they felt humiliated, those people who kneeled decided to leave the palace after they were spared by those from the Ancient Era.

Also, there were items placed on the stone pillars previously—empty tokens. None of them knew what the empty tokens were for, but they looked to be important. These empty tokens were sealed off by a barrier, but those barriers could be deciphered with either spirit power or martial power.

However, the Ancient Era's juniors kept the present-era cultivators away from the barriers. They deciphered the barriers themselves and monopolized all of the empty tokens.

Furthermore, the 'Advance' spirit formation gate, initially closed, had opened after the final empty token was taken away from the stone pillars, but the spirit formation gate had a time limit, after which, it would close on its own accord.

The red-robed Ancient Era's juniors declared that the present-era cultivators hadn't helped with deciphering the barriers, so they weren't qualified to enter the 'Advance' spirit formation gate. So, they waited till the 'Advance' spirit formation gate was about to close before stepping in, not giving the present-era cultivators any chance to slip through.

As a result, all of the present-era cultivators were stuck here.

Those who had lost their fighting will or were too severely injured had already left. The only ones who remained here were the indignant ones.

After learning about the situation, Chu Feng eyed the crowd around him.

Those who were lucky had gotten off with just bruising on the face and bleeding from the head. Some had their hands and legs cut off. Some looked uninjured, but their bones were crushed to bits.

Even the women were beaten to a pulp.

This made Chu Feng think that the Ancient Era's juniors were a bunch of beasts. This convinced him to intervene here even though they hadn't directed their aggression at him thus far.

Chapter 6019: The Gap Between Prodigies

Chapter 6019: The Gap Between Prodigies

“Rest assured. I, Chu Feng, am a present-era cultivator too. I’ll be on your side. Since the Ancient Era’s cultivators have challenged us, it’s only right for us to give them a response. However, we aren’t unreasonable barbarians, so we’ll only go after those who have provoked us.

“I’ll have to trouble you to draw out those who have provoked you, including those who have uttered words of humiliation or laughed in agreement.”

There were around a hundred people, but Chu Feng memorized all their appearances with a glance, including the three red-cloaked juniors. He would be able to recognize them from their clothing details, even if they were to conceal their faces.

“Brother Qin, how strong are they?” Chu Feng asked.

Knowing the enemy’s strength was important too. Chu Feng wasn’t fond of recklessly rushing into things without gathering information beforehand.

“The strongest red-cloaked man is at rank nine Half-God level, whereas the other two, like me, are at rank seven Half-God level. The three of them are the strongest ones among the Ancient Era’s juniors,” Qin Xuan replied.

“Rank nine Half-God level?” Chu Feng was surprised to hear that. “Brother Qin, you’re at rank seven Half-God level?”

“That’s right,” Qin Xuan replied.

Chu Feng was surprised to hear that. It was the same for Yuwen Yanri too.

All powers were now staking all their resources to nurture their juniors. Given Qin Xuan’s talent, he shouldn’t have advanced so slowly.

“Brother Qin Xuan, didn’t the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect give you more cultivation resources?” Yuwen Yanri asked.

He knew that such questions could be sensitive and shouldn’t be asked in public, so he relayed it via voice transmission so that only Chu Feng and Qin Xuan could hear it.

“They didn’t,” Qin Xuan replied.

“Did they not give you more cultivation resources, or do they not intend to focus on nurturing the juniors?” Chu Feng asked.

“Our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has no plans to put more resources into nurturing the juniors. I did hear about other powers skewing their resources toward their juniors after the revelation from God’s Era, but our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect has refrained

from making that move. I suppose our sectmaster has his considerations,” Qin Xuan said those words out loud with a smile.

The crowd wasn't surprised. They were already aware of this matter.

However, Chu Feng couldn't help but think deeper into this matter. He was aware that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect was channeling its cultivation resources toward its headquarters, so it was peculiar that they weren't using it to nurture their talented juniors.

If so, who were the cultivation resources for? What were they planning?

“Brother Yuwen, what's your cultivation? You must have obtained the bulk of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's resources, so I'm guessing that your cultivation should be well above mine now?” Qin Xuan asked aloud.

“I have made some advancements in my cultivation thanks to the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's aid. I am now at rank one True God level,” Yuwen Yanri replied in public.

He didn't think that there was a need to conceal such information. Rather, it would boost the reputation of his Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.

“Rank one True God level?”

The crowd was astonished to hear that.

In the past, those who could reach early Half-God level as juniors were considered top prodigies, whereas only a small handful of unbelievably talented cultivators could reach mid Half-God level as a junior.

Yet, Yuwen Yanri reached rank one True God level as a junior. This was huge!

That was a level that those from the older generation had to cultivate for many years before stepping into it. It had been unthinkable in previous generations for anyone to reach such a height as a junior!

“Congratulations, Brother Yuwen!”

Qin Xuan clasped his fist to congratulate Yuwen Yanri, but Chu Feng could still sense a hint of envy in his demeanor. Even though Qin Xuan's talent was beneath Yuwen Yanri, they, at least, appeared to be on par on the surface.

Yet, the gap between them has widened to an unbelievable level now.

Soon, Qin Xuan turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Brother Chu Feng, what's your current cultivation level?”

The crowd plunged into silence.

Everyone was curious to know how powerful the strongest junior in the world of cultivation was.

“Rank eight Half-God level, Saint Dragon God-cloak,” Chu Feng replied.

Many looked conflicted upon receiving the answer. To them, it looked like Yuwen Yanri had surpassed Chu Feng.

However, Qin Xuan exclaimed in awe, “Brother Chu Feng’s cultivation speed is impressive. Unlike the rest of us, you don’t have the backing of a galaxy overlord and have to rely on yourself to acquire cultivation resources. I fear that I will never be able to catch up to you in my lifetime.”

Those words enlightened the crowd.

Yuwen Yanri had the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s full backing. That was a behemoth that had dominated a galaxy for many years; it must have built up a strong foundation and stockpiled an unbelievable amount of resources over the years.

In contrast, Chu Feng had no backing whatsoever. While some speculated that he had an expert behind him, those were just blind guesses.

What was known about his background was that he and his father were from an Upper Realm’s Heavenly Clan in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but that Heavenly Clan was weak compared to the world of cultivation’s upper echelon, not to mention that it had vanished. Many thought that Chu Feng had hidden them away to protect them.

Any one of them here could probably easily crush that Heavenly Clan.

Knowing the unfavorable conditions Chu Feng was in, the others felt respect for him too. It was amazing how he was able to grow so much by himself.

Was rank eight Half-God level weak?

It might be when compared to Yuwen Yanri, but it was still a seemingly unattainable level for other prodigies. Many of the prodigies present had the full support of their respective powers too, but they couldn’t even reach Qin Xuan’s height, let alone Chu Feng.

“There’s nothing to fear about those Ancient Era’s bastards now that young master Yuwen and young hero Chu Feng are here. But the ‘Advance’ spirit formation gate has closed, so how can we go after them?”

“Young hero Chu Feng, do you have a solution?”

The crowd turned to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng's reputation as a prodigy wasn't based solely on that battle in the Nine Heaven's Zenith. He had wreaked havoc in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and bested Jie Tian in the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's remnant.

Even though Yuwen Yanri was stronger now, they still pinned their hopes on Chu Feng when it came to opening the 'Advance' spirit formation gate.

"Don't worry. There is a way to activate the spirit formation gate."

Chu Feng had been assessing the palace while chatting with the others, and he had already acquired the method to open the 'Advance' spirit formation gate. He walked past the crowd and headed straight up to the spirit formation gate.

With a wave of his hand, he constructed a formation and activated it. It didn't take long for the 'Advance' spirit formation gate to be activated.

Delighted and excited exclamations echoed from the crowd.

They hadn't expected Chu Feng to open the spirit formation gate that had stumped all of them so easily. Some of those here were talented world spiritists too, and they had tried everything that they could before Chu Feng's arrival, but it was to no avail.

"Looks like there's a huge gap between prodigies too," some lamented.

Chapter 6020: What Are You If I'm Trash?

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Standing before the spirit formation gate, Chu Feng turned his head around and said, "You should know how dangerous God's Era is, so I shan't harp on that. This spirit formation gate leads us to a fixed location, which means we will encounter the Ancient Era's juniors who oppressed you as long as we continue advancing. If you want vengeance, come with me."

With that, Chu Feng stepped into the spirit formation gate.

All the thousand juniors gathered here decided to follow Chu Feng into the spirit formation gate.

Beyond the spirit formation gate was a forest.



This forest limited their perception and restricted them from flying in the air. On top of that, there was no paved path either.

“There’s no guidance at all. Which way should we go?”

Many of the juniors were confused.

Some of the smarter ones turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Young hero Chu Feng, this is a labyrinth, right?”

“Indeed.” Chu Feng nodded.

“Where should we go?”

They instinctively turned to Chu Feng for answers.

Chu Feng didn’t answer their question.

He had noticed straight away that this forest was a labyrinth, which prompted him to assess their surroundings, but he couldn’t find a way out either. This made him realize that this labyrinth wouldn’t be easy to conquer.

All of a sudden, the bright sky suddenly turned dark, but the surroundings didn’t plunge into absolute darkness thanks to the stars around. These stars were massive as if they were close by, and they were exceptionally bright too. They looked almost like moons of different sizes.

It was an incredible sight.

“Is it a phenomenon?” the crowd asked.

Chu Feng looked at the sky and exhaled in relief. “That’s the method to decipher the labyrinth.”

That prompted the crowd to take a proper look at the sky.

“Take a good look. There are deeper deciphering methods hidden in the sky, and those might prove to be useful later on.”

Chu Feng wasn’t the talkative type, and he would usually only offer advice to those whom he was close to. However, the situation was different here. Since he had decided to stand up for the present-era cultivators, it meant that they were on the same side for now.

So, he didn’t think that he should conceal information he had deciphered from them.

However, most people struggled to even decipher the way out of the labyrinth, let alone the deeper deciphering methods.

The starry night sky didn't last for long. Moments later, it was replaced by the earlier day sky.

"Come with me," Chu Feng said with a wave of his sleeves.

He enveloped the crowd with a concealment formation, and all of them advanced together.

Chu Feng didn't plan to search this forest, as this place wasn't the entrance of God's Era anymore. Even if the clue he had received was true, and there was an item that had to be activated to obtain the final power, the item wouldn't be here.

As for why he concealed everyone, it was out of safety.

He quickly went down the route he had deciphered from the night sky, and it didn't take long for them to arrive at an empty field. The field wasn't too large; it was around the same structure as the earlier palace.

At the other end of the field were two spirit formation gates—one to advance and one to depart.

Eighteen stone pillars surrounded the field, and they were sealed off by a barrier. An empty token floated above each of the stone pillars.

There were nearly two hundred people gathered on the field. The Ancient Era's juniors who attacked the present-era cultivators were all here, including the trio wearing red cloaks. All of them were trying to decipher the barriers around the stone pillars.

Judging by how the 'Advance' spirit formation gate was closed, the Ancient Era's juniors must have thought that they had to unseal all of the barriers to activate the spirit formation gate.

"Why is it so tough?" a slightly plump red-cloaked man grumbled.

"Be patient," a short red-cloaked man said with a forceful voice.

Even though he was deciphering the barrier with his martial power, he had the best results among those present. It wouldn't be long before he unraveled the barrier he was working on.

He was the strongest one of the three red-cloaked men, being at rank nine Half-God level.

It was perplexing how the others, aside from the red-cloaked men, weren't speaking. It was eerily quiet. Judging from their expressions, it wasn't that they didn't want to speak but that they didn't dare to. It looked like they were terrified of someone.

And that someone was the three red-cloaked men.

The three red-cloaked men must have been domineering not just to present-era cultivators but to those from the Ancient Era too.

"The phenomenon appeared again. Someone else has entered this realm. It must be the present-era cultivators. They are a tenacious bunch," the average-sized red-cloaked man said.

"They still dare to follow us? They must be itching for another beating! Damn it! These barriers are making me mad. It'd be best if they come so that I can slaughter a couple of them to vent my anger," the plump red-cloaked man said.

"It can't be them. They have neither the ability nor the guts to do so. It must be other juniors from the Ancient Era," the short red-cloaked man said.

"Could it be our young master and the others?" the plump red-cloaked man asked.

"I don't know, but it can't be the present-era cultivators," the short red-cloaked man said affirmatively.

The present-era cultivators heard those words loud and clear, and they clenched their jaws in anger. Those three red-cloaked fellows thought little of them. They could still remember the humiliation they had suffered at their hands.

But none of them said a word or made a move. They patiently waited for Chu Feng to tell them what to do.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng took his time to assess the surroundings. After confirming no one else was here, he removed the concealment formation with a wave of his hand and said, "Who said that the present-era cultivators can't get in here?"

Those words caught the attention of all the Ancient Era's cultivators, and they turned their eyes over.

"Hoh, it *is* you people! I didn't expect you to come here. You must have mistakenly thought that I have a good temper just because I spared your lives earlier," the plump red-cloaked man rolled up his sleeves and marched over with murderous intent.

However, he stopped a few steps later upon noticing Chu Feng.

The other Ancient Era's juniors recognized Chu Feng too.

“Chu Feng... H-h-he is that Chu Feng...” one of the Ancient Era’s juniors even stuttered. Some of the more cowardly ones stepped back as if they had seen something terrifying.

“Oh? Those from the Ancient Era recognize me too?”

Chu Feng was surprised, as he didn’t expect nearly all of the juniors from the Ancient Era to recognize him. His reputation must have been resounding among the Ancient Era’s powers. However, he didn’t think that this was a good thing.

*Boom!*

A powerful surge of oppressive might rippled outward. It was from the short red-cloaked man.

Chu Feng noticed that while the latter was indeed at rank nine Half-God level, his surging red aura further enhanced his fighting prowess by two more cultivation ranks.

“That explains why you dare show yourself. You found yourselves a helper. Chu Feng, is it? I heard that you’re the strongest one among the present-era cultivators. You came at a good time. If I’m going to fight, I might as well fight the strongest one. I’ll show you know that the so-called prodigies of your present-era cultivators are just a bunch of trash!

“And that includes you, Chu Feng!!!”

*Tzzz!*

There was a flash of lightning, followed by a cry of agony.

By the time the crowd understood what was going on, the short red-cloaked man was already lying on the ground with a foot on his head.

“What are you if I’m trash?” Chu Feng asked with a teasing chuckle.

He wasn’t even angry. The other party wasn’t qualified for that.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6021: The Importance of Tenacity**

Chapter 6021: The Importance of Tenacity

Chapter 6021: The Importance of Tenacity

Lightning crackled around Chu Feng.

He had unleashed the Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings to raise his cultivation by three ranks, which should have put his fighting prowess at the same level as the short red-cloaked man.

Yet, the fact that the short red-cloaked man was now beneath Chu Feng's foot showed that there was a huge disparity in their strength. On top of that, Chu Feng had kicked off the short red-cloaked man's veil, revealing his true face.

The latter was ugly, with small eyes and a face filled with pits and holes. Those who didn't know better would have thought that he was an old man instead of a junior.

The short red-cloaked man trembled with anger, as murderous intent flared from him.

"Bastard! How dare you humiliate me? I'll shred you into pieces!"

He tried to push himself off the ground, but Chu Feng merely had to exert a little more force to push his head deeper into the ground. The strength disparity between them was too huge.

If not for the short red-cloaked man's higher cultivation level, even Qin Xuan could have subdued him with ease.

The short red-cloaked man refused to admit defeat. He reached into his Cosmos Sack and grabbed a God Armament ax.

It was then that Chu Feng said, "Try struggling again, and I'll smash your head."

"You dare!!!" the short red-cloaked man roared. He appeared to be confident in his background, thinking that Chu Feng wouldn't dare to kill him.

"Give it a try," Chu Feng coolly replied as a tinge of killing intent flowed out.

It was such a cold killing intent that none doubted his conviction to kill. All the Ancient Era's juniors fell completely still with eyes widened in horror, including the other two red-cloaked men.

The short red-cloaked man, whose head was beneath Chu Feng's foot, shut his mouth and fell completely still, though he slowly stuffed the God Armament ax back into his Cosmos Sack. He had finally admitted defeat.

Chu Feng thought that it was a wise decision, as he planned to kill the short red-cloaked man if he tried to fight back.

He had no qualms doing so since the short red-cloaked man attacked the present-era cultivators first. Besides, the short red-cloaked man would have likely still provoked him even if not for him standing up for the present-era cultivators. He had met too many of such people.

But Chu Feng was never one to shy away from a fight. He would have never come this far if he simply lowered his head to others.

He turned to the other Ancient Era's juniors and said, "You were the ones who came after us first. Still, we're not unreasonable people. We'll return the favor to you twice, so just bear with it, all right?"

He smiled as if he was cracking a joke, but with a wave of his sleeves, he conjured over a hundred portraits with his spirit power. These were the Ancient Era's juniors identified by the present-era cultivators to have oppressed them earlier.

Chu Feng turned to the present-era cultivators and said, "Take a good look. Vengeance is important, but it should be directed at the right person. Go and return the favor to whoever beat you up earlier."

Without any hesitation, Qin Xuan and the other cultivators charged ahead.

Those who were cowardly had already kneeled to beg for mercy and left via the 'Depart' spirit formation gate. Only those with spunk had stayed behind.

These people didn't fear the retaliation of the Ancient Era's powers, though they still obeyed Chu Feng's instructions and didn't implicate the innocent. They only dealt with those who had oppressed them, and they only used their bare hands and legs instead of weapons.

It would be a lie to say that they weren't worried about the consequences, but the exhilaration and release they felt from getting back at those Ancient Era's juniors made them feel that it was all worth it, even if the Ancient Era's juniors exacted vengeance on them in the future.

The only way to turn the tables on one's oppressors was to fight back. If everyone chose to submit out of cowardice, the oppressors would only become even more arrogant.

They had no way of knowing whether the Ancient Era's powers would go after them in the future, but at least they were coiled up on the ground, wailing and begging for mercy right now. The smugness they had displayed earlier was nowhere to be seen.

These people were mortals too. They were scared of pain and death.

The Ancient Era's juniors, who weren't targets of vengeance, retreated from the field. The more cowardly ones dared not to even look, fearing that they would be implicated.

Even so, they felt conflicted.

On the one hand, they were relieved that they didn't oppress the present-era cultivators earlier. On the other hand, they realized that the present-era cultivators were not pushovers; they had a violent side to them too, and they would fight back if pushed too far.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng hadn't been slacking around.

He constructed a deciphering formation he had grasped from the starry night sky phenomenon and enveloped the field with it. All of the stone pillars' barriers simultaneously unraveled.

All eighteen empty tokens fell into Chu Feng's grasp.

Similarly, the closed spirit formation gate whirred into activation as well.

This drove the Ancient Era's juniors further into despair. Even their wails of agony had gotten much quieter. It was not that they didn't have the strength to cry but they didn't dare to!

Chu Feng had unraveled the barriers that had stumped all of them with such ease that it drove in the huge gap between their capabilities. It shocked them even more than him defeating the red-cloaked man.

His incredible feat made him an unfathomable figure to them. It was one thing to face a strong opponent, but it was another thing to face an opponent whose means you couldn't grasp, and Chu Feng fell into both categories.

Some of them were previously still dissatisfied that they were being beaten up by the present-era cultivators, but now, they were glad that this was all there was to their vengeance.

Seeing the 'Advance' spirit formation gate's opening, the present-era cultivators stopped their pummeling.

"That was so exhilarating."

"Thanks, young hero Chu Feng."

Those words were relayed to Chu Feng via voice transmission. They knew that they would have never been able to get back at the Ancient Era's juniors if not for Chu Feng.

Chu Feng responded with a smile.

He had helped them because Qin Xuan was beaten up too; the rest were additions. He did wonder if they wouldn't dare to attack the Ancient Era's juniors out of fear of retaliation. It would be meaningless if that was the case.

That was why he had only suppressed the rank nine Half-God level Ancient Era's junior instead of teaching all of them a lesson. He wanted these people to make a move by themselves. They would have to muster the courage to avenge themselves, or else no one would stand up for them.

He was certain that some would have backed out at the last moment, but to his surprise and delight, not a single person did that. All of them rushed at the Ancient Era's juniors to return the favor.

If a war between the Ancient Era and the present era was inevitable, the present era would benefit from having more of such tenacious cultivators.

Chapter 6022: It's Compensation, Not Theft

Chapter 6022: It's Compensation, Not Theft

Thus, Chu Feng decided on the spur to make an exception and meddle a bit more. He would go further to bear all the hatred for this matter.

"Those who obtained the empty token from the palace earlier, hand it over," Chu Feng commanded the Ancient Era's juniors.

Some of the Ancient Era's juniors gestured with their eyes, while others sent a voice transmission. All of them were pointing toward the three red-cloaked men.

The three red-cloaked were scared out of their wits. They knew that they were in a terrible position, so none of them tried to argue their way out. They quickly reached into their Cosmos Sacks to take out the empty tokens before handing them to Chu Feng.

The other two red-cloaked men also dropped their veils, but Chu Feng couldn't discern their appearance as their faces were too swollen. Their lives were not in danger, but the injuries were severe. They had to limp around, a sign that their souls had been injured.

Qin Xuan was the culprit behind that.

Even though the three red-cloaked men were the masterminds behind this incident, the only ones who dared to make a move on them were Chu Feng and Qin Xuan.



From the start to the end, Yuwen Yanri had refrained from making a move.

It was not because he feared vengeance from the Ancient Era's juniors, but that he didn't think that there was a need for him to step in at all.

"Young hero Chu Feng, we were foolish," the plump red-cloaked man said with a fawning smile as he handed the empty tokens over.

The average-sized red-cloaked man also tried to smile fawningly, but he looked ridiculous after having lost some of his teeth. "We're truly sorry."

The short red-cloaked man under Chu Feng's foot didn't say a word, but he silently handed over the empty tokens too.

All in all, the three of them handed over 36 empty tokens. That was the number of empty tokens available in that palace.

"Do you know your mistakes now?" Chu Feng asked.

"It's a misunderstanding!" the two red-cloaked men replied with lowered heads.

Chu Feng had seen too many of such people. The red-cloaked men had surrendered, and they just wanted this matter to blow over now.

The present-era cultivators felt exhilarated seeing that.

Seeing the red-cloaked men acting like subservient dogs before Chu Feng excited them more than they teaching the Ancient Era's juniors a lesson themselves. Indeed, the only law in the world of cultivation was martial prowess.

"You know deep down whether it's a misunderstanding or not. If you think that you're wrong, the least you can do is to hand over all your treasures as compensation," Chu Feng said as he eyed the Ancient Era's juniors.

The Ancient Era's juniors were horrified.

"Young hero Chu Feng, are you... stealing from us right now?" the plump red-cloaked man asked with a crack in his expression.

"Steal? What do you mean by steal? This is compensation!" Chu Feng said.

"Young hero Chu Feng, you have already beaten us up. Shouldn't we call it quits with that?" the average-sized red-cloaked man spoke with a bitter and indignant tone.

"Your grudge might have been resolved, but that doesn't justify your actions. What you did was an eyesore to me. I happen to be in a good mood, and I don't want to have to

go too far either, so I'm giving you a chance to make up for it. Why? Do you not want the chance?"

Killing intent flared from Chu Feng. It was a threat and a warning.

"We want it, we want it!"

The plump red-cloaked man dared not argue anymore, and he took the initiative to hand over his Cosmos Sack.

The others did the same too.

Even the Ancient Era's juniors, who didn't oppress the present-era cultivators, handed over their Cosmos Sacks too. However, Chu Feng returned their Cosmos Sacks with a wave of his hand, saying, "You people don't need to do it."

Chu Feng was so thorough in distincting grudges that some of the Ancient Era's juniors were won over by him, though that was limited to those who had their Cosmos Sacks given back.

Those who had their Cosmos Sacks taken away winced in pain from losing their fortune.

Soon, all the oppressors had handed over their Cosmos Sacks, except for one—the short red-cloaked man lying under Chu Feng's feet.

"What's wrong? You don't want the chance?" Chu Feng questioned.

The short red-cloaked man quietly handed over his Cosmos Sack.

Chu Feng inspected the content of his Cosmos Sack, only to burst into laughter right after. Something was conspicuously absent from his Cosmos Sack.

"Where's that God Armament ax you brought out earlier? Does that not count as a treasure?"

The short red-cloaked man's heart skipped a beat. "Young hero Chu Feng, I can't hand over that God Armament! That is..."

Before he could finish, Chu Feng asked, "Is your life or your treasure more important?"

The short red-cloaked man took out his God Armament ax with a flick of his wrist and handed it over.

Chu Feng accepted the item. He turned to the crowd and said, "I probably should remind you what I want isn't just your Cosmos Sack but all the treasures you have."

Don't play tricks with me, unless you think that your concealment means are superior to the formations here."

Those who had hidden their treasures quickly handed everything over. They knew that Chu Feng wasn't bragging. His ability to unravel the barriers around the stone pillars with great ease was evidence of his observation prowess.

The treasures Chu Feng received this time were much more valuable. He had received three God Armaments from them, so he naturally revealed a satisfied smile.

He didn't share these treasures with the other present-era cultivators, not just because he didn't want to implicate them, but also because he was bearing huge risks by doing this. There was no reason for him to share his gains with others.

Chu Feng turned to the Ancient Era's juniors once more and said, "I could have silenced all of you today."

The faces of the Ancient Era's juniors turned ghastly pale. This was what they were the most afraid of.

"But what you have done does not justify me killing you; I shall not break my principles here. I wouldn't have stolen your possessions if you hadn't provoked us first. I know that some of you will not accept this outcome, but that's fine with me. You're free to come after me if you feel indignant.

"However, let it be known that I have gone easy on you this time. It doesn't matter to me who your parents, master, sect, or clan are; I will not show mercy a second time. Scram!"

Chu Feng spoke with a peaceful voice, but his final word was overflowing with murderous intent. That sent a shiver down the spines of the Ancient Era's juniors. They hurriedly escaped via the 'Depart' spirit formation gate.

Even the Ancient Era's juniors, who weren't targets of vengeance, fled too.

Chu Feng didn't stop them, for he had no reason to do that.

Chapter 6023: Don't Exact Vengeance

Chapter 6023: Don't Exact Vengeance

"Young hero Chu Feng, have you forgotten about me?" a meek voice echoed beneath Chu Feng's foot. It was the short red-cloaked man.

Everyone had left, including his clansmen, but Chu Feng continued holding him under his foot. He was afraid that Chu Feng would kill him.

“What’s the name of your power?” Chu Feng asked.

The short red-cloaked man lurched in horror. “Young hero Chu Feng, I have already given my God Armament to you. Is there a need to go this far?”

“Don’t worry, our grudge has been settled. As long as you don’t provoke me, I won’t go after you,” Chu Feng said as he released his foot from the other party’s head. He reached out and pulled the other party up.

“Really?” the short red-cloaked man asked with a skeptical voice.

“Yes, I mean it. You can privately inform me of your sect’s name via voice transmission too.”

The short red-cloaked man was hesitant to reveal his sect’s name because almost everyone here had a grudge against him, and the events that had transpired here today were bound to leak out.

“Redsoul Sect,” the short red-cloaked man told Chu Feng via voice transmission.

“Does your Redsoul Sect have stronger juniors?” Chu Feng asked.

He recalled the red-cloaked men mentioning their young master earlier.

“We do.”

“How strong are they? What do they look like?”

“Young hero Chu Feng, I, Honghun Sanzhang, swear that I won’t exact vengeance on you, so I’m begging you to stop asking me anymore. I can’t divulge any more information.”

His lips were quivering, and his eyes were filled with fear. Some restrictions could have been planted on him that prevented him from speaking.

“Fine, you may leave.”

Chu Feng waved his hand. He would give him another chance since the other party had already surrendered.

The short red-cloaked man quickly left via the ‘Depart’ spirit formation gate.

Seconds later, loud cheers erupted. All the present-era cultivators surrounded Chu Feng to celebrate this moment of triumph. The men looked at him with eyes of admiration, whereas the women pressed close to him, touching him even.

If not for there being too many people around, some women might have leaped into his arms.

They had heard about Chu Feng's feats, but it was another matter to experience it themselves. To them, he was a hero, and the women of the world of cultivation admired the strong.

"There's no need to thank me. I don't like to meddle in other people's business, but Qin Xuan is my friend. I only stood in because he's involved in this matter. You're on your own from this point onward."

Chu Feng glanced at Yuwen Yanri and Qin Xuan before heading toward the spirit formation gate. Yuwen Yanri and Qin Xuan quickly tagged along.

A portion of present-era cultivators decided to leave, having realized that they couldn't compete in God's Era. However, some chose to advance. Some wanted to just give it a try, whereas others hoped to follow Chu Feng and reap the benefits of his efforts.

They figured that they might be able to get something out of this with Chu Feng leading the way.

To their astonishment, when they passed through the 'Advance' spirit formation gate and entered a new realm, Chu Feng, Yuwen Yanri, and Qin Xuan were nowhere to be seen.

What they didn't know was that they were standing in the vicinity, just that they were hidden under a concealment formation.

Chu Feng had guessed that someone would follow them, and there was no reason for him to bring them along with him. Thus, the first thing he did after passing through the spirit formation gate was to conceal his group.

...

Meanwhile, Honghun Sanzhang returned to vast space outside God's Era. Through his means, he quickly found the other two red-cloaked men.

He punched them once each, leaving the other two wincing in pain, though he didn't inflict severe injuries on them. Given the gap in their cultivation, he could have obliterated the two of them in a single punch.

"You two sure are loyal to flee that fast!" Honghun Sanzhang sneered in dissatisfaction.

“Brother Sanzhang, it’s not that we aren’t loyal, but we were afraid that we couldn’t make it out. We figured that if we make it out and you don’t, we could at least inform the sect about this and exact vengeance for you. It’d be terrible if all of us die inside,” the plump red-cloaked man said.

“Vengeance? Are you still thinking of vengeance? We can honestly tell the sect what happened if they asked, but we have to tell them that we were at the wrong first. If the sect insists on dealing with Chu Feng, we’ll follow them. However, you shouldn’t think about dealing with Chu Feng by ourselves,” Honghun Sanzhang said.

“Ah?”

The other two red-cloaked men were stunned.

The Honghun Sanzhang they knew was a domineering person with a lot of pride. Chu Feng had trampled his head before the juniors of the Ancient Era and the present era, thoroughly humiliating him. He would have been dying to exact vengeance under normal circumstances.

Yet, it sounded like he had no intention of doing so.

“Are you going to let things rest just like that?” the average-sized red-cloaked man asked.

“My martial power is beneath that of our young masters, but I’m the strongest world spiritist among the juniors of our sect,” Honghun Sanzhang said.

“Indeed.” The other two nodded in agreement.

“The place we were at can be unraveled with martial power, but world spiritists have an advantage there. The starry night sky phenomenon in that forest likely contains the deciphering method for the stone pillars’ barriers, but it was so obscure that I couldn’t decipher it.

“Not only did Chu Feng decipher it, but he even constructed that incredibly complicated formation with shocking ease. I couldn’t decipher the formation he had constructed, let alone figure out how he constructed it. I don’t know much about his martial cultivation, but his talent as a world spiritist is at a terrifying level.

“The present-era cultivators are not to be made light of, and Chu Feng is the cream of the crop. Furthermore, the rumors suggest that he is not a merciful person. I believe you can tell as much through his killing intent. Many people have died in his hands.”

The other two red-cloaked cultivators nodded in agreement.

It was because they had felt Chu Feng's killing intent that they had fled without any hesitation. They had never felt anything like that, and they couldn't understand how such a terrifying killing intent could have come from a junior.

"He could have silenced us. Why didn't he do so?"

"He deemed with his principles that our deeds do not warrant death, and he thought that it was beneath him to kill us just to avoid the consequences of his actions. However, he'll kill us if we go after him," Honghun Sanzhang said.

"Brother Sanzhang, we'll listen to you."

The other two red-cloaked men thought that Honghun Sanzhang's words made sense.

Chapter 6024: Priceless Treasure

Chapter 6024: Priceless Treasure

"Ah..."

Honghun Sanzhang sighed.

"Brother Sanzhang, why do you sound so frustrated when you have already made up your mind?" the other two asked.

"We might have left God's Era, but our young masters are still inside. With their personalities, I'm worried about what might happen if they encounter Chu Feng," Honghun Sanzhang said.

"Our young masters are strong enough to deal with Chu Feng. There should be no need to worry about them," the plump red-cloaked man said.

"That empty token might be useless for now, but there will be a use for them later on. I'm guessing that it is to collect something, possibly energy. Such places differentiate people by their talent and capabilities instead of their current cultivation, or else there's no need to construct such an elaborate remnant and have an individual entrance for juniors.

"They could have always put the prize at the center and let everyone compete for it, and whoever had the strongest cultivation would walk away with the prize. That would make things so much simpler. Yet, which remnant has done that?" Honghun Sanzhang asked.

"You're saying that Chu Feng might prove to be a dangerous adversary in the junior entrance? Our young masters might be at a disadvantage against Chu Feng due to the

special nature of the remnant despite their superior cultivation?” the average-sized red-cloaked man asked.

The plump red-cloaked man nodded in agreement. “That’s possible. Brother Sanzhang’s analysis made sense.”

“What should we do?”

“Everyone has their fate. We can only hope that the young master won’t cross paths with Chu Feng, and if they do, we can only pray that they will hold back a little,” Honghun Sanzhang said with a sigh.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and the others were exploring the vast realm they had just entered. Its features were identical to most realms in the real world.

Chu Feng had tried looking around for clues, but he couldn’t figure out where to head. The spirit formation gate they had entered via had already closed, so returning where they had come from wasn’t an option.

Unless another phenomenon appeared to offer some advice, he wouldn’t know what to do.

Chu Feng was at a loss.

*Weng!*

Just then, a spirit formation gate manifested in the distant sky, and twelve figures emerged.

They were juniors from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but Ling Xiao, Jie Baobao, and Jie Tian weren’t among them.

The spirit formation gate closed after they walked out, and the group of them began examining their surroundings.

Shortly later, another spirit formation gate appeared in the distance, and more juniors emerged.

“This must be a gathering spot. Those who cleared the previous trial will be brought here,” Qin Xuan remarked. He turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Brother Chu Feng, what do you think about my analysis?”

“It makes sense to me. What else do you have?” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.



“All right.” Qin Xuan continued sharing his analysis in glee. “Those who can reach here are no ordinary individuals. I’m guessing that many people will be eliminated here. The victor might be decided here, but even if that isn’t the case, the endpoint should be close now.”

Qin Xuan turned to Yuwen Yanri and asked, “Brother Yuwen, what do you think about my analysis?”

“That’s a guess, not an analysis,” Yuwen Yanri pointed out.

“Hey!” Qin Xuan turned back to Chu Feng. “Brother Chu Feng, you’re the most discerning one of us three. What do you think of my thoughts?”

“I think it’s good,” Chu Feng replied.

Upon receiving Chu Feng’s answer, Qin Xuan turned back to Yuwen Yanri with his chest puffed up. “Look, Brother Chu Feng has acknowledged me. I, Qin Xuan, have explored many remnants. My deductions don’t just come out of nowhere.”

“Brother Qin Xuan, why don’t you analyze these tokens then?” Chu Feng took out 18 empty tokens and tossed them to Qin Xuan.

Qin Xuan took the tokens and assessed them.

“Brother Yuwen, you should take a look too.” Chu Feng took out another 18 empty tokens and passed them to Yuwen Yanri.

Yuwen Yanri examined the empty tokens intently.

“How is it? Can you see anything?” Chu Feng asked.

“There’s a difference between the tokens. These six tokens and these twelve tokens look identical on the surface, but they are different,” Qin Xuan said as he separated the tokens into two piles.

“Those twelve empty tokens are from the palace, whereas those six are from the forest. The six empty tokens from the forest are of much higher quality,” Chu Feng pointed out.

“Brother Chu Feng, what do you think is the use of these tokens?”

“These tokens are containers to collect something, possibly some kind of energy. They should be important later on.”

“Sounds right to me.” Qin Xuan nodded before passing the empty tokens back to Chu Feng.

Yuwen Yanri did the same too.

“What are you doing? Those tokens are for you. Keep them well,” Chu Feng said.

“Brother Chu Feng, this isn’t right. You obtained them...” Yuwen Yanri turned down the gift.

“Stop being so wishy-washy. If you’re going to be so distant, we might as well go on separate paths and stop being friends,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

“Brother Yuwen, you should accept Brother Chu Feng’s gift. We’re already in this remnant, and this trip will be in futility without the empty tokens. We can repay Brother Chu Feng’s favor in the future,” Qin Xuan advised.

“What do you mean by favors? We are comrades! Talking about favor between comrades sounds so distant,” Chu Feng corrected Qin Xuan.

Qin Xuan fell silent for a few seconds before asking, “Brother Chu Feng, am I your friend? I don’t mean anything by it, but I didn’t help you with anything at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, and I even...”

Thinking about what happened then made Qin Xuan lower his head in guilt.

“Friendship is not about maintaining an equilibrium. As long as we’re fine with each other, we can always be friends. And didn’t you say that a fight helps us to know each other better? Were you lying when you said that?” Chu Feng asked.

Qin Xuan quickly waved his hand, saying, “Of course not. I also think of you as a friend. It’s the same for Brother Yuwen too!”

“Stop being so wishy-washy if you think so. You are Qin Xuan, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s strongest prodigy!” Chu Feng said with a chuckle.

Qin Xuan chuckled too. He was moved by Chu Feng’s sentiment.

Even though Chu Feng had treated him well at the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, he thought that he was basking in Wang Qiang and the others’ halo; he was just a convenient addition to the party. Who could have thought that Chu Feng would still treat him well even when Wang Qiang and the others weren’t here?

Despite knowing he was just a burden that wouldn’t contribute much, Chu Feng still decided to bring him along. He even shared the empty tokens, which were likely to be important here.

This meant a lot to him.

He finally understood why Xianhai Shaoyu and the others chose to stand with Chu Feng even though the latter was on bad terms with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

In the world of cultivation, where strength was law and personal interests took priority over everything else, tens of thousands of years of friendship, kinship, and companionship could easily shatter in the face of greed.

Bonds were just so fragile in the face of profits.

However, it was different for Chu Feng. Profits were not that important to him; what he cherished more were the bonds he forged along the way.

Having a friend like Chu Feng like having a priceless treasure.

Chapter 6025: The Strengthening of Heaven's Eyes

Chapter 6025: The Strengthening of Heaven's Eyes

More and more people entered the realm.

Not all of them were top prodigies; some had benefited from the efforts of others, though there were strong people too.

Chu Feng and the others made use of this time to explore the area. He tried bringing out the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk, but it was to no avail.

The Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk was fickle-minded; it was willing to help him at times, but there were also times when it ignored him. Chu Feng could sense that the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk was willing to help him here and had activated its power, but it was ineffective.

There was a limit to what treasures were capable of, and this place was clearly beyond the means of the Celestial Master's Horsetail Whisk to help.

But Chu Feng still felt that there were clues here. He could vaguely sense it through his Heaven's Eyes. He was just unable to discern it due to the limitations of his capabilities.

"Chu Feng, you are still too weak. You first failed to find the activating item, and now you can't find the clue despite knowing there's one here," Chu Feng murmured in self-deprecation.

He hated feeling helpless.

All this while, he had been lauded as a prodigy. He didn't think that he was an arrogant person, but he was confident when it came to his talent. However, he felt like his confidence was being crushed here.

However, he quickly channeled the feeling of defeat into motivation. He sensed that this might be an opportunity for him.

Thus, he stopped and spent some time constructing an isolation formation. The isolation formation was barely enough to fit the three of them, but it was extremely potent.

"Brother Qin, Brother Yuwen, you should cultivate here first."

With that, Chu Feng rose into the sky and closed his eyes.

Yuwen Yanri and Qin Xuan thought that Chu Feng had given up looking for clues for now, so they sat down and began cultivating. They were in no rush, as they had encountered others along the way, and everyone was darting around like headless flies. This made them think that maybe the clue hadn't revealed itself yet, and it would appear once the time was ripe.

They had already come this far; God's Era wouldn't just trap them here. There had to be new trials awaiting them.

In truth, Chu Feng didn't give up. He took a brief rest before opening his eyes, activating Heaven's Eyes. This time, he activated it differently from before.

He could usually maintain Heaven's Eyes without exhausting himself too much, but this time, both his eyes and psyche felt incredibly heavy. He was channeling more energy into Heaven's Eyes, though there was no visible change in it.

This was within Chu Feng's expectations.

When he got too tired, he would close his eyes to take a brief rest before opening it again. He repeated the process again and again...

Soon, his complexion turned pale, and his eyes turned blood-red. It reached a point where his body wobbled unstably, and he struggled to maintain his balance.

This immediately caught Yuwen Yanri and Qin Xuan's attention. They could sense the changes in his condition.

Sweat profusely flowed down Chu Feng's head and drenched his whole body, making it look as if he was soaked in rain. This was a result of the extreme weakening of his body.

What was more terrifying was the condition of his eyes. They weren't just bloodshot anymore; they had started swelling up. It looked as if they would explode at any moment.

"What's wrong, Brother Chu Feng? Are you still... observing?" Yuwen Yanri asked out of nervousness. He could sense Chu Feng's aura weakening.

"Don't worry, I'm just cultivating," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"Calm down, Brother Chu Feng. It could be that it isn't time yet; the clue might show itself once the time is ripe. You don't need to push yourself this far!" Qin Xuan straightened up his body and advised worriedly.

Chu Feng smiled at Qin Xuan. "I'm cultivating. You don't have to worry about me."

He wasn't lying. His Heaven's Eyes would become potent as he advanced his cultivation. That was why his Heaven's Eyes remained relevant even though the formations he was dealing with now were at a different caliber than those in the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm.

It had been his trump card for observation thus far.

He sensed that there was more to Heaven's Eyes' capabilities, just that he was still unable to draw out its true prowess.

He was no longer satisfied with letting his Heaven's Eyes grow proportionately to his cultivation; he wanted to make a breakthrough in it.

He was currently using a method he had come up with to enhance Heaven's Eyes. He wasn't sure if it would work, but he thought that this was the time to put it to the test.

Qin Xuan wanted to dissuade Chu Feng, fearing that something bad would happen as Chu Feng was in a truly terrible state. But before he could speak, Yuwen Yanri suddenly grabbed his shoulder and said, "Brother Qin, I believe that Brother Chu Feng knows what he's doing."

Those words convinced Qin Xuan to back down, but he was no longer in the mood to cultivate. He kept his eyes on Chu Feng, ready to swoop in to treat him if something happened.

Chu Feng closed his eyes once more. This time, his eyes remained closed for longer than usual. He could tell that he was at his limit too. He would have no choice but to give up if he still couldn't make a breakthrough.

However, Chu Feng didn't lose heart. Instead, he looked exceptionally excited.

He didn't fear failure; he was more excited by the possibility of success. His blood pumped so furiously through his body that even his Ruler's Bloodline was starting to react as if it was ready to lend its aid to him.

So, he channeled all his spirit power into his eyes as if staking everything on this attempt.

"This will be it."

Chu Feng opened his eyes.

*Boom!*

The world around him began trembling. This commotion would have caught the attention of others if not for the isolation formation he had constructed beforehand.

"Is he cultivating?" Qin Xuan's lower jaws fell agape.

Yuwen Yanri was stunned too.

It was not just about the world trembling around them; what shocked them more was Chu Feng's eyes. It was the power emanating from Chu Feng's eyes that invoked this phenomenon.

Chu Feng could hardly repress his ecstasy.

He had succeeded! The method he had come up with worked! He had successfully induced a breakthrough in Heaven's Eyes.

His eyes could now see much further than the limits of a Half-God level cultivator or a Saint Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist, but above that, the clue that he could only vaguely sense earlier was now clear as day to him.

There were many unique places in this realm, just that they were too discreet for him to notice earlier. However, their coordinates appeared as clear as day to him now thanks to his upgraded Heaven's Eyes.

However, Chu Feng's eyes soon went dark.

He had reached his limit. He quickly closed his eyes and covered them with his hands. His hands contained a recovery formation that could alleviate the pain. Even so, blood still seeped through the cracks of his fingers.

Shocked, Qin Xuan and Yuwen Yanri anxiously asked, "Are you fine, Brother Chu Feng?"

“I’m fine. We should be able to take the lead here now.”

Chu Feng smiled despite the excruciating pain in his eyes.

He had paid a price for this, as he wouldn’t be able to use his Heaven’s Eyes at all for a while after this. However, he wasn’t worried about that. If anything, he was overjoyed.

Putting aside that this condition was temporary, he had obtained what he wanted with this tradeoff.

Chapter 6026: Sorting the Gathered Prodigies

Chapter 6026: Sorting the Gathered Prodigies

“Brother Chu Feng, are you all right?”

Qin Xuan and Yuwen Yanri were more concerned about Chu Feng’s condition than clinching the initiative here.

“I’m fine. Give me some time, and I’ll fully recover,” Chu Feng replied.

He sat down in mid-air, and with one hand covering his eyes and the other forming hand seals, he started earnestly treating himself.

A moment later, his aura started to recover, and his eyes stopped bleeding. His complexion was still pale, and his eyes were still bloodshot, but he was faring much better than before.

“See, I’m fine,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

His body was indeed in decent condition, other than the fact that he wouldn’t be able to use Heaven’s Eyes in the short run and his body being slightly weak.

Upon seeing that Chu Feng was fine, Qin Xuan turned his attention to the other matter at hand, “I’m relieved. Brother Chu Feng, what’s the initiative you speak of?”

“Your deduction is right. There will be a change when the time is ripe. I suspect that I found the location where the change will occur.”

With a flick of his wrist, Chu Feng drew two maps and passed them to Qin Xuan and Yuwen Yanri. He marked on the maps the places where the changes would happen, but there was a distinction among the locations too.

He deduced that there would be benefits here, but the benefits would be to different degrees. The land they were standing on was the place with the greatest benefits. Beyond this place, the benefits one could gain would only decrease.

Even though Chu Feng couldn't decipher everything about this realm with his earlier activation of Heaven's Eyes, he was at least able to determine the more favorable locations.

It was not a coincidence that they were here. Chu Feng had a rough inkling of that from his previous observation, which was why he intentionally stopped here. His Heaven's Eyes proved that his choice was correct.

He considered constructing teleportation formations between places where the benefits were concentrated, but all of a sudden, the sky trembled.

Chu Feng raised his head and saw spirit power covering the sky. The spirit power then descended from the sky and suffused the realm.

It was teleportation energy.

By the time the teleportation energy dissipated, the surroundings changed.

Chu Feng found himself standing in the middle of a square. He looked at the sky, and from that, he could tell that he was still in the same realm. However, he had been transported to a region where he hadn't explored yet.

It was quite far away from the place they were previously at.

It looked to be the center of the realm. The surrounding buildings and scenery looked even more beautiful.

Teleportation energy suffused this square before fading away, and more people, not just Yuwen Yanri and Qin Xuan, appeared around him. By the end of which, there were almost ten thousand people in his vicinity.

Another group of people appeared opposite Chu Feng. They were a smaller group, comprising around a thousand people. Zhao Zhuyin was in the group too, though her face was concealed behind her veil. There was also a group of people wearing red cloaks and red bamboo hats.

These people didn't look to be present-era cultivators, judging from their dress-up. They were likely Ancient Era's juniors.

"God's Era is trying to start something."



Chu Feng deduced that the earlier teleportation formation had separated present-era cultivators from the Ancient Era's cultivators.

"Brother Yuwen, did Wang Qiang enter God's Era too?" Chu Feng asked Yuwen Yanri via voice transmission.

All the juniors in this realm should have been transported here, but he didn't spot Wang Qiang anywhere.

"He did. He entered together with me. Could there be other realms?" Yuwen Yanri didn't think that Wang Qiang would have been eliminated, considering his strength, so he wondered if there were other realms.

"It's Chu Feng!!!"

The crowd quickly noticed Chu Feng and the others, and that caused a huge commotion.

The present-era cultivators split into two factions.

One group stayed close to Chu Feng, and they mainly comprised the juniors from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. Some of them chose this side out of curiosity or respect for Chu Feng too.

The other group stayed away from Chu Feng, hoping to draw a line between them. This included juniors from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Chu Feng noticed that Ling Xiao, Jie Tian, and Jie Baobao were not among the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors.

"Chu Feng? Is that the one who conquered the Genesis Bloodline?" a disdainful voice echoed.

It was from the red-cloaked man standing at the center of the group. He was easy to spot because his bamboo hat was distinctively different from the others. Chu Feng figured that this person was the young master of the Redsoul Sect.

It wasn't just the red-cloaked men who directed curious eyes at Chu Feng. The other Ancient Era's juniors eyed him too.

Chu Feng paid them no heed.

Instead, he looked at the sky, having sensed the spirit power enveloping the sky gathering above them. He sensed that the guidance would surface once the spirit power fully gathered. If only he could use his Heaven's Eyes, he could have deciphered something.

“Hey, my young master is speaking to you. Are you deaf?” a brawny red-cloaked man roared.

Those words confirmed the identity of the Redsoul Sect’s young master. As a display of power, that brawny red-cloaked man even unleashed his aura.

Both the present-era cultivators and the Ancient Era’s juniors were stunned. The brawny red-cloaked man was a rank nine Half-God level cultivator! In the past, such strength would have easily put him at the top of the juniors.

But barely after he released his aura, the Redsoul Sect’s young master patted his shoulders and said, “Calm down. He’s not deaf, just a coward. He dares not admit that he’s Chu Feng.”

The Redsoul Sect’s young master then turned to Chu Feng. “Am I right, Chu Feng?”

His voice was dripping with contempt.

His attitude angered Qin Xuan, who already had a bone to pick with the Redsoul Sect.

Yuwen Yanri even asked, “Brother Chu Feng, should I teach him a lesson on your behalf?”

“Don’t bother,” Chu Feng replied.

Those words displeased the Redsoul Sect’s young master. “Hoh, what big words! I wasn’t planning to do anything, but aren’t you arrogant? If I don’t teach you a lesson here, people might just think that we, the cultivators of the Ancient Era, fear you!”

The Redsoul Sect’s young master glanced at the brawny red-cloaked man.

The brawny red-cloaked man unleashed his oppressive might and rushed at Chu Feng. However, his oppressive might was stopped in its tracks before it could draw close.

Everyone turned to look at Zhao Zhuyin. They could tell that she was the one who stopped the oppressive might.

No one, other than Chu Feng and Yuwen Yanri, knew Zhao Zhuyin’s identity.

The crowd was intrigued. No one could discern her cultivation level, but she had to be a formidable figure given how she stopped a rank nine Half-God level cultivator’s oppressive might.

Chapter 6027: The Flagbearer

Chapter 6027: The Flagbearer

“Aren’t you from the Ancient Era too?” the Redsoul Sect’s young master asked with a hostile voice.

“I wouldn’t be standing here if I wasn’t from the Ancient Era,” Zhao Zhuyin replied.

Her answer only made the crowd feel even more conflicted.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master didn’t attack Zhao Zhuyin right away, knowing that she was no pushover. Instead, he asked, “Why are you helping them if you are from the Ancient Era?”

“I’m helping you. They aren’t people you can mess with,” Zhao Zhuyin replied.

“What a joke!” The Redsoul Sect’s young master laughed. Veins popped from his temples, and he looked like he would attack Zhao Zhuyin despite her being from the Ancient Era too. “I’ll have you know that there’s no one I dare not offend in the world of cultivation!”

He unleashed a powerful surge of oppressive might that suffocated nearly all the prodigies present. His cultivation had already surpassed Half-God; it was at rank one True God level.

“True God! He’s at True God level despite being a junior?! Doesn’t that mean that even prodigies like Chu Feng aren’t a match for him? Is this the gap between an Ancient Era’s prodigies and present-era prodigies?”

The present-era juniors panicked upon sensing the cultivation of the Redsoul Sect’s young master. Both sides hadn’t clashed yet, but they knew that a battle was inevitable. Granted that the true showdown would be between the older generation, but the strength of the juniors also hinted at the strength of both sides.

Most important of all, juniors were the crux to God’s Era.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master revealed a gleeful smile when he sensed the crowd’s horror and shock.

“You shouldn’t put our people down just to prop outsiders up!”

With those words, he directed his oppressive might toward Zhao Zhuyin!

The world suddenly shook right after.

Most of the juniors fell to the ground. Even the Redsoul Sect's young master was forced to retreat several steps. The only person who remained perfectly balanced was Zhao Zhuyin.

The crowd finally realized that Zhao Zhuyin was a rank one True God level cultivator too.

"Who are you?" the Redsoul Sect's young master asked.

"People of the Redsoul Sect aren't qualified to know who I am," Zhao Zhuyin replied.

Those from the Redsoul Sect, despite their wrath earlier, quickly cooled down and turned to look at their young master. They panicked.

It was one thing for Zhao Zhuyin to be a rank one True God level cultivator, but it looked like she truly didn't think much about their sect either.

The Redsoul Sect's young master reined in his oppressive might and asked, "Are you from the Heavensword Sacred Palace?"

Zhao Zhuyin didn't reply, but those words did evoke Chu Feng's memories.

He had heard about the Heavensword Sacred Palace from the Ancient Era's juniors who attacked the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. It was one of the stronger Ancient Era's powers.

He had never heard of the Redsoul Sect, but the Redsoul Sectmembers looked intimidated by the Heavensword Sacred Palace. That gave him a glimpse into the hierarchy between the two sects.

*Weng!*

A brilliant light shone from the sky.

The immense spirit power in the sky had finished converging, and a formidable power was about to emerge.

The crowd quickly turned their attention over.

Two flags manifested from the spirit power, one containing the words 'Present Era' and the other 'Ancient Era'. The humongous flags covered the sky, but they suddenly vanished into thin air.

The crowd was initially confused, but they soon turned their eyes to Chu Feng and Zhao Zhuyin. The two flags had reappeared above them, the 'Present Era' flag for Chu Feng

and the 'Ancient Era' flag for Zhao Zhuyin, though they were now only three meters in length.

The crowd could sense the eyes of the Redsoul Sect's young master turning cold even though his face was veiled.

The flags emanated a brilliant light, and a voice echoed, "Are you willing to be the flagbearers?"

"Is there a benefit to it?" Chu Feng asked.

There was no response, but the flags began turning incorporeal. It looked like the flags would disappear if they didn't answer soon.

So, Chu Feng reached out and grabbed the flag, thinking that he should secure it first and slowly decipher what it was about later.

As soon as his hands grabbed the flag, power surged into his body, and a peculiar light shrouded him.

"Is there a benefit to it?" Qin Xuan asked.

"None yet, though it looks like I'll have to lead the team," Chu Feng replied.

He raised the flag, and a formation enveloped the square. He then turned to the present-era cultivators and said, "I have received a message from the flag. You may choose to join me or venture alone. Those who wish to join me can reach out to the formation and fuse your aura into it. I'm fine with it either way, and I don't plan to coerce anyone either. You're free to choose."

Qin Xuan, Yuwen Yanri, and a few others fused their auras into the formation, and soon, they began emanating the same light as Chu Feng.

More and more people fused their auras into the formation to join Chu Feng's group.

Even those who had initially distanced themselves from him tried to do the same too, knowing that there was greater potential if they joined him. However, this group of people quickly realized that they were unable to fuse their auras into the formation.

"Young hero Chu Feng, why can't we fuse our auras into the formation?" someone asked.

"I rejected you. You distanced yourself earlier, and I respect your decision. We should go our own ways," Chu Feng replied curtly.

Many looked regretful. They wouldn't have landed in this position if they hadn't distanced themselves from Chu Feng at the very start. Some cursed Chu Feng for being narrow-minded, though they only did so in their hearts as they dared not offend him.

"Miss Zhao, aren't you going to take the flag? There might be benefits to this," Chu Feng told Zhao Zhuyin via voice transmission.

He saw that Zhao Zhuyin's flag was already on the verge of vanishing, but she didn't look inclined to accept it.

"I prefer to go by myself," Zhao Zhuyin replied.

Her flag finally vanished.

It quickly reappeared above the head of the Redsoul Sect's young master, and without any hesitation, he reached out, grabbed the flag, and unleashed its formation. "I don't know what benefits this flag holds, but I promise that those who follow me won't leave with empty hands."

All the Ancient Era's prodigies fused their auras into his formation.

Even Zhao Zhuyin emanated the same light too. She had decided to follow the Redsoul Sect's young master.

## Chapter 6028: Changing Sides

## Chapter 6028: Changing Sides

Most people were looking to profit from the Redsoul Sect's young master, but Zhao Zhuyin joined his side because she didn't want to miss this event. She had merely turned down the flagbearer position because she didn't want to take up a leadership role.

The fact that Zhao Zhuyin could join the team meant that the Redsoul Sect's young master didn't turn her down. He didn't know her identity, but he could tell that she had a strong backing, so he didn't want to offend her.

A voice echoed once more, but this time, it came from the sky.

It informed them that there were many formations in this realm, and deciphering those formations would grant them benefits. These benefits needed to be collected using a special container, which was none other than the empty tokens they had previously obtained.

Those who didn't have the empty tokens stood a chance too.

A formation would later appear in the sky, which flagbearers could challenge. Those who breached the formation would be able to produce empty tokens.

Another surge of spirit power rippled across the sky and manifested into a formation.

This formation was located extremely high up as if it had transcended the boundaries of the realm like the sun in the sky. It was far away, but the crowd could see it no matter where they were in this realm.

The crowd trembled in excitement.

Most had gotten this far by following their stronger peers, so only a small handful of people possessed the empty tokens. This event was intended for those with empty tokens, so they were overjoyed to get a chance to obtain empty tokens.

This was especially so for the present-era cultivators who joined Chu Feng's team. They were confident in Chu Feng's ability as a world spiritist.

Some were also frustrated to learn that, notably the juniors of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion whom Chu Feng had turned away. Many of them didn't have empty tokens, which meant that they wouldn't be able to benefit from this trial.

Just then, the voice echoed once more, "Another reminder. If you believe that the current flagbearer is incompetent, you may choose to join another team, but you will only get one chance to do so. Please select with utmost prudence."

The crowd frowned. They didn't think that they would get to select their flagbearers as they were separated based on their eras earlier.

So, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors immediately turned to the Redsoul Sect's young master, hoping that the latter would take them in.

The Redsoul Sect's young master happened to look at them too, but he turned away with a sneer right away and continued examining the formation in the sky. He didn't say a word, but his actions said that they needed to know.

Why would he take in the present-era cultivators when he looked down on them?

The juniors of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion lowered their heads in disappointment.

It was then that a voice that only Chu Feng and the Redsoul Sect's young master could hear echoed, "Flagbearers, help your followers forge empty tokens and gather energy. The more energy they gather, the greater your benefits."

The Redsoul Sect's young master turned to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors. Some were preparing to leave this square, knowing that there was no point in staying here. They were planning to find other ways to obtain the benefits. If even that didn't work, they could only accept their fate.

"Some of us might be narrow-hearted here, but that's not the case for everyone. You might be present-era cultivators, but I'll allow you to join my team," the Redsoul Sect's young master said before enveloping the square with his flag's formation again.

"This..."

This surprised many people.

Only Chu Feng knew that the Redsoul Sect's young master simply wanted more people to join his team so that he could obtain more benefits, but he didn't bother exposing the latter.

"We're all here to get something out of this. Since someone is giving us a way out, there's no reason for us to turn it down," one of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors said before flitting over to the Ancient Era's juniors' side.

His body glowed, indicating that he had joined the team of the Redsoul Sect's young master.

Those without a team were initially hesitant, but with someone from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion taking the lead, the rest soon made up their minds, resulting in more and more people throwing their lot with the Redsoul Sect's young master.

In the end, those who had been rejected by Chu Feng went with the Ancient Era's juniors.

"Everyone, do you see that? Some people are willing to do anything for their interests. Their decision has convinced me that if a conflict breaks out between the present-era cultivators and Ancient Era's cultivators, some of them will betray us for their interests," Qin Xuan sneered.

"Shut up, Qin Xuan. Don't forget your Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's place. You can be assured that I'll report this matter to our elders. I will remember every one of you," the junior from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion who first joined the Redsoul Sect's young master said.

That was a threat. He dared not say such words previously, but his guts were inflated now that he had the Redsoul Sect's True God backing him.



However, Qin Xuan scoffed in disdain, saying, “A measly nobody whose name I don’t even know dares to threaten me? Go ahead and say whatever you want. Did you think that such words would make me cower in fear?”

He meant those words. He didn’t think highly of these Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors because he had the right to do so.

But that wasn’t true for everyone. Many people who followed Chu Feng panicked. They would be destroyed if the powerful Seven Realms Sacred Mansion went after them over this.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master keenly detected their concerns and said, “Even a beast knows to choose the right log to rest on. We came here in search of greater power; there’s no right or wrong here. I trust that you don’t want to return empty-handed either. As long as you join my side, I’ll make sure that you get a share of the pie too.”

Those words moved many.

“I’d like to see who dares to go!” Qin Xuan roared, even releasing his oppressive might.

However, an even more powerful surge of oppressive might dissipated his intimidation. It was from the Redsoul Sect’s young master.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master looked at Qin Xuan in disdain and said, “Are you picking a fight here? Aren’t you a domineering one? But I’m afraid you don’t call the shots here.”

“Brother Yuwen.”

Qin Xuan knew that he wasn’t a match for the Redsoul Sect’s young master, so he turned to Yuwen Yanri. He knew that Yuwen Yanri was their trump card here.

Yuwen Yanri glanced at Chu Feng.

The latter simply chuckled before turning around to address those on his team, “It’s fine with me. Those who wish to go may go.”

“Young hero Chu Feng, we don’t mean any offense. It’s just that we can’t afford to offend the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I’m grateful for your understanding.”

Such voice transmissions were relayed to Chu Feng.

Many who had previously chosen to side with Chu Feng retracted their auras from the flag’s formation, resulting in them losing their glow. They then made their way to the Ancient Era’s juniors, and they began emanating a light identical to that of the Redsoul Sect’s young master.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors smirked in glee.

The Redsoul Sect's young master also felt triumphant. He thought that it meant that he would receive more benefits.

While many of the present-era cultivators chose to join the Ancient Era's team, there was one person from the Ancient Era's team who joined Chu Feng's side.

That person was Zhao Zhuyin.

Chapter 6029: Tiers of Empty Tokens

Chapter 6029: Tiers of Empty Tokens

Not only was there already no light on Zhao Zhuyin's body when she walked over, but she even murmured, "They should have said it earlier. I wouldn't have wasted so much time if I knew that I could freely join a team."

Her action frustrated the gleeful Redsoul Sect's young master.

Zhao Zhuyin was a True God level cultivator too, so her joining Chu Feng's side put him in a tough spot. He was planning to suppress Chu Feng and the others with his martial power after all the wavering present-era juniors joined his side.

He had heard about Chu Feng obtaining the Genesis Bloodline, and he didn't want to give up on such a tasty piece of meat. It would be a huge merit if he could capture Chu Feng.

But Zhao Zhuyin defecting to the other side messed things up for him, making it far harder for him to pull off his plan.

Annoyed, the Redsoul Sect's young master asked, "Miss, why are you joining them when you are from the Ancient Era too?"

There was no anger in his words; instead, he sounded confused and indignant.

Zhao Zhuyin halted her footsteps and turned around to say, "Chu Feng is my friend."

"They are acquainted?"

Zhao Zhuyin's words startled everyone. This was a huge shock, but it made sense in a way. While it was hard to believe, it explained why she had stopped the Redsoul Sect's young master when he made a move on Chu Feng and the others earlier.

The Redsoul Sect's young master was at a loss for words. Her choice had made it much harder for him to deal with Chu Feng.

Zhao Zhuyin headed over to Chu Feng's side, but instead of fusing her aura into his formation right away, she raised her head and asked, "Chu Feng, may I join your team?"

"Of course, I warmly welcome friends," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

*Weng!*

A light shrouded Zhao Zhuyin. She had successfully joined Chu Feng's team.

Her defection was a surprise, but it didn't stop the present-era juniors from defecting to the Ancient Era's team. The present-era juniors had an idea of what the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was capable of, and they dared not to offend them.

In the blink of an eye, the tables were turned.

The Ancient Era's team previously only had a thousand members, but they now had over ten thousand people.

In contrast, Chu Feng's team only had three hundred people left. Most of those who stayed were the cultivators whom Chu Feng had helped exact vengeance against the Redsoul Sect. They chose to stay behind because they felt indebted to Chu Feng, and they harbored a grudge against the Redsoul Sect too.

Not everyone whom Chu Feng had helped chose to stay on his team. A portion of them gave up. They retreated from Chu Feng's team out of fear of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but they refused to side with the Redsoul Sect too.

"Chu Feng, you might be a present-era cultivator, but it looks like you're unpopular," the Redsoul Sect's young master sneered in arrogance.

"Why would this young miss join me if I'm that unpopular? Those who joined you are merely a bunch of fence-sitters. Your team can be a hundred thousand people strong, but it still won't rival this one miss," Chu Feng replied.

However, the Redsoul Sect's young master only smiled even more gleefully. "Don't you know that numbers are important here?"

"Of course I do. I received the same piece of information as you, and I know you changed your mind because you want more people to join your team so that you can maximize your benefits."

Those words left those who joined the Ancient Era's team feeling conflicted. They didn't doubt Chu Feng's words here. While it was a win-win situation for them, being exploited by the Ancient Era's juniors still left them with a bitter aftertaste.

"Yes, I want to maximize my benefits, but that can only be done if I can help them in the first place. I am confident of pulling that off, but what about you? Can you decipher the formation in the sky?"

After saying his piece, the Redsoul Sect's young master started forming hand seals. His body glowed, and the formation in the sky cast a beam of light down on him. The light shrouding him began to morph as spirit power gathered around him.

He changed his hand seal, and the spirit power gathered around him swiftly manifested as empty tokens. He had forged enough empty tokens for each of his followers to have one, and he distributed it equally among them.

Those who obtained the empty tokens were overjoyed, especially those who didn't have one. They thought that they had chosen the right person to follow.

"Chu Feng, I heard that you are the most talented world spiritist, possessing the legendary Ruler's Bloodline. I trust your formation deciphering means are far above mine. It shouldn't be tough for you to forge empty tokens for your followers then. Stop beating around the bush and make your move. Let me see what the most talented present-era world spiritist is capable of."

The Redsoul Sect's young master looked at Chu Feng provocatively.

"You don't need to worry. My Brother Chu Feng will fare better than you," Qin Xuan sneered.

"Why do you keep interjecting in my conversation with Chu Feng? Are you his dog?" the Redsoul Sect's young master asked in displeasure.

*Weng!*

The earth suddenly shook. Pillars of light descended to the ground, making the world exceptionally bright.

"Those are formations harnessing energy. Follow me with your empty tokens to breach those formations and collect energy."

The Redsoul Sect's young master quickly led the crowd away. This showed that even though he had a foul mouth, he was not one to let squabbling get in the way of what was more important.

"Chu Feng," Qin Xuan called out to Chu Feng.

He was starting to get nervous. The map Chu Feng gave him had failed to indicate the locations of any of the light pillars. This made him doubt the map's reliability.

If the locations Chu Feng had marked on the map were not related to this trial, they should have made a move right away to compete with the Ancient Era's juniors over the energy in the light pillars. Otherwise, they would be disadvantaged.

A few others shared the same thought as Qin Xuan too.

Other than Yuwen Yanri and Zhao Zhuyin, who retained their composure, the three hundred people on Chu Feng's side looked flustered.

"It's fine, Brother Qin. The light pillars you see right now are the weaker formations. They revealed themselves because of the Redsoul Sect's young master forging the empty tokens via the formation in the sky. I'm guessing that the revealed formations correspond to the quality of the empty tokens he forged," Chu Feng replied.

"I understand. Even the forged empty tokens can be of different qualities," Qin Xuan replied.

Chapter 6030: This Is So Exhilarating

Chapter 6030: This Is So Exhilarating

"The forging method he has deciphered works, but it's only capable of forging the most basic ones. I can glimpse into the second-tier forging method, but I sense that there's still a third tier. We can only obtain the forging method once, so I want to go for the best one.

"It's just that my eyes are injured, so I'm can't confirm the existence of a third-tier forging method. I'll need some time to recover. That being said, I believe it's worth waiting for better things," Chu Feng told Qin Xuan.

"I understand. Should I tell everyone? They look flustered. They should calm down if we tell them what's going on," Qin Xuan asked.

"Of course," Chu Feng replied.

"All right, I'll do it."

Qin Xuan was so overjoyed to hear this news that he forgot that it was better for Chu Feng to relay those words to their team, but Chu Feng didn't mind the details.

So, Qin Xuan started sharing the details with the crowd. He said that there were three tiers to the forging method, and Chu Feng needed time to decipher the third tier. He omitted the part about Chu Feng having found the locations of the more powerful formations earlier.

Those who had chosen to stay in Chu Feng's team were those who trusted his ability.

It was just that those words were said by Qin Xuan, not Chu Feng himself, so they still turned toward Chu Feng for confirmation.

Seeing that, Chu Feng replied with a smile, "Brother Qin is right. There are different tiers to the empty tokens. If you trust me, just wait here for a while more, and I should be able to maximize your gains."

Those words made the crowd's faces light up.

"Of course we trust you!"

"We wouldn't have stayed if we didn't trust you, young hero Chu Feng."

"We do not doubt young hero Chu Feng's abilities."

The crowd expressed their stance.

Chu Feng was satisfied with his team even though there were only three hundred people left.

"Let's head somewhere else."

Chu Feng felt that they still needed more time, and he hadn't fully figured out the nature of the formations' energy yet. If the formations did contain tremendous energy, and the Ancient Era's team decided to use it against them, they would be in trouble.

Thus, he decided that it was best to leave this place for now and lie low.

So, Chu Feng led the crowd to the place where he was previously teleported away from.

He still trusted his judgment that the formations that had been revealed were comparatively weaker, and the hidden ones contained greater benefits. Since he needed time anyway, he might as well use the time to travel.

This realm was truly massive.

Even with Yuwen Yanri bringing the crowd along, it still took them some time to return to their previous location.

Some time later, Chu Feng finally restored his Heaven's Eyes.

He began examining the formation in the sky once more, and just as he had expected, there was a third-tier forging method. He quickly grasped the forging method and put it into play.

Soon, the formation in the sky reacted, and a beam of light fell on him.

Spirit power flowed into Chu Feng's body, and he swiftly gathered the spirit power to forge empty tokens.

The crowd trembled in excitement.

Not only was the quality of the empty tokens visibly superior to those forged by the Redsoul Sect's young master, but there was enough for each of them to hold two. Chu Feng quickly distributed the empty tokens to the crowd.

Elsewhere, the Redsoul Sect's young master and his teammates were gathered around a light pillar. They formed hand seals to channel the empty token at the light pillar, and in response, the energy in the light pillar slowly flowed into their empty token as if summoned.

It was then that a beam of light falling from the formation in the sky caught their attention.

"Young master, did Chu Feng manage to decipher the formation and forge empty tokens too? But why is that beam of light so far away?" a Redsoul Sectmember asked the Redsoul Sect's young master.

They weren't sure as the beam of light wasn't falling on the square.

They could sense that the beam of light was much stronger than the one summoned by the Redsoul Sect's young master earlier, and that made them anxious. If Chu Feng was the one behind the beam of light, wouldn't that mean that the empty token he forged was stronger?

"Chu Feng is very strong. The rumors are no exaggeration," a junior from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion said.

He was saying that it was not surprising that Chu Feng had obtained a greater power.

"Hah..." the Redsoul Sect's young master sneered. He wasn't anxious at all. "So what if he forged a better token? No matter how strong his empty tokens are, they will still need time to gather energy. We have already taken the lead here.

"Let's speed up. We'll look for them afterward to snatch their tokens over."

The crowd nodded in agreement as they turned their attention back to gathering energy in their empty token, knowing how strong the energy was. With this energy, they could defeat Chu Feng even if he had a True God level cultivator on his side.

What they didn't know was that Chu Feng had no intention of heading to any of the revealed formations.

Chu Feng was now certain that the revealed formations were of the lowest tier, and the hidden ones were much stronger. After distributing the empty tokens to the crowd, he led them to what he deemed to be one of the weaker hidden formations.

He formed hand seals with his left hand while directing his empty token at the hidden formation.

Moments later, the hidden formation revealed itself. It didn't glow brilliantly, and it didn't cause a huge commotion either. Even so, the eyes of those in Chu Feng's team lit up when it appeared.

They could sense the energy inside the hidden formation—it harnessed power surpassing that of early True God level cultivators.

“Is this the energy we have to gather? This is too strong!”

Moments later, the crowd tensed up as they weren't confident of gathering such potent energy. They didn't even know how to gather energy from the formation. They waited for Chu Feng to tell them what to do.

“I'll teach you a method to gather energy. How well you can grasp it will affect the result of your energy collection, so I hope that you can take it seriously. At the same time, make sure not to go beyond what you can handle either.

“It's fine if you can't gather energy from this formation. I'll take you to a weaker formation. I can promise that all of you will get something out of this.”

Those words filled the flustered crowd with confidence.

It felt like Chu Feng had prepared everything for them, and all they had to do was to follow orders. The feeling of being carried by Chu Feng was exhilarating.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6031: Strength of a Heavenly God**



Chapter 6031: Strength of a Heavenly God

Chapter 6031: Strength of a Heavenly God

The crowd tried to collect energy by following Chu Feng's instructions. Chu Feng stayed behind to observe them, and he noticed three types of people.

The first type was suited to collect the energy here.

The second type couldn't collect the energy here.

The third could collect stronger energy.

He divided the group according to that and brought the second type and third type of people elsewhere to collect energies more suited for them.

There was a distinction among the formation energies here; some were more suited for offense, some were more suited for defense, and so on. Chu Feng asked them which one they preferred before assigning a formation to them.

He went all out to help them, and this would, in turn, help him acquire greater benefits.

It took courage for these people to follow him; they were taking a huge risk here. Granted that they were the ones who made their own decisions, and Chu Feng neither had the responsibility nor the means to protect them, but at least, he didn't want to let down their trust in him here.

It took some time, but Chu Feng helped his teammates find the formation energies best suited for them. The rest was up to them.

Chu Feng figured that those in the Ancient Era's team might try to go after them, so he also shared a gathering location with them for them to gather after they were done collecting their energy.

On top of that, he also gave each of them a communication talisman that they could tear if they met with danger, and he would rush over.

The only ones left were Chu Feng, Qin Xuan, Yuwen Yanri, and Zhao Zhuyin.

Chu Feng handed them each a formation map. This map indicated not just the location of the hidden formations but their unique properties too.

"I didn't have time to inspect all the formations, so I'm only able to deduce this far," Chu Feng said.

“That’s more than enough for us to choose from. Brother Chu Feng, everything always goes smooth-sailing whenever I explore remnants with you,” Qin Xuan replied with a smile.

“We aren’t strangers; you aren’t going to get anything from bootlicking me. Anyway, act within your means and choose a formation suited for you. You should make haste. You have the most empty tokens, so don’t let it go to waste,” Chu Feng said.

“We’ll be heading off then.”

Qin Xuan and Yuwen Yanri immediately headed off, but Zhao Zhuyin stayed behind.

“What’s wrong, Miss Zhao? Are none of the formations I have indicated to your liking?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’ll go with you. I want to see if I can collect the energy you’re going for,” Zhao Zhuyin said.

“Sure.” Chu Feng smiled. He had already chosen a formation to go for.

He had three types of empty tokens in hand, with the weakest ones being the two he had personally forged. He didn’t know if there was a time limit for them to collect energy, so he thought that he would first use his strongest empty tokens to collect the strongest energy here.

He first made his way toward a formation containing tremendous destructive prowess.

Chu Feng, Yuwen Yanri, and Zhao Zhuyin had obtained a powerful protective talisman seal that would protect them from most adversaries in God’s Era, so defense wasn’t an issue for them at the moment. What they needed more was offensive means.

When Chu Feng used his empty token to awaken the formation, Zhao Zhuyin couldn’t help but remark, “This energy surpasses True God.”

“It won’t be easy to collect it, but it’ll be an invaluable asset if we can collect it. Miss Zhao, you should give it a try too,” Chu Feng said as he formed a hand seal to collect the energy.

Zhao Zhuyin did the same too.

The formation’s energy was so violent that she started sweating not long after, but she was still able to persevere.

Soon after, Chu Feng asked, “Miss Zhao, are you able to hold on?”

“Yes.” Zhao Zhuyin nodded. She glanced at the gleaming token in Chu Feng’s hand and asked in astonishment, “You’re already done collecting the energy?”

She had guessed that Chu Feng would collect the energy faster than her, but the latter was already done when she wasn’t a quarter through. She was in a wretched state beneath her veil, but Chu Feng looked so relaxed that she wondered if they had been collecting energies from different formations.

“I’m done. Miss Zhao, I’m glad that you’re holding on. I’ll head elsewhere first. If you wish to look for me, you can find me via this compass.” Chu Feng handed Zhao Zhuyin a formation compass he had constructed on the spot. This compass would allow her to locate him.

With that, Chu Feng took his leave.

Shortly after he left, Zhao Zhuyin murmured under her breath, “That monster.”

She had made up her mind to collect less potent energies after she was done here. It was not because she didn’t want such Heavenly God level energies, but that her body wouldn’t be able to withstand them.

Chu Feng chose five other formations to fill up the six highest-quality empty tokens. Each formation had its unique characteristic, but the energies they contained were all at Heavenly God level.

This greatly boosted his confidence. He could stand tall even before those from the older generation, let alone the juniors.

He was planning to use the remaining empty tokens to collect the energies of the weaker formations, but he was suddenly visited by Qin Xuan. He noticed that Qin Xuan was holding onto the formation compass he had given to Zhao Zhuyin.

Qin Xuan must have met Zhao Zhuyin along the way, and the latter passed the formation compass to him.

“What’s wrong, Brother Qin? Is there trouble?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s not it. Look, I have filled up three of the empty tokens with energy.”

Qin Xuan flaunted his energy-filled tokens, though these were not the highest quality tokens. Even so, the energies within them were comparable to pinnacle True God level.

“I came here to return the highest-quality tokens to you. The other tokens are enough for me, and it would be a waste to use the highest-quality tokens to collect energies of this tier. I think they can be put to better use with you,” Qin Xuan said as he took out a bunch of tokens.

Chu Feng widened his eyes in astonishment.

Chu Feng had shared the tokens he had obtained equally with Qin Xuan and Yuwen Yanri, so Qin Xuan should have six of the highest-quality tokens. Yet, Qin Xuan was currently handing him twenty highest-quality tokens.

“Six from me, four from Brother Yuwen, and ten from Miss Zhao. Please accept them. The other two also said that they have enough tokens, so these are extras. They can be put to better use in your hands,” Qin Xuan said.

“All right. I’ll accept the tokens then.” Chu Feng took the tokens.

Now that he had more of these highest-quality tokens, Chu Feng wouldn’t have to bother collecting the weaker energies anymore. He could focus on the Heavenly God level energies.

Chapter 6032: Powerhouses Fighting One Another

Chapter 6032: Powerhouses Fighting One Another

There was a mountain range covered in a sea of clouds, but one of the mountain peaks pierced through the clouds like a sharp sword, towering above the rest.

Upon closer observation, one could tell that the mountain peak was a formation. It didn’t belong to the mountain range.

A person stood on top of this mountain peak. He was its creator. He was the Redsoul Sect’s young master.

He had a compass in hand, which he would eye from time to time. Other times, he was staring at the formation light pillars in the distance. Those in his faction were done collecting energies from the formations.

The one who had reaped the greatest gain was him. He had the most empty tokens in hand, and they were filled with energies. Furthermore, he had obtained an additional benefit as the flagbearer.

However, he wasn’t as happy as he had thought he would be.

First and foremost, he struggled to make sense of the additional benefit.

A red aura resembling a flame or a bloody mist had gathered in the flag behind him. It was a small bit at the start, but it quickly grew to envelop over half of the flag as more people from his faction gathered energies, making the flag look even more resplendent.

However, this red aura didn't seem to serve any purpose. He could summon it out of the flag, but he couldn't do anything with it. It only passed through his body when he tried to absorb it.

Second, he had made deployments to take down Chu Feng and his teammates if they dared to approach the formations to collect their energies. But despite having waited a long time, neither Chu Feng nor his teammates approached any of the formations.

All of a sudden, two Redsoul Sectmembers coming from different directions landed on the mountain peak with a gust of wind.

"Young master," they kneeled and greeted him.

"You haven't found Chu Feng and the others yet?" the Redsoul Sect's young master asked.

"Not yet."

"Young master, could Chu Feng have given up because he knows that we have laid an ambush for them at the formations?"

"Hmph! The strongest present-era world spiritist is a coward!" the Redsoul Sect's young master sneered.

Despite his words, he was feeling uneasy.

He still remembered how Chu Feng had induced a greater phenomenon than him when forging his empty tokens earlier.

He didn't bother checking out the situation as he couldn't determine their exact locations as the phenomenon was too far away, and he was convinced that Chu Feng and his teammates would have to come here to collect energies from the formations.

Yet, Chu Feng and his teammates never appeared.

If Chu Feng had no intention of collecting energies from the formations at all, why would he bother forging empty tokens at all?

Even if Chu Feng was a coward, that True God level woman from the Ancient Era didn't look to be the type to shy away from trouble. She would have at least made an appearance.

He had also chatted with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors while collecting energies, and he learned from them that Chu Feng's skills were the real deal, and he was a cunning person on top of that.

That further fanned his unease.

*Boom!*

The world shook.

The Redsoul Sect's young master raised his head and saw a gigantic spirit formation gate appearing in the sky. This spirit formation gate was so huge that it looked as if someone had ripped a hole in the sky.

Everyone in this realm, regardless of cultivation and location, could see the spirit formation gate.

There was a concealment formation hidden in the plains, and over three hundred people were seeking refuge in it at the moment. This was the gathering location Chu Feng had marked out, and Qin Xuan, Yuwen Yanri, and Zhao Zhuyin were all there.

Only Chu Feng was absent.

The crowd wasn't bothered at the start, as they trusted Chu Feng's ability. They figured that he was still gathering energies, since he had more highest-quality empty tokens than anyone else here. It was only normal for him to take more time than them.

But now that the spirit formation gate had appeared, they started to become impatient.

Even if they wielded stronger energies than the Ancient Era's team, they would suffer a huge disadvantage if they lost the initiative.

"Don't worry. That spirit formation gate is a one-way entrance into the realm at the moment," Chu Feng's voice echoed from afar.

Seconds later, Chu Feng appeared before the crowd.

"Chu Feng, are you done collecting energies?" Qin Xuan asked.

"Yes, I'm done," Chu Feng replied with a satisfied smile.

"You have filled up all the empty tokens?" Qin Xuan asked.

"That's right." Chu Feng nodded.

"That's great! What should we do now? Should we teach those Ancient Era's juniors a lesson? They were so arrogant earlier! I can't wait to show them that the energies they have collected are inferior to ours!" Qin Xuan exclaimed.

“Indeed! So far, they have been the ones picking on us. We ought to get back at them so that they’ll know that we aren’t pushovers!”

The others rubbed their hands in excitement. Their cultivation might be limited, but the energies they had collected in their empty tokens sent their confidence bursting through the roof.

They wouldn’t even fear the True God level Redsoul Sect’s young master, let alone the others!

“Have any of you wondered why God’s Era would provide such powerful energies for us to absorb here?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s to breach formations.”

“It’s so that we can protect ourselves.”

“There might be powerful adversaries waiting for us later on, such as terrifying formation beasts. We’ll need this energy to overcome those trials.”

The crowd answered.

“All of you are right. It hasn’t been easy for us to collect these energies, and there’s a long way ahead of us in God’s Era. We don’t even know where’s the endpoint, so we should only use the energies wherever they are required.

“I have already resolved your grudge with the earlier bunch of Ancient Era’s juniors. This bunch of Ancient Era’s juniors haven’t done anything, so I don’t think there’s a need for us to provoke them yet. Rather, we should ignore them even if they provoke us. I don’t think we should squander our precious energy on them.

“Don’t forget why we entered God’s Era in the first place. Our goal is to explore this place and search for fortuitous encounters, not to cross blows with others,” Chu Feng said.

“Young hero Chu Feng is right. We have let our emotions get ahead of ourselves.”

The others nodded in agreement.

Qin Xuan was awed too. “Brother Chu Feng has his eye on the bigger picture. I’m ashamed of myself.”

He was impressed by Chu Feng’s composure, for the first thing that came to his mind after acquiring these energies was to teach the Ancient Era’s juniors a lesson. However, Chu Feng’s words made more sense. As powerful as this energy was, it was not to be squandered.

Chu Feng raised his head and looked at the spirit formation gate. He had noticed a rhythm to the pulsations of the spirit formation gate; it was a hint.

...

Meanwhile, the humongous spirit formation gate in space that led into the God's Era closed. There was no way to enter God's Era anymore.

The immense spirit power around the spirit formation gate converged into a humongous mirror face that was much larger than a realm, looking like a brilliant moon in the sky. Even those who were further away, as long as they had an observation means, could see it.

The image reflected in the mirror was initially blurry, but it slowly became clearer and clearer until it reflected the sight of another space. Many powerful present-era cultivators were gathered in that space, including the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, Jie Tianran.

But there were also many foreign faces in there too.

These people formed different factions, and they stood against each other.

Chapter 6033: The Might of Heavenly Gods

Chapter 6033: The Might of Heavenly Gods

"What's going on?"

The people outside God's Era stared intently at the image reflected by the humongous mirror.

"Who are those foreign faces? Are they from the Ancient Era?"

The crowd had their guesses, but they had no way of verifying them.

Their guess was on the dot.

Gathered in vast space within God's Era were thousands of famous present-era cultivators. Most of them were from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, and the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, though there were powerhouses from other powers and unaffiliated cultivators too.



Standing at the forefront of this group were the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master, the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master, and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

None of these powerhouses knew that their actions were visible to those outside God's Era. They had just been transported here, and they were still figuring out what was going on.

They soon noticed a massive barrier dividing this space into two.

This barrier was very resilient, such that even Jie Tianran couldn't breach it. There weren't as many people on the other side of the barrier, numbering less than a thousand, and all of them were foreign faces, but none of them looked like pushovers.

They knew better than to underestimate anyone who had managed to get this far, especially considering the tough trials they had been through themselves. They deduced that the people on the other side of the barrier were either manifested from formations or from the Ancient Era.

"Who is Jie Tianran?" someone from the other side of the barrier asked.

The person sounded like an old man, but there was no way to know for sure as he was dressed in a red cloak and a red bamboo hat with a veil that completely covered his facial features.

Almost a hundred red-cloaked figures were standing near him. They were likely from the same power.

"I am Jie Tianran. May I know who you are?" Jie Tianran stepped forward and asked.

"I am the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster, Honghun Tazai," the red-cloaked man replied.

"I see. Do you have business with me?"

"Not at all. I was asking out of curiosity, as I heard that you're the strongest among the present-era cultivators. Let me offer you a warning. I don't know whether this barrier will disappear or not, but you better pray that it doesn't."

"I see." Jie Tianran chuckled. He knew what the other party was getting at, but he still feigned ignorance and asked, "Why is that so?"

"I'll crush you as soon as the barrier disappears. I'll prove that you, present-era cultivators, are no more than a bunch of monkeys."

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster unleashed his oppressive might.

It didn't hurt anyone, but it expanded at an unbelievable pace. Those inside God's Era might not be able to see it, but those outside saw his oppressive might enveloping an area comparable to a smaller realm via the mirror.

This meant that he could crush everything within the radius of a smaller realm at a whim.

"What terrifying oppressive might. He must be a Heavenly God level cultivator, right?"

Those gathered outside God's Era discussed among themselves.

"I can't sense it through the mirror, but not even a pinnacle True God level cultivator is capable of expanding their oppressive might to this scale. He must be a Heavenly God level cultivator."

Their discussions might differ, but all of them came to the same conclusion.

Pinnacle True God level cultivators had the power to destroy realms too, but they would have to exert themselves considerably to do so. The fact that the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster was able to envelop such a vast area with his oppressive might proved that he was a Heavenly God.

Though the exact cultivation rank of the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster was still up for debate.

They weren't familiar with the distinctions among Heavenly Gods, which wasn't surprising as this cultivation level was a legend before the return of the Ancient Era's powers. It was a gap in the present-era cultivators' knowledge.

"How strong are the Ancient Era's powers?"

"That Huangfu Heavenly Clan that appeared back then had a Heavenly God level cultivator. This Redsoul Sect also has a Heavenly God level cultivator..."

Even though they couldn't sense the pressure coming from the oppressive might, those gathered outside God's Era still frowned nevertheless. Some even began dripping cold sweat.

Those from the Ancient Era had never concealed the hostility they harbored toward the present-era cultivators, so those from the present era naturally viewed them as a hostile force too. The stronger the Ancient Era's powers were, the greater the threat to them.

And things didn't look optimistic for the present-era cultivators.

First the Huangfu Heavenly Clan, and now the Redsoul Sect. Not to forget that formidable Ancient Era's clans had once banded together to attack the Ancestral Martial Galaxy too.

Most people didn't witness that battle, but they had heard much from the rumors about how powerful the Ancient Era's clans were.

And there could still be stronger Ancient Era's powers that hadn't made an appearance yet.

Things weren't looking good for the present-era cultivators.

Those from the Ancient Era were also surprised when they saw the oppressive might of the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster. Some of them were fortunate to have attended the meetings hosted by the major Ancient Era's clans, but they had never heard of the Redsoul Sect.

Yet, the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster was displaying the strength of a Heavenly God.

Heavenly Gods were rare even among the Ancient Era's powers. Only the stronger powers had Heavenly Gods in their ranks. In other words, the Redsoul Sect was not to be made light of.

However, those from the Ancient Era celebrated this news. They might not be from the same power, but they were now standing on the same front, knowing that the present-era cultivators were going to be their future opponents.

...

"Hah..." Jie Tianran sneered in disdain.

"What are you laughing at?" the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster asked.

"You're unqualified if that's all you have."

"Hahaha!" The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster began laughing arrogantly. It took a while before he calmed down and said, "It's easy to brag. The question is if you have the strength to back your words. Jie Tianran, let's see who's the unqualified one here when this barrier vanishes."

"You're indeed unqualified."

An old man wearing golden armor walked up to Jie Tianran's side and faced the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster. He was Yuwen Yanri's grandfather, as well as the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master.

“Who do you think you are to speak to me?” the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster sneered.

“I am the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master. You’ll have to first get past me if you wish to fight the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master.”

With a loud explosion, the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master unleashed his oppressive might. It enveloped an area comparable to that of the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster.

Chapter 6034: The Dueling Ring in Space

Chapter 6034: The Dueling Ring in Space

“Heavenly God! The Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master has reached Heavenly God level?”

The present-era cultivators, both inside and outside of God’s Era, trembled in excitement.

They had thought that Jie Tianran was the only present-era cultivator at the level of the Heavenly Gods, but who could have thought that the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master had reached the same height too?

This was great news for the present-era cultivators!

“Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master, you should leave such small fry to me.”

Another powerhouse walked up to Jie Tianran’s side. It was the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster.

He unleashed his oppressive might too, and it was on par with the other two.

“It’s another Heavenly God! The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster has reached Heavenly God level too!”

The crowd was astonished.

The Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster had been stuck at pinnacle True God level for the longest time. Everyone thought that they had reached their bottleneck, and they would be stuck there for their entire lives.

Yet, they managed to overcome their bottleneck to advance to Heavenly God level!

The shocked gazes from the crowd brought the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster glee, and his confidence swelled. He turned to the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster and said, "I am the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster. I'll be your opponent if you wish to challenge the present-era cultivators."

"Divine Body Heavenly Mansion? Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect? Very well, I'll remember the two of you and grant you the death you seek so much," the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster sneered.

*Boom!*

Just then, the space started to tremble.

Everyone looked down.

Both the present-era cultivators and the Ancient Era's cultivators hurriedly backed away from the barrier. They could sense an impending change, and they feared that it would lead to the dissipation of the barrier.

If so, a fight could break out among the Heavenly Gods, and they didn't want to be caught in it.

Just as they had expected, a crack appeared in the barrier, though it was in an area of the barrier extremely far away from them. The crack swiftly expanded, reaching the size of a realm, but it didn't stop there. The crack continued growing till it was comparable to a starfield.

A loud explosion followed, and tremendous spirit power gushed out from the crack and formed an elliptical spirit formation gate.

This spirit formation gate was larger than the crack. Even a realm would have looked insignificantly small before it. It was dim, and it emanated tremendous pressure that kept others at bay.

It felt like anyone who approached the spirit formation gate would be killed.

The strongest cultivators gathered in this space suddenly felt how insignificant they were. Everything happening in God's Era shattered their understanding of their strength.

*Weng!*

Two pillars of light suddenly surged out from the spirit formation gate. They were directed at the present-era cultivators and the Ancient Era's cultivators respectively.

Everyone felt a tight squeeze in their hearts. Most people tried to run away, including the arrogant Redsoul Sect's sectmaster.

Only Jie Tianran stayed put and looked at the descending light pillar with composure. There was an expectant gleam in his eyes.

It happened so fast that the light pillars enveloped everyone before they could escape.

The light pillars didn't hurt anyone, but they raised massive spirit power shockwaves that rippled outward.

The rippling spirit power formed translucent walls that trapped everyone in. A ground made out of translucent formation bricks manifested under their feet, providing a foothold for them.

The present-era cultivators and Ancient Era's cultivators were trapped separately, but upon closer examination, what surrounded them appeared to be an incredibly vast dueling ring.

Those outside God's Era could see it clearer through the mirror than those inside God's Era.

"It's a dueling ring. Are they going to cross blows?"

The present-era cultivators outside God's Era felt expectant yet nervous. They were looking forward to the showdown, but at the same time, they were afraid that their side would lose too. The strongest present-era cultivators were all inside God's Era. If they lost this showdown, it would be over for the present-era cultivators.

To the crowd's bewilderment, the barrier separating the present-era cultivators and Ancient Era's cultivators stood as firmly as ever. It would be impossible for them to clash like that.

*Boom!*

Two more light pillars descended from the spirit formation gate and landed at the center of both dueling rings. A formation manifested out of each of them.

A resilient crystal platform with runes flowing within it manifested from the formation. It seemed to harness unique energy.

Everyone, including Jie Tianran, examined the crystal platform.

"Lord Mansion Master, pardon our dullness, but we are unable to figure out what's going on." The experts of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion couldn't make sense of the situation, so they turned to Jie Tianran for answers.

“This crystal platform contains the same aura as that spirit formation gate. I’m guessing that if we wish to enter the spirit formation gate, we’ll have to do so via the crystal platform. However, it doesn’t look like the crystal platform has been fully activated yet.”

Jie Tianran revealed his analysis to the crowd.

“Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, what about the dueling rings? Why are the present-era cultivators and Ancient Era’s cultivators trapped in two separate dueling rings?” the Heavenly Done Immortal Sect’s sectmaster asked.

Jie Tianran didn’t answer the question as he hadn’t figured that part out yet.

*Boom!*

Two more light pillars descended from the spirit formation gate. The two light pillars didn’t fall in the center but the other side of the dueling rings, and two spirit formation gates soon manifested from them.

These spirit formation gates were open, but they were one-way exits, which meant that they couldn’t enter the spirit formation gates. There were numbers above the spirit formation gates.

The number on Jie Tianran’s side was 9780, whereas the number on the Ancient Era’s side was 352.

“Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Mansion Master, what does that number signify?” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster asked.

Jie Tianran examined the spirit formation gates. The numbers above the spirit formation gates didn’t correspond to their number of people, so he suggested, “Perhaps our opponents aren’t the Ancient Era’s cultivators but someone else.”

“Someone else? Are formation beasts going to emerge from the spirit formation gate?” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster asked.

“Perhaps,” Jie Tianran replied.

“Hahahaha!”

Loud laughter suddenly echoed from the Ancient Era’s cultivators. It was coming from a ten-meter-tall brawny man who sat coolly by the corner of the dueling ring.

The brawny man sat casually with one hand on the ground to prop himself up while munching on a roasted chicken drumstick he held in his other hand. His lips were covered in oil. He looked much more relaxed than everyone else.

“Interesting. God’s Era is getting pretty interesting! Hahaha! I love it!”

He was also eyeing the numbers above the spirit formation gate, but his unfazed demeanor made it seem as if he was just a bystander watching a show here.

The crowd glanced at him, but they weren’t too concerned with him. His aura revealed that he was a measly rank three True God level cultivator.

It was a miracle that someone that weak could get this far. There was no need to bother themselves with someone of this caliber.

...

Meanwhile, in the realm where Chu Feng and the others were, the humongous spirit formation gate continued to persist in the sky, showing no signs of dissipation.

Chu Feng had been examining it for a while now.

Chapter 6035: Let Them Collect

Chapter 6035: Let Them Collect

“Brother Chu Feng, did you manage to figure anything out?” Qin Xuan asked.

“It looks weirdly ambiguous. I can’t say for sure,” Chu Feng replied.

*Uwa!*

A shrill call suddenly echoed from the spirit formation gate, causing most people to jolt in astonishment. What happened next left many in cold sweat.

The surface of the spirit formation gate rippled like a disturbed lake, and a gigantic bird that resembled a fiery-red, divine crane emerged from it. It unfurled its ten-thousand-meter-wide wings, emanating a brilliant light and a powerful aura.

It was at pinnacle True God level.

“A pinnacle True God level monstrous beast!”

Some of the Ancient Era’s juniors revealed flustered looks. Even though they were holding onto energy-filled tokens, they didn’t have the confidence to deal with such powerful entities.



This bird wielded strength comparable to a galaxy overlord, after all. How could they not be frightened?

However, the Redsoul Sect's young master trembled in excitement as he could tell that the brilliant light coming from the bird was a rare power. He widened his eyes in realization as he murmured, "Is this why we had to collect energies from the formations?"

He took out a token while cackling under his veil. There was a small window in the token that reflected a realm that contained nothing but ferocious flames. These were no ordinary flames, for their prowess was comparable to a pinnacle True God level cultivator.

This token was of a higher quality, so he was able to make some modifications to it to further boost the prowess of the energy it had collected. Thus, he was confident that the energy he had collected was superior to everyone else's.

He didn't think that the pinnacle True God level bird would pose a challenge to him.

As he looked at his masterpiece, the unease he had felt earlier over Chu Feng faded, replaced by confidence and glee. He murmured with a smirk. "Chu Feng, you were too cowardly to collect any energy, so you have lost your right to compete with me. How dare a present-era bumpkin try to challenge me? What arrogance!"

He flitted in the direction of the spirit formation gate. His target was the bird.

The bird was powerful, but it showed no inclination to attack anyone after emerging from the spirit formation gate. Instead, it kept circling the spirit formation gate.

Upon reaching a certain distance from the spirit formation gate, the Redsoul Sect's young master tossed out his token and formed a hand seal.

The token expanded to over a hundred meters in length, and blazing flames surged out from it.

The Redsoul Sect's young master changed his hand seal, and the blazing flames gushed toward the bird as a massive flame pillar that spanned over a thousand meters in width.

"Someone has made a move," Qin Xuan exclaimed.

The others noticed the commotion too.

"It's the Redsoul Sect's young master," Chu Feng said.

“It’s possible to steal the power shrouding that bird. He must be after that,” Yuwen Yanri said.

The sky turned fiery red. By this point, there were already dozens of flame pillars, and they swept across the sky in an orderly fashion.

The bird could still dodge the flame pillars at the start, but as the flame pillars increased in number, it was soon struck in its wing and ended up plummeting to the ground.

Knowing this was an opportunity, the Redsoul Sect’s young master quickly changed his hand seal. All the flame pillars changed their trajectories and simultaneously rushed at the bird.

*Boom!*

The prowess of the flame pillars was made even more evident when they gushed toward the ground and scorched everything within a radius of a hundred million meters. Under such might, the bird breathed its last.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master returned the flames into the token with a hand seal, but a crack formed on the token.

Surprised, he hurriedly constructed a sealing formation to stabilize the token, but the sealing formation shattered right away. The token broke a moment later, and the energy it contained dissipated into the surroundings.

“I see. The token can only be used once, even if its energy isn’t depleted,” the Redsoul Sect’s young master murmured regretfully.

His regret didn’t last long, as he flitted over to the bird.

The bird’s flesh had been reduced to ashes; only a charred skeleton remained in a massive pit blasted by those flame pillars. The bird was dead, but the power shrouding it remained intact.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master took out a golden vat covered in runes and constructed a formation around it. Then, he collected the power in the golden vat.

“Young master, what is that?”

A few Redsoul Sectmembers, together with some Ancient Era’s and present-era juniors, gathered around to take a closer look. They had been paying close attention to the situation, and they had long figured out the intention of the Redsoul Sect’s young master.

“I don’t know what it is yet, but I’m sure there will be a use for it,” the Redsoul Sect’s young master replied.

*Grar!*

More shrill calls echoed from the spirit formation gate. They sounded identical to the one they had heard earlier, but there were more this time.

The spirit formation gate rippled, and more birds emerged from it.

This time, there were a hundred of them. Their appearances and cultivations were identical to the one before, but instead of circling the spirit formation gate, they dove straight for the Redsoul Sect’s young master and his teammates!

“Don’t panic. I’ll deal with them.”

The Redsoul Sect’s young master, having the experience of subduing one, didn’t think that these birds could pose a threat to him, even when there were more of them now. He took out another token and channeled it.

Several flame pillars gushed out from the token to attack the birds.

However, this flock of birds, despite their identical appearances and cultivations, had greater combat experience than the one who came before.

The initial onslaught of the flame pillars only managed to kill a few of the birds.

However, the Redsoul Sect’s young master was not to be trifled with either. His skillful control of the flames kept the birds firmly at bay, putting the birds at a disadvantage.

“Why are those birds proactively attacking them now?” Qin Xuan was confused.

“It could be possible that the birds attack anyone who comes within a certain range, and the Ancient Era’s juniors happen to be in their attacking range,” Yuwen Yanri suggested.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master eventually succeeded in taking down all hundred birds, but the fight was dragged out for so long that he had to use three tokens.

More birds emerged from the spirit formation gate. This time, there were hundreds of them.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master remained unflustered. He took out another token and channeled its energy to fight them.

“Brother Chu Feng, this won’t do. They will be monopolizing all the birds’ powers at this rate!” Qin Xuan exclaimed, hoping that Chu Feng would make a move.

If the energies they had collected earlier were to hunt down these birds and obtain their powers, they should be making a move right now instead of idling by the side.

“Let them collect all they want,” Chu Feng replied with a relaxed smile.

Chapter 6036: We Can Only See Them Off

Chapter 6036: We Can Only See Them Off

“Ah? Let them collect all they want?” Qin Xuan was confused, but he soon nodded in realization and chuckled. “I get it. The praying mantis hunts the cicada, not knowing that the oriole is eyeing it. We’re letting them collect all the powers they want before snatching it!”

But Chu Feng shook his head with a smile.

“Is that not it?” Qin Xuan was even more confused.

“You’ll know soon enough,” Chu Feng replied with a mischievous smile, keeping him in suspense.

That further piqued Qin Xuan’s curiosity, but he made no attempts to probe further out of trust for Chu Feng.

More and more flocks of birds appeared.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master realized that he was consuming his tokens too quickly, so he quickly mobilized the others to channel their tokens to fight the birds too.

He did share the powers harvested from the birds with his teammates, but that wasn’t because he was selfless. His teammates should have been entitled to the powers obtained from the birds they killed with their tokens, but he snatched half of it away.

He justified his actions saying that it was thanks to him that they had the tokens to collect energies with at all, so they should be thankful that he was sharing half of the powers with them. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have had anything at all.

Despite them being almost ten thousand people strong, they were still no match against the birds that kept emerging nonstop from the spirit formation gates.

Soon, they depleted all their tokens, and the Redsoul Sect's young master had no choice but to leave the area with his teammates.

There were almost a thousand birds in the sky by this point, but they didn't chase after the Redsoul Sect's young master and his teammates after they left the area. Instead, they circled the spirit formation gate like the first bird did.

Some time later, another thousand birds emerged from the spirit formation gate.

"Those birds spawn infinitely? We should have waited a while longer before launching our attack," a Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's junior lamented.

With so many birds crowding in an area, they would have been able to obliterate a huge bunch of them even if they simply randomly fired their tokens' energies.

"UWA!"

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's junior who said those words suddenly flew uncontrollably forth, till his neck was in the clutches of the Redsoul Sect's young master.

"Are you blaming me right now?" the Redsoul Sect's young master sneered.

He was no fool. He could also tell as much, but how was he to know beforehand that the birds would spawn infinitely? He was already feeling pricked by the situation, and the words from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's junior only further worsened his mood.

That made him blow up.

"That's not what I..."

*Kacha!*

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's junior tried to explain, but the Redsoul Sect's young master snapped his neck before he could finish his words. Then, he hurled the other party's corpse into the midst of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors with a wave of his sleeves.

"You..." The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors revealed displeased looks.

"Don't forget that you were abandoned by Chu Feng. I was the one who took you in and helped you come this far. I don't expect you to keel over in gratitude, but I suggest you think twice if you think that I'm someone to be trifled with.

“I don’t care where you’re from, be it the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion or some other powers, but you’re all the same to me. I can bestow you with rewards if I’m in a good mood, but similarly, I can also stomp you down if I’m in a bad mood.

“Present-era juniors, hand over half of the powers you received earlier,” the Redsoul Sect’s young master said with outstretched hands.

“Ah? This...”

The present-era juniors felt indignant. They had earned these powers with their means, but the Redsoul Sect’s young master wanted them to hand them over.

When the Redsoul Sect’s young master exerted his True God level oppressive might on the present-era juniors, none of them dared to hesitate anymore. They knew that this man wouldn’t hesitate to kill them.

So, the present-era cultivators took out the powers they had obtained and handed them to the Redsoul Sect’s young master. Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors obediently did so too. They dared not let out a fart even though one of their brothers had just been killed.

But their cowardice saved their lives.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master was no kind soul. He was just waiting for a single person to disobey him so that he would have an excuse to go on a massacre and take all their treasures, so their subservience instead put him in a spot.

There were still other Ancient Era’s juniors looking.

It was one thing if they had been on hostile terms all this while, but he was the one who reached out to the present-era cultivators and took them in. It would sully the Redsoul Sect’s reputation if he went on a massacre without a good excuse.

...

Meanwhile, the older generation was still observing the situation, but they were unable to decipher anything.

Just then, the number above the present-era cultivator’s spirit formation gate decreased from 9780 to 9779. It was a small change, but both the present-era and Ancient Era’s experts took it as a hint.

They thought that the secret lay in the numbers, so they stared intently at them.

...

In the realm where Chu Feng and the others were, the birds continued to spawn endlessly. Soon, there were over ten thousand of them.

Just then, all the birds started calling out while circling the spirit formation gate. Their bodies suddenly glowed brighter than ever, resonating with one another to form some kind of formation, before all of them simultaneously dove into the spirit formation gate.

“It’s changed. The spirit formation gate has opened. We can leave via it now!”

The Ancient Era’s juniors were overjoyed.

They still hadn’t figured out the purpose of the powers they had obtained from the birds, but it looked like it would play an important role later on. With this, they had gotten what they wanted from this trial, and they were ready to move on to the next one.

Even the irritated Redsoul Sect’s young master, who was tempted to massacre all the present-era cultivators, decided to spare them. He rose into the sky and shouted, “Chu Feng, continue hiding all you want! You’ll end up with nothing, whereas I’ll return with my hands full! I’m telling you that treasures are reserved for the brave. Cowards who only dwell in the safe like you should have never come here.”

He grabbed the flag floating behind him and pointed to the spirit formation gate, saying, “Everyone, let’s leave those cowards behind and march on to the next place!”

With jarring sneers, the Redsoul Sect’s young master led his almost ten-thousand-men-strong army, comprising both Ancient Era’s and present-era juniors, toward the spirit formation gate.

“Damn it! How dare they mock us? Brother Chu Feng, are we not going to make a move? They are going to leave at this rate!” Qin Xuan anxiously asked Chu Feng.

“We can’t stop them. You should take a closer look. They are wrapped in a powerful layer of energy coming from the spirit formation gate. We can’t breach that layer of energy even with the tokens’ energies,” Chu Feng replied.

The crowd took a closer look and saw that the Redsoul Sect’s young master and the others were indeed wrapped in a layer of powerful protective energy. This meant that they could only watch helplessly as the Redsoul Sect’s young master and the others safely entered the spirit formation gate.

Chapter 6037: Those Scaredy-cats

Chapter 6037: Those Scaredy-cats

“Damn it, we should have stopped them earlier! They left with all the benefits, whereas we got nothing at all despite having obtained a bunch of powerful tokens. Everything would have been in vain if the tokens lost their effects after we left this place!” a Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s junior grumbled in indignation.

He wasn’t the only one feeling that way.

Their tokens were much stronger than the ones obtained by the Redsoul Sect’s young master and the others. They could have easily crushed the Ancient Era’s team even without Chu Feng’s help. Yet, they could only watch helplessly as they left.

“Shut up!” Qin Xuan roared. “What are you complaining about? You would have never obtained the token or the energy inside it if not for Brother Chu Feng!”

“Young master, I don’t mean to blame young hero Chu Feng. I just... Haaa!”

That junior had no idea how he should explain himself, but Qin Xuan understood where he was coming from as he felt the same way.

So, Qin Xuan turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Brother Chu Feng, can you tell us now why we shouldn’t snatch their powers?”

“I mentioned earlier that everything looked weirdly ambiguous. I was initially confused, but it quickly made sense to me when the birds appeared. The powers pulsating from the birds are identical to the pulsations from the spirit formation gates,” Chu Feng replied.

“Brother Chu Feng, what does that mean?”

“In gist, they gained nothing from the earlier fight. All they managed to achieve was squandering the energies inside their tokens.”

“Brother Chu Feng, you’re saying that the powers obtained from those birds are useless? They are bait to lure us into squandering the token’s energies?” Qin Xuan asked.

“That’s right.” Chu Feng nodded.

The faces of the crowd lit up. If Chu Feng was right, the Redsoul Sect’s young master had made a huge loss.

“Brother Chu Feng, the spirit formation gate has closed. It doesn’t look like we’ll be able to enter for the time being,” Yuwen Yanri said.

The crowd looked over and saw that the spirit formation gate had indeed closed. That made them panic once more.



“Don’t worry, it’s just temporarily closed. It’ll open again very soon,” Chu Feng replied.

...

Meanwhile, on Jie Tianran and the other present-era cultivators’ side, the spirit formation gate on their dueling ring suddenly whirred into action.

A surge of teleportation energy enveloped the dueling ring and teleported all the present-era cultivators to one side. At the same time, a translucent barrier stretched across the center of the dueling ring, dividing its area into two.

People started pouring out from the spirit formation gate into the other side of the dueling ring. When the last person emerged, the older generation cultivators finally understood the meaning behind the number.

There was no secret behind it. It just meant the number of people.

The number of people emerging from the spirit formation gate tallied with the number above the spirit formation gate.

...

“Aren’t those people juniors? Why are they appearing there?”

A huge commotion broke out among the crowd outside God’s Era.

Most people turned their eyes to the Redsoul Sect’s young master, who was holding a flag bearing the words ‘Ancient Era’. The flag was imbued in a red aura reminiscent of flame or blood.

The juniors looked confused, including the Redsoul Sect’s young master.

He surveyed his surroundings with confused eyes, but he soon found a familiar face and rushed over. “Grandfather!”

However, he found himself trapped by the dueling ring’s barrier. Confused, he asked, “Grandfather, what’s going on? How did you all get here? Is this real, or is this an illusion?”

“This is real. Where did you get that flag from?” the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster asked.

“Ah, I got this from the previous realm. A lot of juniors were gathered in the previous realm; there weren’t only Ancient Era’s juniors but present-era cowards too.

“While we were trying to figure out what was going on, two flags suddenly appeared. One contained the words, ‘Present Era’, and the other, ‘Ancient Era’. The Present Era flag went to a coward named Chu Feng, and I received the Ancient Era flag.

“These people had to either choose between me and Chu Feng or give up on the trial. The present-era juniors might be cowards, but they have good judgment. Most chose to follow me. Only three hundred of them followed Chu Feng.”

The Redsoul Sect’s young master gleefully shared what happened with his grandfather.

“Three hundred people?”

The crowd instinctively glanced at the number above the Ancient Era dueling ring’s spirit formation gate. It was obvious what that number corresponded to.

“Haha, as expected of my good grandson!” the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster said in glee.

The present-era cultivators’ faces darkened. It would be embarrassing for them if the Redsoul Sect’s young master was telling the truth. How could present-era juniors choose to follow the Ancient Era’s juniors?

Sensing that peculiar atmosphere, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors turned to Jie Tianran and kneeled.

“Lord Mansion Master, we only had two choices. One was to follow Chu Feng, and the other was to follow him. There’s no way we could follow Chu Feng, so we could only follow this Ancient Era’s junior to advance further in God’s Era,” the leader of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors explained.

The other present-era juniors also hurriedly explained the situation to their respective elders.

Most of them did it secretly. It wasn’t convenient for them to openly reveal that they dared not follow Chu Feng out of fear of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s vengeance.

The older generation cultivators understood why their juniors had made such a decision, but the problem was that they were enemies with the Ancient Era’s cultivators. It reflected badly on them when their juniors followed the Ancient Era’s juniors.

“Get up,” Jie Tianran said with a wave of his hand, not reproaching the juniors for their actions. Instead, he asked, “Tell me, did you lose a person in your group?”

“Lord Mansion Master, he killed our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s Jie Liu,” a Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s junior reported as he pointed at the Redsoul Sect’s young master.

“You bastard! How dare you hurt our people?”

Before Jie Tianran could say a word, some of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s experts were already glaring at and berating the Redsoul Sect’s young master.

“Hah...” The Redsoul Sect’s young master was without fear, knowing that his grandfather was here to back him up. “That fellow irked me with his words, so I killed him. You people should be grateful to me for taking you in. An ingrate like him deserves to be killed.”

He then turned to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors and sneered, “Be relieved that none of you dared to let out a squeak when I killed him. If even one of you dared to step forth, I would have killed all of you.”

The present-era cultivators in God’s Era dared not to reveal their emotions lest they offend the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but an uproar broke out outside God’s Era.

Those words were simply too humiliating!

The Redsoul Sect’s young master had revealed that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors dared not say a word when their brother had been killed. That was an embarrassment! No wonder the other party called the present-era juniors cowards.

What else could this be if not cowardice?

Chapter 6038: Chu Feng Arrives!

Chapter 6038: Chu Feng Arrives!

“Don’t worry. It’s a mere Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I am here. They won’t dare to touch you,” the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster said.

“I know, grandfather. I never saw the dogshit Seven Realms Sacred Mansion as a threat. Grandfather, what’s this place? Why does it look like a dueling ring?” the Redsoul Sect’s young master asked his grandfather.

“It *is* a dueling ring. I thought we were going to have a showdown with the present-era small fry, but we were put on different dueling rings. Later, we thought that formation beasts would come out of the spirit formation gate, and we’d have to subdue them, but your group appeared instead.

“The number of people you have tallied with the number above the spirit formation gate, but I’m still not sure what’s going on.” The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster scratched his head in confusion.

The face of the Redsoul Sect's young master suddenly darkened. "Oh no, grandfather."

"What is it?" The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster was perplexed.

"We might just be their opponents." The Redsoul Sect's young master glanced at Jie Tianran and the others, who were standing at the other side of their dueling ring.

"Nonsense. You're a bunch of juniors. No matter how weak the present-era cultivators are, there's no way God's Era would assign you as their opponent. That isn't fair." The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster shook his head.

"Grandfather..."

The Redsoul Sect's young master wanted to explain the situation, but a deafening rumble suddenly echoed from above.

*Boom!*

Alongside the rumble, a light pillar descended from the humongous spirit formation gate above. It landed at the center of the dueling ring, looking like a beautiful blossoming flower of light that spanned over a thousand meters wide.

Upon closer look, one could see that it was a bundle of energy reminiscent of blood or flame, and it was shrouded in a layer of spirit power. This bundle of energy resembled the red aura contained in the Redsoul Sect's young master's flag, but there was a clear difference too.

The red aura in the flag was lesser but much more condensed.

The spirit power and energy quickly fused, and the energy started erupting like a volcano. The energy gushed into the sky before scattering outward to everyone present, imbuing everyone like armor. It had happened so fast that no one had time to react.

"This energy..."

The crowd instinctively glanced at the dueling ring, sensing a resonance between it and the energy imbued onto them. It was a hint that this energy was necessary for them to advance to the crystal platform.

Jie Tianran looked at the juniors at the opposite end of the dueling ring and murmured, "Are these juniors our opponents?"

He found it hard to believe too.

He sensed that the energy was only imbued on the surface of their bodies, whereas the spirit power was embedded into them. The spirit power harnessed formidable protective prowess; it was a barrier that even he couldn't breach.

The energy imbued on the surface of their body, as well as the red aura resonating with the dueling ring, could be stolen, but not the spirit power. This suggested that this fight was not meant to be fatal, and the spirit power was there to protect them.

Just then, a light pillar containing words emerged from the crystal platform.

"The red aura is the key to activating Heaven Stairway. The more concentrated the red aura, the more formidable the Heaven Stairway. Those from the younger generation and older generation may steal from each other."

Those words were huge, so everyone could see them.

The crowd widened their eyes in disbelief.

The Redsoul Sect's young master was right; it was a showdown between the younger generation and the older generation!

This was madness!

What was God's Era thinking, coming up with such a ridiculous challenge?

Before the crowd could make sense of the situation, the light pillar containing words receded into the crystal platform, and the barrier dividing the dueling ring vanished. Nothing was standing between the older generation and the younger generation anymore.

*Boom!*

A powerful surge of spirit power gushed out like a tsunami. It was so fast that it enveloped all the juniors in an instant.

Jie Tianran had made a move!

"Jie Tianran, do you have no sense of shame? How can you make a move on the juniors?!"

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster and the Ancient Era's experts criticized Jie Tianran.

Jie Tianran paid them no heed.

He retracted his spirit power, siphoning the juniors' red auras with it. As the spirit power containing the red auras passed the center of the dueling ring, the red auras suddenly broke free and rose into the sky.

Just as Jie Tianran thought that he had failed, the red auras erupted again. This time, it was only shared among the older generation cultivators; the juniors received nothing at all.

It was not an equal distribution among the older generation cultivators too; it was split in proportion to one's cultivation, so Jie Tianran received the most concentrated red aura.

Not even the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster or the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master could compete with him.

The flag behind the Redsoul Sect's young master dissipated, and his veil dropped to the ground, revealing his average-looking face. He turned to his grandfather with a look of helplessness and despair. "Grandfather..."

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster was infuriated. His burning killing intent could be felt even across the barrier.

"Jie Tianran, I didn't think you would stoop so low as to attack the juniors. A beast like you deserves to be ripped into shreds!" the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster spat through clenched jaws.

However, Jie Tianran remained perfectly composed. Without looking at the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster, he coldly replied, "Such are the rules; I'm merely doing what the rules are asking. Why don't you demand an explanation from God's Era if you feel so indignant?"

That further fanned the rage of the Ancient Era's experts.

Just then, the Ancient Era dueling ring's spirit formation gate also started to stir. It was undergoing the same changes as the Present Era dueling ring's spirit formation gate.

The spirit formation gate opened, and a person stepped out.

Everyone inside and outside God's Era widened their eyes.

This person was carrying a flag containing the words 'Present Era'. The flag was shrouded in a red aura too, but unlike the flag of the Redsoul Sect's young master, the red aura enveloped the entire flag, and it was many times more concentrated.

Even Jie Tianran's red aura, despite having just received a huge bunch of it, paled in comparison to the red aura in the flag.

And the flagbearer was a figure whom everyone had heard about—Chu Feng!

Chapter 6039: Hero and Coward

Chapter 6039: Hero and Coward

“Chu Feng!!!”

Despite knowing that Chu Feng had obtained a flag too and would be heading here, all Ancient Era’s experts here, whether it was joy or animosity, felt a rush of emotions.

Chu Feng represented the present-era cultivators, but how could juniors compete with the older-generation cultivators?

This could be seen from how Jie Tianran robbed the ten thousand juniors of their red auras in just a single move. This was an inevitable outcome arising from the huge time difference they had spent cultivating.

How could juniors rival a Heavenly God?

Qin Xuan, Yuwen Yanri, and the others soon emerged from the spirit formation gate too. They took their places behind Chu Feng. Their chests were puffed out, and their eyes glowed with spirit. They were proud to be standing beside Chu Feng.

However, their confidence only lasted for an instant before it was replaced with bewilderment. They noticed Jie Tianran and the others.

“Qin Xuan, why are you with Chu Feng?” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster roared at Qin Xuan and the other Heavenly Dome Immortal Sectmembers.

“Lord Sectmaster?”

Qin Xuan panicked.

The other juniors immediately dropped to their knees in fright and lowered their heads. They looked like kids who had done wrong. They dared not to utter a word, instead quietly awaiting their punishment as if resigned to their fates.

Qin Xuan kneeled, clasped his fist, and said, “Lord Sectmaster, we had to choose between the Ancient Era and the Present Era in the previous realm. As present-era cultivators, how can we choose to side with the Ancient Era’s juniors?”

“Besides, the Ancient Era’s juniors have been hostile to us right from the start. They picked on us at every chance, and they even tried to rob us of our chances to venture deeper into God’s Era.

“That is especially so for those red-cloaked men. They beat up and killed our people. They insisted that we kneel and utter degrading words before they were willing to let us off. If not for Chu Feng’s help, we would not have been able to get this far.

“We had to either surrender or choose between Chu Feng and the red-cloaked men. I didn’t want to give up. I am accountable to not just the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect but the present-era cultivators too. How can I surrender so easily? So, I had no choice but to pick Chu Feng.

“I know that there’s a grudge between Chu Feng and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but I also cannot deny that Chu Feng has helped me many times before, not just here but in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith too. If not for him, we would have been trampled by the Ancient Era’s juniors.

“I will accept punishment per the sect rules, but I stand by my decision to follow Chu Feng!” Qin Xuan said.

Yuwen Yanri turned to the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master and said, “Grandfather, Qin Xuan is right. The Ancient Era’s juniors have been picking on us, especially the red-cloaked figures from the Redsoul Sect. Chu Feng has helped us a lot. Grandfather, I ask for your understanding.”

Following that, he bowed deeply to his grandfather.

“Young friends, please don’t think too much into it. Our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will personally settle our grudge with Chu Feng; you are free to do what you want. There’s no need to overcomplicate things here,” Jie Tianran spoke up.

He glanced at the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster.

That made the latter realize that he shouldn’t have blamed Qin Xuan and the others in public. He had berated Qin Xuan out of respect for the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, given the grudge between Chu Feng and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

However, he was so anxious to fawn over the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion that he forgot that joining the Ancient Era’s team was the bigger taboo here. It put one’s loyalty toward the present-era cultivators into question.

He knew that Jie Tianran didn’t mean those words; he was bound to still blame them for this, considering how deep his hatred for Chu Feng ran.

Meanwhile, those outside God’s Era got into an intense discussion over this matter.



“Eyy, those people are truly brave to follow Chu Feng.”

“How can they follow the Ancient Era’s cultivators when they are trampling all over us?”

“I never thought young hero Qin Xuan is one to consider the big picture.”

“That young hero over there called the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master his grandfather. Could he be young master Yuwen Yanri?”

“They are setting a good example, whereas the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s juniors... Haa, what misfortune!”

The spectators saw Chu Feng, Qin Xuan, and the others as the heroes, whereas those who chose to follow the Redsoul Sect’s young master were all cowards.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master had never been sincere about accepting them. It couldn’t be more obvious that he was merely using them as slaves, judging by his attitude, yet they chose to follow him nevertheless. It was as if they had no dignity or bottom line at all!

In comparison, Qin Xuan and the others’ decision to temporarily put aside their personal grudges for the greater good and follow Chu Feng felt much more palatable.

It was not just those outside the God’s Era who thought so; even those inside the God’s Era harbored such thoughts too. They dared not voice their opinions aloud, but they were filled with admiration for Chu Feng.

Some of the older-generation cultivators sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, explaining the situation here and the trial he would be facing.

Chu Feng remained calm despite learning about the difficult trial awaiting him. Instead, he turned to the Redsoul Sect’s young master and sneered, “Oh? Isn’t this the Redsoul Sect’s young master? So that’s how you look! How wretched. No wonder you hide it behind a veil. What’s wrong? Why are you crawling on the floor? Are you unable to draw out the powers you obtained from killing those birds?”

“Powers?”

The Ancient Era’s juniors suddenly widened their eyes in realization.

This showdown didn’t make sense at all. It belatedly struck them that maybe they were supposed to use the powers they had obtained from slaying the birds here to deal with the present-era cultivators.

So, they brought out the containers they had used to store the powers, only to freeze in shock.

“Why is it empty? Where did the powers all go?”

“Mine is empty too. Where are the powers?”

Shocked exclamations filled the air.

The Redsoul Sect’s young master realized that something was off, so he hurriedly brought out his prized golden vat. Much to his shock, the golden vat was empty. This made him realize that he had been duped.

The birds were bait for them to waste their collected energies!

“Chu Feng!!! You knew this from the start?”

The Redsoul Sect’s young master glared at Chu Feng. The latter must have known about it right from the start, or else he wouldn’t intentionally mention it with a smirk.

“Of course. Did you think that we would squander the tokens’ energies over nothing like you people?” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

He took out a token and floated it on his palm. The other juniors following him brought out their tokens too.

“We knew from the start that the birds were a trap. Look at our tokens. Can you sense their prowess? If there’s something to be gained from those birds, you wouldn’t have stood a chance at all.”

The juniors looked at the Redsoul Sect’s young master and the other Ancient Era’s juniors as if they were a bunch of clowns. It was so exhilarating to see them make a fool out of themselves.

They remembered how high and mighty the Redsoul Sect’s young master was earlier, and they finally had a chance to get back at him now.

“How did you collect those energies? You people didn’t even dare to show yourselves!” the Redsoul Sect’s young master exclaimed in disbelief.

“Not only did we manage to do it, but the energies we collected are also superior to yours,” one of the juniors in the Present Era team replied.

“What’s that token?”

Everyone’s attention was drawn to the token.

Neither Chu Feng nor the juniors had revealed the prowess of their tokens, so the older-generation cultivators still had no idea what the tokens were about. Even so, they could sense that the tokens were not to be underestimated.

Chapter 6040: I'll Start Pummeling You Now

Chapter 6040: I'll Start Pummeling You Now

"Chu Feng, do you think that you would stand a chance just because you kept your tokens? Hmph! You're up against my grandfather! There's not a chance in the world you can win!" the Redsoul Sect's young master sneered.

He wasn't worried about his grandfather. If anything, he only felt assured.

He knew how powerful his grandfather was. The outcome would be the same even with the tokens. Chu Feng and the others couldn't hope to match his grandfather.

"Which one is your grandfather? This one?" He pointed to one of the red-cloaked men, but he intentionally pointed to the wrong person. "All right, I'll take note. I'll pummel your grandfather in your place."

"You're Chu Feng?" the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster spoke up.

"I am." Chu Feng nodded.

"I'll remember you," the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster spat.

"For what? Why are you joining in when that fellow's grandfather hasn't said a word?" Chu Feng asked.

"Stop talking nonsense, Chu Feng. He *is* my grandfather!" the Redsoul Sect's young master exclaimed.

"Did I get the wrong guy? That's weird. I am certain that the person there is your grandfather. My intuition tends to be on the mark. Why don't you verify your blood ties with a formation? Who knows? You might have gotten it wrong," Chu Feng said.

"Chu Feng, I'll slaughter you if you dare utter another word of nonsense!"

The Redsoul Sect's young master was so angry that his eyes nearly bulged out from their sockets. He rushed to the dueling ring's walls and unleashed his True God level cultivation.

"True God level?"

The cultivators present were stunned to learn that a junior had reached True God level, though that also made Chu Feng even more formidable for outwitting a True God level cultivator.

“Chu Feng, I’ll tear you apart with my own hands!” the Redsoul Sect’s young master roared.

It was then that the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster bellowed, “Back off!”

He had lost his temper too, not just because of Chu Feng but his grandson as well. His grandson had been outwitted by Chu Feng, not just in this verbal dispute but in their previous realm too.

That made his grandson’s current outburst look pathetic, as it was the howls of a loser. That made him feel like he had been humiliated.

“Indeed, you should listen to your fake grandfather’s words and stop barking. You’re a human, not a beast. You shouldn’t go rabid over everything,” Chu Feng added.

“Chu Feng, you must not know that you’re currently standing in a dueling ring right now, and you’re going to fight us. You might have a sharp tongue, but have you considered the consequences of your recklessness?” the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster asked.

Chu Feng chuckled. “Old fogey, you must not understand human speech. Didn’t I say earlier I’ll be pummeling that fellow’s grandfather in his stead? If you insist on being his grandfather, you can take the beating in his place. I knew from the start that this is a dueling ring.”

“Very well. No wonder even the present-era cultivators have a low opinion of you. You are a detestable one. You’re gravely mistaken if you think that I’m a pushover. But there’s no rush. You’ll soon know what kind of person I am,” the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster replied with a quivering voice.

It was not out of fear but rage. He was trying to suppress his anger as much as possible, knowing that it would be unseemly for him to blow up here. His anger was already shooting through the roof, and he couldn’t wait to slice Chu Feng into pieces.

“Young friend Chu Feng!”

It was then that a man’s voice caught everyone’s attention. It was the doofus sitting by the corner, wearing just a pair of shorts. He pranced behind all the Ancient Era’s cultivators, excitedly waving his hands at Chu Feng.

“Elder Zhao!”

Chu Feng was delighted to see Eighth Zhao, and he excitedly waved back. He glanced at Zhao Zhuyin as he spoke.

“Aiyo, my daughter is there too! How did you two end up together?” Eighth Zhao asked.

“Elder, it was a coincidental meeting,” Chu Feng replied.

“That’s fate for you. Young friend Chu Feng, it looks like fate is pulling us together,” Eighth Zhao said with a wide grin.

“They know each other?”

Their conversation caught the crowd’s attention.

The older generation didn’t think much as Eighth Zhao was just an early True God level cultivator, but the younger generation was intrigued. They knew that Zhao Zhuyin, like the Redsoul Sect’s young master, was an incredible prodigy who had reached True God level too.

*Boom!*

A light pillar descended from the humongous spirit formation gate above, manifesting into a bundle of red aura in the center of the dueling platform. The bundle of red aura then scattered all around, distributing equally to everyone present.

It was the same chain of events as what happened earlier.

Then, a light pillar containing words rose from the crystal platform.

“Do we have to face them?”

The faces of the juniors paled. Their nervousness and fear were palpable. They were afraid of going up against these powerhouses even with the tokens.

Soon, the light pillar receded into the crystal platform. At the same time, the barrier dividing the Ancient Era’s cultivators and the present-era juniors returned to the dueling ring.

Red flames flared from the body of the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster, as he unleashed his Heavenly God level aura. That was an aura that could instantaneously envelop a smaller realm, let alone the dueling ring!

“I-i-is he at pinnacle True God level?” a junior asked with trembling lips.

They didn’t think that the tokens they had with them were enough to deal with a pinnacle True God level cultivator.

“He’s not at pinnacle True God level but Heavenly God level,” Yuwen Yanri replied.

He had seen pinnacle True God level cultivators before, so he could tell that the cultivation of the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster surpassed that.

“Heavenly God level? We have to deal with a Heavenly God level cultivator?!”

“Am I dreaming? That’s no different from asking us to die!”

To the juniors, the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster was practically the God of Death, and he was here to reap their lives.

The anger of the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster quelled by a fair bit when he saw the juniors’ frightened faces. He was intentionally flaunting his strength without making a move to instill fear in the juniors.

“What did you say earlier, Chu Feng?” the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster asked.

“I said that you can receive a beating on your grandson’s behalf. It looks like you’re raring to go. No rush, I’ll satisfy your wish,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

Unlike the other juniors, he wasn’t flustered at all. His smile remained as contemptuous as ever.

“Arrogant junior. I’ll rip off your mouth.”

The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster raised his hand and released a flaming palm at Chu Feng’s mouth. He was intending to rip off Chu Feng’s mouth!

However, the flaming palm dissipated into a wisp of steam before it could reach Chu Feng.

The steam blew by Chu Feng’s face, but having lost its destructive might, it was unable to deal any damage to him. All it managed to do was to mess up his hair.

“Chu Feng is fine?”

The crowd was baffled.

Chu Feng sneered, “What are you trying to do? Moisturize my face?”

“Is it that token?” The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster eyed the token Chu Feng was holding.

Looking over, the crowd saw that Chu Feng was holding a token in his hand. The token was shrouded in a bundle of water.

“Since you have noticed it, I shan’t dilly-dally anymore. Let’s begin the pummeling.”

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6041: Half-God vs. Heavenly God**

Chapter 6041: Half-God vs. Heavenly God

Chapter 6041: Half-God vs. Heavenly God

“Hahahaha!”

The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster burst into laughter. His confidence remained unabated even though Chu Feng had blocked his first attack. Instead, he eyed Chu Feng’s token in disdain and remarked, “Chu Feng, is that token the reason you dared to act so arrogantly? Do you think that you can rival a Heavenly God like me with mere external power?”

“Your words aren’t an insult to me but God’s Era. This energy is collected from God’s Era. I doubt you are in a position to look down on God’s Era? If you are *that* formidable, you wouldn’t be trapped in this dueling ring too, forced to abide by someone else’s rules,” Chu Feng sneered.

“Still so sharp-tongued? Chu Feng, I don’t think you get the situation yet. Very well, let me drive it in for you then!” the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster sneered.

He turned to Qin Xuan and the other juniors and said, “Listen up, you juniors. Chu Feng has provoked us many times, but we won’t hold you accountable for his actions. Come to my side lest my attack hurt you. As long as you come here on your own accord, I’ll leave you with some red auras so that you can step onto the crystal platform and enter the spirit formation gate.”

He was hoping to crush Chu Feng psychologically by turning his allies against him.

“We would have never gotten here if not for Chu Feng. I don’t know how things will be in the future, but I’m determined to stand alongside Chu Feng right now,” Yuwen Yanri answered.

The other juniors also expressed their stances.

“Steal our red auras if you’re that capable. Stop wasting our time with such nonsense.”

“We, the present-era cultivators, will never bow down to you, Ancient Era’s cultivators!”

Those words, albeit carrying a hint of fear, were forceful and resolute. It reflected the spunk of the present-era cultivators.

“Well said! We, present-era cultivators, have a backbone too! As expected of the prodigies who were brave enough to side with Chu Feng despite the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. These are the people who will bring the world of cultivation to greater heights!”

Most people outside God’s Era were impressed by the spunk they were showing.

It was also the same for the present-era cultivators inside God’s Era, though they dared not voice it aloud.

This was a showdown between the present era and the Ancient Era. No matter the grudge between Chu Feng and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, he represented the present-era cultivators right now.

Anyone who betrayed Chu Feng at this juncture would be spat on by everyone.

“I see. You have chosen pride? You should know that pride comes at a price.”

The flames shrouding the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster crackled fervently, to the point where they no longer looked like flames but an army of bloodthirsty beasts. Even so, he still held back from making a move and instead said, “I’ll give you one last chance. Will you suffer with Chu Feng or admit defeat?”

“Cut the crap! We, present-era cultivators, will never submit to you! Go ahead and kill us, but that’s if you have the means to do so!” Qin Xuan sneered as he brought out all his tokens.

The other juniors also took out their tokens to fight the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster alongside Chu Feng. They were determined to put up a fight even though none of their tokens were strong enough to rival the latter.

“Keep your tokens. I’ll deal with this old coot,” Chu Feng said as he manifested a formation sword in his grasp.

The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster and the other sectmembers burst into laughter. They couldn’t believe that Chu Feng would manifest a mere formation sword with his God-cloak World Spiritist spirit power to fight a Heavenly God level cultivator.

Chu Feng swung the formation sword, drawing a straight line across the dueling ring. Then, he stepped across the line.

“Old coot, I’ll be standing here. None of your attacks will pass this line,” Chu Feng declared.



The crowd widened their eyes as it dawned upon them that Chu Feng was planning to protect all the juniors behind him.

The older generation thought that what Chu Feng was guarding here wasn't just the juniors but the dignity of all present-era cultivators too. The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster had displayed scorn not just to the juniors but to everyone from the present era.

It would be an incredible accomplishment if Chu Feng could win this battle... but could he win?

The opponent was a Heavenly God level cultivator, after all.

Chu Feng might have accomplished many astounding feats, but the notion of a junior besting a Heavenly God level cultivator was simply absurd. They dared not believe it to be possible.

"Are you playing hero now, Chu Feng? Do you have the means to do so?"

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster thrust his palm forth. The flames shrouding him gushed forth and unleashed an inferno, turning the dark surroundings as bright as day. The flames enveloped the dueling ring, leaving nowhere to escape.

But Chu Feng wasn't intimidated. He changed his hand seal, and his token unleashed a deluge of water that counteracted the flames.

The world shook. Even those on the other dueling ring could sense the tremors.

"The energy inside Chu Feng's token is comparable to a Heavenly God level cultivator!"

"This pair-up isn't completely senseless. The juniors obtained formidable energies from the previous realm."

The crowd finally understood why God's Era made such an arrangement.

In truth, the juniors stood a chance too if they played their cards right. Their energy-filled tokens granted them the means to fight against the older-generation cultivators.

But was it enough for Chu Feng to defeat a true Heavenly God level cultivator?

Such a question loomed in everyone's hearts, though the answer was soon revealed.

Chu Feng's deluge was fierce and relentless. After a brief clash, it started to push back the inferno channeled by the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster.

The inferno was no ordinary means; it was a powerful martial skill.

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster furiously channeled his Heavenly God level martial power into the inferno to strengthen it, but it was to no avail. The deluge continued to push back his inferno, slowly advancing toward him.

Who could have thought that a lofty Heavenly God level cultivator could be curbed by a single token?

Chapter 6042: The Sectmaster's Trump Card, Rank Two Heavenly God

Chapter 6042: The Sectmaster's Trump Card, Rank Two Heavenly God

Seeing that things were going awry, the Redsoul Sect's experts exchanged looks and came to a consensus. Bizarre sounds rumbled as red auras flowed out from their bodies.

These red auras were peculiar, looking neither like bloodline powers nor Divine Power. However, they were potent enough to raise their fighting prowess even though they were already at pinnacle True God level.

They channeled the red auras toward the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster, hoping to aid the latter.

"What are you doing?" However, the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster turned around and glared at them with vicious eyes. "Are you looking down on me too? Do you think I'd lose to a mere brat?"

The Redsoul Sect's experts quickly retracted their red auras and explained, "That isn't it, Lord Sectmaster. That's not what we mean!"

"Hmph!"

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster harrumphed before retracting his hands. He had stopped channeling the inferno martial skill.

With nothing holding it back now, Chu Feng's deluge gushed straight at the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster.

*Clang!*

There was a flash of cold light, and the deluge was split into two.

A massive copper blade had appeared in the hands of the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster. It was a God Armament, and it significantly raised his fighting prowess.

*Pu pu pu!*

Fresh blood suddenly spurted from the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster. Ice spears imbued with furiously spinning winds had plunged into his body.

The crowd was initially confused as to what was going on until they looked at Chu Feng and saw two other tokens floating around him. One emanated an incredibly cold energy, and the other emitted a strong wind.

Chu Feng had combined the powers of the three tokens to launch this attack.

He conjured the ice spears using the water token and ice token, and he hid these ice spears inside the deluge all this while. When the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster sliced the deluge apart, he exploited the opening by propelling the ice spears toward the other party using the wind token.

The attack worked.

"Hahaha! Hahahahaha..."

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster raised his head and laughed heartily.

The crowd was confused till his voice echoed once more. It came from right beside Chu Feng.

An emaciated, white-haired old man wielding a massive copper blade had appeared within a hundred-meter radius of Chu Feng.

It turned out that the one impaled by the ice spears was merely a decoy. The real Redsoul Sect's sectmaster was sneaking up on Chu Feng in the meantime.

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster looked at Chu Feng with an eerie smile. He was confident of taking down Chu Feng now that they were in proximity.

"Brat, do you think you have won?"

He raised his sword and swung it down on Chu Feng's neck.

*Pu pu pu!*

Blood spurted. More ice spears impaled the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster from behind.

It happened so fast that no one, aside from Chu Feng, Jie Tianran, and a few other experts, saw what happened. By the time the crowd saw it, the emaciated old man had already collapsed on the ground, with several ice spears lodged in his body.

“Grandfather!!!”

“Lord Sectmaster!!!”

It was only upon hearing the worried exclamations of the Redsoul Sect’s young master and the other sectmembers that the crowd realized that the emaciated old man was the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster.

The red-cloaked man standing on the spot was a decoy!

“Old coot, you’re a fool. You should have asked your grandson for more details. Once a token is activated, I can not only utilize its energy but share its senses too. There’s no way your little ploy could have worked,” Chu Feng sneered.

The tokens’ energies had raised his detection means and reaction speed to the level comparable to the energies he wielded, or else it would have been hard for him to keep up with a Heavenly God level cultivator even if he wielded energies comparable to them.

“Kikiki... Kikikiki...” The collapsed Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster suddenly let out a sinister laugh. “Did you think that you have won?”

He raised his head and looked at Chu Feng with bloodshot eyes.

Chu Feng quickly changed his hand seal, and more ice spears plunged into the body of the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster.

“Kikiki...”

However, the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster seemed to feel no pain. If anything, his laughter grew louder and shriller. “It’s futile. Our bodies are wrapped in a protective barrier, though it’s not to protect us but you juniors.”

“Obstinate, aren’t you? Still putting on a brave front despite being impaled like a porcupine... You would have died if not for that protective barrier! Chu Feng, torture him!” Qin Xuan shouted.

However, Chu Feng noticed from the expression on the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster that the latter didn’t seem to be just putting on a brave front. Thus, he formed a hand seal and wrapped the latter in a hurricane.

He was intending to take away the latter’s red aura. The torture could come later.

To his surprise, he was unable to take away the red aura.

Something was indeed amiss!

So, Chu Feng sent the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster flying across the dueling ring with a wave of his sleeves. He did it not because he was afraid but because he thought that it would be best to put some distance between them, so that he had more time to counter whatever the latter was scheming.

"Kikikiki..."

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster clumsily got back on his feet with ice spears still lodged in his body. He looked at Chu Feng with a teasing look, reminiscent of a cat playing with a mouse, and asked with a vile smile, "Are you afraid?"

"This isn't good. He has something else up his sleeves," the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master murmured with a frown.

"Why isn't it good? It'd be best if he teaches Chu Feng a lesson, else the latter's reputation will soar once more," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster grumbled.

Jie Tianran quietly watched the situation without saying a word.

"Go ahead and bring out whatever you have prepared. I have time to play with you." Chu Feng brought out seventeen other tokens with a wave of his hand.

All in all, he had twenty tokens!

"Do all of those tokens contain Heavenly God level energies?"

"H-how did he do that?"

The Ancient Era's juniors couldn't believe their eyes.

However, the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster wasn't worried in the least. His smile widened even further, and he began laughing like a maniac, "Hahahahaha!"

The ice spears lodged in his back shattered into pieces. A surge of red aura was unleashed from his body. It was different from the red aura imbued by God's Era, and it was also unlike the red auras the Redsoul Sect's experts released earlier.

Red soul entities bared their fangs inside his red aura, howling ferociously. It was a terrifying sight. At the same time, his aura surged. He was now many times stronger than before!

"He's able to raise his cultivation by a rank at Heavenly God level?"

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster was stunned. He knew how difficult it was to raise one's fighting prowess by a cultivation rank at Heavenly God level. At least he was unable to do so.

But the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster pulled it off.

Chapter 6043: The Victor Is Out!!!

Chapter 6043: The Victor Is Out!!!

"It's a vile method. The Redsoul Sect is a demonic sect," the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master said.

He could tell that the red soul entities inside the red aura were real souls.

"I see. That explains why I couldn't take your red aura earlier. You're able to raise your cultivation. Is that a means to assimilate the souls of others? I should have known that the Redsoul Sect is a demonic sect," Chu Feng remarked in disdain.

"So what if we're a demonic sect? It's the ones in power who dictate what's right and wrong. Chu Feng, I can raise my cultivation to rank two Heavenly God level. Can you do the same with your tokens?"

"It ultimately doesn't matter whether you have twenty or two hundred tokens. You'll fall here regardless!" the voice of the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster boomed louder than thunder.

"You have a lot to say for an old coot. I'll stand right here. If you have the means, go ahead and steal my red aura. Otherwise, admit defeat right now and I'll see if I can find any kindness in me to let you suffer less," Chu Feng scoffed.

"Still talking tough? Let's see how much longer you can continue with that!"

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster unleashed a powerful martial power slash at Chu Feng with a swing of his copper blade.

In response, Chu Feng quickly changed his hand seal and unleashed a deluge of water.

"Chu Feng stopped the slash? How? Didn't the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster raise his cultivation? He should be stronger than Chu Feng now!"

The crowd was confused.

“Hahaha!” Chu Feng laughed. “I see! You’re able to raise your cultivation, but it’s incomplete. You can’t even move. All you can do is to defend yourself from my attacks. It’s nothing more than a gimmick.”

“I can only defend? We’ll see about that!”

The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster held his copper blade with both hands.

*Boom!*

*Grar!*

The red aura around him billowed, and more red soul entities appeared in its midst. The piercing screams grew louder and more terrifying.

The red aura protruded outward and charged at Chu Feng.

This attack was much stronger than what the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster had dished out, but it wasn’t at the prowess of a rank two Heavenly God level cultivator yet.

Chu Feng raised a towering water wall to block the attack. He was able to stop the attack, but that token shattered as a result.

*Grar!*

The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster immediately launched another attack with the red aura, causing the red soul entities to wail in agony. This time, the attack was much more ferocious.

Chu Feng channeled the ice token to form a wall of frost. He managed to stop the attack, but he ended up depleting all the energy inside the token in the process, resulting in its shattering.

The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster didn’t give Chu Feng a chance to catch a breather at all. He unleashed powerful attacks one after another, leaving Chu Feng with no choice but to channel his tokens to block them.

The results were the same. Chu Feng had to consume all energy in a token each time he blocked an attack.

“Chu Feng is going to lose. The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster can’t move due to his flawed cultivation raising method, but his attacking prowess still exceeds what a rank one Heavenly God level cultivator can deal with.

“Chu Feng only has that many tokens, but the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster is using his cultivation here. The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster will outlast Chu Feng at this rate.” The Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master sighed with a frown.

Just like that, it didn’t take long for Chu Feng to consume thirteen of his twenty tokens, leaving him with just seven.

The battle was too fast for the juniors to perceive, but the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master’s words made it known to them how dire the situation was. They could only pray that there was a time limit to the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster’s cultivation raising method.

Otherwise, Chu Feng would surely lose.

Just as the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster was about to launch yet another attack, Chu Feng suddenly raised his hand and said, “Hold on.”

“What’s wrong? Are you going to admit defeat? It’s too late for that,” the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster replied with a smirk.

“Admit defeat? There’s no way I’d surrender to you. I just couldn’t help but notice that the soul entities inside your red aura share a similar aura to your Redsoul Sectmembers. It happens that their souls are red too.

“Did you assimilate your fellow sectmembers into your red aura? Tsk tsk! Using the lives of your sectmembers to raise your cultivation, your Redsoul Sect sure is pathetic!” Chu Feng shook his head.

The Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster didn’t directly address Chu Feng’s remark. “Are you trying to buy time by rambling about such useless matters? Don’t bother. I won’t give you a chance.”

He launched his attack once more.

Chu Feng blocked it with a powerful wall of flames. It was an intense clash, but he still managed to block the attack in the end.

*Shoosh shoosh shoosh shoosh shoosh shoosh!*

While the red aura was returning to the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster, six water pillars suddenly rose from the ground and rushed at him. Eyes, scales, and claws swiftly appeared amidst the water pillars, as they morphed into gigantic water dragons.

Chu Feng had simultaneously channeled six tokens to launch an attack.



The dragons let out a resounding roar as they encircled the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster, unleashing a relentless barrage of attacks on him.

The surroundings quaked violently, jolting all the juniors, including Yuwen Yanri and Zhao Zhuyin, to the ground. Many of the present-era cultivators would have fallen to the ground too if not for Jie Tianran supporting them.

But it wouldn't be an embarrassment even if they fell, as the Ancient Era's cultivators were also toppling over on the other dueling ring. The intense jolts caused many to bleed from their eyes, noses, ears, and mouths. Some even fainted.

This was a showdown between Heavenly Gods, after all. Even the shockwaves would be too much for True God level cultivators to bear.

Chu Feng continued his onslaught until he depleted the energies in all six tokens.

The six water dragons scattered as huge waves across the dueling ring.

Chu Feng had exerted himself so much in the attack that he was gasping for air by the end of it. Sweat had drenched his back.

But to the crowd's shock, the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster stood unharmed. His red aura was nowhere as concentrated as it was before, but it was still cloaking his body. On top of that, he was still emanating the aura of a rank two Heavenly God level cultivator.

He had managed to retract his red aura in time, raising his defensive prowess to the level of rank two Heavenly God. Due to that, the six water dragons failed to deal any damage to him. That was the gap in their cultivation.

"Chu Feng, you sure are a cunning one. You realized that my defense weakens whenever I launch an attack, so you tried to exploit that. Too bad you underestimated me. Now that you have used up all your tokens, how do you intend to fight me?"

As he spoke, the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster sent yet another wave of red aura at Chu Feng.

All the juniors closed their eyes. They were prepared to suffer together with Chu Feng.

Even the crowd outside God's Era was full of sighs. Many of them looked away, not wanting to see what was going to happen next.

They thought that Chu Feng's fate was sealed.

*Tzlalala!*

Lightning crackled, and a miserable scream echoed.

But the scream wasn't from Chu Feng but the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster.

The attack from the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster dissipated as soon as it was within a thousand meters of Chu Feng. At the same time, the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster fell to his knees and cried in agony.

Six tokens had appeared amidst the red aura, and they simultaneously unleashed six lightning dragons that let out majestic roars. They coiled around the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster, forming an inescapable lightning cage that he couldn't hope to escape from.

Lightning continuously pierced through the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster, inflicting excruciating pain on him. Under such suffering, he dropped to the ground and wrapped his hands around his head, looking nowhere as imposing as he was a moment ago.

"Chu Feng has more tokens?"

"But when did he throw them out?"

Many older generation cultivators were baffled.

"It was those six water dragons. Chu Feng knew that the red aura would return to the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster and bolster his defense, resulting in a failed assault, so he hid his lightning tokens inside the water dragons to send them over to the latter's side. Everyone was so focused on the water dragons that they failed to notice the hidden lightning tokens within.

"And when the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster unleashed his red aura to launch another attack, which caused his defensive prowess to fall to the level of a rank one Heavenly God, Chu Feng immediately activated those six hidden lightning tokens. Naturally, the weakened Redsoul Sect's sectmaster couldn't withstand the attack.

"On top of that, those six lightning tokens harness energies stronger than the other tokens, though they were still a rank one Heavenly God level. Chu Feng had reserved them as his trump card.

"That being said, his trump card was still inferior to that of the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster. He only won because he played his cards better," the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master spoke with an excited voice.

Even he had been duped by Chu Feng too.

He found it exhilarating to see the arrogant Redsoul Sect's sectmaster rolling on the ground, crying in agony under the lightning onslaught.

The outcome of the battle had been decided.

No one could have thought that a present-era junior would defeat an Ancient Era's powerhouse!

It was much tamer inside God's Era, but outside God's Era, deafening cheers echoed through space. Many cultivators were so excited that they celebrated Chu Feng's victory despite his grudge against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Chu Feng was representing all of them in this battle!

This victory left them so moved that some even started crying.

Before this, many thought that Chu Feng's appearance wasn't a good thing for them, as he made the other juniors look bad in comparison. But now, they were glad to have Chu Feng.

It was their blessing to have Chu Feng.

Chapter 6044: Heaven Stairway Opens

Chapter 6044: Heaven Stairway Opens

The Redsoul Sect's sectmaster didn't last long against the lightning onslaught. He soon fainted, and the red aura that raised his cultivation dissipated.

"Lord Sectmaster!!!"

Killing intent burst forth from the Redsoul Sectmembers. They drew their God Armaments and charged at Chu Feng. They were not to be underestimated, with most of them being at pinnacle True God level.

Chu Feng coldly glanced at them.

A lightning dragon swooped down, and all the pinnacle True God level Redsoul Sectmembers collapsed to the ground.

The other Ancient Era's cultivators, except for Eighth Zhao, were also struck by the lightning dragon, but the only ones screaming in agony were the Redsoul Sectmembers.

The Redsoul Sectmembers' veiled bamboo hats were destroyed, revealing their ugly faces. Their ugly faces paired with their warped expressions only made them look even more hideous. Soon, all of them fainted like their sectmaster.

Chu Feng swiped away their red auras with a wave of his hand.

The red auras converged at the crystal platform before they were distributed among Chu Feng and the other juniors. Naturally, Chu Feng received the greatest share of the red aura.

However, Chu Feng didn't just swipe away their red auras. A lot of items were floating in front of him, ranging from Cosmos Sacks to treasures. There were plenty of God Armaments even.

The God Armaments were all from the Redsoul Sect, including the copper saber used by the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster earlier. As for Cosmos Sacks, they weren't just limited to those from the Redsoul Sect. He had taken those from the other Ancient Era's experts too.

"Chu Feng, what are you doing?" the Redsoul Sect's young master roared.

"Can't you tell? I'm robbing your Redsoul Sect," Chu Feng replied calmly as if there was nothing wrong with what he was doing.

"You're supposed to only take the red auras. How can you take their treasures too?" the Redsoul Sect's young master questioned.

"I want to take the treasures too. What can you do about it?" Chu Feng asked.

"You!" The Redsoul Sect's young master was infuriated by Chu Feng's attitude.

"Stop barking. You only dare to bark because you're hiding behind the barrier. Would you dare to say those words without the barrier?" Chu Feng rolled his eyes in disdain.

There was no way he would fear this fellow when he had knocked out even the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster.

If not for God's Era's protective mechanism, he would have outright killed them. A Heavenly God level enemy would pose great danger to him once they were out of here. But there was no turning back now. He would just have to deal with it when the time came.

"Young friend, those from the Redsoul Sect deserve death. It's only right for you to claim their possessions, but the rest of us have no grudge against you," an Ancient Era's old man said with an awkward smile.

"Don't say that; I am a principled person. You should have noticed that I didn't take everyone's Cosmos Sacks. Why do you think I took your Cosmos Sack and not others? You should look inside yourself for the answer. If you have the means, you're free to take your items back."

Chu Feng took out more tokens. While these tokens didn't harness Heavenly God level energies, they were more than enough to deal with True God level cultivators.

Not to mention that these Ancient Era's cultivators had no idea what kind of energies were stored inside the tokens; they might just contain the same Heavenly God level energy that curbed the Redsoul Sect's sectmaster.

Thus, they had no choice but to shut their mouths, no matter how reluctant they were.

Chu Feng had indeed selectively taken their Cosmos Sacks. He had specifically picked those who had sided with the Redsoul Sect in insulting and mocking him.

He kept all the treasures for himself instead of splitting them with Qin Xuan and the others, knowing that they wouldn't be able to shoulder the weight of the treasures. They would risk facing future vengeance from the Ancient Era's cultivators.

"Young friend Chu Feng, is it fine for you not to take my red aura?" Eighth Zhao suddenly asked.

"Rest assured, elder. It's fine," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"That's good to hear. Feel free to take my red aura if you need it. I'm fine with it," Eighth Zhao replied with a hearty laugh.

Just then, an ancient voice echoed from the depths of space, "The duel has concluded. Those with the most outstanding performances will be rewarded."

A surge of light descended from the spirit formation gate and fell on Chu Feng.

"This is..." Chu Feng's heart jolted.

An item had appeared in his dantian. It was a metal piece inscribed with obscure runes that were so ancient that he couldn't decipher them. He guessed that this metal piece might have been from the Immemorial Era.

He wanted to take a closer look at the metal piece, but the space suddenly quaked. This left him with no choice but to focus on the real world.

A spirit formation gate appeared at the center of the two dueling rings. Even though it was not too big, it harnessed incredible energy.

Many people were sucked into the spirit formation gate like leaves raked by a strong gust of wind. In the Present Era dueling ring, the juniors were the ones swept away. In the Ancient Era dueling ring, the older generation cultivators were the ones swept away.

The crowd wasn't surprised.

Those people had their red auras snatched away, which meant that they had lost their rights to access the humongous spirit formation gate. It was only normal for them to be eliminated.

The suction force died down after those from the losing sides were all dragged into the spirit formation gate, but the spirit formation gate didn't dissipate.

The crowd looked at the crystal platforms at the center of the dueling rings. They could sense their red auras resonating with the crystal platforms.

"Step onto the crystal platform following the order and activate Heaven Stairway," the ancient voice instructed.

The red auras shrouding the crowd started forming ancient numbers. These numbers might be old, but it was not too hard to decipher them.

Chu Feng and Jie Tianran carried the number '1'.

Chu Feng leaped onto the crystal platform.

Jie Tianran vanished into thin air. The next moment, he was already standing on the crystal platform.

Their red auras flowed through their bodies before surging into the crystal platforms. The world began to shake violently.

The crowd's attention was soon drawn to Jie Tianran's crystal platform.

Over at Jie Tianran's crystal platform, a resplendent stairway shrouded in seven colors formed. All world spiritists could sense the auras emanating from the seven colors—they corresponded to the auras of the seven types of world spirits.

The stairway was small, but the seven-colored aura swiftly expanded to suffuse the space they were in. In terms of size, it was comparable to a starfield.

This was a phenomenon, an incredible one at that.

The stairway began extending upward, forging a path leading to the humongous spirit formation gate above.

Chapter 6045: An Unprecedented Phenomenon

Chapter 6045: An Unprecedented Phenomenon

“What’s happening? Why would Brother Chu Feng...” Qin Xuan frowned in disbelief.

Many people shared his bewilderment.

A stairway leading to the spirit formation gate up in space did appear for Chu Feng too, but unlike Jie Tianran, his one only had simple steps. There wasn’t any aura shrouding it, let alone a phenomenon.

But that shouldn’t have been so.

Chu Feng possessed the Ruler’s Bloodline and conquered the Genesis Bloodline. His talent was incomparable, to the point where many believed that it surpassed that of his mother, Jie Ranqing.

How could his stairway be so simple?

Could this be the gap between a junior and an older-generation cultivator? Did the stairway react not to one’s talent but to one’s cultivation?

While those inside God’s Era were trying to make sense of the situation, those outside God’s Era fell eerily silent.

Everyone, no matter where they were, had their mouths agape, their eyes bulging out, their breathing hastened, and their hearts beating so fast that it felt like they were on the verge of beating out of their chests.

They were too shocked by the sight before them.

For the longest time, God’s Era was represented by the humongous silhouette in the Seven Realms Galaxy that spanned a massive area, overlapping *thousands* of realms.

Yet, what the crowd was seeing right now was a terrifying nine-colored lightning enveloping *tens of thousands* of realms. Even the humongous silhouette was covered by it.

Even those who were a far distance away could see this phenomenon in the sky.

Such a phenomenon was unheard of!

It was a phenomenon induced by a Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, and only two people were scaling Heaven Stairway now. One of them was Chu Feng, who possessed the Heavenly Lightning Bloodline, and the other was Jie Tianran, a world spiritist.

There was no doubt that Chu Feng was the one who induced the nine-colored lightning phenomenon.

Somewhere out in space, there was a group comprising both unconscious and conscious figures. Those unconscious ones floated quietly in the void, whereas those who retained their consciousness were overwhelmed by the lightning phenomenon before their eyes.

These were the Ancient Era's experts eliminated from the dueling ring. All of them were powerhouses, but even so, they were shaken by what they had seen.

"Did that lad induce this phenomenon?"

"Is this humanly possible? What kind of monster is he?"

They were still thinking about exacting vengeance on Chu Feng for taking their Cosmos Sacks and treasures, but the phenomenon he induced via Heaven Stairway made them hesitate.

Was it wise to offend such a monster?

...

Somewhere out in space was a concealed black dragon. A black-armored, white-haired man stood on top of the black dragon.

"Incredible. Such a phenomenon is unheard of even in the Ancient Era. Master, your eyes are as sharp as ever. That child will achieve great things."

The black dragon's words caused the surrounding area to tremor. It was so powerful that even the force of its roar could destroy countless realms.

However, no one else heard its words or sensed the commotion it had stirred. Only the black-armored, white-haired man could perceive those.

"The World Spiritist Emperor's luck continues to this day. I'm surprised he found a successor. However, it's not certain that Chu Feng will be conferred emperor as a world spiritist; he has great potential as a cultivator too," the black-armored, white-haired man said.

"Master, do you think Chu Feng will attain the legacy inside God's Era?" the black dragon asked.

The black-armored, white-haired man looked at the nine-colored lightning that spanned an unbelievably huge radius. Such a sight astounded even him. "This is indeed an unprecedented accomplishment, but it won't be easy to obtain the legacy inside God's Era. It's hard to tell how things will turn out."

"Master, do you intend to take him under your wing?" the black dragon asked.



“It would be best if I’m able to mobilize such a talent.”

The black-armored, white-haired man looked at the other silhouette reflected in the mirror surface—Chu Feng’s grandfather, Jie Tianran. “That Jie Tianran fellow is no simple person either.”

“It is a formidable phenomenon, but someone capable of inducing that phenomenon shouldn’t only be at that cultivation level at that age.” The black dragon was confused.

“He might have been suppressing his cultivation.”

“Should we take both of them under our wing?”

“We’ll have to see about that. The grudge between him and Chu Feng runs deep. We won’t be able to accept him if that grudge can’t be resolved.”

...

Inside God’s Era, the two stairways reached the spirit formation gate at the same time.

The two stairways morphed into passageways, and both Chu Feng and Jie Tianran ascended via the passageways, rising toward the humongous spirit formation gate.

Being in the middle of everything, Chu Feng could see much more.

He could see that the other end of the spirit formation gate resembled a mirror. He couldn’t decipher anything from the mirror, but he could sense grave danger inside the spirit formation gate, along with an incredible power.

To obtain the power, he would have to first activate an item, or else he wouldn’t obtain anything even if he overcame the threats inside the spirit formation gate.

Since stepping into God’s Era, Chu Feng had received a string of clues informing him that he had to activate an item to acquire the strongest power inside God’s Era. He figured that he was likely on the path leading to the strongest power, but he still didn’t have the activating item yet.

He would only suffer in vain if he entered like that.

“I don’t know whether it’s a good thing or bad thing to walk on this path... Nah, who am I kidding? It’s a bad thing when there are no benefits to be earned from this.”

With that, Chu Feng made up his mind.

He stopped ascending, and a shattering sound followed. Starting from the area around him, the stairway began to crumble.

“Why did the stairway suddenly shatter?”

“Chu Feng!”

Oblivious to the truth, Qin Xuan and the others were worried.

However, Chu Feng turned to them and smiled. He relayed a voice transmission to them, saying, “Don’t worry about me. Rather, you’re the ones who need to be careful. Don’t trust anyone else, especially those from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.”

Shortly after Chu Feng relayed those words, the spirit formation gate that transported out the Ancient Era’s experts exerted a suction force that dragged him in.

At the same time, the nine-colored lightning phenomenon outside vanished.

The crowd became even more certain that the phenomenon was induced by Chu Feng, but they were confused as to why Chu Feng would fail out of the blue.

Jie Tianran noticed what was happening over on Chu Feng’s side too. He frowned, sensing that things weren’t that simple.

...

“Master, that brat gave up,” the black dragon said.

“Mm.” The black-armored, white-haired man nodded.

“Why did he give up? It’s unheard of for anyone to activate such a powerful Heaven Stairway. He’s missing out on a huge fortuitous encounter!” the black dragon exclaimed.

“I don’t know why he did it, but there must be a rationale behind his decision.”

“This works for us too. We can take him into the Ninth Galaxy with us.”

“Everyone has their path to walk. Unless he has chosen to give up, we’ll just be hindering him if we interfere here. We’ll meet again if he climbs high enough. Otherwise, it just means that it’s not meant to be,” the black-armored, white-haired man said as he glanced at a specific area.

That area had hardly anyone, but a person had just appeared out of thin air. It was Chu Feng, who had been eliminated from God’s Era.

“Let’s go,” the black-armored, white-haired man said.

“Where to?” the black dragon asked.

“The Ninth Galaxy.”

“Master, shouldn’t we watch the situation a little longer? You said that Jie Tianran is no simple figure. Aren’t you curious to know what he’ll obtain from God’s Era?” the black dragon asked.

The black-armored, white-haired man didn’t bother to explain. He merely repeated the same words once more, “Let’s go.”

The black dragon dared not to question his judgment. Its large body swayed a little before abruptly vanishing from the spot, not leaving the slightest aura behind.

Chapter 6046: Zhao Zhao Zhao Hong I Love You!

Chapter 6046: Zhao Zhao Zhao Hong I Love You!

Chu Feng didn’t know that the black-armored, white-haired man had discovered his whereabouts. Rather, he was more interested in the humongous mirror face that had manifested at the entrance of God’s Era.

“Those outside can see everything we have just done via this mirror face?” Chu Feng chuckled, amused by the machinations of God’s Era.

The mirror only projected images and not voices, but cultivators of their level were more than capable of lip-reading. The cultivators outside could easily figure out what those inside had said.

“Jie Tianran, that old coot.”

Chu Feng soon turned his attention to Jie Tianran. The majority of what was reflected on the mirror face was just empty space, but what most people were focused on was still Jie Tianran, who had induced a phenomenon and was ascending with his Heaven Stairway.

“His path is different from mine. I wonder if he’ll get anything out of that.”

Chu Feng was worried.

He didn’t know how strong Jie Tianran was, but if one thing was for sure, he wasn’t just a rank one Heavenly God level cultivator. The composure he had shown when dealing with the Redsoul Sect’s sectmaster suggested that he was stronger than the latter.

Jie Tianran was probably the one behind the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master and Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster's breakthrough to Heavenly God level.

He probably had many hidden cards, and he was bringing them out one after another now that God's Era had opened.

It wouldn't bode well for Chu Feng if Jie Tianran got something out of God's Era.

After Jie Tianran successfully entered the spirit formation gate, the next batch of people made their way onto the crystal platform. By sheer coincidence, they were the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master and Yuwen Yanri.

The Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master also induced a phenomenon when he activated his Heaven Stairway. It was not at Jie Tianran's caliber, but it was an impressive sight nevertheless.

That further convinced those inside that the appearance of the phenomenon was determined by one's current cultivation level and not talent.

However, they were proven wrong when Yuwen Yanri stepped onto the crystal platform.

The phenomenon he induced was even more amazing. A devastating inferno ravaged the surroundings, looking as if another sun had been formed. The flames spanned a larger area than even Jie Tianran's earlier phenomenon.

Those outside God's Era could see via the mirror that the flames destroyed everything within its reach. It was much stronger than the phenomenon induced by Jie Tianran.

Everyone was awed. This hinted at Yuwen Yanri's tremendous talent.

Those inside God's Era were much more shaken up, as they could sense the immense destructive prowess harnessed inside the flames. Perhaps it was just a psychological effect, but all the experts, regardless of cultivation level, found those flames scorching, unbearable even.

"Brother Yuwen, you were... this powerful?"

Qin Xuan's face turned grim. He had known that Yuwen Yanri's talent was above his, but seeing it revealed in such a direct manner still heaped tremendous stress on him. As a fellow prodigy, wouldn't it be unseemly if he couldn't even induce a phenomenon later on?

It was hard for him not to be affected by it.

Even Eighth Zhao and Zhao Zhuyin couldn't help but look at Yuwen Yanri.

Zhao Zhuyin had known beforehand that Yuwen Yanri was a formidable individual, so she was mentally prepared for it.

Eighth Zhao looked at Yuwen Yanri with a meaningful smile. "I see that Chu Feng isn't the only one in the present-era juniors."

The next ones to go after Yuwen Yanri and his grandfather ascended into the spirit formation gate were Zhao Zhuyin and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster also induced a phenomenon when he activated his Heaven Stairway, and the scale was comparable to the one induced by the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master.

The phenomenon induced by Zhao Zhuyin was similar in scale to Jie Tianran's. It was slightly inferior to Jie Tianran, but it was still formidable. The crowd couldn't help but make guesses about her background, especially since her face and physique were concealed.

Those outside God's Era thought that Zhao Zhuyin was a present-era cultivator, and they were surprised that there were still such tremendously talented juniors whom they didn't know about.

However, Zhao Zhuyin wasn't satisfied with the phenomenon she had induced. She frowned in displeasure.

"A mere phenomenon means nothing. Young friend Chu Feng didn't induce a phenomenon, but would you say that he's inferior to Yuwen Yanri?" Eighth Zhao sent a voice transmission over.

Zhao Zhuyin revealed a smile after hearing her father's consolation. She was only unhappy because she didn't want to disappoint her father. If her father was unfazed by it, there was no reason for her to be bothered by it either.

All of a sudden, a commotion broke out amidst the crowd.

It turned out that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster's Heaven Stairway had suddenly shattered, and he was sucked into the spirit formation gate like Chu Feng.

"The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster failed?"

The crowd was surprised.

"Does he not intend to enter God's Era?"

Chu Feng fell into contemplation, knowing that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster had intentionally given up.

Chu Feng had given up because he knew he couldn't obtain the benefits awaiting him, so there was no reason for him to brave the danger, but he didn't think that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster was sharp enough to see through that much.

So why did the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster give up then?

There was only one possibility—the other party had never intended to enter God's Era.

“What kind of scheme is that despicable old thing hatching this time?” Chu Feng murmured.

Soon, it was the others' turn to step onto the crystal platform.

There was a person whose performance caught everyone by surprise—Eighth Zhao. Not only did he induce a phenomenon, but it only paled slightly in comparison to Jie Tianran's and Zhao Zhuyin's.

It was far superior to the ones induced by the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master and Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

No one expected an early True God level cultivator to perform so spectacularly.

Qin Xuan also induced a phenomenon. His phenomenon was on par with Eighth Zhao, which was decent, but it paled in comparison to Yuwen Yanri's overwhelming phenomenon. It was like a tiny star competing with the sun and the moon in terms of brilliance; it was not even a fight.

Just then, those outside God's Era turned their eyes away from the mirror to look elsewhere. There was a flag emitting nine-colored lights. Its massive size and incredible brilliance made it an eye-catcher.

“Who is Zhao Zhao Zhao Hong?”

“Is he proposing here? There must be something wrong with that fellow's head!”

The crowd cursed in disdain after seeing the words on the flag, thinking that the man behind the flag was a total nutjob.

The words written on the flag were none other than ‘Zhao Zhao Zhao Hong I love you’.

Chu Feng's eyes lit up in delight as he knew who was behind that flag. He quickly flitted over. Fortunately, the flag wasn't too far away from him.

As he drew closer to the flag, he saw that the one holding up the flag was a man wearing flowery pants and a mask.

“What’s wrong? Feeling shy?” Chu Feng asked via voice transmission.

“Holy!” The man quickly stowed away his flag before turning to Chu Feng.

“Come with me,” Chu Feng said before heading elsewhere.

He didn’t reveal himself, but he guided the man so that the latter could follow him. It was only when they arrived at a starfield that he deemed safe did he stop to reveal himself.

The man also took off his mask, revealing a familiar face—Wang Qiang.

Chapter 6047: Grandmother’s Whereabouts

Chapter 6047: Grandmother’s Whereabouts

“I-I-I don’t get it! Why did y-y-you give up?” Wang Qiang asked.

He could tell that Chu Feng had given up on his accord, and he knew that Chu Feng would return here after being evicted from God’s Era. It was just that the area was too massive, and Chu Feng had many enemies in the vicinity, so he couldn’t easily make an appearance.

Thus, he came up with this idea to draw Chu Feng’s attention.

“This isn’t a good place to speak.”

Chu Feng took out a teleportation token and opened a teleportation passageway on the spot. He and Wang Qiang stepped into the teleportation passageway together.

“The path I was on was too dangerous, and there’s no benefit to be earned. I’ll only be suffering in vain there, so I gave up. What about you? Why did you give up?” Chu Feng asked.

He didn’t think that Wang Qiang would have been eliminated given his strength, so he figured that the latter must have given up on his own accord.

“M-m-my instincts told me that there’s nothing good in God’s Era. I would r-r-rather not waste my time there,” Wang Qiang replied with a grin. “S-s-speaking of which, this is for you.”

He threw a Cosmos Sack over to Chu Feng.

This Cosmos Sack looked small on the outside, but it was humongous on the inside, comparable to a realm. It was filled to the brim with golden crystals.

These were cultivation resources!

“Is this from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion?” Chu Feng asked.

“You d-d-don’t have to care where it’s from. It’s m-m-my gift, so t-t-take it!” Wang Qiang insisted.

“No wonder you haven’t reached True God level yet. You didn’t use all the cultivation resources you received from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.” Chu Feng returned the Cosmos Sack to Wang Qiang with a wave of his sleeves.

“W-w-what’s wrong? Are you s-s-scoring my gift?” Wang Qiang asked.

“These cultivation resources are tailored for those with Divine Bodies. It would be a waste for me to use them. I might be at Half-God, but I possess the means to temporarily raise my cultivation to True God level. What about you?” Chu Feng asked.

“I-I-I don’t have such means, but I don’t have as many e-e-enemies as you. Touch your h-h-heart, which of u-u-us more urgently needs to raise his cultivation?” Wang Qiang said.

“Stop talking nonsense and assimilate those cultivation resources. I have my ways of making a breakthrough,” Chu Feng replied as he stuffed the Cosmos Sack into Wang Qiang’s pants.

“D-d-don’t grope me! You might get scared!” Wang Qiang exclaimed.

“Don’t worry, you can’t scare me. I’ll just get pricked at the most,” Chu Feng replied with a laugh.

“B-b-bastard,” Wang Qiang cursed. “Y-y-you really don’t want it?”

“These cultivation resources were created specially for you. Hurry up and raise your cultivation, or else I’ll leave you in the dust.”

“S-s-stubborn. Fine!” Wang Qiang had no choice but to stow away his cultivation resources. “W-w-who is that lady?”

“Which lady?” Chu Feng asked.

“T-t-the one all covered up.”

“Ah.” Chu Feng knew that he was referring to Zhao Zhuyin. “She’s from the Ancient Era.”

“I-i-is she pretty?” Wang Qian asked with a grin.



“Not bad. Why? Are you still eyeing other ladies even though you already have Zhao Hong?”

“Y-y-you aren’t one to speak. You have q-q-quite a few ladies yourself.”

“Should I introduce some to you?”

“F-f-forget it. You wouldn’t b-b-be so kind-hearted. They m-m-must be ugly.” Wang Qiang eyed Chu Feng in skepticism.

“Not at all. They are beautiful,” Chu Feng replied.

“Like hell I-I-I’d believe you! O-o-oh yeah! Have you h-h-heard?”

“Heard about what?”

“T-t-the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.”

“What’s wrong with them?”

“They got d-d-destroyed.”

“Destroyed?” Chu Feng narrowed his eyes.

He had a blood debt with the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. He had wanted to eradicate it, just that he hadn’t made a move due to his lacking cultivation. Why would it suddenly be destroyed?

The Pill Dao Immortal Sect had rebelled together with Long Lin, so it currently enjoyed the latter’s backing. There shouldn’t be many people in the world who dared to touch it.

“Is it the doing of the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief?” Chu Feng asked.

The Pill Dao Immortal Sect had betrayed the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief to side with Long Lin. The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief should have recovered from his injuries by now, and it should be a walk in the park for him to eradicate the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

“N-n-no, it doesn’t seem to be their doing,” Wang Qiang replied.

“What happened?” Chu Feng asked.

“I-I-I just heard about it myself. I think i-i-it happened not long ago.”

Wang Qiang shared what he heard with Chu Feng.

He was bored after leaving God's Era, so he wandered around the vicinity.

He bumped into an old man who traveled here to watch the commotion, and it happened that the old man was from one of the realms occupied by the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

The old man said that the Pill Dao Immortal Sect had activated their powerful sect barrier many days ago, and this barrier was almost at the level of a pinnacle True God.

Chu Feng did a quick clarification on the timeline, and he learned that the barrier was activated around the same time he bumped into Jia Lingyi. The latter had burned her life force to escape from him, and the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's barrier was activated shortly after.

The barrier prevented outsiders from entering the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, and those inside stayed inside too. There was no news from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect for a long while till the barrier recently ran out of energy and dissipated.

A shocking sight awaited the crowd.

The Pill Dao Immortal Sect was in a sea of flames!

The formation buildings that had stood for countless years had been burned to cinders, and there was only a single survivor from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect—Jia Lingyi. She appeared to have lost her mind and was in a psychotic state.

"Flames?" Chu Feng's eyes flickered.

"Y-y-you once told me that your grandmother is alive. I heard that your g-g-grandma's sect specializes in controlling flames, s-s-so I was wondering if your grandmother was behind this," Wang Qiang asked.

"It's possible." Chu Feng didn't look as composed anymore.

He had long known that his grandmother was still alive, and he even met her in Reincarnation Upper Realm's Mount Ivory Valley, though he didn't know that then. He only learned later from Lord Yuwei's portrait that the mysterious old woman he met was his grandmother.

He hadn't been able to gather any information about his grandmother since, but from the looks of it, his grandmother was likely to be the culprit behind the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's destruction.

"I-I-I don't have anything much for now, so why don't we g-g-go take a look?"

Wang Qiang knew that Chu Feng was concerned about his grandmother. Nothing was confirmed at the moment, but they had to at least head over to take a look. They might just be able to find some clues there.

“Mm.” Chu Feng nodded.

However, Chu Feng didn't head to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's base right away. The teleportation passageway they were in was linked to a house located in the middle of space.

This was the house that he, Daoist First Dragon, and Daoist Second Dragon had previously observed God's Era from.

Chu Feng didn't spot Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon inside God's Era, so he figured that they might have given up after failing to venture deeper inside. He thought that they might be waiting for him here if they were safe and sound.

But when Chu Feng stepped out of the teleportation passageway, his face warped in shock.

Chapter 6048: Life Siphoning Gu

Chapter 6048: Life Siphoning Gu

Inside the house was a small realm.

This realm was made out of a formation, but this formation was wretched. There were wreckages everywhere, a sign that a huge battle had been fought here.

What made Chu Feng nervous were the two figures deep in the realm.

Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon had returned, but the former had sustained severe injuries and was currently using his spirit power to suppress the latter.

Daoist Second Dragon was unharmed, but his bloodshot eyes looked chilling. He struggled like a feral beast to break free of his restraints, and he even hissed at Daoist First Dragon.

“Don't come over, young friend Chu Feng. You need to leave this place right away!” Daoist First Dragon sensed Chu Feng's presence and anxiously warned.

“What happened, elder? What's wrong with Elder Second Dragon?” Chu Feng asked from afar.

“My second brother encountered Jie Tianran in God’s Era. Jie Tianran planted a gu inside him, causing him to lose himself,” Daoist First Dragon explained.

From the looks of it, Daoist Second Dragon had gone on a rampage, and Daoist First Dragon sustained injuries in the midst of suppressing him.

“Things don’t look good here. Should we... head out first?” Wang Qiang asked.

The two daoists were strong enough to obliterate Chu Feng and Wang Qiang with a mere thought. It would be dangerous to remain here.

“Brother, you head out first,” Chu Feng said.

“I-I-I’ll stay here with you!” Wang Qiang replied.

“Let’s wait a while then.”

“Ah? Y-y-you aren’t leaving?”

“I am in an alliance with them. I can’t turn a blind eye to their plight.”

“H-h-how can you help them? We aren’t s-s-strong enough!”

“I have to at least give it a try.”

Chu Feng wasn’t confident that he would be of help either, but with his Initiate Tome and his previous experience dealing with gu, he thought that he could put something on the table.

All he needed to do was to contribute a viable method; he could rely on Daoist First Dragon to do the necessary work.

However, he needed to first get an in-depth understanding of Daoist Second Dragon’s condition before making a move. Unfortunately, he was unable to discern much with Heaven’s Eyes.

Jie Tianran had embedded a formation in the gu that hindered observation means.

“Elder, are you able to make the gu appear? I might have a way to resolve it,” Chu Feng said.

“I’ll give it a try.”

Daoist First Dragon quickly constructed a formation and embedded it into Daoist Second Dragon’s body.

Moments later, he frowned.

It was impossible for him to breach a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist's formation, so it wouldn't be easy for him to make the gu appear.

"It's not working." Daoist First Dragon shook his head in despair.

He never thought that he, the leader of the Totem Nine Daoists, as well as a pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist, would feel so helpless. This showed just how powerful Jie Tianran was.

"Elder, I have a formation that might just help Elder Second Dragon regain consciousness."

Chu Feng drew a formation blueprint with his spirit power. It was a formation he derived from the Initiate Tome.

Daoist First Dragon hurriedly constructed the formation. He understood what Chu Feng was going for.

While they were unable to externally unravel Jie Tianran's means, they might just be able to do something about it if Daoist Second Dragon regained consciousness, and they worked together to simultaneously subdue the gu from the inside and the outside.

"H-h-heavens! Brother, you're getting more and more a-a-awesome! This f-f-formation is ingenious! Even a p-p-pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist has to follow your c-c-command." Wang Qiang was awed by Chu Feng's formation blueprint.

"Brother, I'll share the details with you later on," Chu Feng replied before turning his attention back to the two daoists.

Wang Qiang covered his mouth, knowing that he shouldn't disturb them at this critical moment. He was a talkative person despite his stutter. Sometimes, he struggled to keep his mouth in check even when he knew it wasn't a good time to be prattling off.

Daoist First Dragon was a formidable world spiritist who was just a step away from reaching Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist, after all. He quickly completed the formation, and to his delight, the formation worked.

Daoist Second Dragon began to regain consciousness.

"Big brother, your injuries... Did I cause them?"

Daoist Second Dragon could tell from Daoist First Dragon's injuries that he was the culprit behind them.

“Kill me, big brother. I can’t curb this gu,” Daoist Second Dragon said with a determined voice.

He knew that a gu had been planted inside him, and he had been trying his best to resist it. However, the injuries on his big brother made him realize that his efforts had been in vain.

“Elder First Dragon, I’ll need you to construct this formation. Elder Second Dragon, I’ll need you to construct this one,” Chu Feng said.

Two massive formation blueprints were floating next to him.

The formation Daoist Second Dragon had to construct was relatively simple. He had already fallen under the gu’s control, and it was a challenge for him to even retain his consciousness. Naturally, he was not in a good condition to construct complicated formations.

“Second Brother, don’t talk nonsense. There is hope. Do as young hero Chu Feng says. His formations will save you,” Daoist First Dragon said.

“All right.”

Not knowing how long he could remain conscious, Daoist Second Dragon quickly constructed his formation.

With the two daoists simultaneously channeling their respective formations, a piercing scream soon echoed from Daoist Second Dragon’s body.

Chu Feng quickly strengthened his Heaven’s Eyes to observe the situation. He could see a black gu lying inside Second Daoist Dragon’s soul.

The gu resembled a lizard. It had a hundred red eyes, its mouth was filled with sharp teeth, and its body was covered in sharp black hair. It had hundreds of sharp claws reminiscent of scythes all over its body.

The piercing scream had come from the gu. It thrashed around violently as it attacked Daoist Second Dragon, hoping to regain control over his body.

“Elder, the gu understands our words. Let’s communicate via voice transmission.

“Daoist Second Dragon’s body is in a feeble state, so I don’t think it’s viable for him to remove the gu by himself. This gu is a formidable one. We might have to make some sacrifices here to deal with it,” Chu Feng said.

“Young hero Chu Feng, I am willing to make any sacrifice to subdue this gu and save my second brother,” Daoist First Dragon replied.

Chapter 6049: The Changes in God's Era

Chapter 6049: The Changes in God's Era

"I have a plan.

"Elder, you'll first secretly construct a gu assimilation formation inside your soul, then openly construct a gu eradication formation. You'll feign resignation and pretend that you're going to bring down the gu together with Elder Second Daoist. That will make the gu panic.

"Following that, you'll put on a weak front to lure the gu into your body," Chu Feng said.

Daoist First Dragon nodded.

He was already at his wits' end, so he could only follow Chu Feng's instructions and hoped that it would work out. So, they went ahead to execute the plan.

Daoist First Dragon first secretly constructed the gu assimilation formation inside of him. Just as he finished the formation, Daoist Second Dragon started to lose consciousness.

Daoist First Dragon then proceeded to construct the gu eradication formation and began his act.

"This damned gu! You want to kill my brother and scourge the world? Dream on! I won't let him become your puppet even if it means killing him myself!" Daoist First Dragon sneered viciously as he activated the gu eradication formation.

Tremendous spirit power gushed out from the gu eradication formation, forming countless sharp blades reminiscent of needles. These sharp blades plunged into Daoist Second Dragon's body.

Daoist First Dragon looked determined to kill the gu together with Daoist Second Dragon.

The gu suffered immense damage, and its screams grew shrill. If its earlier screams were war cries intended to intimidate, its current screams were out of pain.

Under Daoist First Dragon's bombardment, it didn't take long for Daoist Second Dragon to be put on the verge of death. The gu also suffered severe damage as a result.

*Pu!*

The gu eradication formation suddenly stopped, and Daoist First Dragon crumbled to his knees. He tried his best to hold it back, but he failed and ended up spurting large mouthfuls of blood.

The gu exploited this opening to leap from Daoist Second Dragon's mouth into Daoist First Dragon's mouth. It knew that Daoist First Dragon would continue channeling the gu eradication formation once he recovered, and that would spell its end.

Rather than waiting for its death, it would rather make use of this opportunity to occupy Daoist First Dragon's body.

The moment the gu entered his body, Daoist First Dragon immediately sat down and activated the gu assimilation formation.

*Jip jip jip jip!*

Screams far shriller than before reverberated in the realm.

The gu realized that it had been tricked. Daoist First Dragon was faking it. He had secretly constructed a gu assimilation formation beforehand, and he was simply waiting for it to leap into his body to activate it.

At the same time, Chu Feng rushed over to the two daoists. He stuffed a huge bunch of medicine into Daoist Second Dragon's mouth and helped him assimilate it.

Daoist Second Dragon was in a terrible condition. Daoist First Dragon had to inflict severe damage on Daoist Second Dragon to convince the gu to leave the latter's body.

*Clang!*

A copper bowl suddenly landed in front of Chu Feng.

Chu Feng looked conflicted. He detected formidable defensive and offensive prowess from the copper bowl, but it was not directed outward but inward.

"Young friend Chu Feng, please cover me with the copper bowl. You can't let that gu get out and harm others even if I fail to assimilate the gu," Daoist First Dragon said.

Their plan might have worked, but it would take a long time to assimilate the gu, and there was the risk of failure too.

With a sigh, Chu Feng channeled his spirit power into the copper bowl, causing it to expand to over a hundred meters wide, before placing it over Daoist First Dragon. He then dragged Daoist Second Dragon to the side and constructed a recovery formation for him.



This was all he could do with his limited strength.

Daoist Second Dragon was out cold due to the severity of his injuries, but it was only a matter of time before he recovered. The one who was truly in danger was Daoist First Dragon.

“Brother, I-I-look! Something is h-h-happening to God’s Era!” Wang Qiang suddenly exclaimed.

Chu Feng flitted over to the window to look outside.

The dantian of God’s Era’s humongous silhouette initially served as the entrance, but it later morphed into a mirror that reflected the happenings inside God’s Era.

The mirror had stopped reflecting the situation inside God’s Era. Tremendous spirit power gathered around the mirror to manifest gigantic, translucent chains. These chains were as thick as a smaller realm, and the surroundings would quake whenever they rattled.

Soon, the chains sealed up the mirror.

The remaining spirit power manifested into a humongous incense stick, which was as thick as the chains, above the mirror. This incense stick was translucent too, and it had already started burning down.

“I-I-I have never seen such a huge incense stick! B-b-but what does this mean?” Wang Qiang exclaimed.

“It signifies that God’s Era has closed, and those inside can’t come out now,” Chu Feng replied.

“T-t-that’s for the chains, but what about the i-i-incense stick?” Wang Qiang asked.

“It should be a countdown. I’m guessing that when the incense stick burns down, the chains wrapping around the mirror will either unravel, or those who failed to escape before then will die inside,” Chu Feng replied.

“It’s a g-g-good thing we gave up. We b-b-brothers made the right decision,” Wang Qiang said gleefully.

It was then that the sealed mirror began to project something. It was a relief that the chains were translucent, so the crowd could see through the chains to see what was on the mirror.

The mirror reflected yet another sight of outer space, but the different brightness of the stars suggested that it was a different place. Some stars blazed as brightly as the sun. Some radiated a golden light. Some were shrouded in seven-colored auras.

The stars were surging in the same direction as if they were racing toward a common destination. The one with a massive lead over the others was a star shrouded in seven-colored auras.

“H-h-heavens! What does this m-m-mean? Are they competing over a treasure? How is Jie Tianran t-t-that fast?” Wang Qiang exclaimed.

These stars bore a striking resemblance to the phenomena induced earlier when those in God’s Era ascended Heaven Stairway, so the crowd thought that the stars represented those who had ascended into the spirit formation gate earlier.

“Forget it. We have already left God’s Era. Whatever happens has nothing to do with us.”

Chu Feng glanced at Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon.

He wrote a letter and placed it beside Daoist Second Dragon. It was to fill the latter in about what happened after he succumbed to the gu, so that he could get up to date on the situation once he regained consciousness.

Chu Feng was planning to leave this place.

He didn’t have the means to help Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon; they would have to overcome this crisis on their own. The other daoists wouldn’t be of help to them either due to the vast difference in their spirit power.

“I’ll first head to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.”

Having made up his mind, Chu Feng left this place with Wang Qiang.

“B-b-brother, the Totem Galaxy is there,” Wang Qiang reminded him.

“Normal teleportation formations are too slow. I have a shortcut.”

...

Meanwhile, nine figures were standing in Totem Galaxy’s space. They were dressed in the same black robe with a lightning mark, and they carried a black rectangular wooden box on their backs.

They were from the Huangfu Heavenly Clan.

Eight of them were white-haired elders, and they gave off an air of loftiness. One could sense their tremendous strength even without them exerting their cultivation.

It would be foolish to underestimate any one of them.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6050: Archives of the Ancient Era, the God's Secrets**

Chapter 6050: Archives of the Ancient Era, the God's Secrets

Chapter 6050: Archives of the Ancient Era, the God's Secrets

The middle-aged man was Huangfu Zhantian.

All of them were looking at a single rock.

The rock was as huge as a mountain, and the part facing them was a flat surface. The back of the rock was plastered with burning talismans, which were infusing their auras into the rock.

Under the effects of the talismans, the side that was facing Huangfu Zhantian and the others reflected the happenings in God's Era.

"The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Mansion Master is a dangerous person. He maintains a huge lead over that flame junior even though his phenomenon pales in comparison to the latter. It doesn't bode well for us if he obtains the legacy of God's Era," one of the old men remarked with a worried frown.

The other seven old men also had looks of unease on their faces.

"Elders, you're overthinking it. It's stated in the archives of our Huangfu Heavenly Clan that God's Era has appeared several times in the Ancient Era. Generations of our Ancient Era's prodigies have challenged God's Era, but none have succeeded in obtaining its legacy.

"The phenomenon Jie Tianran induced is indeed something, but does that put him above everyone who has come before him? If he's truly that formidable, he would have long become the ruler of the world of cultivation," Huangfu Zhantian calmly replied.

"Rather, we might get something out of this if our ancestors' archives are true."

Huangfu Zhantian took out an ancient compass as he said, "It's about time."

The eight elders flicked their wrists and took out eight identical compasses. These eight compasses were slightly different from Huangfu Zhantian's.

Huangfu Zhantian fused his energy into his compass, and it began emanating a brilliant light as it rose into the sky. The light swiftly receded right after, but its size immediately expanded from ten meters to over a hundred thousand meters.

The compass projected the image of the world of cultivation's Nine Galaxies. The silhouette of God's Era overlapping the Seven Realms Galaxy could be seen in the image, which hinted that the image tallied with what was happening real time.

Huangfu Zhantian took out a peculiar talisman, which was produced in the Ancient Era but emanated an even older aura. Its aura was similar to that of God's Era, and it felt imposing.

He tossed the talisman paper into the compass, and a brilliant light enveloped the compass. The silhouette of God's Era began to transform, but this transformation was limited to just the compass' image.

Lines reminiscent of veins swiftly appeared on the silhouette of God's Era. These veins had been there all along, just that they weren't able to see it before they fused the talisman paper into the compass.

These veins extended to all Nine Galaxies, including the Ninth Galaxy.

The veins connected to the other eight galaxies were connected to some extent, but the total number of veins paled far in comparison to the sheer amount flowing into the Ninth Galaxy.

However, it was hard to determine the endpoints of the veins as they remained blurry.

Huangfu Zhantian and the eight elders were both surprised and delighted. This was their first time seeing this transformation.

Huangfu Zhantian quickly took out another talisman paper and threw it into the compass. The talisman morphed into a wisp of smoke that swam in the compass like a fish.

Soon, the endpoints of the veins became much clearer.

Huangfu Zhantian and the eight elders were excited.

The eight elders each took out a talisman paper and stuck them on the compasses they held in their palms. These talisman papers shared a similar aura with God's Era, but they were different from the one Huangfu Zhantian had taken out earlier.

Soon, their compasses started to transform too.

“It’s true! Our records are true!”

Huangfu Zhantian and the eight elders were overjoyed. Even Huangfu Zhantian had a radiant smile on his face.

The Huangfu Heavenly Clan had records on God’s Era.

God’s Era had been around since the Ancient Era, and it frequently opened back then. However, it didn’t always open so publicly. There were times when it opened without anyone knowing about it.

There were ways to enter God’s Era when it wasn’t open, but it took luck and skill.

But regardless of whether one opened God’s Era when it was opened or not, the outcome was the same. No one, even those who had reached the top of the Ancient Era’s world of cultivation, had been able to obtain the legacy of God’s Era.

Thus, no one was conferred god in the Ancient Era.

God’s Era became many people’s inner demons as a result. Juniors matured into powerhouses in the world of cultivation, but they remained obsessed with God’s Era.

Later on, a world spiritist in the Ancient Era unraveled some of God’s Era’s secrets.

He said that even though it was not easy to obtain the legacy of God’s Era, God’s Era itself was not the means of the gods. Rather, it was a formation left behind by a powerful figure in the Immemorial Era.

He claimed that God’s Era had a hidden formation connected to the Nine Galaxies, and each galaxy had a special power or treasure from the Immemorial Era, which supplied God’s Era with the energy it needed to run.

His theories were correct, but no one believed him when he first raised the idea.

That world spiritist placed a talisman paper into a compass he had personally created, and the compass revealed the hidden formation linked to God’s Era. He claimed that the talisman paper was made out of energy from God’s Era, and that was why it revealed the hidden formation.

He claimed that despite some of the powers and treasures being depleted, the fact that God’s Era continued to run showed that there were plenty of powers and treasures still intact.

All they had to do was trace the endpoints of the hidden formation, and they would be able to acquire those powers and treasures.