

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6101: Jie Tian's Father, Jie Mubai

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"Master, you are..."

Baili Zilin stared at the mysterious world spiritist in shock. He had once seen this face on the information the Netherworld Sect had on the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's top experts.

The mysterious world spiritist had been the strongest prodigy of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion before Jie Ranqing's meteoric rise, a figure who dominated an era in the world of cultivation.

His name was Jie Mubai, and he was Jie Tian's father.

"Does young master Zilin not know my true identity?" Jie Mubai asked.

"Master, Lord Baili has promised not to divulge your identity to anyone when you decided to work with our Netherworld Sect. The only ones who know your identity in the Netherworld Sect are Lord Baili and I, until now," Jimo Qianzhou replied.

"I didn't expect master to be the famous Elder Jie Mubai. Elder, please pardon me for my earlier disrespect." Baili Zilin, despite not having fully recovered, stood up and bowed deeply.

"You may spare with the ceremony, young master Zilin. You have yet to fully recover."

With a flick of his fingers, Jie Mubai released a surge of spirit power that held down Baili Zilin, stopping the latter from making any huge movements.

"I could have left my name on the highest peak of the Luck Saint Realm, but I opted for the key to the Luck Saint Realm instead, allowing me to manually manifest and monopolize it. I received less luck energy, but I reaped more from it over time. The luck energy played a huge role in how I became a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist at my age," Jie Mubai said.

"Does that mean that you're the reason behind the Luck Saint Realm's disappearance?" Jimo Qianzhou asked.

"You can say so." Jie Mubai nodded.

“Haha! I heard Jie Ranqing was looking forward to entering the Luck Saint Realm to obtain the strongest luck energy and achieve what her father, Jie Tianran, failed at, but the realm has never appeared since. So, you’re the one who has kept it from appearing, robbing her of her chance to challenge it. It turns out that you’re the strongest one in the end.

“Back then, many people speculated that your talent was beneath Jie Tianran’s because you failed to leave your name on the Luck Saint Realm’s peak, but in truth, you have already gained control of the Luck Saint Realm. That’s a feat surpassing Jie Tianran’s!

“Now that Jie Ranqing has fallen, you are now the strongest world spiritist in the world! It’s only a matter of time before you surpass Jie Tianran and gain control of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion!” Jimo Qianzhou exclaimed.

But Jie Mubai waved his hand, saying, “I merely chose a different path; that doesn’t mean that the Luck Saint Realm is fully under my control. That said, I do have a deep understanding of the Luck Saint Realm. Given young master Zilin’s talent, I’m certain he can leave his name on the Luck Saint Realm’s highest peak with my guidance.

“Through many years of observation, I have a clue to obtaining the strongest luck energy, but that would mean passing down my fortuitous encounter to young master Zilin.”

Jie Mubai looked at Jimo Qianzhou, and the latter felt immensely pressured.

“Master, I’ll discuss this matter with Lord Baili once he emerges from his closed-door training,” Jimo Qianzhou said.

“I’ve said I don’t have full control over the Luck Saint Realm; I merely boast a greater understanding of it. I can’t dictate when it appears. I still have to follow its rules. Speaking of which, it’s about time for the Luck Saint Realm to appear, and I plan on entering.

“However, I’ll refrain if young master Zilin wishes to give it a try. I’ll let the Luck Saint Realm appear normally so that you can enter,” Jie Mubai said.

“Wouldn’t the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion send its experts in if it appears normally? Our Netherworld Sect doesn’t fear anyone, but our lords are currently in closed-door cultivation, so we are far from being at our strongest at the moment,” Jimo Qianzhou asked.

“Don’t forget that I’m from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion too. Before entering God’s Era, Jie Tianran ordered our experts to guard the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and they are not to leave their positions till he returns. Similar orders were issued within the other powers too. So, this is a rare opportunity.

“I can also tell you that the rumors about whoever reaching the peak of God’s Era can be conferred a true god isn’t a lie. The power contained within God’s Era can decide the next ruler of the world of cultivation.

“Jie Tianran might have taken the lead in God’s Era, but it won’t be easy to obtain the power within God’s Era. The dust has yet to settle, and I believe young master Zilin stands a fighting chance. Who can rival young master Zilin if he obtains the strongest luck energy inside the Luck Saint Realm? Chu Feng can’t, and neither can his world spirit.

“If no junior can pull it off, it’s even more unlikely that any in the older generation can do it.

“I know that the Netherworld Sect has its own plans, but your goal for nurturing the Netherworld Embryo is to attain greater power, and the power that can be obtained from God’s Era is beyond imagination. Do you really not intend to compete?” Jie Mubai asked.

Jimo Qianzhou silently glanced at Baili Zilin.

Baili Zilin didn’t say a word, but his eyes gleamed expectantly.

Seeing that, Jimo Qianzhou turned to Jie Mubai and asked, “If young master Zilin wishes to challenge the strongest luck energy, is the only option to allow the Luck Saint Realm to appear normally?”

“That’s right. I don’t control the Luck Saint Realm nor the luck energy. If you wish to challenge the strongest luck energy, I’ll have to revert the Luck Saint Realm to its normal state, but that would mean losing my fortuitous encounter,” Jie Mubai said.

“Chu Feng will surely enter the Luck Saint Realm if it reverts to normal, right?” Jimo Qianzhou voiced his concern.

“I have my ways to ensure that no one except for young master Zilin leaves their name on the highest peak. Not even Chu Feng can circumvent my means,” Jie Mubai replied.

“Are you confident?” Jimo Qianzhou was still worried.

It was not that he didn’t trust Jie Mubai but that Chu Feng had always performed feats that shattered common sense, not to mention that he had just confirmed that Master Nine Zenith was backing Chu Feng.

They had to be doubly wary when dealing with Chu Feng.

“I said that he can’t do it,” Jie Mubai replied affirmatively.

Jimo Qianzhou clenched his teeth.

“Master, we have worked together for so long that I see you as family. I know the Luck Saint Realm is an important fortuitous encounter, and I am grateful you’re willing to give it up to young master Zilin. Your sacrifice won’t be in vain. Please tell me if there’s anything you need, and I’ll do my best to fulfill your request. If it’s beyond my means to fulfill, our Netherworld Sect will not accept such an exorbitant gift,” Jimo Qianzhou said.

He was hesitant because he knew Jie Mubai wouldn’t help them for free; the latter would use this to get something big out of them. But he also knew that this was a huge opportunity.

Jie Mubai took out a scroll and passed it to Jimo Qianzhou.

After looking through the scroll, Jimo Qianzhou was moved to tears. “Master, you are truly doing this for young master Zilin’s good!”

But Jie Mubai chuckled softly, saying, “I believe in fair exchanges. This only covers the opening fee. After young master Zilin leaves his name on the peak, I’ll hand you two more lists and tell you the method to clearing the challenge and obtaining the strongest luck energy.

“The first list has to be settled on the spot, and the second can be settled after young master Zilin obtains the strongest luck energy. If young master Zilin fails, I won’t collect the items on the second list either, though that’s unlikely to happen.”

Jimo Qianzhou’s smile vanished. He should have known that Jie Mubai wouldn’t be so good-hearted as to demand so little out of them. It turned out that the simple list was nothing more than an appetizer; there were two more to go.

And the latter two lists were likely to be much harsher.

Chapter 6102: The Vanished Luck Saint Realm Reappears

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As Jimo Qianzhou predicted, Jie Mubai was planning to fleece them, and to make things worse, he refused to state his demands right from the start.

But Jimo Qianzhou thought that it was worth a try. He couldn’t say much about Jie Mubai’s character, but he trusted the latter’s skills.

Jie Mubai was the one who had solved many of the Netherworld Sect’s trickier problems. He lived up to his reputation as a world spiritist prodigy.

“Master, when do you plan to open the Luck Saint Realm?” Jimo Qianzhou asked.

“Let’s do it right away lest we miss the timing. I’ll be opening it now. Wait here for now.”

Jie Mubai took his leave.

Baili Zilin took the scroll listing Jie Mubai’s demands from Jimo Qianzhou and examined it. Moments later, he asked with a frown, “Uncle Qianzhou, is Jie Mubai trustworthy? Is he that capable? We shouldn’t get duped by him.”

He was worried that Jie Mubai was scamming them of their resources. Just the items on the first list were already worth a huge fortune.

“Jie Mubai is a person who harbors great ambitions. He needs our Netherworld Sect more than we need him. He won’t turn against us over such petty items. Rest assured, young master Zilin. Jie Mubai won’t take advantage of us even if Lord Baili and the others are now in closed-door training.”

In contrast, Jimo Qianzhou had great confidence in Jie Mubai.

“Jie Tian should have been a celebrated prodigy, but due to Chu Feng, his reputation has fallen into the gutters, and he has become the world’s laughing stock. Shouldn’t Jie Mubai help his son instead?” Baili Zilin voiced his doubt.

Given that the Luck Saint Realm was an important fortuitous encounter, shouldn’t Jie Mubai give this opportunity to Jie Tian instead?

“Not all fathers in the world care about their sons. I have never heard Jie Mubai mention Jie Tian. Either he has concealed it well or he harbors no feelings for Jie Tian. I don’t blame him for not being attached to Jie Tian; Jie Tianran has been the one taking care of Jie Tian, and the two of them hardly have any opportunities to meet.

“Feelings have to be nurtured. Even kinship can dull over time,” Jimo Qianzhou said.

“I see. I am fortunate to have top-tier talent and a father who cares about me,” Baili Zilin said.

“Of course. Lord Baili is willing to put his life on the line for you,” Jimo Qianzhou said.

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Chu Feng and the others were still in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, and Master Nine Zenith was still busy treating Wang Qiang.

“Master,” Liu Kuo suddenly called out.

“What’s wrong?” Master Nine Zenith asked.

“Master, please halt for a moment and look outside.”

Master Nine Zenith knew that his disciple had tact despite being talkative. Something huge must have happened for his disciple to call him when he was in the middle of treating Wang Qiang,

So, Master Nine Zenith stopped channeling Wang Qiang’s formation and waved his sleeves. Their immediate scenery dissipated to reveal the scenery outside.

A massive silhouette had appeared above one of the Bloodline Galaxy’s starfields.

This phenomenon was made out of an aura. It had already enveloped an entire starfield, but it was still expanding. While it paled in comparison to God’s Era, it was still an incredible sight.

The Nine Heavens’ Zenith had yet to leave the Bloodline Galaxy, so they could clearly see the phenomenon. Chu Feng, who had been beside Master Nine Zenith, saw the phenomenon too.

The phenomenon hadn’t fully taken shape yet, looking like it had just manifested. Its outlines became clearer over time, allowing others to identify it as a humongous mountain peak.

A huge round plate inscribed with runes could be seen floating behind the mountain, but it was hard to perceive and decipher the runes.

As the mountain peak became clearer, two massive words spanning the size of multiple realms appeared in its middle—Saint Realm.

“Saint Realm?” Chu Feng murmured.

“It’s the Luck Saint Realm,” Master Nine Zenith said.

“Luck Saint Realm?” Chu Feng’s eyes gleamed with curiosity.

Master Nine Zenith explained the origin of the Luck Saint Realm to Chu Feng.

The Luck Saint Realm emanated the Ancient Era’s aura even though there was no record regarding it from the Ancient Era, so no one knew where it came from. It was called Luck Saint Realm because of the unique energy one could obtain from it.

The Luck Saint Realm used to appear frequently, but it had disappeared for a long time before suddenly appearing today.

What further piqued Chu Feng's curiosity was that Jie Tianran had once left his name on the Luck Saint Realm's highest peak and challenged the strongest luck energy, only for his attempt to end in failure.

Jie Ranqing had been looking forward to the appearance of the Luck Saint Mountain to achieve what Jie Tianran had failed at, but the Luck Saint Mountain never appeared in her era.

"Master, is that the Luck Saint Realm?" Liu Kuo asked.

"It must be. No one in the present era can replicate such a phenomenon. It's bewildering why the Luck Saint Realm suddenly appeared at this juncture; could this have something to do with young friend Chu Feng?" Master Nine Zenith asked.

He felt that if anyone could awaken the Luck Saint Realm, it would be Chu Feng.

"Brother Chu Feng, this is a rare opportunity. Do you want to challenge it?" Liu Kuo asked.

"I'd like to try," Chu Feng replied.

Baili Zilin and Jimo Qianzhou also saw the phenomenon from the palace they were in.

This phenomenon was visible to everyone in the Bloodline Galaxy, and it was possible to see it from other galaxies using special observation means too. It wouldn't be long before news about the Luck Saint Realm's emergence spread, and crowds would start flooding in.

"Jie Mubai wasn't lying. He opened the legendary Luck Saint Realm!"

Baili Zilin was glad that Jie Mubai wasn't deceiving them, but looking at the incredible phenomenon, he also felt worried as it dawned upon him the latter was stronger than he had thought.

Especially since Jie Mubai wasn't a Netherworld Sectmember.

Chapter 6103: The Way to Reach the Luck Saint Realm

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"He has already opened the Luck Saint Realm?"

Jimo Qianzhou was worried about Baili Zilin's condition. The latter had yet to recover fully, so it didn't seem wise for him to step into the Luck Saint Realm so soon.

Shortly later, Jie Mubai returned to the palace.

He whipped out a pill and passed it to Baili Zilin, saying, "The Luck Saint Realm is constantly changing and most treasures won't work there, but that's how you can get an edge over others. Eat this pill, young master Zilin. I'll communicate with you through this pill inside the Luck Saint Realm. Tell me what you see, and I'll tell you what to do."

Baili Zilin took the pill, but he examined it instead of consuming it. He glanced at Jimo Qianzhou, who quickly helped inspect the pill too.

Inside the small pill was a formidable formation, containing spirit power that facilitated communication and a formation armor. The formation armor was hidden in the pill, and its functions went beyond blocking attacks.

Jimo Qianzhou couldn't tell the exact function of the formation, but he didn't find anything that posed a threat to Baili Zilin. He relayed his analysis to Baili Zilin via voice transmission.

Only then did Baili Zilin consume the pill.

The effects of the formation immediately showed. Baili Zilin's soul and body recovered fully under the effects of the formation armor.

Furthermore, the formation was undetectable, even when using detection means.

This showed just how formidable Jie Mubai was.

Baili Zilin felt it vividly, and that filled him with confidence. He turned to Jie Mubai and asked, "Elder, when should I enter?"

"Now," Jie Mubai replied.

"Now? Young master Zilin has yet to recover fully. Is it wise for him to enter the Luck Saint Realm right away?" Jimo Qianzhou voiced his concern.

"That doesn't matter in the Luck Saint Realm. What matters is not one's cultivation but one's world spiritist bloodline. Young master Zilin is in a weakened physical state, but that triggered his world spiritist bloodline to flare up stronger than ever to alleviate his injuries. It will be much easier for him to receive recognition if he enters in his current state. This is an opportunity," Jie Mubai explained.

"Let's make a move right away, elder." Baili Zilin thought that Jie Mubai's words made sense.

So, the three of them left the palace.

The Luck Saint Realm spanned a massive area.

Those within a certain radius of the Luck Saint Realm could sense its entrance. Those who wished to enter could do so at will, whereas those who didn't want to do so could just linger in the vicinity.

It was nigh impossible to seal off its entrance, so no one could stop Chu Feng from entering the Luck Saint Realm if he wished to do so.

Chu Feng was currently currently in outer space, riding on the Nine Heavens' Zenith.

Before him was a realm enveloped in flames. It was part of the area enveloped by the Luck Saint Realm.

Chu Feng only had to leave the Nine Heavens' Zenith and advance for less than ten thousand meters to access the Luck Saint Realm's entrance.

"Rest assured, young hero Chu Feng. Benefactor Wang Qiang will be safe and sound by the time you return," Master Nine Zenith replied.

"Thank you, elder."

Chu Feng made his way toward the Luck Saint Realm and relayed his intent to enter. A surge of teleportation energy enveloped him and brought him into a brand-new realm.

He was previously in outer space, but now, there was ground beneath him. His surroundings were cloaked in a white fog that severely limited his vision. Even so, he could still make out a huge mountain peak and a big round plate behind it.

Despite the fog, the mountain peak and round plate looked much clearer here than when he looked at it from the outside.

The round plate rotated, and the mountain peak occasionally creaked too. It was as if those two were one entity.

Chu Feng flitted toward the mountain peak, but the distance between them never shortened, almost as if he was running on the spot.

"Is it an illusion? Or are you trapped?" Eggy asked.

She could tell that Chu Feng was moving, and that made the situation baffling. It was as if the Luck Saint Realm was moving together with him.

Considering there were other challengers and they were likely facing the same trial, it was unlikely that the Luck Saint Realm would move for a single person. This left them with two possibilities.

One, the Luck Saint Realm Chu Feng saw was a mere illusion.

Two, Chu Feng was trapped. He was moving, but he was moving in an isolated space that was dimensionally severed from the Luck Saint Realm.

"I'm trapped in a formation. I'll have to breach the formation to reach the Luck Saint Realm," Chu Feng replied.

"Not bad. You're able to see through the situation so quickly. You're getting more and more proficient in your Heaven's Eyes," Eggy praised.

"It's thanks to Milady Queen's wise teaching."

"Don't bootlick me. I don't buy that. Focus on the situation on hand." She had a bright smile on her face despite her cold words.

"No worries, I can multitask."

Chu Feng had been examining his surroundings while conversing with Eggy. The formation looked simple but was extremely difficult to deal with. The rewards would differ based on how the formation was breached, so he dared not let his guard down.

"Can you breach it?" Eggy asked.

"I can. Normal methods can work, but something feels off," Chu Feng replied.

"What's off?"

"I've been feeling an intense reaction from my world spiritist bloodline since entering this place; it seems to be telling me something."

"That Master Nine Zenith mentioned earlier that this place has something to do with one's world spiritist bloodline. Do the formations here be breached using one's world spiritist bloodline?" Eggy asked.

"That's possible. Let me try another method."

Chu Feng sat down and closed his eyes. He was trying to perceive the surroundings with his heart, hoping that he could find a method that eluded his eyes.

"Why don't you take another look around?"

Eggy felt that it would be more practical for Chu Feng to observe his surroundings with his eyes.

“There’s no need for that. I sense it now. There are two ways to overcome this challenge, and the proper way is to use one’s world spiritist bloodline,” Chu Feng replied.

Chapter 6104: His Name is Chu Feng!!!

“Really? That’s great! Let’s stop talking for now. Hurry up and breach the formation,” Eggy replied.

“Yes, Milady Queen.”

Chu Feng continued sensing his surroundings with his heart. He had already discovered the energy hidden in the Luck Saint Realm, and he knew that the formation would unravel once he established a connection between his world spiritist bloodline and the luck energy.

But establishing a connection was no easy feat; it was even harder than solving the formation using conventional means. This would have stumped most prodigies, but it was a different story for Chu Feng.

Through Ruler’s Bloodline’s tremendous power and Chu Feng’s high intelligence, it didn’t take him long to forge a connection between his world spiritist bloodline and the Luck Saint Realm’s energy.

He opened his eyes and looked ahead.

Neither the fog nor the formation trapping him had dissipated, but a flight of stairs descended from the Luck Saint Realm’s mountain peak to his feet. He could head straight to the mountain peak through this flight of stairs.

“Chu Feng, did it work?” Eggy stared at the stairs in disbelief.

It happened so fast that it felt illogical to her.

“I succeeded,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“That’s fast. It looks like you have made huge strides in your world spiritist techniques.” Eggy was startled.

“It’s all thanks to Milady Queen’s guidance.”

“Stop the bootlicking, you dummy.”

Eggy had a beaming smile not because of Chu Feng's compliment but because she was gladdened by his improvement. Chu Feng had needed her guidance when he first started, but his grasp of world spiritist technique had reached an incredible level now.

Eggy was happy for him.

Chu Feng stepped onto the staircase, but he was advancing slowly.

Sensing that something was amiss, Eggy asked, "Is there an impending force?"

Chu Feng nodded.

"There's no rush. Take your time."

"It's fine. The impeding force isn't significant."

"Oh? Why aren't you moving faster if the impediment is not significant?" Eggy was surprised, but she knew that he must have his reasons.

"I was observing the round plate, Eggy, and I sensed something special from it. I don't think it's just a decorative ornament, but I can't figure out its purpose. And the more I observe the round plate, the more excited my world spiritist bloodline becomes."

Eggy looked at the round plate too and saw runes inscribed on it, but she couldn't decipher the contents.

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At the same time, Baili Zilin also entered the area, but the scenery he saw was different from Chu Feng.

He could also see the mountain peak and round plate in the distance, but he was not surrounded by a white fog but a stone forest. He couldn't fly in the stone forest, but the distance between him and the mountain peak didn't shorten when he tried walking straight ahead.

So, he quickly told Jie Mubai what he saw.

Jie Mubai was standing outside the Luck Saint Realm. He didn't bother entering as he knew that he would be separated from Baili Zilin once they stepped in.

He sat in outer space, in the middle of a powerful formation that emanated a blinding light reminiscent of the sun, though outsiders couldn't see him as this formation had a concealment effect too.

A portion of this formation's energy emanated a similar aura to the Luck Saint Realm.

The formation looked different from within. Complicated patterns and runes floated in the surroundings as spheres. These patterns and runes were constantly changing, as if divulging the secrets of the world.

Through this formation, Jie Mubai could get a glimpse into what Baili Zilin was facing.

There were still limitations to this formation, which was why he initially told Baili Zilin to assess his surroundings. After careful examination and cross reference, he finally confirmed that Baili Zilin's stone forest was indeed a labyrinth.

However, he also quickly grasped another matter, and this matter was far more important.

"A labyrinth formation? Elder, my world spiritist techniques are still lacking. I'll be counting on you to decipher this formation."

Baili Zilin had no idea how to breach this formation, so he entrusted everything to Jie Mubai.

"There's no need to breach this formation. Breaching this formation will earn you luck energy, but you won't be able to reach the peak," Jie Mubai replied.

"This formation doesn't have to be breached?" Baili Zilin was baffled.

"This place assesses one's bloodline power and intelligence."

"Elder, you're saying that this labyrinth formation is a trap?"

"You can say so. The conditions in the Luck Saint Realm differ for each individual and entry. First-timers like you are more likely to fall for such a trick. I can only figure out what's happening on your side based on the details you have shared," Jie Mubai replied.

"Elder, what should I do?"

"Now that you have found the right path, the rest is easy. Activate the energy inside the pill you consumed earlier—it'll greatly enhance your bloodline power. Put on the formation armor and sense the natural energies in the surroundings with your heart.

"There's a gate hidden around you. You have to find the gate and open it, and the gate will release a surge of energy connected to the Luck Saint Realm. Fuse that energy into your world spiritist bloodline, and you'll be able to reach the mountain peak," Jie Mubai explained.

Baili Zilin was put in a spot. "Elder, can I use my martial power to sense instead?"

As confident as he was, he didn't have faith in his spirit power.

"You have to use your spirit power. Don't worry; I'll channel the formation to enhance your senses," Jie Mubai replied.

"All right. I'll give it a try." Baili Zilin did as he was told.

Two hours later, Baili Zilin asked, "Elder, are you sure there's a gate here? Why can't I sense it?"

"Calm down. You have to first familiarize yourself with perceiving your surroundings with your spirit power. That'll allow you to search deeper and more thoroughly, making it easier for you to find it."

Jie Mubai offered pointers, and Baili Zilin humbly learned from him.

Twenty hours later, with the aid of Jie Mubai's formation, Baili Zilin finally found the hidden gate.

"Elder, I found it!" Baili Zilin was overjoyed.

"Good, young master Zilin. Your talent as a world spiritist is indeed extraordinary. That proves that my deduction is right. It'll take longer to breach the gate, but there's no need to worry. As long as you follow my instructions, I guarantee that you can breach the gate."

"Yes, I trust you." Baili Zilin's faith in Jie Mubai further deepened. "Elder, I see now why you were so certain that Chu Feng wouldn't be able to reach the peak. This trial is too tough. Even with my powerful world spiritist bloodline, I would have never been able to reach the peak without your help."

Jie Mubai smirked in glee. "It shouldn't have been that tough. I modified the Luck Saint Realm while activating it. With the current level of difficulty, it'd be impossible for anyone to reach the peak without my help."

"Of course." Baili Zilin nodded.

Just then, he noticed a light glowing from the mountain peak. He looked over and jolted in astonishment. He quickly rubbed his eyes and took a second look.

"No, that's impossible."

Two radiant words had appeared on the Luck Saint Realm's mountain peak. It was a person's name.

Chu Feng!

Chapter 6105: Gradual Breakdown

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The changes could be seen both on the inside and on the outside, so the spectators outside could see Chu Feng's name appearing on the Luck Saint Realm's mountain peak too.

Many people had come to the Bloodline Galaxy to watch Baili Zilin and Chu Feng's battle, and they witnessed this sight too. This would add another line to Chu Feng's accomplishments.

"So fast?" Liu Kuo was amazed.

Master Nine Zenith's reaction wasn't as exaggerated, but the shock was evident in his eyes.

"Master, did Jie Tianran leave his name that quickly on the Luck Saint Realm's mountain peak back then too?" Liu Kuo asked.

Master Nine Zenith shook his head. "Of course not."

"Did he take long?"

"Much longer."

"As expected of Brother Chu Feng."

Liu Kuo revealed a satisfied smile. That was the answer he wanted to hear.

The two of them weren't the only ones discussing this matter. Everyone who witnessed this sight was fervently talking about it. Luck Saint Realm was a renowned place; juniors might not have heard about it, but those from the older generations were familiar with it.

Some of them had witnessed Jie Tianran leaving his name on Luck Saint Realm's mountain peak in person, as well as those who challenged it afterward. So, they knew that Chu Feng had pulled off the feat much faster.

Even though Chu Feng had accomplished many incredible feats thus far, the older generation still couldn't help but wonder how someone could be this monstrous.

In contrast to the excited crowd, Jie Mubai, who was hiding inside his formation, glared at the Luck Saint Realm's mountain peak with anger and confusion. He alternated his gaze between his formation and Chu Feng's name, but the result didn't change.

Chu Feng had indeed reached the peak.

“Elder, am I seeing things? Why do I see Chu Feng’s name on the mountain peak?” Baili Zilin asked with a confused voice.

Jie Mubai closed his eyes and took a deep breath. “That isn’t a confusion. It’s true.”

“Didn’t you say it’s impossible for Chu Feng to reach the peak?” Baili Zilin’s voice became much louder, and his tone was tinged with anger.

“I don’t know how he did it either. The difficulty level is the same for all challengers. It would have been impossible for you to reach the top without my aid, and the same should have been true for Chu Feng too.”

Jie Mubai’s words struck Baili Zilin like a hammer, calming him down. He realized he had no right to criticize Jie Mubai. He could testify that the trial was extremely difficult, having faced it himself.

“Could Chu Feng have grasped the Luck Saint Realm’s energy too? It doesn’t make sense otherwise. How can he decipher such a difficult formation by himself without outside help, not to mention how fast he pulled it off?” Baili Zilin asked.

“Impossible. There can only be one chosen one in the Luck Saint Realm, and that person is me. No one else could have grasped that power,” Jie Mubai said.

“What went wrong? His talent can’t have reached such an unthinkable level, right? That’s impossible. Absolutely impossible. I should just stop cultivating altogether and give him the world of cultivation straight if he possesses such talent.”

Baili Zilin was certain that Chu Feng had external help, and his help was far stronger than Jie Mubai’s.

“Young master Zilin, you don’t need to be so conflicted. The Luck Saint Realm was opened for your sake. Chu Feng might have left his name on the mountain peak, but that doesn’t mean that he’ll successfully conquer it and obtain the strongest luck energy.

“You can challenge the strongest luck energy if you reach the peak. The difficulty of the trial will be the same for the two of you, but it’s possible to adjust the difficulty level. You will encounter a formation at the mountain peak. Let me know when you arrive, and I’ll adjust the difficulty to the highest for you,” Jie Mubai said.

“Wouldn’t that make the trial more difficult for me too?” Baili Zilin asked.

“Don’t worry, that will make things easier for you instead. The highest difficulty level requires outside help, and you have many experts in the Netherworld Sect to help you. As for Chu Feng, who dares to help him?”

“The only decent ally he has is the Totem Dragon Clan, but they are no match for the Netherworld Sect, not to mention they are severely weakened from having just quelled a rebellion.

“I’ll find a way to hold back the Totem Dragon Clan. Anyone else who dares to help him will be insignificant. They will barely make a difference. And if he challenges the trial himself, the only thing awaiting him is failure. He might even give up by himself,” Jie Mubai said.

“I understand. Please continue helping me, elder. I want to leave my name on the peak,” Baili Zilin said.

Jie Mubai continued helping Baili Zilin.

Three days later, Baili Zilin finally fused his world spiritist bloodline with the Luck Saint Realm’s energy.

A flight of stairs descended from the mountain peak to his feet.

Baili Zilin rushed up the stairs without any hesitation, but seconds later, he spurted a mouthful of blood.

“Damn it! The stairs exert pressure on me, and the pressure only increases the higher I climb.”

He glared at the mountain peak with ferocious eyes.

Ever since Chu Feng reached the mountain peak, he no longer thought it was an honor to leave his name there. All he wanted to do now was to quickly reach the top, raise the difficulty for the final challenge to the highest level, and turn this into a battle of external help.

He didn’t expect to take so long to reach the mountain peak when Chu Feng did it so quickly. It further annoyed him how the stairs were getting in his way even though he should have already cleared the challenge.

The pressure he felt made him so uncomfortable that he felt that he couldn’t surmount it. His mental state was starting to break down.

“Calm down, young master Zilin. Carefully perceive the pressure and let me know how you feel. I’ll find a countermeasure for you,” Jie Mubai said.

Baili Zilin was irritated, but he knew that he couldn’t give up now. He did as Jie Mubai told him.

Jie Mubai quickly found a countermeasure.

Baili Zilin, with Jie Mubai's help, began making progress on the stairs, but it took him a day to reach the mountain peak. It was such a torturous journey that as soon as he reached the peak, he didn't bother looking around before dropping to the ground.

He had burned himself out.

But the voice he heard right after dissipated his desire to rest.

"A mere flight of stairs got you so tired?"

Baili Zilin quickly got up to take a look.

Chu Feng was standing not far away, looking at him as if he was a clown.

Chapter 6106: The Gleeful Baili Zilin

At the peak of the Luck Saint Realm was a formation core.

Chu Feng had entered the formation core and left his name on the mountain peak, but at the same time, the formation also trapped him, preventing him from leaving the area.

He was initially confused, but Eggy figured someone else might be trying to leave their name on the peak too. Till that person succeeded or failed, he would be trapped here.

Chu Feng thought that made sense, so he didn't panic.

He was on the massive compass behind the mountain peak, thus allowing him to get an overview of whatever was happening.

Slowly, he realized that this compass was behind his excited world spiritist bloodline. It was as if his world spiritist bloodline was telling him that his compass could be the core of the Luck Saint Realm, just that it was too complicated for him to see through.

Thus, he memorized the compass to slowly decipher it. He thought that if deciphering the compass was beyond his ability now, he could always get back to it in the future.

The runes on the compass were easy to remember, but their movements were extremely complicated, involving many transformations.

Chu Feng prayed that the other challengers wouldn't make it too quickly so that he would have more time to observe the runes.

As if fulfilling his prayer, the other challengers took three whole days. That was enough time for Chu Feng to memorize the compass' runes and movements.

Soon, a flight of stairs descended from the formation core.

Eggy was right—someone was challenging the trial too, and he had succeeded.

While the stairs exerted pressure on those who sought to scale it, it didn't affect those on the mountain peak. Through the light emanating from the stairs, Chu Feng could see the person climbing the stairs.

To Chu Feng and Eggy's surprise, the person who cleared the challenge was Baili Zilin. Eggy, in particular, couldn't believe that Baili Zilin had recovered so quickly from his injuries.

However, they had no choice but to accept it as the truth was before them.

To their relief, Baili Zilin's performance was abysmal. It took him a great deal of effort just to scale the stairs. Chu Feng also noticed that Baili Zilin's spirit power was extremely weak, so his grasp of formations should be sorely lacking too.

With Baili Zilin's means, it should have been impossible for him to decipher the formation or even scale the stairs.

Chu Feng had to accrue much experience to reach his current height as a world spiritist, and such experience couldn't be imparted by others.

Baili Zilin must have relied on some treasures to come this far, but even so, it also showed that he possessed a formidable world spiritist bloodline, or else he wouldn't have succeeded here.

So, Chu Feng patiently awaited his meeting with Baili Zilin.

He would teach the latter a lesson or outright kill him if there was a chance, but the odds of pulling that off were slim as there was a protective formation on the peak to prevent successful challengers from killing one another.

He would have to find another chance.

But Baili Zilin lay weakly on the floor as soon as he reached the mountain peak, not noticing Chu Feng at all. That was why Chu Feng mocked him.

“Chu Feng!!!”

Baili Zilin felt a surge of rage when he saw Chu Feng. Despite his exhausted state, he raised his palm and struck forth.

The earth shook and the mountain swayed.

A powerful burst of martial power gushed at Chu Feng. This attack was filled with killing intent; Baili Zilin intended to take Chu Feng's life!

However, the martial power abruptly vanished just as it was about to hit Chu Feng, as if someone had devoured it.

"I knew it! You have a formidable treasure with you. You must have relied on it to get here so quickly!" Baili Zilin exclaimed.

"You can't even tell the difference between a treasure and the local formation?" Chu Feng sneered.

Baili Zilin quickly realized it too. "No wonder you're fearless. You think that you're safe because you're protected by this place's protective formation."

"You got it wrong. You're the one who is being protected."

Chu Feng looked at Baili Zilin as if he was a fool.

Baili Zilin was strong, but Chu Feng had Eggy on his side. Chu Feng would have killed Baili Zilin right away if not for the mountain peak's protective formation.

"Hah... Blame it on your poor luck, Chu Feng."

Baili Zilin's rage quelled a bit upon realizing that he was the one benefiting more from the protective formation, but he was in no rush to enter the formation core. Instead, he sat down to recuperate.

In truth, Jie Mubai was the one healing him through the formation, which was why it didn't take long for Baili Zilin to recover.

"He accused you of using a treasure when he's the one using it. If not for the protective formation, I'd have taught him what it is like to suffer a fate worse than death."

Eggy could tell that Baili Zilin was recovering fast due to the help of a treasure, which made her annoyed by the latter's hypocrisy.

"It's fine, Eggy. We're just letting him live a little longer. It's only a matter of time before we take his life."

Chu Feng had already put Baili Zilin on his kill list. Anyone who dared to treat his brother like that had to be eliminated. He would either kill Baili Zilin himself or leave it to Wang Qiang.

After Baili Zilin recovered, he stood up and made his way toward the formation core. Right before entering the formation core, he halted his footsteps and turned to Chu

Feng to say, "So what if you reached the mountain peak faster? You still have to wait for me.

"Chu Feng, I can tell you right now that there's only one portion of the strongest luck energy, and only one of us can obtain it. You don't stand a chance."

Chu Feng didn't say a word. He didn't think that Baili Zilin could defeat him here, even with the aid of a treasure. This much could be seen from the speed they reached the mountain peak at.

Baili Zilin entered the formation core, and his name appeared on the mountain peak.

The appearance of Chu Feng's name was a surprise to none; they were only surprised by the speed he had achieved that feat. However, Baili Zilin's success was a true surprise. Even those from the Netherworld Sect were surprised too.

"Why would Baili Zilin's name appear in the Luck Saint Realm? Isn't that a trial for world spiritist prodigies?" Chen Hui looked at Yun Ao in confusion.

"I heard that Baili Zilin possesses some talent as a world spiritist, but his father forbids him from developing his spirit power. Even if he is talented, it's ridiculous for him to leave his name on the Luck Saint Realm," Yun Ao murmured.

"Does Netherworld Sect possess any treasures related to luck energy?" Chen Hui asked.

"Not that I have heard of," Yun Ao replied.

They were certain Baili Zilin had relied on some unconventional method to pull off this feat, but they had no idea how he managed to do it.

While the crowd was trying to make sense of the situation, the energy inside the formation core flowed out and enveloped Chu Feng and Baili Zilin. Two powerful surges of spirit power clashed between them.

This clash would determine the difficulty of their final test.

Baili Zilin smirked in glee. He had claimed the upper hand with Jie Mubai's help, and looking at Chu Feng's strained face only further delighted him.

"A world spiritist prodigy? Is that all?"

Chapter 6107: Cunning Brat

Chapter 6107: Cunning Brat

After Baili Zilin left his name on the mountain peak, the formation core expanded to envelop Chu Feng and Baili Zilin.

A formation tower emerged at the center of the formation core. The formation tower consisted of nine levels, and each level signified a choice. The choice they made would determine the format of the final test.

There was a formation core inside the tower that was shaped like a fruit. Whichever level the fruit was unleashed determined the final test.

The ninth level should have been the hardest, though it also provided the greatest reward too. The keen-eyed Chu Feng realized that the ninth level was relatively simpler because it allowed external help.

That should have been a good thing, but that backfired when Baili Zilin was a competitor here.

How could Chu Feng compete with Baili Zilin in terms of external help?

The latter had the entire Netherworld Sect behind him!

Song Yun had said that the Netherworld Sect possessed unfathomable strength, and what he had seen thus far was definitely not the Netherworld Sect's true strength.

So, Chu Feng couldn't let Baili Zilin get what he wanted.

However, Baili Zilin put his everything into channeling the fruit toward the ninth level from the start. This was bewildering as he shouldn't have been able to see through the tower so quickly, given his limited capabilities as a world spiritist.

Chu Feng quickly channeled the fruit too to stop him.

To his astonishment, Baili Zilin was able to rival him in channeling the fruit despite his poor results in deciphering the formation and scaling the stairs.

Baili Zilin did his best to push the fruit up, whereas Chu Feng used all his might to impede it. The fruit was moving slowly, but at this rate, it was only a matter of time before it reached the peak.

"Chu Feng, you are an embarrassment to Jie Ranqing's name," Baili Zilin provoked Chu Feng.

He had been waiting for this moment. He felt exhilarated to see how much Chu Feng was struggling.

He initially didn't think much of Chu Feng, but Eggy's appearance dealt a huge blow to him, crushing his pride and inflicting great suffering upon him. But he could at least console himself then that Chu Feng's world spiritist was the strong one, not him.

He hadn't lost yet.

But when Jie Mubai opened the Luck Saint Realm for him, he confidently thought that he could make history. He thought that he could still build his name in the world of cultivation through this despite his loss to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng's appearance here came as a huge blow to him.

This was the first time he felt the full extent of Chu Feng's talent. He could no longer tell himself that Chu Feng was nothing without his world spirit. He tried to tell himself that Chu Feng only reached the mountain peak so quickly with the help of a treasure, but he knew deep down that it was just a consolation.

Chu Feng was the son of the great Jie Ranqing, after all, an inheritor of the Ruler's Bloodline. He was bound to have something to him.

But now, he had finally suppressed Chu Feng, even though he knew that this was all thanks to Jie Mubai.

"Young master Zilin, devote yourself fully to channeling the formation core. Pay close attention to everyone that happens, including Chu Feng. Let me know right away if anything happens," Jie Mubai said.

Baili Zilin stopped provoking Chu Feng.

He could tell from the slight change in Jie Mubai's voice that he wasn't doing well. The latter must have paid a heavy price to suppress Chu Feng.

Jie Mubai was indeed in a terrible condition. His face and lips had turned pale, looking as if he had fallen gravely ill. This was the price of overexerting his spirit power.

He had to give it his all to give Baili Zilin an edge over Chu Feng in the Luck Saint Realm.

There were three pills and ten wooden boxes placed in front of him. The pills were potent medicine that enhanced his spirit power, each worth an exorbitant sum. The wooden boxes were inscribed with four words each—Luck Saint Fairy Exalted.

The more Jie Mubai channeled his formation, the worse his condition became.

However, he wasn't flustered in the least. Instead, a faint smile emerged on his icy-cold face.

Through Baili Zilin's description, he learned that Chu Feng was in a worse condition than him.

Chu Feng was sweating profusely, and he visibly grew much thinner in a short time. These were signs of extreme exertion.

Baili Zilin initially thought that Chu Feng couldn't be bothered to reply to his taunts, but later, he realized that the latter simply didn't have the strength to retort.

Even though Chu Feng was already giving his all, he was still helpless.

His resistance merely slowed the determination of the outcome; it couldn't change the outcome.

"Elder, Chu Feng is reaching his limit. Let's crush him in a single push!" Baili Zilin said.

The fruit had already reached the seventh floor of the tower.

Jie Mubai waved his sleeves and popped all three pills into his mouth. Immense energy flowed through his body, allowing him to pour even more spirit power into the formation.

The formation flowed into Baili Zilin's formation armor, supplying Baili Zilin with more energy.

The fruit soon reached the eighth floor, and it was only a step away from reaching the highest floor.

"Release!" Chu Feng suddenly changed his hand seal with a roar.

Jie Mubai's face distorted, and he hurriedly changed his hand seal too. Veins popped up on his temple, looking as if he was under huge pressure.

At the same time, the glowing fruit stopped ascending.

"What's going on?" Jie Mubai anxiously asked.

"Elder, Chu Feng has fooled us! H-he preserved his strength! He's trying to keep the formation core on the eighth floor!" Baili Zilin replied with a panicked voice.

He noticed that the emaciated Chu Feng had reverted to his original state as if what had happened earlier was just a lie. The latter even looked at him with a contemptuous sneer as if mocking everything he had done.

This made him realize that Chu Feng had feigned weakness to make him lower his guard.

From the start, Chu Feng's goal had been the eighth floor!

"That cunning brat!" Jie Mubai cursed with clenched jaws.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6108: Chu Feng Falls In Defeat!

Chapter 6108: Chu Feng Falls In Defeat!

Chapter 6108: Chu Feng Falls In Defeat!

Jie Mubai had expected Chu Feng to hasten the formation core's activation upon realizing that he couldn't rival them, and he was guarded against that right from the start.

He had placed a restraint on the formation core to prevent its activation and continuously reinforced the restraint over time. It came to a point where he was confident that nothing could go wrong.

But he underestimated Chu Feng.

He was struggling just to stop the formation core's activation. Chu Feng's grasp of the formation far surpassed his imagination.

He was going to lose at this rate.

So, Jie Mubai looked at the ten boxes before him and reluctantly opened one.

With a brilliant flash of light, a talisman paper flew out of the box and into Jie Mubai's hands. He changed his hand seal, and the talisman paper burst into flames, morphed into a glowing aura, and fused into his hand.

Seconds later, Jie Mubai's body emitted the same glowing aura.

Runes could be seen floating within the glowing aura. These runes were extremely similar to those on the Luck Saint Realm's compass; there was no doubt they shared the same origin.

Jie Mubai changed his hand seal again, and the glowing aura rushed into the formation.

The glowing aura soon emerged from Baili Zilin's body and rushed toward the formation core, greatly strengthening it.

"Shit."

Chu Feng realized that Baili Zilin didn't just have a treasure; someone was backing him, and that person possessed powers related to the Luck Saint Realm.

From the glowing aura emitted by Baili Zilin, he sensed a power related to the Luck Saint Realm and someone else's aura. It was no wonder Baili Zilin could exert such great might despite his lacking proficiency as a world spiritist.

But Chu Feng refused to give up.

He clenched his jaws and continued channeling his spirit power.

It could be due to his determination or that this realm had a special effect on world spiritist bloodlines, his Ruler's Bloodline began emanating energy for him to use. It was not much, but it worked wonders here.

Chu Feng's spirit power was suffused with tremendous oppressive might.

Baili Zilin, who was in proximity, felt his world spiritist bloodline was trembling with fear.

"Bloody hell! He said that my world spiritist bloodline is no weaker than the Ruler's Bloodline, but there's obviously a huge difference!" Baili Zilin cursed under his breath.

Bloodline suppression signified a huge difference in the prowess of their bloodlines. He had been confident in his bloodline, so being suppressed in such a manner displeased him.

Jie Mubai also sensed Chu Feng's transformation, so he opened the second box and released yet another talisman paper.

Moments later, a stronger surge of energy burst forth from Baili Zilin.

Chu Feng could no longer stop the formation core. The formation core stopped activating and rushed upward, swiftly reaching the ninth floor.

The positions were now reversed.

Chu Feng was now trying his best to suppress the formation core, but it was to no avail. There was nothing he could do when Baili Zilin was pumping a steady stream of powerful energy into the formation core.

He could only watch helplessly as the formation core activated.

A light pillar surged into the sky. It had been decided that the difficulty of the final trial was the ninth level. The external energy played a critical role in this decision.

“Chu Feng, that’s all your Ruler’s Bloodline amounts to,” Baili Zilin sneered with a victor’s demeanor.

Chu Feng chuckled softly. “You don’t feel ashamed being a fake?”

“Are you blaming your failure on my treasure now? I didn’t expect you to be a sore loser,” Baili Zilin replied.

“It’s not just your treasure. You have a helper too, someone who wields the power of the Luck Saint Realm. I’m guessing he’s the reason behind the prolonged disappearance of the Luck Saint Realm?” Chu Feng asked.

Baili Zilin was stunned, but he feigned composure and asked, “What nonsense are you spouting?”

“It doesn’t matter whether you admit to it or not. I trust my judgement. This battle isn’t over yet, so it’s too early to be celebrating.”

Chu Feng left after saying his piece.

“Elder, how did he know?” Baili Zilin quickly asked Jie Mubai.

“It’s a blind guess. You need not be concerned with it. Young master Zilin, you should come out first since you have already succeeded. We need to prepare for the following challenge.”

Jie Mubai didn’t harp too much on this matter.

He knew that he had revealed his trail when he activated those talisman papers earlier, and that must have caught Chu Feng’s attention, leading the latter to make such a deduction.

Jie Mubai was in an extremely weakened state, so he didn’t bother fetching Baili Zilin. There was no need for him to do so since Mo Qianzhou was around anyway.

He took out a transparent bead inscribed with the words ‘Luck Supreme’. He waved his sleeves, and the massive formation around him flowed into the transparent bead, making it glow with incredible radiance.

It was clear that the transparent bead was no ordinary treasure.

After keeping everything, Jie Mubai descended on a slope and slowly lay on the ground to rest. He stared at the sky in a daze for a long time before remarking, “Ranqing, your

son is incredible... it's a pity you made such a foolish decision. If you had gotten together with me, our child would have been far stronger than the likes of Jie Tian and Chu Feng!"

Jie Mubai closed his eyes and pursed his lips. It was hard to tell whether he was feeling anger or regret.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng returned to his previous location.

Liu Kuo and Master Nine Zenith were waiting for him, and both were surprised by his return. Chu Feng's name had appeared in the Luck Saint Realm before Baili Zilin's, and there was a majestic light pillar earlier that spurred changes in the Luck Saint Realm.

The crowd believed that Chu Feng and Baili Zilin were behind this phenomenon, so it was baffling to see Chu Feng return at this juncture.

Liu Kuo was worried that the phenomenon was induced by Baili Zilin instead of Chu Feng.

Could it be that Chu Feng has been defeated?

"Brother Chu Feng, why are you out? What's going on with the Luck Saint Realm? Did Baili Zilin really reach the peak? Did you see him?" Liu Kuo walked up and bombarded Chu Feng with questions.

Even Master Nine Zenith was intrigued too.

Chu Feng quickly told them what happened in the Luck Saint Realm.

"Are you certain, Brother Chu Feng? Is the Netherworld Sect behind the disappearance of the Luck Saint Realm? That means that they have a powerful world spiritist in their ranks who controls the Luck Saint Realm!" Liu Kuo was shocked.

He would have shrugged it off if anyone else had said those words, but Chu Feng's words were particularly credible.

"I don't think that person has full control over the Luck Saint Realm, but he must have grasped some power regarding it. The Netherworld Sect is indeed not to be underestimated. For instance, Baili Zilin shouldn't have recovered from his injuries that quickly, but somehow, he managed to pull it off."

Chu Feng trusted Eggy, and Eggy had said that it wouldn't be easy for Baili Zilin to recover from the injuries she had inflicted on him.

This incident made Chu Feng realize that the Netherworld Sect had deep roots.

He had to admit that he had been defeated this time around.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6109: Giving Up On the Challenge

Chapter 6109: Giving Up On the Challenge

Chapter 6109: Giving Up On the Challenge

“How much luck energy did you receive? Why don’t I sense anything?” Liu Kuo asked.

“Neither Baili Zilin nor I will be receiving any luck energy unless someone clears the subsequent challenge,” Chu Feng said.

“Ah? You achieved results better than anyone else, but you got nothing out of the Luck Saint Realm? That’s unreasonable!” Liu Kuo exclaimed indignantly.

“It’s my first time in the Luck Saint Realm, so I don’t know what things were like previously, but I suspect that the changes surrounding the Luck Saint Realm is caused by the person behind Baili Zilin. Let’s see how it goes. If my guess is right, most people will struggle to get anything out of the Luck Saint Realm. Even if they get something, it’ll likely be less than usual,” Chu Feng said.

Liu Kuo quickly grasped Chu Feng’s drift. “You’re saying this Luck Saint Realm is just an empty chest?”

“Not exactly. I suspect that while the Netherworld Sect has some influence over the Luck Saint Realm, they don’t have full control over it. There’s no need for them to do all these otherwise,” Chu Feng said.

“Brother Chu Feng, are you saying that the Netherworld Sectmembers have gotten most of what’s inside the Luck Saint Realm, but there’s one last treasure in there that they haven’t been able to claim—the strongest luck energy that Jie Tianran failed to acquire back then?”

“The Netherworld Sect has to challenge the Luck Saint Realm normally to acquire the strongest luck energy, and it happens that Baili Zilin has a powerful world spiritist bloodline, so they decided to put him to it. Is that the case?” Liu Kuo asked.

“That’s my guess.” Chu Feng nodded.

Boom!

A brilliant light radiated from the direction of the Luck Saint Realm.

Looking over, the light came from a humongous glowing sphere far larger than most Upper Realms. This sphere wasn't there initially; it was manifested from the light emanated by the Luck Saint Realm.

The light was initially as bright as the sun, but its brilliance slowly receded to reveal a formation realm.

The crowd was awed. Even those from the older generation were taken aback too.

There were different types of formation realms.

Most formation realms were spaces in the void; only their entrances existed in the real world. It was extremely difficult to manifest a formation realm in the real world.

Yet, the formation realm before them was not only in the real world but humongous too. This was inconceivable.

Even the world spiritists in the early years of the present era weren't capable of such a feat, let alone now.

This showed just how formidable Luck Saint Realm's master was. It wouldn't be a stretch to call him a god.

This humongous formation realm couldn't be accessed because it was sealed off by a barrier, but there were runes inscribed on the barrier. It wasn't hard to decipher the runes, so the crowd quickly learned that the barrier would dissipate within two months.

Weng!

A light pillar suddenly surged from the formation realm, piercing through space like a sword of light. It was so massive that it could have sliced through many realms with a slash.

Words surfaced on the light pillar.

Through those words, the crowd learned the purpose of the formation realm.

Chu Feng and Baili Zilin had earned the qualification to challenge the strongest luck energy, and external aid was allowed for the trial. Only one person could clear the trial, and everyone had to decide whether to support Chu Feng or Baili Zilin.

The challenge would be held two months later, and the location was this formation realm. Chu Feng, Baili Zilin, their supporters, and those who wished to spectate would have to enter the humongous formation realm.

There was one more important detail.

Those who wished to help Chu Feng or Baili Zilin had to declare their identities through the formation. They couldn't offer their help anonymously.

"Brother Chu Feng is right. They intentionally chose to activate the Luck Saint Realm now because they knew Jie Tianran and the others had their hands full dealing with God's Era. They were biding their time to ensure they would obtain the strongest luck energy! The Netherworld Sect sure is shameless!" Liu Kuo cursed.

Chu Feng was at a huge disadvantage here as he didn't have anyone to back him. Even the Totem Dragon Clan was no match for the Netherworld Sect.

Liu Kuo turned to Master Nine Zenith.

Master Nine Zenith frowned. He turned to Chu Feng and said apologetically, "Benefactor Chu Feng, I have a high opinion of you, but I'm not the master of the Nine Heavens' Zenith. I'm merely temporarily taking care of it. I'm afraid I can't step forward to support you.

"Master, please don't say that. I'm grateful for the help you have offered me thus far. You don't owe me anything, so you aren't obligated to do me any favors. Besides..."

Chu Feng revealed his intention—he was planning to give up on the challenge.

"Brother Chu Feng, you aren't going to challenge the strongest luck energy? Why? This is a good opportunity!" Liu Kuo was baffled.

"I wouldn't have given up if it was an individual battle, but the Luck Saint Realm isn't exaggerating when it said that external help is crucial for the final trial.

"The Netherworld Sect is determined to obtain the strongest luck energy. I'm certain they will take precautions to ensure things go their way. I'm afraid of implicating my friends if I insist on challenging it. There are many other fortuitous encounters in the world of cultivation; I don't mind backing out from the Luck Saint Realm if they want it so much," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"That's true." Liu Kuo nodded in agreement.

He would have wanted his master to help Chu Feng, but he understood where his master was coming from too. The Nine Heavens' Zenith had a rule to steer clear from the affairs of the world of cultivation.

This rule was established not by Master Nine Zenith but by the creator of the Nine Heaven's Zenith.

Strictly speaking, Master Nine Zenith had already broken the rule for Chu Feng, but even so, it wouldn't do for him to do it so blatantly, or else he would be letting down the Nine Heavens' Zenith's creator.

It would be unwise for Chu Feng to take on the challenge if his master wasn't planning on helping him.

All of a sudden, Liu Kuo thought of something and turned to Master Nine Zenith. "Master, didn't you mention that you have noticed a change in the Immemorial Massacre Sea through the Nine Heavens' Zenith's formation?"

Chapter 6110: Immemorial Massacre Sea's Changes

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Chu Feng turned to Master Nine Zenith upon hearing the words 'Immemorial Massacre Sea'.

The Immemorial Massacre Sea, Immemorial Star Sea, and Immemorial Realm Sea were the Three Seas of the Immemorial Era. These seas had been places of trial in the Immemorial Era, and they were reputed to be the most dangerous seas in the world of cultivation.

Anyone who conquered those seas could leave their name on the entrance monument, which drew in many juniors who wanted to prove themselves.

The Immemorial Realm Sea had been conquered by Chu Feng's mother, Jie Ranqing.

Chu Feng had been to the Immemorial Star Sea and met Jie Tian and Little Fishy there.

He had never been to the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but he had heard it was the most dangerous sea of the Three Seas of the Immemorial Era. Few people dared to challenge it.

"There has been a change in the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but it isn't a significant change. It remains as dangerous as ever, if not more," Master Nine Zenith said.

"Master, may I ask what changes there are to the Immemorial Massacre Sea?" Chu Feng asked out of curiosity.

"Benefactor Chu Feng, are you familiar with the Immemorial Massacre Sea?"

"I have only heard that it's a dangerous place."

“Cough...” Liu Kuo interjected with a cough before explaining, “The Immemorial Massacre Sea has ink-black water, and it is enveloped by a black fog that surges like waves. It looks like the sky and the sea are joined together, creating a scenery resembling the abyss. Any cultivator would feel innate fear at the sight of it.

“There are no restrictions on the Immemorial Massacre Sea; anyone who wishes to enter it can do so whenever he wants to, but only one in ten thousand people walk out of it alive.”

At this point, Chu Feng asked, “How do you know those people are dead and not trapped within it?”

“Those who failed to survive the ordeal had their corpses washed back to shore with their possessions. These corpses would have lost most of their flesh and blood, and even their skeletons were corroded.”

“Is it the doing of evil spirits?”

“It’s hard to tell. According to the records, less than ten people who have challenged the Immemorial Massacre Sea have returned alive, and most of them are either severely injured or have gone insane.

“The only ones who returned safe and sound in recent years are from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion—your dumb grandfather Jie Tianran, the prodigious Jie Mubai, and your mother Jie Ranqing.”

Liu Kuo smiled at Chu Feng.

Chu Feng smiled as well. “I know my mother has been there, but surely those who have returned alive know what dangers are lurking in the Immemorial Massacre Sea? Did the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion seal off all news regarding it?”

“I don’t know if there was a clampdown on the news, but those who returned alive, including Elder Jie Ranqing, claim that they didn’t enter the core of the Immemorial Massacre Sea,” Liu Kuo replied.

“Did they explain why they didn’t enter its core?”

“They said that after venturing beyond a certain depth in the Immemorial Massacre Sea, they suddenly sensed an overwhelming killing intent that affected their mind. The deeper they went, the greater the effect. It is at this point that most people lose their minds. It is unknown why the victims lose their origin energies and are only left with their bones.

“Regardless, it is also not an easy feat to return alive after sensing danger,” Liu Kuo said.

“Does an Ancient Era’s race dwell inside the Immemorial Massacre Sea?” Chu Feng asked.

“There are such speculations, but shouldn’t an Ancient Era’s race dwelling on a trial ground maintain a neutral stance?”

“That’s true. The Immemorial Massacre Sea sounds like an interesting place.”

Chu Feng’s interest in the Immemorial Massacre Sea was piqued.

“The Immemorial Massacre Sea’s black fog used to be confined to the center of the sea, but it has been slowly spreading at a steady pace. At this rate, it’s only a matter of time before the black fog devours the entire sea. That’s the change happening to the Immemorial Massacre Sea. According to historical records, this has never happened to the Immemorial Massacre Sea before,” Master Nine Zenith said.

“It sounds like the Immemorial Massacre Sea has gotten even scarier,” Chu Feng remarked.

“Indeed.” Master Nine Zenith nodded.

But Liu Kuo had a different thought in mind. ‘Brother Chu Feng, don’t you think this might be a fortuitous encounter?’

Chu Feng chuckled without answering. He didn’t think that this was a fortuitous encounter. While he believed in taking risks, he understood the importance of exercising prudence.

The Ancient Era’s races had started emerging in the world of cultivation, but the true extent of their capabilities remained unknown.

Based on Chu Feng’s experience, the more difficult it was to breach an ancient remnant, the likelier a powerful Ancient Era’s race resided there. Chu Feng was far from being a weakling now, but he knew he wouldn’t even be able to escape if he encountered a true expert.

He could consider exploring the area if the Divine Deer regained its prowess, but otherwise, he thought it would be wiser to steer clear of such dangerous areas.

Master Nine Zenith continued treating Wang Qiang, and the latter’s condition soon stabilized. It would take more time for him to fully recover, but he was at least out of danger.

Master Nine Zenith proposed for Wang Qiang to recuperate on the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, but Wang Qiang insisted on returning to the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.

So, Chu Feng left the Nine Heavens' Zenith together with Wang Qiang.

Before parting ways, Liu Kuo asked Chu Feng once more if he would refrain from participating in the Luck Saint Realm's final trial, and Chu Feng replied affirmatively that he would steer clear of it.

After leaving the Nine Heavens' Zenith, Chu Feng sent Wang Qiang back to the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion via the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

Standing outside a teleportation formation, Chu Feng and Wang Qiang stood face to face.

Wang Qiang wanted to bring Chu Feng into the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion with him, but Chu Feng wanted to make a trip to the Totem Dragon Clan.

News about the Luck Saint Realm would soon spread, and Chu Feng was worried that the Totem Dragon Clan would travel to the Bloodline Galaxy to aid him. So, he wanted to inform them about his intention to back out of the challenge lest they get into danger over him.

"Brother, y-y-you really don't intend to challenge the Luck Saint Realm? Don't I-I-lie to me!" Wang Qiang eyed Chu Feng in skepticism.

"Of course!" Chu Feng replied.

"M-m-make a vow!" Wang Qiang said.

"I swear on it," Chu Feng raised his hand and said.

"Say that if you deceive the incomparably suave Wang Qiang, y-y-you'll be impotent for life!"

Chu Feng rolled his eyes. He was about to make the vow when Wang Qiang suddenly changed his mind and pulled Chu Feng's hand back down.

"F-f-forget it. Don't make that vow. What if something happens and your wives come after me for forcing you to make that vow?" Wang Qiang said.

"Rest assured. I don't know about you, but I'm potent." Chu Feng chuckled.

"Bloody hell. You want to compete on that?" Wang Qiang wasn't going to let that comment slide.

Chu Feng was rendered speechless.

"I feel like you're lying to me." Wang Qiang eyed Chu Feng.

“You should quickly head back to recuperate. Also, thanks.”

“For what?”

“For standing up for me.”

“Bloody hell. Prattling about unnecessary stuff!” Wang Qiang turned around and waved his hand. “Leave Baili Zilin to me.”

“Sure.”

Chu Feng watched Wang Qiang leave before returning to the teleportation formation.

“Chu Feng, you aren’t intending to compete for the strongest luck energy?” Eggy suddenly asked.

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“I’m not sure either,” Chu Feng replied.

He was reluctant to give up, but he didn’t want to put other people in danger either. At the same time, it would be difficult for him to win alone, especially when he knew that someone in the Netherworld Sect had the power to influence the Luck Saint Realm.

Even so, his gut feeling told him that there was something special about Luck Saint Realm, and this was a huge fortuitous encounter.

If the Divine Deer’s power recovered before then, he was determined to give it a try.

Even if it didn’t recover, he would still consider the matter.

“I’m not sure, but I haven’t fully given up on it yet.”

“Why not let your friends help you? You have put your life on the line to save them, especially the Totem Dragon Clan. If not for you, they would have been obliterated by the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. It wouldn’t be a stretch to say that you’re their savior.

“Friends ought to help one another. Since you have put yourselves on the line for them, shouldn’t they bear some risks for you too? Besides, the world knows you’re on close terms with the Totem Dragon Clan. There’s no guarantee that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Netherworld Sect will let them off even if they steer clear of this matter,” Eggy said with crossed arms.

She knew Chu Feng didn’t want his friends to risk their lives for him, but what she valued was different. She didn’t care about anyone except Chu Feng, so she thought it was only right for Chu Feng’s friends to help him in times of danger.

“I want this fortuitous encounter, but I can’t help but think something is amiss. I’ll need more time to think things through, though I’ll also admit that I don’t want my friends to risk their lives for me.

“Eggy, I know you care about me, but that’s how I am. I don’t mind going all out for my friends because they mean that much to me. It’ll pang on my conscience if I don’t help them when I know they are in trouble. It’s also for the same reason that I don’t want to put them in trouble.

“I just hope that everyone I care about will remain safe and sound,” Chu Feng said.

“All right, all right. I know I can’t convince you, so do whatever you want.”

Eggy didn’t bother arguing with Chu Feng. They had been together long enough for her to know what kind of person he was. She didn’t agree with his decision, but she supported him nevertheless.

Chu Feng headed to the Totem Dragon Clan via the Nine Heavens Secret Domain’s teleportation formations.

The Totem Dragon Clan treated him with utmost hospitality. An elder immediately welcomed him as if he had been waiting for him and brought him into their main hall.

“Please wait here for a moment, young hero Chu Feng. I’ll call Lord Clan Chief over,” the elder said before taking his leave.

Chu Feng waited for hours before the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief appeared.

“Elder Clan Chief.” Chu Feng quickly stood up and rushed to the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief’s side.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief was not in good condition—his face was pale as if he had suffered severe injuries.

"I'm fine, young friend Chu Feng. I'm not injured. I was practicing our Totem Dragon Clan's special cultivation skill." The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief squeezed out a smile to allay Chu Feng's worries.

"Elder, did you break out of your closed-door training to meet me?" Chu Feng asked.

"Of course not. You're overthinking it. I was planning to go into closed-door training, but I'm still in the preparation stage," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief replied.

"Elder, I find it hard to believe that you'd sustain such severe injuries during the preparation stage." Chu Feng remained doubtful.

"I knew you'd overthink. Here, take a look."

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief passed an ancient scroll over.

Chu Feng unfurled the scroll.

It contained a special cultivation skill. It required one to first temper their body with a special medicine, and the tempering would greatly weaken one afterward.

However, this weakening wasn't harmful. It was the result of compressing one's power to open up space, which could later be filled up with a huge amount of precious medicine.

This process, however, would result in excessive energy accumulating inside one's body. The energy would have to be properly let out or else one could die of energy overload. It was also at this point that the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief had to go into closed-door training.

This cultivation skill allowed one to gain power within a short time, but it was dangerous and required tremendous financial prowess and connections, as many of the precious medicines were so rare that they couldn't be bought with money.

"Elder, are you trying to push for a breakthrough to Heavenly God level?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's right." The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief nodded.

Through their conversation, Chu Feng learned that Long Chengyu and Long Muxi had gone into closed-door training.

The Totem Dragon Clan was a galaxy overlord, after all.

While Long Lin's rebellion had led to considerable losses for the Totem Dragon Clan, his goal hadn't been to bring down the Totem Dragon Clan but to heal Long Xue. So, he didn't hand the Totem Dragon Clan's treasures to the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

Thanks to that, the Totem Dragon Clan still had the treasures their ancestors had stockpiled over time.

The Totem Dragon Clan had no intention to compete for God's Era's power, but they knew that they couldn't lag too far behind the other powers either. At the very least, they needed to be strong enough to protect themselves.

So, they didn't hesitate to mobilize all their resources to strengthen themselves after taking back the Totem Dragon Clan.

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were pushing for a breakthrough to True God level, whereas the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was aiming for Heavenly God level.

"We need a Heavenly God level cultivator, or else it's only a matter of time before someone else steals our everything. Our clashes with the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and Long Lin has shown as much," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said with a helpless sigh.

It was out of no choice that he made this decision.

He was depleting the resources his ancestors had stockpiled over the generations, but this was necessary for the Totem Dragon Clan's survival.

"You'll succeed," Chu Feng replied.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief chuckled.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I have heard about the Luck Saint Realm. Chengyu, Muxi, and I should have emerged from our closed-door training by then. Rest assured. Whether I reach Heavenly God level or not, our Totem Dragon Clan will have your back. We won't let the Netherworld Sect make light of you!" the Totem Dragon Clan thumped his chest and said.

He sounded like an elder determined to stand up for Chu Feng.

Chapter 6112: The Totem Dragon Clan's Attitude

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Chu Feng wasn't surprised that the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief knew about this.

News shouldn't have reached here so quickly through normal means of propagation, but powerhouses like the Totem Dragon Clan were bound to have means to obtain the latest updates about the world of cultivation.

It also helped that the Luck Saint Realm's phenomenon covered a huge area, so it was easy to observe it.

Chu Feng was moved by the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief's attitude. It was one thing if the latter was saying it for the sake of it, but he could sense his sincerity.

Making an enemy out of the Netherworld Sect meant jeopardizing the future of the entire Totem Dragon Clan!

"Elder, I'm grateful for your support, but I didn't come to request help. I wanted to tell you that I'm not planning to participate in the subsequent trial of the Luck Saint Realm," Chu Feng said.

"You aren't participating? Why? Is it out of fear of the Netherworld Sect?"

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was surprised. He thought that Chu Feng had come here to request their help.

Chu Feng revealed his suspicion that the Netherworld Sect might have means related to the Luck Saint Realm, and they could be behind the opening of the Luck Saint Realm. His chances of victory competing with them were slim.

"The Netherworld Sect has such a formidable world spiritist? This means that they waited for Jie Tianran and the others to head to the God's Era, when no one else could pose a threat to them, to open the Luck Saint Realm, so that they could monopolize the power in it."

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief trusted Chu Feng's judgment, and he thought that the latter's decision to back out was reasonable.

"I suspect they have been planning this for a long time, though my involvement was probably uncalculated for them. They won't let me succeed in the trial. Even if I compete, the conditions will be extremely disadvantageous to me. I'm certain they would have prepared means to deal with me."

"That's why I decided to back off. There are plenty of fortuitous encounters around anyway, so there's no need to be fixated on one," Chu Feng replied with a nonchalant smile.

"That's good to hear."

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief nodded, but he felt bitter on Chu Feng's behalf.

He had known Chu Feng for a while now, and he had watched the latter's journey.

Even within the Totem Dragon Clan, many clansmen initially looked down and made things difficult for him, and this was just the tip of the iceberg of what Chu Feng had been through.

He could imagine just how difficult Chu Feng's life had been.

If only Chu Feng had someone to back him, his path could have been smooth sailing.

"Elder, I shan't disturb you anymore since you're in a critical phase of your cultivation. You should quickly go into closed-door training. I believe you will be a lofty Heavenly God the next time we meet."

Chu Feng wanted to take his leave after relaying his thoughts.

"Young friend Chu Feng, you're too polite. I was thinking of looking for you if you hadn't come," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

He took out a Cosmos Sack and passed it to Chu Feng.

"Young friend Chu Feng, you have done a lot for our Totem Dragon Clan. The compensation I had previously given you was lacking, but now that I have regained full control over the clan, it's only right for me to prepare another set of compensation for you."

"Elder, you're too kind." Chu Feng revealed an embarrassed smile, but he accepted the gift.

He was in urgent need of resources right now.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief breathed a sigh of relief when Chu Feng accepted his gift. "Young friend Chu Feng, do take a look at what's inside the Cosmos Sack. I hope they will help you achieve a breakthrough to True God level."

Chu Feng opened the Cosmos Sack and found a formation sphere inside.

Inside the formation sphere was a formation realm filled with top-notch, refined cultivation resources. With just these cultivation resources, he might be able to push for a breakthrough to rank one True God level.

There was also a God Armament inside the Cosmos Sack. The God Armament was white with golden flames coiling around it. Its name was inscribed on its blade—Dragonflame Divine Blade.

The 'True' character surfaced on the God Armament, signaling its exceptional quality.

Chu Feng had several God Armaments on hand now; some were gifts, and others were stolen. But the Dragonflame Divine Blade was one of the stronger weapons he had on hand.

There were also two scrolls inside the Cosmos Sack containing the words 'God Taboo'. Without a doubt, they must be God Taboo Martial Skills.

Chu Feng unfurled the two scrolls—one was a rank two God Taboo, whereas the other was a rank three God Taboo.

Long Chengyu had previously told him that the Totem Dragon Clan's strongest God Taboo Martial Skill was at rank four, which showed just how valuable they were. Yet, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was giving him a rank three God Taboo Martial Skill just like that!

"Elder, isn't this too valuable?"

Chu Feng was stunned by the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief's generosity.

"Young friend Chu Feng, this is a collective decision made by our Totem Dragon Clan's elders. Putting aside what you have done for us, these gifts mean nothing if they allow us to befriend a prodigy of your caliber. Do accept the gifts if you don't find them too shabby," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

"Elder, I shan't stand on ceremony. I'll return the God Taboo Martial Skills after I master them," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"You don't have to do that, young friend Chu Feng; those God Taboo Martial Skills are yours. We have meticulously chosen the rank two God Taboo for you, and the rank three God Taboo is even more fated with you. You can even say that it's returning to the hands of its rightful owner."

"Returning to the hands of its rightful owner? Elder, what do you mean?"

"Young friend Chu Feng, have you forgotten about the God Taboo Martial Skill you obtained for us when you entered our Totem Dragon Clan's God Taboo Battlefield?"

"Ah, is this that God Taboo Martial Skill?"

Chu Feng remembered the matter.

"Indeed. You were the one who obtained the God Taboo in the first place, so it's not wrong to say that it's returning to the hands of its rightful owner," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief replied.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief went on to ask about Jia Lingyi and Bai Yunqing. He was concerned about Chu Feng's situation.

He was truly fond of Chu Feng, and he would have continued chatting with the latter if he could. However, he was preparing to go into closed-door training, and Chu Feng was worried that any delay would impede his cultivation.

So, Chu Feng found an excuse to leave after chatting for a while.

After leaving the Totem Dragon Clan, Chu Feng headed to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain to rush to his next destination.

"Not bad, not bad! The Totem Dragon Clan has a conscience."

Eggy was satisfied with the Totem Dragon Clan's gifts.

"It shows that I have a good eye for people. My friends' clans are trustworthy too," Chu Feng replied with a chuckle.

"Oh really? Didn't that ugly pig take you for a fool?" Eggy scoffed.

"Ah... That Qilin pig is an exception."

Chu Feng let out a sigh. The Heaven-devouring Qilin had promised that it would only take a month for it to assimilate the cultivation resources, but there was no response from it to date.

He had to concede that the Heaven-devouring Qilin was not someone to be relied on.

"I'll tame it for you later on," Eggy replied with a chuckle. "As for the Totem Dragon Clan, I can't say that they are good people, but it's praiseworthy they have a conscience. Though I'd still say that their strongest trait is their sharp wits.

"They know that they might have already hit their limit, but your limit is still far from sight. Once you become a true expert, whatever you throw at them could be treasures that remain elusive to them despite generations of hard work."

"Milady Queen has a high opinion of me, but I agree with you," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"Of course. You have my backing here!" Eggy smiled.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief didn't go into closed-door training right after Chu Feng left. Instead, he gathered his closest aides into the main hall.

He first told them about Chu Feng's intention to not participate in the Luck Saint Realm before issuing an order.

"Gather the most reliable elites in our clan. We must make our way to the Luck Saint Realm."

The elders were perplexed. Why were they going to the Luck Saint Realm when even Chu Feng had backed out?

Sensing their confusion, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief replied, "I doubt that young friend Chu Feng would give up on the fortuitous encounter just like that given his personality. I suspect he's only saying those words to not trouble us. Regardless of whether he goes or not, our Totem Dragon Clan shall show the world that we're on Chu Feng's side!"

Chapter 6113: On the Account of Chu Feng's Dad

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Chu Feng paid a visit to Song Yuwei to inform her about the Luck Saint Realm.

Her cultivation was lacking, but she wouldn't hesitate to put her life on the line for Chu Feng. Chu Feng was worried that she might run to the Luck Saint Realm after learning about it, so he thought that it was necessary to give her a heads-up.

His next stop was the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild.

On the way, he studied the two God Taboo Martial Skills.

The first one was rank two God Taboo Martial Skill: Dragon Shadow.

Chu Feng realized that the creator of the God Taboo was likely to be the same person who created rank one God Taboo Dragon Breath as both skills shared considerable similarities.

Thankfully, Dragon Shadow was much better than Dragon Breath, in the sense that he was able to draw out its full prowess.

The other was the scroll he had obtained from the God Taboo Battlefield—rank three God Taboo: Divine Might.

This God Taboo was peculiar, in the sense that it wasn't a direct offensive skill. Instead, it was intended as a means to suppress one's opponents to claim the upper hand in the battle.

However, this God Taboo, even when mastered, could only be maintained for a brief moment, though it was more than enough to conclude a fight among cultivators. This skill could become Chu Feng's trump card against opponents with similar fighting prowess.

Unfortunately, he couldn't practice it yet. He would have to first advance to True God level before giving it a try.

Also, he was planning to make Dragonflame Divine Blade his main weapon from now onward. There was no question about its quality, given how it was marked with the 'True' character.

However, he wasn't planning to just use a single sword—he was thinking of trying dual-wielding. The God Armament he had received from Little Fishy's grandfather, Frenzy Tsunami Saber, was also of excellent quality.

It was just that God Armaments were no ordinary weapon; simultaneously wielding two God Armaments was a feat beyond most cultivators, but Chu Feng was confident of pulling it off.

Chu Feng deposited all his cultivation resources into his dantian, but he didn't let his nine-colored lightning devour them right away. This was necessary if he wanted to make a breakthrough.

As he approached True God level, he began sensing a strong impediment. He needed to achieve enlightenment to overcome the impediment.

Cultivation resources were important to the advancement of martial cultivation, but achieving enlightenment was even more important. The latter was the reason many reached a bottleneck in their cultivation despite having ample cultivation resources.

Chu Feng had never had trouble achieving enlightenment, which was why he had been able to make breakthroughs just by amassing sufficient cultivation resources.

However, the impediment he faced this time was an extremely potent divine lightning tribulation. So, he had to slow the rate at which he absorbed the cultivation resources to search for more impetuses for a breakthrough.

The Nine Heavens Secret Domain allowed him to travel across the world of cultivation at an unbelievable speed, so it didn't take long for him to reach the secret residence of the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader.

As soon as he stepped through the barrier and entered the secret residence, his face darkened.

Powerful oppressive might surpassing True Gods had enveloped the area, but it didn't belong to the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader.

The aura was domineering as if establishing dominance... but to whom?

Looking in the direction where the oppressive might was coming from, Chu Feng saw the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader and experts.

A woman stood opposite them. The powerful oppressive might was coming from her.

She had white hair and exquisite facial features, but her complexion was as pale as a ghost. Her eyes didn't look like human eyes, and she gave off an air of savagery that kept others at bay, making others neglect her beautiful appearance.

Chu Feng recognized this woman. He had met her together with Little Fishy shortly after they left the Immemorial Star Sea.

Little Fishy told him that the woman was extremely unreasonable and cruel, which was why those in the world of cultivation called her a lunatic. Those who had heard about her would flee upon sight of her, knowing that they could lose their lives if they lingered.

Even galaxy overlords were reluctant to cross her.

But somehow, this woman knew Chu Feng's father.

The first time she saw Chu Feng, she captured Little Fishy and drew Chu Xuanyuan's portrait. She proceeded to ask Chu Feng about his relationship with Chu Xuanyuan.

She had held Little Fishy hostage while asking, so Chu Feng dared not to hide anything. He honestly confessed that Chu Xuanyuan was his father.

The woman later told Chu Feng that Chu Xuanyuan had stolen her possessions and that Chu Feng had to repay his father's debt. She ordered Chu Feng to head to the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild to obtain a Blood Gathering Red Lotus, saying that she would let bygones be bygones if he succeeded.

After Chu Feng did as he was told, the woman released Little Fishy and gave the fortuitous encounter they were looking for to Chu Feng.

It was also thanks to that fortuitous encounter that Eggy reached her current level of strength.

That left Chu Feng with a decent impression of that woman.

He didn't expect to meet the woman here. From the looks of it, the woman had a grudge with the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild.

Weng!

A surge of energy enveloped Chu Feng. It was from the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader. She dragged Chu Feng behind her.

"Elder, what's going on?" Chu Feng asked softly.

"That woman is here to exact vengeance after reaching Heavenly God level. I didn't expect her to find this place. She must have prepared a long time for this. What a vindictive woman she is. Don't worry about this. I can handle it," the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader said.

She turned to the crazy woman and said, "You were the one who attacked and killed our guild members. I could have killed you to avenge my people, but I spared your life. I merely forbade you from ever stepping into the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild. I have already shown you great kindness. Our grudge should have ended then.

"Yet, you came after me after advancing your cultivation. Don't you think that you're repaying good with evil?"

The woman reined in her oppressive might.

The Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's experts breathed a sigh of relief. They were terrified of that woman.

The Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader turned to Chu Feng and said, "See, I told you I can resolve it."

Just then, the woman asked, "You know her?"

Those words were directed at Chu Feng.

"Elder, the guild leader is my sect elder," Chu Feng hurriedly replied.

"Will you be troubled if I kill her?"

"Elder, is there no room for reconciliation?"

"I'm asking if you will be troubled."

"Of course I will be troubled."

"Fine. I'll let this matter slide."

After saying her piece, the woman turned around and left.

The Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader and experts were stunned. A long time later, they turned to look at Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng, I didn't know you were so well-connected," the guild leader asked in astonishment.

That woman was known for snubbing even galaxy overlords. It was a shock to see her back down out of consideration of Chu Feng's feelings.

"That's not it." Chu Feng smiled in embarrassment.

He knew that the woman had backed off not because of him but because of his father, Chu Xuanyuan.

"Hahaha! Look, I told you that woman is your father's lover? Why else would she back off here? Chu Feng, you have finally benefited from your father's halo!" Eggy snickered.

She also realized that the woman had backed off because of Chu Feng's father.

Chapter 6114: Becoming Chu Feng's Strength

Chapter 6114: Becoming Chu Feng's Strength

Only Chu Feng and the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader were left in the room.

"Is it convenient to speak now?" the guild leader asked.

"Speak about what?" Chu Feng was confused.

"Your relationship with that crazy woman."

So, Chu Feng told the guild leader about his previous encounter with the crazy woman, but he hid the part regarding his father.

"Is that all?" the guild leader asked.

"Yes, that's all. Perhaps she's acting like that because my potential caught her eye?" Chu Feng suggested with a smile.

"I could have believed that if it was anyone else, but her? No way. Forget it, there's no point thinking about that. It's impossible to make sense of that crazy woman's thoughts. Let's talk about the Luck Saint Realm."

“I’m not going to the Luck Saint Realm.”

“You aren’t going?” The guild leader was surprised. “Our guild can’t directly back you, but I can hire people to aid you if you wish to compete, though it still won’t be easy given your sour ties with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and your enemy being the Netherworld Sect this time.”

Chu Feng was moved.

Not many people in the world of cultivation would be willing to help Chu Feng given his circumstances, so the guild leader would have to fork out a premium to hire people to help him. This meant that she was willing to invest a significant amount of resources to support him.

Chu Feng explained the situation regarding the Luck Saint Realm to justify his decision.

“I agree with your decision. Take this.”

The guild leader tossed a Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng. It contained cultivation resources numbering no less than what he had received from the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, and the quality was even higher.

“Elder...”

Chu Feng was about to say something when the guild leader interjected, “I spent some time preparing these, and it’s only recently that I managed to pull everything together. Don’t bother with words of gratitude; I’m not giving them to you for free. You have to repay me in the future.”

“Definitely,” Chu Feng replied.

Admittedly, he was already confident of pushing for a breakthrough to rank one True God level with the cultivation resources he had received from the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief.

He also didn’t think that these resources could help him advance another cultivation rank, considering the colossal amount of cultivation resources he needed for his breakthrough. Still, he could use these resources to reinforce his foundation.

The guild leader provided Chu Feng with a place for him to go into closed-door training.

But Chu Feng did not push for a breakthrough to rank one True God level; it was not that he didn’t want to but the time wasn’t ripe yet.

The Divine Lightning Tribulation was much trickier to deal with, so he needed more time.

Instead, he started deciphering the content of the compass behind the Luck Saint Realm's mountain peak, hoping to gather more details about it.

...

As time passed, more Netherworld Sect's experts gathered around the Luck Saint Realm.

Baili Zilin was meditating in a concealed palace located in outer space. By now, he had already fully recovered from his injuries. He was cultivating, but he was honing his spirit power instead of his martial cultivation.

"Uncle Qianzhou, how did the conservative faction respond?" Baili Zilin asked concernedly.

They had requested help from the conservative faction for the upcoming trial, but the conservative faction and new faction had always been at loggerheads. He was worried that the conservative faction would turn down their request.

"Yun Ao said that he would help us if you sincerely apologize about Wang Qiang's matter," Jimo Qianzhou replied.

"I can do that," Baili Zilin replied.

His answer was so decisive that it surprised Jimo Qianzhou, but he soon revealed a heartened smile. The fact that Baili Zilin could put down his pride to prioritize what was more important showed that he had matured.

"Do you have any updates from Jie Mubai? I have almost grasped what he told me to work on, but I still don't know its purpose," Baili Zilin asked.

After Baili Zilin left the Luck Saint Realm, Jie Mubai handed him a world spiritist technique and sternly instructed him to master it. He then took his leave, saying that he needed to observe the Luck Saint Realm to grasp the initiative for the subsequent trial.

"Jie Mubai relayed a piece of good news. He said that he has made a breakthrough, and there's no need to stop the Totem Dragon Clan anymore. He's certain that you can clear the trial even if the Totem Dragon Clan backs Chu Feng," Jimo Qianzhou said.

"Oh? It must have been a huge breakthrough if he's that confident," Baili Zilin replied with a confident smile.

"He didn't reveal what breakthrough it is, but it looks like everything is in his grasp," Jimo Qianzhou said.

Baili Zilin's smile deepened.

He had previously harbored doubts about Jie Mubai's capabilities, but the latter's feats in the Luck Saint Realm had won his recognition. There was just one last thing he was worried about.

"Chu Feng, you must come."

...

Somewhere in the world of cultivation, many people were gathered around a wooden hut.

On the entrance of the wooden hut was a plaque bearing the words 'Dragon Breath Spring Chamber'. These people were all Dragon Breath Clansmen, including Long Mochuan, Long Moxiao, and Long Mucheng.

A mysterious woman had captured the Dragon Breath Clan and tossed them into one of World Spiritist Emperor Qin Jiu's domains, demanding them to use their dragon breath energy to repair the domain. Till then, they couldn't leave the formation realm.

It would have taken them 30,000 years under normal circumstances to repair the domain.

However, Chu Feng entered the realm by coincidence and found a faster way to repair the domain through Qin Jiu's formation. He claimed that if they were fast, they could complete the reparations within less than a year.

The Dragon Breath Clan had doubts, but Chu Feng proved his method was effective. So, they began repairing the formation realm per Chu Feng's method.

Not long ago, they finally completed the reparations of Qin Jiu's domain and were released from their imprisonment.

The first thing they did was to gather intelligence to understand the changes in the world of cultivation's power dynamics, and that brought their attention to the Luck Saint Realm.

"Is the news trustworthy?" Long Mucheng asked.

"Yes, it is trustworthy. Many people witnessed it with their own eyes," an elder replied.

"Are there any objections if I order the Dragon Breath Clan to support Chu Feng?"

The surroundings fell silent.

"Does everyone approve of it?"

A huge commotion broke out. Almost everyone remembered Chu Feng's favor and wanted to return it.

"Very well. We shall postpone the opening of the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber for the time being and first pay a visit to the Bloodline Galaxy's Luck Saint Realm."

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6115: Chu Feng Decides to Participate in the Challenge

Chapter 6115: Chu Feng Decides to Participate in the Challenge

Chapter 6115: Chu Feng Decides to Participate in the Challenge

Time passed in a flash.

When it was finally time for the Luck Saint Realm's trial, Chu Feng emerged from his closed-door training and paid a visit to the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader.

"You went into closed-door training in vain."

The guild leader assessed Chu Feng, but there was no advancement in his martial cultivation and spirit power.

She had invested resources to activate the place where Chu Feng had gone into closed-door training to raise his intelligence. He should have just pushed for a breakthrough before coming out of his closed-door training, but he came out without making a breakthrough.

"Did you stumble on a problem?" the guild leader asked.

"Yes, but it can be resolved with time," Chu Feng replied.

"What's the problem? I might be able to offer you some advice."

"It's the Divine Lightning Tribulation."

"Divine Lightning Tribulation? That's a tricky one. You're on your own."

The guild leader knew about the Divine Lightning Tribulation; it was an ordeal that talented people cultivating the Divine Punishment Mysterious Technique would encounter, and this was not a problem that outsiders could help with.

"I can resolve it. Elder, I'll be troubling you to take care of Zi Ling," Chu Feng said.

Zi Ling had been in closed-door training since the last time he returned, determined to reach True God level. But even if she succeeded, her strength was still lacking compared to the true powerhouses in the current world of cultivation.

It would be safer for her to remain here.

“You’re planning to slip away again? Speak. Where are you heading to this time?”

The guild leader understood why Chu Feng emerged from his closed-door training despite having yet to make a breakthrough.

“Daoist Starseizer told me that he made a prophecy for my mother. It’s about time for the prophecy to be completed, so I’m heading over to check the result,” Chu Feng replied.

“A prophecy? Prophecies aren’t reliable, but I doubt I can dissuade you. Go if you want, but I advise you to return as soon as possible to focus on your cultivation. Things are starting to get chaotic out there,” the guild leader said.

Chu Feng responded with a nod before making his way to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain’s entrance.

Just then, the Divine Deer spoke up, “Chu Feng, I haven’t recovered my powers yet. Are you really heading to the Luck Saint Realm?”

It had been keeping an eye on Chu Feng, so it knew that he hadn’t been cultivating in his closed-door training; instead, he had been trying to decipher the content of the Luck Saint Realm’s compass.

Through that, the Divine Deer figured what he said earlier about checking the result of Daoist Starseizer’s prophecy was a lie and that he was planning to head to the Luck Saint Realm.

In truth, Chu Feng had made some progress in deciphering the compass.

If he won the challenge, he would receive the Luck Saint Realm’s protection and be able to safely retreat no matter how many Netherworld Sect’s experts were there.

However, that was if he won the challenge.

He also came up with some conjectures about the Luck Saint Realm’s strongest energy. There was no way to confirm his conjecture, but if his guess was right, this was a fortuitous encounter that he wouldn’t want to miss.

Thus, he decided to give it a try.

He had lied to the guild leader because he didn't want to implicate her, especially since there were very few people who knew about their ties.

"Elder, how long will it take for you to restore your powers? Will you be able to make it in time before the Luck Saint Realm's final challenge commence?" Chu Feng asked.

"It should be soon, but I can't confirm when," the Divine Deer replied.

"I will be in much safer hands if you regain your powers in time, but I'll head to the Luck Saint Realm regardless. What needs to be done has to be done. I can't cower in fear and do nothing just because I don't have your protection," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

Eggy didn't even try to dissuade Chu Feng after learning about his decision. She had been hoping for him to go to the Luck Saint Realm as she thought that this was a good opportunity and that it would be foolish to give it away to others.

...

News about the Luck Saint Realm's opening quickly spread throughout the world of cultivation.

Those who witnessed Chu Feng and Baili Zilin's battle lingered, but there were constantly people rushing over to join the commotion. The Bloodline Galaxy got more and more bustling.

Soon, the realms near the Luck Saint Realm became filled with cultivators and world spiritists from different galaxies. They were curious to see what was inside the sealed formation realm, the format of the challenge, and whether Chu Feng stood a chance against Baili Zilin and the Netherworld Sect.

The crowd wondered if there was a way for them to enter the formation realm to watch their showdown.

Someone suggested that a teleportation formation might appear once the formation realm was open. Someone claimed that they should be able to see the happenings in the formation realm from the outside.

Those statements were from renowned world spiritists, so they put the crowd's mind at ease.

Many people were worried about Chu Feng, but they weren't worried about his safety but whether he would come or not.

There was a rumor that Chu Feng had given up on the final challenge, knowing he was no match for the Netherworld Sect. Someone even claimed to have heard those words from Chu Feng himself.

The rumor sounded credible, so many people believed it.

Even so, they still hoped that the news was fake and that Chu Feng would come.

...

Meanwhile, Baili Zilin was making final preparations in his cabin on his clan's flying ship.

He could hardly contain his excitement when he saw the person before him—Jie Mubai.

"Elder, we finally meet again. I have mastered the world spiritist technique you imparted to me, but I still don't know the use of it," Baili Zilin replied.

"Eat this," Jie Mubai replied as he passed a pill containing a formation and formation armor.

Right after Baili Zilin swallowed the pill, a set of formation armor enveloped him.

Baili Zilin revealed a gleeful smile.

It was due to Jie Mubai's intervention via the formation armor that he defeated Chu Feng in the Luck Saint Realm the last time.

He could sense that both the formation and the formation armor were much stronger this time. By using the world spiritist technique Jie Mubai had taught him, he would be able to bring out the full prowess of the formation, making their partnership even more impeccable.

"Elder, I can see that you're prepared. Everything is in the bag," Baili Zilin remarked.

"I'm a man of my word. The strongest luck energy will be yours," Jie Mubai replied with a smile. He took out a black talisman paper emanating the Ancient Era's aura and passed it over, "Keep this well."

"Elder, what is this for?" Baili Zilin asked.

He could tell that the talisman paper was no ordinary item, but he couldn't discern its use.

"If Chu Feng dares come, you can issue him a challenge after we clear the Luck Saint Realm to get back at him," Jie Mubai replied.

“Elder, will you help me defeat Chu Feng?” Baili Zilin asked.

“The formation inside your body only works in the Luck Saint Realm, you’ll have to defeat Chu Feng with your means. But there’s no need to worry. This talisman paper is designed specifically to curb Asura World Spirits.”

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6116: The Challenge Begins

Chapter 6116: The Challenge Begins

Chapter 6116: The Challenge Begins

“Will the talisman paper nullify the threat of Chu Feng’s Asura World Spirit or outright kill her?” Baili Zilin asked with clenched jaws.

He harbored a deep-seated hatred for Eggy that he dreamed about exacting vengeance on her. But Eggy remained cruel in his dreams. Not only did he fail to exact vengeance on her there, but he ended up getting tortured instead.

Eggy’s beautiful face had become Baili Zilin’s nightmare.

Whenever Eggy appeared in his dreams, he would wake up drenched in sweat. There were a couple of times he burst into tears.

Cultivators of his level didn’t need to rest to relieve their exhaustion, but perhaps because he had exhausted himself practicing his world spiritist technique or that the injury he had suffered from Eggy had dealt him a psychological trauma, he often felt exhausted and needed to sleep.

But each time he slept, he would jolt awake from a nightmare.

His superficial injuries had mostly healed, but his psychological trauma continued to torture him. He had no idea when this would stop.

On top of that, he was too ashamed to confide in anyone about this, so he could only silently endure it.

“It can only restrain her, but I’m sure you can deal with Chu Feng once he loses the support of his world spirits, right?” Jie Mubai asked.

“Of course,” Baili Zilin replied with a confident smirk.

“Don’t kill him. I have a use for Chu Feng. If you can capture him alive, I’ll charge you half the price for helping you conquer the Luck Saint Realm,” Jie Mubai replied.

“I can easily curb him; I’m just worried that he dares not come.”

“That is a problem. Most people would have backed out in this situation.”

Jie Mubai looked at the Luck Saint Realm with a conflicted look. He wasn’t sure if Chu Feng would come.

...

Three figures were eyeing the Luck Saint Realm from space. They were Xia Xingchen, Daoist Starseizer, and his disciple, Huahua.

“You agreed not to reveal yourselves unless Chu Feng comes,” Daoist Starseizer reminded.

“Rest assured, elder. There’s no reason for us to reveal ourselves if Chu Feng doesn’t come,” Xia Xingchen replied with a sweet, coy smile.

Most men would have succumbed to her beauty, but Daoist Starseizer was unfazed.

“Master, will you help Chu Feng if he comes?” Huahua asked as she looked at Daoist Starseizer with a pitiful face.

Daoist Starseizer glared at Huahua. “We agreed beforehand. I’m only here to protect you lest you meet with harm. I’ll only tell young friend Chu Feng the result of my prophecy regarding his mother if we meet him.”

His stance was clear from his response.

As a member of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, he wouldn’t do anything detrimental to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion even though he had left them.

“Elder, what’s the result of Jie Ranqing’s prophecy?” Xia Xingchen asked.

“I will only tell young friend Chu Feng,” Daoist Starseizer replied.

“Is it bad news?” Xia Xingchen pressed on.

She didn’t know the result, but she remembered Daoist Starseizer’s complexion didn’t look good when the prophecy came out.

Daoist Starseizer didn’t answer her question.

...

Soon, the long-awaited moment arrived.

A ray of light swiftly rippled from the formation realm, devouring a huge space that spanned an area comparable to the Luck Saint Realm. The light contained teleportation energy that could be channeled to enter the formation realm.

Those who didn't want to get to the formation realm could simply ignore it.

The crowd was excited as this meant they could witness everything that would happen.

Many people invoked the teleportation energy to enter the formation realm.

With a wave of his sleeves, Daoist Starseizer enveloped himself, Xia Xingchen, and Huahua in his spirit power to ensure they remained together when entering the formation realm. Only then did he invoke the teleportation energy and enter the teleportation passageway.

"The speed of the teleportation passageway is incredible! Who's the Luck Saint Realm's owner? Is it the World Spiritist Emperor?" Huahua asked out of curiosity.

"It doesn't appear to be the World Spiritist Emperor's means. Regardless, the Luck Saint Realm's owner must have been an amazing figure in the Ancient Era."

As a world spiritist, Daoist Starseizer could sense how formidable the Luck Saint Realm was, to the extent he doubted he could ever reach the same height as its creator.

The formation was so powerful that it didn't take long for Daoist Starseizer, Xia Xingchen, and Huahua to enter the formation realm even though they had been far away.

The formation realm was much larger than what it appeared on the outside. It resembled a dueling ring and was split into two areas—the center area and the outer area.

The outer area was filled with spectator seats. It was so huge that there would be a seat for everyone no matter how many people came to spectate.

In the center area was a giant transparent sphere. This sphere was larger than most realms, and it harnessed the power of magnification. It allowed everyone to see what was happening in the dueling ring no matter how weak their cultivation was.

Through the sphere, the spectators could see three gigantic squares resembling compasses. These squares were so big that they were larger than most continents.

The centermost square was the most mysterious one of all.

The other two squares looked identical, with each containing a stone monument. One was inscribed with 'Chu Feng' and the other 'Baili Zilin'.

The squares also contained two formations each. The first formation enveloped only the stone monument, whereas the second formation occupied over 90% of the square.

The world spiritists present deduced that the two formations served to support Chu Feng and Baili Zilin in the trial. They had to channel the smaller one themselves, whereas the crowd could help them with the bigger one.

Weng!

There was a sudden surge of light, and Baili Zilin appeared on the square inscribed with his name. His tiny figure highlighted just how huge the square was.

It should have been hard to spot him given how tiny he was compared to the square, but the formation made it so that his entry immediately piqued everyone's attention, and his figure could be clearly seen through the transparent sphere.

At the same time, countless spirit formation gates neatly appeared on the transparent sphere, and Baili Zilin's name was written in the center of these gates.

The meaning was clear. Those who wished to support Baili Zilin could do so by entering the spirit formation gate.

Chapter 6117: Chu Feng Enters the Stage

Chapter 6117: Chu Feng Enters the Stage

"Elders, please lend me a helping hand."

Baili Zilin bowed toward the spectator stand.

Figures dressed in red cloaks and white veiled bamboo hats rose from the spectator stand. Brilliant pillars of martial power gushed from those Netherworld Sectmembers toward the sphere that was at the formation realm's center.

Given the humongous size of the formation realm, it should have taken a long time for their martial power to reach the sphere. Yet, it only took a blink of an eye for them to reach the spirit formation gates inscribed with Baili Zilin's name.

The speed was the same for everyone regardless of their cultivation.

This was not due to the Netherworld Sect's special means but the power of the formation realm.

These surges of martial power connected the spectator stand to the sphere, forming a majestic spider's web around the sphere. From the number of threads, the crowd could tell that Baili Zilin had received the support of tens of millions of Netherworld Sectmembers.

The number was not impressive, with most powerhouses having hundreds of millions of members, but the Netherworld Sect was different.

Every Netherworld Sectmember must have reached a certain level of talent for them to be planted with a Netherworld Embryo and survive the ordeal. For tens of millions of such prodigies to be gathered in one place was a frightening thought indeed.

And this was far from the full extent of the Netherworld Sect's prowess.

Many Netherworld Sectmembers couldn't come as they needed to protect the Netherworld Sect's many territories.

Countless names reminiscent of runes appeared on the surface of Baili Zilin's bigger formation, and they slowly revolved around the formation. This showed that the Netherworld Sectmembers had correctly provided their support.

A peculiar aura suffused Baili Zilin's bigger formation. As more martial power flowed into the formation, the aura's color grew from light to intense. Even those far from the formation could sense it growing stronger.

"What formidable support Baili Zilin has! It looks like he's sure to win this trial. Chu Feng might have made the right decision by not coming."

The crowd gossiped.

Some even publicly insulted Chu Feng, especially those who had received gifts from the Netherworld Sect after witnessing the fight between Chu Feng and Baili Zilin.

"Master, do you think Chu Feng will come?" Huahua asked Daoist Starseizer.

She didn't bother speaking via voice transmission as the three of them had already hidden their appearances behind cloaks and veiled hats.

Before Daoist Starseizer could reply, a white-robed old man sitting near them replied, "Chu Feng is a smart person. He won't come."

"How do you know?" Xia Xingchen asked.

“I have answered your question. Chu Feng doesn't take battles he isn't confident of winning, which is why he has a stellar list of accomplishments under his belt.

“This is not just a battle of talent but backing too. Baili Zilin is backed by the Netherworld Sect, a power even the galaxy overlords dare not to cross. On the other hand, Chu Feng has to live warily like a rat under the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's intimidation.

“How could someone like that have the guts to oppose the Netherworld Sect?” the old man analyzed with his right hand stroking his beard and his left hand behind his back.

Those words angered Xia Xingchen, and her eyes, hidden beneath a veil, gleamed with ferocity.

However, it was Huahua who grabbed the old man's collar and roared, “How dare you describe Chu Feng as a rat? Try uttering such nonsense again and I'll rip your foul mouth off!”

The old man was a sectmaster, and he had entered the formation realm with hundreds of elite sect elders and disciples.

Upon seeing Huahua's actions, the sect elders and disciples stood up and viciously glared at Huahua's group. Some of the disciples even drew their weapons. Judging from their response, they were the type to resolve problems through violence.

This commotion drew the crowd's attention.

But the old man waved his hand, signaling his sectmembers to stand down. He smiled at Huahua and said, “Miss, I can tell from your voice that you're young and inexperienced. I'm not surprised you are blinded by Chu Feng's exploits. However, you should open your eyes wide.”

“Open my eyes wide? Who do you think you are?” Huahua sneered.

The old man's eyes turned cold and murderous, but with so many eyes watching, he held back to maintain his image as an elder. “Miss, watch your words. The world is a dangerous place. You don't look like you're from a major sect. Hasn't your master taught you the idiom that there's always a taller mountain out there?”

The old man even glanced at Daoist Starseizer as if blaming him for failing to bring up his disciple well.

Huahua's anger hit the roof. She could tolerate the other party insulting her, but she couldn't turn a blind eye to it when the other party was insulting her master too.

“Huahua,” Daoist Starseizer interjected before Huahua could make a move.

Catching her master's drift, Huahua suppressed her fury and let go.

The old man gleefully tidied his robe, thinking he had successfully intimidated the other party.

"You're the Cloud Mountain Sect's sectmaster, right? 'There's always a taller mountain out there.' I'll return those words to you," Xia Xingchen eyed the old man's waist token as she said.

"Hahahaha!"

The old man laughed arrogantly as if Xia Xingchen was a child boasting. He didn't take her words to heart at all.

Xia Xingchen chuckled in response.

She knew that there was no point in losing her temper as this old man was merely the tip of the iceberg. There were more people on the spectator stand insulting Chu Feng.

These people were merely siding with the Netherworld Sect because they thought they could get something out of bootlicking them. In contrast, they would only offend the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion if they sided with Chu Feng.

To Xia Xingchen's surprise, their commotion appeared to have stirred a change in the discourse surrounding Chu Feng. More people began standing up for Chu Feng, and some even came to blows over this matter.

These people weren't acquainted with Chu Feng, but they respected and adored him for what he had achieved.

Xia Xingchen felt heartened to see so many people standing up for Chu Feng.

The only question left was whether Chu Feng would be here or not.

Shoosh!

A pillar of light surged through the sphere at the formation realm's center, and a figure appeared on the other square.

A huge uproar broke out.

It was Chu Feng!

"Chu Feng came in the end!!!"

Chapter 6118: Don't Worry, Chu Feng. I Am Here to Help You

Chapter 6118: Don't Worry, Chu Feng. I Am Here to Help You

As Chu Feng descended, countless formation gates appeared on the humongous sphere in the center of the formation realm. These formation gates bear the words 'Chu Feng'.

Those who wished to lend a helping hand to Chu Feng simply had to infuse their energy into any of these spirit formation gates.

However, Chu Feng paid the spirit formation gates no heed. He had come here not expecting any help from others. He had already dissuaded those who were likely to help him from coming.

Instead, he turned his attention toward the monument inscribed with his name. There was a formation around the monument.

This formation was Chu Feng's main battlefield, so he had to carefully study it.

"Chu Feng, you shouldn't have come."

A loud voice echoed from afar. It was coming from a far distance away, but Chu Feng could still identify who had spoken through the formations here.

It was Baili Zilin.

Chu Feng wasn't surprised Baili Zilin was able to project his voice so far.

He could tell from the formations in this formation realm that this trial was a performance arranged by Luck Saint Realm's creator.

The formations here magnified Chu Feng and Baili Zilin's figures and amplified their voices, ensuring that everyone could clearly see and hear them. This privilege was only extended to the two of them; they were the stars of the show, whereas everyone else was a spectator.

"A puppet who borrows the power of others dares to come. Why shouldn't I, Chu Feng, come?" Chu Feng replied.

"Puppet? What does he mean by that?"

The crowd exchanged looks. They could tell from Chu Feng's words that there might be more to the story than what they saw.

“Chu Feng, you must be fond of framing others. You first claimed that I have resorted to unorthodox means in our previous clash, and now you’re maligning me as a puppet. I can understand the first claim since my means can look intimidating, but look at where we are now.

“This is Luck Saint Realm! Many renowned elders have failed to conquer this place. Who could have the power to interfere with what happens here? Even if it’s possible to borrow someone’s power here, how can you prove that you have come this far with our strength?”

Not only did Baili Zilin deny Chu Feng’s accusation, but he even retaliated against the latter.

Many in the crowd agreed with his words. Even Jie Tianran was unable to conquer Luck Saint Realm, so how could anyone have the power to influence the happenings here?

Hu!

Baili Zilin raised his palm, and the world shook in response.

A sliver of energy surged out of the humongous formation behind him like a flood dragon rising from the sea, and it danced on top of Baili Zilin’s palm. This energy was what caused the world to shake, hinting just how powerful it was.

And Baili Zilin was in control of this energy.

“Chu Feng, we are both on the same starting line today. We share the same goal of conquering this trial and obtaining the strongest luck energy. I’ll frankly tell you now that there are two ways of obtaining power in this trial. One is through a formation that can only be channeled with our strength, and the other is through a formation that allows us to borrow the strength of others.

“The creator of Luck Saint Realm must be hoping that the inheritor of his legacy is a virtuous and principled person who is loved by the world, so there is a huge difference in the amount of energy we can obtain from the formations. The formation that allows us to borrow the strength of others is the crux of this trial.

“Instead of wasting your time maligning me, why don’t you try begging the people here to support you? Otherwise, you won’t stand a chance in this trial.”

Baili Zilin looked to be offering advice to Chu Feng, but in truth, he was insulting Chu Feng for not having anyone’s backing.

Chu Feng simply smiled, not bothering to argue.

But just because he was willing to tolerate the insult didn’t mean that others were.

“Shut your filthy trap! Chu Feng is a far kinder person than you are. Someone like him doesn’t have to stoop down to begging others. Don’t worry, Chu Feng. I’m here to help you!” Huahua shouted from the spectator stand.

“Is she out of her mind?!”

The old man and the others who previously looked down on Huahua stared at her in bewilderment. The crowd was startled too.

It was one thing for Huahua to talk back to the old man, but it was another thing for her to talk back to Baili Zilin. There were many Netherworld Sectmembers present in this formation realm. She was putting her life on the line to support Chu Feng!

Huahua wasn’t bothered by what the crowd thought.

After berating Baili Zilin, she formed a hand seal with her left hand and pointed at the sphere with her right hand.

The old man, as well as his sect elders and sect disciples, turned pale in fright upon sensing Huahua’s spirit power.

It was already frightening enough that Huahua was a rank seven True Dragon World Spiritist, but what shocked them more was how her spirit power surpassed that level. This proved that she was a highly talented world spiritist.

Someone as strong as her could eradicate their entire sect with just a wag of her finger.

Huahua’s spirit power enveloped her hood, turning it translucent. That revealed her appearance.

“Waa, she’s such a beautiful lady!”

The eyes of the crowd lit up upon seeing Huahua’s appearance.

The crowd would have thought that someone as strong as Huahua was an old monster, but who could have thought that she would be this young? This made them even more curious about her background.

“Looks like I really can’t conceal it.”

Huahua had known that her concealment means could be rendered ineffective. They had watched the Netherworld Sectmembers offer their support to Baili Zilin earlier, and all their hoods turned translucent afterward, revealing their identities.

This was one of the effects of the formations here.

Those who wanted to help a challenger had to reveal their identities. All concealment means would be rendered ineffective once an individual offered their support.

“I shan’t hide anymore.”

Huahua’s robe dissipated, but she was wearing another world spiritist robe underneath. The world spiritist robe emanated an intoxicating fragrance, and flower petals floated around it.

“Is that a world spiritist robe?”

“Could it be...”

The sight of that unique world spiritist robe caused the old man’s complexion to darken. His teeth clattered in fear as a terrifying possibility surfaced in his mind.

It was also around then that the name, ‘Huahua’, appeared on the formation behind Chu Feng.

“Huahua?”

Those from the older generation widened their eyes in realization upon seeing that name.

“My gosh! It’s the prodigious world spiritist who shook the world of cultivation back then, the Flower Fairy World Spiritist!”

Shocked exclamations echoed from the spectator stand.

Huahua had been one of the most talented world spiritists in the world of cultivation before Jie Ranqing’s meteoric rise, and she was often recognized through her world spiritist robe.

Her reputation might not be as resounding as Jie Ranqing, but she was still a famous figure.

“We’re doomed. This lady is the renowned Flower Fairy World Spiritist...”

The old man beside Huahua fell on his bum.

Weng!

Xia Xingchen released a surge of martial power and infused it into one of Chu Feng’s spirit formation gates. Under the effects of the formation, her appearance was revealed, and her name appeared on the formation behind Chu Feng.

“Xia Xingchen?”

“Isn’t that the incredibly talented prodigy from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect?”

“Is she backing Chu Feng too?”

This turn of events sent ripples through the crowd. Xia Xingchen’s reputation was even more resounding than Huahua’s.

“X-X-Xia Xingchen?!”

The old man spasmed in horror.

Xia Xingchen was known to be a vicious figure, and she had warned him earlier that there was always a taller mountain out there... By this point, the old man could already see the destruction awaiting his sect.

On the other hand, the crowd was surprised and confused.

They wondered how these two had gotten acquainted with Chu Feng when they weren’t even from the same generation. That boggled their minds.

Chapter 6119: Chu Feng’s Friends

Chapter 6119: Chu Feng’s Friends

“Elders...”

Chu Feng, with his senses sharpened by the formation, noticed the commotion caused by Xia Xingchen and Huahua. Even though they were on good terms, he didn’t expect Huahua and Xia Xingchen to come here to support him.

Anyone could tell it was a dangerous move.

“I see you came prepared, Chu Feng. I don’t know where you found your helpers from, but those two won’t be enough,” Baili Zilin scoffed as he glanced disdainfully at Chu Feng’s support formation.

Energy began flowing into Chu Feng’s support formation, but it was meager. It would take a long time just to fill the support formation, let alone strengthen it.

All of a sudden, hundreds of millions of surges of martial power gushed from the spectator stand toward the spirit formation gates in the center. This formed an even more spectacular sight than what the Netherworld Sect was showing.

It was as if a torrential rain of martial power was falling from the sky.

The Totem Dragon Clan had arrived!

They were led by the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, and several of the Nine Flags Dragon Warriors stood in the ranks too.

These people were far more famous than Huahua and Xia Xingchen. Practically everyone in the world of cultivation had heard about them.

"The Totem Dragon Clan! It's the Totem Dragon Clan!!!"

"Did all of them come here today?"

"Has the Totem Dragon Clan decided to turn against the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion? Are they on such close terms with Chu Feng?"

The Totem Dragon Clan's appearance shocked the crowd. Even Daoist Starseizer was taken aback too.

This move was a sign that the Totem Dragon Clan was siding with Chu Feng, and that was bound to incur the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's wrath.

"Elder Clan Chief..." Chu Feng felt conflicted.

He couldn't believe the Totem Dragon Clan had come despite his dissuasion.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief smiled at Chu Feng and said, "Young friend Chu Feng, you took the trouble to inform us that you aren't participating in the trial because you didn't want to implicate us, right? You're looking down on our Totem Dragon Clan's determination to repay our debt to you."

"Chu Feng told the Totem Dragon Clan not to come?"

"Repay their debt?"

"Are the rumors true? Did Chu Feng help the Totem Dragon Clan reclaim the Totem Galaxy?"

"That explains why the Totem Dragon Clan is willing to go this far for Chu Feng."

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief's words piqued the crowd's interest as they hinted that Chu Feng and the Totem Dragon Clan were closer than expected.

Chu Feng's support formation was swiftly filled up as the names of countless Totem Dragon Clansmen appeared on the formation's surface. The energy deepened in color and even started glowing.

But it was nowhere on par with Baili Zilin's support formation.

The Totem Dragon Clan might have more people than the Netherworld Sect, but its overall prowess paled in comparison.

"Did elder fail to make a breakthrough? I hope it isn't because of me..."

Chu Feng felt uneasy.

The cultivation of the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief was still at pinnacle True God level, which showed that his closed-door training had failed, but on the bright side, he appeared to be in good condition.

Grar!

Suddenly, there was a deafening dragon roar.

A massive formation dragon coiled in the sky.

The crowd thought it was a special means prepared by the Totem Dragon Clan, but upon closer inspection, they noticed it was a formation comprising nine people.

By the time the crowd noticed the nine people, the formation had already activated, and nine bursts of spirit power surged toward Chu Feng's spirit formation gates as dragons, lending him their strength.

Chu Feng's support formation strengthened under the new influx of energy. It was starting to draw close to Baili Zilin.

At the same time, the crowd also finally recognized the nine people.

"The Totem Nine Daoists?"

This news astonished not just the crowd but even the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and elders too.

The Totem Nine Daoists were powerful world spiritists who had once received and rejected the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's invitation. Their reputation in the Totem Galaxy was second only to the Totem Dragon Clan.

The Totem Nine Daoists had once issued the Heavenly Edict of the Nine Daoists, declaring that Chu Feng was under their protection, but the crowd didn't think they would be this close.

"Chu Feng, we, the Totem Nine Daoists, have come to return the favor," Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon said.

"Favor? The Totem Nine Daoists owe Chu Feng a favor?"

The crowd was baffled.

Chu Feng was gladdened to see that the Daoist First Dragon and Daoist Second Dragon were faring well.

Jie Tianran had planted a gu in Daoist Second Dragon in God's Era to manipulate the latter to kill Daoist First Dragon.

Fortunately, Chu Feng arrived in time and provided Daoist First Dragon with a solution. They succeeded in removing the gu from Daoist Second Dragon, but that put them in a precarious position too.

Chu Feng was delighted that they had recovered from that ordeal.

"What a commotion!"

A hearty laughter boomed.

It immediately drew the crowd's attention as the laughter harnessed the power of a pinnacle True God level cultivator.

The crowd looked over and was shocked. Even Chu Feng was taken aback.

It was the long-vanished Dragon Breath Clan!

30,000 Dragon Breath Clansmen had entered the formation realm together with Long Mucheng.

"Didn't the Dragon Breath Clan go missing a while ago? Why are they here?"

The crowd was bewildered.

Meanwhile, Long Mucheng smiled at Chu Feng and said, "Young friend Chu Feng, our Dragon Breath Clan has come to return the favor too."

The Dragon Breath Clansmen simultaneously unleashed their powers and fused their energy into the support formation.

By this point, the energy inside Chu Feng's support formation was already on par with Baili Zilin's support formation, perhaps surpassing it even.

The Dragon Breath Clan might be small, but their clansmen were all elites. They were a force to be reckoned with.

"What's going on? The Dragon Breath Clan owes Chu Feng a favor too?"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Even those acquainted with Chu Feng were astounded.

They had heard about Chu Feng's close ties with the Totem Dragon Clan and the Totem Nine Daoists, but they had never heard about his friendship with the Dragon Breath Clan.

Baili Zilin's face darkened. He thought he was assured victory with the Netherworld Sect's backing. Little did he know that so many people would step forward to support Chu Feng.

Boom!

An aura surpassing everyone else suddenly gushed out. It was from a Heavenly God level cultivator—the Netherworld Sect's Jimo Qianzhou.

The energy inside Baili Zilin's support formation turned golden and radiated a golden light.

He had blatantly flaunted his aura to suppress Chu Feng's aura, or else he could have infused his energy into Baili Zilin's support formation without kicking a fuss.

He was trying to show Chu Feng that it wouldn't make a difference no matter how many helpers he had. True Gods were nothing before Heavenly Gods. Those who previously thought that Chu Feng might stand a chance changed their minds as the gap between Heavenly Gods and True Gods was too big to overcome.

Boom!

Just then, another aura swept through the formation realm. This aura was as powerful as Jimo Qianzhou's.

It was another Heavenly God!

"There's another Heavenly God here?!"

The aura was coming from a white-haired woman. She was beautiful, but she emanated a murderous intent reminiscent of a demon god.

The juniors shut their mouths in fear. No one in their right mind would offend a Heavenly God, let alone one as terrifying as this.

Those from the older generations turned pale from fright.

They recognized the woman. She was the existence that no galaxy overlord dared to cross, the woman whom everyone called a lunatic.

The crowd quickly scattered, fearing that a single wrong move would cost them their lives.

“What is she doing here? Is she related to the Netherworld Sect?”

The Totem Dragon Clan, Totem Nine Daoists, and the Dragon Breath Clan frowned.

They knew that the mad woman was a vicious demon who had many lives on her hands. To make things worse, she couldn't be reasoned with. To think that someone like that would reach Heavenly God level!

That made her even more terrifying.

This mad woman was known for disliking crowds, so her presence here was baffling.

The crowd instinctively wondered that she was related to the Netherworld Sect. Considering everything she had done, it wouldn't be baffling if she had the backing of the Netherworld Sect.

All of a sudden, the world shook.

The mad woman unleashed her Heavenly God level martial power and fused it into one of the spirit formation gates.

Chu Feng's support formation emanated a blinding light, but not even the blinding light could conceal the crowd's expressions.

No one could have imagined that the mad woman was here to help Chu Feng!

Chapter 6120: The One Chosen By the People

Chapter 6120: The One Chosen By the People

The crowd alternated their gaze between Chu Feng and the mad woman. The truth was laid before them, but they still found it hard to believe.

How did Chu Feng get acquainted with this vicious woman?

They had never heard about this mad woman helping anyone!

“Young friend Chu Feng, your water runs deeper than I thought,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief remarked with a relieved smile.

The other Totem Dragon Clansmen, the Totem Nine Daoists, and the Dragon Breath Clansmen were relieved too. They had been worried when that mad woman first appeared; they feared her more than the Netherworld Sect.

Yet, the person whom they feared turned out to be an ally.

With the mad woman on their side, they could keep their heads up even when the enemy was the Netherworld Sect!

In contrast, the Netherworld Sectmembers had awful looks on their faces. Even Jimo Qianzhou hadn’t expected Chu Feng to be able to find so many helpers.

How could a mere junior be so well-connected?

He glanced at two Netherworld Sectmembers sitting at the corner of the spectator stand, but neither stepped forward to support Baili Zilin.

These two Netherworld Sectmembers were the conservative faction’s Yun Ao and Chen Hui.

“Looks like I have no choice but to make a move,” Yun Ao remarked reluctantly.

“I won’t be making a move,” Chen Hui said stubbornly.

“You can stay out of it, but I have already given them my word.”

Yun Ao stood up and thrust his palm forward.

Boom!

A burst of martial power gushed toward Baili Zilin’s spirit formation gate.

Yun Ao didn’t flaunt his aura, but the crowd still looked over when he made his move. He was bound to draw attention as his martial power was on par with Jimo Qianzhou; the two of them were clearly at the same cultivation level!

“The Netherworld Sect has another Heavenly God!!!” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief murmured in astonishment.

Two Heavenly Gods from the Netherworld Sect had already stepped forward, but he had a gut feeling this wasn’t the full extent of the Netherworld Sect’s prowess

“Lord Yun Ao has reached Heavenly God?”

“As expected of someone who was offered the role of the Netherworld Marshall many times before!”

Even Netherworld Sectmembers were surprised by Yun Ao’s strength. They knew that Yun Ao had reached rank nine True God level, but they didn’t know that he had made a breakthrough to Heavenly God.

With Yun Ao’s help, Baili Zilin’s support formation underwent a metamorphosis. Huge tsunamis of brilliant golden energy billowed within the formation. It looked divine, but it also looked like it was capable of devouring everything.

“The Netherworld Sect’s foundation is too strong. They have two Heavenly Gods!”

“It isn’t for no reason that the galaxy overlords dare not mess with the Netherworld Sect.”

“Who would dare mess with a power like that?”

This completely overturned the crowd’s perception of the Netherworld Sect. Having two Heavenly Gods was completely different from just having one.

Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, known to be the strongest present-era power, only had one Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist—Jie Tianran. Some galaxy overlords didn’t even have a Heavenly God in their ranks, such as the Totem Dragon Clan.

This showed just how powerful the Netherworld Sect was.

Just then, an old but deep voice echoed from the sky.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I hope I’m not late.”

It was coming from an old man with a plain face dressed in a daoist robe.

“Who is that?”

Most people didn’t recognize this old man, but the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief and Chu Feng’s eyes lit up.

“Elder Ouyang?”

This old man was Ouyang Kongyu, one of the hidden experts in the world of cultivation. He had helped Chu Feng treat Jia Lingyi not too long ago.

Chu Feng didn't expect him to come.

Ouyang Kongyu formed a hand seal and released a surge of spirit power toward Chu Feng's support formation.

Two powerful energies appeared in Chu Feng's support formation—one was golden martial power and the other was iridescent spirit power. These two energies didn't mix, but they weren't in conflict either. Instead, they seemed to have achieved a state of equilibrium.

Together, they shone even brighter than Baili Zilin's support formation.

But more importantly, Chu Feng's support formation was now on par with Baili Zilin's.

“Elder Ouyang is a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist?”

Chu Feng and the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief were surprised. They had known that Ouyang Kongyu was a hidden expert, but they hadn't expected him to be this powerful.

“No wonder our Totem Dragon Clan couldn't move Elder Ouyang,” the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief murmured in self-contempt.

The Totem Dragon Clan had once invited Ouyang Kongyu to be their guest elder, but the latter rejected them. It now made sense why he had turned them down—there was no reason for him to join a power that was weaker than him.

“Ouyang Kongyu! It's Ouyang Kongyu!”

“He's a world spiritist who is even older than Jie Tianran. Someone like that came here to support Chu Feng!”

More and more people recognized Ouyang Kongyu.

Few juniors had heard about Ouyang Kongyu, but the sheer strength displayed by the latter made it clear that he was one of the top experts in the world of cultivation. The crowd looked at Ouyang Kongyu with respectful gazes.

There was no need for Chu Feng's and Baili Zilin's supporters to continuously channel energy into the support formation. The stronger the individual was, the shorter the time they needed to channel their energy into the support formation.

It didn't take long for everyone to finish channeling their energy into the support formation.

That cleared up the line of sight.

Chu Feng's and Baili Zilin's support formations looked different, but their prowess was on par with each other.

More people were focused on Chu Feng. There was a mix of shock, confusion, and respect in their eyes.

Baili Zilin had the backing of the Netherworld Sect, so it was not surprising for him to obtain so much energy in his support formation.

In contrast, even though Chu Feng had accomplished many astounding feats, many believed that he didn't have any solid backing. As talented and witty as he was, there was only so much that a junior like him could do.

When faced with a behemoth like the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, he could only hide in the shadows.

While Chu Feng had close friends, it was another question whether they would come here to support him when there was a risk of offending both the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Netherworld Sect.

It would have been reasonable for Chu Feng's friends to steer clear under such circumstances.

So, the crowd thought that Chu Feng would be mostly fighting alone. Even if he did receive some support, it would likely be from a couple of reckless juniors who didn't know what they were getting into.

What happened today changed the crowd's impression of Chu Feng.

Baili Zilin had previously mentioned that this trial tested a person's character and principles. While Chu Feng's and Baili Zilin's support formations looked comparable to each other, there was a vast difference in the underlying meaning.

It was only normal for the Netherworld Sect to back Baili Zilin.

But Huahua, Xia Xingchen, the Totem Dragon Clan, the Totem Nine Daoists, the Dragon Breath Clan, the callous mad woman, and Ouyang Kongyu... this diverse group of people had gathered here to support Chu Feng despite knowing the risks, and many of them were doing this to repay Chu Feng's favor.

This was testimony to Chu Feng's character and charm!

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6121: Snatching the Initiative

Chapter 6121: Snatching the Initiative

Chapter 6121: Snatching the Initiative

“Young friend Chu Feng, I will be your backing today. Be it the Netherworld Sect or the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, I will beat anyone who dares bully you, so go ahead and do what you want without worry. I am here,” Ouyang Kongyu grandly declared.

His voice was so loud that it made the crowd’s ears ring.

But what shook the crowd more was the content of his declaration. He had outright declared that he would back Chu Feng, and he did have the rights to say those words as a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist too.

“Thank you, elder. Please be assured that I, Chu Feng, will not let you down.”

Chu Feng waved at Ouyang Kongyu before turning to the Totem Dragon Clan, the Dragon Breath Clan, the Totem Nine Daoists, Huahua, Xia Xingchen, and those who had come here to back him.

He looked at the mad woman too, but she was as lofty as ever. She didn’t even spare him a glance. If she hadn’t already supported Chu Feng, the crowd would have wondered if she was even acquainted with him.

“I was wondering why you were so composed. You came prepared. Chu Feng, you have hidden your cards well,” Baili Zilin remarked with feigned composure despite his frustration.

He knew that Chu Feng had outshone him here.

He was the one who declared earlier that this trial was a measure of one’s character and principles, but it was clear that Chu Feng was the winner here.

“I didn’t prepare for this. I can only say that I have a good eye for people.” Chu Feng shrugged with a radiant smile.

He was happy from the bottom of his heart.

He had previously dissuaded his friends from coming to not implicate them, so he was surprised when so many people had come to support him despite the danger. He felt blessed to know that so many people had his back.

Even Milady Queen couldn't stop smiling too.

"Not bad, Chu Feng. You have a good eye for people. Your friends know how to show up when it matters. I am satisfied."

Eggy stood in his World Spirit Space with her hands crossed over her chests. Her grin was so wide that it clearly revealed her white teeth. She was laughing without any care for her image, but somehow, it didn't mar her beauty in the least.

She was the definition of an ultimate beauty. She was a feast to the eyes no matter what kind of expression she made.

It was as if ugly was a concept beyond her.

"What an act," Baili Zilin scoffed in disbelief.

The more he looked at Chu Feng, the more irked he was.

"Don't worry, this won't change the outcome," Jie Mubai told Baili Zilin via voice transmission.

He, too, was surprised by Chu Feng's line up of supporters, but he remained perfectly calm.

"Are you sure, elder?" Baili Zilin asked via voice transmission.

The situation had surpassed his wildest expectation, and that rattled him up.

"I'm here. You need not worry. Don't pay him any heed. Now, I need you to cooperate with me in channeling this stone monument's formation. This stone monument formation is important too," Jie Mubai said.

Baili Zilin did as he was told.

As he formed a series of hand seals, eerie black energy began to manifest from the stone monument and suffuse the entire formation.

"Amazing! Baili Zilin's spirit power is lacking, but his ability to channel formations is astounding."

The crowd had witnessed how Baili Zilin awakened the stone monument formation, and they were in awe of his means. Even though the energy inside the stone monument formation was lacking compared to the support formation, its prowess was not to be scoffed at.

Boom boom boom!

With both formations awakened, the runes inscribed on the square in the formation realm's center rose into the sky and formed a humongous formation. Mountains and rivers swiftly manifested inside the humongous formation, forming a complete world in the blink of an eye.

This world looked normal at first glance, but danger was lurking everywhere.

At the center of the world was a mountain, and a compass floated behind the mountain peak. Two massive words were inscribed on the mountain peak—Saint Realm!

This world was a miniature replica of Luck Saint Realm.

“Luck Saint Realm has vanished!” someone suddenly exclaimed.

The crowd quickly used their observation means to peer out of the formation realm and see what had happened to Luck Saint Realm. It turned out that Luck Saint Realm, which was so vast that it previously enveloped many realms, had vanished into thin air.

This prompted the crowd to look at the miniature replica of Luck Saint Realm. The truth quickly dawned upon them.

“That isn't just a miniature replica of Luck Saint Realm; that's the real Luck Saint Realm!”

A huge commotion broke out.

From the looks of it, that mountain peak was likely to be Chu Feng and Baili Zilin's final destination for this trial.

A spirit formation gate each appeared before Baili Zilin and Chu Feng. At the same time, two spirit formation gates appeared in Luck Saint Realm's two extreme ends.

“Let's begin,” Jie Mubai said.

Baili Zilin did as he was told and formed a series of hand seals.

Soon, the formation realm shook.

The energies inside the stone monument formation and the support formation gushed out and converged on Baili Zilin.

The support formation's energy manifested as glowing armor on him, whereas the stone monument formation's energy floated on his palm as a black sphere.

“Elder, how do I use these formations?” Baili Zilin asked.

“They can be used as weapons. I’ll channel them.”

Under Jie Mubai’s channeling, the black sphere formed from the stone monument formation transformed into a sword in Baili Zilin’s hand. The sword pulsed with energy much stronger than God Armaments.

Baili Zilin looked domineering with his glowing armor and a black sword.

At the same time, he gave off an aura stronger than a rank one Heavenly God level cultivator or Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist.

“With such power, the trial shouldn’t pose much of a challenge to him anymore, right?” someone in the crowd remarked.

Baili Zilin overheard those words and smiled in glee.

He had panicked earlier when he saw so many people supporting Chu Feng, but Jie Mubai’s self-assured attitude restored his confidence. So, he turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Chu Feng, do you need me to wait for you?”

The spirit formation gate had already manifested before Chu Feng, but he showed no inclination to enter. Instead, he was still busy examining the stone monument formation.

“Do what you want,” Chu Feng replied with a wave of his hand, but his eyes remained fixed on the stone monument formation.

“Fine, but don’t blame me for not waiting for you when you fail the trial.”

Baili Zilin entered the spirit formation gate without any hesitation, hoping to claim the initiative.

Chu Feng didn’t bother sparing him a glance, but a faint smile emerged on his face. He didn’t look anxious despite lagging behind.

Chapter 6122: Conquering the Crowd

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Baili Zilin didn’t advance right after entering the world created by Luck Saint Realm. On the contrary, he stopped.

Some Netherworld Sectmembers thought that Baili Zilin was confused about where he should go, so they secretly sent him messages via voice transmission.

“You don’t need to tip me off. I have my ways,” Baili Zilin suddenly said.

The worried Netherworld Sectmembers zipped up their mouths.

Baili Zilin didn’t know his destination, but that didn’t mean he had no clue where he should head to. He had stopped to describe his surroundings to Jie Mubai so that the latter could analyze the situation and determine his next move.

Seconds later, he flew into the forest in front of him.

The forest transformed as soon as he stepped into it. At the same time, a powerful restraint preventing him from flying was placed on him. Before he knew it, he found himself trapped in a forest labyrinth.

But Baili Zilin didn’t lose his nerves, and neither did he attempt to blast his way out. Instead, he calmly navigated his way through the forest.

“How does Baili Zilin have such a deep understanding of that world?” Daoist Third Dragon asked with a frown.

It was the right decision for Baili Zilin to navigate his way through the labyrinth instead of resorting to brute strength. The labyrinth formation was formidable; there was no way he could have destroyed the forest. Thus, the only way out was to decipher the labyrinth.

What surprised Daoist Third Dragon was that Baili Zilin had seen through that, and it looked like he knew the solution to the labyrinth too.

“You can’t tell, Third Brother?” Daoist Second Dragon laughed. “World spiritist techniques are built on spirit power. Even with young friend Chu Feng’s level of talent, someone with his spirit power could never hope to deal with such a problem so easily. Someone is giving guidance to Baili Zilin, and he’s just doing what he is instructed to. No wonder young friend Chu Feng calls him a puppet.”

Daoist Second Dragon had spoken those words out loud, and his words, as a pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritist, had weight.

It sparked discussions among the crowd.

“What nonsense are you blabbering?!” a Netherworld General berated in anger.

Daoist Second Dragon felt many cold glares directed at him, but he remained unfazed.

“Why? Are we not allowed to speculate? Your young master shouldn’t fear such discussions if his capabilities are the real deal,” Daoist Second Dragon scoffed.

“Indeed.”

The other daoists nodded in agreement.

Daoist First Dragon was the only one who didn't say a word, but it was evident from his expression that he wouldn't hold back if the Netherworld Sect made a move on his brothers.

They were aware of Chu Feng's conflicts with the Netherworld Sect, and they had come here today with the intent to back Chu Feng. It was for that reason that they criticized Baili Zilin aloud.

"You're trying to sway public opinion by defaming our young master," another Netherworld General said.

"Sway public opinion?" Ouyang Kongyu sneered. "Your Netherworld Sect said a lot about young friend Chu Feng before he arrived. Does that not count as swaying public opinion? You don't hesitate to criticize others, yet you act like a victim whenever the Netherworld Sect is criticized.

Ouyang Kongyu's eyes remained on the formation realm's center. He couldn't be bothered to look the Netherworld Sectmembers in the eye.

"You..."

The Netherworld Sectmembers were displeased, but they were unable to do anything about Ouyang Kongyu. He was a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist, after all.

"Let them say what they want. There's no point arguing," Jimo Qianzhou suddenly interjected. "The world will come to know who is the real deal once Baili Zilin clears the trial and obtains the strongest luck energy."

He was annoyed too, but he couldn't act too domineering as the Netherworld Sect was trying to put on a righteous front in public. Furthermore, the Netherworld Sect would suffer heavy losses too if a fight broke out here.

It would be wiser to let go of this matter.

"He succeeded! Incredible!"

The crowd was awed.

Baili Zilin had navigated his way out of the forest labyrinth.

Once he was out of the forest labyrinth, he raised the black sword manifested from the stone monument formation up to his chest level while forming hand seals with his left hand.

Boom!

The trees in the forest shook, producing countless green specks of light that flew into Baili Zilin's black sword like a rebound meteor storm.

"What's that?"

The juniors were confused.

"It looks like some kind of special energy."

The older cultivators were unable to see through those green specks of light, but they could tell that they were important to the trial.

Baili Zilin didn't head straight for the mountain peak afterward. Instead, he took detours, journeying through a marsh, a lake, a desert, and more.

These places had their unique formations; some had powerful monstrous beasts prowling, and some were filled with traps. It wouldn't have been easy to overcome those dangers.

The crowd initially thought that Baili Zilin could easily clear the remaining challenges after being buffed with such a powerful support formation, but they quickly realized that the energy from the support formation wasn't enough to clear the trial.

More than that, Baili Zilin needed to be sharp and discerning too.

The challenges he faced were so complicated that even the older cultivators found themselves stumped, but he would always find a way to swiftly and cleanly resolve them.

It came to a point where a deafening applause would break out each time he cleared a challenge. The more challenges he cleared, the more the crowd admired him.

Jimo Qianzhou was right.

The strong had the biggest say in the world of cultivation. The world only listened to the words of the victor.

And Baili Zilin was winning the crowd over with his competency right now.

Right now, Baili Zilin was faced with hundreds of stone behemoths that were hundreds of thousands of meters tall. These stone behemoths emanated the aura of a Heavenly God, and they had the means to set up formations too.

To make things worse, these stone behemoths would come back to life after being killed, making it impossible to get rid of them for good.

The crowd was worried for Baili Zilin. They had no idea how he could overcome this ordeal.

Baili Zilin calmly moved among the stone behemoths. All of a sudden, he brandished his blade, and a stone behemoth's head was sent flying.

All other stone behemoths dissipated right away.

In truth, there was only one real stone behemoth, and the others were illusions. This was why the stone behemoths could endlessly 'come back to life' no matter how they were chopped up.

The crux to this challenge was to find the real stone behemoth and slay it.

"Incredible. How did he see through that so quickly?"

A resounding applause broke out. The crowd was filled with praises for Baili Zilin.

Baili Zilin relished in their compliments. He formed a hand seal, and another surge of energy flowed into his black sword.

After he was done, he looked in Chu Feng's direction and scoffed, "You still aren't making a move? Are you hoping to copy my formation deciphering method? Don't bother. The formation deciphering method changes each time the formation is activated. You can't overcome these challenges by copying me."

There was no response from Chu Feng, but Baili Zilin knew for a fact that Chu Feng could hear him. The latter was merely ignoring him, and that irked Baili Zilin.

Chapter 6123: It's Too Late

"Elder, can you tell what is Chu Feng trying to do?" Baili Zilin secretly asked Jie Mubai.

He was fearful of Chu Feng's means.

"Pay no heed to him and continue deciphering the formations per my instructions," Jie Mubai calmly replied.

"I have a feeling that Chu Feng is up to something. I feel uneasy."

“Don’t worry. No one knows this place better than me other than its creator. I have a foolproof plan, so put your mind at ease. You’ll be the victor of this challenge.”

“All right.”

Baili Zilin was unnerved by Chu Feng, but he trusted Jie Mubai’s capabilities too.

Chu Feng was right.

He was a puppet—Jie Mubai’s puppet. There was nothing he could do other than to trust Jie Mubai and religiously follow his instructions.

“Big brother, what is young friend Chu Feng doing? Is that stone monument formation so important that he needs to spend such a long time examining it? Won’t that reduce the time he has to decipher the formations?” Daoist Ninth Dragon asked via voice transmission.

He was starting to get nervous for Chu Feng after witnessing Baili Zilin’s means.

“Young friend Chu Feng knows what he’s doing.”

Daoist First Dragon had no idea what Chu Feng had in mind, but Chu Feng’s calm demeanor hinted that he knew what he was doing.

The Dragon Breath Clansmen and the Totem Dragon Clansmen were curious about Chu Feng’s situation too, and so was the crowd.

It would make sense for Chu Feng to give up if no one had come to support him, but he had received the support of so many experts that his support formation was on par with Baili Zilin’s. There was no reason for him to give up.

Furthermore, Chu Feng looked calm as if he had everything under control. It didn’t seem like he had given up yet.

Finally, Chu Feng moved.

He stopped examining the stone monument, sat down, and closed his eyes. He then formed a simple hand seal as if to cultivate before falling completely still.

There was no response from the stone monument formation.

Meanwhile, Baili Zilin had been working hard.

In three days, he crossed several rivers, trudged across several deserts, climbed several mountains, and hiked through several forests, all while deciphering the formations that stood in his way, he finally arrived at the foot of Luck Saint Realm’s mountain.

The only thing standing in his way was a mountain range.

The mountain range kept changing forms like a labyrinth.

Baili Zilin spent an hour constructing a formation using the support formation's energy. He activated the formation and fused it with the mountain range with a deafening rumble.

Moments later, the mountain range crumbled apart.

"Young master Zilin has succeeded!"

Cheers filled the formation realm. Everyone was celebrating Baili Zilin's success except for those who had come to support Chu Feng. Even those who weren't from the Netherworld Sect were moved to tears.

They might be mere spectators, but Baili Zilin's spectacular performance had won them over, and they found themselves rooting for his success.

Without any hesitation, Baili Zilin leaped all the way up to the mountain peak.

A brilliant aura started to seep out and revolve around the compass behind the mountain peak. The crowd could sense something extraordinary about this aura.

"Is this the strongest luck energy?"

"Amazing!"

"It feels extremely powerful."

"He really succeeded! This is a feat that even Jie Tianran has failed to achieve!"

Everyone on the spectator stand stood up, knowing that they had reached the decisive moment. Clearly, Baili Zilin was the victor of this trial.

Boom!

The formation realm suddenly shook intensely as if it was on the verge of collapse. Many spectators failed to keep their balance and fell to the ground.

Baili Zilin looked back with a frown.

The quake was coming from Chu Feng's direction, or more specifically, his stone monument formation. The stone monument formation had finally reacted, and Chu Feng opened his eyes and stood up.

He waved his sleeves, and the energy from his support formation enveloped him like armor. He opened his palm, and black flames surged from the stone monument formation, morphed into a sphere, and fell into his grasp.

It was only then that the shaking stopped.

“What’s going on? Why would his formation cause such a huge ruckus?”

The crowd finally turned their attention to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng stepped into the spirit formation gate and entered the Luck Saint Realm’s world.

“You’re only beginning now? Don’t bother. It’s futile. It’s too late to do anything,” Baili Zilin sneered.

While he didn’t know why Chu Feng’s stone monument formation caused such a powerful quake, it didn’t change the reality of the situation. Chu Feng was still at the starting point when he had already reached the ending point.

He had spent three days to reach the ending point.

No matter how fast Chu Feng overcame the obstacles, there was no way he could make it in time anymore. Victory was in Baili Zilin’s grasp.

Just then, Chu Feng thrust his palm forward, and the sphere in his hand flew out.

Boom!

The sphere suddenly grew incomparably humongous before surging toward the mountain peak with an unstoppable momentum reminiscent of an erupting volcano or a destructive tsunami.

In the blink of an eye, the sphere tore through all the formations blocking Chu Feng’s path, creating a wide path that led straight to the mountain peak.

With a light nudge forward, Chu Feng suddenly teleported from the starting point to the mountain peak, where he stood right in front of Baili Zilin.

“What did you say? What’s too late?”

Chapter 6124: Gap

Chapter 6124: Gap

“You...”

Baili Zilin’s face twitched. He could have never imagined that Chu Feng would reach the endpoint in seconds when it took him three whole days to get this far.

The crowd was flabbergasted.

“Why is Chu Feng’s stone monument formation so powerful?”

“He didn’t have to do anything. He just pushed his way through with sheer power!”

“Is that why Chu Feng spent so much time on the stone monument formation? He must have realized that the power of the stone monument formation towers over the support formation.”

The crowd soon figured out what was going on, but they still found the situation inconceivable.

They had watched Baili Zilin decipher formations in this world in the last three days, so they knew just how tough these formations were. That was also why they were awed by Baili Zilin’s talent and competency.

They even thought that Baili Zilin could surpass all juniors, including Chu Feng, to become the greatest prodigy in this era.

But Chu Feng suddenly displayed prowess that was far superior to Baili Zilin’s. It was power at a completely different level.

With that, he domineeringly reclaimed his title as the greatest prodigy.

Baili Zilin was both infuriated and flustered to hear the discussions around him. He hurriedly questioned Jie Mubai, “What’s going on? Why is his formation so powerful?”

There was a hint of ire in his tone.

“Why are you panicking? Ignore him and continue the trial.”

Jie Mubai was currently sitting in a formation above the center of the formation realm. No one could see him, but he could see everything that was happening in the formation realm, including Luck Saint Realm.

“Are you sure it’s all right?” Baili Zilin asked.

“Don’t be intimidated. Have you forgotten why I had you make a detour? Ignore him and claim the strongest luck energy,” Jie Mubai instructed.

Baili Zilin regained his composure at Jie Mubai's reminder.

He formed a hand seal, and gemstones manifested in his black sword. These gemstones emanated different lights and auras.

At the same time, the compass behind the mountain peak began resonating in excitement.

"Chu Feng, I can't believe someone celebrated as a prodigious world spiritist can't tell why I took a huge detour. I was collecting these energies in a specific sequence. My black sword is now the key to obtaining Luck Saint Realm's strongest luck energy.

"You might have reached the mountain peak, but it's all in vain because you have made a mistake from the very start. You have already failed this trial!"

Baili Zilin rose to the sky with his black sword and formed a hand seal.

Luck Saint Realm shook violently. The compass behind the mountain peak rotated quickly. Powerful winds raged in the world.

The compass' energy descended like dark clouds and surged toward Baili Zilin's black sword.

Chu Feng lifted his hand, and the energy from the stone monument formation reconverged in his grasp as a black sphere.

Pah!

The black sphere dispersed into the surroundings.

Jie Mubai frowned.

The dispersed black sphere had instantaneously covered not just Luck Saint Realm but the formation realm it was located in too, including all the terrifying formations.

Chu Feng flicked his wrist, and the dispersed black sphere swiftly reconverged in his grasp.

It looked like nothing had happened, but all the formations in the formation realm had been destroyed!

It dawned on the crowd that the black sphere was far stronger than they had thought. To think that Chu Feng could instantaneously destroy all the formations inside the formation realm at will!

The black sphere in Chu Feng's grasp was now glowing in iridescent colors. Similar to Baili Zilin's black sword, it emanated an aura that resonated with Luck Saint Realm.

"You might have to work harder. See, I created a key too without following any sequence," Chu Feng said with a disdainful smile.

Baili Zilin gritted his teeth. Instead of replying to Chu Feng, he angrily questioned Jie Mubai via voice transmission, "What's going on? Didn't you say this key can only be forged by deciphering the formations in a specific sequence?"

The series of mishaps made him doubt Jie Mubai's credibility.

"Why are you panicking? You don't need to be unnerved; I'm here. I told you to just ignore him and follow my arrangements. This trial will be over once you acquire the energy in the compass, so why are you so concerned about him?" Jie Mubai replied in ire.

Jie Mubai's irritated reply made Baili Zilin calm down a little. He turned away from Chu Feng and focused his attention on assimilating the strongest luck energy.

On the other hand, Chu Feng did not attempt to assimilate the strongest luck energy despite having forged a key.

"What's Chu Feng doing? Why isn't he competing for the strongest luck energy?"

Chu Feng's supporters nervously eyed the situation.

Just then, Chu Feng said with a smile, "There's no need to rush. I won't be snatching that from you, so you can take your time."

Jimo Qianzhou felt uneasy.

Chu Feng's smile suggested that he was certain that Baili Zilin wouldn't be able to obtain the strongest luck energy.

His premonition turned out to be true.

The compass' energy descended like a tornado upon Baili Zilin, but the energy refused to enter his black sword or his body.

"Damn it! Get over here!"

Desperate, Baili Zilin reached out and attempted to grab the energy with his bare hands.

His outstretched hand was decimated, and blood spurted from his mouth. Baili Zilin was sent flying backward by an overwhelming force, and his black sword slipped from his grip.

Chapter 6125: Luck Saint Realm's True Name

Chapter 6125: Luck Saint Realm's True Name

"This..."

All Netherworld Sectmembers were horrified. No matter how they looked at it, Baili Zilin appeared to have failed the trial.

"I told you not to panic, but you're still panicking. Don't blame me for not giving you a chance," Chu Feng said with a smile.

He rose to the sky but stopped a distance away from the strongest luck energy.

The crowd thought that he was making preparations.

But all Chu Feng did was toss out the black sphere manifested from the stone monument formation at the strongest luck energy.

Boom!

The strongest luck energy swiftly surged into the black sphere as if having found its master.

This was completely different from what happened with Baili Zilin.

The crowd finally understood why Chu Feng was so relaxed throughout. He knew that Baili Zilin couldn't conquer the strongest luck energy. Everything had been in his grasp right from the start!

Baili Zilin suffered a huge blow when he saw Chu Feng easily obtaining the energy that he couldn't even touch. He felt like Chu Feng was trampling all over his dignity. Unable to take this insult, he roared, "I'll slaughter you!"

He charged at Chu Feng with murderous intent, unleashing his support formation's energy toward the latter like a furious tide.

However, Chu Feng neutralized the attack with a casual wave, completely dissipating the support formation's energy. Baili Zilin could no longer tap into the energy he had received from his fellow sectmembers.

“Be obedient. You aren’t a match for me here, and neither is the person behind you,” Chu Feng said disdainfully.

“What are you acting so arrogant for, Chu Feng? You merely grasped some unorthodox means!”

Baili Zilin couldn’t accept being humiliated by Chu Feng, so he stood up intending to fight Chu Feng to his dying breath.

However, Chu Feng merely pointed his finger at him.

Pah!

Baili Zilin was crushed to the ground like a dead dog, unable to move.

“This...”

The crowd was shocked beyond words.

There was a huge discrepancy between Baili Zilin’s and Chu Feng’s strengths. Even though both had been imbued with some energy, they were clearly on different levels!

“Useless thing.”

Seeing how Baili Zilin was subdued in a single blow, Jie Mubai stood up. He dispelled the formations around him with a wave of his sleeves and fused them into a single bead.

He opened his palm, and eight boxes inscribed with the words ‘Luck Saint Supreme’ opened. Eight talismans flew forth and fused with his body.

He formed a hand seal and pointed his finger downward.

The formation realm shook violently.

A crack appeared in the formation realm’s sky, and a light beam blasted through it. The light beam pierced Chu Feng’s black sphere, slicing Luck Saint Realm’s strongest luck energy apart.

“What’s that?”

The crowd was astonished. They could tell that something was amiss.

A figure entered the formation realm through the crack in the sky and descended till he stood opposite Chu Feng. It was Jie Mubai.

The crowd stared at Jie Mubai, but no one, including Ouyang Kongyu, could see through his white cloak to recognize him.

“Was Chu Feng telling the truth? Baili Zilin was a puppet, and this is the person behind him?”

The sudden appearance of an unknown figure who violated Luck Saint Realm’s rules gave credence to Chu Feng’s earlier words.

“How did you enter? Who permitted you to show yourself?”

Baili Zilin glared at Jie Mubai, knowing that the latter’s appearance at this juncture would result in his reputation going down the drain.

Jie Mubai looked at Baili Zilin. The contempt in his gaze could be felt even through his hood.

“I went to great lengths to help you, but you still failed to defeat Chu Feng. Useless,” Baili Zilin sneered.

“You... You...”

Baili Zilin was shocked. He hadn’t expected Jie Mubai to say those words in public.

Even Jimo Qianzhou’s face darkened as well. Jie Mubai’s words proved that Baili Zilin was nothing but a puppet in this trial, completely ruining Baili Zilin’s reputation.

A commotion broke out among the crowd.

The goodwill they previously felt toward Baili Zilin vanished. They only respected those who possessed true capabilities, not a fake parading the power of others.

“You’re finally willing to show yourself?” Chu Feng assessed Jie Mubai.

“Chu Feng, right? It’s our first time meeting. I concede that you live up to the rumors, but you should give up on the strongest luck energy,” Jie Mubai said.

“It won’t make a difference.”

“What?”

Chu Feng chuckled. He looked at Jie Mubai while pointing a finger at the conflicted Baili Zilin. “There’s no difference between you and him. You’ll also be crushed by me here.”

“Hahahaha!” Jie Muabi suddenly burst into laughter.

Chu Feng chuckled softly too.

Jie Mubai suddenly reined in his smile, and his eyes turned cold. He asked, "Chu Feng, are you already aware of my connection with this place?"

"I am. You have grasped a portion of this place's power," Chu Feng replied.

"Then why aren't you giving up?"

"Let me ask you a question. What's the name of this place?"

"What?"

Jie Mubai was confused. The crowd was bewildered by the question too.

Everyone knew this place was Luck Saint Realm.

"I'm asking you if you know the name of this place," Chu Feng repeated his question.

"It's Luck Saint Realm," Jie Mubai replied.

"Wrong. This place isn't called Luck Saint Realm," Chu Feng replied.

"What nonsense are you spouting? What other names could there be for this place?"

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng pointed at the compass, and the runes on the compass swiftly revolved. A brilliant flash of light followed.

The light receded. A word had appeared on the compass—'Awakening'.

With this, the words 'Saint Realm' inscribed on the mountain peak no longer looked out of place, for it was finally complete.

"That is the real name of this place," Chu Feng said.

Chapter 6126: Unmatched in Bloodline

Chapter 6126: Unmatched in Bloodline

"Awakening Saint Realm?"

"So that's the real name of this place!"

The crowd nodded in realization. They turned to Chu Feng, curious how he figured that out.

Were Chu Feng's talent and intelligence so great that others were left in the dust?

Many talented world spiritists had studied the compass behind the Saint Realm, but none could decipher this crucial part of the puzzle.

Jie Mubai stared at the words on the compass, unable to utter a word.

"You know it's true," Chu Feng said.

"Yes, I can't deny that." Jie Mubai nodded. "You must have discovered something. Why don't you tell us what you found?"

"This is a training place for world spiritists, but it's not just any training place. The answer lies in its name—it's a place where world spiritists awaken their bloodlines. However, awakening one's bloodline is easier said than done."

Chu Feng revealed what he had grasped from the compass.

That was why he dared to come to this trial despite knowing the importance of external support. If what he had grasped was true, he should be able to emerge victorious in the trial even without external support.

His bet was right.

The key to awakening one's bloodline lay not in the compass but in the stone monument formation, which was why Chu Feng had spent so much time examining it. Nothing could threaten him in this formation realm once he grasped its power.

Pah!

Pah!

Pah!

Jie Mubai clapped.

"So that's the other half of the secret Luck Saint Supreme said I have yet to discover. I didn't expect you to uncover that."

Jie Mubai's words piqued the crowd's curiosity.

None of them had heard of Luck Saint Supreme, and judging from the name, they suspected Luck Saint Supreme was the creator of this realm. Other than that, they also

wondered if Jie Mubai was currently controlling this realm, given how he knew about Luck Saint Supreme and could control the formations here.

“As expected of Jie Ranqing’s son. You did what your mother and I failed at,” Jie Mubai said.

“Don’t.” Chu Feng raised his hand. “Don’t put my mother together with you. My mother didn’t do it because you, being older, claimed the initiative and hindered her from getting here. You failed due to your own limitations. That being said, I don’t mean to make light of you; it’s a formidable feat to have grasped a portion of the powers here.”

Even though Chu Feng claimed that he didn’t mean to make light of Jie Mubai, he had already made light of him by telling him not to put himself together with his mother.

Jie Mubai didn’t lose his temper.

Instead, he raised his head and looked at the compass. The compass looked more majestic than ever, but his eyes were focused on the energy it emanated. He knew this energy didn’t belong to him even though he could control other energies here.

“It looks like you have succeeded. The strongest luck energy is yours.”

Jie Mubai turned his gaze back to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng merely smiled in response.

“Do you believe I can stop you from taking the strongest luck energy away?” Jie Mubai added.

“I don’t believe it,” Chu Feng replied.

“Hahahaha!” Jie Mubai burst into laughter. His laughter was filled with self-confidence and disdain for Chu Feng. “A newborn fawn knows no fear! It’s good for youngsters to be confident, but excessive confidence is arrogance. Chu Feng, you won’t get anything if you choose to go against me. Why don’t you give me the strongest luck energy? I’ll give you anything you want in exchange. Be it cultivation resources, God Armaments, or treasures, I should be able to satisfy your needs.”

“That’s a tempting offer, but how can I trust the words of someone who dares not even show his face?” Chu Feng asked.

“You wish to see my face?” Jie Mubai asked.

“That’s the basis for negotiation. I don’t want to waste my time negotiating with someone who dares not candidly face me.”

“Chu Feng, I am being very courteous now. You can’t defeat me here. You should accept my offer if you wish to leave this place alive, and I’ll satisfy whatever request you have. If you insist on doing things your way, you’ll end up dying here.”

Jie Mubai’s voice was frosty.

Ouyang Kongyu’s voice boomed from the sky, “I don’t care who you are, but I won’t spare you if you dare touch young friend Chu Feng.”

But Jie Mubai’s eyes remained fixed on Chu Feng, completely ignoring Ouyang Kongyu’s threat. “Chu Feng, I’ll give you one last chance. You should know I can control the energy in this realm. Don’t do something you’ll regret.”

“I see.”

Chu Feng nodded. He raised his hand and grasped at the sky.

The compass revolved even faster than before, releasing tremendous energy that surged toward Chu Feng. The energy swiftly converged in Chu Feng’s palm till it was compressed into the size of a pill.

Chu Feng was about to swallow the pill when his body suddenly froze up.

The crowd tensed up.

Another mass of powerful energy had emerged from the formation realm to bind Chu Feng.

“You’re blinded by arrogance, Chu Feng,” Jie Mubai sneered.

Those who had come here to support Chu Feng felt uneasy.

“Big brother, can he really control Luck Saint Realm’s energy?” Daoist Third Dragon asked Daoist First Dragon.

“Yes, it looks like he can control Luck Saint Realm’s energy,” Daoist First Dragon replied.

He could tell that the white-cloaked man was the one who summoned the formidable power enveloping the world.

The world shook.

The shaking was not limited to the world Chu Feng and Jie Mubai were in but the formation realm where the spectators were too. Energy visibly seeped from around the formation realm and surged toward Jie Mubai.

The crowd had no doubt now that the white-cloaked man could control Luck Saint Realm's energy.

"Who's that guy?"

The crowd realized that the white-cloaked man was not to be made light of. It wouldn't be a stretch to say that he was Luck Saint Realm's master right now.

"I didn't expect you to be this foolish. You dared to oppose me despite knowing I control the energy here. Do you think the energy I wield is for show?"

Enveloped in a hurricane of energy, Jie Mubai gazed at Chu Feng like a lofty god.

But Chu Feng didn't lose his nerves.

"I know you wield a significant portion of this realm's energy, but I have told you that this is Awakening Saint Realm. Here, we compete on the grounds of bloodline power," Chu Feng said with a chuckle.

The world suddenly shook so violently that the spectators struggled to keep their balance.

Seven energies of different colors descended from the sky. These seven energies fused impeccably together despite each having their unique traits. In the blink of an eye, they had already suffused the formation realm.

A ruler's aura rippled domineeringly from the seven energies. It wasn't targeted at anyone, but those who sensed the aura felt incomparably weak.

This was the true aura of a ruler, towering above all bloodlines.

Jie Mubai's hurricane of energy looked pitiful compared to the seven energies.

Chu Feng looked at Jie Mubai and said, "And no one can match me in terms of bloodline,"

Chapter 6127: Item to Awaken Bloodline

Chapter 6127: Item to Awaken Bloodline

The energies of seven colors revolved within the formation realm. Despite their resplendent appearances, they commanded a ruler's aura that left spectators feeling stifled.

The crowd felt their insignificance from the bottom of their heart.

“That’s the Ruler’s Bloodline, the strongest world spiritist bloodline!”

The crowd looked at Chu Feng in fear, including Jie Mubai. He finally believed that Chu Feng wasn’t just driven by his arrogance, and he had to concede that he wasn’t a match for someone who wielded such power.

“You won’t be so lucky every time,” Jie Mubai hissed at Chu Feng.

With a wave of his sleeves, he disappeared together with Baili Zilin.

“Chu Feng, you’re dashing!” a woman cheered from the sky.

It was the Dragon Breath Clan’s Long Mucheng. She excitedly leaped about with her curvaceous body while waving at Chu Feng with a radiant smile.

It was a bewildering sight as Long Mucheng was no longer young, and she was of a high standing too. Those of her age and stature usually wouldn’t act in such a manner. This showed just how happy she was.

Her putting down her airs convinced many Dragon Breath Clansmen, Totem Dragon Clansmen, and the others to cheer for Chu Feng too. The enlivened atmosphere was so contagious that it influenced many strangers to follow along too.

It didn’t take long for the entire formation realm to be filled with cheers.

Huahua and Xia Xingchen stood out even among the lively crowd. Their little happy dance changed many people’s impression of them. Those who didn’t know better would have thought that they were Chu Feng’s wives.

But those who thought deeper into it didn’t think it was likely, considering their seniority. Those two were in the same generation as Chu Feng’s mother.

This led the crowd to think that Huahua and Xia Xingchen were on good terms with Jie Ranqing, and they were just taking care of Chu Feng on her behalf.

Boom!

Another terrifying quake gripped the formation realm. Even the seven energies manifested by Chu Feng’s Ruler’s Bloodline dissipated as well.

This quake was much stronger than those before. Cracks appeared all over the formation realm, and it looked as if the formation realm was going to collapse.

The crowd panicked, worried that danger was soon about to befall them, when surges of teleportation energy suddenly enveloped everyone. They were transported into teleportation passageways and returned to where they were before.

Chu Feng was no exception.

It was not just the formation realm that was unraveling; even the Awakening Saint Realm's phenomenon was dissipating too, marking the event's conclusion. It didn't seem like Awakening Saint Realm would ever appear again.

"Is it over?" Eggy asked via the teleportation formation.

"It's about time for it to end," Chu Feng replied.

"It's a pity that fellow got away. He must have used a treasure." Eggy harrumphed.

"Milady Queen, it's a good thing he escaped, or else things wouldn't have ended just like that."

"What does that mean? Are you saying there would have been complications if he remained?"

"That's right." Chu Feng nodded.

"Oh? Did I underestimate that fellow? Regardless, he would have been the one to suffer if he had remained in there. You're invincible in there, after all."

"Invincible, my head. I'm just intimidating him," Chu Feng replied with an awkward smile.

"Ah?!" Eggy widened her eyes in astonishment. "But you previously said no one can suppress you in there once you grasp the content of the stone monument formation!"

Eggy had been communicating with Chu Feng all this while, so she knew what he was doing. Chu Feng had told her he would be undefeatable once he obtained the stone monument formation's energy.

"I thought so too, but I realized I underestimated that fellow when he flaunted his strength. His power in the Saint Realm is the real deal; he is its legitimate successor. I might have cleared the trial, but I am no match for him here. Fortunately, I scared him off with my world spiritist bloodline's phenomenon," Chu Feng said.

"Ah? That means you were in a lot of danger earlier!" Eggy was appalled.

She could also sense just how powerful that mysterious, white-cloaked man was. It felt like he could have killed anyone in the formation realm at his whim.

“Yes, it was a dangerous situation, but it’s a relief that it’s over now.” Chu Feng smiled.

“You’re weirdly talented at acting,” Eggy complimented.

Even she had failed to see through Chu Feng’s act. She thought that he was truly invincible in the formation realm.

But she couldn’t resist asking out of curiosity, “When did you realize you are no match for him? Was it when he appeared?”

“I knew he was powerful from the first time he made a move, but the power he displayed afterward exceeds my imagination. It’s fortunate I grasped the stone monument formation and could flaunt my bloodline power through it.

“On top of that, he doesn’t have full control over the Saint Realm despite being the legitimate successor. The earlier trial contains power beyond his jurisdiction, so he doesn’t have a good grasp on it. That’s why he was intimidated by me. Luck was on my side,” Chu Feng replied.

“Did he propose a trade to probe you?” Eggy asked.

“It’s possible. I noticed him observing me,” Chu Feng replied.

“It would be unwise to underestimate someone who can wield Awakening Saint Realm’s power. He’s likely to be powerful even without Awakening Saint Realm’s power. Were you able to sense his true cultivation?” Eggy asked.

She was extremely curious about the white-cloaked man too.

“I couldn’t sense his cultivation, but I doubt he’d be weak,” Chu Feng replied.

“The Netherworld Sect is a troublesome foe. Luckily everything went well. Chu Feng, what did you get from Awakening Saint Realm?” Eggy asked.

Chu Feng opened his palm, revealing the pill manifested from the strongest luck energy in the Awakening Saint Realm.

“What’s the use of this pill?” Eggy asked.

“The stone monument formation tested my intelligence, but it isn’t that easy to awaken my bloodline. This item can partially awaken my bloodline. That’s also why I refused to trade with that fellow,” Chu Feng replied.

Chapter 6128: Jie Mubai's Attitude

Chapter 6128: Jie Mubai's Attitude

Awakening Saint Realm might have dissipated, but it had teleported everyone who had entered the formation realm to where they were before with its final sliver of energy.

Chu Feng had meticulously chosen the location where he entered the formation realm.

It was a remote realm far from the formation realm. He even made sure to search for a more discreet location in the realm and constructed a concealment formation in advance, just to be doubly safe.

He held in his hand the pill that could partially awaken his world spiritist bloodline, but for some reason, he looked hesitant.

"What are you concerned about?" Eggy asked.

"A phenomenon may appear if I partially awaken my world spiritist bloodline, and I don't know if I can suppress it. It will spell trouble if the phenomenon catches the attention of the Netherworld Sect. I am also worried there might be complications if I don't take this pill now. Awakening Spirit Realm has already dissipated, and I don't know how long the pill's energy can be stored for."

Chu Feng was nervous because he knew that this energy was special.

Treasures could be passed down through the generations, but this pill contained a special surge of spirit power. Nothing was maintaining the spirit power now that Awakening Spirit Realm had dissipated, so it was only a matter of time before it dissipated.

"There is no need to hesitate. Take the pill now. Many elders have come to support you. They are aware of your plight, so I'm sure they will linger in the area and rush to your aid right away if you do induce a phenomenon," Eggy said.

"You're right. My Eggy is so smart. I was too focused on solving the problem alone that I forgot that I have people supporting me. There's no reason to hesitate then. I shall assimilate the pill right away!"

Chu Feng popped the pill containing massive spirit power into his mouth before quickly sitting down with crossed legs and forming a hand seal.

A special surge of energy suffused Chu Feng's soul. Some of it leaked out and revolved around him. This was the energy he had obtained from Awakening Saint Realm.

The stronger the bloodline, the more difficult it would be to awaken it.

Awakening Chu Feng's Ruler's Bloodline, even when it was just a partial awakening and with the aid of this energy, was no easy feat. Even though this energy served as an impetus for this breakthrough, whether this breakthrough was a success or not still lay with Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was prepared for this.

He carefully assimilated the energy while slowly advancing with the method he had grasped from the Awakening Spirit Realm's stone monument formation.

...

Meanwhile, those who had been in the formation realm were fervently discussing the earlier happenings.

As they reviewed the happenings in the formation realm, they couldn't help but realize that they were still underestimating Chu Feng's capabilities.

So many people had shown up to support Chu Feng, and there was even a Heavenly God level cultivator and a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist too.

The crowd felt that Chu Feng already had the backing to rival the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Netherworld Sect.

But the most important thing of all was that Chu Feng's potential far surpassed the crowd's expectations once again.

Chu Feng had practically cleared the trial without any help as he hadn't used the support formation. He had singlehandedly taken control of the situation.

Witnessing the Ruler's Bloodline devouring the world left them with terror in their souls and stifled their bloodlines. Just recalling the experience left them with goosebumps and cold sweat.

Whether they liked Chu Feng or not, they were now convinced that he would surpass his mother, Jie Ranqing, and become the strongest person ever in the world of cultivation.

No one in recorded history had ever achieved such astonishing feats or displayed such tremendous talent at Chu Feng's age. The fact that he could tower above his peers despite being born in an era overflowing with prodigies further highlighted how powerful he was.

News spread like wildfire.

But one group of people who were in no mood to discuss this matter—they were Jimo Qianzhou and the Netherworld Sectmembers.

Jie Mubai had escaped with Baili Zilin, but they didn't return to their original positions outside.

This left Jimo Qianzhou extremely worried, especially when he thought about Jie Mubai's attitude toward Baili Zilin. He had a feeling that something was amiss about Jie Mubai, and he might act against them.

Fortunately, Jimo Qianzhou soon received a message from Jie Mubai. He hurriedly made his way to a specific area in the Bloodline Galaxy and soon came face to face with Jie Mubai and Baili Zilin.

Jie Mubai, still completely concealed under a white cloak, was meditating in the middle of space with a formation beneath him.

The formation resembled a chessboard, and Jie Mubai was busy moving runes as if they were chess pieces in an attempt to decipher something. He looked like an otherworldly expert.

Standing obediently beside the chessboard, Baili Zilin's face lit up when he saw Jimo Qianzhou.

"Uncle Qianzhou!"

Baili Zilin rushed up to Jimo Qianzhou and hid behind the latter. He looked relieved as if he had grasped a straw of hope, but even so, he still nervously clutched onto Jimo Qianzhou's robe as if worried that the latter would abandon him.

Jimo Qianzhou realized that Baili Zilin had suffered a scare despite being safe and sound.

"It's all right now, young master Zilin."

Jimo Qianzhou patted Baili Zilin's shoulder before turning to Jie Mubai. There was no question that Jie Mubai was the one who had scared Baili Zilin.

"Take him back."

Jie Mubai was so focused on his formation chessboard that he didn't even spare a glance at Jimo Qianzhou.

"What do you mean by this, Jie Mubai?" Jimo Qianzhou asked.

“Nothing. Baili Zilin was too useless, so Chu Feng ended up benefiting from Awakening Saint Realm’s energy. However, I am also partly responsible for this, so I won’t pursue this matter. You don’t need to give me the things I have demanded. Let’s end things here,” Jie Mubai said.

Jie Mubai, are you terminating your partnership with our Netherworld Sect?” Jimo Qianzhou asked.

“We’ll talk after Baili Xukong emerges from his closed-door training,” Jie Mubai replied.

Jimo Qianzhou frowned. He could tell that Jie Mubai was implying that he wasn’t qualified to negotiate with him, but he suppressed his anger.

“Fine, we can discuss our partnership next time, but you owe us an explanation for what happened in Awakening Saint Realm. You could have intervened in another manner, but you chose the most detrimental method to young master Zilin and tarnished his reputation. I won’t let things rest if you can’t give young master Zilin a satisfactory explanation.”

Jie Mubai suddenly burst into laughter.

“Hah... Jimo Qianzhou, that’s enough. It’s only normal for me to get angry after seeing how useless Baili Zilin is. You are Baili Xukong’s dog, so I understand your desire to stand up for Baili Zilin. But a dog is a dog. Get your place right.

“If Baili Zilin wants an explanation, get his father to talk to me. As for you... don’t overestimate your worth.”

Jie Mubai finally looked at Jimo Qianzhou, but his gaze was filled with contempt as if he were looking at a dog.

Jimo Qianzhou couldn’t suppress his anger anymore.

He unleashed his oppressive might as a Heavenly God. He raised his hand and released a torrent of martial power, which morphed into a massive hand to grab Jie Mubai.

The hand was so huge that it was conspicuous even in space. Jie Mubai’s silhouette was a mere speck of dust before it.

Boom!

The hand shattered, dissipating as a rain of martial power.

Jimo Qianzhou’s face darkened. What stopped his attack was not spirit power but martial power, but Jie Mubai was a world spiritist!

“You can’t touch him,” a voice echoed from afar.

Chapter 6129: True Dragon World Spiritist

Chapter 6129: True Dragon World Spiritist

Jimo Qianzhou looked over.

It was an elder wearing a golden robe and emanating a golden light. He had white hair, white eyebrows, and a white beard. He was small, but he commanded a powerful disposition.

Even his footsteps radiated golden light ripples.

He looked to be slowly approaching from the far distance, but in just a few steps he was already before them.

Baili Zilin panicked upon seeing the elder, knowing the latter was a Heavenly God level cultivator.

Jimo Qianzhou carefully assessed the elder, not daring to let his guard down.

He had never met this arrogant elder, but the latter carried a waist token inscribed with the words ‘Zhao Immortal Clan’.

“An Ancient Era’s race?” Jimo Qianzhou asked.

He had never heard of this clan before, so he deduced that the other party must be from an Ancient Era’s clan.

“I am Zhao Daobin from the Zhao Immortal Clan,” the elder clasped his fist and said.

Despite his polite words and gestures, his attitude remained as arrogant as ever. He didn’t think highly of Jimo Qianzhou or the Netherworld Sect.

“I don’t know you. Why are you interfering in our Netherworld Sect’s affair?” Jimo Qianzhou asked.

“We have never met, but this master is currently working with our Zhao Heavenly Clan. I can’t let you hurt him,” Zhao Daobin said.

Jimo Qianzhou turned to Jie Mubai and said, “I see. You have already found a new partner. That explains your arrogant attitude. Are you turning against us now?”

“I, Jie Mubai, have never said I would only work with the Netherworld Sect,” Jie Mubai replied.

“Master, why don’t you hand this matter to me?” Zhao Daobin proposed.

Jimo Qianzhou turned to Zhao Daobin and harrumphed. “Are you sure you can interfere in our Netherworld Sect’s affairs?”

“Hahahaha!”

Zhao Daobin burst into laughter. When he finally stopped laughing, his smile remained but his gaze was incomparably cold.

Baili Zilin vividly felt a chilling air enveloping the area.

“You can try,” Zhao Daobin said.

Jimo Qianzhou unleashed an even stronger wave of martial power in response.

However, Baili Zilin tugged his sleeves and said via voice transmission, “Forget it, Uncle Qianzhou. My father and the others are still in closed-door training. Our Netherworld Sect is not at its peak. They have come prepared. It isn’t advantageous for us to face them here.”

Jimo Qianzhou felt bitter hearing those words.

Baili Zilin had always been a fearless one, but perhaps his defeat to Chu Feng had affected him or Jie Mubai had done something to him, he looked cowardly, nervous, and hesitant now.

Jimo Qianzhou was pained to see these changes, but he didn’t have the strength to give him a sense of security. He didn’t even have the confidence to secure a clean victory over Jie Mubai, let alone another Heavenly God who had suddenly popped out of nowhere.

“All right, all right.”

Jie Mubai stood up and looked at Jimo Qianzhou and Baili Zilin.

“Young master Zilin, I didn’t control my temper and said some awful words to you in Awakening Spirit Realm. You know how bitter it feels losing to Chu Feng, but you are his peer whereas I am not. The pain I feel is severalfold of yours. You can understand me, right?”

Jie Mubai was defusing the tension in the air.

Baili Zilin, who didn't want to blow things up, quickly replied, "Don't worry, elder. It's only a matter of time before I defeat Chu Feng. If there had been a chance, I would have issued a challenge to Chu Feng in Awakening Saint Realm and defeated him in public."

Jie Mubai nodded with a smile, but it was unknown whether his smile held confidence or contempt toward Baili Zilin.

He turned to Jimo Qianzhou and continued, "Jimo Qianzhou, we have worked together for a long time, and things have worked out so far. We might have failed this time, but there is nothing wrong with how I handled the situation. Who knows? We might continue working together in the future. In the present world of cultivation, is there a world spiritist more reliable than me other than Jie Tianran?"

"Jie Mubai, I'll report this matter to Lord Baili. I won't pursue this matter if Lord Baili decides not to pursue it, but if he decides to pursue it, I won't be able to cover you either."

With that, Jimo Qianzhou left with Baili Zilin.

"Is there a need to lower your head to the likes of them? I can bring his head here if you change your mind right now. Think of it as our clan's welcome gift," Zhao Daobin asked.

Jie Mubai stowed away his formation with a wave of his sleeves before replying, "Forget it, I have worked together with them for many years now. I, Jie Mubai, will not backstab my past partners. Besides, the Netherworld Sect is not to be underestimated. You two might even work together in the future. Your Zhao Immortal Clan will be facing the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. There's no need for you to turn the Netherworld Sect into your enemy at this juncture."

"Hahaha!" Zhao Daobin burst into laughter.

He flitted to Jie Mubai and patted the latter's shoulders. "Master, I see you lack understanding about our Zhao Immortal Clan. Now that our Zhao Immortal Ancestor has emerged, our Zhao Immortal Clan no longer has any rivals or threats in the world of cultivation. We didn't ask you to help us dominate the world of cultivation because we don't need anyone's help for that."

"Master

He grabbed Jie Mubai's shoulder and infused a powerful surge of martial power into his body.

Jie Mubai frowned. He quickly replied, "I am truly lacking understanding of the Zhao Immortal Clan."

"No rush. You'll soon see. Hahaha!"

Zhao Daobin released Jie Mubai and took his leave, vanishing from view in just a few steps.

Jie Mubai dusted the shoulder Zhao Daobin had grabbed earlier in disdain. There was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

...

A long time later, Chu Feng finally opened his eyes and stood up.

“How is it, Chu Feng?” Eggy immediately asked.

Eggy had been paying close attention to Chu Feng as he pushed for his bloodline awakening.

Instead of answering the question, Chu Feng raised his hand. A wisp of spirit power emerged from his palm and revolved above his hand like a little snake.

“You made a breakthrough?” Eggy was overjoyed.

She could tell from Chu Feng’s spirit power that he had become a True Dragon World Spiritist!

Chapter 6130: Meeting Long Moxiao Once More

Chapter 6130: Meeting Long Moxiao Once More

“Are you at rank one True Dragon now?” Eggy asked.

“Mmhm.” Chu Feng nodded.

“How’s your fighting prowess?”

“Rank five True God level cultivators and rank five True Dragon World Spiritists no longer pose a threat to me.”

“Is this the power of the awakened Ruler’s Bloodline?”

Eggy’s eyes lit up in excitement.

Unlike cultivators, it was much harder for world spiritists to raise their fighting prowess above their spirit power. Even Chu Feng could only rival opponents two ranks stronger than him back when he was still in God-cloak.

But now, he could rival opponents four ranks stronger.

This would have been a formidable feat for cultivators, let alone world spiritists.

Eggy would even go as far as to say that Chu Feng was the only one who could accomplish such a feat in the world of cultivation.

“Hold on, you’re saying that your fighting prowess rivals a rank five True God level cultivator, and your world spiritist techniques are on par with a rank five True Dragon World Spiritist, right?” Eggy asked once more.

This was an important point as it concerned Chu Feng’s ability to breach formations.

“That’s right.” Chu Feng nodded.

“That’s incredible! As expected of the Ruler’s Bloodline!”

Eggy danced in glee.

And this was only a partial awakening. Who knew what kind of power Chu Feng would attain if he fully awakened his Ruler’s Bloodline?

“This was a fruitful trip.” Chu Feng smiled.

He hadn’t expected to make a breakthrough in his spirit power before his cultivation, but regardless, his newfound prowess as a True Dragon World Spiritist put him in a much more secure position.

“Where should we go next? Do you want to see the Immemorial Massacre Sea?” Eggy asked.

“Let’s look around first.”

Chu Feng agreed with Eggy that the friends and elders who had come to support him would linger around, and he thought that it would be good to thank them in person if they were still around.

Soon, he heard the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber had opened business throughout the Bloodline Galaxy, and there was one right in a neighboring realm.

“Chu Feng, is the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber doing that on purpose?” Eggy asked.

It wasn’t surprising for the Dragon Breath Clan to resume business since they were finally freed from their confinement now, but their Dragon Breath Spring Chamber usually operated elusively. It was unlike them to be so high profile.

It felt like they were sending a message to Chu Feng, urging him to head over.

“That sounds like it.” Chu Feng agreed with Eggy.

So, he made his way to the closest Dragon Breath Spring Chamber.

The Dragon Breath Spring Chamber was packed to the brim. These people wanted to have a taste of the Dragon Spring, but most of them didn't have Dragon Spring Coins, so they tried to barter with other treasures instead.

But the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber was unyielding when it came to their rules. Their Dragon Spring could only be bought with Dragon Spring Coins.

All kinds of people had been drawn to the Bloodline Galaxy over Awakening Saint Realm, creating greater chaos than ever. There was no lack of unscrupulous scums and vicious killers among them.

A group of lizard monstrous beasts covered in red scales with massive physiques were gathered outside the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber.

“I don't believe that I can't enter your darned Spring Chamber without Dragon Spring Coins!”

After being rejected for the third time, one of the lizard monstrous beasts whipped out his weapon to barge into the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber.

“Stop.”

A scaly hand grabbed the lizard monstrous beast's wrist to stop him. It was a fellow clansman, but he had a much larger body.

“Lord Clan Chief? But they are snubbing our clan! I said that I'd trade treasures for their Dragon Spring, but they insisted that they only accepted their shitty Dragon Spring Coin and refused to let me enter. They are too much!” the lizard monstrous beast explained.

“Shut up.”

The clan chief slapped the lizard monstrous beast, and the latter went into a daze. What the clan chief did next further confused the lizard monstrous beast.

“My apologies, my little brother isn't in a good mood. Please don't mind him.”

The clan chief quickly left with his clansmen.

“Why, Lord Clan Chief? They are the ones being unreasonable...”

The lizard monstrous beast was bewildered as this was not their clan chief's usual style.

“What do you know?! Not only is the Dragon Breath Clan extremely powerful, but they are also on close terms with Chu Feng. Chu Feng is known to be loyal to his friends. We will be doomed if we offend Chu Feng!” the clan chief said.

Those words were spoken out loud, letting the crowd know that the lizard monstrous beasts weren't just intimidated by the Dragon Breath Clan but Chu Feng too.

But no one was surprised.

Putting aside Chu Feng's outstanding performance in Awakening Saint Realm, he also got to flaunt his connections. Some of his connections didn't even fear the Netherworld Sect.

The world was forced to re-evaluate Chu Feng's influence. Most believed that it would be foolish to continue seeing Chu Feng as a mere junior.

Chu Feng happened to witness the scene.

Eggy said with a merry chuckle, “Look at our Lord Chu Feng. Your name carries a lot of weight now.”

“My strength is still limited. What they fear is my backing,” Chu Feng replied.

“Are you flattering me now?”

“I didn't say that you're my backing.”

“Then who are you referring to?”

“It isn't Milady Queen but Eggy.” Chu Feng chuckled.

“Tsk.” Eggy rolled her eyes, but the edges of her lips inched upward.

Chu Feng, still in concealment, began communicating with the Dragon Breath Clansmen inside the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber.

Upon learning that Chu Feng was here, a Dragon Breath Clansman rushed out.

Chu Feng extended his isolation formation to the Dragon Breath Clansman, thus allowing the latter to see him. Coincidentally, he recognized this Dragon Breath Clansman.

It was the Dragon Breath Clan's chief world spiritist, Long Moxiao.

“How are you, young friend Chu Feng? Are you all right?” Long Moxiao rushed forward and grabbed Chu Feng to inspect his condition.

“Elder, I’m fine,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

Long Moxiao had treated him well back then, so he was delighted to see him again.

Long Moxiao exhaled in relief upon seeing that Chu Feng was unharmed.

“You rascal! I knew that you were destined for great things, but I was still underestimating you. Your reputation is even greater than our Dragon Breath Clan now! The whole world of cultivation is talking about you!”

He looked gleeful like an elder proud of his junior.

“Elder, you’re flattering me. When did you come out? Is everything fine now?” Chu Feng asked.

“It’s all thanks to you. The method you provided us is amazing! Not only have we been freed, but we even received a reward. I’ll let you in on a secret. Our Dragon Breath Clan might have a Heavenly God level cultivator very soon,” Long Moxiao whispered.

“Is it Elder Mucheng?” Chu Feng asked.

Long Mucheng was currently the strongest person in the Dragon Breath Clan. If anyone in the Dragon Breath Clan was going to make a breakthrough to Heavenly God level, it would be her.

“That’s right.” Long Moxiao nodded.

“That’s good news!” Chu Feng’s smile widened.

The one who had trapped the Dragon Breath Clan was an unfathomably powerful expert. Even a random throwaway from an expert of that caliber could greatly benefit them.

“Chu Feng, you came at a good time. Come with me.”

Long Moxiao suddenly recalled something and dragged Chu Feng toward a teleportation formation.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6131: Alliance

Chapter 6131: Alliance

Chapter 6131: Alliance

“Your friends are waiting for you.”

Long Moxiao turned around and answered Chu Feng’s doubt.

He confirmed that the mass opening of the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber was indeed to draw Chu Feng’s attention, but it drew those who had supported Chu Feng instead.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, Totem Nine Daoists, Xia Xingchen, the Flower Fairy World Spiritist, and Ouyang Kongyu all realized the intent behind the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber’s opening, so they made their way over to wait for Chu Feng.

Everyone who had helped Chu Feng, except the mad woman, was resting in a Dragon Breath Spring Chamber.

Soon, Chu Feng arrived at the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber where his friends were.

This Dragon Breath Spring Chamber was not in business, but it was much grander than the other branches. It wasn’t exceptionally extravagant, but it was still a huge palace.

This was where Long Mucheng was hosting Chu Feng’s friends.

“Chu Feng!”

The palace doors burst open even when Chu Feng and Long Moxiao were still a distance away, and three fairy-like figures rushed at Chu Feng.

They were Long Mucheng, Xia Xingchen, and the Flower Fairy World Spiritist.

“Chu Feng, you’re late! I thought you had left,” Long Mucheng grumbled, but there was a persistent grin on her face.

“Not bad, Chu Feng. You played the Netherworld Sect on the palm of your hand,” the Flower Fairy World Spiritist complimented. She looked at Chu Feng with gentle and deep eyes.

“What did you get? Is it more potent luck energy? No, you mentioned Luck Saint Realm’s true name is Awakening Saint Realm. Did you awaken your bloodline?” Xia Xingchen asked.

She didn’t show her emotions as conspicuously as the Flower Fairy World Spiritist, but her eyes narrowed into beautiful crescents still revealed her delight.

Before Chu Feng could answer, a huge group of people rushed out from the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber. In the blink of an eye, Chu Feng was completely swarmed.

Among them were the Totem Nine Daoists and the Dragon Breath Clan and the Totem Dragon Clan's upper echelons. No one here was ordinary. They were curious to know what Chu Feng had obtained, but more than that, they were awed by his performance.

"Everyone, hear me out. I know you're excited to see Chu Feng, but let's first settle him down before bombarding him with questions. It's not as if I didn't prepare a comfortable location for you, so let's not crowd around here. Let's go and talk inside instead," Long Mucheng waved her hand, gesturing the crowd into the palace.

So, the crowd returned to the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber.

The Dragon Spring Chamber had a main hall and many side halls.

Every seat in the main hall and side halls had a corresponding table filled with snacks and fruits, as well as the Dragon Breath Spring Chamber's renowned Dragon Spring.

Ouyang Kongyu, the Totem Nine Daoists, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, and the other powerhouses were each assigned a side hall so that they could rest without being disturbed, but they were all now gathered in the main hall.

Everyone got into their seats.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng walked to the front of the main hall and bowed deeply to the crowd, saying, "Elders, I am thankful for your help."

They had supported him even though they knew it might turn the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Netherworld Sect against them.

"Don't say that, young friend Chu Feng. We hardly helped at all." The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief rushed forward to support Chu Feng upright.

"You could have dealt with it without our help," Daoist First Dragon walked forward as he said.

"Indeed. We should be thanking you for presenting us with such a wonderful show instead."

The other daoists voiced their agreement.

"Chu Feng, we all know what kind of person you are, so spare with the ceremonies and quickly tell us what you got out of Awakening Saint Realm," Long Mucheng said.

She stared intently at Chu Feng with one hand wrapped around her chest and the other propping up her beautiful face.

Her question prompted many to stare at Chu Feng too.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief quickly added, "Chu Feng, you don't have to tell us if it's inconvenient."

"That's right. Don't feel pressured by us!"

The others nodded in agreement.

The people gathered here sincerely cared for Chu Feng, and they knew some things couldn't be said. They didn't want to pressure Chu Feng if he didn't want to reveal what he got.

"Actually, I wasn't a match for that guy. I was putting an act with my bloodline power's phenomenon," Chu Feng said.

"Ah?"

The crowd was stunned.

Chu Feng explained what happened to them.

The crowd was shocked to learn what a close shave it had been for them that day.

"Lucky that fellow was intimidated by you, else we would have been in danger." Xia Xingchen patted her chest in fear.

"I'd say that you're the amazing one. We were also duped by you," Long Mucheng said.

"Your acting was so convincing, especially your 'No one can match me in terms of bloodline'."

"Those words got my heart pumping!"

Xia Xingchen and the Flower Fairy World Spiritist added.

The teasing of the three beautiful elders had Chu Feng scratching his head in embarrassment.

"Elders, stop teasing me. I had to go overboard with my bragging to intimidate that white-cloaked man."

Long Mucheng waved her hand, saying, "It's not overboard at all. What you're saying is the truth. The Ruler's Bloodline is indeed formidable, as seen from the phenomenon you induced. You would be unstoppable if you truly grasped it."

"On that note, the reward I got from Awakening Saint Realm is the partial awakening of my bloodline," Chu Feng said.

He released his spirit power, and the crowd was taken aback.

That was the spirit power of a rank one True Dragon World Spiritist, but its fighting prowess was on par with rank five True Dragon World Spiritists.

"My gosh, this..."

The boisterous Long Mucheng and Xia Xingcheng were rendered speechless.

The Totem Nine Daoists were flabbergasted. As world spiritists, they understood how formidable this feat was.

"This... is only partial awakening?" Long Mucheng asked.

"That's right," Chu Feng replied.

"Incredible. I hereby declare that your bloodline is indeed unmatched!" Long Mucheng shot Chu Feng a thumbs up.

The crowd beamed with radiant smiles after recovering from their astonishment. They were happy for Chu Feng.

"Young friend Chu Feng was weak when I first met him. It hasn't been that long since, but he has already left me in the dust. This is the difference in talent," Daoist Ninth Dragon remarked.

"You need not be too upset. You aren't the only one left in the dust." Daoist Eighth Dragon patted Daoist Ninth Dragon's shoulder.

"Me too. He's leaped past me as well." Daoist Seventh Dragon raised his hand.

They were illustrious elders, but none of them were putting on airs here. Their remarks only further deepened the crowd's smiles.

Long Mucheng walked up to Chu Feng and said, "Chu Feng, I need to talk to you about something. It is a tumultuous time for the world of cultivation, and both the Totem Dragon Clan and our Dragon Breath Clan are falling behind the other powers.

“We have been in discussion, and we are thinking of forming an alliance. We’ll stand together as one and back whoever is in trouble. What do you think about it?”

The crowd fell silent after hearing Long Mucheng’s words.

Everyone turned to Chu Feng.

Even though they had already talked things out, they still wanted to hear Chu Feng’s take.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6132: The Chu Clan Alliance

Chapter 6132: The Chu Clan Alliance

Chapter 6132: The Chu Clan Alliance

“The world of cultivation is more chaotic than ever, and there’s no saying what will happen in the future. I think an alliance is a good thing.” Chu Feng supported their decision.

The crowd breathed a sigh of relief. They respected Chu Feng’s view, and they would be put in a spot if Chu Feng didn’t support it.

“It’s settled then. Let’s come up with a name for our alliance. Any suggestions?” Long Mucheng looked at the crowd.

The clans looked at their respective leaders.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, Daoist First Dragon, and the others pondered.

“I have a suggestion. We don’t have enough time to know each other, and it’s only because of Chu Feng that we can establish trust so quickly. To put it bluntly, the one we trust is Chu Feng. So, I recommend naming our alliance the ‘Chu Clan Alliance’,” Long Mucheng said.

Chu Feng was taken aback.

It was true that he was the one who brought them together, but it didn’t seem appropriate to name their alliance after his clan. Neither his standing nor strength was befitting of that.

But before Chu Feng could say a word, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief and elders, the Dragon Breath Clan, and the Totem Nine Daoists expressed their approval. There was huge support for Long Mucheng's recommendation.

"Elders, you mustn't. This name isn't appropriate," Chu Feng exclaimed.

"I find it very appropriate. What do the others think?" Long Mucheng looked at the crowd.

"We agree!"

"I support it!"

"Let's go with this."

With overwhelming support for the name, especially from powerful and influential figures like the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, Daoist First Dragon, and Daoist Second Dragon.

"The majority has spoken. It's settled," Long Mucheng declared. She glanced at Chu Feng with a hint of glee.

Even so, Chu Feng still found it inappropriate.

"Chu Feng, I don't think there's a problem with the name," Eggy said. "You are the one who brought them together. If not for you, they couldn't have established the trust required to forge this alliance. If conflict breaks out among them in the future, you will have to mediate and keep them together. You are vital to this alliance.

"Furthermore, their potential is limited. It's only a matter of time before you overtake them, similar to how you overtook Daoist Ninth Dragon and the others. When the time comes, their name, the Chu Clan Alliance, will become their greatest backing.

"Those people aren't fools. They understand the significance of the name, especially Long Mucheng. My guess is they discussed it beforehand before raising it here. That being said, they probably suggested this name hoping it can help you in your current predicament too.

"You should stop standing on ceremony and accept the name. You might be weaker than them now, but you'll eventually overtake them. What you're rejecting now isn't just the name but their chance to stake their future on you."

Eggy's words left Chu Feng with no more excuses. He understood the significance of the name too, just that he felt embarrassed.

He looked at the crowd and saw that they were all smiling from the bottom of their hearts. He didn't want to pull down the mood, but he still had to ask, "Elders, what do you plan to do from now on?"

"We'll first move our forces in the Totem Galaxy before announcing our alliance. That way, even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will think twice before going against us unless they are that confident of dealing with us," Long Mucheng said.

"I suggest not announcing the alliance first," Chu Feng said.

"Why?" Long Mucheng and the others were surprised.

"Young friend Chu Feng, you need not be worried about us. While we are partly doing this to support you, this is also beneficial to us," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

But Chu Feng shook his head. "That's not what I mean. I just think it is more beneficial to conceal our secret hand during such tumultuous times. Announcing the alliance will bring unwanted attention to us, but keeping it a secret may give us more options to deal with our enemies."

The crowd was taken aback.

They thought that Chu Feng didn't want them to reveal the alliance to avoid implicating them in his grudges, but his explanation made perfect sense.

"Dragon Breath Clan's Clan Chief, what do you think?" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief asked Long Mucheng.

"Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief, I am not the Dragon Breath Clan's Clan Chief. I'm merely a temporary representative," Long Mucheng replied.

"A clan's leader is its clan chief, and you have the strength to take the position. I don't know the intricacies within your clan, but I will address you as such" the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief said.

Long Mucheng didn't bother explaining the matter.

The Dragon Breath Clan did not have an official clan chief at the moment, but the clansmen acknowledged her as their leader. They had been wanting to make the clan chief but she refused.

"I agree with Chu Feng. It's more advantageous for us to keep the alliance a secret for the time being," Long Mucheng said.

"Indeed."

The others nodded in agreement.

“Speaking of which, Chu Feng,” Long Mucheng leaned closer to Chu Feng and whispered, “Ouyang Kongyu is here too. Can you convince him to join us? It’ll be incredible if our alliance has a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist.”

She pointed at one of the side halls as she spoke.

Creak.

Just then, the side hall opened and Ouyang Kongyu’s voice echoed from within, “Young friend Chu Feng, come here for a moment.”

Chu Feng entered the side palace.

Ouyang Kongyu was standing behind the door, and he closed it after Chu Feng entered.

“I can’t join the alliance. I hope you understand,” Ouyang Kongyu said.

“Don’t say that, elder. It’s your freedom to choose whether to join the alliance or not, not to mention I owe you a huge debt for supporting me in Awakening Saint Realm,” Chu Feng replied.

“I came here hoping to return the favor my disciple owes you, but I hardly helped at all. It looks like Yunqing will have to return the debt by himself,” Ouyang Kongyu said.

“Brother Bai and I are brothers. It’s only right for us to support each other in times of adversity. He doesn’t owe me anything,” Chu Feng said.

“You might not feel that he owes you anything, but he feels that way. That being said, I’m relieved to see how much you care for your friends. It is Yunqing’s blessing to have a brother like you. You are an incredible person,” Ouyang Kongyu said as he patted Chu Feng’s shoulder. “I believe your mother will be proud of you.”

“Elder, you... Is there something you would like to say?”

Chu Feng sensed something was off. It felt like Ouyang Kongyu was holding back his words.

Ouyang Kongyu shook his head with a smile and said, “Farewell, young friend Chu Feng.”

He took his leave.

The crowd saw him off, but Chu Feng couldn't help but notice the direction he was heading. Even though Ouyang Kongyu denied it, Chu Feng sensed that he had something to say but decided not to say it.

"Chu Feng." Huahua sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng. "My master is here too. He's waiting for you outside. It's regarding your mother's prophecy."

Chapter 6133: Mother's Prophecy

Chapter 6133: Mother's Prophecy

"How did Ouyang Kongyu respond?" Long Mucheng asked Chu Feng.

Chu Feng shook his head. He didn't say a word, but that was an answer in itself.

The crowd lowered their heads in disappointment.

The Totem Dragon Clan, the Dragon Breath Clan, and the Totem Nine Daoists would have been a formidable lineup in the past, but times had changed.

Since the appearance of the first Heavenly God from the Ancient Era's Huangfu Heavenly Clan, several other powers have also revealed that they had experts who had either reached Heavenly God or Heavenly Dragon.

Who knew how many more such experts the Ancient Era's clans had?

Any power without the backing of a Heavenly God or Heavenly Dragon was meaningless.

"It's normal for someone of Elder Ouyang's personality to be unwilling to join us. To tell you the truth, I attempted a breakthrough to Heavenly God before coming here. Even though I failed, I accrued some experience in the process. It's only a matter of time before I reach Heavenly God, and that day is not far," the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief revealed.

The Dragon Breath Clan and the Totem Nine Daoists were overjoyed to hear the news. The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief's breakthrough would benefit them too, now that they were in an alliance.

"While everyone is here, I have a suggestion to make. We can postpone the announcement of our alliance, but I still think that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has gone too far. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is now weakened as Jie Tianran and its upper echelons are occupied with God's Era, so why don't we have a trip there?" Long Mucheng proposed.

“We agree.”

The Totem Nine Daoists expressed their stance.

The other upper echelons of the Totem Breath Clan and Totem Dragon Clan made a stance too.

They had come here intending to fight on his behalf. It was good that everything concluded amicably in the end, but it also made them realize they had hardly helped him.

They knew what the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion meant to Chu Feng. It was rumored that Jie Ranqing was trapped in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s forbidden land. The best way they could help Chu Feng now was to rescue Jie Ranqing.

“I disagree,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief said.

The heated atmosphere froze.

They couldn’t believe that the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief, who had rallied his clansmen here to support Chu Feng, had disagreed with this proposal.

“I have reliable news that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion possesses power capable of obliterating Heavenly Gods. Even in Jie Tianran’s absence, we would be seeking death if we recklessly attacked the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion,” the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief divulged the reason with an apologetic look.

He wanted to support Chu Feng too, but he had to be responsible for his people as a clan chief. He would have given it a try if they stood a chance, but he couldn’t let his clansmen die in vain.

“I appreciate your goodwill, but I’d like to personally deal with my mother’s affairs,” Chu Feng spoke up.

The Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief had also previously warned him about the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s secret hand, which was why he hadn’t tried to invade and search their base.

“Young friend Chu Feng, we brothers would have been dead if not for you. You must tell us if you intend to deal with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. We’ll accompany you there.” Daoist First Dragon said.

The other daoists nodded in agreement.

“I won’t hesitate to contact you if I require your help, but now isn’t the time yet,” Chu Feng said.

Those words weren't just directed at the Totem Nine Daoists but everyone else.

They wanted to stomp the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to help Chu Feng, but since the person in question had decided not to go, there was no reason for the others to insist on it.

After further discussion, the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief decided to bring the crowd back to the Totem Galaxy. The Dragon Breath Clan dispatched its upper echelons to follow him, and the Totem Nine Daoists and Xia Xingchen would be tagging along.

There were many things to handle now that they had decided to ally.

Long Mucheng requested Chu Feng to stay behind, saying she needed her help on something.

Huahua couldn't follow the crowd because of her master, but she brought Chu Feng to meet Daoist Starseizer.

Chu Feng and Daoist Starseizer stood alone in a formation space.

Daoist Starseizer looked at Chu Feng with worried eyes. He had just told the latter that the prophecy revealed that his mother was in a terrible condition.

But to his surprise, Chu Feng wasn't as agitated as he had imagined.

"Thank you, elder," Chu Feng said.

"Chu Feng, you don't believe my divination?" Daoist Starseizer asked.

"That's not it." Chu Feng shook his head.

Daoist Starseizer thought Chu Feng was only able to maintain his composure because he doubted his prophecy, so explained, "The prophecy I made is more of an observation. I have a strand of your mother's hair imbued with her life sign. I should have been able to observe her life sign via the hair strand, but the link between her and the hair was severed shortly after her imprisonment. Even though the link has been severed, it is still your mother's hair. The prophecy I made was built on that hair strand, so the result should be accurate."

Daoist Starseizer took out a wooden box. He opened it, and within lay a long strand of white hair that didn't look like it belonged to someone young.

"It didn't used to be like this. The prophecy depleted the energy in the hair strand, causing it to turn white," Daoist Starseizer further explained.

"May I have it?" Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. I intended to give it to you.”

Chu Feng took the hair strand and carefully stowed it away before revealing why he was composed, “It is bad news that my mother is not in a good condition, but I am glad that she is alive.”

He trusted his mother’s ability, but at the same time, he was also prepared for the worst. Thus, the prophecy couldn’t be considered bad news to him.

Daoist Starseized exhaled in relief upon hearing those words. “I’m glad you think that. I share the same thoughts. It is unfortunate your mother is not faring well, but as long as she is alive, that is good news. That’s also why I came here to inform you about the prophecy even though it was not all good.”

After a brief chat, Daoist Starseizer bade Chu Feng farewell and left with Huahua.

Chu Feng went to look for Long Mucheng, and the latter revealed the benefit their Dragon Breath Clan had received from accomplishing the task they were coerced to do.

She had received the greatest benefit, and there was a chance she could advance to rank one Heavenly God level. She intended to go into closed-door training, and she knew a suitable place too.

However, there was something special about that place, which was why she wanted Chu Feng to accompany her.

“Of course,” Chu Feng coolly accepted her request.

Chapter 6134: On the Spur Decision

Chapter 6134: On the Spur Decision

“You aren’t going to think about it?” Long Mucheng asked with a smile.

“I’m confident you will continue backing me even after advancing to Heavenly God level,” Chu Feng replied.

“Makes sense. Let’s set off.”

Long Mucheng began making preparations.

Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao would be traveling together with them. They were top experts of the Dragon Breath Clan too, and they specialized in spirit power.

Just as they were about to leave, Huahua suddenly returned.

“Chu Feng, my master has allowed me to join you. I’ll be following you from now on!” Huahua could hardly hide her excitement. This was excellent news to her.

“Really? Elder, are you sure you didn’t sneak out?” Chu Feng narrowed his eyes in skepticism.

Huahua was Daoist Starseizer’s disciple, and Daoist Starseizer still viewed himself as a member of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion despite having already left it.

Given that Chu Feng and his alliance were hostile to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, it didn’t make sense for Daoist Starseizer to allow Huahua to join them.

Huahua was aware of that too.

“Of course not. I couldn’t have escaped from my master given my cultivation level. Here, this is from my master.”

Huahua rolled up her sleeves to reveal her fair, slender arm. There was a letter in her hand,

Chu Feng took the letter. It was imbued with a formation that he had to be deciphered before reading its content.

Once Chu Feng deciphered the formation, a message flowed into his head. It was from Daoist Starseizer.

“Young friend Chu Feng, there is something I must do, and I don’t know when I will return. Huahua might be your elder, being around the same age as your mother, but she has a pure heart and thus can be wilful at times. She needs to accrue more experience, so I can’t keep her with me all the time. I’ll be troubling you to take care of her.”

That was the message Daoist Starseizer had left Chu Feng.

“Elder didn’t say he allows you to join us,” Chu Feng pointed out.

“But he agreed to let me travel with you.” Huahua blinked her eyes mischievously, looking nothing like someone who had lived for centuries.

Chu Feng still remembered how fierce she was when they first met.

“Did elder mention where he’s going?” Chu Feng asked.

Daoist Starseizer seemed to have made that decision in the spur of the moment, or else he could have mentioned this earlier in person and left Huahua behind.

"I don't know. My master only mentioned that he'd look for me once he's done, and I can follow you in the meantime," Huahua replied. She looked determined to follow Chu Feng.

"Elder Xia is with the Totem Dragon Clan now. Are you going to look for her?" Chu Feng asked.

"Where do you plan to go? Can I follow you?"

"This..."

Chu Feng looked at Long Mucheng to seek her opinion.

"Of course. Let's go together." Long Mucheng smiled.

Huahua followed Long Mucheng and the others onto a special formation boat without asking about their destination.

As soon as they sat down, Long Mucheng sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, saying, "Impressive. You conquered even someone from your mother's generation."

Chu Feng looked over, only to see Long Mucheng looking back at him with a teasing grin.

"Elder, don't talk nonsense," Chu Feng replied via voice transmission.

"Stop feigning ignorance. That lass can't be more obvious. Look at her adoring eyes and listen to her gentle tone. But I don't think the two of you are a good match. She is someone who has once competed with your mother. It'll mess up the seniority if the two of you get together," Long Mucheng said jokingly.

She was just teasing Chu Feng.

Chu Feng let out a sigh.

However, Eggy burst into laughter. "Chu Feng, why don't you get together with her? I'm dying with curiosity to know how your mother will react if she learns that you have gotten together with her rival. Will she compliment you or beat you up?"

"Milady Queen, why are you doing this too? Elder Huahua doesn't mean it that way," Chu Feng replied.

"Sure, continue feigning ignorance," Eggy scoffed.

“Haaa~” Chu Feng sighed yet again.

He could sense the feelings Huahua and Xia Xingchen harbored toward him, but he was reluctant to acknowledge them because he didn’t know how to confront them.

Their age gap was fine as cultivators like them could live for tens of thousands of years. What he struggled with was the fact that they were from his mother’s generation, which was why he viewed them as his elders from their first meeting.

Being fancied by his elders was awkward for him.

...

Meanwhile, Daoist Starseizer was flitting toward the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

Wrapped in a thin layer of spirit power, he moved at an incredible speed that made him imperceptible to normal people.

This formation automatically transported him toward his destination once he had set the route, allowing him to do anything else he wanted to on the road. He used this free time to stare at a wooden sculpture in his hand.

This wooden sculpture looked childish, but it captured his key traits. It was the gift he had received from Jie Ranqing during his birthday many years ago.

Jie Ranqing was still a young child who hadn’t started honing her spirit power then, but she personally sculpted this for him.

He still remembered how she looked when she presented her gift to him. Her eyes were wide, clear, and spirited, and her sweet smile was infectious. She was the most adorable and likable child he had ever seen.

Even Huahua, whom he had personally raised, paled in comparison.

It was then he realized that it was only a matter of time before Jie Ranqing’s reputation shook the world. He came to that conclusion not because Jie Ranqing was Jie Tianran’s daughter, but because he could see the exceptional talent she possessed.

Even so, he hadn’t expected Jie Ranqing to cause such a huge commotion in the world of cultivation and become the symbol of an entire generation.

As memories surged in, Daoist Starseizer tightened his grip on the wooden sculpture.

“Jie Tianran, I’ll check with my own eyes whether you have harmed Ranqing. If you have plundered her bloodline, don’t blame me for turning against you.”

A rare cold glint flashed across Daoist Starseizer's eyes, and his surroundings turned frigid.

Chapter 6135: Baili Zilin's Biggest Threat

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While Chu Feng and the others were on the road, a carriage enveloped in light was swiftly cruising through a spatial passageway.

There were only two people on this carriage—Jimo Qianzhou and Baili Zilin.

Both had grim looks on their faces, having suffered setbacks in Awakening Spirit Realm.

Baili Zilin's reputation had fallen into shambles, whereas Jimo Qianzhou realized that he didn't wield absolute might in the world of cultivation even in Jie Tianran's absence.

Not too long ago, they received another piece of bad news.

Song Yun had emerged from the Netherworld Tower.

Those who had severely violated the Netherworld Sect's rules could instead challenge the Netherworld Tower, and they would be liberated from their sins if they came out alive.

So far, no one had ever come out alive from the Netherworld Tower, but Song Yun did it.

Baili Zilin might have induced the red clouds phenomenon at the Netherworld Embryo Spirituality Summoning Altar, but the events at Awakening Saint Realm had caused his reputation to take a nosedive.

Song Yun's emergence from the Netherworld Sect at this juncture shook Baili Zilin's position in the Netherworld Sect.

Furthermore, there was a rumor in the Netherworld Sect that a great power lay in the Netherworld Tower, but only those who had cleared the trial could obtain it. If the rumor was true, Song Yun would truly be a threat to Baili Zilin.

"Zilin, do we have to do that?" Jimo Qianzhou asked.

They had caught wind of news that Song Yun was in a feeble state and was currently recuperating despite surviving the ordeal.

So, Baili Zilin thought of visiting Song Yun.

Jimo Qianzhou would find a pretext to lure Yun Ao away, and Baili Zilin would make use of this opening to force Song Yun to reveal if she had obtained power from the Netherworld Tower.

But Jimo Qianzhou didn't think that was a good idea.

The new faction and the conservative faction were not on good terms, and Baili Zilin's aggression toward Chen Hui had already incurred the conservative faction's dissatisfaction. Nevertheless, the conservative faction still supported Baili Zilin in Awakening Saint Realm.

If Baili Zilin hurt Song Yun at this juncture, the conservative faction would not let things slip.

"Uncle Qianzhou, special times call for special measures. I won't go overboard. Song Yun is a fellow Netherworld Sectmember, and she's much more talented than Chen Hui. She will become a valuable asset to us in the future. I won't hurt her," Baili Zilin said.

"All right," Jimo Qianzhou replied.

Baili Zilin and Jimo Qianzhou made their way to where Song Yun was recuperating. She was in one of the territories under the conservative faction's control.

One of the palaces there emanated the Ancient Era's aura.

It was a treasure from the Ancient Era, containing a powerful recovery formation. A brilliant light shone from the majestic palace, lighting up the night sky as if it were day.

The experts from the Netherworld Sect's conservative faction were positioned around the palace in a neat formation, a sign of how highly they regarded Song Yun.

She was the only person to have survived the Netherworld Tower, after all. There was no need to question what she had done in the past anymore, for she was the Netherworld Sect's future.

"What a lineup! The conservative faction is willing to go so far for her," Baili Zilin sneered.

He could tell that the recovery treasure was being channeled to its maximum capacity, and that was bound to result in a tremendous consumption of resources.

"You would have received a similar treatment if you were severely injured," Jimo Qianzhou replied.

Jimo Qianzhou was a Netherworld Marshall despite being from the new faction, and that gave him the authority to command others in the Netherworld Sect. As soon as they stepped in, the conservative faction's sectmembers reported their arrival upward.

It didn't take long for Yun Ao to appear.

Yun Ao brought Jimo Qianzhou and Baili Zilin into the palace.

The palace was massive, but there was only a bed in the center.

Chen Hui was standing next to the bed, and Song Yun was lying on the bed.

Song Yun's face was pale, and her lips were dry. Yet, her beauty still shone through despite her poor complexion. Her eyes were closed, though her eyelashes would quiver now and then as if she were in pain.

"Song Yun looks weirdly pretty like that," Baili Zilin remarked.

"Shut your mouth if you can't say nice things." Chen Hui glared at him.

"Zilin," Jimo Qianzhou called out with a reprimanding tone.

"I don't mean anything by that. I'm just praising Song Yun for looking good. Isn't that a fact?" Baili Zilin shrugged.

Just then, Song Yun opened her eyes and sat up.

"Little sister Yun'er, you should lie down!"

Chen Hui rushed forward to stop her, but his hands stopped short of touching her. He knew that she was averse to physical contact with others.

"Lord Netherworld Marshall, young master Zilin, I apologize for being unable to greet you due to my poor physical condition," Song Yun said apologetically.

"Yun'er, we're a family. There is no need for such formalities." Jimo Qianzhou waved his hand.

Jimo Qianzhou and Song Yun casually chatted a little. It looked like he was concerned about her, but in truth, he was trying to get some information about what she had encountered in the Netherworld Tower.

However, Song Yun adeptly answered his questions without giving away anything.

Shortly after, Jimo Qianzhou requested Yun Ao to have a conversation outside. Yun Ao eyed Chen Hui before accepting.

With that, the only ones left in the palace were Baili Zilin, Chen Hui, and Song Yun.

“Chen Hui, I need you to head out for a while. There is something I need to talk to Song Yun about,” Baili Zilin said.

“You can say it in front of me,” Chen Hui replied.

“Are you afraid I’ll hurt Song Yun?”

“Your character can’t be trusted.”

“It’s fine. I trust young master Zilin,” Song Yun suddenly interjected.

“Little sister Yun’er...” Chen Hui was still worried.

“Rest assured,” Song Yun replied with a sweet smile.

Chen Hui’s heart melted to that smile. He turned to Baili Zilin and warned, “You better not try anything, or else I’ll take your life.”

Only then did he leave the room.

“Little sister Yun’er, how are you feeling?” Baili Zilin began walking toward Song Yun’s bed as he asked.

“I’m fine. I just need some time to recuperate,” Song Yun replied.

“That’s good to hear. Can you show me what you obtained from the Netherworld Tower? I’m curious about it,” Baili Zilin said as he continued approaching Song Yun.

“What could I possibly obtain from the Netherworld Tower? Surely you don’t believe the rumors, right?” Song Yun asked.

“Hah...” Baili Zilin chuckled before his eyes suddenly turned cold.

His hand shot forth like an eagle’s talon to grab Song Yun’s neck. He only had to exert a bit more force to twist her head off.

“You might have escaped the Netherworld Tower alive, but I have invoked the red clouds phenomenon. The Netherworld Sect will eventually be mine. I suggest you get your place clear,” Baili Zilin sneered.

But his face stiffened a second later.

Song Yun’s face was no longer warped in pain. Instead, she was looking at him with a sneer.

Kacha!

Before Baili Zilin could process what was going on, he felt a sharp pain in his arm. He glanced over and saw that Song Yun had snapped it off.

Song Yun rose from the bed and plunged her hand into his body.

“I heard you made a move against Chu Feng?”

Chapter 6136: It's a Trap

Chapter 6136: It's a Trap

Bam!

A black-red aura surged out of Baili Zilin's body.

He quickly raised his cultivation to rank four True God level upon sensing something amiss with the situation, but even so, he still found himself unable to move.

“You...” Baili Zilin stared at Song Yun in fear.

He couldn't sense Song Yun's cultivation, but there was no doubt that Song Yun was far stronger than him.

Song Yun's attack didn't claim his life, but he gradually lost strength as she poured her martial power into his body.

“What's your current cultivation level? What did you obtain from the Netherworld Tower? How did your cultivation suddenly grow by so much?!” Baili Zilin anxiously asked.

Song Yun didn't answer his question. Instead, she eyed him coldly and said, “Kneel and say you'll never do it again.”

“What did you say?”

Baili Zilin couldn't believe his ears.

“I'm telling you to kneel.”

“Audacious! Who do you think you are to command me to kneel?” Baili Zilin scoffed in disdain.

GAH!

Baili Zilin screamed as his face warped in pain.

It was as if the martial power Song Yun pumped into him had turned into countless venomous worms, torturing him from within. If Song Yun wanted to, she could have claimed his life now.

“My father won’t let you off if you dare kill me.” Baili Zilin glared at Song Yun.

“You think I dare not kill you? You must think that the Netherworld Sect belongs to your Baili Clan. You were the one who attacked me; it would be self-defense even if I killed you. Not to mention that I am not in a normal condition. It would be understandable if I fail to hold back and land a fatal blow while defending myself,” Song Yun sneered.

“You...” Baili Zilin panicked.

It was not just because Song Yun’s words made sense, but her cold gaze and murderous intent made him realize that she was capable of pulling it off.

“I have just proven my value to the Netherworld Sect, and I have the moral high ground in this situation too. Do you think the Netherworld Sect will side with me or a dead man?” Song Yun added.

Baili Zilin clenched his fists as his veins bulged out. However, he suppressed his anger and argued with an indignant voice, “Are you doing this because of Chu Feng? He’s just an outsider. We don’t have to do this!”

“We don’t have to do this? Baili Zilin, do I have to remind you of your purpose here?” Song Yun sneered.

AHHHH!

Baili Zilin screamed in great agony. He felt like his soul was on the verge of being destroyed by Song Yun’s martial power.

Not wanting to lower his pride, he tried to endure Song Yun’s onslaught. But as he felt his life force swiftly draining away, he gritted his teeth, fell to his knees, and exclaimed, “I won’t dare do it again!”

“Remember your words. You won’t be as lucky if you mess with Chu Feng again.”

Song Yun finally retracted her hand and walked off.

Baili Zilin slumped to the ground, gasping for air. His face was warped in anger as he realized that he had been taken for a fool. Song Yun wasn’t planning to kill him in the first place; she was just intimidating him!

Yet, he still fell for her trick, kneeled to her, and begged for mercy.

“You aren’t injured. You’re faking it,” Baili Zilin exclaimed as he looked at Song Yun.

“How else can I enjoy this formation? I have a use for it,” Song Yun replied.

“You have a use for recovery energy?”

“Of course.” Song Yun nodded.

“What kind of power did you obtain?” Baili Zilin asked.

“A very great power, something you’ll never have in your lifetime,” Song Yun replied with a provocative smile.

Baili Zilin knew that Song Yun wouldn’t tell him, and there was nothing he could do about it.

“So the rumor is true. The Netherworld Sect will devote its resources to nurturing you now that you have gained this power, so is there a need for you to feign injury for a mere formation?” Baili Zilin voiced his confusion.

“My cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds after my ordeal in the Netherworld Tower; it’s a given that the Netherworld Sect should devote its resources to me. But if I come out injured, this formation will be given to me for free. Why shouldn’t I take it?” Song Yun asked.

Baili Zilin couldn’t rebut that.

“Aren’t you worried that I might tell Yun Ao that you’re feigning injury?” Baili Zilin asked.

“Go ahead. Let’s see if he believes you or me. I still have this injury here.”

Song Yun pointed to the purple strangulation mark on her neck. It was the result of Baili Zilin’s earlier attack.

Baili Zilin widened his eyes in realization.

Song Yun had intentionally feigned weakness to bait him into leaving a mark on her.

“I never thought you were such a scheming person,” Baili Zilin said.

“And I didn’t you were this foolish.” Song Yun tossed Baili Zilin a pill. “Heal up. We’ll call it quits with this.”

Song Yun took out another pill, dissolved it into a surge of energy, and placed it against her neck. The strangulation mark slowly disappeared.

Seeing that, Baili Zilin took Song Yun's pill.

He was angry that Song Yun had pulled one over him, but he was at fault here. Besides, it wouldn't change a thing even if he divulged the truth about Song Yun. It might lead others to think that she was a scheming person, but that didn't change the fact she was a prodigy.

The Netherworld Sect would continue to nurture her even if they found out she had feigned injury to benefit from this formation.

In contrast, his assault on Song Yun was a major violation.

He initially thought that he could at least coerce Song Yun into remaining silent even if he couldn't get the Netherworld Tower's secrets out of her. At least, he would be able to escape unscathed.

He didn't expect the situation to spiral out of control.

It was to his advantage that Song Yun wanted to reconcile instead of pursuing this matter. He would have plenty of chances to deal with Song Yun in the future anyway, so there was no need to rush it.

Shoosh!

He took the pill and tossed it back to Song Yun.

Song Yun frowned, thinking that Baili Zilin was refusing to reconcile.

However, the latter reached into his Cosmos Sack and took out a pill with similar properties but was of higher quality.

"I have one."

Baili Zilin activated the energy inside the pill and pressed it against the wound Song Yun had inflicted on him. His wounds were easy to heal even though Song Yun had inflicted a great deal of pain on him earlier.

"Did you prepare that to conceal what you were planning to do to me?" Song Yun asked with a smile.

Baili Zilin didn't reply, for Song Yun was right.

Baili Zilin's wounds quickly recovered, but standing up was still strenuous to him. Song Yun's attacks didn't leave many wounds on him, but it had affected his physical condition and it would take some time for him to recover.

"Return to your bed. I'll call Chen Hui back," Baili Zilin instructed.

He realized that Song Yun was standing at the palace entrance instead of returning to her bed.

"There's no need for that. I'll call them," Song Yun said.

"Ah?" Baili Zilin was baffled.

As soon as Song Yun opened the door, she dashed out and screamed, "Save me, save me! Young master Zilin is after my life!"

Baili Zilin was horrified, especially when he saw Song Yun once more. The strangulation mark he had left on Song Yun had reappeared.

He had fallen for her trap!

Chapter 6137: The One To End the Fight Between the Conservative and the New Factions?

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The experts of the conservative faction were gathered outside.

They quickly huddled around Song Yun to protect her. Many of them drew their weapons and pointed them at Baili Zilin. Murderous auras gushed out and crushed the vicinity.

Two figures descended from the sky—Yun Ao and Jimo Qianzhou.

Jimo Qianzhou realized that something was amiss and hurriedly descended before the palace entrance to protect Baili Zilin.

Yun Ao descended beside the weakened Song Yun to support her. He glared at Baili Zilin and roared, "What did you do to Yun'er?"

"After you left, young master Zilin asked me if I obtained a power from the Netherworld Tower and coerced me to hand it over. He threatened to kill me otherwise," Song Yun explained feebly with a pale face in Yun Ao's arm.

Chen Hui clenched his jaws in anger. He glared at Baili Zilin with unconcealed killing intent.

"I-I didn't do anything. She's framing me!" Baili Zilin exclaimed with flailing arms.

"You're still denying it despite clear evidence? Baili Zilin, you must be out of your mind! Men, capture him!" Chen Hui ordered.

Many from the conservative faction charged at the palace despite a Netherworld Marshall standing in their way.

Shoosh!

Jimo Qianzhou jolted everyone back with his oppressive might.

True Gods stood no chance against a Heavenly God!

By the time the crowd snapped out of it, Jimo Qianzhou and Baili Zilin were already gone.

Jimo Qianzhou's voice echoed from a distance, "Lord Yun Ao, there must be a mistake somehow. I'll give you an answer after investigating the matter."

"Lord Yun Ao, why didn't you stop him?" Chen Hui and the others looked at Yun Ao in confusion.

Jimo Qianzhou wouldn't have been able to escape that easily if Yun Ao had hindered him.

Yun Ao turned to Song Yun and said, "Don't worry, Yun'er. We won't let this matter go so easily. There will be justice for you even if the entire new faction backs Baili Zilin."

He, too, was furious, but Baili Zilin was no ordinary sectmember despite having committed a grievous mistake today. They couldn't recklessly touch him, or else it could lead to instability in the Netherworld Sect.

But Chen Hui was not buying that.

"Lord Yun Ao, the new faction is the one picking a fight with us! Why are we still holding back? They have already made a move on Yun'er; it could be you or the other lords next!"

"Shut your mouth!" Yun Ao roared. "We will eventually settle the scores, but not now. Do you want to tear our Netherworld Sect apart?"

Chen Hui fell silent at Yun Ao's wrath,

“Lord Yun Ao, please don’t disturb the Netherworld Sect’s harmony over me. If only I wasn’t this weak, I wouldn’t have been injured by Baili Zilin. Actually... there is something I was planning to tell you after recuperating from my injuries.”

Song Yun raised her palm and released a surge of True God level martial power.

“Little sister Yun’er, you have reached True God level?”

The crowd was shocked.

Song Yun’s aura was at rank one True God level. This explained how Song Yun was able to escape from Baili Zilin’s clutches!

“I had a fortuitous encounter in the Netherworld Tower. The rumor... is true,” Song Yun said.

The crowd was overjoyed to hear that. They, too, were wondering about that, and everything turned out as they had hoped for.

Song Yun’s potential was inestimable after obtaining the legendary power. If they could verify this matter, it was only a matter of time before their conservative faction secured the support of the neutral faction.

That would give the conservative faction the final say over the Netherworld Sect.

...

Meanwhile, Jimo Qianzhou glared at Baili Zilin in anger. “You have gone too far!”

“I was tricked by her,” Baili Zilin replied in indignance before sharing the earlier situation.

“Is it true?” Jimo Qianzhou was taken aback.

He would have to re-evaluate Song Yun if this matter was true.

“I wouldn’t lie about something like that. Haven’t you noticed that I’m in a weakened state? *Cough, cough...*” Baili Zilin started coughing out blood in the middle of his words. “We should have talked things out on the spot instead of escaping.

“There’s no way to talk things out. From the moment Song Yun dashed out of the palace, whatever you said would just have been treated as an excuse. Even if you are in a weakened state, they would have assumed you did it to yourself. Your aura lingers on Song Yun’s neck. That puts you in too much of a disadvantage,” Jimo Qianzhou replied.

“What do we do then? Am I supposed to swallow this grievance?” Baili Zilin was vexed.

“Young master Baili, it’s not just about swallowing the grievance anymore. I don’t think you understand the severity of the situation.” Jimo Qianzhou frowned.

Yun Ao had only held back for the bigger picture. If Yun Ao had given in to his emotions, this could have escalated into an internal war between the new faction and the conservative faction. Neither Yun Ao nor he could take responsibility for that.

But this didn’t mean that Baili Zilin was exonerated of his crime, and neither did that mean that Yun Ao would let things rest just like that.

The powerhouses of the conservative faction would demand an explanation from Baili Zilin when they emerged from their closed-door training. Many within the new faction would also frown on Baili Zilin.

Killing a fellow sectmember was taboo.

Even if Baili Zilin’s father protected him, Baili Zilin’s reputation would still be sullied. He wouldn’t enjoy as much support as he did before.

“Is this Song Yun’s ploy, or is Yun Ao behind this?” Jimo Qianzhou murmured.

He thought the latter would have been better.

Otherwise, it would mean that Song Yun was a terrifying adversary. The conservative faction would go further to ensure her security after this matter; Yun Ao might even personally guard her.

That would make it difficult for those from the new faction to reach her again.

If Song Yun truly obtained the legendary power, the conservative faction would channel its resources from Chen Hui to her. With such support, she would swiftly rise through the ranks.

Many times, Jimo Qianzhou had thought about how the fight between the new faction and conservative faction could end, but he never expected an Eastern Region lass who had no prior backing to be the key.

Chapter 6138: You’re On My Ship

Chapter 6138: You’re On My Ship

“That damned Song Yun. I’ll tear her into pieces!”

Baili Zilin's murderous intent flared. The severity of the matter was finally registering to him.

Jimo Qianzhou looked at Baili Zilin in vexation.

It was a smart move on Song Yun's part, but Baili Zilin should have never given her a chance to pull it off. Jimo Qianzhou felt that he shouldn't have listened to Baili Zilin's suggestion in the first place.

"Haaa~" Jimo Qianzhou sighed.

"Young master Zilin, we can't change what has already happened, but the current situation is highly disadvantageous to us. Even if milord emerges from his closed-door training now, he can only protect you. You will have to turn things around yourself.

"Song Yun might have obtained a legendary power from the Netherworld Tower, but you induced the red clouds phenomenon in the Netherworld Embryo Spirituality Summoning Altar. There's no denying Song Yun's incredible talent, but you are the legitimate successor. You have the potential to surpass her."

Jimo Qianzhou looked at Baili Zilin with expectant eyes.

"Rest assured, Uncle Qianzhou. I will prove myself," Baili Zilin replied confidently.

He didn't think that his talent was beneath Song Yun even though he wasn't the one who induced the red clouds phenomenon. He believed that he still stood a chance here.

...

Long Mucheng, Long Mochuan, Long Moxiao, Chu Feng, and Huahua were traveling through a spatial passageway in the Divine Body Galaxy.

Chu Feng learned that Long Mucheng was on the verge of reaching Heavenly God, and both Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao had advanced to rank nine True Dragon World Spiritist, thanks to the reward they had received from fixing the World Spiritist Emperor's domain.

However, the reward wasn't from the World Spiritist Emperor but from the mysterious woman who captured them. A casual bestowment from her had already reaped them such a huge benefit; this indirectly showed how huge their power difference was.

The powerful Dragon Breath Clan was nothing more than a toy to a true expert.

This conversation piqued Huahua's interest.

Not seeing Huahua as an outsider, Long Mucheng told her what had happened to their Dragon Breath Clan.

“There is such a formidable figure in the present-day world of cultivation? Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion would hesitate to make an enemy out of someone like that. The Ancient Era’s powers are truly a threat,” Huahua remarked worriedly.

Given the current tension between those from the Ancient Era and those from the present era, the woman naturally posed a threat to them.

“Rest assured!” Long Mucheng burst into laughter. “The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion couldn’t have stopped her if she had any intention of ruling over the world of cultivation. The current stalemate shows as much that her heart doesn’t lie there.”

But Huahua didn’t agree with those words.

“Elder, the mysterious woman might be powerful, but that doesn’t necessarily mean that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is no match for her. Didn’t Jie Tianran help the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s Mansion Master and the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s sectmaster advance to Heavenly God level?”

“If he had the power to help outsiders, he would have helped his fellow sectmembers too. I don’t think there is only one Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. Furthermore, I don’t think Jie Tianran would only be at rank one Heavenly Dragon if he has the power to help others overcome their bottleneck.”

Huahua quickly turned to Chu Feng and clarified, “Chu Feng, I’m not saying this to support the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. I’m just saying that Jie Tianran and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion shouldn’t be underestimated.”

“I know,” Chu Feng replied with a smile. He had never underestimated Jie Tianran or the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

“Flower Fairy World Spiritist, I have my basis for saying those words. I haven’t clashed with Jie Tianran since he became a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist, so I don’t have a gauge on his strength, but the woman emanated pressure I have never felt before. It felt like she could have not just destroyed a realm but the world of cultivation at her whim,” Long Mucheng said.

“That’s impossible! There is a limit to how strong a person can get. Pinnacle True God level cultivators can only destroy smaller Ordinary Realms and Lower Realms. Heavenly Gods are at a different level, but even so, they are only strong enough to destroy an Upper Realm. It’s beyond their means to destroy a starfield, let alone a galaxy. Yet, you are saying someone can destroy the entire world of cultivation at a whim? That would make her not just a Heavenly God but a real god!”

Huahua didn't believe Long Mucheng's words.

"I won't argue with you on this. You would have understood if you felt the same pressure I did. Perhaps the world of cultivation we see is the tip of the iceberg, else the experts from the earlier years of the current era wouldn't have gone to the Immemorial Domain of Gods," Long Mucheng remarked.

She calmly stated her viewpoint, not losing her temper over Huahua's distrust.

Huahua also didn't bother arguing any further, knowing that it would be meaningless.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng recalled what he had heard from a woman named Xue Luo.

The latter had entered the Immemorial Domain of Gods, but she left behind a message for Chu Feng to inform him that the world of cultivation he saw was not the real world of cultivation, and even the largest realm in the world of cultivation was a mere pebble in the Immemorial Domain of Gods.

This filled Chu Feng with expectations for the Immemorial Domain of Gods.

"Ah, I forgot to tell you that the place we are heading is incredibly dangerous, but it's too late to back out. I won't let you escape now that you're already on my ship." Long Mucheng eyed Chu Feng and Huahua with a smile.

Chapter 6139: The Opened Entrance

Chapter 6139: The Opened Entrance

"Many years ago, a powerful powerhouse found a cultivation spot. He told me I could try cultivating there if I ever reach rank nine True God level and there is hope of me reaching Heavenly God level. That is the place we are going to—the Divine Body Galaxy's Golden River Upper Realm," Long Mucheng said.

"Golden River Upper Realm?" Huahua's eyes narrowed.

"You heard of it?" Long Mucheng asked.

"The Divine Body Heavenly Mansion sealed off the Golden River Upper Realm a thousand years ago, saying they have discovered ancient ores there that could be used for cultivation. However, I heard the Golden River Upper Realm is fraught with dangers, with many cultivators losing their lives each year.

“So, the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion hired outside cultivators to mine the ores, while their own sectmembers rarely entered the mines. No one knows what dangers lurk in those mines,” Huahua said.

“I’d expect no less from the Flower Fairy World Spiritist. You know a lot!” Long Mucheng remarked with a smile.

She turned to Chu Feng and explained, “Even though the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion has sealed the Golden River Upper Realm, it shouldn’t be tough for us to enter it. However, it’s suspected that an Ancient Era’s race lurks in that realm, and that is the real threat we will face.

“Ancient Era’s races were previously restricted from freely moving around in the world of cultivation for unknown reasons, but that restriction appears to have been lifted. So, we have to proceed with utmost caution.

“That powerhouse told me that realm would become very dangerous if something huge happened to the world, and I shouldn’t enter that place until I reach Heavenly God level. However, I still wish to give it a try to reach Heavenly God level as soon as possible.”

“Let’s give it a try then,” Chu Feng said.

“Good!” Long Mucheng smiled, knowing Chu Feng wouldn’t turn down her request.

The security around the Golden River Upper Realm was not to be scoffed at.

Not only did the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion station experts around the Golden River Upper Realm, but they had also requested the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s world spiritists to seal off the realm.

Entering it would have been no easy feat for Long Mucheng and the others in the past.

But things were different now.

Now that they had two rank nine True Dragon World Spiritists, they could easily breach the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s means. While this was a realm valued by the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion, it was not its headquarters, after all.

The Golden River Upper Realm was vast, but there were no cultivators who permanently resided here. The cultivators in the realm were either from the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion or hired by them.

Cultivators could be spotted traveling to and fro the vast mines like a locust swarm, but most were hired outsiders.

“Their cultivation levels aren’t too high,” Chu Feng remarked.

“It doesn’t take a high cultivation level to mine the ores here, and the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion offers handsome rewards. This is an opportunity for cultivators without backing to change their lives. Rather than living with their heads down, they would rather take a gamble here,” Long Mucheng explained.

Chu Feng understood where they were coming from.

The world of cultivation was a place where the strong preyed on the weak. Even though each galaxy had its overlord, very few would fairly govern their domain.

Sometimes, just a careless glance could result in one’s death.

Sometimes, a person could be resting in their houses, only for their family to be massacred by the shockwaves of a duel between two experts.

Strength was reason in this world.

Long Mucheng knew her way around the realm, having previously scouted it. She flitted past the mines and only slowed down as they approached a mountain range.

This mountain range looked ordinary at first glance, but Chu Feng could tell from afar that there was something special about it.

They entered a lake in the middle of the mountain.

The lake was deeper than they had expected.

There was nothing initially, but as they dived deeper, they started to sense peculiar energy beneficial to one’s cultivation. The energy grew stronger the deeper they dived, reaching an incredible concentration level by the time they reached the lake’s bottom.

There was also a spirit formation gate at the bottom of the lake, and that was where the energy was coming from.

Long Mucheng, Long Moxiao, and Long Mochuan frowned in unease.

“Something’s wrong. Someone’s been here,” Long Mucheng said.

The spirit formation gate was usually in a concealed state, and it would take special means to make it appear. Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao had previously attempted to activate the spirit formation gate but to no avail, which was why they engaged Chu Feng’s help.

They didn’t expect someone else to beat them to it.

“Did the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s sectmembers discover this place?” Long Moxiao asked.

“The spirit formation gate has been activated for some time, but there’s no aura. It’s hard to tell who is behind this,” Chu Feng revealed his observation.

“Shall we enter? Or will you be cultivating here?” Huahua asked.

“That powerhouse told me to cultivate here, but I believe there is more to be gained inside. That’s also my purpose here. Since the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion’s sectmembers have already entered, it should be fine for us to enter too. Let’s go take a look,” Long Mucheng said.

“I don’t think the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion is behind this. They would have reinforced the security here otherwise,” Chu Feng said.

“That makes sense, but I still want to take a look inside no matter who is behind this. The energy here is enough for me to make a breakthrough, but it will take me a longer time. I can achieve a breakthrough much faster inside the spirit formation gate,” Long Mucheng said.

“Let’s take a look inside then.” Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao expressed their stances.

They were from the same side, so it was a given for them to support Long Mucheng.

Chapter 6140: Meeting Red Cloak Again

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“Wait a moment. Elders, should we construct this formation?”

Chu Feng drew a formation blueprint.

Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan could tell with a look that the formation prevented the spirit formation gate from closing. They could construct similar formations too, but the one drawn by Chu Feng was ingenious.

“Young friend Chu Feng, where did you obtain such ingenious formations from?” Long Mochuan asked.

“I obtained the Heaven’s Tome’s Initiate Tome by chance,” Chu Feng replied.

“It’s the Seven Realms Sacred Manion’s Heaven’s Tome? But I have never heard of the Heaven’s Tome having an Initiate Tome.”

Both Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao were astounded.

“I obtained it from the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant,” Chu Feng replied.

After a quick chat, Long Mucheng and the others learned that Chu Feng had snatched an Ancestral Martial Realm Sect’s remnant from the hands of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion.

In the meantime, Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan also completed the formation. They fused the formation into the spirit formation gate.

“Perfect. The entrance should not close with this formation.”

Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan nodded in satisfaction.

“Isn’t it the right decision for me to invite Chu Feng here?” Long Mucheng remarked gleefully.

“Of course. We would have still been trapped in the World Spiritist Emperor’s domain if not for young friend Chu Feng,” Long Mochuan said.

Even though they harbored no doubt about Chu Feng’s capabilities, the latter had surprised them yet again.

Chu Feng then provided them with a concealment formation, which was greatly strengthened when constructed by two pinnacle True Dragon World Spiritists.

With everything in place, Chu Feng and the others finally entered the spirit formation gate.

A vast realm awaited them on the other end.

There was ground beneath their feet, but above them was not the sky but a rock that sealed off the entire realm.

“The energy is much richer here.”

Long Mucheng closed her eyes and took a deep breath before smiling brightly. The concentration level of the energy in this realm was several times higher than outside.

But Chu Feng quickly looked in the southeast direction.

The lack of mountains in the realm opened up his range of sight. There was a formation in the far distance that rose from the ground, reaching the ceiling as if a pillar supporting the weight of the world.

That was the direction where Chu Feng and the others had come from.

From that, Chu Feng realized that the location of the formation matched one of the mines in the Golden River Upper Realm.

“That looks like a refinement formation,” Chu Feng said.

“Refinement formation?”

Long Mochuan, Long Moxiao, and Huahua were taken aback. They, too, were examining the formation, but they didn’t think that it was a refinement formation.

Chu Feng flew toward the formation. Long Mucheng and the others followed him.

As they approached the formation, they noticed cultivators’ auras in it. Through the details of the formation, Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao confirmed that it was a refinement formation.

“It’s connected to the mine outside. No wonder most of the miners lost their lives. They were simply assimilated by the formation.”

Long Mochuan, Long Moxiao, and Long Mucheng clenched their fists in anger.

With their higher cultivation level, they saw similar refinement formations spread over the realm. Each refinement formation overlapped with the location of a mine outside.

“But the cultivators are mostly on the weaker side. Is there a use to assimilating them?” Huahua was confused.

It was not uncommon for malevolent individuals to use cultivators as energy sources, but they usually went for stronger cultivators as they provided more energy.

Huahua was perplexed as she didn’t think the energy obtained from these weaker cultivators would be significant to someone who could construct such a formidable refinement formation.

“This formation is so profound that I can’t tell the purpose it serves, but those who are swept into it have no chance of survival,” Chu Feng said.

He had approached the formation to gather more information about it, but he was still unable to see through it.

"I don't sense the Ancient Era's aura from this formation. Is this the doing of a present-day cultivator?" Long Moxiao voiced his doubt.

"This formation is either channeled by a treasure or is a treasure in itself, just that the treasure is hidden deeper underground so what we are seeing is not its true form. I'm guessing that we are still not at the core of this realm yet. There is something more under our feet," Chu Feng said.

"There is another underground level below?"

Long Mucheng and the others were surprised. If Chu Feng was right, the formations layout here would be far more intricate than they had previously anticipated.

"Chu Feng, I have a bad feeling about this," Eggy suddenly remarked.

"Eggy, I know what you mean," Chu Feng first replied Eggy before turning to Long Mucheng. "Elder, if you aren't in a rush to make a breakthrough, we should first head back and search for another cultivation spot."

"Head back? Chu Feng, did you notice something?" Long Mucheng asked.

"It could be from the present era or the Ancient Era, but a formidable organization dwells here. The powerhouse who told you about this place must have realized it, which was why he advised you not to come here," Chu Feng said.

"Chu Feng, we need power more than ever to protect ourselves in the current world of cultivation. I want to reach Heavenly God level as soon as possible, and the energy here is a rare opportunity. I am absolutely confident of making a breakthrough here, and it won't take long," Long Mucheng said.

"Young friend Chu Feng, we haven't encountered anyone yet. Based on what you have mentioned, it is likely that whatever organization residing here dwells not in this layer but in the layer beneath. Besides, the concealment formation we have constructed based on the blueprint you have provided should be able to deceive even a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist's eyes. We should be relatively safe as long as we find a discreet spot, right?" Long Mochuan said.

Chu Feng had always believed in braving danger in seek of wealth, but he also understood the importance of taking calculated risks. He would avoid places that were too dangerous for him to maneuver in.

And this place unnerved Chu Feng. His instincts were telling him to leave this place as soon as possible.

"Chu Feng, why don't you head back with the Flower Fairy World Spiritist first?" Long Mucheng said.

Huahua turned to Chu Feng.

She wasn't inclined to follow Long Mucheng as there were no ties between them; she would follow Chu Feng whether he chose to stay or leave.

"Elder, I doubt you will leave even if I advise you to," Chu Feng asked Huahua with a smile.

"Of course." Huahua nodded.

"Haa!" Chu Feng sighed. He turned to Long Mucheng and said, "Since we came here together, we should leave together too."

He decided to stay seeing that Long Mucheng had already made up her mind.

While his strength was limited, the advancement of his spirit power and the awakening of his world spiritist bloodline had granted him a deeper understanding of the Initiate Tome. He should be able to offer some help in terms of formations if they encounter issues along the way.

"Don't worry, the energy here is extremely concentrated. It won't take me long to make a breakthrough, and we will leave right afterward and never come here again." Long Mucheng said with a laugh as she wrapped her hand around Chu Feng's shoulders.

It was a brotherly gesture, but Long Mucheng's figure was so good that her soft peaks inadvertently pressed against Chu Feng.

Huahua clenched her jaws in anger.

Fortunately, Chu Feng was not a sucker for beauty and voluntarily stepped away. Only then did Huahua breathe a sigh of relief.

"Elders, I'll be troubling you to construct another formation."

Chu Feng provided Long Moxiao and Long Muchuan with another formation blueprint. It was a massive formation that served to mask the surrounding flow of energy.

Long Mucheng would be absorbing energy from the surroundings once she began cultivating, and that could draw unwanted attention. Chu Feng's formation controlled the energy's flow rate to avoid detection.

Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan thought it was a wise idea and quickly got to work.

After the formation was up, Long Mucheng finally began cultivating.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng didn't idle around.

He couldn't use the energy here for his cultivation, but it had the effect of raising his intelligence. It could help him lay the foundation required to deal with the divine lightning tribulation when he eventually made his breakthrough to True God level.

Long Mucheng succeeded in making a breakthrough within three days.

A breakthrough to Heavenly God level should have induced a phenomenon, but Long Mucheng suppressed the phenomenon with a treasure. Even so, Chu Feng and the others could sense a tangible change in the surroundings.

It was as if Long Mucheng had metamorphosized!

"It worked!"

Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao were so moved that tears streamed down their eyes. They knew just how important Long Mucheng's breakthrough was to their Dragon Breath Clan.

"I didn't lie when I said that it wouldn't take long, right?" Long Mucheng looked at Chu Feng in glee.

"Yes, you were extremely fast." Chu Feng gave Long Mucheng a thumbs up.

Boom!

A loud explosion shattered their concealment formation.

Chu Feng quickly looked upward and saw thousands of figures eyeing them from above.

Most of them had silver hair and eyebrows, and they were dressed in flamboyant golden cloaks that glowed faintly. These golden cloaks were invaluable treasures.

A pattern reminiscent of a rune was embroidered on their cloak's chest area. It was an Ancient Era's character modified for aesthetics, but Chu Feng and the others could still recognize it.

It was the character for 'God'.

These people looked at them with lofty eyes as if gods gazing down on mortals.

But Chu Feng and the others had their attention locked on an individual.

That individual was a young man who stood at the forefront of the group. He had dashing facial features and commanded a powerful disposition.

Unlike the others, his hair and eyebrows were golden, and he wore armor on top of his golden cloak. Shockingly, the armor was from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. He was riding on a mount, but the mount was not a monstrous beast but a human.

That human wore a metal mask, and there was a chain tied to his neck that was held by the young man. But more importantly, that human wore a red cloak that Chu Feng recognized.

Chu Feng had previously met two powerful red-cloaked figures in the Ancestral Martial Galaxy. They easily massacred an ancient entity known as the Night Monarch. The younger red-cloaked figure was also the one who told Chu Feng that he had a powerful protective formation in him, which was the formation left by Chu Feng's father.

Those two red-cloaked figures had left a deep impression on Chu Feng. They were far beyond his league back then.

He knew that they were going around killing Ancient Era's races, though he didn't know what their goal was.

The red cloak worn by the human, who was being used as a mount by that golden-haired young man, was identical to the two red-cloaked figures he had previously met.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6141: Do You Want to Avenge Them?

Chapter 6141: Do You Want to Avenge Them?

Chapter 6141: Do You Want to Avenge Them?

"A breakthrough in three days; I wonder if it's because you have some talent or that you have accumulated for a long time and were only a step away."

The golden-haired man looked at Long Mucheng.

Those words showed that they had long discovered Chu Feng, just that they held back till Long Mucheng's breakthrough. It also signaled that they were strong enough not to fear a rank one Heavenly God.

Long Mochuan, Long Moxiao, and Long Mucheng felt tremendous stress.

Huahua was so frightened that she dared not utter a word despite her fiery temper. Her heart felt like it was pounding out of her chest.

“Where did you get that armor?” Chu Feng suddenly spoke up, his eyes focused on the golden-haired man’s armor.

He remembered the tragic fate that had befallen the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu had left a message to Chu Feng via the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s leader to inform him of their safety, but to this day, he still didn’t know what they had encountered.

But the golden-haired man kept his gaze on Long Mucheng. “The energy is not too bad, isn’t it?”

“It is incredible. It is impossible to find anything like it elsewhere in the world of cultivation. I am grateful for it.” Long Mucheng hurriedly bowed. “I apologize for intruding on your turf. We didn’t know this was your territory. We thought this energy was left by a predecessor. Please accept this as a token of our apology.”

Long Mucheng took out a Cosmos Sack and raised it with a lowered head.

The Cosmos Sack flew toward the golden-haired man. He took the Cosmos Sack and smiled. “Aren’t you a polite one?”

But he tossed the Cosmos Sack back to Long Mucheng and said, “This god shan’t make things difficult for you then. Cripple your cultivation, and I’ll spare your life.”

Long Mucheng and the others were taken aback. They thought the golden-haired man was amicable, but it looked like they were overthinking it.

“Milord, that is a funny joke,” Long Mochuan said with a chuckle.

“A joke?” the golden-haired man scoffed in disdain as his attitude suddenly turned cold. “A mere ant thinks he is worthy of this god’s jokes?”

Long Mucheng’s face darkened. She pulled Chu Feng and the others behind her and picked up the Cosmos Sack before turning to the golden-haired man. “What a rude fellow.”

Instead of being angered by Long Mucheng’s sudden tone change, the golden-haired man narrowed his eyes and eyed her playfully. “Hoh, the ant is angry. I presume you would rather this god cripple your cultivation for you?”

Long Mucheng scoffed, “Sure, let me see what you’re capable of.”

She instantaneously wrapped Chu Feng and the others in a powerful layer of martial power before pushing them away. By the time Chu Feng realized what was going on, Long Mucheng and the golden-haired man were no longer in his line of sight.

Chu Feng and the others quickly employed their observation means to watch the battle.

Boom!

The ground suddenly shook as powerful shockwaves rippled from afar, destroying everything in its path.

It was a good thing that Long Mucheng had protected them with her martial power, or else even the shockwaves would have decimated them. Even so, the shockwaves still relentlessly crashed down on them.

Chu Feng activated his Heaven's Eyes, whereas Huahua and the others used their respective means, but they couldn't follow Long Mucheng's movements. They could only deduce from her aura trail that she was moving quickly.

Meanwhile, the golden-haired man riding on a red-cloak human remained in place, not moving in the slightest. Even his eyes were looking straight ahead.

"This isn't good."

Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan frowned.

As rank nine True Dragon World Spiritists, they could see a bit more than Chu Feng and Huahua. They vaguely saw Long Mucheng drawing her God Armament and executing a martial skill.

In contrast, the golden-haired man didn't draw his God Armament or move at all, yet he was blocking all of Long Mucheng's attack. This showed that he was extremely powerful.

"Damn it! Is it because I haven't fully grasped this power, or did he conceal his cultivation?"

Long Mucheng was also flustered. After a few clashes, she could tell that the other party was at rank one Heavenly God, just like her, but the difference in their fighting prowess was like heaven and earth.

She was unleashing a barrage of powerful martial skills with a God Armament, which greatly enhanced her attacking prowess, but she couldn't even get the golden-haired man to move or look at her.

The golden-haired man was blocking all her attacks with just his oppressive might.

How could there be such a huge gap between Heavenly Gods?

“Ant, this god’s patience is wearing thin. Hurry up and show me what you have,” the golden-haired man said.

He was arrogant, but Long Mucheng was unable to do anything about it. Soon, her eyes gleamed with determination.

“Take Chu Feng to safety.”

She sent a voice transmission to Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan.

Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan quickly did as they were told, only to find a powerful force restraining them in place. They couldn’t move at all.

A brilliant golden light rippled across the world, allowing Chu Feng and the others to see clearer. They saw Long Mucheng holding a gleaming dagger in mid-air.

That was her God Armament, but the light wasn’t coming from the God Armament but her martial power. The power was so great that spatial cracks appeared in this realm.

Even though the attack hadn’t been unleashed yet, Chu Feng could already tell it had the power to destroy an Ordinary Realm. Even the vast Golden River Upper Realm would suffer significant damage.

This was likely to be a rank three God Taboo, Long Mucheng’s secret hand.

“Oh? A God Taboo Martial Skill?”

The golden-haired man finally looked at Long Mucheng.

What happened next astonished Chu Feng and the others. The golden-haired man approached Long Mucheng, till they were only half a meter away.

“Let me see the prowess of your God taboo.” He pointed at his dantian. “But this is your last chance.”

His gaze remained as disdainful as before. He was treating Long Mucheng as an ant instead of a Heavenly God.

Long Mucheng flicked her wrist, and the light she had released flowed back into her dagger. Without any hesitation, she plunged her dagger into the golden-haired man’s dantian.

Boom!

A fearsome shockwave rippled outward like a devastating tsunami.

Even Chu Feng and the others, despite being a distance away from the battle, were almost instantaneously engulfed by the shockwave. The power was so great that the martial power protecting Chu Feng and the others cracked.

It was only a matter of time before the martial power succumbed.

Huahua's face turned ghastly pale. Her trembling hands that were firmly holding onto Chu Feng's sleeves made it no secret just how frightened she was. She realized that they might all die here.

She felt indignant.

They could all be considered powerhouses in the world of cultivation, yet they were going to die because of the shockwaves of someone else's battle.

All of a sudden, the shockwaves scattered, and the realm, which had been completely devastated by the battle, suddenly reverted to normal.

It was as if the earlier battle was just an illusion.

A figure plummeted from the sky and crashed heavily in front of Chu Feng and the others.

It was Long Mucheng.

The golden-haired man appeared above them.

He was unharmed, whereas Long Mucheng was severely injured.

"Scram, ants," the golden-haired man said.

He had scattered the shockwaves, saving the lives of Chu Feng and the others.

However, Chu Feng and the others weren't grateful to him, for they knew that he was merely toying with them.

Long Mucheng's cultivation hadn't been crippled, and her severe injuries were merely the backlash of her own God Taboo Martial Skill.

This showed that the golden-haired man had never taken them seriously. He truly thought of them as ants whose fates he could decide on a whim.

"Were you behind what happened to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan?" Chu Feng asked again.

"You are very concerned about the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. Do you know them?"

The golden-haired man finally looked at Chu Feng with a sliver of interest in his eyes.

“Did you do it or not?”

“Ah, you’re talking about the immortal Sea Fish Clan’s massacre? Yes, I did it. Are you thinking about avenging them?” the golden-haired man asked in contempt.

Chapter 6142: God’s Power

Chu Feng was about to speak when a power emerged from his body and bound him.

It was Eggy!

“Eggy, you...”

Chu Feng didn’t expect Eggy to suddenly restrain him.

“Chu Feng, you aren’t a match for him now. Now is not the time to exact vengeance. Your survival comes first. Stop provoking him,” Eggy said.

Chu Feng couldn’t move, speak, or transmit his voice under Eggy’s restraint.

The golden-haired man took Chu Feng’s silence as cowardice and burst into laughter.

“Scram, coward.”

Leaving those words behind, the golden-haired man and his companions vanished, not leaving a sliver of their aura behind.

Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan hurriedly brought Chu Feng and Long Mucheng out, not daring to linger for a second longer out of fear of a mishap.

Eggy finally released her restraint on Chu Feng and apologized, “My apologies for restraining you, Chu Feng.”

“What are you saying? I know you’re doing it for my good.” Chu Feng smiled.

The crowd was so nervous that no one noticed Chu Feng’s earlier anomaly.

Chu Feng turned to pale-faced Huahua and comforted her, “Don’t worry, we’re safe now.”

“Could he be toying with us? What if he doesn’t truly intend to let us go?” Huahua turned to Chu Feng with frightened eyes.

Her worry was not unfounded.

Someone as powerful as the golden-haired man could capture them on a whim if he changed his mind as long as they were still in the Golden River Upper Realm. That was also why Long Mochuan was charging full speed ahead, while Long Moxiao conducted emergency treatment for Long Mucheng.

They had to leave this realm as soon as possible.

Fortunately, everything went smoothly.

Chu Feng and the others soon escaped the Golden River Upper Realm via a teleportation formation.

Long Mucheng's injuries were severe, though her injuries didn't shake her foundation. She quickly regained consciousness under Long Moxiao and Chu Feng's treatment.

"I have to admit that the powerhouse has sharp eyes. He must have known those monsters were residing there." Long Mucheng laughed.

Her attitude was surprisingly positive. She had only regained her consciousness, and she couldn't even muster the strength to move her body, but she was relieved to have escaped with her cultivation intact.

"Elder, is the powerhouse an elder from the Dragon Breath Clan?" Chu Feng asked out of curiosity.

That person noticed the powerful Ancient Era's race dwelling here when they were hiding, before the mines appeared and the assimilation formations were constructed. That was no easy feat.

"That's a secret. You just have to know he's very powerful," Long Mucheng smiled. However, she quickly cried out, "It's too painful! I can't take it. Give me some pills to numb the pain!"

"Mucheng, we are using young friend Chu Feng's formation now. He says you'll recover faster if you don't use any pain-numbing pills or formations," Long Moxiao replied.

"Are you sure?" Long Mucheng eyed Chu Feng in skepticism.

"Yes, elder. While your injuries might not be fatal, they are still severe and will require a long time to recover under normal conditions. My formation can reduce your recovery time, so bear with it a little," Chu Feng replied.

"Haaa, fine." Long Mucheng closed her eyes in resignation.

Her light-hearted attitude greatly alleviated the tense atmosphere, especially since she was the one who had suffered the most in the earlier ordeal.

She shared the details of the earlier battle with Chu Feng and the others.

The golden-haired man was at rank one Heavenly God level, but he defeated Long Mucheng without resorting to martial skills. This showed just how ludicrously powerful he was.

Even so, Chu Feng secretly decided to return to the Golden River Upper Realm if he couldn't find Little Fishy and the others. He wanted to uncover what happened to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan.

Though it wasn't the time to be making a reckless move yet. He was still much too weak.

...

Deep inside the Golden River Upper Realm's underground world was a majestic realm enveloped in light. The plants and even the dust on the ground were faintly glowing.

Mysterious beasts roamed freely in this realm, but be it the gigantic birds covering the sky or flood dragons who controlled the clouds, they appeared to lack intelligence. None spoke, and they would occasionally let out deep growls. They were like domesticated pets.

The golden-haired man who defeated Long Mucheng was riding on the red-cloaked man, wandering around the realm alone. He hummed a melody with a smile, seemingly in a good mood.

Suddenly, another golden-haired man with a similar stature and facial features flew over.

The two of them looked to be brothers.

This golden-haired man was not wearing the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's armor, which better showcased how much more opulent his golden robe was compared to the ones worn by the silver-haired individuals.

There was a glowing character at the back of his robe—Bai.

Those with keener eyes would have noticed that the character was not embroidered on the robe. Instead, it was glowing from within the robe.

"Big brother, bad news!"

“What happened?”

“Xianhai Yu’er escaped.”

“You can’t find her?”

“Big brother, don’t you get it? She fled *outside*. However, she left a letter.”

The man with the ‘Bai’ character on his golden robe passed an opened letter over.

The golden-haired man quickly read through the letter before chuckling. “Not bad, she’s smarter than I thought. She was able to escape.”

“Big brother, why aren’t you anxious?”

“What’s there to be anxious about? She has already said she’s only going out for a moment and will be right back.”

“What if she doesn’t come back?”

“Her family members are here. Where can she go?”

“Big brother, should I capture her?”

With a flick of his wrist, the man with the ‘Bai’ character took out a pill harnessing tremendous spirit power.

“You just want to go out and play.”

“Of course not! I’m sincerely worried that Xianhai Yu’er won’t return!”

“You can go out and play if you want to, but don’t interfere in Yu’er’s affair, you hear me?”

“Really? Big brother, you’re permitting me to go out?”

The man with the ‘Bai’ character was overjoyed.

“Go ahead. The restraint on our clan will dissipate soon. You can show those ants a glimpse of god’s power first,” the golden-haired man replied.

Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6143: Phenomenon Signal

Chapter 6143: Phenomenon Signal

Chapter 6143: Phenomenon Signal

Chu Feng and the others returned to the Totem Galaxy.

They needed to inform the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief about the mysterious clan they had just encountered.

Granted that they would be doomed if such a powerful clan attacked them, it would still be good to take some precautions beforehand.

Shortly after they arrived at the Totem Dragon Clan, they learned that the Totem Dragon Clan's Can Chief had gone into closed-door training.

Even so, the Totem Dragon Clan's upper echelon warmly welcomed them.

They provided Long Mucheng with a place for her to recuperate, and they prepared a secluded spot that enhanced one's intelligence for Chu Feng when he said he was going to cultivate.

They even expended a lot of resources to enrich the energies of those respective places.

Chu Feng planned to push for a breakthrough to True God level, but days passed and he still hadn't succeeded.

As soon as he opened his eyes, Eggy asked, "What's wrong?"

"Haa, I can only say the location makes a huge difference. The energy beneath the Golden River Upper Realm is indeed formidable. I probably could have made a breakthrough there if I had more time." Chu Feng sighed.

From those words, Eggy understood the likelihood of Chu Feng's making a breakthrough here was slim.

"Why is it so tough?" Eggy asked.

"The greater the difficulty, the greater the rewards. I have a feeling I'll get a lot out of this breakthrough," Chu Feng said.

"How much? Can you advance to rank nine True God level straight?" Eggy asked.

"Why not rank nine Heavenly God level?" Chu Feng rolled his eyes.

"Hahaha!" Eggy laughed.

She was joking with Chu Feng, She also knew that cultivation was a gradual process, and rushing too much could be detrimental in the long run. Nevertheless, she still asked out of curiosity, “Stinky Chu Feng, hurry up and tell me what rewards you’ll get!”

“Milady Queen, I can’t say for sure either. We’ll know when the time comes. It won’t be ridiculously overpowered, but at the very least, I don’t think my fighting prowess will regress,” Chu Feng replied.

“Oh? Let me do a quick calculation.

Once you reach rank one True God level, if you unleash your Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings—we shouldn’t forget your inexplicable fighting prowess too—you should be able to defeat rank five True Gods. If you unleash your bloodline technique on top of that, even rank six True Gods won’t be a match for you. That’s not too bad,” Eggy said.

“It should be easier to make a breakthrough once I overcome the divine lightning tribulation too,” Chu Feng added.

Knowing he couldn’t make a breakthrough here, Chu Feng left the chamber.

To his surprise, two familiar faces were standing outside the chamber. They were Long Chengyu and Long Muxi.

“It has been a while, Chu Feng.” Long Chengyu was excited to see Chu Feng.

“It hasn’t been that long,” Long Muxi pointed out.

“I am so close with Chu Feng that a day apart is as good as the passing of three autumns!” Long Chengyu retorted with a grin before turning to Chu Feng. “How are you so incredible? I have heard about your exploits. You conquered the legendary Luck Saint Realm!”

“Enough, enough. Let’s not flatter each other too much. How did your closed-door training go?” Chu Feng asked.

Long Chengyu revealed a sliver of his aura. It harnessed might surpassing Half-God level.

“You succeeded!”

Chu Feng was overjoyed, knowing Long Chengyu had reached rank one True God level.

“I didn’t let my clansmen down after squandering so many cultivation resources,” Long Chengyu replied with a chuckle.

Chu Feng turned to Long Muxi, but Long Chengyu answered the question before either of them could say a word, “My big sister made a breakthrough too. How about you? Any progress from your closed-door training?”

“None at all.” Chu Feng shook his head. “It looks like I’ll be at the bottom if we compete in the Nine Heavens’ Zenith again.”

“Don’t worry, Chu Feng. Our Totem Dragon Clan noticed abnormal activities in the Immemorial Massacre Sea, and we’re planning to check it out. This might be an opportunity for you,” Long Chengyu said.

“Oh?” Chu Feng’s interest was piqued.

Master Nine Zenith had previously talked about the anomalies surrounding the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but the observation made by the Totem Dragon Clan was even more recent.

By this point, the Immemorial Massacre Sea was already completely enveloped by the black fog, but somehow, a passageway suddenly opened up in the black fog as if inviting challengers in.

“Chu Feng, let’s go take a look. The Immemorial Massacre Sea is the most dangerous trial of the Three Seas of the Immemorial Era, and it is awaiting a true prodigy to conquer it. I doubt I have the means to overcome it, but I am confident you will leave your name on the monument,” Long Chengyu said.

“You’re putting me on a pedestal. Won’t it be awkward if I fail?” Chu Feng asked.

“You can do it! No one stands a chance if even you fail. I doubt we can find anyone in our generation who is more talented than you, and that includes those from the Ancient Era too,” Long Chengyu said.

“All right, let’s go.” Chu Feng nodded.

His desire to become stronger was greater than ever after encountering the powerful golden-haired man in the Golden River Upper Realm. He could tell that they harbored the ambition to dominate the world of cultivation, just that the time wasn’t ripe yet.

It was only a matter of time before they made a move.

Chu Feng’s current priority was to siege the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion to rescue his mother, but he couldn’t his eyes away from the chaos that was about to befall the world of cultivation either.

The golden-haired man and his clan’s ambition would surely impact Chu Feng and his friends.

Thus, he had to become stronger as soon as possible.

Having come to a decision, Long Chengyu began making preparations.

Long Mucheng swiftly learned about the matter and insisted on tagging along. While she had yet to recover from her injuries, she was still a Heavenly God level cultivator. Having her as an escort was a huge assurance of their safety.

The chances were likely that other powers had noticed the changes surrounding the Immemorial Massacre Sea too. While few would dare challenge the Immemorial Massacre Sea given its vicious reputation, there was no lack of brave fools in the world of cultivation.

Some people were bound to investigate the anomaly.

Things could get dangerous for them if the Netherworld Sect and the Ancient Era's races got involved too.

While it was a trial ground for juniors, there would be more than juniors swarming the Immemorial Massacre Sea's entrance.

Just as Chu Feng and the others were about to enter the teleportation formation, their attention was suddenly drawn to the horizon. It was a massive phenomenon that could be seen from the other galaxies too.

"What's going on?"

The crowd was stunned by the scale of the phenomenon.

It was a means similar to the Heavenly Edict of the Nine Daoists, but it manifested as a mountain range.

Chu Feng's heart clenched up.

The phenomenon came from the Immortal Sea Galaxy, and the mountain range was where the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader dwelled. It seemed to be a signal.

Chapter 6144: The Truth Behind the Massacre

Huahua went to look for Xia Xingchen as soon as she reached the Totem Dragon Clan, so she didn't know that Chu Feng was going to the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

The Totem Dragon Clan initially intended to dispatch experts to accompany Long Chengyu, but they changed their minds upon learning that Long Mucheng was tagging along as they needed manpower elsewhere.

So, the only ones heading to the Immemorial Massacre Sea were Chu Feng, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Long Mucheng, Long Moxiao, and Long Mochuan.

They were about to set off when they noticed the phenomenon.

“Is it a signal from that Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s elder?” Eggy asked.

“That’s what I’m thinking too, but there could be other possibilities.”

Chu Feng wasn’t sure if danger was lurking there, so he told Long Chengyu and the others to head to the Immemorial Massacre Sea without him as he had other matters to attend to, and he would meet them there later.

But Long Mucheng eyed Chu Feng with narrowed eyes. “Chu Feng, you must know what’s going on with that phenomenon, don’t you? Is your friend in danger? Or did a remnant appear? Either way, it’s something very dangerous, right?”

Those words prompted the others to stare at Chu Feng.

“That’s not it. I have matters to attend to,” Chu Feng replied.

“That doesn’t make sense. You didn’t have anything up earlier, so why would you suddenly have something up now?” Long Mucheng didn’t believe Chu Feng.

“Brother, you can talk to me if you have any issues. Don’t shoulder it all alone. We are brothers,” Long Chengyu added.

“Chu Feng, I don’t care what’s the issue, but I’ll be following you.” Long Mucheng declared her stance.

“I’ll be following you too. I’m only going to the Immemorial Massacre Sea to join the commotion anyway, and there’s no point heading there if you aren’t around,” Long Chengyu agreed.

Even the usually reticent Long Muxi also said, “I’ll follow you too.”

Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan nodded in agreement.

“Fine, I shan’t hide it from you. I’m heading to a place where an elder is in seclusion. I can’t bring you there without her permission,” Chu Feng replied.

“That isn’t an issue. We’ll wait outside for you,” Long Mucheng said.

Long Chengyu and the others nodded.

Seeing their unwavering attitudes, Chu Feng knew it was impossible to turn them down, so he said, "All right. We'll be traveling via the Nine Heavens Secret Domain."

"Nine Heavens Secret Domain?"

Long Mucheng, Long Moxiao, and Long Mochuan were taken aback. They had heard about the Nine Heavens Secret Domain, but that only made them even more perplexed.

"Why are we going to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain? Does your elder reside there?" Long Mucheng asked.

"Elder, you'll know once we get there. It's incredible," Long Chengyu replied with a smirk.

The group made their way to the nearest Nine Heavens Secret Domain entrance. It only took them two hours to get to the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

"Huh? What's going on here?"

Long Mucheng, Long Moxiao, and Long Mochuan lost their composure upon seeing the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

However, Chu Feng, being in a rush, quickly entered a teleportation formation leading to the Immortal Sea Galaxy. It was only when they were inside that he told them about his encounters in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain. ㊦

"That's incredible! You have the Nine Heavens Secret Domain in your grasp! Who could have thought it would be a formidable teleportation formation? So, how long will it take for us to reach the Immortal Sea Galaxy?" Long Mucheng asked.

"Around two hours," Chu Feng replied.

"Two hours? That's unbelievably fast! That makes anywhere in the world of cultivation just a stone's throw away from you; you can quickly get to anywhere you want!"

Long Mucheng's astonishment was evident from her loud voice.

Even traveling to a neighboring galaxy, with the use of a treasure, would require half a month, let alone further galaxies.

"You brat! Why didn't you tell us if you have something this good? We wasted so much time traveling!" Long Mucheng glared at Chu Feng.

“We have our secrets. You also refuse to divulge who the powerhouse is,” Chu Feng retorted with a chuckle.

“I can’t deny that. We’re equal then.” Long Mucheng couldn’t refute those words.

Soon, Chu Feng arrived at the realm where the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild’s leader was. He had Long Mucheng and the others wait at the teleportation formation while he headed in by himself.

While he was approaching the mountain range, he heard the guild leader’s voice in his ears, “That’s fast. You must have already been on your way here. We shouldn’t have wasted those treasures then.”

Before he knew it, the guild leader was already next to him.

“Elder, did something happen?” Chu Feng asked.

“The phenomenon is intended for you, but I wasn’t the one who set it off,” the guild leader replied with a smile as she led him in.

They quickly arrived at a place sealed off by a formation.

Chu Feng had passed by this area before, but he had never entered its premises.

Inside the formation was a courtyard, and a familiar figure was in it.

Chu Feng widened his eyes in disbelief and delight.

“Big brother.”

It was Little Fishy.

Little Fishy noticed Chu Feng too and quickly rushed over with a beaming smile. She must have been the one behind the phenomenon.

“You two talk.”

The guild leader waved her hands as she tactfully excused herself.

“How are you faring, Little Fishy? Is your big brother and your family members still doing well?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m good, as you can see. My family members are doing fine too,” Little Fishy replied with a sweet smile.

“Who attacked your Immortal Sea Fish Clan?”

“My apologies, big brother. Did that scare you?”

“I’m just worried. I went to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan and saw the aftermath.”

“I’m sorry. That was my father’s idea.”

“Ah?” Chu Feng was baffled.

“No one attacked us. Our clan did it on purpose.”

“On purpose? But that was... so realistic.”

Chu Feng was bewildered. He had carefully examined the situation—the bloodshed, the broken limbs, and the corpses didn’t look fake.

“We had to make it convincing to deceive others. Those trails are indeed left by my clansmen, but we used some means too, so there were no real casualties,” Little Fishy replied.

Chapter 6145: The Fish Clan and the God Clan

“With the emergence of the Ancient Era’s clans and the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s growing ambitions, we are facing threats from all sides. Our clan thought it would be unwise to get swept away by the circumstances, so we chose to go into hiding.

“However, we have a treasure that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion covets. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion might investigate the matter and pursue us if we disappear out of the blue, so we put on this act to convince the world that we were purged by an Ancient Era’s clan.

“It might not dispel all suspicions, but it should minimize speculations as long as our act is convincing enough,” Little Fishy explained.

“Are your clansmen safe?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, they are all safe. Don’t worry, big brother,” Little Fishy replied.

However, Chu Feng frowned in contemplation.

Sensing something was amiss, Little Fishy asked, “What’s wrong, big brother?”

“I visited a place not long ago and stumbled upon an Ancient Era’s race. There was a golden-haired man who addressed himself as a god wearing your Immortal Sea Fish

Clan's armor. I asked him about the armor, and he asked me if I knew about the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's massacre before confessing to being the one behind it."

Chu Feng stared at Little Fishy as he shared his story, and he noticed her pursed lips and shifty eyes. So, he asked, "Do you know that man?"

Little Fishy cast a sweeping glance at her surroundings to confirm that they were the only ones around before replying, "I know him, but why did you go to the Golden River Upper Realm?"

"An elder I know found energy there that's beneficial to her breakthrough. We didn't expect it to be occupied. Little Fishy, do you know their background?" Chu Feng asked.

"Just a little. A few years back, my father asked me what I wanted as a reward after I made a breakthrough in my cultivation. I wanted to go to the Ancestral Martial Galaxy, but he rejected my request and instead listed a few places for me to choose from.

"I thought the situation surrounding the Golden River Upper Realm sounded interesting, so I went there with my father. We noticed a peculiar lake and investigated it. My father opened the entrance using our clan's treasure, and we soon found ourselves in that underground realm. There, we met them.

"They proclaim to be a God Clan, but they are an Ancient Era's clan. The golden-haired man you mentioned should be the same person that my father and I met back then."

Little Fishy drew a person's face with her spirit power.

It was the golden-haired man Chu Feng met.

"Yes, that's him." Chu Feng nodded.

"Their clansmen usually don't have fixed names, but he's an exception. His name is Shen Yi," Little Fishy said.

"Shen Yi? What kind of name is that?" Chu Feng frowned in disdain, though he quickly remembered the names of the Totem Nine Daoists and the World Spiritist Emperor.

"Their clansmen are named by their ranking. Among them, there are a hundred brothers who are far stronger than the others, and he is the strongest one among the hundred brothers. That's why he is known as Shen Yi. If his ranking changes, his name will change as well," Little Fishy explained.

"That's interesting," Chu Feng remarked.

"Isn't it? I thought it was interesting too.

“He initially took a hostile stance against us, but he didn’t attack us right away. When he learned about our plight, he changed his attitude and proposed an alliance with us.

“My father was hesitant about it, but with the opening of God’s Era and the growing instability in the world of cultivation, he thought the Golden River Upper Realm is indeed a good place for us to hide, not to mention their clan is powerful and sincere about the alliance. So, he accepted the offer.

“So, we migrated all our clansmen over,” Little Fishy said.

“In other words, he is your ally?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right.” Little Fishy nodded.

“He was arrogant. He doesn’t look like the type who will ally with others,” Chu Feng pointed out.

Little Fishy was alarmed. “Big brother, did he... make things difficult for you?”

“It would be unfair to say that, since we were at fault for intruding on their territory and using their energy,” Chu Feng replied with a bitter smile. RA

Even so, he didn’t think they were good people. The refinement formations that covered the entire Golden River Upper Realm showed as much.

“What happened, big brother? Are you injured?” Little Fishy nervously assessed Chu Feng.

“I’m fine. You can take a look if you’re worried.”

Chu Feng offered his pulse to allay Little Fishy’s worry.

Little Fishy quickly grabbed Chu Feng’s wrist to examine his condition. It was only after confirming that he was unharmed did her tense expression loosen, and she exhaled in relief.

“While it was our fault for intruding, I don’t think he would help others out of goodwill either.”

Chu Feng told Little Fishy what they had encountered. Little Fishy was enraged.

“That bastard! How can he treat big brother in such a manner!”

Fearing that Chu Feng would misunderstand, Little Fishy quickly explained, “Big brother, my father had to make compromises for our clan, but I swear that neither my father nor I knew about the formations before we accepted the alliance. All the

formations were inactive when we first entered the underground world. We only found out about it later.”

“I understand.” Chu Feng smiled. “Do you know why they are assimilating cultivators? Is it for their cultivation, or do they have another use for it? You don’t have to tell me if it’s inconvenient. I’m just curious.”

“There are no secrets I can’t share with big brother. Based on what I know, those aren’t refinement formations but tribute formations.”

“Tribute formations?”

“There is a sacred sculpture in their clan. They call it the Ancestral God. Once in a while, they will hold a ritual for the sculpture, and included among the tribute are cultivator souls.”

Chu Feng frowned.

It was one thing if they were refining cultivators for their cultivation, but to think they were sacrificing cultivators to their ancestors as if they were livestock. They weren’t even treating those cultivators like humans at all!

“Little Fishy, you should keep your guard up around them,” Chu Feng said.

“Don’t worry, big brother. My father is aware of that. By the way, do you have anything on your hands at the moment?” Little Fishy asked.

“Do you need me for something? What is it? Your affair takes priority,” Chu Feng asked.

“It isn’t anything much. Elder Guild Leader told me there are changes in the Immemorial Massacre Sea, so I’m thinking of heading there to take a look. Big brother, why don’t you accompany me?”

Chu Feng burst into laughter. “What a coincidence. We were planning to head there too.”

“Is that so? That’s wonderful.” Little Fishy’s smile widened.

Chapter 6146: Ouyang Heavenly Clan

Zi Ling’s closed-door training was longer than before, but she seemed to be faring well.

Chu Feng figured she might have stumbled upon a hurdle, but she should be able to make a breakthrough soon.

So, he approached the Martial Cultivator Commerce Guild's leader and informed her that he and Little Fishy were planning to visit the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

The guild leader offered to tag along, fearing Chu Feng and Little Fishy would meet with danger, but she backed out upon learning that Long Mucheng had reached Heavenly God level and was waiting to travel there with him.

She didn't want too many people to know about her ties with Chu Feng, even if these were people whom the latter trusted.

Long Chengyu and the others were overjoyed when they saw Little Fishy. They were worried about her when they learned about the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's massacre.

Little Fishy trusted Long Chengyu and the others too because they were Chu Feng's friends, so she didn't hide the truth from them. Even so, she didn't reveal that their Immortal Sea Fish Clan had allied with the God Clan.

Long Chengyu and the others weren't too concerned about the truth. They were glad to know Little Fishy was safe and sound.

To make haste, they traveled via the Nine Heavens Secret Domain.

Even so, it took them some time to reach the Immemorial Massacre Sea as there were no teleportation formations in the Nine Heavens Secret Domain that led straight there.

The Immemorial Massacre Sea was a realm by itself. It looked pitch black from the outside, so it was difficult to spot it in space. It would be hard to find it without knowing its exact location.

Furthermore, the Immemorial Massacre Sea had a mysterious power that ensured all visitors would appear in the same place no matter which direction they approached the realm from. That was also where the stone monument was erected.

Chu Feng and the others concealed themselves before arriving at the Immemorial Massacre Sea's entrance to avoid causing a commotion.

It was a good thing they did so as there were many people gathered in the vicinity. It was not packed to the brim, but most were fairly powerful.

Putting aside the few who had come here in advance to spectate, those who could get here so quickly were either experts with powerful means or were from powerful backgrounds.

Even late True God level cultivators could be spotted here and there.

However, these people were observing the Immemorial Massacre Sea from outside, not daring to venture in.

A black fog enveloped the Immemorial Massacre Sea. The only thing that could be seen amidst the fog was a towering stone monument.

There was an opening in the black fog, but a city stood in the way.

The city was humongous as if it was a place where giants lived. Even its gates resembled two mountains. Other than its intimidating scale, it had a domineering design too.

However, the city felt incongruous with the Immemorial Massacre City.

A huge flag flown in the city indicated its origin—the Ouyang Heavenly Clan.

“The Ouyang Heavenly Clan? Why have I never heard about them before? Are they from the Ancient Era?”

Long Chengyu turned to Long Mucheng, thinking the latter might have answers to those questions.

“It would take a formidable force to stop so many cultivators in their tracks. They must be from the Ancient Era,” Long Mucheng replied.

“Elder, please change my appearance. I’ll go scout the situation,” Long Chengyu asked Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan.

Long Moxiao released a wave of golden spirit power with a wave of his hand, changing not just Long Chengyu but everyone else’s appearance too.

“Let’s scout the situation together.”

Chu Feng and the others revealed themselves and made their way toward the city.

Clang!

Before they could get close to the city, a silver saber flew from the city walls and stabbed into the earth right in front of them.

Soon after, a figure leaped down from the city walls and landed next to the saber. It was a tall, brawny man. There was an intense quake when he pulled the saber out.

From his aura, Chu Feng and the others could tell he was at rank nine True God level!

Resting the saber on his shoulders, the brawny man looked at Chu Feng and the others in disdain as he said, "Prove your strength if you wish to enter."

"How can we prove our strength?" Long Mucheng asked.

"You can ask if my saber acknowledges you or not," the brawny man sneered as he pointed his saber at Long Mucheng.

Uwa!

Before the brawny man could do anything, he suddenly lurched backward with immense force, crashing right through the city walls. Through the hole left in his wake, Chu Feng and the others caught a glimpse of the city.

It was Long Mucheng's doing.

The crowd was startled.

"Who's that?"

"How can she be that powerful? Could she have... overcome the limits of True God?"

"That's insane!"

The crowd could sense Long Mucheng's might, but they couldn't believe she had reached Heavenly God level, especially given how few of them there were.

The brawny man clutched his abdomen as he shouted, "Open the gates! Open the gates!"

Having personally experienced Long Mucheng's strength, he dared not consider exacting vengeance against her. He knew he was only alive because Long Mucheng went easy on him.

Krrk!

With a deafening creak, the two mountain-like city gates slowly opened.

A huge crowd rushed out of the city, but they quickly diverged to the sides to welcome Chu Feng and the others in. The leader of the crowd even personally escorted them in.

There was a huge change in their attitude.

Chu Feng and the others entered the city and were quickly brought to a hall.

The hall was massive, but there weren't many people within.

Several youths, with a mix of males and females, were gathered together. They looked to be juniors.

An old man stood at the other end of the hall. He looked at Chu Feng's group and asked, "Is it inconvenient for you to show your true faces?"

Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao exchanged looks.

The other party saw through their disguise right away even though they were rank nine True Dragon World Spiritists. It hinted that the old man was either carrying a formidable treasure or possessed stronger spirit power than them.

"It is inconvenient," Long Mucheng replied.

"You should return if it's inconvenient." The old man waved his hand.

"What if we refuse?" Long Mucheng released her Heavenly God level oppressive might, not wasting her time with words.

But her oppressive might was swiftly suppressed by another surge of oppressive might. It was from the old man.

The old man's clothes, beard, and hair fluttered, but his expression and gaze didn't waver. Not only was he a Heavenly God level cultivator, but he was an experienced one.

Long Mucheng's confidence withered a little.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan was stronger than she had imagined.

"I am Ouyang Mingzhang, the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's Clan Protection Elder. Our clan has welcomed you with sincerity, so pardon our disrespect if you don't think that we are worthy of seeing your true faces."

The old man withdrew his oppressive might before clapping his fist at Long Mucheng.

Seeing how polite the old man was, Long Mucheng dissipated her disguise with a wave of her sleeves, revealing her true face.

Chu Feng and the others did the same too.

Some of the juniors immediately pointed at Chu Feng and exclaimed, "Chu Feng! He is Chu Feng!"

Even Ouyang Mingzhang was surprised too. He remarked with a smile, "I can see why you're reluctant to show your faces now."

Clearly, they had heard about Chu Feng.

Chapter 6147: The Number One Junior of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan

“Chu Feng? Is this for real? Are you truly Chu Feng?”

Two women and three men instantaneously surrounded Chu Feng, but their eyes were not filled with hostility but awe.

“He has a huge reputation, but who knows if he is the real deal?” a bearded man scoffed with crossed arms as he arrogantly assessed Chu Feng.

The juniors behind him shared the same arrogant attitude.

The bearded man made his way toward Chu Feng and stopped a distance away. Then, he coldly eyed the two women and three men gathered around Chu Feng.

Intimidated, the two women and three men hurriedly backed away from Chu Feng and took their positions behind the bearded man.

One of the juniors walked forward, gestured to the bearded man, and introduced him, “This is the strongest junior of our Ouyang Heavenly Clan, Ouyang Kuangfei.”

“Are you here to challenge the Immemorial Massacre Sea?” the bearded man, Ouyang Kuangfei, asked.

“That’s right,” Chu Feng replied.

“Fight with me. I’ll let you in if you win. Otherwise, don’t even think about it,” Ouyang Kuangfei said as he released his aura.

He was at rank one True God level.

Chu Feng was just about to respond when Long Chengyu suddenly stepped forward.

“You aren’t worthy of crossing blows with Brother Chu Feng. You’ll have to defeat me first.”

Long Chengyu unleashed his rank one True God level oppressive might.

His tremendous power jolted back the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors. Only Ouyang Kuangfei was able to stand his ground. If not for Ouyang Kuangfei releasing his oppressive might in time, the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors might have been sent flying.

This was the might of a True God.

“Not bad. What’s your name?” Ouyang Kuangfei finally gave Long Chengyu a proper look.

“Hold on. You know Chu Feng but not me? Am I that shabby?” Long Chengyu asked.

Ouyang Kuangfei gave Long Chengyu a good stare, but he simply didn’t recognize the latter. Thus, he threw out a random guess, “Are you the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Xianhai Shaoyu?”

“Ugh. Let’s not waste time on words. Make your move.”

Long Chengyu rolled up his sleeves to teach this ignorant Ancient Era’s clansman a lesson.

“Hold on. It’s a friendly spar, so let’s lay down some ground rules first. No martial skills, no God Armament, and heavy blows. What do you think?” Ouyang Kuangfei asked.

“That works with me.” Long Chengyu nodded.

Ouyang Kuangfei glanced at the old man.

Catching his drift, the old man tossed a metal cube out. The metal cube swiftly expanded into a formation space that resembled a metal cage in the center of the hall.

Through the gaps in the metal cage, Chu Feng and the others could look into the formation realm. It had a blue sky, white clouds, huge mountains, and flowing rivers.

“Be my guest,” Ouyang Kuangfei said before stepping into the metal cage.

Long Chengyu followed suit.

Boom!

As soon as the two of them entered the formation realm, two powerful surges of martial power clashed like ferocious tsunamis. With martial skills and weapons forbidden, they could only fight with their raw martial power and bare fists.

They first tried to suppress each other with their martial power, only to realize that it was futile. So, they opted for close-quarter combat instead.

Long Chengyu charged in, and with a quick change in his stance, his leg whipped toward Ouyang Kuangfei’s right thigh. If this strike landed, Ouyang Kuangfei’s thigh bone would be shattered into two.

However, Ouyang Kuangfei twisted his waist and executed a roundhouse kick in response. Through that, he was able to dodge Long Chengyu's attack while counter-attacking at the same time.

Long Chengyu didn't expect the other party to react so quickly. Knowing he didn't have time to dodge, he could only tank the attack with both arms.

Pah!

The formation realm cracked.

The immense force sent Long Chengyu plummeting to the ground.

Ouyang Kuangfei wasn't about to give Long Chengyu a chance to recover. He dove down like a shooting star to chase Long Chengyu.

"Don't hold back! Raise your cultivation as far as possible!" Chu Feng urged.

He could already tell that Long Chengyu's strength and speed were roughly at the same level as Ouyang Kuangfei's, but the latter's reflexes and close-quarter combat skills were far superior.

Most cultivators of their level focused on mastering their martial skills and weaponry. Very few people would train in barehanded combat as it wasn't practical in a real battle.

Yet, Ouyang Kuangfei was trained in barehanded combat.

He forbade the use of weapons and martial skills under the pretext of a friendly duel, but in truth, these rules only gave him an unfair advantage. If Long Chengyu wanted to win, he would have to either break the rules or catch Ouyang Kuangfei by surprise.

Needless to say, breaking the rules was equivalent to forfeiting the fight, so Long Chengyu's only option was to catch Ouyang Kuangfei by surprise.

Long Chengyu understood that too.

Upon receiving Chu Feng's advice, he released a huge burst of dragon aura, swiftly raising his cultivation from rank one True God level to rank four while he was still falling.

Boom!

Long Chengyu crashed into the ground. He hissed in pain, having suffered a heavy blow to his chest.

It was Ouyang Kuangfei's doing. He bore the Lightning Armor on his forehead, donned the Lightning Armor, and a pair of massive Lightning Wings flapped behind him. His cultivation had been raised to rank four True God level too.

He had been keeping a close eye on Long Chengyu, and he raised his cultivation as soon as he noticed something was amiss. He was faster than Long Chengyu in that regard, allowing him to clinch the initiative.

However, he didn't press on with the attack. Stopping around ten meters away from Long Chengyu, he said, "You have lost."

"Hmph!" Long Chengyu harrumphed as he got to his feet and walked away.

He was not a sore loser. Knowing he didn't stand a chance with such rules even if he persisted, he decided to give up.

"Brother, there's no need to be disheartened. I might not know your name, but there is no shame in losing to me, for I am the number one junior of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan," Ouyang Kuangfei said with a delighted grin.

He turned to Chu Feng and said, "It's your turn. Show me what the strongest junior of the present-era cultivators is capable of."

Before Chu Feng could say a word, Long Muxi interjected, "You aren't worthy of challenging Chu Feng. I'll be your opponent."

Long Muxi made her way to the metal cage and was about to enter it when someone suddenly grabbed her arm.

It was Little Fishy.

"Big sister, let me do it," Little Fishy said with a smile.

She stepped into the metal cage before Long Muxi could say a word.

"A miss? What's your name?" Ouyang Kuangfei asked.

Earlier, when Chu Feng and the others revealed their faces, Little Fishy's appearance had changed too, but she didn't revert to her original appearance. She must have used a treasure to disguise herself, and it was potent enough to deceive even the old man.

Chu Feng and the others understood why she had to do so. She couldn't reveal herself before outsiders, or else word about her survival might start spreading.

"Only someone who can defeat me is qualified to know my name," Little Fishy said.

“Fine, you have spunk. I like it. But miss, I should warn you that fists and legs have no eyes, so don’t cry if you get hurt,” Ouyang Kuangfei said with an arrogant smirk as he rubbed his fist.

Uwa!

Fresh blood and unknown matter spurted out of Ouyang Kuangfei’s mouth.

Little Fishy had flitted forth to smash her little fist into Ouyang Kuangfei’s abdomen. After landing her attack, she vanished like a specter before returning to her original position.

Ouyang Kuangfei wasn’t sent flying, but he lost strength in his legs and collapsed to the ground. He winced in pain, and his body trembled uncontrollably. Even tears were flowing from his eyes.

Little Fishy’s punch must have been extremely painful.

“You wretch...”

Ouyang Kuangfei wanted to berate Little Fishy for lacking sportsmanship for attacking when he was still unprepared, but he gulped his words back down when he felt Little Fishy’s powerful aura.

Her cultivation had reached rank five True God level.

Even though this was not her base cultivation level, it still impressed Ouyang Kuangfei and everyone else present. Furthermore, the fact that she could land such a heavy blow on Ouyang Kuangfei without sending him flying showed that she was a highly skilled fighter too.

She was a strong adversary indeed.

“What’s wrong? Feeling indignant? We can go again,” Little Fishy said.

Ouyang Kuangfei flashed her a crooked smile. He stood up as dignified as possible and wiped off the blood and unknown matter lingering at the corner of his lips. Then, he widened his eyes and roared, “I don’t acknowledge this!”

Little Fishy got into stance to launch her next attack.

However, Ouyang Kuangfei pointed his finger at Chu Feng and roared, “Chu Feng, I don’t acknowledge you! I might have lost to this miss, but you’re the one I’m challenging! You have to defeat me to prove yourself worthy of entering the Immemorial Massacre Sea!”

The anger in Little Fishy's eyes intensified.

Just then, a hand fell on Little Fishy's shoulder—it was Chu Feng. He had entered the metal cage.

“Don't worry. I'll deal with him.”

Seeing Chu Feng's confident gaze, Little Fishy chose to step down, though she remained in the metal cage just in case.

Soon, she realized her worry was unfounded.

Chu Feng unleashed a frenzied surge of spirit power, causing dark clouds to gather and lightning to crackle. It was as if the end of the world was nigh.

His spirit power should have been at rank one True Dragon World Spiritist, but the aura he emanated was on par with Little Fishy's rank five True God level.

“Hah...” Ouyang Kuangfei sneered with a crooked smile. He pointed his finger at Chu Feng and declared, “I'd expect no less from Chu Feng. You pass!”

Chapter 6148: Hugging a Big Thigh

Chapter 6148: Hugging a Big Thigh

Since Ouyang Kuangfei had 'surrendered', Chu Feng didn't bother making a move and instead left the metal cage formation realm with Little Fishy.

He wanted to exact vengeance on Ouyang Kuangfei for hurting Long Chengyu, but the old man was a looming threat. He wasn't sure if Long Mucheng was a match for him. So, he chose to let it go for now and opt for reconciliation.

Besides, Little Fishy's punch had hurt Ouyang Kuangfei more than what Long Chengyu had sustained. In a way, she had avenged Long Chengyu.

“Chu Feng, you are a rank five True Dragon World Spiritist?! Our intelligence is very off. I thought you haven't even reached rank one True Dragon World Spiritist,” Ouyang Kuangfei commented as he stepped out of the metal cage too.

He turned to Little Fishy and asked, “Miss, may I know your name?”

He was more interested in Little Fishy than Chu Feng.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan's juniors, particularly the female ones, looked at Chu Feng with fervent eyes, but Ouyang Kuangfei's gaze reflected no such emotion. Instead, he looked much more spirited when he was addressing Little Fishy.

"Try beating me first before asking." Little Fishy chuckled.

Her attitude had mellowed down upon seeing how quickly Ouyang Kuangfei changed his mind after being proven wrong.

True beauty was not skin shallow. Her unique disposition and aura still entranced others even though her current appearance could hardly be called beautiful.

Some of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's female juniors looked more beautiful than her disguised appearance—some had altered their faces, but there were natural beauties among them too. Yet, they were all overshadowed by Little Fishy's smile.

Even Long Muxi's exquisite face paled in comparison.

Even Long Chengyu was entranced, let alone Ouyang Kuangfei.

Ouyang Kuangfei smiled foolishly in response. He clenched his fists to boost his morale before saying, "Rest assured, miss. I, Ouyang Kuangfei, will live up to my title as the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's number one prodigy. I'm grateful for the motivation you have given me. One day, I'll learn your name from your mouth."

The old man rolled his eyes.

We know you like that girl. There's no need to drag our Ouyang Heavenly Clan's reputation into this.

"Can Chu Feng and the others enter now?" Long Mucheng asked the old man.

The one who was truly blocking their path was the old man. Ouyang Kuangfei might have kicked a fuss, but he did so with the implicit permission of the old man.

"Young friend Chu Feng lives up to his reputation. The present-era juniors are a force to be reckoned with. However, I must clarify that Kuangfei has his reason for issuing the challenge," the old man said.

With a wave of his sleeves, the gate leading into the Immemorial Massacre Sea burst open.

A vast world appeared before the crowd's eyes, but this world was covered in a billowing black aura that constantly transformed. It would be a sharp claw at one moment, a fang in the next. Sometimes, it resembled the eye of a storm, but other times, it looked like demons hiding in the shadows.

But there was a vortex amidst the black fog that opened up a path through it, a passageway into the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Chu Feng walked toward the vortex. Little Fishy and the others followed him.

Long Mucheng and the others stayed behind as only juniors could challenge the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

It was a completely different world outside the palace. The howling wind sounded like the roars of millions of ferocious beasts. Neither spirit power nor martial power could neutralize the wind, so they had no choice but to withstand it with their bodies.

Their robes fluttered wildly. They would have been torn to shreds if they hadn't been made of treasures.

But Chu Feng and the others, as veterans, managed to hold on and swiftly reached the vortex.

"Chu Feng, it's not that I want to make things difficult for you, but you should know by now that it's impossible to reach that vortex without reaching a certain level. You can head back now, for it's impossible to enter the vortex. Let's examine it together and figure a way in..."

Ouyang Kuangfei's words slowly drifted off.

The vortex had suddenly emanated a peculiar light. Chu Feng stepped into the light and disappeared.

Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and Little Fishy quickly followed suit.

"..." Ouyang Kuangfei was rendered speechless.

He turned around to look at the old man.

"What are you waiting for? Follow them!" the old man anxiously urged.

Ouyang Kuangfei and a few other juniors charged out of the palace and raced to the vortex.

They advanced with stable footing, a sign that they had done this several times before. Even so, some of the weaker juniors were still blown back amidst miserable cries.

The old man from the Ouyang Heavenly Clan paid no attention to those who were blown back; his eyes were fixed on Ouyang Kuangfei. Only when Ouyang Kuangfei and the others entered the vortex did he breathe a sigh of relief.

With a wave of his sleeve, another palace door opened. He opened up his palm, and a paper crane flew out.

“Were your juniors unable to get in before?” Long Mucheng smiled at the old man.

“Maybe the time wasn’t ripe then,” the old man replied with a smile.

Long Mucheng’s smile deepened.

The meaning behind her words were clear—the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors weren’t competent enough to enter the Immemorial Massacre Sea with their own strength. However, she chose to mince her words as the Ouyang Heavenly Clan looked fairly powerful.

More importantly, the Ouyang Heavenly Clan wasn’t as hostile toward the present-era cultivators as the other Ancient Era’s races.

...

Passing through the vortex, Chu Feng and the others were still surrounded by a dense fog, though there was a path ahead of them. They could see the Immemorial Massacre Sea at the end of the path.

The howling wind had died down, and the black fog vortex was nowhere to be seen.

They could have instantly reached the end of the path with their speed, but Chu Feng found the lack of obstacles on this path bewildering, especially since this was a trial, so he wondered if there were clues lying around.

The crowd thought that Chu Feng’s words made sense, so they slowed their footsteps and walked alongside Chu Feng.

A while later, Ouyang Kuangfei craned his neck over and asked, “Did you find any clues?”

“Not yet. I’ll have to take a closer look,” Chu Feng replied.

“No rush. Take your time.” Ouyang Kuangfei chuckled.

He believed Chu Feng was the one who opened the vortex, which was why he chose not to rush ahead and claim the initiative in the Immemorial Massacre Sea but instead slow down so that he could latch onto Chu Feng’s thick thighs.

Chapter 6149: The Massacre Sea Doesn't Belong to the Immemorial Era

"Get back. Why are you sticking so close?"

Ouyang Kuangfei had squeezed Long Chengyu away from Chu Feng's right, so the latter angrily squeezed his way back.

"Haha, I just wanted to check if Chu Feng has any discoveries," Ouyang Kuangfei replied with a laugh. A thought suddenly popped into his mind, and he asked, "There is one thing you may not know about the Immemorial Massacre Sea. Do you know when it first appeared?"

"Aren't you asking the obvious? It appeared in the Immemorial Era," Long Chengyu replied.

"Wrong. According to my clan records, there were only the Immemorial Star Sea and the Immemorial Realm Sea in the Ancient Era. The Immemorial Massacre Sea didn't exist then," Ouyang Kuangfei stated.

"Your records might be off," Long Chengyu scoffed.

"I knew you'd say that, so let me share a secret. It is stated in my clan records that someone saw the Immemorial Sea appearing out of thin air in the early years of the present era," Ouyang Kuangfei replied.

"You're saying that the Immemorial Massacre Sea appeared in the present era?" Little Fishy was baffled.

"Indeed. Miss, you catch on very quickly," Ouyang Kuangfei excitedly replied, determined not to miss any opportunity to flatter Little Fishy.

"What else?" Little Fishy urged.

"Our clan has maintained a low profile for a long time now. Aren't you intrigued why we rushed here and even exposed ourselves as soon as changes started appearing with the Immemorial Massacre Sea?"

"It's because the powerhouses in the early years of the present era told our clansmen to obtain the treasure in the Immemorial Massacre Sea, no matter what it takes," Ouyang Kuangfei said.

"Bullshit. The Immemorial Massacre Sea exudes an aura older than the Ancient Era, or else it wouldn't have been known as one of the Three Seas of the Immemorial Sea in the first place." Long Chengyu was skeptical.

"Auras can be faked," Ouyang Kuangfei replied.

“Chu Feng, is the aura here fake?” Long Chengyu asked.

The crowd turned to Chu Feng. He was the authority on formations here.

“I can’t verify whether it is real or fake. It could be fake,” Chu Feng replied.

“Oh?”

Long Chengyu thought Ouyang Kuangfei was spouting nonsense, and he had his reason for thinking so.

Most present-era cultivator and world spiritist legacies were inherited from ancient remnants, yet the Immemorial Massacre Sea appeared in the early years of the present era?

There were many doubts surrounding that claim.

For instance, who could have the means to create something like that in the early years of the present era?

Not to mention the Immemorial Massacre Sea was acknowledged to be the most dangerous one of the Three Seas of the Immemorial Era. It was hard to believe something like that was created not in the Immemorial Era but in the present era.

This news, if true, could rattle the world of cultivation. Such information shouldn’t have been carelessly shared with newly met acquaintances.

While Long Chengyu doubted Ouyang Kuangfei’s claims, he trusted Chu Feng’s judgment.

“Does your clan have more information about the Immemorial Massacre Sea? It will be helpful if you can share those with us. We are on the same boat now, so we should help each other,” Chu Feng said.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors nodded vehemently. “That’s right. We should help each other!”

“Since we have decided to work together, we will live up to your trust as long as you don’t do anything that undermines our partnership.”

Chu Feng knew Ouyang Kuangfei had revealed this news as a token of sincerity for their partnership, so he candidly expressed his stance too.

“Chu Feng, we have long heard about your affairs and do not doubt your trustworthiness. However, I have already told you everything I know. Our clan happened

to stumble upon the appearance of the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but we know nothing about its origin and what lies within it.

“A power has been restraining us, Ancient Era’s races, since the early years of the present era, restricting our freedom. The restraint only began weakening a thousand years ago.

“Our ancestors used a treasure to temporarily break free of the restraint. We immediately sent our most talented juniors into the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but none returned alive. We have been constantly sending juniors into the Immemorial Massacre Sea since, but it was futile.”

Ouyang Kuangfei sighed.

“Your clan is very fixated with the Immemorial Massacre Sea,” Long Chengyu remarked.

Ouyang Kuangfei shrugged.

“Our ancestors entrusted us with this mission, so our clansmen are determined to accomplish it. Due to the risks, we later limited the exploration of the Immemorial Massacre Sea to juniors who have reached a minimum strength threshold lest they die in vain. But the result was the same—no one returned alive from the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

“In the end, we decided to stop sending people in. We have lost too many brethren to the Immemorial Massacre Sea. Those people, with their talent, could have become important pillars of our clan had they survived the ordeal. The last time we sent anyone in was three hundred years ago.

“Even when the restraining power was completely lifted, our clan continued to distance ourselves from the Immemorial Massacre Sea. We only decided to give it another try because of the recent phenomenon. Our clan believes this could be a rare opportunity to conquer the Immemorial Massacre Sea,” Ouyang Kuangfei said.

“That explains why you came in here despite knowing the dangers. You are shouldering a mission,” Chu Feng said with a sigh.

“More people will arrive in due time. Our clan will likely give up on the Immemorial Massacre Sea for good if we fail this time too.”

Ouyang Kuangfei looked at Chu Feng with expectant and pleading eyes.

He knew what Chu Feng was capable of. If anyone could unlock the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s secrets, the person was most likely to be Chu Feng.

“I can’t make any promises about deciphering the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but as long as we aren’t forcefully separated, I’ll do my best to ensure everyone returns alive,” Chu Feng said.

Long Chengyu and the others were already used to it, but the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors threw their hands in the air and cheered.

Chu Feng understood where they were coming from.

These Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors had entered this unholy place with conviction.

They were the cream of the crop among their peers, destined for a bright future, but they chose to risk their lives here to fulfill the mission entrusted to them by their ancestors.

It was foolish, but Chu Feng respected their spirit.

Chapter 6150: Little Fishy’s Dilemma

Chu Feng had examined the path in the black fog so intently that it took some time before they reached the other end.

The Immemorial Massacre Sea’s true form unfolded before their eyes—ink-black choppy water beneath a sky covered in a dense black aura.

Everything was suffocatingly black as if in hell’s entrance.

But the most eye-catching thing here was a stone monument that pierced into the sky. It was clearer than ever now that they had passed through the layer of black fog outside.

This stone monument had a simplistic design, but it astonishingly exuded a stronger aura than the Immemorial Massacre Sea as if it was the dominant force here.

There was nothing inscribed on the stone monument.

Like Chu Feng, the others also examined the stone monument. Everyone who came here harbored dreams of leaving their names on the stone monument.

“Chu Feng, did you discover anything?” Ouyang Kuangfei asked again.

“I can only say that the Immemorial Massacre Sea is likely different from before,” Chu Feng replied. “A piece of advice for everyone. There is nothing more important than our lives, so prioritize self-preservation above all things. I’m not saying that you can’t

challenge yourself or take risks, but know your limits. There is a fine line between bravery and foolishness.”

“Agreed.” Ouyang Kuangfei and the other Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors nodded.

“Let’s set off.”

Chu Feng rose into the air and connected everyone with his spirit power before advancing. He even left behind formation guides so that the trailing Ouyang Heavenly Clan could find and catch up with them.

He chose to fly above the water instead of diving into it.

The further he ventured, the more vividly he felt the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s vastness. Cultivators like him traveled at incredible speeds, but the scenery remained unchanged even after flying for a long time.

He didn’t even sense the killing intent Master Nine Zenith had told him about.

Chu Feng’s mother, Jie Ranqing, was one of the few people who safely returned from the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

She reported that one would be crushed by an overwhelming killing intent shortly after entering the Immemorial Massacre Sea, and it would only grow stronger as one ventured deeper into the sea.

This killing intent affected one’s mind. Most people lost control of their bodies the moment they encountered the killing intent.

Jie Ranqing, Jie Tianran, and Jie Mubai had all retreated from the Immemorial Massacre Sea due to the killing intent.

Whoosh!

A red carp that was over a hundred meters long suddenly appeared in the sea ahead. It looked no different from ordinary carp other than its unusually big body.

Its appearance here was perplexing as carp was a freshwater fish. Its presence was extremely conspicuous amidst the black seawater, such that Chu Feng and the others noticed it right away despite being a distance away.

The hundred-meter-long, red carp was heading in their direction.

Chu Feng paused to consider his next move.

“I never heard of such a creature in the Immemorial Massacre Sea. Things are truly different from before.”

Ouyang Kuangfei, Long Chengyu, and the others were also assessing the situation while staying on guard.

With a wave of his sleeves, Chu Feng manifested three glowing tools with his spirit power—a harpoon, a fishing rod, and a net. These three tools were independent formations. ❖

He changed his hand seal and drew the sea’s aura into those three tools. The energy was so potent as it caused the glowing tools to turn as black as the seawater.

But Chu Feng had expected this to happen.

By then, the fish was already in the vicinity.

Instead of using the three tools, Chu Feng constructed another formation net with a wave of his sleeves and hurled it at the red carp. This formation net covered a huge area, and it harnessed power comparable to a rank five True Dragon World Spiritist.

Yet, the red carp mysteriously passed right through the formation net, not impeding it at all.

The crowd was shocked. The red carp was even more formidable than they had expected.

How were they supposed to deal with the red carp when such means failed? They wouldn’t be able to retaliate if the red carp attacked them!

While they were worrying, Chu Feng grabbed the harpoon infused with the Massacre Sea’s aura and hurled it out.

The harpoon flew across the air and plunged into the red carp’s body.

The red carp struggled frenziedly, but it was unable to shake off the harpoon.

In the end, it transformed into a fingernail-sized bundle of red light and surged at Chu Feng, fusing into his palm.

The crowd gathered around to take a look. The red carp swam happily in Chu Feng’s palm as if it had become its new home, though it had shrunk till it was smaller than a sesame seed now.

“What’s that?” Ouyang Kuangfei asked.

“I’m not sure yet, but I think it’ll be useful later,” Chu Feng replied.

With a wave of his sleeves, he constructed more fishing equipment out of formations and fused the Massacre Sea’s energy into them, turning them black.

A wave suddenly surged in the distance, bringing with it countless red carp that practically dyed the water red.

“Don’t stand in a daze. Catch as many as you can,” Chu Feng urged.

The crowd quickly picked a fishing equipment before charging at the army of red carp.

They thought it would be easy after witnessing how Chu Feng easily subdued a red carp earlier, but now that they were doing it themselves, they realized it was nowhere as easy as it seemed.

The red carp were far smarter and more agile than they had expected.

However, there was one person who performed on par with Chu Feng—Little Fishy.

The others dared not enter the sea, but Little Fishy didn’t hesitate to weave through the water, maneuvering even more adeptly than the red carp.

While others were cursing in anger and annoyance, Little Fishy let out excited and cheerful squeals.

Even though her voice and appearance were different, Chu Feng suddenly remembered how she dashed toward the Eastern Sea Region back then. The rush of memories brought a smile to his face.

Time had passed, but he still had old friends by his side. That left him with a wondrous feeling.

“Big brother, stop daydreaming. Let’s compete to see who can catch more!” Little Fishy said.

“It’s on.” Chu Feng smiled before continuing his hunt.

He soon realized there was a limit to the number of red carp he could store in his two palms, and he couldn’t pass the red carp he had hunted to others. There was no point hunting more, so he decided to take a rest.

Whoosh!

A pillar of water rose from the sea beneath Chu Feng. Little Fishy emerged from the water pillar and went up to him.

“Look, big brother!”

Little Fishy cheerily opened her palms to show the schools of fish swimming inside.

“No mercy for your brethren too?” Chu Feng teased.

“They are formations,” Little Fishy replied.

She placed one of her hands behind her back and pulled out a palm-sized, seven-colored coral.

“I found this in the Immemorial Massacre Sea. It doesn’t harness any energy, but its seven colors remind me of the Seven Spiritual Worlds. Here, I’ll give it to you.”

“Thank you.” Chu Feng accepted the gift and carefully stowed it away. “Here’s my return gift.”

He took out a blue pendant with a flick of his wrist.

“Waa! It’s beautiful. Big brother, are you giving it to me?” Little Fishy asked in delight.

“Who else? Come, I’ll help you put it on.”

Chu Feng helped Little Fishy put the pendant on.

“It’s gorgeous!” Little Fishy loved her gift so much that she couldn’t keep her hands off it.

Looking at Little Fishy’s sweet smile, Chu Feng suddenly asked via voice transmission, “Little Fishy, is there something on your mind?”

Little Fishy was taken aback.

“There is something weighing on your mind, isn’t it?”

Chu Feng noticed something off with Little Fishy even though she was as vibrant as usual. While her current vibrancy was genuine to some degree, it seemed to also double as a cover to conceal something.

“Not at all.” Little Fishy blinked her eyes innocently as Chu Feng. “Big brother, what’s with the sudden question?”

Instead of explaining the rationale, Chu Feng replied with a warm smile, “You have to tell me if there is something on your mind.”

Little Fishy’s expression flickered. She suddenly asked with a serious face, “Big brother, will you protect me if I’m in trouble?”

“I will.”

“What if the enemy is very powerful?”

“Doesn’t make a difference.”

“But you could die.”

Chu Feng chuckled before looking at her with a warm smile. “I won’t let you die.”

Little Fishy laughed too. She replied with a gentle smile, “I won’t let big brother die too.”