

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6051: Someone Beat Me To It

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Some thought that the world spiritist had tampered with the compass and refused to believe him, but he soon proved his conjecture to be true.

A few people began finding formidable powers and treasures through his method.

This news shook the world of cultivation.

Rather than pursuing an unknown legend of rising to godhood, the cultivators were more interested in the tangible powers and treasures spread across the world of cultivation, as they could bring them immediate benefits.

Some powerhouses requested those special talisman papers from the world spiritist, but the world spiritist claimed that it took him too much effort to craft those talisman papers, so he would have to sell them to break even.

He also put the compasses he forged on sale too.

Both the talisman papers and compasses were sold at exorbitant prices, but many people still willingly staked their fortune to buy his talisman papers and compasses.

They quickly realized that they had been duped.

To be exact, they realized why the world spiritist had chosen to share that information publicly instead of monopolizing the powers and treasures.

The world spiritist wasn't lying when he said that there were powers and treasures at the end of each vein, but he neglected to mention that they were protected by powerful formations.

The formation's prowess changed depending on how strong the powers and treasures were.

Not only did the powerhouses fail to obtain the treasures, but they also suffered huge losses in the process. Later, they realized that the easier-to-obtain treasures had all been claimed by the mysterious world spiritist!

It didn't take long for the name, Qin Jiu, to stink to high heaven. Many powerhouses were cursing this man.

Why were the ones cursing him the powerhouses?

That was because his talismans and compasses were so expensive that only the powerhouses could afford it.

Why were they cursing Qin Jiu?

That was because the world spiritist was none other than Qin Jiu.

Qin Jiu became the World Spiritist Emperor later, but this happened when he was still a nobody.

Even so, his talismans still sold extremely well, for the powerhouses realized, much to their astonishment, that the places where the treasures and powers were hidden would move now and then!

This meant that there was no point in jotting down the locations of the treasures and powers. Unless they claimed them right away, those things would soon move elsewhere. This was bad news to the buyers, and it made them less inclined to buy the talismans and compasses.

It was then that Qin Jiu came up with a new compass and talisman paper, which was what the eight elders had in their hands right now.

These compasses and talisman papers would easily lead one to a treasure or a power, as long as they knew the rough direction. On top of that, when they were close to their destination, the talisman would indicate how strong the formation was.

This greatly lowered the risk of treasure hunting.

If the formation was too strong, they would just have to back off. There was nothing more important than their lives anyway.

Thus, Qin Jiu's talismans and compasses sold well once more, and fewer people cursed him. They didn't have any good words for Qin Jiu's character, but they had to concede that he was a genius.

"The World Spiritist Emperor lives up to his reputation. It looks like the records are true," Huangfu Zhantian exclaimed in excitement.

"Zhantian, you don't have to compliment Qin Jiu. Our ancestors have been scammed by him back then. They did find some treasures, but their value was nowhere near the cost they had paid for the talisman papers and compasses," an elder said.

"We might just recoup our losses this time." Huangfu Zhantian was filled with confidence.

The image reflected by the compass suddenly turned blurry again. The talisman paper had lost its effectiveness.

“Do you remember the endpoints leading into the Totem Galaxy?” Huangfu Zhantian asked.

The eight elders nodded.

“This is the final treasure we have concerning God’s Era. We can’t return empty-handed. Let’s set off right now. We’ll be moving separately,” Huangfu Zhantian ordered.

He and the eight elders each chose a location and made their way over.

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Meanwhile, dozens of white-cloaked figures appeared in another galaxy. There was a token hanging on their waists that said ‘Heavensword Sacred Palace’. They held compasses and talisman papers similar to the ones used by the Huangfu Heavenly Clan.

“Go and search for the treasures and powers,” their leader ordered.

The crowd scattered in all directions, moving at a speed faster than True God level cultivators.

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Some time later, Huangfu Zhantian stopped in the middle of space. It was a void in front of him, but he knew that a power or a treasure was hidden in front of him.

However, he still wasn’t sure whether this was a place he could step into. He needed to get a little closer to know for sure. Thus, he took out another talisman paper that Qin Jiu had sold to their ancestors. This talisman paper specialized in unraveling the concealment formation.

Huangfu Zhantian’s hand trembled a little. He was feeling nervous.

“Damn. I can only pray that my luck is good. It wasn’t easy to find this place. The formation better be within my means to deal with, or else I won’t be able to face those old things if I’m the only one to return empty-handed,” he murmured.

He activated the talisman paper, and it immediately became as sharp as a knife.

He swung the talisman paper like a sword, tearing open the space in front of him. Through the torn space, he saw a concealed realm.

He stepped into the realm and saw that it was filled with rocks. Even the sky was covered in rocks!

It looked like he had entered a cavern.

He stood completely still on the spot, not daring to fly or even move quickly. He warily assessed his surroundings while eyeing his compass.

His compass finally reacted; a red light flashed.

“Damn it! I’m unlucky!” Huangfu Zhantian’s face darkened.

This compass was bound to his aura. A red light indicated that this place was beyond his means to deal with.

“World Spiritist Emperor, I have always been filled with respect for you. It doesn’t matter to me whether you have duped our Huangfu Heavenly Clan before or not, but I have always admired you. This matter concerns my dignity. It’ll be too embarrassing if I return empty-handed.

“I am the second most talented prodigy in the Huangfu Heavenly Clan since its founding. I’ll be mocked forever for my failure! Please, I pray that you’re wrong. I pray that your talisman paper has made the wrong judgment.”

Huangfu Zhantian decided to advance, for he had already noticed an entrance.

The entrance was tens of thousands of meters tall, and it had a unique design that suggested that there was something extraordinary inside. He wanted to try passing through the entrance, thinking that there should be time for him to escape even if there was danger inside.

Even so, cold sweat still flowed profusely down his back. He spent a long time walking toward the entrance even though it wasn’t too far away.

He stopped in front of the entrance to assess his surroundings using his observation means.

Fortunately, no formation inside the cavern hindered his observation means, allowing him to peer deep into the cavern.

Deep in the cavern, he saw lava that billowed violently, giving off ominous rumbling sounds. However, the lava was suffused with martial aura, which suggested that it could be used as a cultivation resource.

A person was sitting above the lava. It was a dignified old lady with a disfigured face.

Huangfu Zhantian could tell that the old lady was not a formation entity but a real person.

“Someone beat me to it?”

Chapter 6052: Berserk Bloodline

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Chu Feng would have lost his composure if he had been here. This old lady was his grandmother, the person whose whereabouts he had been searching for but to no avail.

But Huangfu Zhantian didn't recognize Chu Feng's grandmother, though it was not as if he would have changed his attitude even if he did. He noticed something peculiar with this old lady.

“No wonder I didn't stumble into any formations along the way. She must have breached it.”

Huangfu Zhantian stared at Chu Feng's grandmother, wanting to determine her cultivation, but he was unable to see through her. This made him more nervous, and he considered backing off.

But he held himself in place.

His talisman paper was not enough to bring him to another new treasure or power. This was the only shot he had.

While he couldn't tell how strong the old lady was, he could tell that she was very focused on her cultivation. Thus, he came up with a daring plan.

He took out a talisman paper and crumpled it, and a concealment formation enveloped him. Then, he took out a vat and snuck to the corner of the lava. He formed a hand seal, and the lava power started flowing into the vat.

The lava spanned a huge area, almost like a boundless fiery sea of red. The endlessly billowing surface was deafeningly loud. In comparison, Huangfu Zhantian's movements were as quiet as a mouse.

Boom!

A surge of flame suddenly shot over, piercing through not just his concealment formation but his vat as well. The lava power he had just collected flowed back into the sea, though a very small portion of it spilled onto Huangfu Zhantian.

Huangfu Zhantian wasn't hurt by the lava power as it was a cultivation resource, but being embarrassed in such a manner evoked his wrath. He knew that the flame had come from the old lady.

Even so, he suppressed his anger and instead clasped his fist toward the old lady, saying, "Elder, I'm addressing you as such because you look older than me, but that doesn't mean that you're more qualified than me.

"Allow me to introduce myself. I am Huangfu Zhantian from the Ancient Era's Huangfu Heavenly Clan. I'm sure you must have heard about the Huangfu Heavenly Clan, but what the world sees is just the tip of the iceberg.

"Our Huangfu Heavenly Clan is filled with powerful experts, just that we have yet to reveal our true strength. And I, Huangfu Zhantian, am the second most talented prodigy in our Huangfu Heavenly Clan since its founding.

"I am a reasonable person. Elder, since you came before me, I shan't snatch this cultivation resource from you. How about you split 30% with me?"

The eyes of Chu Feng's grandmother remained closed, but she uttered, "Scram."

Huangfu Zhantian's face stiffened up. He clutched his forehead and laughed. "I can tell from your earlier attack that you're at rank three Heavenly God. That would put you among the top in the present era, even against those from the Ancient Era. But you should know that while I am at rank one Heavenly God level, my bloodline is the legendary Celestial General-tier..."

Tzlala!

Lightning surged from his body, and a resplendent Lightning Armor covered his body. He lowered the hand covering his forehead, revealing a domineering Lightning Mark.

With a loud explosion, his aura rippled through the cavern, raising massive waves in the lava. He looked like the harbinger of destruction.

"I'll ask you one more time. Will you share 30% of the resources with me?"

Boom!

Another surge of flames descended from the sky.

It happened so fast that Huangfu Zhantian couldn't even see how the other party attacked. By the time he grasped what was going on, he was already pinned to the cavern's walls.

He first felt light-headed before excruciating pain gripped every inch of his body. He could tell from the creaking sounds coming from his body that all of his bones were shattered. There were mild burns on his chest and face, but he belatedly sensed the devastating prowess of the earlier flames.

If the old lady willed so, she could have reduced him to cinders with that earlier attack. She had gone easy on him.

That realization prompted Huangfu Zhantian to hurriedly climb out of the wall and bow respectfully. "Elder, please pardon my rudeness. Treat it as if I didn't say anything earlier. I won't tell anyone about your closed-door training here. I wish you all the best in your cultivation. I'll be taking my leave now! You don't need to send me off; I'll leave on my own!"

He quickly turned around and fled from the cavern, leaving this realm.

He meticulously used his talisman paper to mend the spatial rift he had torn open with his talisman paper lest others discovered this place.

After all was done, his face suddenly darkened, and he spurted mouthfuls of fresh blood. In just an instant, he looked like a dying man.

Even though his burns were mild, the earlier attack had shattered his bones and dealt severe damage to his soul. He wondered if his earlier judgment that the other party was a rank three Heavenly God was accurate or not.

Otherwise, with his Celestial General-tier bloodline, his fighting prowess should have been considerable after raising his cultivation to rank three Heavenly God level.

At least, he shouldn't have been taken down in a single strike.

"How is it that I have never heard of such a terrifying person? Which power is she from? The Heavensword Sacred Palace? Or..."

Huangfu Zhantian thought about all the top-notch figures he knew about, but no one fit the old lady's profile. Moments later, his vision went dark, and he fainted.

His body had been floating slowly in space, but a hidden space current suddenly swiftly swept him elsewhere.

...

Chu Feng had brought Wang Qiang into the Nine Heavens Secret Domain to take a shortcut to the Totem Galaxy. They were currently in the teleportation passageway.

Wang Qiang was cultivating, whereas Chu Feng was inspecting his dantian.

Chu Feng had gone through his spoils of war from the Redsoul Sect. There were valuable treasures but not many cultivation resources. He was thinking of bringing these treasures to the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild to exchange them for cultivation resources.

Right now, he was inspecting the mysterious metal piece he had obtained from God's Era, and he had already grasped a few things from it.

The nature of this metal piece couldn't be grasped through normal methods; he had to use his Heavenly Lightning Bloodline as a catalyst to feel it. There was some connection between the two.

After spending some time examining it, he found that the metal piece contained some kind of special cultivation method. It was not a martial skill, a secret skill, or a divine skill. Instead, it was an exceedingly powerful but also exceedingly dangerous skill.

Berserk Bloodline!

Chapter 6053: It'd Be Good News If It's Grandma

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Powerful bloodline powers possessed sentience.

Under certain circumstances, such sentience bloodline powers could exert might that surpassed the bloodline possessor's cultivation. This was known as bloodline rampage.

However, the sentience could also exploit the bloodline rampage to rob the cultivator of their sense of self, leading the cultivator to go berserk and embark on a massacre.

Chu Feng had once undergone bloodline rampage, but fortunately, he managed to regain his sense of self in the end. Otherwise, he would have been as good as dead.

In gist, bloodline rampage was a dangerous means.

Chu Feng was still unable to fully decipher the metal piece's content, but he could tell that it would be a powerful trump card if he could grasp it. The power he could potentially exert through bloodline rampage far exceeded his cultivation, after all.

When forced to a corner, resorting to such means would at least grant him a fighting chance against his enemies.

Chu Feng didn't have enough time to decipher the metal piece as they soon arrived at their destination.

“W-w-why are we already out?” Wang Qiang was confused as he walked out of the teleportation passageway. He looked at the location indicated on the teleportation formation, and he turned to Chu Feng in bewilderment, “H-h-have we arrived?”

His mouth was agape. He couldn't believe that they had already reached the Totem Galaxy, the realm occupied by the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

“Didn't I tell you that we'll be taking a shortcut?” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“B-b-but this is too fast! It has only b-b-been two hours since we entered this teleportation formation!” Wang Qiang exclaimed.

It was not as if he was an ignorant lad living in a remote corner of the world, but he still found this hard to believe. It was inconceivable for anyone to travel across a galaxy within two hours, not to mention they were in the Seven Realms Galaxy earlier.

The Seven Realms Galaxy was nowhere close to the Totem Galaxy.

“What do you think? Aren't I incredible?” Chu Feng asked with a grin.

“Y-y-you are incredible! This is unbelievable! B-b-brother, how did you do it? Can you t-t-teach me? If I g-g-grasp such means, even if I have a l-l-lover in every galaxy, I can s-s-still meet all of them in a day!” Wang Qiang reined in his shock and looked at Chu Feng with a licentious look as if he was already imagining a good life ahead.

“Even with the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, I doubt that you can visit all the galaxies within a day to meet all your lovers,” Chu Feng replied.

“I-i-it's just an example! I don't intend to find a l-l-lover in every galaxy! I'm just saying how c-c-convenient it would be if I could grasp this means!” Wang Qiang said.

“So far, I'm the only one who can use it. I haven't found a way to grant it to others yet,” Chu Feng said as he rose into the air and headed to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

Wang Qiang followed suit. “Y-y-you must teach me if you find a way!”

“Of course,” Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

While he had many close buddies, Wang Qiang carried great weight in his heart. Other than his lovers, he wouldn't hesitate to share anything with Wang Qiang. He would have taught Wang Qiang the way to use the Nine Heavens Secret Domain if he could even if the latter hadn't asked.

There should have been great restrictions imposed on this realm, being the headquarters of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. Yet, Chu Feng didn't encounter any obstacles. He didn't spot anyone from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect at all.

Instead, he met many foreigners who had come to watch the commotion. From their conversations, he confirmed that the Pill Dao Immortal Sect had indeed been destroyed.

Soon, he spotted a sea of flames that spanned a vast area.

As he got close, he could sense the terror of the sea of flames. The entire Pill Dao Immortal Sea was drowning in it.

Even formation buildings were burned down, let alone humans. The terrifying heat spread in all directions like an invisible beast, leaving the area around the Pill Dao Immortal Sect barren.

The weaker cultivators dared not to even approach, whereas the stronger ones dared not to barge into the area.

“W-w-what formidable means! I don’t think a T-T-True God level cultivator can pull this off. W-w-what do you think, brother? Is this your grandmother’s doing?” Wang Qiang asked Chu Feng with heated eyes.

If this was the doing of Chu Feng’s grandmother, the chances were that the latter had reached Heavenly God level. An expert of that level was unlikely to meet with danger. Even if she wasn’t in the right state of mind, she at least had the strength to protect herself.

Chu Feng assessed the area.

The flames were incomparably ferocious. Unlike flames formed from martial skills and formations, the ones here looked to be natural, but they were so powerful that ordinary means couldn’t extinguish it, especially not ordinary rainwater.

Unless a powerful expert quelled it, it was only a matter of time before the flames devoured this realm.

“I can’t tell.” Chu Feng shook his head.

He constructed a formation and stored a bundle of the flames in it. The formation morphed into a vat, which he then stowed away in his Cosmos Sack.

He was planning to bring it to Lord Yuwei, thinking that the latter could tell whether the flames were a means of the Golden Dragon Flame Sect.

He was hoping that this was his grandmother’s doing. It would signify that his grandmother had the ability to protect herself, and she possessed some degree of self-awareness too. Why else would she go after the Pill Dao Immortal Sect?

It would be great news if his grandmother was behind this.

The flames were dangerous, but many people still came to watch the commotion. Some of them arrived very early on, and they provided valuable information to Chu Feng.

Everyone from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, except for those who were out, had been killed. Those who survived weren't strong enough to prop up the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, so it was bound to vanish from this world.

As for Jia Lingyi, she was still alive, but she had completely gone mad.

The survivors of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect wanted to bring her to the Totem Dragon Clan and request its first honorary elder, Taishi Xingzhong, to treat her. However, experts from the Totem Dragon Clan suddenly arrived and captured them.

The Totem Dragon Clan was now divided into two factions.

One was the current rulers of the Totem Galaxy, Long Lin, and the other traitors.

The other one was the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others.

The ones who made a move on the Pill Dao Immortal Sect had to be the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief's faction.

Chu Feng and Wang Qiang searched the realm for clues to his grandmother's whereabouts, but they were unable to find anything.

"Brother, where should w-w-we go next?" Wang Qiang asked.

"We'll look for Brother Chengyu and the others."

Chu Feng figured that since he couldn't find any clues to his grandmother's whereabouts, he could try working on it from Jia Lingyi's angle instead. Jia Lingyi was most likely captured by the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief's faction, and he happened to know where they were stationed.

Coincidentally, that place was near the ancient hidden spot where Lord Yuwei and the others were taking refuge at.

This was a trip he had to take.

Chapter 6054: Something Is Amiss

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Chu Feng and Wang Qiang arrived in the True Dragon Starfield's Spirit Beast Upper Realm of the Totem Galaxy.

Chu Feng felt a rush of nostalgia returning to this Upper Realm. The last time he was here, it was to hunt down the juniors of the Situ World Spiritist Clan. Yet, he had now returned here as one of the most prolific prodigies of the world of cultivation.

He had destroyed the Situ World Spiritist Clan, and the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Three, Number Four, Number Five, Number Six, and Number Seven had been killed by him. Even the Pill Dao Immortal Sect had been destroyed, albeit not by him, though he had tortured the culprit, Jia Lingyi.

Those behind the Golden Dragon Flame Sect's tragedy had paid the price for their actions.

Yet, he didn't feel any joy. He wished that his grandmother had never gone through all of that.

But there was no way to change what had already happened, so he could only hope to find his grandmother as soon as possible.

Thus, Chu Feng and Wang Qiang quickly made their way to a verdant grassland. Even the shortest grass was a few meters high, and they would sway like waves whenever the wind blew.

It looked as if Chu Feng and Wang Qiang had entered the world of giants, though such places were commonplace in the vast world of cultivation.

What was more eye-catching were the golden mountains in the distance. From afar, they looked like a golden dragon lying on the ground.

"There's something peculiar about those m-m-mountains. Brother, look! Do you think there are t-t-treasures hidden in there?" Wang Qiang exclaimed.

"I have checked that place out. There are no treasures there."

Chu Feng didn't bother examining the mountains. He knew that was where Lord Yuwei dwelled.

There was something special about the golden mountains, but it was more about the people who dwelled in them than the mountains. In particular, he had a strong impression of that mysterious woman.

He looked at the map on his palm—it was the token he had received from the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief. Thanks to it, he was able to quickly find the entrance.

But before he could activate it, a spirit formation gate suddenly surfaced, and two figures stepped out from within. They were elders from the Totem Dragon Clan.

“Young hero Chu Feng.”

The two elders bowed to Chu Feng. They must have come to welcome him upon sensing his arrival. However, they looked at Wang Qiang with wary eyes and asked, “May I know who is this young hero?”

“Elders, he is my close brother. He is a trustworthy person, but if it’s inconvenient, I can have him wait out here.”

Chu Feng knew that bringing Wang Qiang here might put the Totem Dragon Clan in a spot, considering how this was their final bastion. He shouldn’t have brought anyone here. The Totem Dragon Clan might have trusted him enough to give him their location, but that didn’t mean that their trust extended to his friends too.

However, he believed that Wang Qiang wouldn’t betray the Totem Dragon Clan.

“We trust the people whom young hero Chu Feng trusts, but it’s just that we have rules to follow. Please grant me a moment to inquire about this matter,” one of the elders said.

Chu Feng and Wang Qiang had no qualms about it. The two elders were simply responsible for guarding the entrance, and they didn’t have the right to make the call on this.

Moments later, the spirit formation gate rippled, and many figures emerged. Before he knew it, Chu Feng found himself surrounded by a crowd.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Bai Yunqing, and the others were amidst the crowd. Aside from Bai Yunqing, those gathered here were no ordinary figures.

“Young hero Chu Feng, you’re finally here! You came faster than I thought. Shouldn’t you be in the Seven Realms Galaxy?”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was both surprised and overjoyed by Chu Feng’s arrival. As they had been using their means to observe God’s Era, they were aware that Chu Feng had left God’s Era, but he shouldn’t have gotten here so quickly.

“Father, you don’t know what our Brother Chu Feng is capable of,” Long Chengyu replied secretly.

Both he and Long Muxi had previously traveled to the Nine Heavens' Zenith via Chu Feng's Nine Heavens Secret Domain. Judging from the expressions of the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the other elders, they didn't spread the matter.

They had withheld the information from even their father.

Those from the Totem Dragon Clan also warmly welcomed Wang Qiang. From Long Chengyu, they had learned that Wang Qiang was on close terms with Chu Feng, and his talent was not to be scoffed at too.

Due to that, both Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were invited into the Totem Dragon Clan's sacred land.

Through their chatting, Chu Feng learned that the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others had recovered from their injuries. Even Bai Yunqing was healed up too.

This was not surprising as the Totem Dragon Clan's sacred land was highly beneficial for recovery. On top of that, there was a powerful formation surrounding this area. If not for Chu Feng's token, they would have struggled to find this place, let alone enter here.

Chu Feng quickly raised the topic of Jia Lingyi, hoping to meet the latter and ask her about his grandmother.

"Jia Lingyi? Our Totem Dragon Clan didn't dispatch anyone to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, and we didn't capture Jia Lingyi either."

Those from the Totem Dragon Clan were baffled by Chu Feng's words.

It turned out that they had held back from making a move on the Pill Dao Immortal Sect despite their betrayal because they knew about Chu Feng's grudge against them, so they wanted to leave them to him.

In other words, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief wasn't the one who captured Jia Lingyi and the survivors of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

"Could it be Long Lin's doing?"

"Why would he do that? The Pill Dao Immortal Sect is under his protection!"

Those from the Totem Dragon Clan threw out their speculation, but nothing made sense.

Chu Feng frowned.

He thought that as long as he treated Jia Lingyi and restored her rationality, he would be able to find out whether his grandmother was the one who destroyed the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. Who could have thought that there was another twist in the situation?

It was not the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others who captured Jia Lingyi and the other survivors of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

It was also unlikely to be Long Lin's doing either.

Who else could it be? And why would they pretend to be from the Totem Dragon Clan?

Chu Feng had an ominous feeling. This reeked like a scheme.

Chapter 6055: Long Lin's Reaction

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"Lord Clan Chief."

An elder stepped into the room, looking like he had something to report.

However, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief waved his hand and said, "We'll talk later."

He knew that Chu Feng was in a rush to get to the bottom of this mystery.

The elder looked troubled. He clasped his fist and lowered his head, saying, "Lord Clan Chief, it's concerning Lord Ancestral Dragon's remains."

"Lord Ancestral Dragon's remains?"

Everyone turned to look at the elder, including Chu Feng.

Chu Feng knew how important the ancestral dragon's remains were to the Totem Dragon Clan. They only rose to their current position because their first clan chief had borrowed the strength of the ancestral dragon's remains.

Long Lin tried to use Chu Feng to refine the ancestral dragon's dragon essence to save his lover, but Chu Feng managed to escape in the end. Right now, the Heaven-devouring Qilin was busy assimilating the ancestral dragon's dragon essence.

The Heaven-devouring Qilin had promised to raise Chu Feng's cultivation once it was done, but it suddenly went silent after it started assimilation.

If the Heaven-devouring Qilin was truly busy assimilating the dragon essence instead of intentionally ignoring him, it would mean that the dragon essence was greater than he had imagined. Otherwise, it wouldn't have taken so long.

This indirectly showed that the ancestral dragon's remains were a huge thing too.

"What happened?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief asked.

"Lord Clan Chief, it's Long Lin. He's intending to destroy Lord Ancestral Dragon's remains to peer into the power inside!" the elder exclaimed.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the other elders were horrified. "Is that true?"

"Lord Clan Chief, it is true. Long Lin's actions have incurred public rage. Even the traitors who defected to Long Lin's side regret following him. Disharmony has started breeding on their side, and many wish to return to Lord Clan Chief's side to topple Long Lin," that elder said.

It turned out that the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief had slipped spies into the Totem Dragon Clan to gather intelligence. Some traitors forsook their principles for their interests, but some also took pride in being a Totem Dragon Clansman and prioritized the larger picture.

They started regretting their decision when they realized that Long Lin was a pawn from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, and that their Totem Dragon Clan would become nothing more than a chess piece at this rate.

Thus, they wanted to support the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief in toppling Long Lin and returning things to how they were. As long as the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief gave them a second chance, they would return to serving him.

"Lord Clan Chief, this matter concerns Lord Ancestral Dragon's remains. We can't wait."

Long Xu and the others looked at the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief. They viewed the ancestral dragon's remains to be more important than their lives, as there wouldn't be the present Totem Dragon Clan otherwise.

"Father, could this be a trap?" Long Chengyu asked.

They hadn't finished their preparations to confront Long Lin yet, and they had no way of knowing whether those who wanted to switch allegiance back to the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief were trustworthy.

It was extremely dangerous for them to make a move right now.

“We’ll have to make a move even if it’s a trap. Tell our clansmen to prepare themselves. We’ll be taking back the Totem Dragon Clan!” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief ordered.

All of the elders scattered in all directions to make preparations.

The atmosphere in the sacred land turned tense and grim.

The assembly horn sounded, and the Totem Dragon Clansmen and the beasts they reared arrived in droves. Those who had been in closed-door training emerged from their seclusion too. A huge army was gathering.

They had been making preparations all this while so that they could dive into battle whenever required.

However, the elder who reported the news lingered in the area.

So, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief turned to the elder and said, “You’re dismissed.”

“Lord Clan Chief, there’s another matter,” the elder clasped his fist and said.

“Go ahead.”

The elder didn’t reply right away. He glanced at Chu Feng, hinting at his reservations at having an outsider present, but his subtle gesture provoked a roar from the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief.

“What do you take young friend Chu Feng to be? Hurry up and say everything! There’s nothing to hide at a time like this. All news is of utmost importance at this juncture! The fate of our Totem Dragon Clan is at stake here!”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief blew his top not just because of the elder’s hesitation, but because his glance indicated distrust in Chu Feng. He wouldn’t allow anyone to suspect Chu Feng, not after what the latter had done for them.

“Lord Clan Chief, something happened to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. A huge flame burned their headquarters down, destroying them for good. Long Lin ordered his men to round up Jia Lingyi and the other survivors of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect and interrogate them instead of protecting them.”

Those words made Chu Feng’s eyes light up.

“You’re saying that Long Lin captured Jia Lingyi? Is the source trustworthy?” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief asked.

“Yes, the source is trustworthy. Long Lin reportedly went after the Pill Dao Immortal Sect because they defected to our side, but I have never heard about that. So, I wanted to ask Lord Clan Chief if the Pill Dao Immortal Sect has defected to our side,” the elder asked.

“Preposterous! Young friend Chu Feng has a blood grudge against the Pill Dao Immortal Sect’s Jia Lingyi. We would never take them in!” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief denied it.

“I understand. I’ll be taking my leave now.”

The elder was about to leave the room when the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief asked, “Is there further news concerning Jia Lingyi?”

“Lord Clan Chief, Jia Lingyi appears to have lost her mind. Her responses remain incoherent no matter how Long Lin tortures her. She keeps murmuring ‘*You’re alive. How can you be alive.*’”

Chu Feng couldn’t hold back anymore and asked, “Who is Jia Lingyi talking about?”

“Young hero Chu Feng, those interrogating Jia Lingyi asked that too, but she refuses to reply. She repeats the same words over and over again like a madwoman,” the elder replied. “That’s weird. Why would there be such a rumor? Is Long Lin trying to drive a wedge between us and young friend Chu Feng?”

He was more concerned about the rumor’s origin than Jia Lingyi’s condition.

“Are you sure the news is reliable?” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief asked again.

“Yes, I’m certain.”

“You may leave now.”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief waved his hand, and the elder quickly left the room to participate in the battle plan discussion with the others.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief turned to Chu Feng and said, “Young friend Chu Feng, allow me to assure you that we have never reached out to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, and the Pill Dao Immortal Sect wouldn’t dare to reach out to us after what they did. We’ll hand Jia Lingyi to you after dealing with the traitors. That should prove that the rumor is unfounded.”

Following that, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief turned to Long Chengyu and Long Muxi, saying, “Chengyu, Muxi...”

“Father, I won’t stay behind here. I wish to fight alongside you,” Long Chengyu interjected.

“I feel the same too,” Long Muxi said.

“You two are our Totem Dragon Clan’s future. As long as the two of you are alive, you can avenge me if I meet with a mishap. If something happens to the two of you too, our Totem Dragon Clan will be doomed,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“Father, you can’t change my mind. I have made up my mind to follow you to the battlefield,” Long Chengyu said.

“You brat... Why are you so obstinate? Young friend Chu Feng, please talk to him on my behalf,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief exclaimed.

To his surprise, Chu Feng said, “I’ll be following you too.”

Chapter 6056: The Army Sets Off

Chapter 6056: The Army Sets Off

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’ll capture Jia Lingyi alive as long as she’s with Long Lin, so there’s no need for you to...” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief tried to dissuade Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng smiled. “Elder, I’ll go by myself if you don’t bring me along. It’s not just because of Jia Lingyi; I’m friends with your son and daughter too. Their affair is my affair too. It’s one thing if I’m unaware, but I’m here right now. I won’t be able to live with myself if I turn a blind eye here.”

“This...”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief looked troubled.

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi exchanged conflicted looks. They wanted to brave danger with their father since they were from the same family, but it was a different matter if Chu Feng was getting involved too. Neither of them wanted to implicate Chu Feng in this.

Long Chengyu hesitated briefly before saying, “Father, I think I won’t go after all.”

Long Muxi quickly added, “I’ll stay put too.”

“Ah...” The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

He didn't want his children to go because he knew it would be dangerous, but he was moved by his children's sentiments nevertheless. Yet, it somehow looked like they valued Chu Feng more as a friend than him as a father.

Chu Feng chuckled as well. He could see through Long Chengyu and Long Muxi's thoughts, so he asked, "Are the two of you not going?"

"That's right," the two siblings replied in unison.

"I'll be going even if the two of you don't go," Chu Feng replied.

"Ah?" Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were taken aback.

"I said that it's not just because of Jia Lingyi, but she plays a role in my decision too. That's why I have to go no matter what," Chu Feng replied.

"You..." Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were rendered speechless.

"E-e-enough! What's with this f-f-farce! No one can change my b-b-brother's mind! We'll go by ourselves even if y-y-you don't bring us along!" Wang Qiang said, implying that he was going as well.

"I'm going too," Bai Yunqing expressed.

"Then I'll be going as well," Long Chengyu and Long Muxi said in unison.

"You juniors are a headache to deal with." The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief sighed in resignation. "Fine, we'll go together."

He compromised, though he didn't think it was a bad thing. On the contrary, it was reassuring to have Chu Feng with them, especially since he was the one who saved them back then.

On the surface, Chu Feng's cultivation was too low to make a decisive difference in this battle, but the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief still vividly remembered Chu Feng's means. The power the latter wielded was unfathomable.

If Chu Feng still had that power, it would be difficult for them to lose this battle even if they wanted to.

The Totem Dragon Clansmen had been waiting for this day. It didn't take long for their army to be gathered in a neat formation in the sky, and their sheer number covered the sky.

Chu Feng hadn't saved so many people from Long Lin that day. The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief must have gathered all the trustworthy clansmen here while he was away in preparation to reclaim the Totem Dragon Clan.

"Gather!"

The huge army in the sky moved all at once, but they didn't head for the sacred land's exit. Instead, they headed to two spirit formation gates in the sky that led to two formation realms.

They were planning for a surprise assault, so it would be counterproductive to travel openly.

Thus, the bulk of the clansmen would be stationed inside the two formation realms. These formation realms would be carried by their clan experts, and the clansmen would be released at an appropriate time to attack the enemy.

It was safer this way.

A person stood beside each of the two formation realms.

One was the chief of the Nine Flags Dragon Warriors, Lord Long Xu.

The other was a brawny, white-haired old man. He was Long Shengjun, the Totem Dragon Clan's only grand elder. Rumor had it that he was no weaker than the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

He was out the day Long Lin staged the rebellion, or else things might have played out differently. It was a terrible coincidence, but the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief strongly believed that he was a trustworthy individual.

Long Xu and Long Shengjun were the ones responsible for carrying the two formation realms.

On the other hand, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was accompanied by less than a hundred clansmen, but they were the true elites of the clan. Among them were the Nine Flags Dragon Warriors' Long Junlin, Long Kuitian, Long Suqing, and many others.

Of these three groups, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief's group was the smallest, but their fighting prowess was the strongest.

They planned to have Long Xu's group attack one of the bases that was critical to the Totem Dragon Clan, while Long Shengjun's group attacked the Totem Dragon Clan's headquarters. Both of them had the important mission of determining whether those who had reached out to them to switch allegiance over to their side were truly remorseful, or that it was a trap.

Meanwhile, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief planned to lead his elites to the ancestral dragon's forbidden land. Reclaiming the Totem Dragon Clan was only the secondary aim here; their primary goal was to ensure that the ancestral dragon's remains were intact.

It didn't take long for the huge army in the sky to be squeezed into two formation realms.

Long Xu and Long Shengjun stowed away the formation realms before heading over to the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

"Clan Chief, may I kill those traitors if they aren't truly remorseful?" Long Shengjun asked.

"Grand elder, I'll leave the decision in your hands," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief replied.

"Those traitors deserve to die in the first place. I'll massacre them if they dare to play tricks!" Long Shengjun sneered. He turned to Chu Feng and smiled. "Young friend Chu Feng, I heard you were the one who saved our clan chief. I'm glad to have you with us. We're in a rush to deal with those traitors right now, but let's have a drink together once we return."

"Definitely." Chu Feng accepted the offer.

He remembered how this old man had a gripe with him over an incident regarding their God Armaments when he first entered the Totem Dragon Clan, but he wasn't one to hold a grudge. He knew that the other party was just prioritizing their clan's interests.

The three teams left the sacred land together.

Not all the Totem Dragon Clansmen left with them. Except for Long Chengyu and Long Muxi, all the Totem Dragon Clan's juniors stayed behind in this sacred land since they wouldn't be of any help on the battlefield.

If they stayed behind, they were at least seeds of hope for the Totem Dragon Clan if something happened on the frontlines.

Chapter 6057: The Qilin Awakens, Rank Nine Half-God

Chapter 6057: The Qilin Awakens, Rank Nine Half-God

Emerging from the sacred land, Chu Feng saw the golden dragon mountain range.

He had planned to pay a visit to Lord Yuwei and the others, but now that there was something more urgent at hand, he could only come by again. Besides, he thought that it would be better if he brought Jia Lingyi with him to visit Lord Yuwei.

The group led by the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief didn't enter a formation realm. Instead, they boarded a flying warship together with him.

This flying warship was a treasure. It moved at incredible speeds, even in the teleportation passageway.

Chu Feng got a room for himself. He sat down to examine the metal piece he had obtained from God's Era.

"Little Feng, are you heading to the Totem Dragon Clan again?" a voice Chu Feng had been expecting for a long time finally sounded.

"Qilin Pig, you're finally awake!" Chu Feng opened his eyes in delight.

The one who had just spoken was the Heaven-devouring Qilin!

"Watch your language! What Qilin Pig? Call me Grandpa Qilin!" the Heaven-devouring Qilin bellowed.

"Cut the crap. Why did it take you so long to assimilate the dragon essence? More importantly, did you succeed?" Chu Feng asked.

"Good news, Little Feng. The dragon essence inside the ancestral dragon's remains was stronger than I anticipated. I suspect that it might be the remains of a true dragon, or else it wouldn't have taken me so long to assimilate the dragon essence."

"Let's get straight to the main point. You said that you'll help me achieve a breakthrough once you're done with your assimilation. Are you able to do it or not?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course! Sit well. I'll show you my prowess!"

An intense surge of natural energies gushed from the Heaven-devouring Qilin's imprint into Chu Feng's body. These natural energies were so pure that they could be directly used for cultivation without further refinement.

Chu Feng quickly assimilated the natural energies.

It didn't take long for a nine-colored lightning phenomenon to appear in the sky, and it was swiftly moving along with the flying warship, tracing Chu Feng's movements.

The crowd instinctively looked toward Chu Feng's room.

“Is young friend Chu Feng about to make a breakthrough?”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief and the others were overjoyed.

As the nine-colored lightning zapped down and seeped into his body, Chu Feng’s cultivation rose to rank nine Half-God level. However, he wasn’t satisfied with the outcome.

“Qilin Pig, this isn’t what you have promised.”

The surge of natural energies was only enough for him to reach rank nine Half-God level; there was not a droplet of energy left after that.

“What do you mean by that?” the Heaven-devouring Qilin asked in confusion.

“You said that you’d raise my cultivation by two ranks once you assimilate the dragon essence. You also mentioned earlier that the dragon essence is stronger than you expected, which is why it took you such a long time to assimilate it.

“I shan’t be so greedy as to ask for a breakthrough of three cultivation ranks, but shouldn’t you at least help me advance two ranks to True God level?” Chu Feng asked.

“Little Feng, where’s your conscience? What cultivation level were you at when I first started assimilating the dragon essence? You were only at rank three Half-God level! The resources required for a rank three Half-God to make a breakthrough are different from that of a rank eight Half-God!

“Not to mention, due to your bloodline, the cultivation resources you need to make a breakthrough are far greater than that of an ordinary cultivator. The natural energies I just pumped into you would have been enough for any other cultivator to reach True God level! Blame it on your ravenous appetite!

“Had it been anyone else, no matter how much dragon essence they assimilate, there’s no way they will be able to help you advance from rank eight Half-God to rank nine Half-God in a breath!

“However, you don’t have to worry. Aren’t we going to the Totem Dragon Clan now? This is an opportunity for you to grab more treasures from the ancestral dragon’s remnants. Give me more things to assimilate, and I guarantee that you’ll make a breakthrough to True God level!” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

“How do you know I’m heading to the ancestral dragon’s forbidden land? Were you awake all this while?” Chu Feng asked.

“I just finished assimilating the dragon essence, but what do you take me for? I am aware of everything that has transpired while I was amid my assimilation.

“Little Feng, I am serious when I say this, but that grandfather of yours is not as simple as he seems. You aren’t a match for him, especially not in your current state. If you want to deal with him, you can’t miss any chance to advance your cultivation. This trip to the ancestral dragon’s forbidden land is an opportunity for you,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

“That’s enough of you. That ancestral dragon’s remnant is my brother’s ancestor. I wasn’t able to do anything about it the last time as Long Lin stuffed the dragon essence into me, but there’s no way I’ll desecrate my brother’s ancestor to raise my cultivation. No matter how heinous I am, there are still principles I adhere to,” Chu Feng said.

“That’s fine. I can do it on your behalf if you harbor reservations. Just bring me there, and I’ll show you my moves,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

“Shut up.” Chu Feng rolled his eyes.

The Heaven-devouring Qilin was not trustworthy. It would have long run away if not for the formation binding it. Naturally, Chu Feng wouldn’t blindly listen to its lousy ideas.

Wang Qiang and the others soon walked in.

Congratulations were in order now that Chu Feng had advanced to rank nine Half-God level. The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief even promised Chu Feng a huge amount of cultivation resources to advance to True God level as gratitude if they successfully reclaimed the Totem Dragon Clan.

Chu Feng didn’t turn down the offer.

It was true that he was helping the Totem Dragon Clan given his ties with Long Chengyu and Long Muxi, but that was a separate matter. If the Totem Dragon Clan wanted to offer him benefits, he had no reason to turn down the offer.

He urgently needed to raise his cultivation now, not to mention that he did save their lives. He didn’t feel conscience-stricken receiving compensation from them.

Besides, Chu Feng’s enemy was no longer his peers but his grandfather, Jie Tianran. He had grown at a meteoric pace since leaving the Eastern Region, but he was still far from matching Jie Tianran, the strongest person in the present-era world of cultivation.

Soon, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief and the others arrived at the realm where the ancestral dragon’s remains were located. The first thing they did was to secure a hiding spot and camp there.

While this realm’s security might seem lax on the surface, it was just a feint. This realm had always been tightly guarded since it was where the ancestral dragon’s remains lay.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others needed to bide their time.

They were waiting for Long Shengjun and Long Xu to launch their attack, which should lead to the mobilization of the experts stationed there. That would create an opening for them to strike.

Time ticked by.

Soon, it was already half a day since they arrived in this realm.

Wu!

Someone on the warship suddenly bent over in pain. More and more people followed suit with faces warped in pain, and their bodies became extremely weak.

In the end, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief fell for it too. He clutched his dantian with both hands with a distorted face.

"This isn't good."

Chu Feng and the others realized that something was amiss. This could be a means to deal with Totem Dragon Clansmen. They hadn't figured out how it worked yet, but clearly, they had fallen for the enemy's ploy.

Chapter 6058: The Warm Long Xue

Chapter 6058: The Warm Long Xue

Whoosh!

Multiple chains suddenly rained down from the sky like torrential rain, binding all the Totem Dragon Clansmen in place. Only Chu Feng, Wang Qiang, and Bai Yunqing weren't bound by the chains.

"It's been a while, young friend Chu Feng."

An elder descended from the sky and landed on the flying warship.

"You are... Long Lin?"

Chu Feng stared at the dying old man before him, unsure if he was seeing things. The Long Lin he knew wasn't this old.

"Haha! I hope my appearance didn't scare you?" Long Lin asked with a chuckle.

“LONG LIN!!!”

The Totem Dragon Clansmen bared their teeth at Long Lin. They wanted to charge at him and kill him, but they were too weak to break out of the chains that shackled them.

“Stay still. You still don’t get what’s going on?”

Long Lin took out a token he had personally forged. This token should have been massive, but it was compressed to the size of a normal token. It emanated a powerful aura that suppressed the Totem Dragon Clansmen’s bloodline.

Chu Feng realized why the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief and the others would suddenly fall into such a weakened state. It must be related to the token and the ancestral dragon’s remains.

“Long Lin, what did you do to Lord Ancestral Dragon?” The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief couldn’t remain calm anymore upon seeing the token.

“There’s no need to be nervous now. I didn’t do this to deal with you; I’m doing this for the Totem Dragon Clan’s sake. I lured you here today not to kill you but to return the Totem Dragon Clan to you,” Long Lin said while holding onto the token.

“Bullshit! What are you scheming?” the Totem Dragon Clan’s elders roared.

“Is there a need for me to lie to you? You do know I can kill you right now?”

Long Lin shook his head with a sigh. All of a sudden, he turned to the setting sun before saying, “Let’s go with this for now. We’ll discuss this in detail tomorrow. You just have to know that I’m helping you and the Totem Dragon Clan.”

With that, he waved his sleeves and bound the flying warship with his martial power. Then, he grabbed Chu Feng and left the area.

He was so fast that it didn’t take long for them to arrive at their destination. They didn’t head to the ancestral dragon’s remains but a formation realm inside a mountain forest.

“What are you up to?” Chu Feng asked.

“There’s no rush, young friend Chu Feng. I’ll tell you everything you want to know. Speaking of which, you are looking for this person, right?”

Long Lin reached into his Cosmos Sack, grabbed a tuft of hair, and pulled out a human.

It was Jia Lingyi.

Jia Lingyi looked nowhere as imposing as her usual self. Her eyes were glazed, and she was salivating uncontrollably like a fool.

“You were the one who captured her? Why?” Chu Feng asked.

“Because of you.

“I know you’re a sentimental man. Even when hope is bleak, you’d still tenaciously pursue every clue relating to your grandmother. That’s why I captured Jia Lingyi and spread those lies. I didn’t expect it to lure you over so quickly, but I’m guessing you just so happened to be with the Totem Dragon Clan?”

“There’s no one tracking my movements more closely than them. They would have been the first ones to hear any news about me. I’m glad it worked out!” Long Lin laughed heartily.

“So, Jia Lingyi didn’t say those words?” Chu Feng was disappointed.

“Look at her. She has gone mad. I tried everything I could but I couldn’t treat her, and she refused to say anything too. Young friend Chu Feng, I hope you don’t blame me. I wanted to see you so much that I had no choice but to weave such a lie,” Long Lin replied.

“You weren’t the one who destroyed the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, right?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course not. I went over to take a look too; I’m not capable of producing those flames. Without a doubt, a Heavenly God is behind it. Your grandmother’s previous sect was adept at using flames, so I do think there’s a good chance that your grandmother is still alive. Otherwise, it could also be a hidden expert from your grandmother’s sect,” Long Lin said.

This was all a deduction on his part.

There were rumors that his grandmother was already dead, but Chu Feng knew that she was still alive.

“Is Elder Long Xue doing better now?” Chu Feng asked.

He knew why Long Lin was in a rush to find him. It was not for vengeance but to treat Long Xue.

Long Lin was indeed a despicable man, but there was one thing he didn’t lie about—he meant it when he said that he had usurped power from the Totem Dragon Clan just to save Long Xue.

Even though Chu Feng had stolen the dragon essence, he had stabilized Long Xue's condition before leaving.

"Thanks to you, Xue'er has regained consciousness. I feel apologetic about it. I schemed against you, yet you still helped me." Long Lin hung his head in shame.

Just then, Long Lin descended into a small courtyard surrounded by bamboo fencing.

There was a stone pavement in the courtyard, with lilies planted all around. A mouth-watering fragrance was coming from the hut. Through the ajar door, Chu Feng could see delicacies on the table inside the hut.

An ugly but exquisitely dressed old lady was standing by the doorway. She was Long Xue.

She had been a prodigy whose name was mentioned alongside with the incumbent Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief. Many aspired to be like her. During that time, she secretly got together with Long Lin.

But the world played a trick on her.

She had been destined for a bright future, but she caught a weird disease that caused her cultivation to stagnate, and her face turned incomparably ugly too. Those who had previously courted her disappeared without a trace, and even her family shunned her too.

Long Lin was the only one who accompanied her to this day. In fact, he was only trapped in the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm because he was looking for something to treat her.

"Young friend Chu Feng, we finally meet," Long Xue said with a warm smile.

Chu Feng could tell that she wasn't the type to resort to unscrupulous means to achieve her goal, unlike Long Lin. She was a truly warm person.

Chapter 6059: Long Lin's Sincerity

Chapter 6059: Long Lin's Sincerity

"It's a pleasure to meet you, elder."

Despite his grudge against Long Lin, Chu Feng still chose to bow to Long Xue.

“Please spare with the ceremony, young friend Chu Feng. It’s thanks to you that I’m able to move around now.” Long Xue supported Chu Feng upright before looking into the house with grudging eyes. “Why are you eating ahead of us? I cooked that for young friend Chu Feng!”

It turned out that Long Lin had entered the hut, sat down, and began eating while Long Xue was talking to Chu Feng.

“Young friend Chu Feng won’t mind. He isn’t an outsider. Am I right, young friend Chu Feng? Stop standing there in a daze. Come in and try your Elder Long Xue’s cooking!”

“Elder, you first,” Chu Feng said.

“I’m a vegetarian. You two talk.”

Long Xue smiled before heading out into the courtyard. She was giving Chu Feng and Long Lin some room to talk.

Chu Feng entered the hut, sat down, grabbed a duck leg, and stuffed it into his mouth. The way he ate looked as if he had been starved for days. Even Long Lin was taken aback.

“Aren’t you scared of getting poisoned?”

“You don’t have to deal with me in such an indirect manner.”

Long Lin pulled out a vat of wine under the table. “Interested in a drink?”

“Sure.”

Chu Feng grabbed a wine bowl from the table and passed it over. Long Lin poured him some wine, and he gulped it down.

“You lured me here for Elder Long Xue’s illness.”

“That’s right.”

“Why did you lure the Totem Dragon Clan here too?”

“I sought Taishi Xingzhong’s help for Long Xue’s illness, but he betrayed me. He told the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect about the ancestral dragon’s remains. You also know that it was with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s help that I usurped power from the previous clan chief. I... am their puppet, and now, they want the ancestral dragon’s remains.

“Later, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion approached me and asked me to join them. I accepted the offer, but in exchange, I asked for their protection. I was hoping that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would intimidate the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster, so that he dared not covet the ancestral dragon’s remains.

“You were at God’s Era too. You should have heard that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster has given up on the opportunity to venture deeper into God’s Era,” Long Lin said.

“He’s after the ancestral dragon’s remains?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, but that’s not all. He’s a highly ambitious person. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the other powers are now busy with God’s Era, and he has advanced to Heavenly God thanks to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s help. Unless the Ancient Era’s cultivators intervene, no one can stop him from doing whatever he wants.

“He will use this opportunity to take the ancestral dragon’s remains. I, Long Lin, am unscrupulous, but I am still a Totem Dragon Clansman. I won’t let the ancestral dragon’s remnants fall into the hands of an outsider,

“I came up with a way to curb the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster before seeking help from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but it won’t be easy to pull it off now that he has advanced to Heavenly God. I’ll need more helping hands,” Long Lin said.

“What means do you have to deal with a Heavenly God?” Chu Feng asked.

Long Lin placed the special token made out of dragon scales on the table.

“It’s the ancestral dragon’s remains. I told you before that the ancestral dragon’s remains are protected by a bloodline formation that permits only Totem Dragon Clansmen to approach. The formation is intended to fend against outsiders, but our clansmen can channel it and wield it as a powerful slaughter formation.

“It’s just that I, alone, am unable to channel the formation, and there aren’t many people I can trust in the Totem Dragon Clan. Thus, I need their help. I have thought things through. I’ll first quell the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster before returning the position of the clan chief to them.

“Long Xue has you as her savior anyway,” Long Lin said as he passed a wine bowl to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng took the wine bowl and gulped down the wine. “How can I trust you?”

“If I’m not mistaken, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief has sent the bulk of his people to attack the headquarters and the other branches, right?” Long Lin asked.

Chu Feng didn't reply, for Long Lin was right.

"I have been messing around to provoke the clansmen. It's not just to push them to the old clan chief but to also sieve out those who are loyal to the Totem Dragon Clan. This war is a chance for them to prove their loyalty. Those with care about the clan will turn against me, whereas the selfish ones will reveal their true faces.

"Chu Feng, you are a smart person. You should know why I am doing this," Long Lin said.

Chu Feng maintained his silence.

If Long Lin's words were true, he was indeed helping the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief. Getting rid of the poisonous tumors would aid the Totem Dragon Clan's future development.

"I am not lying, and I don't need to lie either. I am not an ambitious person. All I desire is Long Xue's safety. Chu Feng, I know they trust you. Help me convince them tomorrow," Long Lin said.

"Why tomorrow and not now?" Chu Feng asked.

"That won't do. I have promised Xue'er that, no matter what happens, I'll return before sunset to accompany her and only leave at daybreak. I'll entrust this matter into your hands. You can bring them here to kill me if you are truly unable to believe me. I'll be heading off to accompany Xue'er now," Long Lin said before rising to his feet and walking toward Long Xue.

He left the token made out of dragon scale on the table. He was giving it to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng took the token and headed back to where the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others were. With the token, he dispelled the restraints and suppression imposed on them. Then, he handed the token to the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

"To think that Long Lin has constructed a token to suppress our clansmen's bloodline. He must have done something to Lord Ancestral Dragon!"

Looking at the token, the Totem Dragon Clan's elders clenched their jaws.

This token was an extremely dangerous item to their Totem Dragon Clan that could potentially lead to their extinction.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief turned to Chu Feng and calmly said, 'Young friend Chu Feng, what is Long Lin's intention?'

Chu Feng relayed Long Lin's intention to the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others.

The crowd fell silent. They had to grudgingly admit that Long Lin's words were credible.

"Young friend Chu Feng, do you think that Long Lin is trustworthy?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief asked.

"I'd think so. He has no reason to do this otherwise. He could have killed us, but instead, he handed the bloodline suppression token, his greatest leverage over us, to me," Chu Feng said.

Long Lin and Long Xue were Totem Dragon Clansmen as well, which means that the bloodline suppression token worked on them too. He was entrusting not just his life but Long Xue's too to them.

That was great sincerity on his part.

Chapter 6060: Bad News

"Bring me to him," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

"I'll take you to him tomorrow. He reserves half of his time each day for Long Xue," Chu Feng replied.

"What's wrong with him? Our Totem Dragon Clan is in a precarious state, and he still wants to squander his time on a woman?!"

Many of the elders were infuriated to hear that.

"Everyone has their pursuit in life. To him, Long Xue is simply more important than the Totem Dragon Clan," Chu Feng replied.

"We'll talk tomorrow," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

Chu Feng stayed on the flying warship instead of returning to look for Long Lin.

He returned to his room, dragged out Jia Lingyi, and tried several methods to treat her. However, she was in such a terrible mental state that his formations failed to ease her condition.

The following morning, Long Lin arrived as promised.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief didn't make things difficult for him.

“I see young friend Chu Feng’s words carry weight. You’re willing to trust me now,” Long Lin remarked with a smile.

“I can put the past aside if what you said is true, but if this turns out to be a scheme, I won’t hesitate to kill you,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said with the token in hand.

Long Lin chuckled. He rose into the air and led Chu Feng, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, and the others into the ancestral dragon’s forbidden land. They dove into the depths of the land.

For the first time, Chu Feng saw the true ancestral dragon’s remains.

The ancestral dragon was so humongous that it amazed Wang Qiang, Bai Yunqing, and even Chu Feng. It covered everything within sight even though they were still a far distance away. It was long enough to pierce through the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm.

The ancestral dragon’s carcass was mostly bones by this point. There were only a few rare spots that still had scales.

“It’s m-m-my first time seeing something so huge! Is it a t-t-true dragon?” Wang Qiang’s eyes widened in shock.

“I bet it could destroy multiple realms in a single breath if it was alive.” Bai Yunqing was shaken up too.

“It’s just a true dragon. You people sound like a bunch of bumpkins!” a voice suddenly echoed.

It was the Heaven-devouring Qilin. It had transformed back into its true self.

“H-h-huh? Where did this pig come from?” Wang Qiang asked.

“You are a pig! Your family is pigs! Are you blind, you stutterer?! How do I look like a pig? Do you want me to bite off your tongue?” the Heaven-devouring Qilin snarled at Wang Qiang.

But Wang Qiang wasn’t afraid of anything. He grabbed the Heaven-devouring Qilin by its head and asked, “Brother, i-i-is this the pet you’re raising? Why is it so ugly?”

“Audacious! Let go of me right now, you stutterer!” The Heaven-devouring Qilin angrily struggled, but it was to no avail.

“Show some respect. What if it is a qilin?” Chu Feng took the Heaven-devouring Qilin from Wang Qiang’s hands.

“T-t-this thing? I would rather b-b-believe I’m a woman than that it’s a q-q-qilin!”

“I’d rather believe it is a qilin. At least it isn’t that repulsive,” Chu Feng replied.

“Damn!” Wang Qiang rolled his eyes.

Chu Feng turned to the Heaven-devouring Qilin and asked, “Was the ancestral dragon a true dragon, a legendary god beast?”

“That’s right, Little Feng. There’s no need to kick up a fuss over a mere god beast.”

The Heaven-devouring Qilin looked arrogant on the surface, but it secretly sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, saying, “Little Feng, we struck it rich! It’s a god beast! Do you feel it? It’s just a carcass now, but the pressure it emanates is still tremendous! There must be more good stuff inside it. Find a way to get them out, and I’ll assimilate them for you!”

Chu Feng paid it no heed.

The crowd surveyed the surroundings, and they noticed that Long Lin had modified the formation here to deal with any assailants. This further convinced the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief of Long Lin’s credibility, and he decided to work with the latter.

The mastermind behind the Totem Dragon Clan’s unrest was the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. They were the ones who convinced the Totem Dragon Clansmen and subordinate powers to betray the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief.

Long Lin was just a puppet. Even if not for him, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect would have just propped someone else up.

It was not to say that Long Lin was guilt-free, but it should also be taken into consideration that the latter didn’t harm them. Had anyone else been in Long Lin’s place, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief and the others would have been dead by now.

From this perspective, Long Lin was not irredeemable.

Since both of them had the Totem Dragon Clan’s welfare in mind, they could work together.

Chu Feng noticed that the formation constructed out of the ancestral dragon’s remains was intended to stave off outsiders, just that it had been modified into a slaughter formation. With its prowess, it could easily deal with True Gods, but it fell short of matching Heavenly Gods.

“Pardon my frankness, but I don’t think that this formation can deal a fatal blow to a Heavenly God even if the two of you simultaneously channel it. There’ll be a lot of trouble if the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster escapes.”

This matter had huge consequences, so Chu Feng didn’t hesitate to reveal his findings.

“Chu Feng, do you have a way to enhance this formation?” Long Chengyu asked.

No matter what, they had to preserve the ancestral dragon’s remains. Even at the cost of their lives, they couldn’t let it fall into the hands of an outsider.

“This formation is constructed based on the bloodline power left behind by the ancestral dragon. I’m afraid that I’m unable to interfere with it.” Chu Feng shook his head.

“We have no choice but to fight if the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster comes. Even if we fail to kill him here, we should at least deal him severe damage,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

He knew that Chu Feng was right, but retreat wasn’t an option here.

“Rest assured. With your help, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster will die if he dares to come,” Long Lin said with confidence. He turned to Chu Feng and said, “Young friend Chu Feng, if there’s nothing you can help with, why don’t you accompany Xue’er on my behalf and stabilize her condition?”

The Heaven-devouring Qilin anxiously sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, saying, “Don’t go! Stay here and keep a lookout instead. Who knows? You might just find a chance to dig out some dragon essence!”

Chu Feng ignored the Heaven-devouring Qilin. “All right, I’ll go visit Elder Long Xue.”

“I-I-I’ll go too!” Wang Qiang said.

“Let’s go together.” Chu Feng and Wang Qiang made their way to where Long Xue dwelled.

The two of them arrived at the courtyard, but Long Xue wasn’t around.

“Something is off.” Chu Feng sent a voice transmission to Wang Qiang.

“W-w-what’s wrong? Did you notice something?” Wang Qiang discreetly replied.

“Elder Long Xue should be here at this time.”

“Could she have gone s-s-somewhere else? It’d be boring to s-s-stay in the room all day long,” Wang Qiang said.

Chu Feng had a bad feeling, but there was no basis for that.

So, he quickly constructed a formation and hid it in the courtyard.

“Young friend Chu Feng, why are you hiding?” an old voice suddenly boomed from above.

A three-meter-tall old man with a ten-meter-long white beard was floating in mid-air. He was dressed in a white robe that made him look like a deity in the mortal world.

However, Chu Feng knew right away that things had gone awry, for this man was the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6061: Working Together?

Chapter 6061: Working Together?

Shoosh!

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster grabbed the formation Chu Feng had concealed.

“What an ingenious formation. It’s no wonder you cleared the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant that stumbled even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.”

He crushed the formation into bits.

“Where is Elder Long Xue?” Chu Feng asked.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster laughed. “Elder? Young friend Chu Feng, you truly have friends from all walks of life. The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief’s children are your friends. I didn’t expect the traitor of the Totem Dragon Clan, Long Lin, to be your friend too.”

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster looked at Chu Feng with narrowed eyes.

The first thought that came to Chu Feng’s mind upon seeing the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster was that this was Long Lin’s scheme to deliver him to his enemy’s hands. All of this was a trap.

However, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster’s words sounded like an attempt to probe his relationship with Long Lin.

This made Chu Feng realize that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster might not be fully aware of what was going on here. Maybe, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster appearing here was a coincidence, and he didn't know that Long Lin was scheming against him.

"I am only acquainted with Elder Long Xue," Chu Feng replied.

"Oh? Are you not friends with Long Lin?" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster asked.

"So what if I am? So what if I'm not? Why are you here?" Chu Feng asked.

"I'm here to capture Long Xue. Don't worry, I'm only taking her into custody. I don't plan on harming her."

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster opened his palm, revealing a transparent formation sphere. Long Xue was trapped inside the formation sphere.

He only allowed Chu Feng a brief look before stowing it away. Following that, he descended before Chu Feng.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I heard that the phenomenon you induced in God's Era surpasses not only Jie Tianran but Yuwen Yanri's too. Your talent shatters my imagination. I am someone who values talent too.

"I may be working with Jie Tianran now, but that's because I have no choice. In truth, I can't stand him either. I have tried talking to him—there's no need to turn his outstanding grandson into his enemy, but he refuses to listen. I suspect what he has a gripe with isn't your background but your talent.

"Jie Tianran is a domineering man. He won't allow anyone stronger than him to emerge in the world of cultivation. He didn't hesitate to kill your mother and steal her Ruler's Bloodline when she refused to become an obedient puppet."

At this point, Chu Feng interjected, "Did you see it in person?"

Jie Tianran had previously declared on the Nine Heavens' Zenith that he had plundered Jie Ranqing's bloodline.

Chu Feng was so furious that his bloodline nearly went berserk, but he quickly realized that something was amiss. He felt like Jie Tianran had intentionally said those words to anger him. He felt that someone as talented as his mother wouldn't allow Jie Tianran to do whatever he liked to her.

Even so, this matter remained a thorn in Chu Feng's heart. The issue of his mother's safety would continue to prick him until he finally saw her safe and sound.

“I didn’t see it in person, but Jie Tianran is capable of it. Furthermore, I heard that Jie Tian’s Ruler’s Bloodline stems from your mother’s Ruler’s Bloodline. Otherwise, don’t you think it’s too much of a coincidence for so many possessors of this legendary bloodline to appear at the same time?” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster said.

Chu Feng had heard this rumor before, and he had his speculations regarding the matter.

Master Nine Zenith had previously told him that Jie Tian’s Ruler’s Bloodline was not innate, but the Ruler’s Bloodline didn’t carry the aura of Chu Feng’s mother.

“Why are you telling me this?” Chu Feng asked.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster was no kind soul. Chu Feng was certain that the other party coveted his Genesis Bloodline and treasures. Under normal circumstances, the other party would have bared his fangs like a ravenous beast upon catching him off guard.

What the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster was doing now was unnatural. Something was off.

“Young friend Chu Feng, you don’t have to be so guarded against me. We have a common enemy. I’ll get straight to the point—I believe that we can topple Jie Tianran if we work together. You’ll be able to save your mother, and we can rule over the world of cultivation together,” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster said.

Unable to stand it anymore, Wang Qiang looked at the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster in disdain and sneered, “O-o-old thing, do you even believe your own words?”

He hated those who beat around the bush.

Uwa!

A powerful force crushed Wang Qiang to the ground, the impact causing countless cracks to appear on the ground.

It only took an instant for the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster’s oppressive might to envelop this formation realm.

This was also the reason Chu Feng didn’t flee right away. He stood no chance of escaping at all unless he utilized the Divine Deer’s powers.

The oppressive might was only targeting Wang Qiang; it didn’t hurt Chu Feng at all.

“Wang Qiang, right? I have heard about you. You’re the new talent the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion found. You’re quite a cheeky one, aren’t you? Not even your mansion master dares to speak to me in such a manner.”

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster looked at Wang Qiang with playful eyes. He wasn’t truly angry, but he thought that he ought to teach Wang Qiang a lesson.

A Heavenly God like him could crush those so-called prodigies as easily as if they were ants. Naturally, he wouldn’t allow them to speak to him in such a manner either.

“Let him go,” Chu Feng said.

“Calm down, young friend Chu Feng. He would have been long dead if not for you. However, I can also tell that you don’t trust me, so I have no choice but to use him as a mediator.”

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster waved his hand, and Wang Qiang rose from the ground and flew over to his side. Wang Qiang suddenly clutched his neck and vigorously kicked his legs, looking as if someone was strangling him.

“What do you want? Why don’t you get straight to the point?” Chu Feng coldly asked.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster chuckled. “Young friend Chu Feng, I truly wish to work with you. As a token of my sincerity, I shall get straight to the point.”

Chapter 6062: Struck Gold

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster didn’t hurt Wang Qiang even though he was holding the latter in place.

Wang Qiang glared at the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster, but the latter ignored him and instead looked at Chu Feng.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’m not contented with being beneath Jie Tianran. I want to be the ruler of the world of cultivation. I have to admit that there’s a huge gap between me and Jie Tianran, but that doesn’t mean that I don’t have a chance.

“I once entered God’s Era before it opened. I didn’t obtain anything from it, but I felt its power. That was a power that could shake up the balance of power in the world of cultivation. I believe the guidance is reliable, and that only a junior can obtain the power.

“There are no juniors in the present world of cultivation who can outmatch you, young friend Chu Feng. If you ask me, the power inside God’s Era belongs to you. I believe

that your help is essential in toppling Jie Tianran, but this matter requires careful planning.

“Other than that, I have a matter right now that I need your help with,” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster said with a smile.

“What is it?”

“The Totem Dragon Clan rose to its current position because they obtained an unparalleled treasure in their founding years—a true dragon’s remains. It is just a carcass, but it harnesses incredible power. Why else do you think the Totem Dragon Clan is the only one to rise to such heights even though there are so many dragon descendants around?”

“The true dragon’s remains are hidden in this realm.

“Long Lin had promised to give it to me for my cultivation, but he later cozied up to Jie Tianran and used the latter to stop me from obtaining the ancestral dragon’s remains. That bastard. I am the one who propped him up to his current position! Is he dreaming of becoming the real Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief?”

“I would have given him my full support if he wanted to become the true Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, but he turned his back on me. There’s nothing in this world I hate more than traitors.

“It’s just that the ancestral dragon’s remains are protected by a bloodline formation, making it nigh impossible to obtain them without the aid of a powerful Totem Dragon Clansman. So, I still can’t kill Long Lin for the time being. I need him to cooperate with him.

“Long Lin is a cunning man, and there’s a chance he could play tricks. But he has a fatal weakness. You should know what that weakness is, given that you know about this place and his relationship with Long Xue. Who knows what kind of poison Long Xue fed Long Lin, for him to remain infatuated with her even though she has become this ugly?”

“Anyway, that’s the reason I’m here to capture Long Xue. Long Lin has no choice but to follow my bidding as long as she’s in my grasp.

“I heard rumors that the bloodline formation won’t be easy to deal with, so I made additional preparations. But those fellows under me are a bunch of good-for-nothings. I have given them plenty of time, but they weren’t able to produce the results I wanted.

“I didn’t expect to bump into young friend Chu Feng here. This might be fate at work. Young friend Chu Feng, it takes someone with extraordinary means to breach the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant despite it being heavily guarded by the Seven

Realms Sacred Mansion. Are you willing to help me take a look?" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster asked.

"Will you let us leave if I refuse?" Chu Feng asked.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I need your help," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster said.

"I see... I'll take a look at your formation. I'll help if it's within my means, but I hope you can understand if it's beyond my means too. I have three requests if I'm able to help you."

"Feel free to speak your mind."

"First, I want you to promise that you won't hurt Elder Long Xue. Second, I have never seen a true dragon's remnants before, so I want to see it in person. Third, you must let us go once this matter is over.

"I'll consider working with you to deal with Jie Tianran, but you should also show sincerity from your side. I'll decide by myself whether we should continue to work together; I won't be coerced by you holding my friend hostage," Chu Feng said.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I'll fulfill your three requests. On top of that, I'll share a portion of the true dragon's remnants with you if we successfully obtain it. That should be enough sincerity on my part, right?" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster asked with a smile.

"Let me take a look at your formation first," Chu Feng replied.

The surroundings changed in a flash.

By the time Chu Feng realized it, they had arrived at a majestic palace. They had traveled a far distance in an instant, leaving the formation realm where Long Xue dwelled to a faraway place.

This was the speed of a Heavenly God.

This palace was a formation, and at the center of the formation was a massive pill cauldron.

Nine silhouettes were seated around the cauldron, channeling the formation to forge a pill. Through their spirit power, Chu Feng could tell that they were rank eight True Dragon World Spiritists. They must have been renowned figures in the world of cultivation.

To have found and gathered so many powerful world spiritists in a single place, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster must have been planning this for many years. It was obvious that he harbored wild ambitions.

However, these nine world spiritists were completely covered by their world spiritist cloaks, which showed that they didn't want their identities to be known.

Chu Feng also realized that there were ten formation cores around the pill cauldron even though there were only nine True Dragon World Spiritists. One of the formation cores was empty.

"Chu Feng?"

Chu Feng's arrival surprised the nine world spiritists. They recognized him.

"Take out the pill and show it to young friend Chu Feng," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster ordered.

"Lord Sectmaster, even though Chu Feng has inherited the Ruler's Bloodline, he's still young and his spirit power is lacking. He won't be able to see through the pill. Furthermore, opening the cauldron at this juncture will cause the pill aura to leak out," one of the world spiritists said.

The others offered their opinions too. In gist, none of them wanted Chu Feng to participate in the pill forging.

"Your spirit power might be superior to young friend Chu Feng, but have you conquered the Genesis Bloodline or cleared an Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's remnant?" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster said.

The nine world spiritists fell speechless.

"Do as I say. Don't worry, I'll compensate you as promised whether you succeed or not," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster added.

Upon receiving his reassurance, the nine world spiritists formed a hand seal and lifted the cauldron's lid. A brilliant light poured out from the cauldron, and the intense aura of the Totem Dragon Clan's bloodline seeped out.

A golden pill rose from the cauldron.

"You wish to use this pill to impersonate a Totem Dragon Clansman to circumvent the suppression of the bloodline formation?" Chu Feng asked.

"As expected of young friend Chu Feng. That's my intention indeed. There are flaws in the pill that hinder me from perfectly fusing with it. We have tried various methods but

we haven't been able to make a breakthrough. Young friend Chu Feng, can you tell what's the problem?" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster asked.

"Let me see."

Chu Feng first inspected the pill with his Heaven's Eyes. Moments later, he closed his eyes.

"Young friend Chu Feng, this pill is still incomplete. We can't keep it out of the cauldron for too long," one of the world spiritists advised.

Despite having heard rumors about Chu Feng's exploits, he still didn't think that Chu Feng could fix a pill that had stumped them. They had been God-cloak World Spiritists before, so they knew what world spiritists of his level were capable of.

Even the difference in a spirit power rank could signify a huge gap in capabilities. Chu Feng might be talented, but there was no way he could bridge the massive gap in their spirit power.

Boom!

Just then, Chu Feng opened his eyes.

The palace suddenly shook. Even the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster was stunned, let alone the eight world spiritists. If not for there being a powerful isolation formation around the palace, the quaking would have been even more intense.

And this quaking was caused by Chu Feng's eyes.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster had been merely taking a gamble, but now he was certain that Chu Feng had unfathomable means. He had made the right call this time!

Chapter 6063: Using Each Other

Moments later, Chu Feng closed his eyes again, sat down, and placed a hand over his eyes. Imbued in that hand was a recovery formation he had prepared beforehand. He had just used his enhanced Heaven's Eyes to inspect the pill.

However, the enhanced Heaven's Eyes came with drawbacks. He wouldn't be able to use them again in the short run, and his eyes would sustain some injuries too.

This time, he had activated the enhanced Heaven's Eyes for a shorter time, so the backlash wasn't as severe. At least, his eyes weren't bleeding.

“Young friend Chu Feng, are you fine?” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster asked.

“I’m fine,” Chu Feng replied.

He drew a formation blueprint with a wave of his sleeve before turning to the nine world spiritists. “Please split this pill into two following this formation blueprint.

“Split it into two?”

The nine world spiritists were bewildered. Wouldn’t the pill be rendered useless if they split it into two?

“The only way to complete the pill is to split it into two. The pill’s potency shouldn’t deteriorate if you do it through my formation,” Chu Feng said.

The nine world spiritists began studying Chu Feng’s formation.

They could already tell at first glance that the formation was extraordinary, and after a closer look, they exchanged looks and nodded in approval. To their surprise, Chu Feng’s ingenious formation indeed wouldn’t impair the pill’s potency.

Even so, they didn’t make a move right away. Instead, they turned to look at the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster.

“Do as young friend Chu Feng says,” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster replied.

The nine world spiritists joined hands to construct Chu Feng’s formation.

Soon, the pill was split into two.

The nine world spiritists looked at Chu Feng in a different light. One of them even exclaimed, “What an ingenious formation. Young friend Chu Feng, where did you acquire this formation?”

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng waved his sleeve and drew another formation blueprint, saying, “The bloodline power of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster is required to complete this pill. Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster, I’ll have to trouble you to fuse your bloodline power into the formation once it’s done.”

“This...”

The world spiritists looked at the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster.

“Why do you keep looking at me? Do as young friend Chu Feng says,” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster ordered without any hesitation. It was a display of absolute trust in Chu Feng.

As the nine world spiritists began working on the formation, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster discreetly sent a voice transmission to the person hiding in the palace.

Chu Feng would have recognized this person. He was the honorary first elder of the Totem Dragon Clan and Bai Yunqing’s master, Taishi Xingzhong.

Taishi Xingzhong had been involved in the pill forging too, but he received a heads up from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster and went into hiding.

“Chu Feng wants to collect my bloodline power now. Take a close look at his formation blueprint. Is there anything off about it?” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster asked.

“Lord Sectmaster, I have checked the formation blueprint. It’s ingenious, and there’s nothing amiss about it. The same goes for the earlier formation too. I wonder where Chu Feng grasped so many formidable formations from,” Taishi Xingzhong exclaimed.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster caught Taishi Xingzhong’s drift. “Don’t worry, after I’m done making use of him, I’ll dig out all his treasures. Those formations will be yours.”

“Thank you, Lord Sectmaster.” Taishi Xingzhong bowed in gratitude before asking, “If I may ask, why is Chu Feng with you?”

“It’s a coincidence. Right after I captured Long Xue, Chu Feng suddenly appeared. That fellow claims to be acquainted with Long Xue. I refrained from probing too much to win his trust to see what tricks he had hidden up his sleeves.

“He truly possesses exceptional means. I do not doubt that he cleared the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant. With his help, the pill might be completed sooner than I have expected,” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster replied.

“He must be close to Long Xue if he knew about that formation realm, and Long Xue and Long Lin are lovers. Would he earnestly help us in dealing with Long Lin? But again, he did bring out an ingenious formation to help us forge the pill, which makes him seem sincere about helping us. I truly don’t know what is going through his mind.” Taishi Xingzhong was confused.

“This lad is a scheming one. That’s why I need you to keep an eye on him lest he tries something. It’ll be best if he doesn’t try anything. We’ll use him to obtain the true dragon’s remnants before dealing with him. If we manage to steal his bloodline power,

I'll grant you his Ruler's Bloodline," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster said.

Taishi Xingzhong's eyes widened in astonishment. "Lord Sectmaster, do you mean that?"

"Of course I mean it. I have long told you that I'll reward you for your loyalty," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster said.

"I am humbled by your magnanimity, Lord Sectmaster." Taishi Xingzhong was extremely excited. "I'll secretly construct more restraining formations lest Chu Feng escape."

"There's no need for that. I'm a Heavenly God. He stands no chance escaping from me," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster replied confidently.

Soon, the nine world spiritists completed Chu Feng's formation, and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster fused his bloodline power into the formation. Chu Feng was also done healing his eyes, allowing him to open them again.

He first walked up to the formation before turning to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster, saying, "Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster, there are formations that I can't share with others, so I'll have to personally complete the fusion step."

With that, he began channeling the formation.

"Taishi Xingzhong, make sure you keep a close eye on his formation. I'll be swallowing that pill. Don't let him tamper with it." The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster felt a little uneasy as he watched Chu Feng channel his spirit power into the formation.

"Rest assured, Lord Sectmaster, I have my eyes on him. His formation is peculiar, but so far, there isn't anything detrimental to you," Taishi Xingzhong replied.

Chu Feng quickly fused the formation into the two pills.

Following that, he brought out more formation blueprints for the nine world spiritists to work on.

Thanks to Taishi Xingzhong, a pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist, keeping a close eye on the process and confirming again and again that there were no issues, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster could enthusiastically cooperate with Chu Feng without any worries.

Watching as the two pills took shape, Wang Qiang frowned. He sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, asking, "B-b-brother, are you going to help him deal with Long Lin? I h-h-heard from Brother Chengyu that Long Lin isn't a g-g-good person, but

the Totem Dragon Clansmen are all now at the forbidden land! That old thing w-w-will kill all of them! And I'm certain that old thing is m-m-making use of you. You m-m-mustn't trust him!"

Wang Qiang had been observing every step as well, and everything looked normal to him. That left him confused about Chu Feng's intention. He thought that Chu Feng was going to help the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster deal with Long Lin.

"That old thing is very wary. These world spiritists are keeping a close eye on my every move. However, you don't have to worry. Their spirit power might be much higher, but they are lacking in experience. They can't see through my formation.

"Everything looks normal on the surface, but those two pills, when combined, turn into a poison under my control. If that old thing takes it, I'll be able to inflict severe damage on him," Chu Feng replied via voice transmission.

Chapter 6064: I'll Meet Him

Chapter 6064: I'll Meet Him

Under Chu Feng's leadership, it didn't take long for the two pills to be completed.

"Take a close look, Taishi Xingzhong, I won't go easy on you if there is something wrong with the pills." Instead of swallowing it right away, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster ordered Taishi Xingzhong to examine it.

"Rest assured, Lord Sectmaster. Chu Feng's formation might be ingenious, but there's no way I'd be oblivious to it if he tries something. I am, after all, a pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist, just a step off from reaching Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist," Taishi Xingzhong declared.

Chu Feng's formation might be ingenious, but Taishi Xingzhong was also confident in himself. He believed that everything was in his grasp.

"Are you coming with me?" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster asked.

Taishi Xingzhong was flustered to hear that. "Lord Sectmaster, I haven't made any preparations for that. I won't be able to deal with it if the bloodline formation is too strong."

"Look at how scared you are," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster scoffed.

He was just teasing Taishi Xingzhong; he didn't intend to bring the latter along.

He still had some use for Long Lin, and Taishi Xingzhong was a piece he had planted by the latter's side. There was no need for him to reveal all his cards to Long Lin right now.

After confirming that the preparations were in place, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster sent a message to Long Lin.

Long Lin was busy making preparations with the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief in the ancestral dragon's forbidden land when his face tensed up. He had received a message from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

"As I expected. He rushed here right after leaving God's Era." Long Lin sighed.

"The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster is here?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief asked.

The other elders looked nervous too.

Even though they were confident in their bloodline formation, they didn't know enough about Heavenly God level cultivators to know if it would stand up against experts of that caliber. Thus, they weren't confident of victory.

"He should have arrived. Even the message he transmits has become much stronger. Heavenly Gods are powerful indeed," Long Lin said with a bitter smile.

To think that he didn't fear the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster back then, but the tables were turned when the latter advanced to Heavenly God. Now he was completely helpless against the latter.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have resorted to the bloodline formation.

"How should we go about it? Should we lure him in here and activate the formation? Or should we stall till the grand elder and the others arrive?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief asked.

They had informed the other experts of the Totem Dragon Clan to rush here to help them channel the bloodline formation, but it would take some time for them to arrive. This meant that they weren't in their strongest condition yet.

"You should have dealt with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster longer than I have, so you should know him better than I do. He has come here, either to deal with me or to use me to obtain the Lord Ancestral Dragon's remains.

"He has asked me to meet him at the entrance of the forbidden land, so his goal must be Lord Ancestral Dragon's remains. We have no time," Long Lin said.

“Can’t we just camp in here?” one of the Totem Dragon Clan’s elders asked.

As one of the Totem Dragon Clan’s most important forbidden lands, this place had powerful defensive formations left behind by their ancestors. It would be safer for them to remain here.

However, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief shook his head. “The defensive formations here have weakened considerably over time. They can stop a True God level cultivator in their track, but it might not be enough against a Heavenly God. Not to mention our other clansmen will be in danger.”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief and Long Lin exchanged looks before simultaneously replying, “Let’s meet him.”

The experts of the Totem Dragon Clan concealed themselves in the formation cores, ready to activate the bloodline formation at Long Lin’s signal. Even Long Chengyu and Long Muxi joined in as well.

The key to channeling the bloodline formation was their bloodline power.

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi might be lacking in terms of cultivation, but their stronger bloodlines were a huge boost to the prowess of the bloodline formation.

Meanwhile, Long Lin headed out of the ancestral dragon’s forbidden land to meet the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster. Despite his usual composed demeanor, his palm was slick in cold sweat.

What he feared wasn’t death but failing and implicating Long Xue.

On the other side, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster was still in the palace.

He swallowed the two pills and felt their energies merging, giving rise to an aura identical to that of the Totem Dragon Clan’s bloodline. That greatly boosted his confidence.

Then, he looked at Chu Feng as if he was a treasure trove. It was thanks to him that the pill was completed so quickly. He felt that Chu Feng would be a huge asset if he could control him.

“Are the two of you certain that you wish to tag along?” the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster asked.

Chu Feng nodded.

“It wouldn’t be convenient for you to face Long Lin. Here, wear this. This cloak will protect you,”

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster took out two cloaks and handed them to Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

Chu Feng touched the cloak. It was made of a special material and embedded with protective and isolation formations.

The isolation formation not only prevented outsiders from seeing through the cloak, but those wearing the cloaks couldn’t send voice transmission too. The cloaks were not just to protect Chu Feng and Wang Qiang but to restrain them.

Even so, Chu Feng still wore the cloak without any hesitation.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster didn’t trust Chu Feng and wanted to stop him from secretly communicating with Long Lin, so putting on the cloak without asking anything was the best way to lower his suspicion.

What Chu Feng feared now was the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster not bringing him along.

He had poisoned the pill, but he had to preserve its effect of disguising one as a Totem Dragon Clansman so that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster would consume it. He had to be sufficiently close to activate the poison.

If he was left behind, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster might just get a free pass into the bloodline formation in the ancestral dragon’s forbidden land. That would be disastrous to the Totem Dragon Clansmen.

If so, Chu Feng would become an accomplice to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster.

Of course, Chu Feng could also activate the poison pill right now, but he wasn’t sure if it was sufficient to bring down the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster, a Heavenly God level cultivator.

The ideal scenario was for them to first enter the ancestral dragon’s forbidden land before he activated the poison pill. If the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster survived the poison pill, they could at least follow up with the bloodline formation.

Fortunately for them, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster had an arrogant side despite his cautious personality. He smiled in glee when he saw Chu Feng and Wang Qiang obediently putting on the cloaks.

He enveloped Chu Feng and Wang Qiang with his martial power, and the three of them vanished from the palace.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6065: Falling Into a Trap

Chapter 6065: Falling Into a Trap

Chapter 6065: Falling Into a Trap

By the time Chu Feng and Wang Qiang regained their balance, they were already at the entrance of the ancestral dragon's forbidden land.

This realm was large enough to fit countless Ancestral Martial Lower Realms into it, such that most cultivators, without the aid of teleportation formations, might not be able to travel from one end to the other even if they spent their entire lifetime traveling.

Yet, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster could get to wherever he wanted in just a few moments.

This was the prowess of a Heavenly God.

Pinnacle True God level cultivators needed to exert their full might to destroy a realm, but all he needed was a mere thought.

However, Chu Feng and Wang Qiang didn't have time to ponder about this because an old figure was awaiting them not too far away.

Long Lin.

They should have alerted Long Lin right away about the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster, but the cloaks they wore prevented them from communicating, and they dared not to make a reckless move either.

Long Lin didn't know that the ones under the cloaks were Chu Feng and Wang Qiang; he thought that they were just helpers brought by the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster. He spared them a glance before turning his attention to the latter.

"Lord Sectmaster, what are you doing here? Aren't you in God's Era?" Long Lin asked with a smile. His attitude was subservient, but his eyes reflected his fear.

"Why? Are you afraid of me?" The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster chuckled.

Long Lin was just about to speak when heavy pressure suddenly crushed down on Long Lin, slamming him down to the ground. Despite being at pinnacle True God, he didn't fare any better than Wang Qiang did earlier.

All were equal before Heavenly Gods, be it pinnacle Half-God level or pinnacle True God level.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster placed his foot on Long Lin's face.

"Long Lin, don't you think it's too much? I helped you become the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, but instead of showing gratitude, you approached Jie Tianran and solicited his backing to push me away."

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster's killing intent flared.

"Lord Sectmaster, I had no choice. I am a Totem Dragon Clansman. I didn't want to become a sinner to my clan. I was foolish, and I regret my decision. Even if you hadn't approached me, I'd have offered the ancestral dragon's remains to you on my own accord." Long Lin caved in.

He was not a spineless coward, but this wasn't the time to show courage. He had to be subservient to lure the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster into the forbidden land.

"Oh?"

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster raised his eyebrows. He removed his foot from Long Lin's head and retracted his oppressive might.

In the first place, he hadn't intended to kill Long Lin. He was first going to intimidate the latter before using a mix of threats and promises of future benefits to make Long Lin submit to him. He hadn't expected Long Lin to give in so easily.

"Long Lin, do you mean it?"

Long Lin raised his head and said, "Lord Sectmaster, I can bring you into the ancestral dragon's forbidden land right now."

"Long Lin, I would have long killed anyone else who dares betray me. I'm only giving you a second chance because I have a high opinion of you. Try playing any tricks again, and I promise you that you'll suffer a fate worse than death," the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster said as he supported Long Lin to his feet.

"Thank you for giving me another chance, Lord Sectmaster. The preparations are in place."

Long Lin stood up and formed a hand seal. A spirit formation gate appeared.

The eyes of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster heated up.

He knew that he couldn't destroy the ancestral dragon's forbidden land even though he, as a Heavenly God, could destroy realms with ease. The formation guarding the ancestral dragon's forbidden land was beyond a rank one Heavenly God level.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone to the trouble of instructing Taishi Xingzhong and the others to prepare a pill to imitate the Totem Dragon Clan's bloodline.

So, Long Lin led the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster into the ancestral dragon's forbidden land and toward the ancestral dragon's remnants.

Despite having reached Heavenly God level, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster was shaken by the sight of the humongous body that could pierce through the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm. It made him feel incomparably small.

Even Heavenly Gods were lacking before the power of a true dragon.

"Hahahaha!" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster suddenly burst into laughter.

He was excited and overjoyed, being able to sense how powerful the ancestral dragon's remains were. He sensed that there was a chance he could surpass Jie Tianran if he could put the ancestral dragon's remains to good use despite not being a descendant of the Dragon Clan.

"Lord Sectmaster, our ancestors have left behind a bloodline formation around the ancestral dragon's remains. Please give me a moment. I'll unravel the formation so that you can view the ancestral dragon's remnants up close," Long Lin said before heading off.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster didn't bother stopping him. He had already assimilated the pill that allowed him to emulate the Totem Dragon Clan's bloodline, so he wasn't afraid of Long Lin's tricks.

Grar!

Shortly after Long Lin left, the earth suddenly shook.

A deafening dragon roar echoed from the ground, and a brilliant golden light dyed the sky. A terrifying power swiftly enveloped the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster, Chu Feng, and Wang Qiang.

The tremendous pressure crushed Chu Feng and Wang Qiang onto the ground. An invisible energy seeped into their bodies, making them feel as if they were being torn apart from within.

However, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster firmly stood his ground. His face was slightly distorted, but he wasn't too affected by the attack.

The Totem Dragon Clansmen turned pale. Cold sweat rained down their backs. Their attack on the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster wasn't as effective as they had thought.

This made them realize that they might fail here today.

"Channel the formation at full power!" Long Lin looked toward the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others' appeared from their hiding.

They had been channeling the bloodline formation with their full might right from the start out of fear lest the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster get a chance to turn the table on them. That resulted in their concealment formation losing its effectiveness.

Everyone, including the formation cores, appeared before the eyes of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

"I see. You have laid a trap for me."

This sight enlightened the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster as to what was going on.

Chapter 6066: Long Lin's Decision

Chapter 6066: Long Lin's Decision

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster glared at Long Lin and harrumphed. "Long Lin, I told you that I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death!"

He waved his sleeves, and Long Xue appeared beside him. He grabbed Long Xue's neck with his big, wrinkly hands.

Horror appeared on Long Lin's face. He hadn't expected Long Xue to fall into the grasp of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster. He could already imagine what would happen next, and that was not something he could accept.

The others also realized that things had gone awry.

It was over for them.

The bloodline formation was nowhere as strong as they had expected; they had failed to even restrain the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster. Long Xue wasn't going to be the only victim here; the rest of them were also dead meat.

Uwa!

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster suddenly spurted black blood. He grabbed his dantian with both hands, revealing an unbearably pained expression.

Boom!

The earth cracked.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster fell to the ground. It looked as if an invisible nail had pinned his body to the ground, rendering him immobile.

This abrupt twist in the situation was both a bewilderment and a delight to the crowd, as it meant that their bloodline formation had suddenly worked for some reason.

Long Lin didn't know what was going on either, but he rushed forward to take Long Xue away.

"Elder Long Lin," a voice suddenly called out.

Long Lin looked over. The two figures crushed on the ground had taken off their cloaks, revealing their identities to be Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

Long Lin quickly grabbed the two of them along with Long Lin, bringing them to safety.

"B-b-bloody hell! How is that bloodline formation that strong?! A l-little longer and I'd have died!" Wang Qiang huffed for air with a pale face.

He would have died if not for his powerful Divine Body.

"Young friend Chu Feng, what happened? Why were the two of you with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster?" Long Lin asked in confusion.

"CHU FENG!!! HOW DARE YOU LIE TO ME!!!" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster bellowed in anger.

Not only did the power that allowed him to imitate the Totem Dragon Clan's bloodline suddenly vanish, but it even morphed into a powerful surge of energy that assaulted his dantian, greatly weakening him.

"What about it? You dimwit. Did you think that you could use me like a pawn?" Chu Feng replied with a beaming smile even though he wasn't in good condition either. He turned to the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others and said, "Elders, destroy that old thing."

That exchange was enough for the crowd to deduce what had happened. Chu Feng must have been behind the abrupt weakening of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I owe you another one," Long Lin said, knowing that Long Xue would have died if not for Chu Feng's intervention. He turned to Long Xue and said, "Xue'er, wait here for me."

With that, he stepped into one of the formation cores and channeled the bloodline formation along with the other Totem Dragon Clansmen to suppress the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

Another deafening dragon roar echoed in the surroundings, and the golden light shone brighter than ever. It felt like the entire realm had been enveloped by the power of a true dragon.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster, despite being a Heavenly God, couldn't resist the power. His face distorted in utmost pain as he wailed in agony.

Initially, the Totem Dragon Clansmen thought that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster was dead meat, but fear slowly seeped back into their hearts as time passed.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster was weakening under the suppression of the bloodline formation, but it was not yet at the level of endangering his life. However, they were already reaching their limit from channeling the bloodline formation.

At this rate, they would exhaust their energy before they could kill the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster. If the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster regained his freedom, they would be in trouble.

There was no way to bridge the gap in their realms. The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster could easily massacre all of them even if there was only a single breath left in him.

Clang!

A golden light pierced through the sky with a sonic boom, leaving shattered space in its wake. A God Armament was rushing toward the head of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

Long Lin had made his move. It was not just a simple throw but a powerful martial skill.

Yet, the spear, despite its overwhelming destructive might, bounced off upon coming into contact with the head of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others frowned.

True Gods like them couldn't faze a Heavenly God, even when they were in a weakened state.

"Long Lin, why is your formation gradually weakening? Is that all there is to your ancestors' formation? You must have been panicking to launch such an attack. However, you're looking down too much on Heavenly Gods. How can I, a Heavenly God, be hurt by a True God?"

"Don't worry, I'll let you experience the power of a Heavenly God once your ancestor's formation unravels. However, there's one person whom I won't grant an easy death to."

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster looked at Long Xue. "I'll slowly torture your woman. She'll suffer a fate worse than death."

The Totem Dragon Clansmen gritted their teeth, but there was nothing they could do. They were already channeling everything they had into the formation. All they could do now was to hope for a miracle to happen.

Long Lin had been calm ever since the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster was suppressed by the formation, but an intense killing intent flared in his eyes when he heard that threat.

He stopped channeling the formation, stood up, and turned to the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and the others. "I have troubled you."

He stepped away from the formation core, walked up to Chu Feng, and passed a Cosmos Sack to the latter.

"Elder, what's this?" Chu Feng was confused.

"These are the Totem Dragon Clan's treasures. Even our clansmen dare not indulge in them, but I don't think they will raise any objections if it's you. Not to mention that I'm still the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief right now, so I have the right to make this decision."

“I was planning to hand them to you after resolving the situation, but I have no choice but to give them to you first given the current situation,” Long Lin said as he stuffed the Cosmos Sack into Chu Feng’s hands.

“Elder...” Chu Feng sensed that something was amiss.

Long Lin smiled. “I know that these things won’t make up for what I’ve done, but I am nearing my lifespan. This is all I can do for you. May there be an afterlife. I’ll do everything I can to make it up to you. As for Long Xue... I’ll be leaving her in your hands.”

Chapter 6067: Embracing Death

Chapter 6067: Embracing Death

Long Xue ran up to Long Lin and grabbed the latter’s arm, exclaiming, “Long Lin, what are you planning to do?”

She also sensed that something was amiss.

Long Lin looked at Long Xue with gentle eyes. “Xue’er, I don’t have long to live. My life will at least have value if I die here. Young friend Chu Feng is a highly talented person. I believe he’ll have a way to treat your illness.”

With that, Long Lin suddenly disappeared. Long Xue was unable to stop him.

When he appeared once more, he was already standing before the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster, his previous subservience and fear replaced with contempt.

However, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster was unfazed. He even provoked Long Lin, saying, “I have already told you that you can’t hurt me. It won’t make a difference no matter how many times you try...”

Long Lin smashed his foot on the head of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster.

However, that only made the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster laugh even louder. “Hahahaha! What can a mere True God do to me? Do you think that humiliating me will make a difference to the situation?”

Long Lin laughed as well. The next second, he emanated brilliant golden flames that resembled his bloodline formation.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster realized that something was amiss, but he couldn't do anything under the suppression of the bloodline formation. He could only watch helplessly as the brilliant golden flames gushed inside his body.

"GAHHH!" the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster cried even louder than before.

The brilliant golden flames, having absorbed the bloodline formation's energy, became even more frightening than the bloodline formation. The body of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster was being swiftly incinerated.

"He... has prepared this hand too?"

The other Totem Dragon Clansmen looked conflicted.

Long Lin must have modified his body through the bloodline formation to release such flames. Not only was that a difficult feat, but using this skill would cost him his life too.

However, it did grant Long Lin the power to kill even a Heavenly God.

They finally understood why Long Lin had confidently declared that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster would be a goner if he dared come here. It turned out that he had already thought of everything.

Long Lin had made a huge mess of the Totem Dragon Clan, but looking as his body swiftly burned off, the Totem Dragon Clansmen couldn't help but feel respect for him.

So did Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

"Elder!"

Chu Feng anxiously turned to Long Xue, having noticed a teleportation talisman in her hand. Before he could do a thing, she had already torn it apart, causing her to immediately teleport to Long Lin's side, exposing her to the flames.

"Xue'er, why did you come here? Leave!" Long Lin tried to push Long Xue away.

The flame was so strong that Long Xue received countless burns right away, making it a struggle for her to even remain standing. Yet, she obstinately fumbled her way to Long Lin's side.

"Take me with you." Long Xue reached out to Long Lin.

"Don't be silly, Xue'er. I don't have long to live. This might be the best way for me to go out. But it's different for you. Chu Feng can treat you. You have to live on!" Long Lin said.

Long Xue fell silent. She stopped advancing, but she didn't retreat either.

"What's wrong, Xue'er?" Long Lin was anxious. He shouted at Chu Feng and the others, "Someone, come here and take Long Xue to safety!"

"Don't come!" Long Xue suddenly roared.

Her outburst shocked not just Chu Feng and the others but Long Lin too.

Long Xue finally raised her head to look at Long Lin. "Long Lin, I know you want me to live. However, do you think I'll be happy surviving in this wretched state?"

Long Lin stiffened up at her pleading eyes. His eyes became dazed, and his lips quivered nonstop. He felt like something had just stabbed his heart.

He had devoted his life to saving Long Xue, but he had never thought about whether she was willing to live on or not. Long Xue's eyes provided him with the answer to that question.

"My face is disfigured. My talent is gone. My friends have left me. My family scorns me. This world has long become another hell for me. Even so, I have never sought death, not because I am brave, but because there has been a reason for me to live on.

"And that reason is you.

"Long Lin, I want to die so badly. I have thought of ending it all so many times, but I held back because I was afraid. I was afraid not of death but of never seeing you again. The days you were trapped in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, do you know how tough it had been for me? Do you know how many times I have thought of seeking death?"

"I only held on because I believed that you'd return for me. I don't think I can last for even a single day if you are no longer around. Long Lin, take me with you. I don't want to be alone anymore."

Long Xue walked toward the blazing flames once more and reached out for Long Lin.

Long Lin had been disfigured by the flames, but his sobbing could be heard through the flames. He had never known that Long Xue had been in turmoil all this while, and she was only bearing with it because of him.

If he died, she would have no reason to live on.

Thus, he raised his hand, grabbed Long Xue, and pulled her into his embrace.

"I'm sorry, Xue'er. My obstinacy has hurt you," Long Lin apologized.

Long Xue didn't say a word. With closed eyes, she leaned against Long Lin's chest with a satisfied smile.

The flames intensified, making it hard to see Long Lin and Long Xue's embracing figures.

For a brief moment, Chu Feng thought he saw a younger Long Lin and Long Xue embracing amidst the flames, but everything reverted to normal when he blinked his eyes. He could no longer see the two of them but the raging golden flames.

The only thing he could hear other than the cackling flames were the weakening cries of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

In truth, Chu Feng didn't harbor much animosity toward Long Lin even though the latter had once schemed against him. Instead, he admired the latter for his courage in overcoming all obstacles for his loved one.

Even kinship couldn't be counted on in the world of cultivation, where pragmatic interests took precedence over all things else. To most, love was just a legend.

Long Lin and Long Xue were the very few people in the world who proved that love existed in the world. They prioritized each other over everything else in the world. Perhaps, with Long Lin's days numbered, it was a blessing for them to be able to die in each other's arms.

Chapter 6068: The Ancestral Dragon's Gaze

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It didn't take long for Long Xue's aura to vanish, followed by Long Lin.

The aura of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster vanished last, though that was to be expected given that he was a Heavenly God. It was fortunate that the golden flames had continued blazing even when Long Lin was no longer around.

"I'd expect no less from a true dragon. The power harnessed in its carcass was enough to incinerate a Heavenly God. It's a pity about that Heavenly God's origin energies though," the Heaven-devouring Qilin secretly sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng knew that a Heavenly God's origin energies were invaluable too, but he didn't feel regretful as none of his means would have worked against the golden flames. Even his spirit power would have melted right away. It was impossible for him to retrieve the origin energies.

However, he did feel wistful.

He remembered the first time he met Long Lin in the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm. Long Lin had been an enigmatic entity to him then, a being whose depth he couldn't discern.

Looking back, Chu Feng had been a small fry even in the Ancestral Martial Lower Realm, and there were countless hurdles standing in his path.

To Long Lin, he would have been less than an ant. Yet, Long Lin never looked down on him. Rather, Long Lin even appreciated him.

They thought that they would never meet again when they parted ways back then, given how huge the world of cultivation was. Long Lin might have appreciated Chu Feng, but he would have never thought that a prodigy in a fallen Lower Realm could have come this far.

Similarly, Chu Feng also hadn't expected to meet Long Lin again. He also didn't think that Long Lin had such a story behind him and that his life would come to an end like that.

...

In contrast, the Totem Dragon Clansmen looked nervous.

They were up against a Heavenly God, after all. While the aura of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster had dissipated, the crowd still dared not let their guard down. Channeling the bloodline formation had greatly weakened them, and many had even fainted from exhaustion.

Even so, some of those who had fainted remained on their feet, looking as if they were still channeling the formation. This reflected their determination to bring down the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster.

Among those who were still holding on, even the powerful Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief had turned as pale as a sheet of paper. His body was trembling, and he struggled to stay on his feet.

It was only when the golden flames dissipated and the crowd verified that Long Lin, Long Xue, and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster had vanished did they stop channeling the formation.

There was nothing left in the area except for a couple of blackened weapons.

Wang Qiang raised his hand, and a spear flew into his grasp. It was Long Lin's God Armament, though it was now blackened and had many cracks.

Long Lin and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster had been carrying many treasures, but their Cosmos Sacks had been scorched by the golden flames. Most of their treasures had been vaporized, though the more resilient God Armaments left a shell behind.

Chu Feng was thinking about collecting Long Lin and Long Xue's ashes and burying them together, but from the looks of it now, he was still underestimating the prowess of the bloodline formation.

The golden flames Long Lin had released were just a trigger. He couldn't have unleashed such prowess even when emptying his life force. The golden flames were only formidable due to the bloodline formation's energy.

"H-h-heavens! Even these God Armaments have c-c-cracked under the golden flames, rendering them unusable!" Wang Qiang exclaimed as he tossed the spear to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng caught the spear before turning to the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief. "Elder Clan Chief, I have a history with Long Lin. May I keep this God Armament for commemoration?"

"Of course!" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief exclaimed as he led his clansmen over. "Young friend Chu Feng, our Totem Dragon Clan owes a lot that we will commemorate you through our records. You can take whatever you like from our Totem Dragon Clan, let alone a scrap God Armament. I can even betroth my daughter to you right away!"

"Father, you..." Long Muxi's pale face reddened in embarrassment.

"What's wrong, Muxi? I'm not specifically referring to you," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief replied.

"You..." Long Muxi's face further reddened.

Long Chengyu laughed heartily by the side.

"You may take Chengyu too if you like," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief added.

"My dear father, Brother Chu Feng is straight, and so am I." Long Chengyu rolled his eyes.

"I'm just saying." The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief laughed before turning to Chu Feng again. "Long Lin told me about the cultivation resources, and I agreed. Our Totem Dragon Clan owes you too much. I have prepared a portion for you too."

He took out a Cosmos Sack and stuffed it to Chu Feng. At the same time, he sent a voice transmission over, "Young friend Chu Feng, the cultivation resources I have

prepared for you will be lacking compared to Long Lin's. Long Lin's cultivation resources are related to Lord Ancestral Dragon, but I dare not disrespect Lord Ancestral Dragon as much as I'd like to thank you.

"Don't worry, I'm fine with Long Lin's gift to you. What's done is done. He has already disrespected Lord Ancestral Dragon, so let's just go with it and not let down his goodwill. However, you'll have to keep this matter a secret."

Through those words, Chu Feng could feel the goodwill of the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

The ancestral dragon's remains were very important to the Totem Dragon Clan, evident from how the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief had rushed over with his clansmen even though they weren't done with their preparations.

Under normal circumstances, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief would have never allowed anyone to desecrate the ancestral dragon's remains. Yet, he implicitly allowed Long Lin to give the cultivation resources he had prepared from the ancestral dragon's remnants to Chu Feng.

"Thank you, elder," Chu Feng replied from the bottom of the heart.

He urgently required cultivation resources.

"You don't have to thank us, Brother Chu Feng. We should be the ones thanking you instead. If not for you, we might have all lost our lives here," Long Chengyu interjected. "On that topic, how did you and Brother Wang Qiang end up with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster?"

He was not asking that question because he doubted Chu Feng. He was merely curious about what had happened.

"Ah! The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster's subordinates are currently in this realm. There are nine rank eight True Dragon World Spiritists and possibly a stronger helper hiding in the shadows. Elders, are you able to deal with them?"

Chu Feng had long deduced that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster had another helper inside the palace. It was not just because there was an additional formation core around the cauldron in the palace. He had been paying attention to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster, and it looked like the latter had been secretly communicating with someone else.

It was just that he had no idea who that person was.

"His helpers can't have reached Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist level no matter how powerful they are, right? Young friend Chu Feng, lead the way. It's about time to clean

up the scum of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

Anger seethed in his eyes at the mention of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. They were the culprits behind the Totem Dragon Clan’s disturbance.

“The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster was too fast. I know the rough directions, but I cannot confirm the exact location,” Chu Feng said.

“We’ll find them. This realm isn’t that big.” The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief harrumphed.

All the conscious Totem Dragon Clan’s experts were mobilized for the search.

One group would be dealing with the traitors in this realm, whereas the other group would be searching for the palace Chu Feng mentioned.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s experts might have been weakened from channeling the bloodline formation, but they were able to easily eradicate the traitors thanks to the absolute advantage in their cultivation levels.

It took some time for them to find the palace. By then, the cauldron and the world spiritists were already gone. Taishi Xingzhong was also nowhere to be found.

In the meantime, Grand Elder Long Shengjun and the chief of the Dragon Flags Nine Warriors, Long Xu, arrived with their respective armies.

Now that the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster was dead, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect was no longer a match for the Totem Dragon Clan.

Thus, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief declared that they would deal with the traitors another day. For now, they would gather all their forces to attack the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

So, the Totem Dragon Clan left behind a small group of experts to guard the ancestral dragon’s forbidden land, whereas the others marched imposingly to the Heavenly Dome Galaxy.

Chu Feng, Wang Qiang, and Bai Yunqing followed them too.

Meanwhile, the ancestral dragon’s remains continued lying inside the ancestral dragon’s forbidden land, as it had done for countless years. Its head continued to emanate tremendous pressure even though it had been reduced to a mere skull, and its eye sockets were so dark and huge that they looked like two enigmatic voids.

But just then, there were small flickers of light in those two voids. They were minuscule, but they resembled eyes. These eyes were looking at Chu Feng and the others as they entered the teleportation formation.

But these flickers only lasted for an instant. No one in the ancestral dragon's forbidden land noticed the anomaly.

Chapter 6069: Sect Destruction

Chapter 6069: Sect Destruction

"Little Feng, hurry up and take out those cultivation resources. What good stuff did the Totem Dragon Clan give you?"

On the flying warship, the piglike Heaven-devouring Qilin pranced around Chu Feng with eyes filled with desire.

Chu Feng waved his sleeves, and the room suddenly lit up. He had brought out a bunch of golden crystals. These were the cultivation resources he had received from the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

However, the Heaven-devouring Qilin didn't spare those golden crystals a glance. Its eyes were instead focused on a small formation containing three scales.

These three scales looked unassuming inside the formation, but each would pierce through the clouds once the formation was dispelled. Mountains would look small before them, though these scales were made out of an aura.

This was the cultivation resource Long Ling had prepared for Chu Feng using the ancestral dragon's scales.

Chu Feng had previously noticed that while the ancestral dragon's carcass remained, it no longer had any scale. This went to show that these scales were extremely valuable.

The value of the scales was further driven in by the Heaven-devouring Qilin's glowing eyes.

"Dragon scales. These are real dragon scales! Little Feng, dispel the formation and feed them to me right now!" the Heaven-devouring Qilin exclaimed.

"You're insane. I'm going to use them to reach True God level. There's no way I'll let you have them." Chu Feng glared at the Heaven-devouring Qilin.

“Little Feng, these scales are from a true dragon. You can’t properly assimilate them with your current cultivation level. You should feed them to me instead. I’ll guarantee you a breakthrough to True God level once I finish assimilating it!” the Heaven-devouring Qilin exclaimed.

“You take too long,” Chu Feng scoffed.

“I’ll be much faster this time now that I have experience from assimilating the dragon essence! Just a month. I’ll finish assimilating it within a month and help you reach True God level!”

“Are you sure? I won’t hesitate to activate the formation if you lie to me.”

Chu Feng had examined the scales, and they were indeed extremely formidable. He could somewhat assimilate them, but he would be wasting so much of their energy that he wasn’t confident that he would be able to reach True God level.

“I guarantee it!” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said.

“Fine, I’ll trust you this once,” Chu Feng said.

Instead of completely releasing the formation on the scales, he opened a small hole in it. Otherwise, the room he was in was nowhere big enough to fit the scales.

The Heaven-devouring Qilin opened its mouth wide and instantaneously swallowed the humongous scales. On top of that, it also devoured the crystals from the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief.

“Why did you swallow those too?” Chu Feng asked with a frown.

“It’s the same. You can’t properly assimilate those crystals anyway. I’ll deal with them on your behalf,” the Heaven-devouring Qilin said before morphing back into an imprint on his chest.

Chu Feng was rendered speechless. *This fellow always acts first before asking.*

That being said, he had to admit that he would waste most of the crystals’ energy if he tried to assimilate them. On top of that, due to the voracious appetites of the nine lightning beasts inside him, those crystals were far from enough for him to reach True God level.

“Oi, Qilin pig! Have you begun assimilation?” Chu Feng asked.

The Heaven-devouring Qilin didn’t reply.

Chu Feng had to concede that this was the best course of action.

The Heaven-devouring Qilin might be unreliable, but it did deliver what it had promised after assimilating the dragon essence. It was worthwhile putting his trust in it.

Now that he had dealt with those cultivation resources, he proceeded to bring Jia Lingyi out to figure out a solution to her insanity. Rather than deciphering the metal piece from God's Era, he was more anxious to find his grandmother's whereabouts, and Jia Lingyi was his only hope.

"Young friend Chu Feng," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief's voice echoed from outside.

Chu Feng stood up and opened the door.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief entered the room. He was surprised to see Jia Lingyi still in a deranged state, so he asked, "Are you unable to treat Jia Lingyi too?"

"I didn't expect her condition to be this bad." Chu Feng sighed.

Madness should have been easy for a world spiritist of Chu Feng's caliber to treat, but he found himself helpless before her condition. This showed that she was in a terrible state.

"I know a hermit world spiritist who spends most of his time researching medical treatment instead of formations or offensive means. If your hands are tied, that person might be able to help," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

"Who is that person?" Chu Feng asked.

"Ouyang Kongyu. He's a lot older than Jie Tianran. He is a discreet person, and it has been many years since he began living in seclusion, so not many in the current generation know about him.

"However, his capabilities are the real deal. Our Totem Dragon Clan tried to recruit him as our chief honorary elder, but he turned us down. I heard the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has extended their invitation to him many times too, only to be turned down as well.

"I know where he currently resides, and our clan's ancestors have ties with him. He might just be willing to help us," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

"Elder, will he be willing to help?" Chu Feng asked.

Ouyang Kongyu must be a capable world spiritist if the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had extended several invitations to him.

“I’ll accompany you there once we’re done dealing with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief replied.

“I’ll be troubling you, elder.” Chu Feng wanted to give it a try.

“Young friend Chu Feng, you have helped us a lot. I don’t know how I can begin to thank you. This is just a small issue in comparison. Speaking of which, the cultivation resources we have given you are intended for our clansmen’s use. If you’re having trouble dealing with them, we can help you refine them,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

That was the true reason he had come here.

“It’s fine, elder. I can settle it,” Chu Feng replied.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief smiled. He trusted Chu Feng’s means.

With that, he took his leave.

Chu Feng continued to rouse Jia Lingyi’s sanity, but nothing he tried worked.

Thus, he decided to put that matter aside for the time being and turn to deciphering the metal piece containing information about Bloodline Berserk. However, it was not that easy to grasp.

In the meantime, the Totem Dragon Clan’s army had finally arrived at the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s headquarters.

Their plan was to first destroy the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s headquarters before splitting up to crush their branches.

But as they approached the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s headquarters in a tight formation, their faces quickly warped in horror.

There was a terrible blood stench in the air. The ground was dyed red, and tattered corpses were littered around.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sect-protection formation had been breached, and there was not a single survivor left in the headquarters. All of them had died terrible deaths. None of the corpses had been left intact as if they had been ripped apart by ferocious beasts.

Yet another galaxy overlord had been decimated, following the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

Chapter 6070: Not On Your Account

Chapter 6070: Not On Your Account

“W-w-what the hell! The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect must be hated! What t-t-tragic deaths!” Wang Qiang exclaimed aloud, though there was a smile on his face.

Chu Feng chuckled too.

They might be on good terms with Qin Xuan, but that was a separate matter.

Given the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s deeds, they deserved the fate that had befallen them. No sympathy needed to be wasted on them.

That being said, they had to first investigate which power was behind this.

Chu Feng and the others soon realized a few things.

First, the culprits had not only killed all the sectmembers but also plundered all their forbidden lands and treasures. All the corpses were robbed of their treasures and origin energies.

Also, the culprits looked to be monstrous beasts or feral beasts. The corpses were all ripped apart by sharp claws and fangs. Even the origin essences were sucked away instead of being siphoned off.

This suggested that the culprits behind this were different from the ones who destroyed the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

This massacre also likely happened not too long ago, judging from the fresh blood. Chu Feng and the others were likely the first ones to learn about this tragedy.

The Totem Dragon Clansmen tensed up, worried that the culprits might still be nearby.

“Lord Clan Chief?”

A few elders turned to the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief for further orders.

“We’ll retreat,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

As much as they wanted to destroy the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, there was no need for them to take the blame for others. Thus, the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief decided to back off for the time being.

They didn't bother going after the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's branches, as most of the good stuff was in the headquarters. The branches were bound to be much weaker and poorer than the headquarters, so they weren't too concerned about them.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief ordered Long Xu and the others to return to the Totem Galaxy, take back the Totem Dragon Clan's territories, and eliminate all traitors.

But he didn't return with them as he had promised Chu Feng to bring him to the hermit world spiritist. Instead, he brought Chu Feng, Wang Qiang, Bai Yunqing, Long Chengyu, and Long Muxi to the Bloodline Galaxy.

They took a smaller boat as they had fewer people now, but it was still extremely fast as it was channeled by the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief.

Chu Feng, Wang Qiang, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and Bai Yunqing sat on the deck.

"Brother, c-c-could the Ancient Era's races be behind this?" Wang Qiang asked.

Everyone, including the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, turned to look at Chu Feng.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect had many precious treasures, and it would be terrible if those treasures were used to strengthen their enemies.

They trusted Chu Feng's judgment even though he was a junior.

"It's hard to tell." Chu Feng shook his head.

He had some guesses, but he didn't think that they were likely.

Soon, the group arrived at one of the Bloodline Galaxy's Upper Realms.

"We are getting close to where Elder Ouyang resides. Elder Ouyang has an eccentric personality, so refrain from speaking. Follow my lead. Also, Chu Feng, you should be prepared that this might turn out to be a wasted trip," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

"Father, didn't you say that he has ties with our Totem Dragon Clan?" Long Chengyu asked.

"That is true, but I can't predict how Elder Ouyang will react. It's at least worth a try," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

His words made Chu Feng and the others realize that the odds were not in their favor.

Soon, a barren mountain appeared in their lines of sight.

It was a far distance away, but with their cultivation, they could still see a monastery on the mountain peak. The monastery was humble, and it stood there without the protection of any formations.

This was where Ouyang Kongyu resided.

Due to the absence of a formation, Chu Feng and the others could see everything within the monastery without relying on special means.

There were two people inside the monastery—a male teenager practicing world spiritist techniques and an old daoist meditating in the hall.

The old daoist was dressed humbly, but he commanded an exceptional disposition. He had to be Ouyang Kongyu.

Ouyang Kongyu sensed the gazes coming from Chu Feng and the others and opened his eyes. Then, he suddenly vanished before appearing in front of Chu Feng.

“Paying respects to elder.”

At the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief’s glance, Chu Feng and the others bowed alongside him to pay respects to Ouyang Kongyu. The latter was their elder in terms of seniority.

However, Ouyang Kongyu’s attitude was cold. “Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, why have you come?”

“Elder, I have come to request your help to treat someone.”

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief told Ouyang Kongyu about Chu Feng and Jia Lingyi.

“Where’s she?” Ouyang Kongyu asked.

Chu Feng quickly pulled Jia Lingyi out of his Cosmos Sack.

“I’ll give it a try,” Ouyang Kongyu said.

The crowd was overjoyed. They thought that it would have been a wasted trip, but Ouyang Kongyu agreed to help them easier than they had thought.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was overjoyed too. He bowed deeply to Ouyang Kongyu and said, “Thank you, elder.”

Ouyang Kongyu’s eyebrows shot up. “You don’t need to thank me. I’m not helping on the Totem Dragon Clan’s account but because this young friend is Jie Ranqing’s son.”

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6071: Something That Is Impossible

Chapter 6071: Something That Is Impossible

Chapter 6071: Something That Is Impossible

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief looked awkward, but his smile remained unabated. Regardless, it was a good thing that this wasn't a wasted trip, so it didn't matter on whose account Ouyang Kongyu was helping Chu Feng.

"Elder, you know my mother?" Chu Feng anxiously asked.

"We have met." Ouyang Kongyu smiled, but he didn't elaborate too much.

That smile surprised the crowd. Thus far, Ouyang Kongyu had maintained a cold face, even when interacting with the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief. It made them wonder whether his smile was out of appreciation of Chu Feng or his reminiscing of his ties with Jie Ranqing.

"Don't stand here. Come and rest in my monastery." Ouyang Kongyu waved his hand.

"Elder, your monastery is out in the open. Is it fine for us to enter just like that?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief asked hesitantly.

He was worried about Chu Feng's identity.

Chu Feng's grudge with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was public knowledge. It could bring trouble to Ouyang Kongyu if others learned that he had associated himself with Chu Feng.

"Don't bother yourself with the unnecessary. I wouldn't have taken this request if I was afraid of Jie Tianran," Ouyang Kongyu said.

By then, he had already vanished, returning to the monastery.

"What a temper." Long Chengyu frowned.

Even though they had come with a request for the other party, he still felt displeased seeing someone treating his father with such disrespect. He would have long spoken up about it if not for his worries that he might get in Chu Feng's way.

In contrast, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief showed no unhappiness. "This is how Elder Ouyang is. Let's enter then."

Thus, Chu Feng and the others entered the monastery.

Ouyang Kongyu felt Jia Lingyi's pulse, with Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing waiting by the side. Meanwhile, Wang Qiang and the others rested in the hall.

The male teenager quickly stopped his training and served the crowd tea. He discreetly eyed the crowd before his gaze suddenly stopped on Chu Feng. His eyes lit up, and his cheeks reddened in excitement.

"W-w-what's wrong, little brother? Are you i-i-interested in my brother?" Wang Qiang teased.

"T-t-that's not it!" the teenager exclaimed.

"W-w-why are you copying me?" Wang Qiang glared at the teenager.

"I-I-I didn't!" The teenager anxiously waved his hand,

"Y-y-you dare claim otherwise?" Wang Qiang pretended to be angry.

"He's the same as you—a born stutterer," Ouyang Kongyu said. He turned to Chu Feng and said, "That rascal is Tian Ming. He admires you a lot after hearing about your exploits."

Chu Feng turned to Tian Ming and smiled.

Tian Ming's look of nervousness transformed into a radiant smile. He was handsome despite being a stutterer, and it helped that he was young too. He had a comfortable face to look at.

"Ey, it's so n-n-nice to be young. I miss the old days. Others used to c-c-compliment me a lot back then." Wang Qiang eyed Long Muxi, but the latter didn't respond.

Instead, it was Long Chengyu who asked out of curiosity, "Brother Wang Qiang, what do you compliment you for? Your martial cultivation?"

"They compliment me for being young," Wang Qiang replied.

"Ah..." Long Chengyu was speechless.

Complimenting a young man for being young? That doesn't sound like much of a compliment. It feels more like they are struggling to find things to compliment you.

"Haa, time is merciless. In the blink of an eye, I'm already at this age," Wang Qiang remarked.

“Indeed,” Long Chengyu agreed.

“What are you two rascals saying? A bunch of kids talking like old men! Juniors like you are no different from infants in the world of cultivation!” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

Most cultivators they knew lived for tens of thousands of years. Even the less talented one should not face too much trouble living for thousands of years.

Just then, Ouyang Kongyu retracted his hand from Jia Lingyi’s wrist and frowned. “Her condition is worse than I thought.”

“Elder, is it possible to restore her sanity?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’ll take some time, and there’s no guarantee it’ll work. Do you want to go ahead? If so, I’ll have to make some preparations first,” Ouyang Kongyu said.

“Yes, I want to go ahead,” Chu Feng said.

“All right. Wait here for me.”

Ouyang Kongyu took his leave.

“Father, is Elder Ouyang trustworthy?” Long Chengyu asked the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief via voice transmission.

“Rest assured. Elder Ouyang might be eccentric, but he is a trustworthy person,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief replied.

Chu Feng walked up to the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief and said, “Elder, thank you for bringing me here.”

“Young friend Chu Feng, there’s no need to thank me.” The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief waved his hand.

“Elder, the Totem Dragon Clan is in a critical phase right now. You don’t have to stay here to accompany me,” Chu Feng revealed his thoughts.

He knew that the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief wanted to repay the debt, but consideration went both ways. If the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief had nothing on hand, he would be more than happy to have such a powerhouse accompanying him.

However, the Totem Dragon Clan was in a critical phase.

Regaining dominance over the Totem Galaxy was one thing, but more importantly, after what had happened to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan and the Heavenly Dome Immortal

Sect, the Totem Dragon Clan needed its clan chief to analyze the matter and figure out their next step.

“Young friend Chu Feng, feel free to come to the Totem Dragon Clan after this matter is over. Our Totem Dragon Clan will side with you, even against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

“All right,” Chu Feng accepted the offer with a smile, but he had no intention of seeking refuge with the Totem Dragon Clan.

On the one hand, he didn’t want to implicate the Totem Dragon Clan. On the other hand, the Totem Dragon Clan didn’t have the means to protect him either.

Chu Feng wanted Bai Yunqing to return with the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, but Bai Yunqing insisted on staying behind.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief waited for Ouyang Kongyu to return before taking his leave with Long Chengyu and Long Muxi. Wang Qiang and Bai Yunqing stayed behind to accompany Chu Feng.

Ouyang Kongyu took out a bunch of containers and laid them on the ground. Steam was rising from these containers, along with medicinal fragrances. They must have been concocted with special medicinal herbs, or else they wouldn’t have maintained such a state.

“The three of you are world spiritists, right?” Ouyang Kongyu asked while fiddling with the containers.

“Yes,” the three of them replied in unison.

“Come here and help, but don’t use your spirit power,” Ouyang Kongyu said as he tossed identical containers, equipment, and three Cosmos Sacks to each of them.

“Process the herbs using this method. The processing must be on point; you can’t make any mistakes. I know that you are lauded as prodigies, but this won’t be easy. Give it a try. It’ll be good if you can pull it off, but tell me in advance if you can’t do it lest you waste my herbs.”

With a wave of his sleeves, Ouyang Kongyu conjured an elaborate blueprint detailing how the equipment should be used to process the herbs.

One of the competencies of a world spiritist was their ability to treat ailments, so most of them were familiar with dealing with herbs too. The herbs Ouyang Kongyu had brought out looked ordinary, but they weren’t as simple as they seemed. They needed to be specially processed before they could be used.

Chu Feng, Wang Qiang, and Bai Yunqing began processing and mixing the herbs with the equipment using Ouyang Kongyu's method before placing them into the containers. While it looked simple on the surface, the difficulty level was high.

For instance, the herbs had to be processed with an extremely high level of precision, or else they would lose their medicinal energy, thus rendering everything futile.

The three of them were like apprentices, struggling in the earlier phase.

Chu Feng quickly grasped the method, followed by Bai Yunqing.

Only Wang Qiang kept groaning, "Impossible. I-I-I can't do this."

"Steer clear if you can't do it," Ouyang Kongyu impatiently replied.

Wang Qiang grinned. "Sure thing, e-e-elder! Feel free to c-c-call me when you need me."

He happily ran off to the side.

Ouyang Kongyu would glance at Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing now and then while processing the herbs himself.

"Elder, I'm done."

Chu Feng walked over with the containers. He had processed not just his portion but Wang Qiang's too.

"Have someone taught you before?" Ouyang Kongyu was baffled.

His method was different from normal world spiritist techniques and traditional medical skills. Even prodigies should have taken a long time to grasp it. Yet, Chu Feng's processed herbs looked nothing like the handiwork of an amateur, not to mention that he completed the task fast.

"It's my first time." Chu Feng smiled.

"I see your talent isn't limited to just martial cultivation and world spiritist techniques." Ouyang Kongyu nodded in approval. "Speaking of which, Jie Tianran mentioned on the Nine Heavens' Zenith that he plundered your mother's bloodline. You shouldn't believe those words."

Chu Feng sensed that there was something deeper to those words, so he quickly asked, "What makes you say that, elder?"

"Nothing could happen to your mother," Ouyang Kongyu replied.

Chapter 6072: Stumbling Upon the Netherworld Sect

Chapter 6072: Stumbling Upon the Netherworld Sect

“How can you be certain, elder?” Chu Feng asked.

“Intuition,” Ouyang Kongyu replied.

“Is there no other basis to it?”

“The basis is that your mother is very strong, and I suspect that she hasn’t revealed the full extent of what she’s capable of yet. You should be a smart one too, given how you’re still alive despite having the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion on your back. Your wits naturally came from your mother, so how can someone so smart and powerful possibly be taken down so easily?”

“The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion appears to have a formidable power, but that power doesn’t seem to be within Jie Tianran’s means to utilize. Besides, how could a power of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion be used to harm a Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s prodigy?”

“My guess is that your mother has been imprisoned, but I don’t think her bloodline has been plundered,” Ouyang Kongyu said.

His analysis, though based only on circumstantial evidence, allayed Chu Feng’s worries a little. Those who knew his mother thought that she would be fine, even though Jie Tianran was the strongest person in the current world of cultivation. This showed how competent she was.

With Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing’s help, Ouyang Kongyu began treating Jia Lingyi.

Some time later, he let out a sigh.

“This method was left behind by a divine doctor from the Ancient Era, but it didn’t work. She must have been badly agitated,” Ouyang Kongyu remarked with a frown.

“Elder, are there any alternatives?” Chu Feng asked.

“Chu Feng, will it be fine if I just temporarily restore her sanity?” Ouyang Kongyu asked.

“That works. I just want to ask her some questions.”

"I have another way. I'll make preparations now, but I'll require another herb that I need you to gather for me." Ouyang Kongyu then turned to Tian Ming and said, "Tian Ming, bring Chu Feng to harvest three stalks of Psychesoul Grass."

"Understood," Tian Ming replied.

Ouyang Kongyu handed a formation key to Chu Feng.

"Elder, I-I-let my brother stay behind and help you. If it's just harvesting a herb, I-I-I'll suffice," Wang Qiang stood up as he said.

"I don't trust you. Chu Feng, you go," Ouyang Kongyu said.

"What the..." Wang Qiang was rendered speechless. "I-I-I'll go too."

Ouyang Kongyu didn't respond. He didn't care whether Wang Qiang went or stayed behind.

Chu Feng, Tian Ming, and Wang Qiang headed to another Upper Realm.

According to Tian Ming, the Psychesoul Grasses had been planted in this Upper Realm's mountain range. The mountain range had a unique lake that emanated spirit energy, making the environment conducive to the growth of Psychesoul Grasses.

Tian Ming previously resided in a village at the foot of the mountain range. He met Ouyang Kongyu by chance, and the latter brought him to the monastery to help out. From time to time, Ouyang Kongyu would impart to him cultivation methods.

"Lord C-C-Chu Feng, may I make a request?" Tian Ming suddenly fidgeted nervously.

"Feel free to speak," Chu Feng replied.

"I want to head home and v-v-visit my family members. My little sister was just born when I-I-I left home, so she is five now, but I haven't met her yet. O-O-Otherwise, it's fine too. Please don't tell Lord Ouyang that I made such a r-r-request."

Tian Ming got increasingly timid as he spoke, and his head slowly lowered.

"You're just returning home to visit your family members; it's no big deal. I'll accompany you there after we harvest the Psychesoul Grasses," Chu Feng replied.

"That's wonderful!" Tian Ming revealed a beaming smile.

He missed home, especially since he was only a child when he left home, but he dared not raise this request to Ouyang Kongyu due to the latter's eccentric personality.

Tian Ming brought Chu Feng to the mountain range.

While they were heading toward where the Psychesoul Grasses were planted, Chu Feng noticed a village at the foot of the mountain range. A frown formed on his face.

There were uninvited guests in the village, and they had trapped all the villagers.

These ten people were Netherworld Envoys from the Netherworld Sect.

On top of that, they had constructed a formation around the village for a ritual. A girl was lying at the center of the formation.

The Netherworld Envoys began channeling the formation, looking as if they would harm that girl. The Netherworld Sect were known for crippling prodigies, after all.

“That darned Netherworld Sect!”

It was one thing if Chu Feng hadn't noticed them, but now that he did, he couldn't just turn a blind eye to their actions. He didn't like meddling in other people's business, but he couldn't stand it when others oppressed the weak.

Not to mention that it was the Netherworld Sect.

Thus, he changed directions and flew toward the village instead.

“Lord Chu Feng, i-i-it's the wrong way!”

Tian Ming tried to stop Chu Feng, but the latter constructed a small spatial formation and stowed Tian Ming in it to protect him.

“Brother, disguise yourself,” Chu Feng told Wang Qiang.

Wang Qiang noticed the commotion in the village as well, so he knew why Chu Feng had changed directions. Even so, he asked, “B-b-brother, it's just a couple of Half-Gods. Is there a need to disguise ourselves?”

“What if there are others concealed? It pays to be safe. You don't want to get on the bad side of an underground power like the Netherworld Sect. It won't be easy to deal with them,” Chu Feng said as he constructed a disguise formation.

Wang Qiang accepted Chu Feng's answer.

With that, the two of them made their way to the village. They shattered the formation around the village with a single palm strike before exerting their oppressive might and crushing the ten Netherworld Envoys to the ground.

There was a Demon-tier Netherworld Envoy among them, but his cultivation was only at mid Half-God level. He was no match for Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

“Those beasts. They would make a move on even such a young girl.”

Wang Qiang took out a dagger to torture those Netherworld Envoys.

Chu Feng did not stop him. He would have usually gone ahead to kill these people, but he held back because he had questions for them.

Just then, the Demon-tier Netherworld Envoy asked, “Who are you? How dare you interfere in our Netherworld Sect’s business?”

His words were laced with threat.

That further angered Wang Qiang. He walked toward the Demon-tier Netherworld Envoy with that dagger in hand.

Chu Feng stopped Wang Qiang and instead further raised the pressure of his oppressive might. The other nine Netherworld Envoy fainted with groans, but the Demon-tier Netherworld Envoy remained conscious.

This baffled the Demon-tier Netherworld Envoy. He knew that Chu Feng had let him off.

Chu Feng revealed his true appearance with a wave of his sleeves.

“Young friend Chu Feng, it’s you?!” the Demon-tier Netherworld Envoy exclaimed.

Chapter 6073: Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar

Chapter 6073: Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar

“Y-y-you know him?” Wang Qiang asked Chu Feng.

“Mm.” Chu Feng nodded.

He had recognized the Demon-tier Netherworld Envoy from the moment he started speaking.

The other party was the one who brought Song Yun into the Netherworld Sect, planted the Netherworld Embryo into Chu Feng’s body, and captured the girl who was likely to be the soul of the Darkness Monstrous God.

Chu Feng was initially irked by how domineering the Netherworld Envoy was, but later, he came to think that even though the latter was an obstinate man, he was not a bad person at heart.

“Elder, it has been a while.” Chu Feng stepped forward and pulled the Netherworld Envoy up to his feet.

“Young friend Chu Feng, you have become formidable now. Back then, I knew that you would achieve great things, but I didn’t expect you to be Jie Ranqing’s son. You have hidden it well. Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

The Netherworld Envoy was overjoyed too, looking like a satisfied elder after seeing a junior reaching his potential. Pride was tinged in his voice.

“Elder, are you planting the Netherworld Embryo again?” Chu Feng glanced at the unconscious girl at the center of the formation.

That girl was young, but Chu Feng could sense through his formation that the girl was a highly talented cultivator. Judging from her appearance, she was likely to be Tian Ming’s little sister.

“Indeed, young friend Chu Feng. It’s a blessing for her to be chosen by our Netherworld Sect. As I have previously told you, our Netherworld Sect serves to bring blessing to the world, just that the world struggles to understand our hard work.”

“B-b-bullshit!” Wang Qiang spat.

He had heard about the Netherworld Sect and how they had brought misery to countless families. Even though he didn’t consider himself a paragon of virtue, he had nothing but disgust for this kind of vile power.

“Elder, let me ask you a question. Has the girl consented to having the Netherworld Embryo planted in her?” Chu Feng asked.

“Well... Young friend Chu Feng, the world might struggle to understand our actions now, but they will have much to thank us for later,” the Netherworld Envoy replied awkwardly.

“If she isn’t willing, what you’re doing is coercion. Elder, you should stop doing such things. Otherwise... we may become enemies one day,” Chu Feng said.

“Eyy...” The Netherworld Envoy shook his head and dispelled the formation.

If not for his past ties with Chu Feng, he and the knocked-out Netherworld Envoys would have all died today. Chu Feng was already doing him a favor here.

“Elder, there’s something I’d like to ask you. There was a girl whom you had captured alongside Song Yun back then. Where did she go?”

He had asked Song Yun about that girl when they previously met, but Song Yun told him that the Netherworld Envoy didn’t bring her back to the Netherworld Sect. Someone had snatched that girl in the Nine Souls Galaxy. She didn’t know who that person was, but the Netherworld Envoy said that it was an extremely powerful person.

Chu Feng wanted to verify that matter right now.

“Haa~~” The Netherworld Envoy sighed. “Do you remember me suddenly becoming still shortly after we left the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber?”

“I do.” Chu Feng nodded.

“That was an illusion. A powerful adversary had appeared in front of us. He took that girl and instructed me to bring you back to the Nine Souls Galaxy and release you. Otherwise, I’d have brought someone of your talent into the Netherworld Sect,” the Netherworld Envoy said.

Chu Feng had been confused about the Netherworld Envoy’s abrupt decision to send him back, but he now knew why.

“Who’s that person?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s that father-and-son duo in the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber, the middle-aged man carrying an ax. That might not be his true appearance though,” the Netherworld Envoy said.

Chu Feng widened his eyes.

Isn’t that Xian Miaomiao’s master, Song Changsheng?

“He told me not to tell you. Young friend Chu Feng, did you meet that person afterward? Do you know his background?” the Netherworld Envoy asked out of curiosity.

“I have never met him.” Chu Feng shook his head.

He didn’t know much about Song Changsheng either. Most of what he knew came from Xian Miaomiao. He knew Song Changsheng was extremely powerful and was friends with his master, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist.

However, Song Changsheng also maintained a low profile, so few knew how strong he was.

Chu Feng might have a decent impression of the Netherworld Envoy, but he knew better than to divulge Song Changsheng's information to the latter.

"Chu Feng, I have good news," the Netherworld Envoy suddenly said.

"What is it?"

Chu Feng soon learned that this Upper Realm was important to the Netherworld Sect. There was a special altar here called the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar.

The Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar tested a Netherworld Sect member's compatibility with their Netherworld Embryo, but it was rarely used as it was expensive to activate, requiring special materials.

It just so happened that a powerhouse had recently activated it, and it was still in an active state. Thus, the Netherworld Envoy wanted Chu Feng to give it a try.

"I still have other matters to attend to." Chu Feng shook his head. He wasn't interested.

"Young friend Chu Feng, are you not interested in joining our Netherworld Sect? Being an enemy of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion means becoming an enemy of the entire world of cultivation. The only one who can protect you now is our Netherworld Sect.

"If you can achieve a good result in the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar, we will channel our resources into grooming you. Of course, we wouldn't wage war against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion for you, but we'll protect you," the Netherworld Envoy advised.

He sincerely hoped for Chu Feng to join the Netherworld Sect.

But Chu Feng shook his head. He had a decent impression of this Netherworld Envoy, but he maintained a negative opinion of the Netherworld Sect, especially with them going after Little Fishy a while back. The Netherworld Sect could have even been behind the destruction of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

Thinking about that, Chu Feng couldn't help but ask, "Do you know about the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's decimation?"

"I have heard about it," the Netherworld Envoy replied.

"Are you aware that the Netherworld Sect has once tried to capture Xianhai Yu'er?"

"I have also heard about that, but there are naysayers in the sect. It's not a collective decision made by the sect but a faction moving on its own accord."

The Netherworld Envoy knew that Chu Feng was on close terms with Xianhai Shaoyu and Xianhai Yu'er, so he didn't want to push Chu Feng away from the Netherworld Sect.

"Tell me the truth. Is the Netherworld Sect related to the decimation of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan?" Chu Feng asked.

"We aren't involved. I have never heard of any plans within the sect to attack the Immortal Sea Fish Clan." The Netherworld Envoy shook his head.

"All right."

Those words didn't lower Chu Feng's suspicion by much. Given the Netherworld Envoy's loyalty to the Netherworld Sect, he would have tried to distance the Netherworld Sect from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's decimation either way.

He took out the formation realm where Tian Ming was. With a wave of his hand, he stowed away everyone in the village into the formation realm.

Chu Feng trusted the Netherworld Envoy, but he couldn't trust the Netherworld Sect. He thought that it would be safer for him to move this village elsewhere to ensure their safety.

"Elder, we'll meet again. Remember to stop coercing others into doing what they don't want," Chu Feng said as he began to take his leave.

"Wait, young friend Chu Feng!" the Netherworld Envoy exclaimed. "Miss Song Yun has met with trouble."

Chapter 6074: It's a Trap

Chapter 6074: It's a Trap

"What happened to Song Yun?" Chu Feng asked.

The Netherworld Envoy quickly shared what he had heard with Chu Feng.

After Chu Feng killed Immortal Slaughterer's Number Three and Number Four, Number Two returned to the Netherworld Sect and requested help. The Netherworld Sect was hesitant to get involved, but someone proceeded to accuse Chu Feng of killing one of their sectmembers.

But Song Yun shouldered the crime and was now imprisoned.

She would have been fine if she had stood still, but she intervened because she didn't want to see harm befalling Chu Feng.

"Where's Song Yun locked?" Chu Feng asked.

"She's locked at an important location in our Netherworld Sect. I shouldn't tell you where it is, but young friend Chu Feng, if you visit the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar, I'll tell you where Song Yun is imprisoned," the Netherworld Envoy said.

Chu Feng passed the formation realm containing Tian Ming and the villagers to Wang Qiang.

"Brother, wait for me where the Psychesoul Grass is. I have the Netherworld Embryo planted inside me, which makes me half a Netherworld Sectmember. I might still be able to maneuver my way out if anything happens, but the same can't be said about you. It'll be best for you not to come with me. Instead, if anything happens, I'll be counting on you to save me, all right?" he said via voice transmission.

"A-a-all right."

Wang Qiang thought those words made sense, so he took the formation realm and left the area.

"Elder, lead the way," Chu Feng said.

He wasn't too worried as he didn't think that the Netherworld Envoy would harm him, plus he had escape means too.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I'll need you to wear our Netherworld Sect's robe to disguise yourself. It'll make it easier for me to bring you in."

The Netherworld Envoy passed a Netherworld Sect's robe and veiled hat to Chu Feng, and the latter immediately put it on.

"Young friend Chu Feng, our robe looks great on you," the Netherworld Envoy complimented.

He earnestly wanted Chu Feng to join them.

In truth, Chu Feng had wanted to join the Netherworld Sect when he was still in the Nine Souls Galaxy. He was still extremely weak and wanted to have a backing then.

However, things were different now. Even if not for Little Fishy, it was unlikely that he would join the Netherworld Sect.

He was Jie Ranqing's son! Joining such a sect would sully his mother's good reputation!

“Elder, please lead the way. I have other matters to attend to,” Chu Feng said.

“All right. Young friend Chu Feng, it’s taboo for me to bring you into the Netherworld Sect. I won’t stop you from leaving if you fail to trigger the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar, but you mustn’t tell anyone where the altar is,” the Netherworld Envoy said.

“I’ll keep it a secret,” Chu Feng promised.

Soon, they arrived at one of the Netherworld Sect’s camps.

It was located underground. It was so discreet that Chu Feng would have never found this place if not for the Netherworld Envoy bringing him here.

The environment here wasn’t much different from how it was outside. There weren’t any flora and fauna, but there were countless towering buildings that looked like a forest. These buildings were monotonously dark, giving rise to a solemn, repressive atmosphere.

All the people here were Netherworld Sectmembers. They were extremely disciplined, busying themselves with whatever work they had on hand. No one was engaging in idle chatter. It was surprisingly quiet despite the crowd.

The Netherworld Envoy brought Chu Feng through the crowd, till they arrived at a massive palace that spanned tens of thousands of meters in height. There were many guards stationed in front of the palace’s gates, and Chu Feng could sense that they had reached True God level.

The Netherworld Envoy, as a mid Half-God level cultivator, shouldn’t have been allowed to enter the palace, but when he took out a black token inscribed with the word ‘Netherworld’, the guards stepped aside and let him through.

The guards stationed deeper inside the palace also let them pass.

“It was already pushing it for me to be promoted to a Demon-tier Netherworld Envoy, but I received this token on top of that. These are my reward for bringing Miss Song Yun back,” the Netherworld Envoy explained to Chu Feng via voice transmission.

“The Netherworld Sect is imprisoning Song Yun even though she’s so important to them?” Chu Feng asked.

“Killing our brethren is taboo. Under normal circumstances, Miss Song Yun would have been sentenced to death,” the Netherworld Envoy explained.

“Is Song Yun in danger?”

“Things don’t look optimistic for her.”

The two of them passed through a corridor filled with guards and arrived before a spirit formation gate. On the other side of the spirit formation gate was a vast realm.

The realm was filled with lush forests, mountains, and waterfalls. It looked like a beautiful place that was at odds with the Netherworld Sect.

After walking a little more, they arrived at a teleportation formation.

“It’s a one-way formation leading outward,” Chu Feng pointed out.

“As expected of young friend Chu Feng. On the other side of the teleportation formation is not just our Netherworld Embryo Spirituality Summoning Formation but a special cultivation ground too. Some of our sect’s powerhouses occasionally come here to cultivate. I’m guessing that our predecessors created this to make it convenient to leave,” the Netherworld Envoy explained.

“Will I be able to leave through this formation later?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. Only those of a certain stature are allowed to enter. They can all use this formation to leave. I also usually leave via this formation.”

The two of them ventured deeper, and Chu Feng finally saw the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar. It was located in the center of a square, which could accommodate hundreds of millions of people. This formation realm might have been constructed around the altar too.

This altar was extremely tall, piercing through the clouds.

Chu Feng could tell that the altar was not to be made light of. Many important figures must have come to watch when the altar was activated.

The altar was covered in obscure runes that emanated a faint light, a sign that it was activated.

“Do I just have to step on the altar?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right.” The Netherworld Envoy nodded.

“For how long?”

“It should react right away.” The Netherworld Envoy landed at the top of the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar and smiled. “If the altar doesn’t react, like in my case, it would mean that your compatibility with the Netherworld Embryo is lacking.”

He leaped down from the altar and said, "Young friend Chu Feng, give it a try."

Chu Feng didn't step on the altar right away. "What happens if there's a reaction? Will it cause a huge commotion?"

He didn't want that to happen, for he wouldn't be able to leave otherwise.

"There will be a reaction, but there won't be a huge commotion."

"Good."

Chu Feng leaped to the top of the altar, but his heart quivered right away. He realized that he had been tricked!

Chapter 6075: Red Clouds Phenomenon

Chapter 6075: Red Clouds Phenomenon

When Chu Feng stepped on the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar, he felt energy rushing into his body and permeating his soul. It didn't just envelop the Netherworld Embryo but his dantian too.

This energy was not harmful, but it was taking in his information to search for something inside him.

Soon, it found what it wanted from Chu Feng's dantian and began squirming in excitement.

Chu Feng was familiar with this feeling. A phenomenon would surely arise if he allowed this energy to flow back into the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar. Thus, he tried his best to prevent the energy from returning to the altar.

At the same time, he opened his eyes and assessed the altar.

The runes on the altar were now glowing blood-red and were shaking nonstop. It looked like they had awoken from their earlier dormant state.

Chu Feng eyed the Netherworld Envoy.

The latter's hands were shaking in excitement, having noticed the changes in the altar.

By now, Chu Feng had realized that the Netherworld Envoy had lied to him when he said that this test wouldn't evoke a phenomenon, but he didn't confront the Netherworld

Envoy over that. Instead, he tried his best to stop the excited surge of energy from returning to the altar.

He couldn't let the altar react now. If he triggered a phenomenon right now, it would surely draw experts from the Netherworld Sect over.

The kinder ones might detain him and force him to join the Netherworld Sect.

The malevolent ones might outright kill him, regardless of whether his Netherworld Embryo had triggered a response in the altar or not.

Putting all things aside, his Genesis Bloodline was enough to stoke most people's greed.

"Hm?" Chu Feng's nervousness soon allayed.

The energy released by the altar was sentient. It understood why Chu Feng was stopping it from returning to the altar, and it slowly calmed down.

Chu Feng made use of this opportunity to leap away from the altar. Naturally, the energy also returned to the altar.

The blood-red runes shook and flickered with greater intensity than before as if they were breaking free from the altar, but that was all there was to it. There wasn't much of a response otherwise.

"How are you feeling, young friend Chu Feng?" the Netherworld Envoy rushed forward and asked.

"I don't feel anything," Chu Feng replied.

"Nothing? You don't feel weak?"

"Not at all." Chu Feng shook his head.

"That shouldn't be. What's going on? You have induced such an extraordinary response from the altar, so why..." The Netherworld Envoy looked at the altar in confusion.

"Elder, tell me where Song Yun is imprisoned and how I can get in there," Chu Feng asked.

"Er..." The Netherworld Envoy suddenly revealed a cowardly look.

"Did you lie to me?" Chu Feng asked, sensing that something was amiss.

“Young friend Chu Feng, Miss Song Yun has been imprisoned in our Netherworld Sect’s Demon Netherworld Tower. It is created by our Netherworld Sect’s founder, and anyone who has sinned in the Netherworld Sect can enter its premises. Anyone who escapes alive from it will be spared from all their sins, but...”

The Netherworld Envoy suddenly fell silent at this point.

“The odds of survival are low?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s zero. No one has ever survived,” the Netherworld Envoy corrected him.

“Is Song Yun dead?”

“Not yet. Miss Song Yun is still alive, but she is already trapped in the Demon Netherworld Tower.”

“Where’s the Demon Netherworld Tower?”

“I’m not sure.”

“Do you not know, or do you not want to tell me?”

“Young friend Chu Feng, I’m sorry but you aren’t one of us yet, so I can’t tell you where the Demon Netherworld Tower is. If you join us, I’ll tell you where it is. I’ll even ask an elder for permission to let you meet Miss Song Yun.”

“Elder, you have let down my trust in you,” Chu Feng replied as he walked toward the teleportation formation.

There was no reason for him to continue trusting the Netherworld Envoy anymore.

“Young friend Chu Feng, it’s a pity if someone of your talent doesn’t join our Netherworld Sect. You might have failed to induce a phenomenon, but you triggered a reaction in the altar that has never been seen. With your talent, you’ll be able to achieve a lot in our Netherworld Sect!” the Netherworld Envoy explained, hoping to convince Chu Feng to join them.

Chu Feng didn’t bother responding. He stepped into the teleportation formation and activated it.

The teleportation formation was linked to many destinations, but he chose to leave the Netherworld Sect altogether.

The Netherworld Envoy didn’t try to stop Chu Feng. He also felt guilty for lying to the latter.

“What happened? With young friend Chu Feng’s talent, he should have triggered the red cloud phenomenon. The Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar reacted, and the runes turned red, but why didn’t the red cloud phenomenon appear? This is bizarre.”

The Netherworld Envoy looked at the altar with a look of indignation.

Just then, the ground suddenly shook with increasing intensity. A red light descended from the distance.

The Netherworld Envoy quickly flew in the direction of the altar.

The red runes were emanating brilliant lights as they tore free from the altar. At the same time, a black aura spilled out from the Netherworld Embryo and enveloped the world.

The black aura and the red runes slowly fused to form a frightening amalgamation that exerted tremendous pressure. This amalgamation quickly spread across the realm as if it would devour everything.

At this rate, it felt like the entire realm was going to be swallowed by the amalgamation.

“I knew it! I knew that young friend Chu Feng would pull it off! The red cloud phenomenon has appeared! It has appeared! Something of this scale is unprecedented! So this is how it looks like when the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar is fully awakened!”

The Netherworld Envoy’s voice quivered in excitement. He was moved.

He had duped Chu Feng here to trigger the red cloud phenomenon, and the phenomenon turned out to be far stronger than what he had expected.

“Our Netherworld Sect will surely devote its resources to grooming you. Young friend Chu Feng, you may blame me for tricking you, but I am helping you.”

The first thought in his mind was to report this matter upward, but as soon as he turned around, he suddenly froze in place.

Chapter 6076: Baili Zilin

Chapter 6076: Baili Zilin

The Netherworld Envoy noticed a two-meter-tall man standing behind him.

This person wore the Netherworld Sect's red cloak without the white veil, revealing his slightly thin but dashing face. His white hair fluttered behind him. He gave off an imposing impression.

The Netherworld Envoy quickly bowed and said, "Paying respects to Lord Zilin!"

This man was Baili Zilin, the son of one of the Netherworld Sect's powerhouses. Due to his outstanding talent, he had always been dubbed as the Netherworld Sect's most powerful talent.

The Netherworld Envoy heard that Baili Zilin's father was the one who had mobilized the Netherworld Sect members after Xianhai Yu'er, and the goal had been to help Baili Zilin.

Anyone else who did something like that would have been severely punished, but due to the power and authority wielded by Baili Zilin's father, he managed to suppress this matter.

The Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar had been activated for Baili Zilin's sake, and Baili Zilin did manage to trigger the red cloud phenomenon, just that it had been much weaker compared to the one right now.

Baili Zilin paid no attention to the Netherworld Envoy. His eyes were fixed on the red cloud phenomenon caused by the red runes and black clouds gushing out of the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar.

"What a beautiful phenomenon. This must be how it looks when the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar is fully awakened," Baili Zilin remarked before turning to the Netherworld Envoy. "Who's the Chu Feng you speak about?"

"Lord Zilin, Chu Feng is Jie Ranqing's son, the man who won the title of the strongest junior in the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

"Back when I brought back Miss Song Yun from the Eastern Region, I bumped into Chu Feng and planted a Netherworld Embryo in him. Chu Feng's Netherworld Embryo received the guidance of the Divine Vat, but I failed to bring him back due to a mishap happening along the way.

"I happened to bump into Chu Feng in this realm earlier, and I thought I should let him try since the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar has already been activated. Who could have thought that he would fully awaken the altar?"

"Our Netherworld Sect mustn't miss such a talented junior!" the Netherworld Envoy exclaimed.

"Where's Chu Feng right now?" Baili Zilin asked.

“Lord Zilin, for some reason, Chu Feng didn’t trigger the phenomenon right away when he stepped on the altar, so he took his leave.”

“You’re saying he doesn’t know that he triggered this phenomenon?”

“He doesn’t know.”

“Who else knows that Chu Feng has been here?”

“No one else knows. I had to sneak Chu Feng in as he wasn’t from our sect.” At this point, the Netherworld Envoy kneeled and said, “Lord Zilin, I did this with the best intention for our sect! I committed this folly because I believed that having a talent like Chu Feng would bulk up our sect, but I understand that a mistake is a mistake, and I’m willing to receive punishment for it.”

The Netherworld Envoy knew that he had done wrong. He was nervous despite knowing that he could make up for it with his accomplishment.

“Calm down. You have done something huge for our sect this time,” Baili Zilin said as he reached out to the Netherworld Envoy.

The Netherworld Envoy breathed a sigh of relief.

All of a sudden, Baili Zilin’s hand morphed into a sharp claw that grabbed the Netherworld Envoy’s neck, lifting him like a helpless chick.

Wu!

The Netherworld Envoy struggled, but he could neither break free nor speak.

Baili Zilin eyed the Netherworld Envoy with disdainful eyes as if the latter were an ant.

“You lowly thing. You wouldn’t have been promoted to a Demon-tier Netherworld Envoy had you not brought Song Yun back, let alone have the qualification to step in here. You were permitted in here to cultivate, but you have the galls to bring an outsider in here. That being said, I have to say that you did help me.”

The Netherworld Envoy was confused. He didn’t get what Baili Zilin was driving at.

He was helping the Netherworld Sect; how was this helping Baili Zilin?

“But I don’t want anyone else knowing about this.”

Baili Zilin exerted a powerful suction force that pulled the Netherworld Envoy into his palm.

After dealing with the Netherworld Envoy, he took a special pill, and his complexion immediately turned pale. His aura withered as well, becoming frail. He lay weakly in front of the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar with a strained smile, waiting for something.

Boom!

Soon, the red clouds covered the realm and seeped out into the palace outside, where the spirit formation gate leading into this realm was located.

The red clouds forming in the palace outside were limited, and it didn't spread either, but those who saw it were startled. The ones guarding the area quickly scattered in all directions.

Moments later, powerful figures stepped into the palace. When they saw the phenomenon inside the palace, they unhesitatingly rushed into the realm. It didn't take them long to arrive before the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar.

"Young master Zilin, what's wrong?"

They rushed up to Baili Zilin upon seeing him.

"I'm fine. I exerted myself too much, but it's not an issue." Baili Zilin shook his head.

"Young master Zilin, were you the one who triggered this phenomenon?"

Those powerful figures could hardly conceal their excitement.

"Mm." Baili Zilin nodded.

The powerful figures were so excited that their hands started moving around vigorously. They looked at Baili Zilin with a different light in their eyes. These were people whom even Baili Zilin had to address reverentially, but they suddenly half-kneeled to Baili Zilin and bowed deeply to him.

"Paying respect to the young sectmaster!"

Baili Zilin hurriedly waved his hand.

"Milords, please get up. I may have triggered the phenomenon, but I'm a mere junior. I am unworthy of that title and your formalities."

"Young master Zilin, this phenomenon has never appeared before. With this phenomenon, no one can challenge your qualification to be our young sectmaster!" one of them said.

The others nodded in agreement.

They understood the importance of the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar as veterans higher up in the Netherworld Sect. It verified not just one talent but also one's right to succeed in the highest position in the Netherworld Sect.

However, it was extremely difficult to meet the conditions.

First and foremost, the person needed to possess absolute talent and strength to ensure that he could reach the top and quell all dissenting voices.

Second, the phenomenon must be sufficiently strong, reaching a legendary level. A normal phenomenon itself wouldn't be enough. Red clouds had to envelop not just this realm but also seep into the palace outside.

There was a saying about the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar.

When red clouds cover the sky, the day has come for the Netherworld God's ascension.

This phenomenon has never appeared before. The red cloud phenomenon Baili Zilin had previously triggered hadn't reached this level. The others thought that even though he was talented, he was still not qualified to take the throne yet.

But Baili Zilin achieved the impossible today.

This proved that he had the right to become the master of the Netherworld Sect in the future.

Chapter 6077: His Plan

Chapter 6077: His Plan

Beneath Baili Zilin's humble exterior was a heart bursting with delight. He, too, understood the significance of the altar.

All the important figures suddenly stood up and looked in the direction where they came from. Baili Zilin looked over too.

An army of people so huge that they looked like locusts had appeared on the horizon. They were all experts from the Netherworld Sect, and they were rushing over to witness this historic moment of the Netherworld Sect.

The person leading the pack commanded respect from not just Baili Zilin but the surrounding powerful figures too. His identity towered above everyone else. He was

neither a Netherworld Envoy nor a Netherworld General; he was a Netherworld Marshal.

There were countless people in the Netherworld Sect, but there were no more than a handful of Netherworld Marshals. These were all incredibly powerful individuals in the Netherworld Sect.

“Red clouds phenomenon; is this young master Zilin’s doing?” the Netherworld Marshal spoke with an exaggerated tone and gesture.

However, no one thought that he was being excessive, as this sight was simply that shocking. They, too, were shaken.

“Lord Qianzhou, this is the phenomenon triggered by young master Zilin,” one of the first ones to arrive here said.

“Young master Zilin is indeed the hope of our Netherworld Sect. Those from the conservative faction opposed us activating the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar, but now... their cheeks must be hurting. Hahahaha!” The Netherworld Marshal burst into laughter.

This Netherworld Marshal was Jimo Qianzhou. He was both a part of the new faction and the aide of Zilin’s father. He was the one who had led the experts of the new faction to hunt down Xianhai Yu’er.

He rushed here as soon as he noticed the phenomenon and saw that Baili Zilin was the one who had triggered it, but he didn’t reveal himself right away. Instead, he returned outside to gather the Netherworld Sectmembers.

He wanted as many people as possible to witness this sight to reinforce Baili Zilin’s standing.

Following that, he revealed the true purpose of the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar, which induced goosebumps in everyone’s arms. This made the crowd see Baili Zilin in a different light.

The Netherworld Sect held onto their faith. They believed what they did was right, and that the Netherworld Sect was the hope of the world of cultivation.

Thus, when they learned that Baili Zilin would bring the Netherworld Sect to greater heights, the latter’s halo became even brighter than before.

Following that, the Netherworld Sectmembers slowly dispersed. They were usually not allowed in this forbidden land in the first place, and they were only able to enter because Jimo Qianzhou allowed them in.

Jimo Qianzhou brought Baili Zilin to a fog-shrouded lake in the same realm, but this fog was not white but red.

At the center of the lake was a gazebo. Jimo Qianzhou formed a hand seal, and red runes surfaced on the gazebo.

This lake, made out of countless treasures, was a place for healing. Baili Zilin sat in the gazebo, allowing the healing energy to flow into his body.

Jimo Qianzhou stood outside the gazebo. He took off his veil, revealing his true face. He was a middle-aged man with a darker skin tone. He had an ordinary appearance devoid of disposition. In terms of looks, Baili Zilin looked like a noble, whereas he looked like Baili Zilin's servant.

Jimo Qianzhou's standing was much higher than Baili Zilin, but because he was the aide of Baili Zilin's father, Baili Zilin didn't bother hiding his true personality in front of him and acted like a young master whenever they were alone. Baili Zilin wouldn't go overboard, but he wouldn't act all respectful to the Netherworld Marshal either.

"Congratulations, young master Zilin. No one will doubt your standing in the Netherworld Sect anymore. Neither Chen Hui nor Song Yun is worth anything before you. You are indisputably the strongest prodigy of the Netherworld Sect, as well as the future of the Netherworld Sect," Jimo Qianzhou said with heated eyes.

He might be the aide of Baili Zilin's father, but he had his faith too. There had been a subtle change in how he viewed Baili Zilin.

He had helped Baili Zilin thus far because of his father, but from this day onward, even if not for Baili Zilin's father, he would still be willing to put his life on the line for Baili Zilin.

"No one in the new faction will doubt me anymore, but what about the few who have never shown themselves in the conservative faction?" Baili Zilin asked.

"The upper echelons of the Netherworld Sect know the significance of the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar. They will support us. It doesn't matter whether the conservative faction wishes to groom Chen Hui and Song Yun or not. As long as we have the support of those lords, the conservative faction has no choice but to support us," Jimo Qianzhou said.

"I don't want to force others to submit to me. My father has made many sacrifices for me. I'll live up to his expectations. They refuse to submit to me because they still harbor hope in Chen Hui, so it's still important for me to prove that I'm the strongest prodigy.

"I will defeat not just Chen Hui but Chu Feng too. I'll become the indisputable number one talent in the world of cultivation as a junior! That will make me much more of a legendary figure when I eventually conquer the world of cultivation!" Baili Zilin said.

“Young master Zilin, you intend to...” Jimo Qianzhou asked.

“I heard that Jie Tianran and the other experts of the Ancient Era’s races are trapped in God’s Era and are unable to leave just yet. This makes it the perfect opportunity for me to make my name.”

“Young master Zilin, you wish to appear before the world in your capacity as the young master of the Netherworld Sect?”

“Yes, I’ll first defeat Chen Hui before crushing Chu Feng in public. No one will doubt my strength once I achieve those two feats, and I’ll gain legitimacy,” Baili Zilin said.

Chapter 6078: The Netherworld Sect’s Fear

Chapter 6078: The Netherworld Sect’s Fear

Jimo Qianzhou fell silent after hearing Baili Zilin’s words.

Even their operation to capture Xianhai Yu’er had been discreet, but Baili Zilin wanted to stand before the world openly. That put him in a spot. This was not a matter he could call the shots on.

Those higher ranking than him happened to be in closed-door training, and he had no idea where they were. He couldn’t seek their permission even if he wanted to.

And those lords had issued an order before they went into closed-door training, instructing the sectmembers to lie low and not to do anything overboard other than finding prodigies to plant Netherworld Embryos in.

Baili Zilin’s desire to appear in public at this juncture was in defiance of those lords’ order.

“Uncle Qianzhou, are you unwilling to help me too?” Baili Zilin asked.

“Young master Zilin, I support you, but this matter has grave consequences. We have to seek permission from milord. If milord agrees, we’ll go ahead even if those from the conservative faction oppose.”

Jimo Qianzhou had made it clear that as long as Baili Zilin’s father was agreeable to it, he was willing to take the risk for Baili Zilin.

But Baili Zilin wasn’t satisfied with the answer. “Uncle Qianzhou, my father has gone into closed-door training, and he won’t emerge from his closed-door training until he

makes a breakthrough, so we have no idea when he'll be out. But I don't want to wait anymore.

"The world already knows about our Netherworld Sect, and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Jie Tianran isn't around. Is there any power in the world of cultivation that can stop our Netherworld Sect at this juncture? I only want the world to know about me. Is that such a difficult request?"

"Young master Zilin, the ones that our Netherworld Sect fears the most are the Ancient Era's clans. Many years ago, while your mother was expecting you, your father and those few lords once encountered a mysterious expert inside a remnant.

"That expert was extremely powerful, such that your father and those few lords weren't a match despite teaming up against him. They only survived the encounter using the treasure left behind by Lord Netherworld Master."

Baili Zilin was intrigued. It was his first time hearing about this. "Who's that person? Is he from the Ancient Era's clans?"

Those lords from the neutral faction were unfathomably powerful, and his father, despite only rising through the ranks later, contributed greatly to the Netherworld Sect's fighting prowess too.

All in all, the Netherworld Sect was extremely powerful, towering above all the galaxy overlords. That was the reason Baili Zilin thought that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was not a threat. He couldn't understand why the Netherworld Sect hadn't unified the world of cultivation.

Yet, he learned today that someone had defeated those few lords and his father.

This shattered his common sense.

"That person didn't reveal his face. His martial power also doesn't fit into any sects or clans in the present-day world of cultivation, which is why those lords guessed that he might be from the Ancient Era's clans," Jimo Qianzhou replied.

"Are the Ancient Era's clans that powerful?" Baili Zilin was taken aback.

"We still have no idea the extent of what the Ancient Era's clans are capable of, but we can safely say that even though the Ancient Era's clans we have seen thus far appear strong, they are far from representative of what the Ancient Era's clans are truly capable of.

"Bloodshed will be inevitable in this era, especially with the emergence of God's Era.

“So far, our Netherworld Sect hasn’t involved itself in worldly conflicts because we know that no one can rival us once we achieve our goals. But now, there’s no guarantee that we can live in peace even if we try to steer clear of conflict.

“It isn’t just recently that the world views our Netherworld Sect as an unorthodox power. The only reason we have remained safe and sound thus far is due to our strength. Without strength that inspires fear in others, someone is bound to make a move against us under the hypocritical name of justice.

“Jie Tianran is capable of doing that. He has been hiding his strength, though it’s unlikely that he’s strong enough to shake the position of our Netherworld Sect yet, else he would have made a move on us by now. Still, it’s unnerving that he is performing better than the other juniors in God’s Era. He looks to be the most likely one to obtain the power of God’s Era following Chu Feng’s departure. If he gains sufficient power, he might make a move on us.

“Similarly, the mysterious expert from the Ancient Era’s clans pose a threat to us too.

“That’s why your father and those lords from the neutral faction went into closed-door training at this juncture. It’s not just to further their strength but also to ensure that our Netherworld Sect has the ability to protect itself and survive in this world,” Jimo Qianzhou said grimly.

The current circumstances unnerved him too.

Baili Zilin didn’t say a word, but his gaze hinted at his reluctance to give up. Jimo Qianzhou’s words had been in vain.

“Zilin, the lords are in closed-door training. I’m worried that I’d fail to protect you if something happens,” Jimo Qianzhou said.

“Uncle Qianzhou, aren’t you already at Heavenly God level? What’s there to fear from a mere Chu Feng?” Baili Zilin asked.

“Young master Zilin, I don’t think you get what I’m saying. What I fear is not Chu Feng or the powers you see on the surface right now. I’m worried that the Ancient Era’s clans might have powerhouses who didn’t enter God’s Era.

“We will remain safe as long as we remain in the shadows, but we’ll be exposed to danger if we choose to reveal ourselves,” Jimo Qianzhou said.

“Just like Chu Feng?” Baili Zilin suddenly asked.

Jimo Qianzhou was initially taken aback, but he soon nodded. “That’s right.”

“But Chu Feng is still alive. If he can do it, why can’t I?” Baili Zilin asked.

“That’s not what I mean, young master Zilin. I can’t call the shots on this matter.” Jimo Qianzhou was put in a spot.

“My mind is made up. Unless Uncle Qianzhou stops me, I’ll stand in front of the world and prove myself to them,” Baili Zilin said before closing his eyes to focus on his recuperation.

“Haaa!” Jimo Qianzhou shook his head helplessly.

He wouldn’t stop Baili Zilin, but he was also worried that a mishap would befall the latter.

“Milord!” a Netherworld General suddenly called out.

Jimo Qianzhou was in a bad mood. He might not be able to vent his anger on Baili Zilin, but he could most definitely vent his anger on a Netherworld General. But before he could speak, the latter revealed a shocking piece of news.

“Something has happened to the Undying Starfield!”

Jimo Qianzhou was startled. Baili Zilin opened his eyes and stood up.

Chapter 6079: The Undying Starfield

The Undying Starfield was from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy but was now hidden in the Bloodline Galaxy.

A top expert from the Netherworld Sect had cooperated with the treasures left behind by the Netherworld Master to move the entire Undying Starfield from the Ancestral Martial Galaxy to the Bloodline Galaxy.

He did that because of the incredible and unknown power inside the Undying Starfield.

According to the Netherworld Master, that unknown power was the key that would bring out the true potential of the Netherworld Embryo. But that unknown power was currently hidden, and it would take much effort to make it appear.

Pulling that off would be extremely difficult.

They had to use the power of the Bloodline Galaxy to build a gigantic formation to refine the Undying Starfield to awaken the power in it. Even though the Netherworld Master had built the foundation for the formation, they only completed it in recent years.

It was a formation that encompassed a starfield, after all.

On top of that, the formation had to absorb energy from the Bloodline Galaxy and channel it into the Undying Starfield. That was also why they needed to move the Undying Starfield to the Bloodline Galaxy, as it would be implausible to channel energy from the Bloodline Galaxy to the distant Ancestral Martial Galaxy.

Fortunately, the Netherworld Master had prepared a treasure to capture the Undying Starfield and move it to the Bloodline Galaxy, into the refinement formation.

The refinement formation had kept the Undying Starfield concealed all this while, but once the refinement reached a certain stage, the Undying Starfield would enter a new phase and begin devouring the Bloodline Galaxy's energy on its own accord.

At that point, the concealment would be rendered ineffective, and the Undying Starfield would appear.

The sudden appearance of a starfield was bound to attract the attention of other powers, especially since the starfield was devouring the Bloodline Galaxy's energy, causing realms to start losing their vitality.

Many people would try to stop the Undying Starfield, so the Netherworld Sect would have to protect it until the power inside it emerged and fell into their hands.

However, the Netherworld Sect's strongest experts had gone into closed-door training to prepare for the upcoming threats in the world of cultivation. They had devoted their everything to making a breakthrough, and disturbing them could be disastrous.

Not even Jimo Qianzhou, a Netherworld Marshall, knew where they had gone into closed-door training.

The Netherworld Sect was in its weakest state. It was not a good thing for the Undying Starfield to appear right now.

In truth, the Undying Starfield was not supposed to appear right now. They had previously estimated that the Undying Starfield would take at least ten thousand years more or even more before it would reach this phase.

That was why Jimo Qianzhou and Baili Zilin were delighted, shocked, and in disbelief.

"What kind of changes is it?" Jimo Qianzhou asked.

"Milord, the Undying Starfield's rate of absorption of the Bloodline Galaxy's energy has gone beyond the limits of the refinement formation, and the rate is still increasing. I suspect that the power inside the Undying Starfield might have prematurely awakened," the Netherworld General replied.

"Are you certain? It'd be a crime if you make a misjudgment here," Jimo Qianzhou said.

“Milord, I would never make hasty conclusions about this. I spent some time observing the Undying Starfield before reaching this conclusion. Milord, we have to start making preparations as the rate of absorption is still increasing. It won’t be long before the concealment wears off, and the Undying Starfield is exposed to the rest of the world. The other powers will not stand still once they sense the Bloodline Galaxy’s depleting energy,” the Netherworld General replied.

The Undying Starfield’s absorption of the Bloodline Galaxy’s energy wouldn’t directly hurt anyone, but many homes would be destroyed. This would result in a severe backlash as the Bloodline Galaxy was home to many experts, and the galaxy overlords might interfere too.

So, their Netherworld Sect had to be ready for battle.

Both Jimo Qianzhou and Baili Zilin understood the severity of the situation.

Jimo Qianzhou turned to Baili Zilin, but before he could say a word, Baili Zilin said, “I’ll go too.”

“All right.” Jimo Qianzhou nodded.

If the Netherworld General was right, his previous reservations could be dispelled. Baili Zilin didn’t have to intentionally reveal himself anymore, for the Netherworld Sect was going to be in public view very soon.

...

Chu Feng quickly found Wang Qiang after leaving the Netherworld Sect’s turf.

They harvested the Psychesoul Grasses before returning to Ouyang Kongyu’s monastery.

Chu Feng told Ouyang Kongyu what had happened. Ouyang Kongyu wasn’t planning to interfere in the matter, but under Chu Feng’s persuasion, he decided to make an exception and allow Tian Ming’s family to stay in the monastery.

As for the other villagers, they would just find somewhere safe for them to settle down. They couldn’t return to the realm any more, let alone their village.

Wang Qiang dealt with this matter on Chu Feng’s behalf.

Ouyang Kongyu had been making preparations while Chu Feng was gone, such that the only thing he was lacking was the Psychesoul Grasses. He tossed the Psychesoul Grasses into a pot and started boiling them.

“Jia Lingyi will regain consciousness after consuming this medicine. Young friend Chu Feng, I presume you wish to ask Jia Lingyi about your grandmother, right?” Ouyang Kongyi asked while stirring the pot.

“Indeed, elder.” Chu Feng nodded

“I have an idea. We can add these herbs to the pot to achieve the effect of memory retracing. She’ll regain her consciousness and simulate what happened before she went insane. That might better answer the questions you have in mind. Of course, I’ll leave it up to you whether to proceed with this or not,” Ouyang Kongyu said.

“Elder, that’s a good idea. I’d like to go with your suggestion,” Chu Feng replied.

Jia Lingyi might have given up on herself after the Pill Dao Immortal Sect’s destruction; it wouldn’t be easy to make her speak the truth in her current state. Ouyang Kongyu’s solution was much more viable here.

Memory retracing only happened in Jia Lingyi’s mind—Chu Feng and the others couldn’t see what she was seeing—but they could deduce the truth from her reactions.

Chapter 6080: Unexpected Surprise

Chapter 6080: Unexpected Surprise

The medicine was soon completed. It looked humble, but many treasures and mystical herbs were consumed in its broiling.

Jia Lingyi’s eyes turned glazed after consuming the medicine, and she fell into a daze. Moments later, her eyes regained their clarity, but she became extremely distraught and nervous.

She lay on the ground in a weakened state.

“M-men... Men!” Jia Lingyi lay immobile on the ground. Even her voice sounded feeble.

Soon, her expression warped in horror and fear.

“W-who did it?” she howled in anger despite her weakened state.

Chu Feng and the others didn’t say a word.

They figured that Jia Lingyi might have returned to the moment when she escaped from the Totem Dragon Clan back to the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, only to witness the Pill Dao Immortal Sect’s destruction.

The subsequent words shocked everyone. In particular, Chu Feng's breathing hastened.

"Y-you are alive? Song Luoyi, you are alive!"

Jia Lingyi's words proved that the culprit behind the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's destruction was Chu Feng's grandmother. She proceeded to re-enact her interaction with Song Luoyi till she descended into madness and became incoherent.

But by then, Chu Feng had already gotten the answer he wanted.

"This is wonderful. Your grandmother is still alive!" Bai Yunqing looked even more excited than Chu Feng.

"It looks like young friend Chu Feng's grandmother is an extraordinary person," Ouyang Kongyu remarked.

"Elder, can you keep this matter a secret?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course. I wouldn't have divulged it to anyone even if you hadn't said a word," Ouyang Kongyu replied.

"Thank you, elder." Chu Feng sincerely bowed to Ouyang Kongyu to thank the latter.

He was hoping to find his grandmother's whereabouts through Jia Lingyi, but judging from the latter's reaction, it was unlikely for her to have any clues on that. Even so, this proved that his grandmother was strong enough to protect herself even if she wasn't in the right state of mind. This news was extremely important to Chu Feng.

"Young friend Chu Feng, there's no need for words of gratitude. If you feel that I have done you a favor, why don't you help me with something?" Ouyang Kongyu said with a smile.

"Feel free to speak, elder," Chu Feng replied.

"My means may be peculiar, but I still hope to find a successor to pass down my legacy to. Unfortunately, few people are talented in this field. Young friend Chu Feng's talent is unlike anything I have ever seen, but I don't think you would want to be my disciple, right?" Ouyang Kongyu asked with a smile.

"Ah..."

Chu Feng was surprised to learn that Ouyang Kongyu was interested in taking him as his disciple. He had taken several masters before, and those masters, aside from the Ox-nosed Old Daoist, were all weaker than Ouyang Kongyu.

That being said, he wouldn't just take anyone to be his master. Time, place, and occasion were important in deciding that, and he had no intention of taking on another master at the moment.

"Hahaha!" Ouyang Kongyu burst into laughter. "I expected as much. I know that someone of my caliber is not suited to be young friend Chu Feng's master too, so I never thought of taking you as my disciple. Instead, I want to take Bai Yunqing as my disciple."

"Elder, you wish to take Brother Bai as your disciple?" Chu Feng's eyes widened in delight.

He knew Bai Yunqing's background better than anyone else. He had been exploited by his master, Taishi Xingzhong, from a young age and suffered a lot as a result.

Ouyang Kongyu was a lofty figure whom even the Totem Dragon Clan and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion were unable to mobilize. His standing and strength were far superior to that of Taishi Xingzhong.

It would be excellent news if Bai Yunqing became Ouyang Kongyu's disciple.

Even Tian Ming was only Ouyang Kongyu's lackey, not his disciple.

Bai Yunqing would become Ouyang Kongyu's only disciple if he accepted the offer, allowing him to inherit the latter's legacy.

"Help me convince young friend Bai Yunqing to become my disciple," Ouyang Kongyu said with hopeful eyes.

Chu Feng was surprised to hear that.

It sounded like Ouyang Kongyu had previously relayed his interest in taking Bai Yunqing in as his disciple, but the latter turned him down. That was why Ouyang Kongyu wanted Chu Feng to put in a good word for him.

So, Chu Feng turned to Bai Yunqing and asked via voice transmission, "Brother Bai, do you not want to become Elder Ouyang's disciple?"

"Big brother Chu Feng, how can I be worthy of being Elder Ouyang's disciple? I only want to follow you wherever you go now," Bai Yunqing replied via voice transmission.

"I know that you want to brave through thick and thin with me, but that's not the only way to go about it. Elder Ouyang is a person with exceptional means. We were helpless before Jia Lingyi's condition, and it was only thanks to Elder Ouyang's means that we restored her consciousness. There will be great use for his means if you inherit his legacy.

“A day might come when we need such means. For instance, if I ever receive a severe injury that ordinary means fail to heal, you might just be able to save me if you inherit Elder Ouyang’s legacy,” Chu Feng replied.

Bai Yunqing had previously thought that it would be disloyal to abandon Chu Feng when the latter was in a precarious position, but the latter’s words made sense to him too. Ultimately, he hoped to be able to help Chu Feng in his endeavors.

So, he kneeled before Ouyang Kongyu and said, “Elder, please pardon my earlier ignorance and grant me a second chance.”

“Elder, Brother Bai turned you down earlier because he was worried about my predicament and wishes to help me, but he also understands that it’s his fortune to be your disciple,” Chu Feng also spoke up to explain Bai Yunqing’s earlier rejection.

“Ah...” Ouyang Kongyu turned to Bai Yunqing and smiled. “I thought that you were going to reject me again when you called me elder. That’s a relief.”

He stepped forward to pull Bai Yunqing up to his feet. “However, you shouldn’t be calling me elder from this day onward.”

“Master!” Bai Yunqing immediately changed the way he addressed Ouyang Kongyu.

Ouyang Kongyu revealed a rare smile.

He had been wanting to take in a closed-door disciple, but it wasn’t easy to find someone who fit his criteria. Meeting Bai Yunqing was a surprise for him.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6081: Someone Suitable

Chapter 6081: Someone Suitable

Chapter 6081: Someone Suitable

Chu Feng grew up in the Chu Clan.

Other than his brother and his godfather, most people in the Chu Clan viewed him with enmity. That was why he cherished his friends and would go all out for them when they were in danger.

However, he would never demand his friends to sacrifice themselves for him, which was why he didn’t want Bai Yunqing to stay with him. He thought that it would be for the best if Bai Yunqing became Ouyang Kongyu’s disciple.

So, Chu Feng bade his farewell and returned to the Totem Dragon Galaxy with Wang Qiang.

It was good news for him that his grandmother was the one who ruined the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, so he thought that he should relay it to Lord Yuwei.

After Chu Feng and Wang Qiang left, Ouyang Kongyu started imparting his means to Bai Yunqing.

His method of impartation was peculiar. Rather than teaching Bai Yunqing how to cultivate, he brought him to an underground cavern.

In the underground cavern was a massive formation that absorbed and condensed the realm's essence into a vast lake. Countless peculiar fishes could be seen inside the clear lake water.

These fishes were shaped like needles. They didn't have eyes, but they had scales and gills. For some reason, they remained still inside the lake, so much so that one would have thought that they were dead if not for the slight movements of their gills.

Shoosh!

With a wave of his sleeves, Ouyang Kongyu tossed a palm-sized formation sphere into the sky. The formation shattered, and a ten-thousand-meter ferocious beast dropped into the lake.

The unique fishes inside the lake awakened and dove at the ferocious beast.

The ferocious beast was by no means weak, and it was wearing thick armor too. Yet, it felt as brittle as a slab of tofu before the fish's onslaught. The fishes swiftly devoured the ferocious beast and its blood clean, as if the latter had never appeared before.

Bai Yunqing was horrified.

The ferocious beast was far stronger than him, yet the fishes subjugated it so easily. He hadn't thought that the fish would be this strong.

"Yunqing, can tell you the origin of the fishes?" Ouyang Kongyu asked.

"These fishes are from the present era, but they have been refined by the formation." Bai Yunqing had never seen these fishes before, but he could make some deductions with his discerning eyes as a world spiritist.

"Indeed, but the main use of these fishes is to refine as well. I have prepared them for you."

Bai Yunqing couldn't remain calm after hearing Ouyang Kongyu's words. He tried his best to conceal his anxiety as he asked with a bitter smile, "Master, do you want me to enter the lake?"

The ferocious beast was swiftly ripped apart despite being stronger than him; he would be courting his doom if he entered the lake.

"Don't worry, I'll restrict their strength with a formation until you adapt," Ouyang Kongyu said.

"Master, I don't understand. What's the purpose of this refinement?"

"Your body and soul need to be sufficiently strong to receive my legacy. This formation will help you reach the minimum requirement."

Bai Yunqing fell silent.

"Yunqing, I have heard about what you have gone through from young friend Chu Feng. I promise you that I won't do anything that harms you. I have been looking for a suitable disciple, and I have made many preparations in the meantime.

"But it's not easy to come by the right person, and I have already mentally prepared myself for the possibility that I might never find a successor. It was a pleasant surprise to have met you," Ouyang Kongyu said with a relieved smile.

But Bai Yunqing was still frightened. The trauma he had suffered from Taishi Xingzhong was not so mild that it could be overcome with just a couple of words.

Sensing Bai Yunqing's hesitation, Ouyang Kongyu said, "I don't deny that there's a risk. If you don't trust me, we can pretend that this has never happened."

However, Bai Yunqing said, "Master, I want to give it a try."

Ouyang Kongyu was surprised. He hadn't expected Bai Yunqing to accept so readily when he was so frightened. He replied with a nod, "All right, let's give it a try."

So, he channeled the formation, and runes fell from the ceiling into the formation. These runes appeared to have some kind of binding effect on the fish.

"Yunqing, I have minimized the formation's energy, but it'll still be extremely painful. You have to bear with it. The refinement will not work if it's not painful at all," Ouyang Kongyu replied.

Bai Yunqing stepped into the lake.

The fishes rushed at Bai Yunqing and attacked him, just like what they had done with the ferocious beast earlier. Bai Yunqing screamed from the excruciating pain and soon passed out, but the fishes' attack didn't stop.

At this rate, Bai Yunqing would die.

Thus, Ouyang Kongyu hurriedly fished the unconscious Bai Yunqing out of the lake.

He proceeded to take out a huge pot of weirdly-shaped herbs soaked in water. He placed Bai Yunqing into the pot before lighting a fire beneath. Soon, the water started to boil.

It looked like Bai Yunqing was being cooked.

Soon, the medicine started seeping into Bai Yunqing's body.

Ouyang Kongyu took a dagger, slit his wrist, and dripped a huge amount of blood into the pot. His blood fused with the medicine and seeped into Bai Yunqing's body too.

The unconscious Bai Yunqing started to convulse as if it was rejecting the medicine.

Ouyang Kongyu frowned in nervousness. Only when Bai Yunqing's convulsions slowly died down did he reveal a relieved smile.

"I might have missed Chu Feng, but at least I found someone suitable."

Chapter 6082: The True Form of the World of Cultivation

Chapter 6082: The True Form of the World of Cultivation

Upon reaching the Totem Galaxy's Spirit Beast Upper Realm, Chu Feng brought Wang Qiang to a cavern amidst the Golden Dragon Mountain Range. That was the entrance to the ancient hidden spot.

"W-w-why is it sealed?" Wang Qiang was confused upon seeing the cavern.

The cavern was not very deep. He could see the end of it from its entrance.

Chu Feng smiled at Wang Qiang as he formed a unique hand seal. "Copy my hand seals and follow me."

Chu Feng and Wang Qiang swiftly stepped in and out of the cavern thrice, did the same at a slower pace, followed by a mix between fast and slow. That released the seal, and the cavern suddenly became much deeper than before.

The ancient hidden spot appeared before their eyes.

“How mystical.” Wang Qiang widened his eyes.

He had seen many unique means before, but the method of entering this ancient hidden spot still awed him.

“B-b-brother, the owner of this place must be a formidable figure, right?”

Wang Qiang deduced from the ancient hidden spot’s ingenuity that the person behind it must be an Ancient Era’s powerhouse.

“I don’t know,” Chu Feng replied with a smile, choosing to withhold the truth.

He was aware that an enigmatic woman lived in the ancient hidden spot, and that woman had left a strong impression on him. She gave off an air of gentleness and grace that surpassed the disposition of many of the so-called ‘holy maidens’ he had seen.

She was an extremely knowledgeable person, and her background was formidable too. According to her, her master was good friends with Qin Jiu, and she even helped Chu Feng confirm that he possessed the Ruler’s Bloodline.

That enigmatic woman later tried to erase Chu Feng’s memories. She failed, but Chu Feng pretended that it worked, knowing that the woman didn’t want to reveal her identity.

Now that they were back on that woman’s turf, Chu Feng had to withhold the truth, or else that enigmatic woman might try to erase his memories again.

“Hm?”

Chu Feng and Wang Qiang simultaneously turned their heads upon sensing a change in the formation behind them. Upon closer examination, they frowned. The formation had sealed the two of them inside the cavern.

“What’s g-g-going on?” Wang Qiang asked.

“We’re trapped here,” Chu Feng replied.

“W-w-was it different before?”

“It was.”

Someone must have changed the formation to allow others to enter but not to leave. This sudden change in the formation left Chu Feng worried about Song Yuwei and the others.

So, he ventured deeper into the cavern and soon saw Lord Yuwei, Monk Bitter Reminiscence, and Yue Ling. They were all safe and sound.

“Young master Chu Feng, you are back.”

Delighted to see Chu Feng, Song Yuwei and the others rushed forward to welcome him.

Song Yuwei could hardly suppress her smile, and her tearful eyes showed that she had been worried about Chu Feng. This was not surprising as the last time they had parted ways, Chu Feng had set off to deal with the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

Back then, he still didn't know that the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's Jia Lingyi was the true culprit scheming against his grandmother. He thought that the culprits were just the Situ World Spiritist Clan and the Immortal Slaughterer.

The Situ World Spiritist Clan had been a tall hurdle for him back then, let alone the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

“Elder Yuwei, this is a good brother of mine named Wang Qiang.”

Chu Feng first introduced them to one another before asking about the changes in the ancient hidden spot.

“Young master Chu Feng, there's a powerhouse residing here. It's a woman who looks like a beautiful fairy. It turns out that Yue Ling's dantian only metamorphosed thanks to her help,” Song Yuwei quickly explained the situation.

The enigmatic woman revealed herself sometime after Chu Feng left, telling Song Yuwei and the others that staying here was the best way they could help him. Fearing that they would disregard her words and obstinately head out to gather news about him and meet with danger, she even changed the formation so that they couldn't leave.

However, she left behind a scroll, saying that they would regain their freedom when Chu Feng deciphered it after returning.

As Song Yuwei explained the situation, she passed the scroll to Chu Feng.

Holding the scroll in hand, Chu Feng realized that the scroll could only be opened with his bloodline power. This would have been an impossible task for anyone else, but it was a simple feat for him.

As soon as he opened the scroll, his surroundings distorted. He was dragged all alone into a void realm.

A silhouette soon appeared in front of him.

It was the woman with a gentle disposition who had previously helped him test for his Ruler's Bloodline.

"Chu Feng, we meet again. You might not remember me now, but you soon will."

The woman raised her finger and released a surge of energy at Chu Feng's head. The energy seeped into Chu Feng's head to unravel the seal she had previously placed on him so that he would regain his memories.

Little did she know that she had failed to erase Chu Feng's memories, and he remembered everything about their encounter.

"You should remember everything now. I hope you won't blame me. I had to erase your memories because it wasn't time for me to reveal my identity yet. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Xue Luo. I should have entered the Ninth Galaxy by now, a place known to your people as the Immemorial Domain of Gods or the Immemorial Purgatory.

"Chu Feng, I know that you still have matters to deal with over there, but I want you to know that the Ninth Galaxy is not the Immemorial Purgatory. It's a place cultivators have to go to make further breakthroughs. The Ninth Galaxy is the only place that retains its complete form from the Ancient Era.

"You'll know what the true world of cultivation looks like once you enter the Ninth Galaxy."

Chapter 6083: Vengeance Fulfilled

Chapter 6083: Vengeance Fulfilled

"I can give you a glimpse into it if you're curious."

The woman named Xue Luo opened up her palm, and a little sphere of light around the size of a fingernail floated toward Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was perplexed, but he still took the sphere. To his surprise, there was nothing special about the sphere other than the fact that it looked like a star on the surface.

"There are differences among realms. You should be well aware of that. If you put the largest realm you have seen in the eight galaxies into the Ninth Galaxy, it will be incomparably small, around the size of the sphere in your hands. That's the difference between the eight galaxies you now see and the Ninth Galaxy," Xue Luo said.

Chu Feng was taken aback.

The Ancestral Martial Lower Realm was indeed small—it could be even smaller than the personal territory of a powerful sect's disciple—and it wasn't the only small realm around.

However, there were also massive realms in the world of cultivation, with the larger ones being shockingly huge.

Even Heavenly Gods couldn't destroy those larger realms. No matter how strong Heavenly Gods were, there was a limit to their attack range. If the realm was far larger than their attacking range, it was only natural that they wouldn't be able to destroy it.

Yet, Xue Luo was telling him that these larger realms, compared to the larger realms in the Ninth Galaxy, were as small as the sphere in his hand.

This came as a huge shock to Chu Feng.

Even Heavenly Gods would have been nothing more than a speck of dust in such realms, let alone Chu Feng. It would have been incredibly difficult to travel those realms without powerful teleportation formations.

"I thought that I was already getting a glimpse into the world of cultivation's peak, but it turns out that I'm still at the foot of the mountain." Chu Feng chuckled.

Instead of being stressed by the revelation, he looked forward to exploring the Ninth Galaxy.

He was confident that he could rise to the peak of the world of cultivation. The higher the peak, the more room there was to prove himself. This was a good thing for him.

"Chu Feng, I wanted to help you, but my master told me that everyone has their path to walk, and we shouldn't interfere in your path. I look forward to seeing you overcome your current ordeal and venture into the Ninth Galaxy."

Xue Luo dissipated as a flash of light, and the entire realm vanished together with her.

Chu Feng wasn't surprised. The Xue Luo here was just a projection; the real one had already entered the Ninth Galaxy.

"Sounds like Xue Luo's master is still alive and is in the Ninth Galaxy. I wonder if Elder Qin Jiu is still alive too," Chu Feng murmured in excitement.

If possible, he would love to meet Qin Jiu. A huge reason his prowess as a world spiritist was superior to his peers, other than his bloodline, was because he had received Qin Jiu's legacy.

As Chu Feng's surroundings reverted to normal, he saw Wang Qiang's big face coming close, almost kissing him.

Chu Feng hurriedly backed away. "What's wrong with you?!"

"Ehehehe... W-w-what are you scared of? It's not like you d-d-don't know that I'm straight!" Wang Qiang wiped off his saliva. "I-I-I was curious to know if I can see what you see through your eyes."

"Like hell you can see a thing! Brother, we might be close, but I have to let you know that it's pretty scary to see your face up close," Chu Feng said.

"Oi! It's your problem that you can't a-a-appreciate my suaveness!"

Wang Qiang was unfazed. He had unwavering confidence in his looks; the one he doubted was Chu Feng's taste.

"So, d-d-did you succeed?"

"Of course."

"What's with that woman? Why d-d-did she insist on having you decipher the scroll? Do the two of you have an a-a-affair?"

"Don't talk nonsense. That elder wanted me to decipher the scroll because we have met."

"Oh? W-w-where did you meet?"

"Here."

"Huh? D-d-didn't you say that you didn't know if there were any experts here? You d-d-deceived me too!" Wang Qiang was so agitated that his saliva started flying everywhere.

"It couldn't be helped. That elder is a mysterious person who possesses incredible capabilities. She tried to erase my memories of her. If I told you about her existence, she might try to erase your memories too. I'm sure you don't want that to happen, right?"

Wang Qiang scratched his head. "T-t-that's true."

"Young friend Chu Feng, when did you meet that lord?" Bitter Reminiscence asked.

"It was when we first arrived, and I explored the area," Chu Feng replied.

Bitter Reminiscence lowered his head in shame.

Back then, Chu Feng wanted to explore the cavern because he thought that there was something special about this place. Bitter Reminiscence confidently declared that he had inspected the area and there was nothing around.

Later, when Chu Feng said that he didn't find anything, he gleefully thought that there was naturally the case.

But it turned out that Chu Feng had met that mysterious woman then, just that he withheld the information for their safety.

"Benefactor, can we leave now?" Yue Ling asked.

"Of course." Chu Feng nodded.

"That's wonderful!" Yue Ling was overjoyed.

"W-w-wait, young miss! Why are you calling him benefactor?" Wang Qiang asked.

"That's because benefactor saved me!" Yue Ling replied with innocent eyes.

"I see. So, h-h-how do you intend to repay him? Are you g-g-going to marry yourself to him?" Wang Qiang asked.

"Er... I... I never thought about it. I'm not worthy of benefactor." Yue Ling lowered her head, but her cheeks turned bright red.

"Lies! You're b-b-blushing! How would y-y-you know that you aren't worthy of my brother if you have never considered it? You must have t-t-thought about it before!" Wang Qiang teased with a mischievous grin.

"Ahhh! I-I-I didn't!" Panicked, Yue Ling's face further reddened.

Chu Feng dragged Wang Qiang aside and asked, "Why do you get an urge to tease every beautiful woman you see?"

He turned to Yue Ling and said, "He's joking with you, Yue Ling. Could you excuse yourself for a moment?"

"Ah, all right!" The embarrassed Yue Ling immediately fled into her room to seek refuge.

Chu Feng turned to Song Yuwei. He waved his sleeves, and shadows covered the sky.

"AHHHHHH!!!" a terrified scream echoed from Yue Ling's room.

She had been secretly peeking out of curiosity despite Chu Feng asking her to excuse herself, and what she saw terrified her so much that she fainted.

The shadows covering the sky were human heads, tens of millions of them. It looked like an entire clan had been massacred.

It was such a shocking sight that even Bitter Reminiscence's face darkened.

However, Song Yuwei started tearing up. She knew right away that these heads belonged to those bastards from the Situ World Spiritist Clan.

"Elder, I promised you that I'll return with the Situ World Spiritist Clansmen's heads."

Song Yuwei turned to Chu Feng and saw that he was carrying four heads.

"They are the Immortal Slaughterer's Number Three, Number Four, Number Five, and Number Six. I stomped Number Seven to death, but I haven't caught Number One and Number Two yet. Don't worry, it's only a matter of time before I get them. They won't live for long," Chu Feng said.

Bitter Reminiscence's mouth fell agape.

The Situ World Spiritist Clan was one thing, but Chu Feng killed many members of the powerful and mysterious Immortal Slaughterer as well. Just how powerful did Chu Feng become?

Such a growth trajectory was unbelievable!

Song Yuwei was shocked too.

She had only wanted Chu Feng to return safe and sound, but who could have thought that he would have achieved so much by the time he returned? While she had confidence that he would eventually pull it off, she didn't expect the day to come so fast.

Chu Feng took out a giant formation sphere containing a formation realm. The formation realm was transparent, revealing the tens of thousands of coffins within.

"These coffins contain the remains of the Golden Dragon Flame Sect members. I found them in the Situ World Spiritist Clan," Chu Feng said as he handed the formation realm to Song Yuwei.

Song Yuwei harbored more feelings for the Golden Dragon Flame Sect than Chu Feng, which was why she started trembling at the sight of the coffins. Her knees fell to the floor, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Milords, you can finally rest in peace!" Song Yuwei cried.

The dead couldn't be revived, but at least their grievances had been redressed.

Chapter 6084: The Shocked Duo

Everyone understood where Song Yuwei was coming from.

Chu Feng waited till Song Yuwei calmed down before saying, "Elder, the Situ World Spiritist Clan deserves death, but the mastermind is someone else."

"Someone else?" Song Yuwei was taken aback.

"Elder, do you recognize her?" Chu Feng hurled Jia Lingyi out.

"This is..." Song Yuwei struggled to recognize the mad and unkempt woman.

"She is Jia Lingyi."

"Jia Lingyi?" Song Yuwei was stunned. She anxiously turned to Chu Feng and asked, "The Pill Dao Immortal Sect's Jia Lingyi?"

"That's right." Chu Feng nodded.

"Ah?" Song Yuwei gasped in shock.

Bitter Reminiscence was also astounded.

They knew Jia Lingyi. She was the young miss of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect, a talented world spiritist who wielded great influence. She was on good terms with Chu Feng's grandmother.

Song Yuwei concernedly asked, "What happened to Miss Jia Lingyi?"

"She's the culprit behind the Golden Dragon Flame Sect's downfall," Chu Feng replied.

"Ah?!"

Song Yuwei felt like someone had smacked her head with a brick, and she fell into a daze. Confusion could be seen in her eyes.

Chu Feng proceeded to explain what happened.

Jia Lingyi was the cause of the Golden Dragon Flame Sect's misfortune. The jealousy she harbored for Chu Feng's grandmother was what sparked everything.

Song Yuwei was infuriated upon hearing the story, but more than that, she was worried about Chu Feng. The Pill Dao Immortal Sect was a power second only to the Totem Dragon Clan. The likes of the Situ World Spiritist Clan couldn't begin to compare.

You mustn't offend the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

This was what she had been taught from a young age, and it was deeply imprinted in her mind. So, when she learned that Jia Lingyi was the mastermind, as much as she was angry, she also felt pressured and fearful.

"Young master Chu Feng, were you the one who put Jia Lingyi in this condition?" Song Yuwei's nervousness was palpable in her voice.

"Elder, c-c-calm down. The Pill Dao Immortal Sect h-h-has been destroyed," Wang Qiang quickly spoke up to allay Song Yuwei's worry.

"What?! The Pill Dao Immortal Sect has been destroyed?"

Song Yuwei was stunned. Even Bitter Reminiscence was astounded.

"What does a mere Pill Dao Immortal Sect c-c-count as? You have been stuck here for t-t-too long that you don't know what happened outside! Come, I-I-let me introduce my brother once more."

Wang Qiang gleefully gestured to Chu Feng and said, "T-t-this is my good brother! He is Elder Song Luoyi's g-g-grandson, the Totem Dragon Clan's benefactor, the son of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's Jie Ranqing, and the i-i-inheritor of the Ruler's Bloodline! Above it all, h-h-he is the strongest junior in the present world of cultivation!

"S-s-so, the Pill Dao Immortal Sect is nothing to my brother!"

Wang Qiang had said those words with a leisurely tone, but the information it relayed was like a tsunami crashing down on Song Yuwei and Bitter Reminiscence, shocking them to their core.

"This young friend here, are you talking about young friend Chu Feng? Young friend Chu Feng is Jie Ranqing's son?" Bitter Reminiscence asked in astonishment.

Song Yuwei also stared intently at Wang Qiang, wanting to know the answer to that question.

Everything they had just heard was a shock to them, but the one that shocked them the most was that Chu Feng was Jie Ranqing's son.

Song Yuwei had been trapped in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy for so long that she hardly knew anything about the recent events in the world of cultivation, but while she

was stuck here, there was nothing much for her for entertainment other than chatting with Bitter Reminiscence.

Through Bitter Reminiscence, she learned about Jie Ranqing and her incredible feats. She couldn't believe that such an incredible figure would emerge from the already powerful Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Who could have imagined that Chu Feng was Jie Ranqing's son?

"I-I-It's hard to accept, but that's the truth! Go ask around. There's n-n-no one who doesn't know my brother, and there's no one who doesn't know that his mother is Elder Jie Ranqing!"

At this point, Wang Qiang suddenly recalled something and added, "B-b-but it'll be best for you not to say that you know my brother."

"Why?" Song Yuwei and Bitter Reminiscence asked.

"The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion doesn't a-a-approve of Elder Jie Ranqing having a child with an outsider. Those old relics! They want to e-e-eradicate my brother despite his outstanding talent!

"Many people will try to c-c-capture and hand you over to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion for rewards if you dare say you know my brother!" Wang Qiang explained.

"The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wants to deal with young master?"

The news further terrified Song Yuwei. Cold sweat drenched her back, and she might have fallen to the ground if not for Chu Feng moving in to support her.

The Pill Dao Immortal Sect might be fearsome, but it was nothing before the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Song Yuwei would even go as far as to say that the most terrifying power in the world of cultivation was the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

"You d-d-don't have to be too worried, elder. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is unable to do anything to my brother! Not only have they f-f-failed to capture him, but my brother has even wreaked havoc in their headquarters and snatched the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect's legacy right under their watch!" Wang Qiang said with a gleeful grin.

Song Yuwei and Bitter Reminiscence fell into a daze.

Bitter Reminiscence couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked, "Young friend Chu Feng, how strong are you now?"

Chu Feng revealed his current cultivation level to them.

“You have already become so strong?”

Song Yuwei and Bitter Reminiscence were flabbergasted. Chu Feng’s growth had far surpassed their wildest imagination. However, a furrow soon formed on their foreheads.

Chu Feng had become strong enough to be worthy of being deemed the strongest junior, but he was still far from matching the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s experts.

“Elder, there’s no need to worry. I came back with a piece of good news. The Pill Dao Immortal Sect has been eradicated, but I wasn’t the one behind it. It was my grandmother’s doing,” Chu Feng said.

“Young miss? Young master Chu Feng, you aren’t pulling my leg, are you? My young miss destroyed the Pill Dao Immortal Sect?”

Song Yuwei’s worry and fear were swept away and replaced by excitement.

“Yes, I have verified it. Jia Lingyi went mad after witnessing my grandmother destroy the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. I visited the scene myself, and the destruction is incredible. My grandmother must have reached a very high cultivation level, possibly Heavenly God.”

“What? Heavenly God?!”

Song Yuwei and Bitter Reminiscence were shocked yet again.

Isolated from the outside world, they thought that Heavenly God was a legendary level that no one in the present era had been able to reach. If Chu Feng’s grandmother was a Heavenly God, wouldn’t that make her invincible?

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6085: The Challenge from the Netherworld Sect

Chapter 6085: The Challenge from the Netherworld Sect

Chapter 6085: The Challenge from the Netherworld Sect

“Young friend Chu Feng, could there be a misunderstanding? It has been a long time since any Heavenly God has appeared in the world of cultivation,” Bitter Reminiscence asked.

He thought Chu Feng might have mistaken pinnacle True God for a Heavenly God, which wouldn’t be surprising since the latter hadn’t reached True God. Song Luoyi might be a prodigy, but it was hard to believe she could surpass everyone else to reach Heavenly God.

It didn't make sense to him.

Before Chu Feng could say a word, Wang Qiang interjected, "This old man... N-n-no, I mean, old monk, you have been stuck here for t-t-too long. Heavenly Gods aren't just a thing of the legends anymore.

"My brother's foolish g-g-grandfather is a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist. My Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master has reached Heavenly God too. There are p-p-plenty of Heavenly Gods among the Ancient Era's cultivators. Is it that surprising that my brother's grandmother is a Heavenly God too?"

Bitter Reminiscence fell silent. The world outside had changed so much that he struggled to come to terms.

"Elder, the flames that destroyed the Pill Dao Immortal Sect cannot be extinguished, and they are spreading as time passes. May I ask if this is the means of the Golden Dragon Flame Sect?" Chu Feng asked Song Yuwei, wanting to get more information from her.

"This... I'm not sure if our Golden Dragon Flame Sect's flames can reach that level, but I have heard of a rumor that I'm unsure of its authenticity," Song Yuwei replied.

"What's the rumor?" Chu Feng asked.

"Our Golden Dragon Flame Sect members practice a profound skill called Nine Tiers Golden Dragon Flame. This profound skill was said to have been created by our sect founder, and it comprises nine tiers, as the name suggests.

"Our sect founder has only reached the sixth tier, but he still became a renowned figure in the world of cultivation in his era. He never reached the peak, but our Golden Dragon Flame Sect stood on equal terms with the Pill Dao Immortal Sect in that era.

"Due to that, there has been a rumor both within and outside the sect that our sect founder found the Nine Tiers Golden Dragon Flame; he wasn't its creator. I am revealing this information not to tarnish our founder's reputation but to tell you that the Nine Tiers Golden Dragon Flame is a formidable profound skill, just that no one has been able to master it.

"Someone once stole our Nine Tiers Golden Dragon Flame, but they couldn't draw out the profound skill's true prowess and eventually gave up on it. Our Golden Dragon Flame Sect is the only power that still insists on practicing it.

"Our young miss does possess outstanding talent. She reached the sixth tier at a young age, and there was a good chance she could have reached the seventh. I suspect she could have reached the eighth tier if she continued practicing it.

“Even the seventh tier wields strength beyond my comprehension, let alone the eighth.

“While Heavenly Gods are unfathomably powerful, I believe that if my young miss had continued to cultivate, given her aptitude for Nine Tiers Golden Dragon Flame, it’s not impossible for her to have reached Heavenly God,” Song Yuwei revealed her analysis.

“Elder, it i-i-is the truth! I wouldn’t be surprised if my b-b-brother’s grandmother reached the tenth tier of that profound skill!” Wang Qiang smirked.

“The profound skill only has nine tiers.” Chu Feng looked at Wang Qiang.

“I bet it’ll be a p-p-piece of cake for someone of our grandmother’s talent to create the tenth tier,” Wang Qiang replied confidently.

“That’s true.” Chu Feng chuckled.

Wang Qiang looked like he was talking nonsense, but Chu Feng knew that he was being serious. It was because he trusted Chu Feng that he trusted Chu Feng’s grandmother too.

Chu Feng didn’t think his grandmother would create a tenth tier, but she could have reached the eighth or even the ninth tier.

Talent should be hereditary. His talent came from his father and his mother, but his father’s talent was equally monstrous. His father’s talent must have come from his grandfather and grandmother.

Following that, Chu Feng and Song Yuwei buried the remains of the Golden Dragon Flame Sect’s predecessors.

As for Jia Lingyi, Chu Feng and Song Yuwei thought that Chu Feng’s grandmother must have spared Jia Lingyi for a reason, and it was not too difficult to fathom her rationale behind that.

Jia Lingyi was highly arrogant, but her sect had been destroyed, and everything she took pride in had unraveled. The person she had envied was standing at a height she would never reach. Death would have come as a solace to her. The best way to punish her was to keep her alive.

Thus, Chu Feng decided to release Jia Lingyi and let her fend for herself.

Chu Feng and Wang Qiang continued chatting a lot with Song Yuwei and Bitter Reminiscence. The latter two were curious to know what Chu Feng had been through.

Time passed.

Song Yuwei and Bitter Reminiscence slowly recovered from the shock and came to terms with recent events. Song Yuwei was not the type to smile, but there was now a radiant smile on her face.

She thought Chu Feng had brought back plenty of good news.

Rather than the destruction of the Situ World Spiritist Clan and the Pill Dao Immortal Sect or avenging the Golden Dragon Flame Sect, she was more delighted to learn that Chu Feng's grandmother had reached Heavenly God.

As long as Chu Feng's grandmother stayed safe, it was only a matter of time before they crossed paths. She looked forward to the day she reunited with Chu Feng's grandmother.

Chu Feng and Wang Qiang brought Song Yuwei, Bitter Reminiscence, and the newly awakened Yue Ling out for a stroll. Those three had been trapped in the cavern for so long that they looked forward to seeing the outside world again.

They even intentionally chose a crowded place.

They remained concealed, but Song Yuwei and Bitter Reminiscence beamed with pride when they heard others talking about Chu Feng. Yue Ling's eyes glowed with admiration.

All of a sudden, the clouds billowed, and the sky brightened.

A bright red light appeared in space, eventually forming a row of words. These words were conjured using a special means, allowing everyone to perceive them regardless of cultivation level.

A huge commotion broke out.

I am Baili Zilin, a disciple of the Netherworld Sect. Chu Feng is undeserving of his title as the strongest prodigy; it was claimed in the absence of our Netherworld Sect.

Today, our Netherworld Sect shall officially return to the world of cultivation, and we will be claiming the title of the strongest prodigy. I, Baili Zilin, shall issue a challenge to Chu Feng for a showdown one month from now at the Pulse Ignition Ordinary Realm of the Bloodline Galaxy's Pulse Ignition Starfield.

There, we shall decide who deserves the title of the strongest prodigy!

Chapter 6086: Strongest Prodigy?

Chapter 6086: Strongest Prodigy?

“Netherworld Sect?”

Song Yuwei and Bitter Reminiscence became uneasy.

How could they not know about the Netherworld Sect? They were one of the biggest villains in the world of cultivation; even the galaxy overlords hesitated to cross them.

Why would the Netherworld Sect suddenly go after Chu Feng?

Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were much calmer in comparison.

“Brother, do you know B-B-Baili Zilin?” Wang Qiang asked.

“Never heard of him.” Chu Feng shook his head.

“B-b-but he’s going after you? What do you p-p-plan to do? Should we teach him a lesson?”

“I don’t have time to waste on him. Am I to entertain every challenge someone issues to me?” Chu Feng asked with a smile.

“But that f-f-fellow has quite a background. Won’t others think that you’re scared i-i-if you don’t respond to his challenge?”

“So be it. It’s not like I’ll wither and die if they think badly of me, don’t you agree?” Chu Feng asked with a smile.

“Yes, y-y-you’re right.” Wang Qiang shot a thumbs-up at Chu Feng.

“Let’s go and have a good meal.” Chu Feng patted Wang Qiang’s shoulder.

Disguising themselves, they found a popular restaurant and enjoyed the food there.

It had been too long since they had a good meal. Yue Ling gorged herself, not paying attention to her image. Wang Qiang had always been a glutton, so little needed to be said about him.

Quite a few cultivators in the restaurant frowned at them. Someone might have confronted them by now if it wasn’t for them appearing like they were not to be trifled with.

“Brother, how long have you starved for?” Chu Feng asked.

“Hehe, delicious!” Wang Qiang grinned. Even his voice changed because his mouth was stuffed with meat.

Cultivators of their level wouldn’t die of starvation or dehydration, but they still shared a passion for delicious food.

Pain and suffering were inevitable in the world, and things often went contrary to one’s expectations, so why did people still seek immortality? That was because there were many wonderful things in the world too, and delicacies were one.

“Brother, what d-d-do you plan to do next?” Wang Qiang wiped his mouth as he asked via voice transmission.

“I’ll look for Zi Ling and go into closed-door training with her. Shall we go together?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’ll pass. I’m s-s-still a member of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion. I should make a trip back s-s-since I have come out of God’s Era.”

“I’ll send you over.”

“N-n-no need for that. I want to see the world with m-m-my own eyes. You find your Zi Ling. Unlike me, you’re already attached. You should s-s-spend more time with your wife.”

Chu Feng chuckled.

He would miss Wang Qiang. He had a lot of friends, but he enjoyed the time he spent with Wang Qiang a lot.

Wang Qiang took his leave.

Chu Feng sent Song Yuwei and the others back to the ancient hidden spot. That was a safe spot, and they could freely enter and leave the place now that the restriction had been lifted.

Following that, Chu Feng went to look for Zi Ling.

He wanted to go into closed-door training to release the seal on the Asura World Spirit Army. While furthering his cultivation, he had also been studying the seal, and just recently, he found a direction to work toward. All he needed now was an impetus.

Thus, he intended to go into closed-door training to release the seal.

It wouldn't be a bad idea to temporarily rely on the Asura World Spirit Army while his cultivation was lacking. Besides, he ought to help them raise their cultivation since they were his followers.

Chu Feng could have gone into closed-door cultivation at the ancient hidden spot, but Zi Ling was still waiting for him at the residence of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader.

He had promised Zi Ling to find her after returning from God's Era, and he shouldn't renege on his promise.

He headed over through the Nine Heavens Secret Domain's teleportation formation, so it didn't take him long to arrive at where Zi Ling was.

Zi Ling and the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader smiled when they saw Chu Feng returning safe and sound. They went on to bombard him with questions, starting with Baili Zilin's challenge.

Baili Zilin's message had been broadcast across the galaxies, so naturally, they had seen it too. They were curious why he had suddenly challenged Chu Feng.

Baili Zilin was one thing, but they were also curious to know what Chu Feng had been through in God's Era.

Chu Feng patiently shared his stories with them.

...

Meanwhile, Baili Zilin was in the Netherworld Sect's headquarters, located in one of the Bloodline Galaxy's Upper Realms. It was through a formation in the headquarters that he broadcast his message across the galaxies.

He was cultivating in a formation when a ruckus broke out.

Baili Zilin walked to the door and opened it.

The Netherworld Generals were outside blocking a white, chubby man. This man was likely of a high standing, evident from how the Netherworld Generals looked conflicted by his intrusion.

"Chen Hui, you have business with me?" Baili Zilin asked.

He had only stopped his cultivation because he could tell from the voice that the intruder was Chen Hui.

Chen Hui had always been hailed as the strongest prodigy of the Netherworld Sect's conservative faction. In terms of standing, he was Baili Zilin's equal, making the two of them rivals.

"Baili Zilin, are you out of your mind? Not only did you not repent over the farce with Xianhai Yu'er, but you're even issuing a public challenge to Chu Feng now? As a Netherworld Sect member, you should know better than to do things so flamboyantly! Are you trying to ruin our Netherworld Sect?" Chen Hui angrily pointed his finger at Baili Zilin and berated him.

He was displeased about the earlier incident with Xianhai Yu'er, especially since he thought that Baili Zilin was indirectly responsible for Song Yun's plight.

And now, the challenge Baili Zilin issued to Chu Feng was an outright violation of their Netherworld Sect's rules.

"Chen Hui, I'm warning you not to point at me with your finger," Baili Zilin said.

"Are you threatening me? Baili Zilin, do you think you can act as you please just because you have a good father? Others might fear you, but not me!"

Chen Hui thought little of Baili Zilin's threat. He even went further to grasp Baili Zilin's neck.

Boom!

Baili Zilin suddenly appeared behind Chen Hui, grabbed the arm that the latter used to point at him earlier, and violently twisted it backward.

"Young master Zilin, this..."

The Netherworld Generals panicked.

"Are you attacking me now? Do you think you're a match for me? Chen Hui, apologize to me right now, and I'll let you off on the account that we're from the same sect," Baili Zilin sneered.

"Screw you!" Chen Hui sneered.

His aura surged forth, raising his cultivation to rank two True God level.

However, his face stiffened right after. To his astonishment, he realized that he couldn't faze Baili Zilin despite having raised his cultivation.

"You're thinking too highly of yourself," Baili Zilin sneered.

With a slight exertion of force, he twisted Chen Hui's arm off his shoulder with a gleeful smirk.

"Chen Hui, do you see the gap between us now? There's no need to feel dismayed. I am the most talented prodigy in the world of cultivation, after all."

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6087: The Day of the Challenge; Chu Feng's Not Here?

Chapter 6087: The Day of the Challenge; Chu Feng's Not Here?

Chapter 6087: The Day of the Challenge; Chu Feng's Not Here?

"The strongest prodigy? You make me laugh. I dare you to kill me, Baili Zilin, or else I, Chen Hui, will exact vengeance for today." Chen Hui's anger remained unabated despite being curbed.

"Chen Hui, do you think I dare not kill you?"

Baili Zilin narrowed his eyes. A cold aura seeped out of his body as he raised his leg and stepped on Chen Hui, pushing the latter to kneel on the ground.

Chen Hui hissed in pain.

"Young master Zilin, you mustn't!"

The Netherworld Generals panicked.

"Shut up! This is no place for you to talk!" Baili Zilin roared in anger.

Faced with his cold eyes, the Netherworld General dared not to say a word.

"Stop," a voice suddenly echoed.

Oppressive might enveloped the area, and Baili Zilin found himself freezing in place.

All the Netherworld Generals kneeled and kowtowed, saying, "Paying respect to Netherworld Marshall!"

The person who had just arrived was Netherworld Marshall Jimo Qianzhou.

Baili Zilin was forced to release Chen Hui under Jimo Qianzhou's suppression. Even though Jimo Qianzhou was his father's subordinate, he only acted arrogantly toward Jimo Qianzhou privately; he still observed the rules in front of outsiders.

He stood obediently by the side, his head lowered like a child who had done wrong. He even sheepishly called out, "Paying respect to Netherworld Marshall."

Chen Hui stood up and fixed his broken arm. He was infuriated, but he didn't let his emotions get the better of him and attack Baili Zilin.

"Young master Zilin, why did you attack young master Chen Hui?" Jimo Qianzhou asked.

Chen Hui replied before Baili Zilin could say a thing, "It's nothing. We were sparring."

Baili Zilin was taken aback.

"I'll be taking my leave if there's nothing else."

Chen Hui wisely chose not to pursue the matter, knowing Jimo Qianzhou was Baili Zilin's dog. Thus, he walked away.

"Wait." Jimo Qianzhou stopped Chen Hui.

"Is there a problem, Lord Netherworld Marshall?" Chen Hui asked.

"Young master Chen Hui, did you come here to look for young master Zilin because you feel that the public challenge he issued to Chu Feng violates our Netherworld Sect's rules?"

"*Feel?* Lord Netherworld Marshall, are you joking with me? Is this about what I feel? That's the objective truth, isn't it?" Chen Hui glared at Jimo Qianzhou.

"That may be the case in the past, but times have changed."

Jimo Qianzhou told Chen Hui about the red cloud phenomenon Baili Zilin had produced via the Netherworld Embryo God Summoning Altar. It went without saying that someone of Chen Hui's stature knew about the significance of the altar.

Chen Hui stared at Baili Zilin in skepticism. "You triggered the red cloud phenomenon?"

"Many people witnessed it. I was present too," Jimo Qianzhou replied.

Chen Hui didn't say a word, but he reserved his skepticism despite Jimo Qianzhou vouching for Baili Zilin. It was too hard for him to believe it.

But he didn't bother arguing about it as there was no need to. This matter was of grave importance; the higher-ups of the Netherworld Sect would get to the bottom of it once they returned from their closed-door training. The truth would surface then.

So, Chen Hui focused on what was important and said, "So what if it's true? Is that an excuse for him to violate sect rules?"

"Of course not."

Jimo Qianzhou shook his head and told Chen Hui about the Undying Starfield.

He and Baili Zilin had visited the Undying Starfield and confirmed the situation. It wouldn't be long before the Undying Starfield surfaced, and the Netherworld Sect was making preparations to guard the Undying Starfield.

Since the Netherworld Sect would appear before the world soon, Jimo Qianzhou thought it wouldn't be a big deal for Baili Qianzhou to issue a public challenge to Chu Feng.

However, Jimo Qianzhou twisted the truth and claimed that he was the one who told Baili Zilin to do it.

"You made him do it?" Chen Hui was bewildered.

Even Netherworld Marshalls were not above sect rules.

"Exceptional circumstances call for exceptions. As the Netherworld Marshall, I have the power to decide what's better for the sect in trying times. Since the Netherworld Sect will soon appear before the world, I believe it'll be better to give the world a glimpse of our power to reinforce our reputation," Jimo Qianzhou replied.

"Are you reinforcing our Netherworld Sect's reputation or this young master Zilin's reputation?" Chen Hui scoffed.

"Of course it's for the Netherworld Sect," Jimo Qianzhou replied.

"It looks to me that you're trying to tarnish our Netherworld Sect's reputation," Chen Hui replied as he continued walking away.

"What do you mean by that?" Jimo Qianzhou asked.

"You don't know Chu Feng. You better pray he doesn't come, or else you'll become sinners of our Netherworld Sect."

Chen Hui had already left, but his words echoed in the corridor.

Jimo Qianzhou frowned.

Baili Zilin sneered in disdain, "That fool."

...

Soon, it was the day of the duel between Baili Zilin and Chu Feng.

The duel was held at the Bloodline Galaxy's Ignition Pulse Village. It was the same place where the Nine Heavens' Zenith was last hosted.

The place was crowded with people, though the crowd was not even a tenth of the Nine Heavens' Zenith. This was an event hosted by the Netherworld Sect, and the Netherworld Sect was synonymous with danger to most.

But there was no lack of people who didn't fear death in the world of cultivation, or else there wouldn't have been so many people gathered here.

"It *is* the Netherworld Sect! They have appeared in public!"

"How strong is Baili Zilin, for him to dare challenge Chu Feng that monster to a duel?"

The crowd discussed fervently as they looked at the massive dueling ring in the sky.

The dueling ring was massive, but it was still partially concealed behind a sealing formation. Netherworld Sect members, identifiable from their unique dress-up, were stationed around the dueling ring, preventing anyone from approaching it.

"It's almost time. Will Chu Feng come?"

"We'd have made a wasted trip if he doesn't come."

Chu Feng remained nowhere to be seen even though it was almost time.

The spectators, who had crossed galaxies to get here in spite of the danger to watch this historic battle, were getting impatient.

Chapter 6088: The One Who Showed Up

Chapter 6088: The One Who Showed Up

There were so many cultivators in the sky that they looked like torrential rain frozen in place, and this was excluding those who had chosen to conceal themselves.

For instance, there was a humongous floating warship spanning the size of a huge island, but no one paid it any heed due to the formidable concealment formation cast on it. Others didn't notice a thing even when the floating warship zoomed past them.

Hundreds of Netherworld Sectmembers stood on the warship's deck, like an army ready to set off on command. They gave off an imposing air.

Two people stood at the forefront of this formation.

One was a white-haired elder dressed in a Netherworld General's robes. He glared at the dueling ring like a ferocious beast eyeing its prey.

"Lord Yun Ao, there's no need for this. I don't intend to exact vengeance," the young man beside the old man said. It was Chen Hui.

"He dared to touch you in public; this is a blatant disregard for our conservative faction! He might have triggered the red cloud phenomenon, but this arrogance is overboard. They have to give us an explanation for this!" Yun Ao hissed through clenched jaws.

Yun Ao was extremely powerful. He was the reason that the conservative faction's higher-ups could go into closed-door training with ease of mind.

Being lazy, he refused to be promoted to Netherworld Marshall even though his strength had already reached the ranks of a Netherworld Marshall. Nevertheless, he still wielded great say in the conservative faction.

Chen Hui knew Yun Ao's strength and temper; if he didn't dissuade Yun Ao, today's matter might escalate into an internal war.

"Lord Yun Ao." Chen Hui flipped his palm over, presenting it to Yun Ao.

"What?" Yun Ao was confused.

"Place your hand on my hand," Chen Hui replied.

"Huihui, you should remain an upstanding man even if Yun'er doesn't like you. Don't resort to this." Yun Ao frowned.

"What are you uttering? Put your hand on mine. I'll give you a surprise."

Yun Ao skeptically placed his hand on Chen Hui's. His eyes widened in shock, and a smile emerged on his lips. "You lost on purpose?"

"Let him do whatever he wants. He'll suffer for his arrogance soon enough," Chen Hui replied with a gleeful smile via voice transmission.

He didn't know if there were spies from the new faction behind him.

Yun Ao understood the meaning behind Chen Hui's gesture, so he switched to voice transmission too. "You lad! I was also wondering what was wrong. How could someone of your talent be this weak after advancing to True God?"

"Yun Ao, do you think Baili Zilin has the means to trigger the red cloud phenomenon?" Chen Hui asked.

"Our words don't count. There are many witnesses."

"I won't believe it unless he triggers it before me."

Just then, a commotion suddenly broke out amidst the crowd outside.

The spirit power surrounding the dueling ring was dissipating, revealing a lonesome figure in the middle of the dueling ring. No one dared to make light of this individual.

Baili Zilin gave off the airs of a monstrously powerful prodigy.

"I, Baili Zilin, on behalf of the Netherworld Sect, welcome those who have traveled from near and far to witness my battle with Chu Feng." Baili Zilin courteously clasped his fist toward the crowd.

The crowd was surprised as they hadn't expected the notorious Netherworld Sect to know manners.

Baili Zilin swept his gaze across the crowd and said, "It's almost time. I am standing before you as promised, but it looks like you may have made a wasted trip."

He was implying that Chu Feng had chickened out.

"Indeed. It's almost time, but where's Chu Feng? Did he get scared?"

Baili Zilin's words led the crowd to think that Chu Feng dared not fight him.

"Pui! How shameless can you get? Chu Feng just can't be bothered to deal with you, but here you are, claiming that he dares not come," Chen Hui spat.

"Huihui, you seem to have a high opinion of Chu Feng?" Yun Ao asked.

"I met Chu Feng before. His capabilities were limited then, but he grew swiftly and dominated the Nine Heavens' Zenith within a short span. He should be around True God by now. Given his performance at the Nine Heavens' Zenith, I wonder what made Baili Zilin think that he'd stand a chance against Chu Feng. Does he think that he's the only prodigy in the world of cultivation, and everyone else is fodder?" Chen Hui remarked.

“Since you have met Chu Feng before, who will win if the two of you clash?” Yun Ao asked.

“I have a high opinion of Chu Feng, but there’s no way he can beat me,” Chen Hui replied confidently.

“That’s more like it!” Yun Ao was satisfied with that answer.

Baili Zilin’s prestige had soared in the Netherworld Sect after he triggered the red cloud phenomenon, but those from the conservative faction still had a higher opinion of Chen Hui.

While the two of them were chatting, the crowd became even more disgruntled.

It was already time, but Chu Feng was nowhere to be seen.

They had risked their lives to come here to witness history in the making, only to realize that they had made a wasted trip. It was inevitable that they would feel annoyed, and they vented their emotions on Chu Feng.

All kinds of grumbles echoed. Some even shouted that Chu Feng was undeserving of his reputation for not daring to show up for this fight.

Baili Zilin exploited this opportunity to ask aloud, “Chu Feng, are you not going to appear? Are you afraid of me despite being hailed as the number one prodigy of the world of cultivation?”

His goal was to build a reputation for himself.

It would be ideal if Chu Feng came; his victory over Chu Feng would reinforce his legacy.

But even if Chu Feng were absent, his reputation would still spread throughout the world of cultivation.

“S-s-shut your filthy mouth! The likes of you aren’t worthy of challenging my Brother Chu Feng!” a voice suddenly echoed from the crowd.

This person’s voice could be heard above the uproar, and his insults caught the crowd’s attention. The crowd quieted down and turned their gazes in the same direction.

There, they saw a man wearing flowery shorts scratching his crotch.

This man was unfazed by the attention on him; he raised his hand to flick something off before smelling it. It was only then that he finally turned to Baili Zilin.

“Baili Zilin, right? I, your dad Wang Qiang, will be your opponent.”

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6089: Your Daddy Wang Qiang Will Be Walloping You Today

Chapter 6089: Your Daddy Wang Qiang Will Be Walloping You Today

Chapter 6089: Your Daddy Wang Qiang Will Be Walloping You Today

“Is this the rising star of the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, Wang Qiang?”

Chu Feng’s reputation flew through the roof in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, but other notable individuals had their names remembered too. Wang Qiang was one of those who had left a memorable impression.

Many people learned that Chu Feng had a brother with so-so looks and a terrible fashion sense but extraordinary strength.

“Wang Qiang, right? Did you come here to suffer in Chu Feng’s place?” Baili Zilin asked.

“My brother is a busy man and has no time to d-d-deal with small fry like you, but I happen to be rather free. Since I-I-I have nothing better to do, I thought I might as well come here to put you in place!” Wang Qiang said as he slowly walked in mid-air to the dueling ring.

The crowd parted to let him pass.

But Baili Zilin waved his hand and said, “Leave. You aren’t worthy of fighting me.”

“Oh?” Wang Qiang narrowed his eyes, revealing an unreadable smile.

He suddenly vanished into thin air, only to appear on the dueling ring with a loud explosion. Shockwaves burst forth together with a powerful aura.

All the True God level cultivators were taken aback, for Wang Qiang’s aura had reached rank one True God level.

Wang Qiang hurled a punch at Baili Zilin, but the latter dodged the attack with a simple head tilt.

This clash proved that both Wang Qiang and Baili Zilin had reached True God level, but it was unheard of for a junior to reach True God level!

“You have reached True God level?”

Baili Zilin stared at Wang Qiang in surprise, but he wasn't flustered. Instead, his lips curled up in excitement.

Wang Qiang surprisingly chose to take a step back instead of continuing his assault.

“I-I-I didn't just advance to True God level. Apologize now, and I-I-I'll consider sparing you from a beating,” Wang Qiang replied.

“How uncouth. You need to be taught a lesson,” Baili Zilin said.

“Are you teaching your daddy a lesson now? S-s-sure! Come and t-t-teach your daddy a lesson. It'd be best if you c-c-can beat me to death!” Wang Qiang grinned.

The crowd thought that he was being too arrogant, but no one said anything about it. A rank one True God level cultivator had the right to act arrogantly.

“You're a repulsive person. Very well, I shall satisfy you!”

Baili Zilin thrust his palm toward Wang Qiang's face, and the latter easily dodged it by taking a step back.

“Are you a youngster living in an old man's body? Why are your movements so s-s-slow? Just so you know, that wasn't a stutter. I did it on purpose,” Wang Qiang cast his gaze at the crowd as he said those words.

Baili Zilin was stunned, but he didn't answer.

He continued attacking Wang Qiang, but none of it connected. Wang Qiang was dodging it all.

“Zilin, t-t-tell me the truth. You aren't from the Netherworld Sect, are you?” Wang Qiang's words baffled the crowd till his next sentence. “You must be from the Tortoise Sect. How else are you so s-s-slow?”

“That bastard! Isn't he a stutterer? Why is so smooth with his insults?”

The Netherworld Sectmembers clenched their teeth. Other than those from the conservative faction, the Netherworld Sectmembers held Baili Zilin in high regard.

Baili Zilin appeared relaxed, but the subtle changes in his expression hinted that he was angry. He could shrug off lies, but he couldn't ignore truths, and it was the truth that he was unable to hit Wang Qiang. He hadn't expected Wang Qiang to be so strong.

At this rate, his reputation might crumble.

A black aura quietly seeped out his body, raising his cultivation from rank one to rank two True God level, before hurling out a punch that was several times faster than before. To catch Wang Qiang off guard, he even concealed his aura.

But the punch fell empty again. Instead, Baili Zilin was struck in the face and sent flying.

Wang Qiang had dodged the punch and counterattacked with a God Armament black saber. More importantly, his cultivation had risen to rank two True God level too!

“P-p-playing tricks with your daddy? Zilin, you’re a m-m-million years too young!” Wang Qiang eyed Baili Zilin in disdain.

Baili Zilin was raging inside.

Not only had Wang Qiang seen through his ploy, but that earlier attack could have dealt grievous injuries to him too if Wang Qiang hadn’t held back.

Baili Zilin knew that Wang Qiang didn’t go easy on him out of the kindness of his heart; the latter was insulting him!

Boom!

A powerful aura suddenly burst forth, prompting Wang Qiang to hurriedly back off.

Baili Zilin emerged from the aura with a God Armament sword in hand. He was shrouded in a black aura and a red aura, which, despite looking eerie, complemented his robe well.

Baili Zilin’s cultivation further rose to rank three True God level.

Even so, Wang Qiang remained calm.

“Come here and wallop your daddy. Your daddy is begging you for it!” Wang Qiang gestured as if he was toying with a dog.

Baili Zilin charged at Wang Qiang with his God Armament sword.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Shockwaves rippled outward like giant blooming lotuses in the sky.

The weaker ones couldn't see anything, but those who were at rank three True God level and above were dumbfounded.

Baili Zilin and Wang Qiang were no longer dodging; they were confronting each other with their God Armaments, but neither was able to hurt the other.

Wang Qiang's cultivation had risen to rank three True God level too!

"They can raise their cultivation by two ranks in True God level?"

Those from the older generation were conflicted. By their common sense, it would have been difficult to find a True God level cultivator who could raise their cultivation by a rank, let alone two. Most True God level cultivators couldn't even raise their cultivation at all.

GRAR!

The ferocious tiger's roar rippled from the dueling ring, inducing panic in not just the juniors but the older cultivators too. The roar was so terrifying that it couldn't have come from any ordinary monstrous beast.

The crowd took a closer look and saw a dark, four-colored aura shrouding Wang Qiang.

Wang Qiang reached out, grabbed Baili Zilin's head, and rammed it against the dueling ring.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Blood flowed profusely down Baili Zilin's head.

But Wang Qiang had no intention of letting things rest just yet. He continued ramming Baili Zilin's head against the dueling ring while cursing, "You u-u-unfilial son! You're nothing but a burden to the world. I have already b-b-begged you to beat me down, but you can't even do it! Y-y-your mum regrets giving birth to a child like you!"

The spectating crowd was flabbergasted.

They were not shocked by Wang Qiang's violence but his cultivation. His cultivation was at rank four True God level!

Chapter 6090: Upper Hand

Chapter 6090: Upper Hand

“Is Wang Qiang that powerful? Did he reserve his strength in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith?”

Wang Qiang’s standing in the crowd’s hearts had gone through a huge change. Some even thought that Wang Qiang was stronger than Chu Feng, Xianhai Yu’er, and others, but he held back not to steal attention from Chu Feng.

True Gods were different from Half-Gods.

There had always been a fair number of True God level cultivators around, but before the current generation of juniors, very few of them could raise their cultivation by even a single rank, let alone three ranks like Wang Qiang.

“So this is God’s Era. No matter how esteemed those from the older generation were in their respective era, they are lacking compared to the current generation of prodigies,” an elder in the sky stroked his beard as he remarked.

His words echoed the thoughts of many.

Jie Ranqing was the only one whose talent rivaled the current generation of juniors.

“HAHAHAHA!” Baili Zilin suddenly laughed savagely.

Taken aback, Wang Qiang stopped torturing Baili Zilin.

By then, Baili Zilin’s face was disfigured, and his teeth had fallen out. Fresh blood was flowing from his head and mouth. Rather than a human, he looked like a demon who had climbed out of hell.

The crowd was chilled.

But Wang Qiang remained undeterred. He smiled at Baili Zilin and said, “Oh hoh, you have quite some guts to be still able to smile.”

“Is that all you got, Wang Qiang? Surely you have more strength than that?” Baili Zilin sneered.

“Of course.”

Wang Qiang grabbed Baili Zilin’s head with one hand and held down the latter’s shoulder with the other. A vicious glint flashed across his eyes.

The crowd was stunned.

The experts of the Netherworld Sect were prepared to make a move too, and they would have done so if not for a voice transmission telling them to step down.

All of them could tell that Wang Qiang was intending to go all out. At this rate, he might just twist Baili Zilin's head out.

And that was what Wang Qiang was intending.

But when Wang Qiang exerted his strength, he realized, much to his surprise, that he was unable to separate Baili Zilin's head from his body. This prompted him to stare at Baili Zilin in astonishment.

He finally understood the meaning behind Baili Zilin's smile.

"T-t-this makes things interesting."

"Is that so?" Baili Zilin's smile grew even more eerie.

Boom!

A black-red aura gushed forth from Baili Zilin and surged into the sky, the tremendous impact jolting Wang Qiang back. The black-red aura swiftly enveloped the sky, covering the area above them.

Soon, two blood-red suns emerged from the black-red aura.

But those blood-red suns weren't truly suns; they were a humongous pair of blood-red eyes.

"What's that?!"

"Is that a monstrous beast raised by the Netherworld Sect?"

The crowd initially thought it was a phenomenon, but they quickly sensed a real entity inside the black-red aura.

Baili Zilin had stopped releasing a black-red aura, but a huge amount of it lingered around him. His cultivation rose to rank four True God level.

"He has reached this level too?"

Chen Hui and Yun Ao, who were hiding in the floating warship, were taken aback.

Chen Hui might have lost to Baili Zilin earlier, but he had hidden his strength and was certain that Baili Zilin wouldn't be a match for him once he unleashed his true prowess. However, he couldn't confidently assert the same anymore.

Baili Zilin turned to Wang Qiang and said, "Count your blessings, Wang Qiang. You're the first one to witness my true strength, though I have to admit that you are qualified for that."

The black-red aura in the sky spiraled, morphing into a massive hurricane that sealed off the dueling ring. The aura obscured what was happening inside the dueling ring, preventing others, including those from the Netherworld Sect, from peering in

As the black-red aura spiraled on, the crowd grew increasingly curious about the battle.

To their relief, the black-red aura eventually dissipated, but the result shocked everyone.

On the dueling ring, Baili Zilin's face remained bloody, but he had recovered from his injuries. His dashing face no longer looked frightening.

Rather, Wang Qiang was the one covered in blood. He lay on the ground, severely injured.

"The victor has been decided. Baili Zilin has won."

The crowd was surprised.

Baili Zilin might be formidable, but Wang Qiang was no weakling either. With Baili Zilin triumphing over even the powerful Wang Qiang, he might just be the strongest junior in the present world of cultivation.

"Hmph..." Wang Qiang sneered. "U-u-unorthodox means; it wasn't a fair victory."

Baili Zilin ignored Wang Qiang and turned to the crowd, saying, "I didn't expect Wang Qiang to appear here, but I'm glad that you haven't made a wasted trip here. You were able to watch a good show.

"However, this dueling ring is still prepared for Chu Feng. Wang Qiang mentioned earlier that Chu Feng thinks that I'm unworthy of being his opponent, not to mention that he has insulted me many times. Someone like him deserves to be punished.

"I'll trouble everyone here to help me disseminate the news. One month! I'll wait for Chu Feng here for another month. If he comes, we'll have a friendly spar that won't endanger anyone's life. I know that he has a grudge against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so I'll ensure his safety if he comes here. No one can hurt him under our Netherworld Sect's watch!

"I'm willing to spare Wang Qiang as long as Chu Feng comes, but if Chu Feng refuses to fight me, I'll be taking Wang Qiang's head," Baili Zilin declared.

The crowd looked at one another.

Chu Feng had no choice but to come now, unless he decided to abandon his brother.

To make things worse, there was a time limit of a month; even if the news reached Chu Feng's ear, he might not necessarily be able to make it in time if he was too far away.

Regardless, Chu Feng's reputation would be in shambles if he refused to come!

"Screw you!" The feeble Wang Qiang mustered his strength and climbed to his feet upon realizing that Baili Zilin was planning to hold him hostage against Chu Feng.

But before Wang Qiang could rise to his feet, Baili Zilin kicked him down to the ground and stomped his head down.

"Why are you resisting? I'm doing this for your own good. You stood up for Chu Feng because you see him as a brother. If Chu Feng sees you as a brother too, he'll come and save you. If not, it means that you have misjudged him, and I reckon that you wouldn't want to live anymore. You should be thanking me instead," Baili Zilin sneered.

With this, he had clinched the upper hand in the situation.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6091: Not Forgetting My Initial Goals

Chapter 6091: Not Forgetting My Initial Goals

After Baili Zilin declared that he would continue waiting for Chu Feng, the spirit power that had previously enveloped the dueling ring reappeared, preventing the crowd from seeing what was happening inside.

A spirit formation gate formed in the middle of the dueling ring. Baili Zilin grabbed Wang Qiang's hair and pulled him into the spirit formation gate, where they entered a mobile fortress.

This mobile fortress was hidden in this realm; they had recently brought it here. It was an Ancient Era's treasure, harnessing tremendous spirit power. Even the formation that enveloped the dueling ring had come from it.

But this wasn't all the mobile fortress was capable of.

Baili Zilin tossed Wang Qiang away like a sandbag after entering the mobile fortress.

The walls were incomparably hard, so the impact rattled Wang Qiang's organs. Blood spurted from his mouth as he fell to the ground.

"You have a filthy mouth, little stutterer. What did you call me earlier?"

Baili Zilin walked up to Wang Qiang and bent down. He had a dagger that gleamed with a cold light in his hand.

However, Wang Qiang remained fearless. "I am your fath..."

Pu!

Baili Zilin plunged his dagger into Wang Qiang's mouth, causing blood to spurt out.

This dagger didn't just pierce Wang Qiang's body but his soul too, so the latter was unable to finish his sentence despite his anger. Even so, Baili Zilin didn't feel like he had vented his rage yet, so he pulled out the dagger and stabbed it once more.

Pu pu pu!

Wang Qiang's face was mashed into bits.

"You were trying to pluck off my head earlier?"

Baili Zilin dropped his dagger. He grabbed Wang Qiang's head with one hand and his shoulder with the other, and with sheer brute strength, he tore the latter's head off his neck.

But Wang Qiang was still alive.

It was not that Baili Zilin didn't have the means to kill Wang Qiang but that he wasn't planning to take the latter's life yet. He just wanted to torture Wang Qiang.

He had to put up a magnanimous appearance before others earlier; it was only now that they were in a private place that he could reveal his darker side. Even so, the hatred he felt for Wang Qiang remained unabated.

"You have a stubborn mouth. Let me see if you can stay silent."

Baili Zilin continued torturing Wang Qiang, but the latter didn't let out the slightest grunt. He simply glared at Baili Zilin with vicious eyes.

"Glaring at me?"

The infuriated Baili Zilin wanted to blind Wang Qiang.

“That’s enough,” a voice suddenly echoed.

A layer of oppressive might protected Wang Qiang—it was from Jimo Qianzhou. He had been here for a while now, but he didn’t stop Baili Zilin because he knew that the latter was enraged. He was only stepping in now because he was worried that Baili Zilin would kill Wang Qiang.

“I heard he possesses the Four Fiends Divine Body, which is ranked fourteenth on the Divine Body Ranking. No wonder the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion has channeled its resources to nurture him,” Jimo Qianzhou remarked.

“Don’t worry, I’m not planning to kill him. I have a use for him. It’s just that his mouth is so dirty that I need to teach him a lesson to vent my anger.”

Baili Zilin sat down on a chair inside. Without bothering to wipe his bloodstained hands, he grabbed a fruit from the table and munched on it. “Are you certain it’s the Four Fiends Divine Body?”

“I can’t confirm it, but it resembles it. It should be the case,” Jimo Qianzhou replied.

“It doesn’t matter. He is a capable one, so I’ll be taking his bloodline either way. I thought that he was trash wasting my time, but this turned out to be unexpectedly fruitful. Let’s pray that Chu Feng is that loyal; that would be two birds with a stone,” Baili Zilin sneered.

He had no intention of sparing Wang Qiang or Chu Feng.

...

Some days had passed since Baili Zilin’s fight with Wang Qiang.

There was an ancient stone tower located in the mountain range where the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s leader dwelled. This tower was sculpted out of a single boulder, and it was shrouded by an aura reminiscent of a hurricane.

The aura slowly dissipated, and Zi Lin stepped out from the tower.

Even though they had been together in recent days, Chu Feng was still mesmerized by her.

Zi Ling’s beauty was the same as ever, but her disposition was much stronger than before. It was now evident even just from her appearance that she was a top-notch expert.

“Big brother Chu Feng,” Zi Ling called him with an endearing term and a gentle and coy tone, transforming from a top-notch expert into his adorable lover.

“It looks like you might be able to make a breakthrough to True God level,” Chu Feng said.

“The resources we have received are formidable. Big brother Chu Feng, isn’t your bloodline’s appetite too big? I’m surprised you haven’t made a breakthrough despite having assimilated the cultivation resources well.”

The Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s leader had been providing Zi Ling with cultivation resources, but she brought out exceptionally valuable cultivation resources when Chu Feng returned.

Zi Ling and Chu Feng had been assimilating the cultivation resources in recent days.

Chu Feng had been assimilating the resources faster and more effectively than her, but he was still not on the verge of a breakthrough yet. In contrast, Zi Ling had taken a huge stride forward.

The problem was that Chu Feng’s bloodline was extremely demanding, even more so than the blood-red ancient tower inside her.

“Don’t worry about me. My bloodline might be demanding, but I still managed to get to where I am by taking a step at a time. Rather, you shouldn’t be getting distracted during your cultivation. Go back and cultivate. Try to push for a breakthrough to True God level in a single breath,” Chu Feng replied.

“I’ll be surpassing you for now then, big brother Chu Feng,” Zi Ling replied with a sweet smile.

She knew that her talent was beneath Chu Feng. She wouldn’t even have been able to keep pace with him if not for the blood-red tower inside her. Even if she overtook Chu Feng for now, it was only a matter of time before he caught up and surpassed her.

The two of them exchanged sweet nothings before Zi Ling obediently returned to the stone tower to cultivate.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng went to look for the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s leader.

After exchanging some pleasantries, he mentioned that he was planning to head out for a moment.

“You’re planning to save Wang Qiang, aren’t you?” the guild leader asked with a cold face.

She noticed that Chu Feng was paying attention to the situation outside. Even though she had neglected to inform him of the matter, she did not doubt that it was only a matter of time before he learned about it.

“I can’t hide anything from you, elder. Wang Qiang is my close brother. I have to save him.”

“I won’t stop you if you wish to go, but I won’t help you. You know better than anyone that you have become prey for all major powers in the world of cultivation after conquering the Genesis Bloodline. This is a trap laid for you. I can tell you straight that not only will you fail to save Wang Qiang, but you’ll fall captive to them too,” the guild leader said.

“I know that it’s dangerous, but I can’t turn a blind eye to my brother’s plight. I would have done the same for you too, elder,” Chu Feng said.

The guild leader widened her eyes in surprise. She hadn’t thought that Chu Feng would brave danger for her sake, but it didn’t look like he was lying.

However, she quickly shook her head and snorted, “I don’t need you to rescue me even if I’m in danger. Reckless loyalty is just sheer foolishness. Someone who acts like that will never amount to anything great, no matter how talented they are.”

“I have never thought of becoming anyone great. The reason I cultivate is to protect those around me. I have never forgotten that, not now, not ever.”

After finishing his piece, Chu Feng turned around and walked out, leaving the guild leader stunned and conflicted.

Chapter 6092: A Pail of Cold Water

Chu Feng traveled to his destination via the Nine Heavens Secret Domain so that he could reach as soon as possible to scout the situation.

“Qilin, I’m in a precarious situation. Can’t you quickly assimilate the things?”

In the teleportation passageway, Chu Feng tried communicating with the Heaven-devouring Qilin’s imprint, but he didn’t receive any answer.

“Elder, have you recovered your power yet?” he tried asking the Divine Deer.

He had heard that Baili Zilin could raise his cultivation to rank four True God level, but he hadn’t reached True God level himself. He was making good progress releasing the Asura World Spirit Army’s seal, but he wasn’t sure how strong they would become even if he succeeded.

It was unlikely that Chu Feng could deal with Baili Zilin himself, not to mention he agreed with the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s leader that this was a ploy.

Many people coveted the Genesis Bloodline even though he couldn't use it right now.

Baili Zilin wasn't the threat here; the threat here was the Netherworld Sect.

"Not yet," the Divine Deer replied.

"Elder, how long will it take?" Chu Feng asked.

"I won't recover in time. Don't put your hopes on me. I don't advise you to go too. You can at least avenge him if you stay alive; if the two of you die, there won't be anyone to avenge the two of you."

Chu Feng didn't say anything else.

Their values differed. Just like how the Divine Deer couldn't convince her, he knew that he wouldn't be able to convince her too. He couldn't leave Wang Qiang in the lurch, so he had to pull this off even if he had to do it alone.

Fortunately, he still had the talisman paper from his aunt, Jie Tiannian. This talisman paper was from the Ancient Era, and it was far more potent than the one he had received from the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader.

Not only could it save his life, but it could teleport him to safety too.

However, he would prefer to rely on the Asura World Spirit Army rather than the talisman paper since the latter was a consumable.

He could already unseal the gate, but the further he could unseal the gate, the greater the benefit the Asura World Spirit Army would receive. He wanted to maximize the growth of the Asura World Spirit Army, though he would have to wait to see how far the growth would be.

Through the teleportation formations of the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, it didn't take long for Chu Feng to arrive at Ignition Pulse Ordinary Realm. He didn't expect to return here so quickly.

As news spread, more people started gathering in the vicinity. They were starting to think that the Netherworld Sect didn't harbor any hostility and that this challenge was just a simple duel. That drew more people into the commotion.

Baili Zilin's reputation surged after his previous battle with Wang Qiang.

The world wanted to know who was stronger—the rising prodigy or Chu Feng.

Instead of heading to the Ignition Pulse Village right away, Chu Feng activated his Heaven's Eyes to assess the dueling ring, but not even the reinforced Heaven's Eyes allowed him to see what was happening inside.

“What a formidable means. Is it a treasure?”

Chu Feng sensed that the spirit power shrouding the dueling ring was from a powerful treasure. This told him that the Netherworld Sect was not to be underestimated.

He let out a sigh as he began healing his eyes. At the same time, he looked for a relatively quieter place and continued working on the seal of the Asura World Spirit Army.

Time passed.

Today was the deadline Baili Zilin had set for Chu Feng. There was no time left.

Chu Feng had done everything he could to decipher the Asura World Spirit Army's seal, so he could only pray that the growth of the Asura World Spirit Army would be sufficient to overcome his quandary.

Chu Feng stood before the gigantic gate in his World Spirit Space.

He formed a hand seal, and the gate began to jolt violently. A bright light shone like a devastating tsunami, but it flowed not toward Chu Feng but the other side of the gate.

The jolts only stopped when the light disappeared, and the seal reverted to its original form.

Chu Feng changed his hand seal and bellowed, “Open!”

Boom!

The World Spirit Space shook, and the gate slowly opened.

Millions of figures appeared before Chu Feng's eyes. The Asura World Spirit Army led by Asura King Kui Ting was standing in an orderly formation on the other side of the gate.

They had been waiting for a long time.

As soon as they saw Chu Feng, they kneeled and thunderously greeted, “Paying respect to Lord Chu Feng!”

Chu Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

His hard work had paid off; he could sense their cultivation, and they had made significant breakthroughs. The Asura King, in particular, had reached rank four True God level, allowing him to at least clash with Baili Zilin.

He couldn't use means to raise his cultivation when borrowing the Asura King's powers, but he could use his martial skills. This meant that he could at least escape via Divine Flitting even if he couldn't defeat Baili Zilin.

He shouldn't have any trouble rescuing Wang Qiang from Baili Zilin.

"Elder, how far are you from reaching rank five True god level?" Chu Feng asked.

It would be much safer if he could raise the Asura King's cultivation to rank five True God level.

"Lord Chu Feng, my talent is limited; I'm still nowhere close to reaching rank five True God level," the Asura King replied with a lowered head.

He couldn't help but be ashamed that he wasn't able to advance further despite Chu Feng's help, and he felt like he was letting Chu Feng down.

"You're putting yourself down too much, elder. Rank four True God level is already formidable," Chu Feng quickly said.

Just then, the Divine Deer spoke up, "Chu Feng, Divine Flitting comes with a lot of restrictions. You have yet to reach True God level. It's doubtful whether you can even use Divine Flitting when borrowing that Asura World Spirit's strength, let alone bring out its true prowess."

Those words dashed Chu Feng's hopes like a pail of cold water.

Chapter 6093: Chu Feng Appears

Chapter 6093: Chu Feng Appears

Chu Feng had previously used the Embryo Awakening Talisman to awaken his Netherworld Embryo, which temporarily granted the strength of a rank two True God level cultivator, so that he could fight the Immortal Slaughterer.

He had used Divine Flitting then, and he was indeed unable to draw out its true prowess.

With the power of a rank two True God level cultivator, he was only able to exert the speed of a rank four True God level cultivator when using Divine Flitting.

He thought that was the limitation of the Embryo Awakening Talisman then, but it turned out the one limiting him was his cultivation.

“Elder, lend me your strength,” Chu Feng told the Asura King.

Without any hesitation, the Asura King transferred his strength to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng gained the strength of a rank four True God level cultivator, but he didn't have superior fighting prowess among cultivators of the same level anymore. It was to be expected since this power didn't belong to him but the Asura King.

Chu Feng executed Divine Flitting, and his movement speed accelerated beyond the limits of a rank four True God level cultivator. Yet, he frowned as his speed was only comparable to a rank five True God level cultivator. It was far from meeting his expectations.

The restrictions on him were much greater than when he used the Embryo Awakening Talisman, which was understandable since his cultivation was raised to a greater extent this time.

He prayed that Baili Zilin could only raise his cultivation to rank four True God level too.

“All right, elder.”

Chu Feng told the Asura King to take back his cultivation before projecting his consciousness into his World Spirit Space.

He looked at the gate.

He could utilize the strength of the Asura King and the others six times, but he had just used it once so that meant he only had five times left before the Asura World Spirit Army was sealed off again.

Chu Feng didn't think the limited usage was an issue since he wouldn't have to borrow the Asura King's strength once he reached True God level. He would rather quickly summon them and reseal the gate again so that he could further raise their cultivation.

But there was no time for that. He had to confront Baili Zilin now, or else Wang Qiang would be in danger.

All of a sudden, he turned to the Asura Sword lying in his World Spirit Space.

“The strongest sword of the Asura Spirit World, won't you lend me your strength and show the world of cultivation what you're capable of?” Chu Feng asked with a smile.

The Asura Sword didn't reply.

Chu Feng was certain that the sword could hear but was choosing to ignore him.

Now that he thought about it, he had obtained quite a few treasures, be it the Asura Sword, the Sacred Tree Seed, the Genesis Bloodline, the Dao Creation Palace, and more, but he couldn't use any of them right now.

"I went through so much trouble to obtain you, but you turn out to be useless. I ought to think twice when I encounter those so-called amazing powers or treasures next time; there's no point obtaining them if I can't even use them."

As much as it was a sincere grumble, this was also an attempt to provoke the Asura Sword. However, it failed to elicit a response from the Asura Sword.

Chu Feng sighed.

It was annoying, but he couldn't give up on the treasures he had painstakingly obtained. He wouldn't have hesitated to obtain them again if he had to do it all over again, let alone throw them away.

Good stuff was good stuff. He couldn't use them now, but they might become useful later.

So, Chu Feng took out the teleportation talisman he had prepared and fused it inside his body. This teleportation talisman was strong enough for him to flee from anyone beneath pinnacle True God level.

His plan was simple.

He would first demand to meet Wang Qiang, then fight with Baili Zilin with the Asura King's power. It would be best if he could win the battle; he could achieve his goal while preserving his dignity.

But he wouldn't force himself if the battle was beyond him either.

When Baili Zilin let down his guard, he would rush to Wang Qiang through Divine Flitting and invoke his teleportation talisman to get away.

...

Everyone on Ignition Pulse Ordinary Realm was converging on Ignition Pulse Village. To say that there was a crowd here would be a gross understatement. It looked more like locusts had devoured the area.

Chen Hui's flying warship was still hidden. He and Lord Yun Ao stood at the forefront of the deck while Netherworld Sectmembers stood at attention behind them.

“Huihui, are you certain Chu Feng will come? That fellow survived the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s pursuit; I don’t think he would be this foolish. He should have guessed that Baili Zilin harbors malicious intentions,” Yun Ao asked Chen Hui.

“He’ll surely be here. I don’t know Chu Feng very well, but I heard from little sister Yun’er that he’s the kind who will put his life on the line for his friends,” Chen Hui replied.

“That makes me see him in a different light.”

Yun Ao wasn’t fond of dumb people, but he disliked disloyal people even more.

The world of cultivation was filled with dumb, smart, and despicable individuals, but loyalty was a trait that was extremely difficult to find, especially among prodigies.

How many people would be willing to put themselves on the line for others, especially when they knew that they had a bright future ahead of them? Ironically, more people would murder their friends and kin for the sake of a brighter future.

Thus, Lord Yun Ao respected those who were loyal.

“Lord Yun Ao, please protect Chu Feng if he shows himself,” Chen Hui said.

“You want me to protect him? That’s inappropriate,” Yun Ao replied.

“I have met Chu Feng, and I think he’s a good person. Furthermore, he’s on good terms with little sister Yun’er too. She’ll be disappointed in me if she learns that I could have helped Chu Feng but failed to do so. Besides, aren’t you pissed at Baili Zilin? The best way to get back at him is to not let him get his way.”

“That makes sense. Fine. I’ll ensure Chu Feng’s safety if he dares to come.”

This flying warship wasn’t the only massive object hidden in this area. There was an even larger entity hidden in the sky—the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

Master Nine Zenith stood at the peak of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith with his disciple, Liu Kuo, standing beside him. They could see what was happening outside even though they were some distance away.

“Master, did Brother Chu Feng come or not?” Liu Kuo was burning with curiosity.

Master Nine Zenith didn’t reply.

“Master, what do you intend to do if Brother Chu Feng comes?” Liu Kuo asked again.

Master Nine Zenith finally replied, “What do you want me to do?”

“Stand up for Brother Chu Feng, of course. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is one thing, but even the Netherworld Sect dares to kick up a fuss now. If we don’t make a stand, they might think that there’s no one behind my Brother Chu Feng and that anyone can trample on him!”

Master Nine Zenith chuckled, but he didn’t say a word.

Liu Kuo also didn’t press the matter on. He had a good grasp of his master’s capabilities and temperament. His master must have come here to protect or at least ensure Chu Feng’s safety. He just wondered what means his master would employ.

...

The spirit power shrouding the dueling ring finally dissipated, revealing Wang Qiang and Baili Zilin to the world.

Wang Qiang looked unharmed. He sat on the ground with closed eyes, seemingly cultivating.

Baili Zilin looked at the crowd with a confident demeanor.

Cheers broke out from the crowd.

Baili Zilin’s reputation had skyrocketed over the past month, winning him many supporters. Some even wondered if they had misunderstood the Netherworld Sect, since Baili Zilin was not only strong but polite as well. It was hard to think that he was a villain.

Baili Zilin also relished in the crowd’s attitude.

He first bowed at the crowd with a smile before speaking, “I have let you wait for another month. My stance remains the same. If Chu Feng comes, I won’t make things difficult for him or Wang Qiang, and I’ll let Wang Qiang go. But if Chu Feng refuses to come, Wang Qiang will have to pay the price of his arrogance.”

The crowd broke into discussion.

Everyone thought that Chu Feng might have chickened out since it was already the last day but he was still nowhere to be seen.

“Release him,” a voice echoed.

The world fell silent. Everyone turned their eyes over.

A figure was standing in mid-air.

Cheers erupted when the crowd got a good glimpse of that person, and it was many times louder than when Baili Zilin made his appearance.

Needless to say, that person was Chu Feng.

Chapter 6094: True Face

Chapter 6094: True Face

“Chu Feng is here!”

“Who says he dares not come? He’s Chu Feng! He doesn’t even fear the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, so there’s no way he wouldn’t dare to step up to this challenge!”

Chu Feng’s entrance shattered all doubts.

The older generation held back out of fear of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but the juniors looked at Chu Feng with zealous eyes.

If Jie Ranqing had been the brightest prodigy of the previous generation, Chu Feng would have been the brightest prodigy of the current generation. Regardless of whether one liked him, they looked forward to the upcoming battle.

“Chu Feng, I didn’t expect you to come.”

Baili Zilin spoke with a casual voice, but he was feeling incredibly displeased. He believed that Chu Feng was beneath him, so how could the latter have a higher popularity than him?

“So you’re that pest.”

Chu Feng’s words had two meanings.

Baili Zilin thought that Chu Feng was only insulting him.

Back when Chu Feng was trying to rescue Little Fishy, he met Song Yun and accepted her request to obtain something for her. He entered a mysterious hall of the Netherworld Sect and saw a transparent crystal coffin floating on a blood pool. The person sleeping inside the crystal coffin was none other than Baili Zilin.

According to Song Yun, the Netherworld Sect was trying to capture Little Fishy for him.

The grudge was twofold now, but it was a pity that the time wasn't right. He would have taught Baili Zilin a lesson today if he had advanced to True God level.

With that, he heaved a sigh.

"Brother Chu Feng."

Someone sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng. It was Liu Kuo.

"My master knew you'd be here, so we came here too. Rest assured and do whatever you want. Beat Baili Zilin to death if you can. My master will ensure your safety."

Liu Kuo's reassurance came at the right time. That boosted Chu Feng's confidence.

Master Nine Zenith was a formidable individual. With him around, Chu Feng wouldn't have to fear the Netherworld Sect.

"Cut the crap, Chu Feng. Step onto the dueling ring if you dare. I'd like to see if you are worthy of your title or just words, like that stutterer over there," Baili Zilin said with suppressed fury.

He would make Chu Feng pay the price if the latter stepped on the dueling ring.

"Free him first." Chu Feng looked at Wang Qiang.

"Do you dare not clash with me? Don't worry, it'll be a simple spar. I'll go easy on you and not injure you. Everyone has come here from far and wide to watch our battle. To show my sincerity, I won't hide my cultivation too."

Baili Zilin unleashed his aura—rank one True God level!

"I trust you have already heard that this isn't my limit. I can raise my cultivation to rank four True God level. You can admit defeat right away if you can't match that."

Baili Zilin stared at Chu Feng.

He intentionally mentioned that the crowd had come to watch their battle to corner Chu Feng.

Chu Feng unleashed his aura too.

The crowd frowned.

Chu Feng was only at rank nine Half-God level. It was a formidable feat for a junior, but it was lacking compared to Wang Qiang and Baili Zilin. The difference might just be a single cultivation rank, but it spelled a world of difference.

“The strongest prodigy of the world of cultivation is only at rank nine Half-God level?” someone in the crowd mocked.

It was from a Netherworld Sectmember disguised as a spectator.

But someone immediately refuted those words.

“So what if he’s at rank nine Half-God level? All powers are devoting their resources to nurturing their juniors after receiving the guidance of God’s Era! Baili Zilin is backed by the Netherworld Sect, and Wang Qiang is backed by the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.

“But who does Chu Feng have as his backing? He’s climbing up the ranks by himself! Is rank nine Half-God level weak? Why don’t you find someone who has reached that level without the backing of a galaxy overlord then!”

The person who spoke was a white-haired old man, though no one recognized him. Despite his old voice, Chu Feng could tell that he was Liu Kuo.

The crowd exchanged looks after hearing Liu Kuo’s words. They had to admit that he was right.

They knew the importance of resources too; it was not without reason cultivators wanted to join powerful sects. Those affiliated with a galaxy overlord had a huge edge over the rest.

Looking at it from this angle, Chu Feng’s feat was much more formidable.

“Don’t forget that God’s Era is a phenomenon induced by Chu Feng. That’s proof of his talent. Who else could induce a phenomenon like that other than Chu Feng?” Liu Kuo continued.

“Indeed! That phenomenon was incredible! There has been no one as talented as Chu Feng in the world of cultivation; even his mother, Jie Ranqing, pales in comparison to him!”

The crowd nodded.

They had seen the phenomenon of God’s Era, and they knew better than to deny Chu Feng’s accomplishments just because his cultivation was lagging.

If anything, Baili Zilin should be the one raking in accomplishments to prove himself. He hadn’t done anything significant except to defeat Wang Qiang, whereas Chu Feng had awed others each time he appeared in public view, achieving feats that others deemed impossible.

The crowd's attitude further angered Baili Zilin. He couldn't understand why the crowd respected Chu Feng more than him even though he was the stronger one here.

"Chu Feng, are you showcasing your lacking cultivation level to admit defeat?" Baili Zilin asked.

Chu Feng chuckled. "Aren't you trying to use me as a stepping stone to bolster your reputation? You've worked so hard that it'd be a pity to let your hard work go in vain."

"You're a kind one, aren't you?" Baili Zilin scoffed in derision, dropping his act.

How could a rank nine Half-God level cultivator be a match for him?

Chu Feng opened a spirit formation gate behind him, and the surrounding space jolted.

The Asura World Spirit Army emerged from the spirit formation gate, not concealing their cultivation at all. In particular, the Asura King's rank four True God level cultivation suppressed Baili Zilin's rank one True God level cultivation.

The crowd was stunned.

"Chu Feng has such powerful world spirits?"

"So this is what the most talented world spiritist of the present era is capable of!"

The juniors marveled at the strength of the World Spirit Army, but those from the older generations were more awed by Chu Feng's capabilities.

A world spiritist could be evaluated by the quantity and quality of their world spirits, and Chu Feng had excelled in both. While others were overjoyed to have a couple of Asura World Spirits, Chu Feng had an entire army of them.

"Is this the basis of your confidence?" Baili Zilin sneered.

A black-red aura emerged from his body, manifesting as two massive eyes. At the same time, his cultivation rose to rank four True God level.

Chu Feng sensed that this power belonged to the Netherworld Embryo.

"Is this how he defeated Wang Qiang?"

Chu Feng had come here to rescue Wang Qiang, but he was thinking of defeating Baili Zilin now. Unfortunately, he didn't have the confidence to do so with his current strength.

Boom!

The black-red aura in the sky suddenly descended and enveloped the dueling ring.

“Are you going to do something underhanded now?” Chu Feng asked.

Baili Zilin’s expression completely changed now that they were hidden from public view; his eyes reflected savagery and viciousness. Even his suave features couldn’t salvage his wretched appearance.

“Chu Feng, aren’t you a world spiritist? Can’t you see that your brother is in a terrible state?” Baili Zilin said.

Wang Qiang’s appearance changed, revealing his bloodied state.

Chapter 6095: The Truth Comes to Light

Chapter 6095: The Truth Comes to Light

Wang Qiang’s body was in a tragic state.

Even his body was stitched back with a thread. It wasn’t hard to imagine what kind of torture he had been through. Yet, he was still conscious.

He looked at Chu Feng but couldn’t say a word, but Chu Feng understood what he was trying to relay from his gaze. He was telling Chu Feng to leave.

But how could Chu Feng leave him like that?

“Elder, lend me your powers,” Chu Feng asked with surprising composure.

His teeth weren’t clenched, but the Asura King could still sense his anger.

“Lord Chu Feng, you don’t need to deal with him. Leave this beast to me.”

Instead of lending his strength to Chu Feng, he ordered the Asura World Spirit Army to attack Baili Zilin in an orderly fashion. They must have planned the formation as their movements were highly coordinated, with some rushing to Chu Feng’s side to protect him while the others moved with the Asura King.

The Asura World Spirits released a unique asura power to construct a powerful Asura World Spirit formation. This formation had three components—one to protect Chu Feng, one to aid with the offense, and the last one concerned the Asura King.

Those protecting Chu Feng and aiding with the attack hadn’t reached rank four True God level yet they were emanating the aura of rank four True God level.

They were tapping into the Asura King's energy, but the Asura King wasn't weakened. On the contrary, his strength had been heightened.

This was the result of the Asura World Spirit's hard work.

Chu Feng could tell from this that the Asura World Spirit Army hadn't been idling away while they were trapped inside the seal. They had been working hard so that they could better help Chu Feng.

With this formation, the Asura King began to suppress Baili Zilin.

Meanwhile, Liu Kuo had returned to the Nine Heavens' Zenith and was rushing toward the mountain peak. Before reaching his destination, he was already shouting, "Master, how's the situation?"

Liu Kuo couldn't see what was happening in the dueling ring, but he knew that the Nine Heavens' Zenith could unravel the energy shrouding the dueling ring.

Indeed, there was a giant formation mirror floating in front of Master Nine Zenith, reflecting the happenings inside the dueling ring.

"This child is indeed a vile one," Master Nine Zenith said with a sigh.

Liu Kuo rushed up to the mirror. Upon seeing Wang Qiang's state, he understood why his master said that.

"He has tortured Wang Qiang, yet he concealed it and made it look as if Wang Qiang was unharmed." Liu Kuo deduced the truth, but he wasn't certain of it so he turned to his master for the answer.

"A treasure beneath the dueling ring is powering the formation, granting the dueling ring formidable concealment prowess," Master Nine Zenith said.

"No wonder."

Even his master had previously failed to see through the concealment Baili Zilin had placed on Wang Qiang; he was only able to do so with the power of the Nine Heavens' Zenith's formation. This showed how extraordinary Baili Zilin's treasure was.

"That is?"

Master Nine Zenith and Liu Kuo's eyes narrowed. A change was happening to the dueling ring.

Baili Zilin's eyes suddenly turned blood-red, and his skin started to decompose.

Countless mini formations appeared on his body.

These were incredibly eerie spirit formation gates. Each of these gates was the size of an eyeball, yet they densely covered Baili Zilin's body to a disconcerting degree.

Countless red auras emerged from the spirit formation gate and swiftly expanded to form human-shaped monsters. They had a bloodied, skinless exterior that made them resemble demons or souls. Their eyes were vacuous, but they emanated terrifying killing intent.

There were more than a million of them, and their fighting prowess was incredible too.

The Asura World Spirit Army struggled to deal with them.

"Chu Feng, do you think you are the only one with an army?"

Baili Zilin looked at Chu Feng gleefully before charging the Asura King with a God Armament. His fighting prowess had been raised significantly too.

This time, the Asura King was no match for Baili Zilin. It didn't take long for him to be suppressed.

"This bastard!" Chu Feng clenched his fists in anger.

Wang Qiang had said that Baili Zilin had won through unorthodox means the day he fell in defeat.

Many people thought that was an excuse he had come up with, but a handful also thought that Wang Qiang, as Chu Feng's brother, shouldn't be a sore loser, and it was also questionable how Baili Zilin dared not clash with Wang Qiang in the public eye.

Baili Zilin's dubious maneuvers naturally piqued suspicion.

Chu Feng now knew that Baili Zilin had indeed resorted to unorthodox means. Those were not world spirits but living beings refined and enhanced into obedient puppets.

It was evident that Baili Zilin was a vicious person from how he had tortured Wang Qiang, and the thought that he had once captured Little Fishy too made Chu Feng both angry and fearful. Had he succeeded, Little Fishy might have become one of these monsters too.

All of a sudden, a formation gate appeared behind the Asura King. It was opened by Chu Feng.

"Elder Kuiting, it's best not to linger here. Return to my World Spirit Space and lend me your powers. I'll find a way to escape this place."

As much as Chu Feng wanted to avenge Wang Qiang, he was rational enough to tell that he was no match for Baili Zilin. His priority at hand was to bring Wang Qiang to safety.

“Understood,” the Asura King answered.

He had previously turned down Chu Feng’s request because he wanted to repay the latter by defeating Baili Zilin with the power of the Asura World Spirit Army. But now that it had become evident that they were no match for Baili Zilin, there was no reason for him to disobey.

Pu!

Just as the Asura King was about to slip into the formation gate, the black-red aura suddenly enveloped Baili Zilin, and he flitted behind the Asura King like a specter. He plunged his God Armament into the Asura King’s body and lifted him.

“This isn’t a place you can come and go as you wish. Blame yourself for following the wrong master,” Baili Zilin mocked the Asura King.

This attack was a powerful God Taboo Martial Skill. He could have killed the Asura King, but he held back because he hadn’t had enough fun and wanted to agitate Chu Feng more.

He turned to Chu Feng and sneered, “Chu Feng, what are you going to do now that you don’t have the aid of this world spirit? Will you kneel and beg for mercy, or should I personally do it?”

Weng!

A powerful surge of spirit power suddenly descended from the sky and shook the dueling ring. To Baili Zilin and Chu Feng’s confusion, the spirit power enveloping the dueling ring unraveled.

The crowd widened their eyes in shock.

With the concealed region exposed, the truth was now laid bare before them.

Chapter 6096: Make Him Suffer a Terrible Defeat

Chapter 6096: Make Him Suffer a Terrible Defeat

The pitiful state Wang Qiang was in and the eerie living army devoid of skin; the crowd immediately understood why Baili Zilin would use some means to conceal the dueling ring whenever they were at a critical juncture.

It turned out that he had been using underhanded methods to win the battle.

A voice reminiscent of a god echoed from the high heaven.

“Baili Zilin, you have kidnapped millions of prodigious cultivators, stealing their bloodline and refining them into monstrous puppets who don’t even have the freedom to die. Despite having committed such atrocious deeds, you still feign to be a compassionate person and claim that the Netherworld Sect is an orthodox sect. For how long do you wish to continue this charade?”

The one who had spoken was Master Nine Zenith.

He was the one who dispelled the spirit power shrouding the dueling ring to reveal Baili Zilin’s true face to the world. However, he had altered his voice as he couldn’t openly side with Chu Feng due to the special nature of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith.

“Baili Zilin has committed such despicable acts!”

Even Yun Ao, a fellow Netherworld Sectmember, was enraged.

“I had only heard that he had resorted to underhanded means to attain power, but I didn’t think that he would be this deranged!”

Chen Hui was equally angry too.

The others on the flying warship also berated Baili Zilin.

An even larger commotion broke out from the crowd.

The more cowardly ones fled from the scene in droves upon realizing that the Netherworld Sect was an evil power. They feared that they would be silenced now that their true face was exposed.

The smarter ones realized that the one who had just spoken was on Chu Feng’s side. Their ability to dispel the spirit power around the dueling ring showed that they were likely a formidable entity, possibly capable of standing on equal grounds with the Netherworld Sect. Thus, they chose to stay behind to continue spectating.

“I have long heard that Chu Feng stood off with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion without anyone’s help. I see now that the rumors are false. The old man who insulted me, I’m guessing you are Chu Feng’s master?”

“You said that my soldiers are refined out of living beings, but they are conjured from a powerful secret skill. It only looks lifelike because of how powerful my secret skill is. I hid the dueling ring because young children were watching the battle, and I didn’t want to scare them with the grotesque appearance of my secret skill.

“As for Wang Qiang, that’s just a show put up by the two of them. It has nothing to do with me. Are you making this grievous accusation to wash away the shame Chu Feng suffered from his defeat?” Baili Zilin calmly refuted.

Most of the spectators weren’t fools; they could tell that Baili Zilin was a vile person.

But there would never be a lack of fools in the world. Some bought into Baili Zilin’s lies and thought that Chu Feng was a sore loser.

“I have no right to be young friend Chu Feng’s master, and neither am I his backing. I merely admire young friend Chu Feng’s talent and character, and I can’t bear to see an outstanding youth like him ruined in your filthy hands,” Master Nine Zenith said as a surge of teleportation energy descended from the sky and enveloped the dueling ring.

Baili Zilin attempted to stop the teleportation energy, only to realize that his body was frozen in place. He could only watch as Chu Feng, Wang Qiang, and the Asura World Spirit Army were teleported out of the dueling ring.

However, the Netherworld Sectmembers quickly formed another encirclement outside the dueling ring around Chu Feng.

“Do you see that? This is the Netherworld Sect, the world of cultivation’s most shameless and vile sect. Expecting them to hold their promise is no different from hoping for a pig to fly,” Master Nine Zenith sneered.

He released yet another surge of teleportation energy toward Chu Feng and the others.

He chose not to teleport Chu Feng and the others further away to show that the Netherworld Sectmembers would have hindered them. That proved that the Netherworld Sect was never planning to hold their promise, thus eroding the credence of Baili Zilin’s argument.

Boom!

However, a powerful wave of martial power stopped the teleportation energy before it could envelop Chu Feng and the others.

This martial power had come from a tiny figure, but the crowd’s complexion darkened upon seeing his appearance.

His dress-up was different from the other Netherworld Sectmembers; his headgear was not white but red, and the words on his back were neither Netherworld Envoy nor Netherworld General but Netherworld Marshall.

Most important of all, the aura he emanated surpassed True God level. He was Heavenly God level cultivator!

“A Heavenly God? The Netherworld Sect has a Heavenly God?”

The world fell silent. No one dared to utter a word.

Those who had criticized Baili Zilin earlier, be it secretly or openly, were so terrified that cold sweat rained from their backs.

This Netherworld Marshall was Jimo Qianzhou.

After blocking the teleportation energy, Jimo Qianzhou turned to Chu Feng and said, “You can leave with Wang Qiang, but you have to admit defeat first”

On the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s peak, Liu Kuo was so angry that he bellowed, “Those bunch of shameless knaves! They are still putting on an act even though they have been exposed!”

On the other hand, Master Nine Zenith frowned.

Sensing something was amiss, Liu Kuo glanced at Master Nine Zenith’s praying beads and asked, “Master, is our formation not strong enough to bring Brother Chu Feng and the others in?”

“Do you think that he can stop the Nine Heavens’ Zenith’s teleportation energy? That martial power is just for show; what stopped the teleportation energy is likely a treasure he’s carrying. The Netherworld Sect has deeper roots than I thought.”

Master Nine Zenith was put in a spot.

It was not that he had no options here, but he couldn’t bring out the full prowess of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith while it was in a hidden state. If he further raised the power of the formation, the Nine Heavens’ Zenith would naturally reveal itself.

The credibility of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith was built on its neutrality. It would spark controversy if he showed himself here.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Just then, a flying warship appeared in the sky, and many figures flew toward the dueling ring. These people were from the Netherworld Sect too.

Liu Kuo and the others frowned.

However, an old man in the group spoke words that surprised the crowd, "Release them. Don't let others think that we are sore losers."

The one who spoke was Yun Ao. Both he and Chen Hui had concealed their faces with a veiled bamboo hat.

"Elder Yun Ao, please stay out of this matter," Jimo Qianzhou tried to persuade Yun Ao to step down here via voice transmission.

Despite being a Netherworld Marshall, he was hesitant to clash with Yun Ao because he knew how powerful and influential the latter was.

"I can turn a blind eye to other matters, but you are besmirching our Netherworld Sect's reputation right now. I can't ignore this. Release them right now," Yun Ao replied via voice transmission.

Chu Feng sensed that the two teams had diverging stances, and he deduced that the group that had just appeared was from the conservative faction. This seemed to be a conflict between the new faction and the conservative faction

But he felt stifled.

He wanted to slaughter Baili Zilin for putting Wang Qiang in this position.

"Angry? Fight him then. Make him suffer a terrible defeat."

Chapter 6097: The Beautiful Demon

Chapter 6097: The Beautiful Demon

"Eggy?"

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Chu Feng quickly projected his consciousness into his World Spirit Space.

Eggy had indeed awoken!

"Eggy, when did you wake up?" Chu Feng carefully examined Eggy, worried about her condition.

The last time she woke up, she had been in the middle of assimilating a treasure, but she had to break out of her closed-door training to help Chu Feng out of his

predicament. This resulted in problems with her body, forcing her to go into closed-door training to recover.

Chu Feng knew that Eggy could sense what was going on around him even when she was in closed-door training, so he was worried that Eggy had forcefully broken out of her closed-door training once more to help him.

“Stop looking. I’m doing fine. Hurry up, open the gate and leave the rest to me.”

Fury flickered in Eggy’s eyes. She couldn’t wait to head out and teach Baili Zilin a lesson.

But Chu Feng was still worried.

“Why are you sitting in a daze? Hurry up. Didn’t I say that I’ll stand up for you? He might think that you’re a pushover if you don’t teach him a lesson,” Eggy said.

“All right.”

Chu Feng had confidence in Eggy. Since she had offered to make a move, she must be confident of subduing Baili Zilin. So, he opened the gate to his World Spirit Space.

As Chu Feng had already stowed the Asura World Spirit Army back into his World Spirit Space earlier, the crowd couldn’t understand why he was opening his gate again. Did this mean that he wanted to continue the battle?

“That is...”

The crowd was taken aback.

What appeared this time wasn’t an imposing Asura World Spirit Army but a petite girl wearing a black-feathered dress with bare feet. She looked innocent and harmless.

The Asura World Spirit Army was huge, but the crowd could tell that this petite girl wasn’t among them earlier for a simple reason—she was too pretty.

There were many gorgeous people in the crowd, but none could compare with Eggy.

A glance at Eggy was enough to etch her in one’s mind. Even Baili Zilin was mesmerized by her.

“Netherworld Sect, you are the ones who insisted on determining a victor. I don’t pull my punches, so you better not ramble on like a sore loser afterward,” Eggy glanced at Jimo Qianzhou as she spoke.

“Of course, but that goes both ways. If you’re planning to make vicious moves, you should also be prepared to sustain severe injuries or even die in the battle,” Jimo Qianzhou replied arrogantly.

He didn’t think that Baili Zilin would lose.

“Wait a moment,” Baili Zilin suddenly spoke up. “Chu Feng, are you sending your world spirits at me because you don’t have the means to fight with me yourself?”

Before Chu Feng could answer, Eggy interjected, “World spirits count as a world spiritist’s fighting prowess. It takes skills for world spiritists to conquer powerful world spirits. You must have been too busy dabbling with your vile means to lack common sense.”

“I’m talking to your master now,” Baili Zilin sneered.

“She can speak on my behalf,” Chu Feng replied.

The crowd realized that this ravishing world spirit was likely Chu Feng’s trump card, and she was likely of extraordinary standing. They couldn’t help but wonder just how powerful she was.

“I see. What an impressive show of camaraderie between master and servant.”

Baili Zilin turned to Eggy and said, “Very well, I shall talk to you then. Miss, you mentioned earlier that you won’t pull your punches. It should be fair for me to put out a condition too, right?”

“You aren’t qualified. If you aren’t going to fight, you can also kneel and plead for mercy. I’ll let you live a little longer,” Eggy scoffed.

“Hmph. What arrogance, but I’ll still speak my piece. You have decent looks, and I like your personality too. Won’t you come and join me if you fall in defeat?” Baili Zilin asked.

“You? Forget it,” Eggy replied in disdain.

“Fine. I’ll capture you then.”

Baili Zilin pointed at Eggy, and the massive army of a million troops behind him rushed at her.

Eggy’s eyes narrowed.

All True God level cultivators present immediately sensed Eggy’s aura—rank one True God level. This made them wonder how she could win this battle.

Even the powerful rank four True God level world spirit had fallen in defeat earlier.

Eggy's hair fluttered as she released a powerful burst of black aura that instantaneously devoured the million troops.

Cries of agony ensued.

The million troops lost their fighting prowess to the black aura and could only struggle nonstop. Their struggles were also in vain, as it didn't take long before they were devoured by the black aura.

"She can raise her cultivation by three ranks?"

"What a powerful world spirit!"

The crowd finally understood why Eggy was so confident. Her cultivation had risen from rank one to rank four True God level.

"Impressive. No wonder you're so arrogant. But you're underestimating me if you think that's all you need to defeat me. I'm not as useless as that master of yours!"

The black aura around Baili Zilin bulged, and red auras flowed out of the countless spirit formation gates spread all over his body. The red auras swiftly morphed into an army of a million troops once more.

This army was identical to the one Eggy had just defeated.

The crowd realized that the main bodies of the million troops were likely inside Baili Zilin's body, and unless Baili Zilin was killed, the million troops could be revived endlessly.

"Demonic means are indeed tricky to deal with," Liu Kuo remarked with a frown.

However, Eggy remained as composed as before. She pointed her finger at Baili Zilin and said, "Break!"

A surge of black aura shot out from her finger, moving so quickly that it struck Baili Zilin before he could dodge it.

Baili Zilin panicked as he sensed powerful energy rushing into his body, but soon, he widened his eyes in disbelief. When he finally confirmed what was going on, he burst into laughter.

"Hahaha!"

The crowd was confused.

Why was Baili Zilin unharmed and laughing despite being struck? Did he lose his mind?

“I see. You must have changed your mind and decided to join me. Why else would you unleash such a powerful means only to boost my life force?” Baili Zilin asked.

The crowd was baffled. They hurriedly looked at Chu Feng, wondering if his world spirit had decided to betray him after seeing how powerful Baili Zilin was.

But Chu Feng looked unperturbed. There was even a mocking smile on his face. He had unshakable faith in Eggy.

“Keep your stupidity in check. It’s one thing to be less talented than Chu Feng, but your brain doesn’t work as well as Wang Qiang’s either,” Eggy sneered.

The severely injured Wang Qiang somehow mustered the strength to lift his head and look at Eggy with indignant eyes.

Eggy paid him no heed and continued eyeing Baili Zilin. “Disgusting fool, why don’t you try sensing if the earlier attack did anything else other than enhance your life force?”

As she spoke, she clenched the hand she was pointing toward Baili Zilin.

Bam!

Blood spurted.

Countless black threads suddenly emerged from Baili Zilin’s body, dicing his body apart to form a prison.

“GAHHH!!!!” Baili Zilin screamed loudly.

“Could this be...”

The truth was dawning upon the crowd—Eggy had enhanced Baili Zilin’s life force so that he could better feel the pain. This made them realize that Eggy might not be as innocent as she looked.

Beneath her beautiful skin lay a cruel demon.

Chapter 6098: How Strong is Milady Queen?

Chapter 6098: How Strong is Milady Queen?

The countless figures in the sky had fallen silent, shocked by Eggy's means. That made Baili Zilin's screams echo exceptionally clearly.

But not a single person thought he was exaggerating after seeing his state. It was not just his body that had been crushed; his soul had been decimated too. Had they not seen it with their own eyes, they would have found it hard to believe that this was Eggy's doing.

Meanwhile, Eggy was unfazed.

"Trash, I'll spare you not because I'm merciful but because Chu Feng will personally end your life in the future."

With that, Eggy returned to Chu Feng's side.

The crowd was rendered speechless.

You're thinking too much. No one will think you're merciful after seeing what you did to Baili Zilin.

The crowd watched with fearful eyes as Eggy smiled at Chu Feng before casually walking through the gate into his World Spirit Space.

A surge of teleportation energy descended from the sky and shrouded Chu Feng and Wang Qiang. It was Master Nine Zenith's doing.

Jimo Qianzhou didn't stop them this time, so Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were successfully brought to the Nine Heavens' Zenith's mountain peak.

"This isn't good." Master Nine Zenith frowned upon seeing Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

He realized that he had underestimated Jimo Qianzhou's means—they had been exposed.

Jimo Qianzhou looked in Master Nine Zenith's direction and remarked, "So the person behind Chu Feng is the Nine Heavens' Zenith's Master Nine Zenith. No wonder Chu Feng could safely depart from the Nine Heavens' Zenith after making such a huge splash. You have been a team from the start.

"I have long heard that Master Nine Zenith never involves himself in the affairs of the world of cultivation, so why are you helping Chu Feng now? Is Chu Feng your disciple?"

"If that's the case, why don't you show yourself instead of sneaking around and disguising yourself? Are you hesitant to protect Chu Feng because you fear the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion?"

Jimo Qianzhou's words were like a bolt in the blue, shocking everyone. A commotion quickly broke out in the crowd.

"Is Master Nine Zenith backing Chu Feng?"

"How does he know?"

The crowd was skeptical since Jimo Qianzhou didn't have any proof.

"It doesn't matter. He can't do anything as long as we don't show ourselves, but we shouldn't stay here for long."

Master Nine Zenith didn't bother answering Jimo Qianzhou's answer. He handed the prayer beads in his hands to Liu Kuo, and the latter channeled the Nine Heavens' Zenith to depart from the vicinity.

Instead, Master Nine Zenith grabbed Wang Qiang's wrist to inspect his injuries.

"Baili Zilin covets young friend Wang Qiang's Divine Body? It's a huge relief that young friend Wang Qiang's Divine Body is deeply tied to his soul, or else Baili Zilin might have succeeded," Master Nine Zenith replied.

"Master, is it possible to breach this formation?" Chu Feng asked.

He had already inspected Wang Qiang's injuries. The damage dealt to his body and soul could be repaired; what was tricky was the powerful formation embedded deep inside Wang Qiang's soul. This formation was trying all means to separate Wang Qiang's Divine Body from his soul.

This formation surpassed the means of a True Dragon World Spiritist; even Chu Feng couldn't do anything about it.

"Rest assured, Benefactor Chu Feng. I should be able to breach it. Leave young friend Wang Qiang to me," Master Nine Zenith said.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Chu Feng asked, "Master, do you need my help?"

"There's no need for that."

Master Nine Zenith shook his head. He constructed a formation and began treating Wang Qiang's injuries.

Chu Feng watched from the side, but the Nine Heaven's Zenith's formation was so powerful that there was nothing he could value-add. Instead, he opened the gate to his World Spirit Space and let out the Asura King and the other injured world spirits to treat them.

“My apologies, Lord Chu Feng. Not only did I fail to defeat your enemy, but I even became a burden to you.” The Asura King lowered his head apologetically.

“Elder, you mustn’t say that. You wouldn’t have sustained those injuries if not for me. I see everything you have done for me, and I take it to heart.”

Chu Feng meant those words.

He had never viewed the Asura World Spirit Army as his subordinates despite having contracted them, so he didn’t think that he was entitled to their help. Thus, he felt guilt-ridden when he saw the injuries sustained by the Asura King.

Fortunately, he had the means to heal them, and Master Nine Zenith helped out too.

When the Asura King and the other world spirits’ conditions stabilized, Chu Feng projected his consciousness into the World Spirit Space to look at the face he had missed all this while.

“Milady Queen is as formidable as ever. Baili Zilin couldn’t fight back at all,” Chu Feng remarked cheerily.

“It’s been a while, but your bootlicking hasn’t deteriorated at all.” Eggy revealed a faint smile that made her look ever so charming.

“I’m speaking the truth,” Chu Feng said.

“Baili Zilin is not a weak foe, but I’m stronger than him. It’s all thanks to your origin essences,” Eggy replied.

“On that note, Milady Queen, why hasn’t your cultivation grown despite having assimilated those origin essences? Are you hiding your cultivation?” Chu Feng asked out of curiosity.

He had obtained quite a bit of origin essences while Eggy was in closed-door training, including some from True Dragon level cultivators and True God World Spiritists.

He was initially saving the origin energies for Eggy to assimilate after she emerged from her closed-door training, but he later realized that she could assimilate them while she was in her closed-door training. So, he handed all of them to her.

Eggy had previously reached rank one True God level; she should have made some advancement in her cultivation after assimilating so much origin energies. Yet, the aura she emanated earlier was only at rank one True God level.

“I am still at rank one True God level, but I am very powerful now. You might not have meant it, but your origin energies have helped me greatly. I’ll give you merit for that.”
Eggy walked up to Chu Feng and lightly jabbed his chest.

“So, Milady Queen, how strong are you now?” Chu Feng asked, figuring that Eggy was likely able to raise her cultivation by more than three ranks.

But Eggy chuckled softly and said, “I shan’t tell you.”

Chapter 6099: I Must Kill Him

Chapter 6099: I Must Kill Him

Jimo Qianzhou sensed that Master Nine Zenith had left with Chu Feng and Wang Qiang, so he didn’t bother to continue talking to them. He had someone carry Baili Zilin off the dueling ring before turning to face the crowd.

“Regardless, whoever’s backing Chu Feng has little relevance to today’s battle. I only exposed Master Nine Zenith because I disliked his behavior. The master of the Nine Heavens’ Zenith should be open instead of sneaking around like a rat.

“Our Netherworld Sect has lost the battle, and we’ll concede as much. We have to admit that Chu Feng is formidable. Despite the limitations of his cultivation, it is indeed something for him to acquire such powerful world spirits, no matter how he pulled it off.”

His words sounded like compliments but Jimo Qianzhou was implying that Chu Feng had only won because of his world spirit, and he might not have obtained the world spirit with his strength too.

“Young master Zilin practices a unique cultivation skill. You might have heard about our Netherworld Sect’s Netherworld Embryo. We have a unique way of cultivating the Netherworld Embryo, and young master Zilin is practicing a highly advanced skill.

“It may look frightening on the surface, but it isn’t an unorthodox means. I guarantee that the skill used by young master Zilin is only a means; he would never treat other prodigies in such a manner.

“Many of you won’t believe my words, similar to how most people refuse to believe that we mean good when we plant the Netherworld Embryo into the prodigies of the world of cultivation. In truth, we take into our sect the prodigies we have implanted Netherworld Embryos in when they come of age, and we take care of their family members too.

“I know my words will be met with skepticism, but I still wish to explain things to everyone. It’s up to you whether to believe me or not.

“Our Netherworld Sect’s goal has always been to better the world, though our means may be extreme and unconventional. However, we will be announcing something very soon. By then, you’ll know that our sect is the true protector of the world of cultivation.”

Jimo Qianzhou’s words were intended to cleanse Baili Zilin and the Netherworld Sect’s reputation.

Heavenly Gods were as good as gods to the masses.

It was convincing when someone of Jimo Qianzhou’s strength patiently explained things to them, as someone as powerful as him didn’t need to be accountable to them; they wouldn’t be able to hold him accountable for any evil deeds he committed anyway.

As a result, some believed his nonsense and thought that they might have misunderstood the Netherworld Sect all along.

Jimo Qianzhou thanked the crowd for showing up and even ordered his men to distribute cultivation resources to them. These cultivation resources weren’t too useful, but they were rare items that couldn’t be easily found on the market.

Even if these cultivation resources weren’t too valuable, it was still an impressive act of generosity given the massive crowd gathered here. This won praise for the Netherworld Sect.

While the Netherworld Sectmembers were distributing cultivation resources, Jimo Qianzhou left the area and headed to the palace hidden underground.

Along the way, a bunch of people from the conservative faction blocked his path.

“Do you have business with me, Lord Yun Ao?” Jimo Qianzhou asked.

“Jimo Qianzhou, your words might have fooled outsiders, but surely you don’t think that it can fool me too? The means used by Baili Zilin don’t belong to our Netherworld Sect; those are true unorthodox means.

“Baili Zilin is a talented individual. He would have reached great heights just by cultivating normally. Is he in such a rush for success that he would resort to despicable means?” Yun Ao questioned.

“Lord Yun Ao, are you here to question me? Young master Zilin’s father will offer a satisfactory explanation to everyone once he emerges from his closed-door training. Till then, my mission is to ensure young master Zilin’s safety. Don’t blame me for my offense if you try to do anything to young master Zilin,” Jimo Qianzhou’s voice was respectful but forceful.

It looked like he wouldn’t hesitate to fight Yun Ao to stop him from punishing Baili Zilin.

“I’m only here to offer a warning. I can’t bear the weight of instigating a civil war in the Netherworld Sect, but know that there are people in our conservative faction who can bear that weight. You’ll have to explain things once the lords are out of their closed-door training.”

With that, Yun Ao left with Chen Hui.

Jimo Qianzhou was already prepared for this, so he wasn’t bothered. He walked into the underground palace, and the first thing he heard was Baili Zilin’s miserable wail.

As he walked closer, he saw Baili Zilin lying inside a recovery formation.

A world spiritist fully covered in a white robe was channeling the recovery formation. He was Jimo Qianzhou’s old acquaintance, and he had contributed to the capture of Xianhai Yu’er a while back.

It was also through this mysterious world spiritist’s means that Jimo Qianzhou learned that Master Nine Zenith was the one helping Chu Feng.

Jimo Qianzhou treated this world spiritist with respect because of his exceptional skills.

Yet, Baili Zilin’s body remained fragmented despite the white-robed world spiritist’s attempt to heal him. It was no wonder Baili Zilin was screaming nonstop.

“What’s wrong, master? Are you unable to treat him too?” Jimo Qianzhou anxiously asked.

“That world spirit has embedded some kind of elusive energy in her attack. Young master Zilin might have to suffer a bit. However, there’s no need to worry. The energy will slowly dissipate over time, and he’ll gradually recover,” the mysterious world spiritist replied.

Baili Zilin was horrified to hear that. “What?! Do I have to continue bearing this pain? Can’t you at least alleviate this pain? You useless thing! Why does our Netherworld Sect squander money on you?”

The mysterious world spiritist glared at Baili Zilin with cold eyes. “Get this into that thick skull of yours—I am in a cooperative relationship with your Netherworld Sect; I’m not your dog.”

Baili Zilin was in so much pain that he couldn’t care that much, so he just kept hurling insults.

Jimo Qianzhou quickly pulled the mysterious world spiritist aside and said, “Master, young master Zilin has only misspoken because he can’t bear the pain. Please don’t hold it against him. Is there a way to help him?”

He took out a Cosmos Sack and passed it over.

The mysterious world spiritist accepted the Cosmos Sack. He flicked his wrist and took out a jade bottle. The words 'Seven Realms Sacred Mansion' were inscribed on the jade bottle.

"Scatter this on the formation. It'll alleviate his pain but it can't completely eradicate it."

Jimo Qianzhou quickly did as told, but Baili Zilin's screams didn't lessen.

"Master, this..." Jimo Qianzhou directed pleading eyes at the mysterious world spiritist.

The mysterious world spiritist fell silent when he saw that the content of the jade bottle had failed to work. He looked in the direction where Chu Feng and the others had left and blurted, "To think there's such a formidable world spirit in the world. It looks like I have no choice but to kill you, Chu Feng."

Chapter 6100: The Fairy Realm Supreme, Luck Saint Realm

Chapter 6100: The Fairy Realm Supreme, Luck Saint Realm

The mysterious, white-robed world spiritist's eyes were filled with hatred, but a sudden flash of light dragged his attention back to the present.

The light was so bright that it lit up the entire palace. It was coming from Baili Zilin's fragmented soul.

"As expected of master. It worked."

Jimo Qianzhou was overjoyed. Baili Zilin's fragmented soul had started repairing under the guidance of the light.

He didn't notice astonishment in the mysterious world spiritist's eyes.

The latter walked up to Baili Zilin to examine his condition before taking out a compass and a talisman paper. Both the compass and the talisman paper exuded the aura of the Ancient Era.

The talisman paper was covered in complicated runes, whereas the compass' perimeters showed the seven Spirit Worlds, with nine layers of runes reminiscent of stairs on top of each Spirit World.

The mysterious world spiritist crushed the talisman paper and infused its energy into the compass. The compass devoured the light and began glowing brightly. Its needle spun before finally stopping on the Fairy Spirit World.

All nine layers of the stairs lit up, and a mysterious ring of light formed around the compass. While the ring of light wasn't huge, it gave off an imposing aura reminiscent of a phenomenon.

“Ah...”

The mysterious world spiritist could be heard gasping under his cloak.

“What's this, master?”

Baili Zilin's condition had been alleviated. His jaws remained clenched, but he was no longer howling in pain. So, Jimo Qianzhou turned his eyes to the mysterious world spiritist's compass.

“Young master Zilin possesses incredible talent as a world spiritist. This encounter has surprisingly benefited him,” the mysterious world spiritist said.

“What do you mean?” Baili Zilin anxiously asked.

“Young master Zilin has previously displayed superior talent as a world spiritist, right?” the mysterious world spiritist asked.

“Young master Zilin is talented as a world spiritist, but Lord Baili wants him to focus on his cultivation, so he hasn't dabbled too much in world spiritist techniques,” Jimo Qianzhou replied.

“What foolishness it is to turn a blind eye to such talent! Young master Zilin's world spiritist bloodline would have long awakened if he had focused on his world spiritist techniques,” the mysterious world spiritist remarked in a mix of anger and regret.

“Master, does the benefit you mentioned have something to do with my world spiritist bloodline?” Baili Zilin asked with a respectful voice.

“Yes, young master Zilin. You have suffered in this encounter, but at the same time, you awakened your world spiritist bloodline with the aid of my medicine. Your world spiritist bloodline is an extremely rare one, rumored to be the Fairy World Supreme.”

“Fairy World Supreme... Is that the strongest bloodline in the Fairy Spirit World?” Jimo Qianzhou asked.

“Yes, it is the strongest bloodline in the Fairy Spirit World. According to ancient records, this bloodline is in no way inferior to the Ruler's Bloodline. In the Ancient Era, a world

spiritist with the Fairy World Supreme once summoned hundreds of millions of powerful Fairy World Spirits, single-handedly commanding a military force rivaling powerful sects. He was a highly feared figure even in the Ancient Era,” the mysterious world spiritist said.

“Is young master Zilin’s world spiritist bloodline that formidable?” Jimo Qianzhou was overjoyed.

“That’s why I said it was a pity. Had young master Zilin trained his martial cultivation and spirit power together, given the Netherworld Sect’s resources, his spirit power would have surpassed Chu Feng,” the mysterious world spiritist said.

By now, Baili Zilin’s soul had healed up, and the excruciating pain he felt earlier was greatly reduced. However, he lowered his head woefully. “What’s the use of having a powerful world spiritist bloodline? I can only focus on my martial cultivation because of my father’s orders.”

“Young master Zilin, you’re still young. It’s not too late for you to start training your spirit power now. It won’t take long before you’re on par with world spiritists of your age, and I’m certain that within three hundred years, you’ll surpass all your peers,” the mysterious world spiritist said.

Baili Zilin looked conflicted.

Seconds later, he shook his head and said, “No, I’m a Netherworld Sect member. I ought to prioritize the Netherworld Embryo in my cultivation. I shall not be distracted by other matters, unlike Chen Hui.”

“Young master Zilin, there’s no conflict in simultaneously training your martial cultivation and spirit power. Isn’t Chu Feng an example of that?” the mysterious world spiritist pointed out.

“But who’s to say that Chu Feng wouldn’t have been stronger if he had specialized in one? I trust my father’s judgment. A person’s energy and time is limited. Those who seek to reach the peak should remain devoted to one path,” Baili Zilin replied.

“Haaa...” The mysterious world spiritist sighed. “Young master Zilin, your world spiritist bloodline can be put to good use even if you don’t train your spirit power.”

“Oh? What do you mean, master?”

Baili Zilin and Jimo Qianzhou looked over with curious eyes.

“You must have heard of Luck Saint Realm?”

“Luck Saint Realm? Is that the realm that vanished nearly a thousand years ago?” Baili Zilin asked.

“That’s right.” The mysterious world spiritist nodded.

“I heard that’s one of the most mysterious places in the world of cultivation.

“Luck is an obscure concept, but the Luck Saint Realm contains a mysterious energy that can greatly improve one’s mental state, which improves the absorption of natural energies from the surroundings and the effectiveness of cultivation resources. That’s why some people call the energy ‘luck energy’ even though that isn’t exactly apt.

“I also heard that how much luck energy one can obtain depends on one’s capability. Only sufficiently talented world spiritists can obtain luck energy. That’s why world spiritists flock to the Luck Saint Realm each time it appears,” Baili Zilin said.

“Young master Zilin is well-read. I didn’t think you would know so much about the Luck Saint Realm,” the mysterious world spiritist replied with an approving nod.

“Master, you’re saying that young master Zilin can obtain a huge amount of luck energy thanks to his world spiritist bloodline if a chance ever emerges for him to enter the Luck Saint Realm?” Jimo Qianzhou asked.

“Of course.”

“But didn’t the Luck Saint Realm disappear a thousand years ago?”

“I also heard that Jie Tianran once left his name on Luck Saint Realm’s highest peak, manifesting its true form. He was granted a chance to challenge the peak, but he lost the challenge and failed to obtain the strongest luck energy.

“Since then, many talented Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s world spiritists aspired to leave their names on the Luck Saint Realm’s highest peak afterward, but none has succeeded.

“Master, did you also fail to...”

It was at this point that Jimo Qianzhou realized that he had misspoken, so he quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, master.”

But the mysterious world spiritist shrugged it off with a chuckle, saying. “It’s fine, there are no outsiders here. There’s no need to be so careful.”

He took off his cloak and revealed his face.

He was a middle-aged man, but he had fair skin and exquisite features. Even the slight wrinkles on his face couldn't mar his dashing looks. He must have been a handsome man in his youth.

But what stood out the most about him was his uncanny resemblance to Jie Tian.