

## Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6151: The Power of the God Clan

Chapter 6151: The Power of the God Clan

“So, is everything truly all right? You have to tell me if something is up,” Chu Feng asked yet again. He was earnestly worried about Little Fishy.

“I’m truly fine!” Little Fishy replied with a radiant smile.

It didn’t look like anything was bothering her, but Chu Feng had a gut feeling that there was something big weighing her down.

He deduced it was either related to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan or the Ancient Era’s clan.

“Yu’er, I know an extremely safe place. I can bring you there if you want to cut ties with the Ancient Era’s clan.”

He was talking about where the mysterious woman previously resided, though it was now occupied by Song Yuwei and the others. That place should be extremely safe, considering how the mysterious woman said so herself.

Her words were convincing, given the knowledge and treasures she possessed. On top of that, she mentioned that her master was friends with World Spiritist Emperor Qin Jiu.

Chu Feng even wondered if the woman who previously captured the Dragon Breath Clan was that mysterious woman’s master.

“All right, I’ll discuss this matter with my father. This is a major decision that requires the approval of the clan elders, so I can’t promise anything,” Little Fishy replied with a sweet smile. At this point, she suddenly remembered something that made her face turn grim.

“Big brother, you should be careful if you encounter people from the God Clan again. Their clansmen are all very conceited; it’s not just Shen Yi. They are a dangerous bunch. They have at least a hundred Heavenly Gods in their ranks,” Little Fishy relayed via voice transmission.

“A hundred Heavenly Gods?” Chu Feng was baffled.

Heavenly Gods were still a legend till not too long ago, yet there was a clan with a hundred Heavenly Gods?

“Based on what I know, the hundred brothers, which Shen Yi is a part of, are all rank one Heavenly Gods,” Little Fishy replied.

“He is really at rank one Heavenly God level?” Chu Feng was bewildered.

“Mhm.” Little Fishy nodded.

She had heard about Long Mucheng’s overwhelming defeat to Shen Yi, so she could understand why Chu Feng was so bewildered.

They must have thought Shen Yi’s cultivation was beyond rank one Heavenly God level as that would have better explained the massive disparity in fighting prowess.

“The God Clansmen wield incredible fighting prowess. On top of that, they possess a special ability that allows them to suppress their opponent’s cultivation,” Little Fishy said.

“They can suppress their opponent’s cultivation? By how much? To the same level as them or lower?” Chu Feng asked.

“To the same level. Regardless, it is an unfathomable means,” Little Fishy replied.

“Indeed.” Chu Feng had also never heard of such an ability.

“Is there a limit to that ability? For instance, they might be unable to suppress an opponent whose cultivation rank surpasses them by a certain extent. Does the ability work on spirit power too?” Chu Feng asked.

“Rank three Heavenly Gods aren’t a match for them too, so that’s within the range of their ability. I’m not too sure about their ability’s ceiling and whether it works on spirit power or not... though I think it should work on spirit power too,” Little Fishy replied. R

“How many people can they simultaneously exert this ability on?”

“It works on everything within range, and the range is huge. Furthermore, it doesn’t just suppress cultivation level but fighting prowess too.”

“In other words, even those of the same cultivation level will have their fighting prowess suppressed to the same level as them.”

“Yes. That makes them almost undefeatable.”

“No wonder Elder Long Mucheng was helpless before that fellow even though both their cultivation was at rank one Heavenly God level. Are there varying strengths to that ability of theirs? Or do all of them exert that ability to the same extent?” Chu Feng asked again.

“The hundred brothers should be able to exert that ability to roughly the same extent. Shen Yi is ranked first primarily because of his powerful combat ability,” Little Fishy said.

“That makes things tricky. But I think there should be an upper limit to that ability.”

“There has to be an upper limit, but we don’t know where it lies. There are only so many Heavenly Gods in the world of cultivation, let alone higher cultivation rank ones.”

“Do they have ambitions of conquering the world of cultivation?”

“I think so. That’s also why I’m asking you to tread carefully around them.”

“I can sense it too. They look down on present-era cultivators. Do you know anything else about them? Or secrets that only they know about?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s all I know.” Little Fishy shook her head.

The sea gradually calmed down, and the red carp disappeared.

“Damn it! Why are those carps so hard to capture?” Ouyang Kuangfei cursed.

The others also looked dissatisfied as they didn’t manage to catch a lot of red carp.

On that note, Ouyang Kuangfei had caught a lot of red carp, though it was not on par with Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

“Chu Feng, how many did you catch?” Long Chengyu walked up to Chu Feng, grabbed his hand, and flipped it over to take a look. What he saw made his lower jaw slacken. “What in the world... Your palm is filled to the brim!”

Ouyang Kuangfei and the others crowded around too.

“T-this... He has at least fifty times more fish than me!”

“Look, that miss’ hands are full too!”

“Is this the disparity in our strength?”

The crowd sighed.

An amicable lady from the Ouyang Heavenly Clan who exuded a scholarly air spoke up, “Our harvest is not that bad. If not for young master Chu Feng, we wouldn’t have been able to catch a carp at all.”

The other Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors nodded in agreement.

That woman turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Young master Chu Feng, how do you know the method to capture those fish?”

“It’s a world spiritist’s instinct. I was merely trying it out; I wasn’t sure if it would work,” Chu Feng honestly replied.

“It’s a good thing young master Chu Feng is here,” the woman gratefully replied.

All of a sudden, the black fog above and the black sea beneath began to billow. Everyone’s hands started to tremble uncontrollably.

“What’s going on?”

The crowd noticed the red carp in their hands turning violent and emanating an air of danger. These red carp were trying to dive into their bodies and nothing could be done to stop them.

“What’s going on, Chu Feng?” Ouyang Kuangfei nervously asked Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was feeling immense pressure too.

“Everyone, it looks like I have gotten it wrong. These things don’t seem beneficial to us.”

He was glad the others failed to catch too many red carp, or else they would have died.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6152: Challenge**

Chapter 6152: Challenge

Chapter 6152: Challenge

The red carp flowed from their palms into their bodies before turning into fiery auras that burned them from the inside. Steam puffed from their bodies as the extreme heat warped their faces.

The ones suffering the most were Chu Feng and Little Fishy as they had gathered the most red carp.

Chu Feng worriedly looked at Little Fishy, only to see her looking back at him.

They realized that the other was worrying about them, and that made them laugh despite the excruciating pain.

Fortunately, the two of them were resilient enough to withstand this level of suffering.

As more red carp flowed inward, the crowd's bodies began to glow red, with Chu Feng and Little Fishy's bodies glowing the brightest.

Fortunately, Chu Feng and Little Fishy successfully fused with the red carp.

As soon as the fusion was completed, the sea ahead turned turbulent, and a towering water wall rose and blocked their path. The water wall was covered in giant red scales that floated rhythmically as if it were breathing.

There was a door fixed to the water wall. It was shaped like a fish head, with the fish's mouth serving as the entrance. It looked adorable and even hilarious, but it was so massive that it felt intimidating.

Beneath the door, at the bottom of the water wall, was an opened spirit formation gate.

"What does this mean?"

Confused, the crowd dared not to make a careless move. They turned their eyes to Chu Feng.

"Do you feel it?" Chu Feng asked as he pointed at the spirit formation gate.

"Feel what?"

The crowd was confused.

Only Little Fishy replied, "I can feel it."

"It looks like only Little Fishy and I can enter that spirit formation gate. It's probably related to the number of red carp each of us fused with," Chu Feng said.

"What? Does that mean... we're stuck here?" Ouyang Kuangfei exclaimed.

The other Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen, Long Chengyu, and Long Muxi panicked too.

They had caught a substantial number of red carps though not as many as Chu Feng and Little Fishy, and they had suffered immense pain earlier when the red carps fused into their bodies as auras too. They thought they could at least get something out of this trial, but it looked like they were going to return with empty hands at this rate.

*Weng!*

Two lines of characters appeared on both sides of the gate.

Chu Feng and Little Fishy could either enter the spirit formation gate straight and continue the trial on their own, or attempt to activate the main entrance so that everyone could advance.

There might be a reward if they chose the latter option, but it would be the end of their journey if they failed.

The crowd fell silent.

It went without saying that they preferred the latter option, but it would be too shameless to ask Chu Feng and Little Fishy to sacrifice themselves for them.

“Why don’t you go ahead and wait for me inside?” Chu Feng asked Little Fishy.

“Let’s do it together, big brother.” Little Fishy knew that Chu Feng would choose the latter option.

“Chu Feng, you don’t have to do this. I doubt we can reach the end of the trial anyway. Admittedly, I didn’t expect to stumble so early on, but we only have ourselves to blame for that. It means that our strength can only get us this far,” Long Chengyu persuaded.

“Chu Feng, this is your opportunity. Don’t risk it for us,” Long Muxi advised.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen remained silent, but they looked at Chu Feng with expectant eyes. They didn’t want their journey to end here. Some even reached into their Cosmos Sack to offer Chu Feng something to help them, but they held back in the end.

“Chu Feng, Brother Long is right. Don’t worry about us and continue the trial with that miss,” Ouyang Kuangfei said.

As much as he didn’t want to give up on the trial, he felt apologetic when Chu Feng decided to help them. They were merely acquaintances, so how could he ask the latter to do him this huge favor?

“What are you thinking? I’m doing this for the reward. I don’t know what the reward is, but it should be something good since it’s from the Immemorial Massacre Sea,” Chu Feng said with a smile.

Long Chengyu and the others couldn’t rebut what Chu Feng said. It was stated there might be rewards for activating the main entrance.

Chu Feng turned to Little Fishy and asked via voice transmission, “Yu’er, are you certain?”

“Big brother, you shouldn’t look down on me. Did I catch fewer red carp or fuse them slower than you?” Little Fishy raised her head with a pout, showing a sweet, beautiful, and confident smile.

“All right. Let’s begin,” Chu Feng said.

Little Fishy immediately caught the drift.

Both of them felt the same thing when the door opened.

They understood that they could either enter the spirit formation gate straight or fuse the red carp’s auras into the spirit formation gate. Choosing the latter meant giving up on their chance to advance right away to challenge this trial.

Chu Feng and Little Fishy fused their red auras into the spirit formation gate at the same time. When the last sliver of red aura entered the spirit formation gate, the two of them were suddenly dragged into it.

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi were alarmed.

Despite knowing those two possessed means far surpassing them, they were still worried about them due to the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s dreadful reputation.

Chu Feng was still above the Immemorial Massacre Sea, and he could still see the red scale wall and the door in front of him. However, Long Chengyu, the others, and even Little Fishy were nowhere to be seen.

“What a formidable formation,” Chu Feng remarked.

He knew that he was inside an illusion formation, and everything around him was fake, but he couldn’t find any lapses in the illusion.

*Crk!*

The door in front of him suddenly opened.

On the other side of the door was a flight of stairs that spanned seven steps. The stairs were so huge that it left Chu Feng feeling like he had entered a country of giants. A normal human would never be able to climb up the steps.

There were fist-sized pearls placed on each step. The purpose of the pearls was unknown, but there was a disparity in the strength of the energy they emanated.

The first step had tens of thousands of pearls, the most compared to the other steps, but they harnessed the least energy.

The seventh step had only three pearls, the fewest among the steps, but they harnessed the most energy.

Chu Feng turned his sight to the three pearls on the seventh step.

These pearls had similar colors and auras. Only the runes inscribed on them were different.

One resembled a sword.

One resembled a shield.

One resembled a pair of shoes.

“That must be the reward. Can we take them all?” Eggy asked.

As if having heard Eggy’s question, a line of words appeared in mid-air.

In summary, Chu Feng could take any pearl from a step he had scaled, but he could only take one with him. The challenge would conclude the moment he took a pearl.

Reaching the sixth step granted a 50% chance of activating the main entrance. To ensure the activation of the main entrance, he would have to reach the seventh step.

#### Chapter 6153: Get It For This King

“We can only pick one? How stingy. Let’s take one of the three pearls on top then,” Eggy said.

Chu Feng took a huge leap, passing by the first, second, and third steps to land on the fourth one. It was already a conservative move since his final goal was the seventh step. He had only landed on the fourth step to get a gauge of how tough the trial was.

As soon as his feet landed on the fourth step, he realized that he had underestimated the trial.

*Boom!*

Flames burst out, instantaneously devouring Chu Feng.

These flames burned not Chu Feng’s body but his soul. The heat was so overwhelming that Chu Feng frowned, clenched his jaws, and took a deep breath of cold air.



To make things worse, he found his movements restricted. He could make small movements, but he couldn't leave the step.

"What's wrong, Chu Feng?" Eggy anxiously asked, sensing something was amiss.

It was a while later before Chu Feng replied, "I underestimated this place, but it's not an issue."

But Eggy could tell from Chu Feng's voice that he was in a feeble state.

"This is only the fourth step, and you need to at least reach the sixth step to have a 50% chance of activating the main entrance. Is this place that dangerous?" Eggy grimly asked.

Chu Feng's resilience and tolerance level were at an inhuman level, yet the pain was still intolerable for him. This showed how dangerous the trial was.

Fortunately, the flames only lasted for an incense stick's time.

As the flames dissipated, Chu Feng regained his freedom. Instead of advancing, he quickly sat down and channeled his spirit power to heal the damage his soul had just sustained.

To his astonishment, he couldn't release his spirit power.

So, he reached into his Cosmos Sack to retrieve a pill, only to find his Cosmos Sack sealed.

"Isn't this too much?" Chu Feng was speechless.

"What's wrong?" Eggy asked.

Chu Feng told Eggy what happened.

"This trial doesn't allow you to heal up? This... Chu Feng, we only came here in search of a fortuitous encounter. Retreating is also an option if the trial gets too difficult. It isn't worthwhile to lose your life over a fortuitous encounter," Eggy advised.

"I'm still fine for now. I'll give it another try."

Chu Feng leaped onto the fifth step.

"AHHH!!!"

Chu Feng howled in pain, but his scream only lasted for seconds. He clenched his jaws so tightly that his teeth were grating against one another.

“What’s wrong, Chu Feng? You must give up if you can’t hold on!” Eggy anxiously urged.

But Chu Feng didn’t say a word.

What made this situation even more peculiar was that Eggy couldn’t see what was attacking Chu Feng, and that made her even more worried.

“What’s going on, Chu Feng? Let me out. I might be able to help you,” Eggy anxiously asked.

But Chu Feng remained silent.

Two incense stick’s time later, Chu Feng finally spoke up, “Don’t worry, Eggy. I am fine.”

He had a smile on his face, but his voice sounded extremely feeble.

“What happened?” Eggy asked.

“It was a powerful mental attack. A misstep could have resulted in me losing consciousness, and the consequences of that would have been dire. Fortunately, I gathered my attention and held on,” Chu Feng replied. ❖

“Why is this darned place so dangerous? Let’s just pick up a pearl and give up,” Eggy advised.

But Chu Feng raised his head to look at the sixth step.

“Chu Feng, it’s not worth risking your life. Remember what you said to the others earlier? There’s nothing more important than staying alive. Your priority should be self-preservation, and there is a thin line between courage and foolishness. It was a grandiose speech, so why are you acting foolishly now?”

Eggy realized Chu Feng was reluctant to give up, so she tried to dissuade him from taking on more danger.

“Trust me, Eggy. I should be able to clear the sixth step,” Chu Feng said.

Upon realizing that she couldn’t dissuade Chu Feng, she said, “Open the gate and let me out. I’ll help you.”

“I can’t open it. I can’t even channel my spirit power,” Chu Feng replied.

“This accursed place! You rest for a while then. Wait till you are feeling better before moving on to the next step. Let the sixth step be your last challenge here. No matter if you succeed or fail, you aren’t to advance any further,” Eggy instructed.

“Understood, Milady Queen.”

Chu Feng took a brief rest, though there was not much point doing so without recovery means.

Soon, he leaped onto the sixth step.

Flames, lightning, and a gale simultaneously appeared.

The frenzied wind cut like a blade. The lightning pierced like countless needles. The flames roared fervently.

These three forces gushed through Chu Feng’s clothes to attack him.

The attack didn’t damage Chu Feng’s clothes, but his flesh split open and blood seeped out. His body was being ravaged.

Chu Feng felt like he was being sliced apart, torn into shreds, and crushed into powder.

Even so, he still gritted his teeth and withheld his scream, not wanting Eggy to worry. The pain was so great that Chu Feng’s eyes were widened to the limit.

Eggy didn’t say a word.

Through Chu Feng’s gaze, she saw he was already kneeling on the ground. He tried his best to hold it in, but his body was convulsing so much that his sweat was being swung everywhere.

Eggy knew Chu Feng was undergoing a difficult challenge, and the best way she could help him was to not disturb him.

Meanwhile, Long Chengyu and the others were staring at the entrance.

A light suddenly surged from the spirit formation gate and landed not too far away from them. When the light dissipated, Little Fishy appeared.

Ouyang Kuangfei nervously rushed forward as he asked, “Miss, what’s wrong?”

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi looked worried too.

Little Fishy’s complexion was as pale as a sheet of paper, and she was drenched in cold sweat. She quickly took out a recovery pill and swallowed it. While healing up, she looked at the crowd and said, “My apologies. I couldn’t open the main entrance.”

She explained the situation to the crowd.

She had to reach the sixth level for there to be a 50% chance of opening the main entrance, but the mental assault from the fifth level nearly got her. She knew it was too dangerous to advance any further.

“What’s important is that you’re safe and sound,” Long Muxi said.

“That’s right. It’s as Chu Feng said—our safety comes first,” Ouyang Kuangfei added.

“Is big brother not out yet?” Little Fishy looked around as she asked.

“Chu Feng isn’t out yet,” Long Chengyu replied.

Little Fishy immediately looked at the spirit formation gate with anxious eyes.

Having undergone many trials from a young age to temper herself, her resilience far surpassed her peers. She believed she had reached the highest level in that aspect, but the energy she felt from the step frightened her so much that she dared not challenge it again.

She was worried something might happen to Chu Feng.

It was not that she didn’t trust him but that the trial was truly frightening.

...

Sometime later, the flames, lightning, and gale torturing Chu Feng dissipated.

Chu Feng lay exhausted on the ground. He said with an extremely weakened and hoarse voice, “Eggy, I held on,”

He sounded like a dying old man.

“You have already put your life on the line for a 50% chance. Whether the main entrance opens or not is up to fate. Take a rest. We’ll leave this accursed place afterward,” Eggy said.

“All right.” Chu Feng agreed.

He had no intention of continuing. Having nearly succumbed to the sixth step, he didn’t want to risk advancing to the seventh step... though he felt conflicted looking at the three pearls on the seventh step.

He had always excelled in trials, achieving feats others couldn’t. He hadn’t expected to face a setback here.

All of a sudden, a voice echoed from his world spirit space, “Chu Feng, get the center pearl on the seventh step for this king.”

#### Chapter 6154: The Unkillable Mortal

In the world spirit space, Eggy glared at a black sword.

The one who had just spoken was the Asura Sword.

Eggy had once mentioned that the Asura Sword was one of the three peerless swords of the Asura Spirit World.

“You can tell what’s inside the pearl?” Chu Feng asked.

The Asura Sword was extremely arrogant, often ignoring Chu Feng whenever he called out to it. It was rare for it to speak up on its own accord, so Chu Feng took this chance to question it.

“I like the pearl in the middle. Get it for this king.”

“Shut up, you stinky lump of black metal,” Eggy berated. She turned to Chu Feng and said, “Ignore that sword!”

The Asura Sword paid no heed to Eggy and continued, “Lad, who can you protect if you can’t even accomplish something as small as this?”

“What will you give me in exchange?” Chu Feng asked.

“Hah...” The Asura Sword laughed in disdain. “Chu Feng, you should know that this is a trial. Trials are intended to be challenged and conquered. They might be designed to be tough, but they won’t be impossible to surmount.

“If you can’t meet the mark, someone else will in the future. But that means that you will never reach the highest echelon of the world of cultivation, let alone become the strongest cultivator. That’s all I have to say. Do whatever you want, but don’t blame me for not giving you a chance.”

The Asura Sword’s attitude was forceful, but it struck a chord in Chu Feng’s heart. It shattered some thoughts he harbored.

Once again, he raised his head to look at the three pearls on the seventh step. The middle pearl was inscribed with a rune resembling a shield.

He usually wouldn't fall for provocations, but the Asura Sword's words made sense to him.

"My apologies, Eggy. I'll be breaking my promise to you," Chu Feng said.

"Do it if you want to, Chu Feng. I trust you," Eggy replied without any reproach.

She had dissuaded Chu Feng because she was worried about him, but if he had made up his mind, she didn't want to be the one standing in his way.

*Shoosh!*

Chu Feng leaped onto the seventh step.

Nothing happened when he landed—he didn't make any noise, and his surroundings didn't change either. However, Eggy still nervously kept her mouth closed to not disturb him.

"Eggy, I don't feel anything," Chu Feng said with a relaxed voice.

"Ah? There's nothing?" Eggy was surprised.

"Yes, I don't feel anything at all. Is the seventh step... just an empty scare? No wonder the Asura Sword told me to advance. Did it see through this?" Chu Feng was overjoyed.

"That's wonderful! Chu Feng, let's quickly grab that pearl and leave!" Eggy was delighted too.

Just as Chu Feng was about to grab the second pearl, a black aura suddenly manifested in front of him and swiftly expanded into a hundred-meter-wide sphere. It opened up as if inviting him in.

Through the opening, Chu Feng could see a torture room with all kinds of torture tools hanging on the walls. That made him frown.

Normal torture tools couldn't deal him any damage, but he knew things couldn't be that simple.

*Boom!*

A ray of light descended from the sky and scattered to the sides, forming a transparent barrier that divided the seventh step into two. The black aura torture room and the three pearls were on one side, whereas Chu Feng was on the other side. **R**

"Chu Feng, should we let this matter go?" Eggy advised.

The barrier was transparent, but there were words on it.

In gist, Chu Feng would gain an unkillable body if he passed through the barrier, but his cultivation and everything else would be reverted to its default state. In other words, he would become a mortal.

As a mortal, the torture tools in that room would become his worst nightmare. The fact that he was unkillable meant that the torture could go on forever, and he would suffer a fate worse than death.

“It’s fine, Eggy. I started as a mortal anyway, and I agree with the Asura Sword’s words. Even if I back down here, someone will eventually conquer the challenge. I cannot accept that others can do things I can’t, especially in a trial like this.”

Chu Feng stepped across the transparent barrier and felt a surge of energy flowing into his body. At the same time, the barrier also siphoned away his cultivation, turning him into an unkillable mortal.

He looked back, knowing that he could still give up at this point. However, he chuckled under his breath, turned around with conviction, and entered into the black aura torture room.

He closed his eyes right away, not wanting Eggy to see his pitiful state.

The torture room closed.

Ten whips flew forth from the racks and lashed at him, cracking his flesh open. His blood and flesh splattered not just on the ground but on the walls too. The strikes were so strong that it revealed his bones beneath.

It was excruciating. It had been a long time since Chu Feng felt so feeble.

His glaring wounds were immediately healed by a surge of energy, but more wounds quickly appeared as the whips continued lashing at a fast pace.

Each strike inflicted sharp pain, and the pain didn't vanish just because the wounds were healed. Instead, the pain built up to no end. Despite his body remaining intact, the pain he had to withstand swiftly reached an intolerable level.

Despite Chu Feng’s incredible resilience, he still sweated profusely.

Just because he could tolerate pain didn’t mean he was immune to pain. He clenched his jaws as he wondered if the trial would end after the whips stopped.

But after the ten whips stopped moving and dissipated, ten fire brands flew forth from the racks toward him.

“I knew it wouldn’t be that simple. Come! I might have lost my cultivation, but the tribulations I have faced in my journey aren’t in vain,” Chu Feng roared.

Smoke puffed from his body as the scent of barbecued flesh wafted. It smelled good, but it was also freakishly painful!

## Chapter 6155: Ouyang Lingyu

Thousands of figures appeared in the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s palace. They were all juniors.

One of them was three meters tall. It would be a stretch to call him suave, but he had a masculine face that drew attention. His name was Ouyang Lingyu.

“Ouyang Kuangfei lost to Chu Feng and an unknown lady?” Ouyang Lingyu asked the old man.

“Mm.” The old man nodded.

“He’s a disgrace to our Ouyang Heavenly Clan!”

He made his way toward the Immemorial Massacre Sea, and the thousands of juniors followed him.

“Lingyu, are you sure you want to go?” the old man asked.

“I have endured suffering for this day. I shall reclaim the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s honor!” Ouyang Lingyu said.

The old man decided not to say anything more. He watched as thousands of Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors entered the black vortex.

...

“Chu Feng, stop saying you’re fine. What’s going on? Open your eyes and let me take a look!” Eggy exclaimed.

Chu Feng had adamantly kept his eyes closed since entering the black aura torture room.

Eggy was no fool.



She knew Chu Feng was trying to hide the suffering he was going through from her. To not worry her, he even conversed with her now and then. Despite his best attempt at keeping his voice stable, Eggy could still hear him getting increasingly weaker.

By the time Chu Feng opened his eyes, all the torture tools in the torture room had disappeared.

“Eggy, I’ve done it.”

Chu Feng tried his best to smile, but his facial muscles refused to obey his command, causing his smile to look stiff. He appeared to be unharmed, but his eyes were vacuous. Only he knew what kind of torture he had just been through.

Looking at the now-empty walls of the torture room, Eggy couldn’t bring herself to smile. She immediately understood why those tools had vanished.

*Hu!*

Before she could get melancholic, the walls of the torture room collapsed into a black aura that swirled swiftly around Chu Feng. It was as if he was in the eye of a hurricane.  
P

By the time the black aura fully dissipated, Chu Feng’s surroundings had changed. He was no longer on the seventh step but in the middle of a vast realm.

He was standing in the middle of a plain. To his left was a dense forest, to his right was a massive mountain range, and to his back was an ocean.

To his relief, all three pearls were still around, and they were not too far away from him.

But Chu Feng couldn’t move. He could only turn his head to survey his surroundings.

*Boom!*

Suddenly, there was a thunderous clap in the sky.

The ground shook and the clear day was suddenly enveloped by darkness.

Black clouds crackling with lightning had rolled in.

The lightning soon descended. It started zapping the realm’s outer perimeter, and the bolts grew more and more numerous until it was raining down like a torrent.

The mountain range and forest were leveled. Even the boundless ocean was vaporized.

Like an army of cavalymen, the terrifying lightning bolts were charging in the same direction, toward Chu Feng.

“Chu Feng, is it still possible to give up now? I’m begging you. Let’s give up now,” Eggy pleaded with a fearful voice.

The usually fearless Eggy was terrified.

Even normal torture tools could inflict unbelievable pain on the now mortal Chu Feng, let alone such devastating power.

“I’m fine, Eggy. Don’t forget I specialize in lightning. That lightning might look terrifying, but it’s nothing compared to what I have in me,” Chu Feng replied with a casual laugh, but he secretly clenched his fist.

He wasn’t sure if he could survive this ordeal.

The lightning soon arrived from all directions, concentrated around Chu Feng.

Faced with the torrential lightning, Chu Feng’s silhouette swiftly disappeared like a single leaf swept inside a raging ocean. Even his screams were masked by the thunderous lightning.

...

Meanwhile, Little Fishy, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors were staring at the entrance of the Immemorial Massacre Sea with worried eyes.

*Weng!*

All of a sudden, the spirit formation gate beneath vanished.

“Why did it disappear?”

The crowd was flustered.

That was the spirit formation gate Chu Feng and Little Fishy had entered earlier to challenge the trial, and Little Fishy emerged from the same spirit formation gate when she gave up on the trial. How was Chu Feng to return now that the spirit formation gate was gone?

Did this mean something had happened to Chu Feng?

This was the first thought that came to the crowd’s minds.

*Boom!*

Just then, the fish head entrance creaked open, revealing a seven-step stair.

It resembled the humongous stairs Chu Feng and Little Fishy had challenged earlier, but there was an additional flight of stairs in between each step so that a normal human could walk up to the peak.

But no one paid any heed to that.

A person was standing on the seventh step with his back against them.

“Chu Feng!!!”

“I knew you would be able to do it!”

Resounding cheers echoed. The crowd understood that Chu Feng had cleared the trial.

But Chu Feng suddenly lost strength in his legs and collapsed to the ground.

He was holding a pearl in his hand, but his face was as pale as a sheet of paper, and his eyes were vacuous. Even his pupils were more dilated than usual. It looked as if he was on the verge of death.

“Chu Feng!!!”

The worried crowd rose to the sky and flew toward the seventh step where Chu Feng was.

*Uwa!*

Screams of agony suddenly sounded.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors plummeted into the sea, their bodies convulsing so intensely that they couldn’t swim out of the water. It looked like they had suffered grievous damage.

Yet, there was nothing to be seen.

Soon after, Ouyang Kuangfei, Long Chengyu, and Long Muxi plummeted too. They hissed in pain through clenched jaws.

Little Fishy frowned before descending on her own volition.

Chapter 6156: Big Brother, Don't Be Afraid

Chapter 6156: Big Brother, Don't Be Afraid

Seeing that they couldn't reach the seventh step, Long Chengyu and the others tried using their means to remotely drag Chu Feng down the stairs, only to find that their powers were unable to reach him.

"What's going on?" Long Chengyu asked Little Fishy with gritted teeth.

"This place resembles our trial ground. Each step contains a power that we will have to overcome to advance, and the higher the step, the more potent the power," Little Fishy said as she walked toward the stairs in the middle.

She understood the purpose of the stairs now.

This was also some kind of trial. None of them was strong enough to fly straight to the top, but they might still stand a chance if they climb up a step at a time.

"This..."

The crowd suddenly felt a surge of respect for Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

Sympathizing the suffering of others was easy, but empathy required going through the same experience themselves. Only now when they were subjected to the same trial did they realize how difficult it was.

No wonder Little Fishy gave up.

None of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's juniors dared to move, but Long Chengyu and Long Muxi followed Little Fishy up the center staircase.

Ouyang Kuangfei gritted his teeth and tagged along, but his limit started showing on the fourth step, with each footstep forward being an ordeal for him. In the end, he was squashed to the ground, unable to advance any further.

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi managed to advance further through sheer conviction, but even so, they only managed to climb a bit higher.

"Damn it! How can I be so useless?!"

Long Chengyu angrily smashed his fist into the stairs.

His brother, Chu Feng, lying at the top of the stairs, on the verge of death, yet he didn't have the strength to climb up to help him.

Long Muxi didn't say a word, but she slowly crawled upward with eyes filled with indignance and self-reproach.

Ouyang Kuangfei clenched his jaws, but in the end, he was forced to turn around and descend the stairs. He was already reduced to a feebled state by the time he reached the first step. It was only with the support of the other Ouyang Heavenly Clan's juniors that he could remain on his feet.

"No wonder that miss gave up. This is a truly frightening trial. How did Chu Feng reach the seventh step?" Ouyang Kuangfei looked at Chu Feng on the seventh step with eyes filled with respect.

Only Little Fishy knew the difficulty of the trial had been greatly lowered. The force impeding them was not even a tenth of what they had experienced earlier. Thanks to that, she was able to swiftly reach the sixth step with stable footsteps.

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi, knowing they had no hope of reaching the top, descended the stairs too, entrusting their hopes to Little Fishy.

Little Fishy sweated profusely, but it was still at a tolerable level. While she was relieved the difficulty of the trial had been greatly lowered, she also knew that there would be a steep hike in the difficulty level on the seventh step.

As much as she was desperate to save Chu Feng, she didn't lose her nerves.

She adjusted her breathing before making her way to the seventh step.

"Big brother, I'm coming to rescue you."

*Tzzzzz!*

Lightning immediately surfaced from the ground and wrapped around her legs, tearing through her skin, muscles, bones, and veins. The excruciating pain pierced into her soul.

She had to grit her teeth and clench her jaws to bear with the pain.

Even so, she didn't wait for long before taking the next step forward.

Her body was quickly enveloped by the lightning. The higher she ascended, the stronger the lightning became. It eventually reached a point where the path ahead was completely covered in lightning as if warning her of the ordeal ahead.

Little Fishy's eyes remained unwavering even as her flesh tore open. Her body trembled, but she continued advancing with stable footsteps.

Chu Feng crawled to the corner of the platform, wanting to dissuade Little Fishy from coming any closer, but he didn't have the strength to utter a word. He looked unharmed on the surface, but his soul was tattered and he could die at any moment.

Eggy also saw Little Fishy advancing through a field of lightning through Chu Feng's eyes.

The lightning wielded devastating might that easily sparked fear in anyone, but Little Fishy wasn't deterred. Her face was wrecked by the lightning, but her eyes remained firm, reflecting her unshakable determination.

Even Eggy was moved, knowing Little Fishy was putting her life on the line here.

"Yu'er..."

Little Fishy finally reached the top of the seventh step. She had already expended all her strength by then, but she staggered over to Chu Feng's side and embraced him.

"Big brother."

Tears streamed down her cheeks now that she was looking at Chu Feng up close. She could sense just how feeble he was, and it felt like he might leave her for good at this rate. She had never seen him in such a terrible condition before.

He could only stare blankly at her, unable to move or make a noise.

All of a sudden, she laughed. She gently stroked Chu Feng's cheek with her bloodied hand, saying, "Don't worry, big brother. I'll protect you."

With a flick of her wrist, she took out a talisman paper and crushed it. The talisman paper released a surge of concealment aura that hid the two of them from others.

Little Fishy placed her fingers on Chu Feng's eyes and closed them.

Chu Feng didn't even have the strength to open his eyes, so he couldn't see anything.

His mouth was pried open, and he was fed with something hot and smooth. It flowed down his throat before seeping into his heart.

A burst of gentle energy suddenly surged through his body, healing his tattered soul. His intelligence was also greatly boosted, though this increment was temporary.

Chu Feng opened his eyes and saw Little Fishy kneeling beside him with a smile.

"You should be able to make a breakthrough now, big brother. I'll wait for you outside," Little Fishy said as she stood up and left.

Chu Feng quickly sat up, closed his eyes, and began cultivating. His gut feeling told him that he could trigger and overcome the divine lightning tribulation in his current state.

As soon as Little Fishy emerged from the concealment aura, her complexion suddenly turned even more terrible than before. She popped a pill into her mouth and sat down to meditate.

“Yu’er, how’s Chu Feng?” Long Chengyu asked via voice transmission.

Little Fishy didn’t reply.

“What’s wrong, miss? Are you all right? Come down here. I have some recovery pills and treasures that might be of use to you.”

Ouyang Kuangfei was worried about Little Fishy given how terrible she looked. He even took out a bunch of invaluable recovery items.

“Aren’t you warm-hearted, Ouyang Kuangfei? You sure are willing to spend on outsiders!”

Thousands of figures suddenly appeared. The one leading the group was the three-meter-tall Ouyang Lingyu.

## Chapter 6157: Fighting for Chu Feng

“Big brother Lingyu?”

Even Ouyang Kuangfei was surprised, let alone the others.

“Ouyang Kuangfei, have you never seen a woman? Is it worth fawning over the likes of her?” Ouyang Lingyu cast a contemptuous look at Ouyang Kuangfei.

“Big brother Lingyu, it’s not what you think. This place...” Ouyang Kuangfei tried to explain.

But the enraged Long Chengyu interjected before he could finish his sentence, “Shut your repulsive mouth!”

He unleashed his rank one True God level aura, ready to attack Ouyang Lingyu.

He couldn’t stand the Ouyang Heavenly Clan insulting Chu Feng and Little Fishy when those two landed in such a state trying to help them advance.

*Boom!*

A rank three True God level oppressive might descended from the sky, crushing Long Chengyu into the sea.

“You’re courting death!”

Long Muxi also lost her temper when she saw someone hurt her little brother. She unleashed all her means, raising her cultivation from rank one True God level to rank four True God level.

She charged forth to punch Ouyang Lingyu’s face, but the latter easily caught her fist.

Long Muxi was stunned.

Ouyang Lingyu had activated the Lightning Mark and the Lightning Armor, raising his cultivation to rank five True God level.

“Be glad you’re a woman, or else you would have been dead by now.”

Ouyang Lingyu hurled Long Muxi aside and reined in the oppressive might crushing Long Chengyu, intending to put things to rest like that.

Just then, Little Fishy’s voice echoed from above, “Are you provoking us now?”

She was in a terrible state, but her eyes were wintry.

Ouyang Lingyu snorted in disdain. He ignored Little Fishy and instead looked around, asking, “Where’s Chu Feng?”

“Big brother Lingyu, it’s thanks to Chu Feng and that miss that we got this far,” Ouyang Kuangfei said.

“Tell me where’s Chu Feng,” Ouyang Lingyu repeated with a coercive edge in his tone.

Ouyang Kuangfei didn’t say a word.

Ouyang Lingyu turned his gaze to the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors who had entered the Immemorial Massacre Sea with Ouyang Kuangfei. These juniors, frightened of Ouyang Lingyu, glanced at the concealment aura sphere beside Little Fishy.

“Did he hide because he knows I’m coming?” Ouyang Lingyu sneered.

“I’ll kill you if you dare touch him,” Little Fishy glared at Ouyang Lingyu with murderous eyes.

The trial was over from the moment she reached the peak, so anyone could climb up the steps without facing any impediment now.



“Calm down. I came here to have a taste of Chu Feng’s prowess after hearing about his triumph over Ouyang Kuangfei... though I heard you defeated him too? Good. I’ll challenge you and Chu Feng to a duel. You can have this if you defeat me,” Ouyang Lingyu said as he whipped out a God Armament.

“I’m not interested,” Little Fishy coldly replied.

Ouyang Lingyu stowed away his God Armament and whipped out a scroll. “What about this?”

It was a rank one God Taboo Martial Skill.

“Miserable,” Little Fishy scoffed.

“Hah...” Ouyang Lingyu sneered.

He stowed away the scroll and took out another one.

“Big brother Lingyu, that’s...”

Ouyang Kuangfei and the other Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors were horrified. Written on the scroll were ‘Rank Three God Taboo Descent of Lightning Punishment’.

“This was created by our Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s founder, and it is one of our clan’s greatest treasures. I know Chu Feng possesses the Heavenly Bloodline, and I can see you are fond of him. Why don’t you win this God Taboo over for him?”

Ouyang Kuangfei anxiously spoke up, “Big brother Lingyu, you mustn’t! That’s our clan’s...”

“Shut up!” Ouyang Lingyu’s eyebrows shot up in anger. He turned his attention back to Little Fishy and continued, “Don’t worry, I’ll go easy on you since you’re injured.”

Little Fishy leaped down the stairs.

“Miss, you mustn’t! You’re in no state for a fight!” Ouyang Kuangfei exclaimed as he stood up.

However, a formidable force shoved him aside.

“Ouyang Kuangfei, don’t get in the way.” Ouyang Lingyu glared at Ouyang Kuangfei.

“I’ll kill you if you break your promise,” Little Fishy threatened.

Ouyang Lingyu placed the scroll into his robe and patted it. “It’s right here. Take it if you can.”

*Shoosh!*

Little Fishy drew her God Armament sword and pointed it at Ouyang Lingyu. She channeled her martial power into the sword and unleashed a burst of energy at the latter.

Ouyang Lingyu hurriedly retreated while drawing his God Armament saber to deflect the attack. He even used a martial skill for that.

Even so, the clash between his saber and the burst of energy caused his saber to ricochet backward and strike his chest.

Ouyang Lingyu frowned. He hadn't expected Little Fishy to be this formidable.

But that was just the start of Little Fishy's attack.

*Shoosh shoosh shoosh!*

Countless more bursts of energy followed like a torrential storm.

Ouyang Lingyu felt goosebumps all over his body.

Lightning gathered beneath his feet, allowing him to move at incredible speeds. It was a secret skill. With his enhanced speed, he dodged as many bursts of energy as possible and deflected those he couldn't avoid.

He was certain that the other party couldn't sustain such an intense bombardment without rest, so he planned to wait for her to reveal an opening before counterattacking.

*Grar!*

A deafening roar echoed from the sky.

Ouyang Lingyu hurriedly raised his head and saw a humongous fish avatar with blood-red eyes covering the sky, commanding a domineering disposition. The fish opened its mouth and poured down a deluge that harnessed frightening energy that could take a person's life.

It was a God Taboo Martial Skill!

Ouyang Lingyu quickly touched one of the rings he was wearing.

Just as the ring lit up, he was washed away by the deluge.

Blood was seeping from the corners of Little Fishy's mouth, but she stared grimly at where Ouyang Lingyu was without bothering to wipe it.

*Shoosh!*

Suddenly, there was a splash beneath Little Fishy. Ouyang Lingyu emerged from the deluge and charged at Little Fishy with his God Armament saber.

There was no time for Little Fishy to retaliate, so she could only attempt to dodge the attack.

However, Ouyang Lingyu was wrapped in a powerful layer of martial power that greatly enhanced his strength and speed.

Chapter 6158: Overcoming the Divine Lightning Tribulation

Chapter 6158: Overcoming the Divine Lightning Tribulation

Little Fishy dodged the first attack, so Ouyang Lingyu followed up with more. His saber moved so quickly that it left countless afterimages that enveloped Little Fishy.

Little Fishy could only keep dodging his attacks.

She couldn't help but notice that one of Ouyang Lingyu's rings was missing. From this, she understood that he escaped her attack with the help of a treasure.

However, she didn't lose her nerves over that. She keenly observed Ouyang Lingyu's movements while dodging his attacks, biding her time.

Soon, she spotted an opportunity and rushed forth with her God Armament sword.

*Clang!*

The two blades clashed, producing sparks and shockwaves.

But Little Fishy had another trick up her sleeves—her leg whipped forth at the same time as her sword and struck Ouyang Lingyu squarely in his abdomen, sending him flying into the distance.

Her God Armament sword glowed as she drove it toward Ouyang Lingyu again.

*Boom!*

A thousand-meter-long sword avatar manifested and surged at a tremendous speed. It was so sharp that even the seawater beneath was sliced in half.

“Damn it!” Ouyang Lingyu cursed.

He could tell that this attack was a rank two God Taboo, and he knew that he couldn't dodge it.

Yet, when the massive sword avatar struck him, it shattered into bits without dealing damage.

Taking a closer look, Ouyang Lingyu was wrapped in a golden light filled with runes. That was what allowed him to escape unscathed from the sword avatar.

"Aren't you shameless to use a treasure in a duel?"

The clash happened quickly, but Long Chengyu could tell that Ouyang Lingyu overcame the sword avatar not with his strength but with his treasure.

"My clan's wealth is a part of my strength too." Ouyang Lingyu eyed Long Chengyu in disdain.

He reached into his Cosmos Sack and took out a pill inscribed with a lightning mark.

"Big brother Lingyu, there's no need to go this far!" Ouyang Kuangfei and the other juniors tried to dissuade him from taking the pill.

"I'm fighting for our Ouyang Heavenly Clan's honor. A forbidden medicine means nothing compared to our clan's honor," Ouyang Lingyu said as he popped the pill into his mouth.

His Lightning Armor bulked up, with devastating lightning crackling from it. His fighting prowess grew several times stronger than before.

"Miss!" Ouyang Kuangfei rushed toward Little Fishy.

To his astonishment, she plummeted from the sky after unleashing that attack. But before he could reach her, Long Muxi got there first and caught Little Fishy.

Little Fishy was so enfeebled that she was in no condition to continue the fight.

Long Muxi felt sorry for her.

It was for Chu Feng that she ascended the stairs. Her weakened state must have been caused by her trying to heal Chu Feng. She even accepted Ouyang Lingyu's challenge to obtain a God Taboo Martial Skill for Chu Feng.

She cursed her powerlessness. If only she was stronger, she could have done something for Chu Feng too.

"I'm fine, big sister Muxi. I just need to take a rest." Little Fishy squeezed out a smile.

Ouyang Kuangfei and Long Chengyu dashed to Little Fishy's side, but there was nothing they could do to help her. She had already consumed a recovery pill. Her current condition was not something that could be healed with a pill or a treasure.

"Huh? What's going on? You aren't fighting anymore? Are you toying with me? I just ate a forbidden medicine!" Ouyang Lingyu was rendered speechless.

He would later suffer a severe backlash for consuming a forbidden medicine, which was why Ouyang Kuangfei and the others tried to dissuade him from it.

*Boom!*

The sky suddenly rumbled.

The rumble grew louder and louder. The sound was coming from all directions as if countless beasts had encircled the realm and were howling at the same time.

The crowd was confused as to what was going on.

All of a sudden, a light appeared amidst the billowing dark clouds.

The light grew increasingly brighter, till the crowd recognized it as lightning. The lightning was a far distance away from them, but not even the thick, dark clouds could conceal it.

The lightning lit up the surroundings. The seawater became choppy as if moaning in fear.

They were still far away, but the nine lightning beasts that could be vaguely seen amidst the dark clouds piqued their fear. Even a single lightning bolt could destroy the realm, let alone the nine lightning beasts.

If the nine lightning beasts revealed their true prowess, they might be able to destroy even the world of cultivation!

Those outside the Immemorial Massacre Sea saw the lightning too. Without the black aura fog obscuring their vision, the nine-colored lightning they saw was even more frightening.

"What terrifying lightning!"

Even the more powerful cultivators were intimidated.

They couldn't imagine this was a phenomenon, for they could vividly sense the threat the lightning posed to their lives. They felt like helpless ants who had nowhere to hide in the face of an impending rain.

Their survival was left to the whims of fate.

All Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen raised their heads to look at the phenomenon, including the Heavenly God level old man.

“Milord, what’s going on?!”

Not even the experts of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan were certain if this was a phenomenon.

“It’s the divine lightning tribulation,” the old man replied.

“Divine lightning tribulation? Someone was able to trigger such a terrifying divine lightning tribulation?”

They couldn’t believe what they were hearing.

“It’s likely Chu Feng. I would have never guessed there’s such a terrifying monster among the present-era cultivators,” the old man murmured as he looked toward the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

...

Jimo Qianzhou had his hands full dealing with administrative matters in a palace when a Netherworld General suddenly barged in.

“Milord, there is an anomaly with the Immemorial Massacre Sea!”

Jimo Qianzhou took out a treasure that allowed him to peer across galaxies to see what was happening at the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Nine lightning beasts had appeared out of nowhere, causing the dark surroundings to glow brighter than the sun. Each lightning beast spanned the size of a starfield, and they completely enveloped the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

“Nine lightning beasts... Is the Immemorial Massacre Sea related to the Heavenly Clans?” Jimo Qianzhou asked contemplatively.

“Could it be Chu Feng?” the Netherworld General suggested.

“Gather our men. We’ll be heading to the Immemorial Massacre Sea,” Jimo Qianzhou ordered.

The other powers in the world of cultivation also swiftly picked up on this phenomenon.

In the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's palace located in the Immemorial Massacre Sea, the ones who were the most excited were none other than Long Mochuan and Long Moxiao.

"Did young friend Chu Feng make a breakthrough? This phenomenon is incredible!"

However, Long Mucheng looked severe. "This phenomenon will expose Chu Feng's location and draw his enemies here. We also don't know how the Ouyang Heavenly Clan will react to this. Will they think Chu Feng is the pride of the Heavenly Clans, or will they view him as a threat?"

...

The terrifying nine-colored lightning swiftly gathered together and descended upon the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

As the lightning zapped down, the black aura fog dissipated and the black seawater churned. While this destructive force didn't harm Long Chengyu and the others, they felt goosebumps all over. Their bodies trembled nonstop as if they had lost control of themselves.

Everyone, including Ouyang Lingyu, was frozen in place. They could only watch as the terrifying lightning descended and engulfed Chu Feng.

"Can Chu Feng survive such a lightning tribulation?" Ouyang Kuangfei murmured.

Onlookers like them could only sense the lightning tribulation's prowess, but the one who triggered it had to withstand its devastating might.

If he survived, his cultivation would reach a greater height.

If he failed, his body and soul would be obliterated.

The lightning finally dissipated.

The seawater was still churning, and the black aura fog had yet to recover, but a figure had already emerged.

It was Chu Feng, and he was emanating the aura of rank one True God level.

He had made a breakthrough.

He first looked at Little Fishy, who lay feebly in Long Muxi's arms while holding a God Armament sword, followed by Ouyang Lingyu, who wielded a God Armament saber.

He had been focused on his breakthrough earlier to pay attention to what was happening outside, but he could easily guess what happened. Nevertheless, he turned to Ouyang Lingyu and asked, "Did you hurt her?"

"That's right. Do you want to avenge her?"

Ouyang Lingyu lifted his God Armament saber and pointed it at Chu Feng.

He welcomed this situation. He had already consumed a forbidden medicine, and it would be a waste not to showcase his prowess.

### Chapter 6159: Lightning Aura

Ouyang Lingyu pointed his God Armament saber at Chu Feng, feeling confident and excited.

He could tell that Little Fishy was in a weakened state, so others would claim that he had taken advantage of her weakness even if he defeated her. Yet, she was so strong that she suppressed him despite her weakness, forcing him to consume a forbidden medicine to raise his cultivation.

Little did he know Little Fishy would lose all strength to fight right after he ate the forbidden medicine.

Thus, he was glad to see Chu Feng emerging in perfect condition. He would surely make a name for himself if he defeated Chu Feng now, especially after the huge phenomenon the latter had just caused.

It was worth eating the forbidden medicine!

The more he thought about it, the more excited he felt. The world was helping him!

So, he turned to Chu Feng and said, "You caused such a huge commotion that I thought you reached Heavenly God level. Turns out you merely stepped into True God level. That means you were at Half-God level. No wonder you used your spirit power against Ouyang Kuangfei. Are you going to fight me as a cultivator or a world spiritist? If you're fighting me as a cultivator, I'll go easy on you and suppress my cultivation to rank four True God level."

He thought that Chu Feng, even if he could unleash his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings like Ouyang Kuangfei, could only raise his cultivation to rank four True God level.

*Psh!*



He suddenly felt a sharp pain in his chest. He lowered his head and saw a God Armament sword plunged in his chest. Blood was seeping from it.

It was Chu Feng!

He had simultaneously activated the Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, raising his cultivation to rank four True God level. On top of that, he had a heaven-defying battle power of one cultivation rank.

This allowed him to deal a critical blow to Ouyang Lingyu right away!

*Boom!*

Ouyang Lingyu suddenly expelled a powerful blast of energy from his body that jolted Chu Feng away. The energy then enveloped Ouyang Lingyu and healed his injuries.

Ouyang Kuangfei and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

That was Ouyang Lingyu's protective formation. They didn't have to worry about his survival with that, which was why they didn't try to stop Chu Feng.

Ouyang Lingyu did go overboard and had to be taught a lesson.

"What the hell! It's just a spar; do you have to go this far?" Ouyang Lingyu glared at Chu Feng.

Chu Feng didn't bother replying. He swung his Frenzy Tsunami Saber and unleashed a tsunami upon Ouyang Lingyu.

However, the protective formation stopped the attack.

"Are you looking down on me? The present-era cultivators sure are arrogant. I shall show you the prowess of an Ancient Era clan then!"

Ouyang Lingyu suddenly retreated. At the same time, he retracted his protective formation and whipped out nine identical forbidden pills with a flick of his wrist.

"Brother Lingyu, are you out of your mind?"

Ouyang Kuangfei and the others were horrified.

But Ouyang Lingyu paid them no heed.

He hadn't properly crossed blows with Chu Feng yet, but the latter's earlier strike made him realize that Chu Feng was even more fearsome than the woman.

A forbidden pill wouldn't be enough. Two or three wouldn't make a difference either.

He needed to give it his all to stand a chance, so he opened his mouth and popped all nine in.

Blinding lightning burst from his body and instantaneously enveloped the world. Lightning crackled amidst the black aura fog above. While it was not as grand as Chu Feng's earlier breakthrough phenomenon, it was still an incredible sight.

As the phenomenon dissipated, the lightning disappeared too.

The crowd looked at Ouyang Lingyu in astonishment.

Ouyang Lingyu's clothes remained intact, but he had transformed into a pure soul entity. His cultivation remained the same as before, but his aura was incomparable to before.

"Chu Feng, I'll show you who is the strongest Heavenly Clan prodigy in the world of cultivation!" Ouyang Lingyu roared as he charged at Chu Feng with his God Armament saber.

Each time he swung his sword, the black aura fog and the seawater below would tremble in response to his overwhelming might.

Despite Ouyang Lingyu's fierce assault, Chu Feng maintained a stable footing. He was retreating continuously, and his body swayed from left to right, but he looked relaxed instead of flustered.

The terrifying saber slashes couldn't hurt him in the least.

On top of that, Chu Feng's wintry eyes were starting to stoke Ouyang Lingyu's panic.

Ouyang Lingyu had eaten ten forbidden pills in total, and the sheer power of those forbidden pills even destroyed his physical body and turned him into a soul entity. Without a doubt, the backlash would be hellish.

He had paid such a heavy price, yet he still wasn't gaining the upper hand in this battle.

*Clang!*

Suddenly, there was a cold flash of light.

Chu Feng had found an opportunity to hack his Frenzy Tsunami Saber down on Ouyang Lingyu's neck. It was a ferocious slash that was both strong and fast.

*Clang!*

Sparks flew. The shockwaves sent tsunamis gushing outward.

Ouyang Kuangfei and the others had already evacuated a distance away, but the shockwaves forced them to retreat even further away.

Ouyang Lingyu had blocked Chu Feng's attack with his saber.

"Heh..." Ouyang Lingyu sneered in glee. "I concede you're very agile, but you are no match for the current me!"

Ouyang Lingyu's God Armament saber began to suppress Chu Feng's Frenzy Tsunami Saber, pushing it backward.

Chu Feng's eyes remained cold, but his aura suddenly changed. His hidden heaven-defying battle power surfaced, and before everyone's eyes, it changed its form and aura.

It changed from just an increment in his fighting prowess to an increase in his cultivation. Previously, he was at rank four True God level, and it was with the hidden heaven-defying battle power that he could rival the rank five Ouyang Lingyu.

Now, his hidden heaven-defying battle power had vanished, but his cultivation rose to rank five True God level.

"You sure have a lot of means. It's rare for anyone to be able to turn their fighting prowess into a rise in cultivation, but what difference does that make? Does it make you any stronger? Are you just showing me tricks?" Ouyang Lingyu sneered.

What happened next made him widen his eyes, and he couldn't smile anymore.

Nine-colored lightning burst forth from Chu Feng's body in the form of an aura, raising his fighting prowess.

Just by merely exerting a bit more strength, Ouyang Lingyu's hand was already shaking.

Realizing the odds were turning on him, Ouyang Lingyu hurriedly pushed his left hand against the saber's blade, trying to counteract Chu Feng's single-handed attack with both hands.

But it was futile. Chu Feng was too strong. Ouyang Lingyu was no match for him in his current state.

Ouyang Lingyu could only watch helplessly as his God Armament saber was slowly pushed toward his neck.

“Big brother Kuangfei, Chu Feng’s state... is that the legendary power?”

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors looked at Ouyang Kuangfei.

Ouyang Kuangfei looked grim. Both his breathing and heartbeat had hastened.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan had plenty of records about the Heavenly Bloodline.

Those with the Heavenly Bloodline could not only unlock means to raise their cultivation like the Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, but some prodigies could even unlock new bloodline powers at Heavenly God level on top of that!

This power consisted of turning nine-colored lightning into an aura. This aura further enhanced the prowess of the Lightning Armor and Lightning Wings while making them more resplendent. Above all, it further raised one’s cultivation by a rank.

This power was known as Lightning Aura!

—

T/N:

It’s a bit confusing, so let me clarify.

Chu Feng’s hidden heaven-defying battle power (inactive) raises his fighting prowess, so that he can rival cultivators one rank stronger.

However, he can activate it as Lightning Aura (active) to convert the fighting prowess into an increase in his cultivation, and this further raises his fighting prowess.

tl;dr: Activating Lightning Aura just turns him from rank five True God level (strong) to rank five True God level (extremely strong).

-

The terminologies are vague in this novel but just a gist in case there was any confusion somewhere:

**Fighting prowess:** This refers to how powerful you are compared to peers in your cultivation level (e.g. a rank one Heavenly God being far stronger than the other rank one Heavenly Gods)

**Heaven-defying battle power:** Ability to rival enemies that are of a higher cultivation rank

Chu Feng's case where his 'fighting prowess' culminated as a heaven-defying battle power was odd, though we now know it was probably the effect of his partially-awakened, inactive Lightning Aura.

## Chapter 6160: God Taboo Dragon Breath

But this power could only be unlocked at Heavenly God level, not to mention that no one in the Ouyang Heavenly Clan, even in the Ancient Era, had ever unlocked this power.

It was a thing of the legends.

“How did you do it? How did you unlock this power?” Ouyang Lingyu asked grimly.

Chu Feng had previously obtained this power when he lost himself to his anger, thinking that Eggy was dead, but he didn't know much about this power's origin. It was only during his recent breakthrough that he gained a deeper control over this power.

As a hidden heaven-defying battle power, he could use it to catch his opponent off guard. But if the enemy's strength was on par with him, he could turn the heaven-defying battle power into a true increase in his cultivation.

It wouldn't raise his cultivation, but it would greatly raise his fighting prowess. That was also why Chu Feng turned his heaven-defying battle power into his cultivation.

“Speak! How did you grasp the Lightning Aura?” Ouyang Lingyu roared.

He felt indignant. He couldn't believe Chu Feng, a present-era cultivator, could grasp the legendary power. With this, it was clear who was the superior one between the two.

“You...”

His indignation suddenly dissipated. He couldn't care about that anymore.

Chu Feng's other palm was releasing a bizarre energy that devoured his protective formation. Without the protective formation, Chu Feng could easily kill him even though he had consumed ten forbidden pills.

“Damn it!”

Ouyang Lingyu anxiously retreated, but he couldn't stop Chu Feng from devouring his protective formation. By the time he was a decent distance away from Chu Feng, his protective formation had already vanished for good.

Chu Feng looked at him with cold eyes, not bothering to give chase.

“That fellow wants to take my life! Is it because of that woman?”

Ouyang Lingyu hurriedly shouted at Chu Feng, “Chu Feng, I didn’t hurt that woman. She was already in that state by the time I arrived. I don’t know who’s behind it, so don’t come after me!”

But Chu Feng continued staring at him with cold eyes, not saying a word.

“Damn it!”

Ouyang Lingyu realized Chu Feng had already made up his mind to kill him, and there was nothing he could say to change the situation. The only way he could survive this ordeal was to defeat the other party.

So, he reached for his pendant and grabbed it. A brilliant light enveloped his body.

Without any hesitation, he turned tail and fled. In the blink of an eye, he had already vanished from everyone’s eyes.

“Did that fellow just run away?” Long Chengyu asked Long Muxi.

The latter nodded.

*Boom!*

A loud explosion suddenly echoed from the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

The crowd turned around to take a look.

A thousand-meter-long lightning pillar consisting of three interweaving lightning bolts had devoured Chu Feng whole. Ouyang Lingyu, who had fled earlier, was somehow standing at the origin of the lightning pillar!

He was the one who launched the attack.

“Big brother Lingyu, you!!!” Ouyang Kuangfei was infuriated.

The pendant Ouyang Lingyu had activated earlier was a one-time-use treasure. It concealed the user while creating an escaping illusion, allowing one to catch the enemy off guard.

Ouyang Kuangfei thought that Ouyang Lingyu had used the treasure to flee because he feared Chu Feng would chase him, but the latter used it to attack Chu Feng instead.

Furthermore, Ouyang Lingyu had used the most destructive rank two God Taboo Martial Skill of their Ouyang Heavenly Clan. He was trying to kill Chu Feng!

“That bastard!” Little Fishy glared at Ouyang Lingyu with murderous eyes.

She even somehow mustered the energy to struggle up from Long Muxi’s arms.

Just then, a brilliant golden light suddenly appeared where Chu Feng previously stood. The golden light grew increasingly brighter till it eventually overshadowed the lightning.

A massive avatar appeared—it was a ten-thousand-meter-tall dragon head!

The dragon head was translucent, but it felt lifelike and domineering. It protected Chu Feng within it.

No matter how the three-colored lightning rampaged, it couldn’t penetrate the dragon head.

Chu Feng stood in the mouth of the dragon head. He pointed his middle finger at Ouyang Lingyu as he murmured, “Dragon Breath.”

*Boom!*

The dragon head opened its mouth wide and unleashed a golden light beam from Chu Feng’s palm. The golden light beam dissipated the three interweaving lightning bolts standing in its path and gushed straight at Ouyang Lingyu.

“Damn it!” Ouyang Lingyu gritted his teeth.

His warped face showed that he was exerting every ounce of his strength, but it was futile. He couldn’t stop the advancement of the golden light beam.

Others thought that Chu Feng had used a rank two God Taboo, but Long Chengyu and Long Muxi, by exchanging looks, confirmed that it was the God Taboo that no one in the Totem Dragon Clan had been able to master—rank one God Taboo Dragon Breath!

“That’s enough, Chu Feng! I’m begging you, please don’t kill him.”

“Young master Chu Feng, please show mercy!”

With the dissipation of the lightning pillar, Ouyang Lingyu would soon have to face the devastating prowess of the golden light beam.

Ouyang Kuangfei and the other Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen anxiously tried to dissuade Chu Feng from going through with the attack, but Chu Feng showed no inclination to stop.

Till Little Fishy spoke up.

“Big brother, my injuries have nothing to do with him. Spare him.”

Chu Feng stowed away his Frenzy Tsunami Saber and flitted over to Little Fishy’s side.

As he left, the dragon head avatar and the frightening golden light beam disappeared at the same time.

Ouyang Lingyu’s legs caved in as if he had lost all his strength. He first kneeled in mid-air before suddenly flopping over and falling to the ground.

Fortunately, Ouyang Kuangfei and the others had been keeping an eye on him, and they immediately rushed over to catch him.

“Quick, take out all the medicine you have that can reduce the forbidden medicine’s backlash. Don’t bother giving me trash. I only want the best of the best!” Ouyang Kuangfei shouted.

The thousands of Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors quickly took out their possessions.

Chu Feng might have stopped his attack, but Ouyang Lingyu was still in a precarious position. He had gotten ahead of himself eating ten forbidden pills at once.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng took Little Fishy from Long Muxi’s arms into his own.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6161: The Massacre Sea’s Punishment**

Chapter 6161: The Massacre Sea’s Punishment

Chu Feng grabbed Little Fishy’s wrist to inspect her condition. She was severely debilitated, and the cause of it was her enfeebled bloodline. There was nothing he could do to help her.

However, he quickly noticed a surge of power inside her healing her.

She must have taken a pill specially prepared for her bloodline.

While the pill was formidable, its rate of assimilation was slow, so its effects weren’t evident.

What Chu Feng could do for Little Fishy was to accelerate the pill’s assimilation and circulate the medicinal energy to hasten her rate of recovery.



“Thanks, big brother.”

Little Fishy felt Chu Feng’s spirit power converging toward the pill inside her body and understood he was helping her assimilate the pill.

“Yu’er, what’s that in my chest? Is it related to your bloodline?” Chu Feng asked via voice transmission.

There was a fish imprint in his soul’s heart.

He was in a dreadful condition earlier, so much so that it wouldn’t be surprising if he just dropped dead. Little Fishy had transferred powerful energy into him, allowing him to swiftly recover and even make a breakthrough.

His body had fully absorbed the energy before he could inspect it, but it left a little fish imprint in his soul’s heart.

“I shan’t tell you.” Little Fishy revealed a mischievous smile before she quickly added, “Don’t worry, I’m fine. It’s my clan’s special means, though it can only be used once, and I have used it on you.”

She raised her hand and pressed it on Chu Feng’s heart.

“This way, big brother will forever carry my imprint with you.”

“Don’t lie to me. Did it not affect you?” Chu Feng didn’t believe her words.

How could transferring her bloodline power not have adverse effects on her?

“It’s the truth. I won’t lie to big brother. You can feel it too, right? I’ll be fine once I fully assimilate the pill.”

Little Fishy’s eyes morphed into beautiful, smiling crescents. Her gentle gaze made it hard to cast doubt on her words.

Still, Chu Feng remained unconvinced, just that he couldn’t find evidence to refute her. Furthermore, he couldn’t reverse what had already happened.

“Thank you, Yu’er,” Chu Feng said.

He knew he could have died if not for Little Fishy’s help.

“There’s no need to thank me, big brother. Didn’t I say that I’ll protect you?” Little Fishy replied.

“You should take care of yourself first. My heart will ache if you suffer over me,” Chu Feng said.

Little Fishy pressed her finger on Chu Feng’s heart and said, “Don’t feel heartache over me, or else I might think that I was causing trouble in your heart.”

Chu Feng chuckled at her remark.

*GAH!*

A terrible cry suddenly echoed.

It was coming from Ouyang Lingyu.

Chu Feng looked over, only to see Ouyang Kuangfei and the other Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors being jolted off.

Ouyang Lingyu was shrouded in an almost tangible black aura that constantly pierced through his body, inflicting grievous pain on him. It was also this black aura that jolted Ouyang Kuangfei and the other Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors flying.

Refusing to give up, Ouyang Kuangfei approached Ouyang Lingyu once more. He was more prepared this time and was able to stand his ground, but going into Ouyang Lingyu’s proximity inflicted such immense pain on him that it was impossible to go any closer.

“Please, Chu Feng, help me save big brother Lingyu! He may have a venomous tongue, but he isn’t a bad person! He has helped me a lot since I was a child. He is very important to me! Our Ouyang Heavenly Clan will repay you for this favor!”

Ouyang Kuangfei was so worried that he kneeled to Chu Feng.

By this point, Chu Feng had already figured out the truth of the situation.

He initially thought Little Fishy’s enfeebled condition was Ouyang Lingyu’s doing, which was why he had sought to kill the latter. Later, he realized that Little Fishy’s condition was the result of her weakened bloodline; it had little to do with Ouyang Lingyu.

That being said, Ouyang Lingyu had a part to play in aggravating her condition, and he deserved to be punished for the awful words he uttered.

Chu Feng was planning to let Ouyang Lingyu off with a scare, but the latter feigned escape to attempt to take his life. That was when Chu Feng decided to kill Ouyang Lingyu.

It was only with Little Fishy’s intervention that he spared Ouyang Lingyu.

“Please, Chu Feng. Save big brother Lingyu!”

More Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors gathered around Chu Feng and kneeled before him. Some even kowtowed to him. Ouyang Lingyu must have meant a lot to them.

But Chu Feng chose to outright ignore them.

His priority was Little Fishy. The only thing he wanted to do right now was to help Little Fishy assimilate the pill so that she could recover faster.

He had no reason to put someone who wanted him dead above Little Fishy.

“Big brother, why don’t you help him?”

But Little Fishy spoke up on Ouyang Lingyu behalf, so Chu Feng gave the matter some thought.

Little Fishy’s might have changed, but her eyes were the same. From her eyes, Chu Feng understood her intention. She couldn’t have cared less about Ouyang Lingyu; the one whom she was showing consideration to was Chu Feng.

Chu Feng had already offended the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the Netherworld Sect, and the yet-to-fully-emerge Huangfu Heavenly Clan.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan looked to be fairly powerful too.

Chu Feng would have far too many enemies if he got on their bad side too.

Saving Ouyang Lingyu might not necessarily turn the Ouyang Heavenly Clan into an ally, but as long as they had a sliver of conscience, they shouldn’t make things difficult for Chu Feng.

Chu Feng turned to Ouyang Kuangfei and asked, “I’m guessing he’s not a junior?”

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors were taken aback. They didn’t expect Chu Feng to figure that out.

“Yes.” Ouyang Kuangfei nodded.

“He’s not just suffering from the forbidden medicine’s backlash. The Immemorial Massacre Sea saw through his deception and is punishing him for it,” Chu Feng explained.

One of his hands firmly held Little Fishy’s wrist. He used the other to form hand seals while murmuring a chant. Once everything was in place, he activated it to reveal a massive formation of over ten thousand meters tall above him.

He raised his arm, with his palm facing upward. The formation surged into his palm.

He raised his finger toward Ouyang Lingyu, and the formation transformed into a sphere and enveloped the latter. The sphere then dissipated into spirit power that cloaked Ouyang Lingyu's body as if his skin.

Ouyang Lingyu continued howling in pain, but everyone could feel his vitals stabilizing.

"Quickly take him out of the Immemorial Massacre Sea. The Immemorial Massacre Sea's punishment should stop once he's outside. Just a reminder, you can't drag him out using a treasure. You have to physically carry him out," Chu Feng said.

Ouyang Kuangfei and the others looked troubled.

The black aura shrouding Ouyang Lingyu indiscriminately attacked anyone who came within range. Anyone who wanted to carry him out would have to suffer the black aura's attack.

#### Chapter 6162: That's Good News

Ouyang Kuangfei didn't hesitate long before getting up and rushing to Ouyang Lingyu's side.

His face distorted under the black aura's relentless attack, but he still reached out and grabbed Ouyang Lingyu's arm.

However, it didn't take long for the black aura to swarm Ouyang Kuangfei, causing him to be unable to fly. He could only take a step at a time across the air, but even so, each step was a challenge. He didn't get far before crumbling to his knees.

More Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen rushed forward to help. Some dragged Ouyang Kuangfei away from the black aura, while others reached out to Ouyang Lingyu to carry him.

Most failed to even touch Ouyang Lingyu before they were forced to retreat under the unbearable pain. Some managed to reach Ouyang Lingyu, but like Ouyang Kuangfei, they barely supported him for a few steps before collapsing.

Ouyang Kuangfei popped a pill and approached Ouyang Lingyu once more.

The pill greatly boosted his resilience, but his footsteps remained slow and arduous. Anyone could tell that Ouyang Kuangfei wouldn't last long at this rate.

The smarter juniors rushed back to the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's palace to seek help, knowing this matter was beyond their means to deal with.

Chu Feng paid them no heed. Long Chengyu and Long Muxi showed no inclination to help. Even Little Fishy didn't intervene any further.

This was the Immemorial Massacre Sea's punishing Ouyang Lingyu for sneaking in despite not being a junior, and anyone who helped him would receive the same punishment too. There was no reason for them to suffer for Ouyang Lingyu.

Soon, Chu Feng, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and Little Fishy were the only ones left.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen were all gone.

Ouyang Lingyu must have been very important to them. The juniors took turns supporting him like a relay, doing everything they could to ensure his safe return from the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

But they were very deep in the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

It took some time for them to get here even when they were traveling normally earlier. It was impossible to get out of here at a mortal's pace.

Even if they somehow pulled it off, Ouyang Lingyu would be long dead by them.

"This is karma. He deserves that," Long Chengyu murmured. He squatted next to Chu Feng and said, "Chu Feng, I heard the means you used earlier is called Lightning Aura, a legendary power of the Heavenly Bloodline."

"Lightning Aura? Sounds fitting," Chu Feng replied.

"It's much more imposing than the Lightning Armor, and the boost in fighting prowess is incredible! You beat Ouyang Lingyu even though he ate ten forbidden pills!" Long Chengyu exclaimed.

"That's because he's weak. He's not on par with Ouyang Kuangfei," Chu Feng replied.

"His base cultivation is rank three True God, but he can only raise his cultivation by two ranks. I was worried he had a hidden hand, but that turned out to be his limit. And he isn't even a junior! Why is he even challenging us then? That shameless thing!" Long Chengyu cursed.

He quickly turned back to Chu Feng and asked, "Chu Feng, the skill you used earlier is our clan's rank one God Taboo Dragon breath, right?"

Chu Feng nodded. "It is your clan's Dragon Breath."

“Suppressing a rank two God Taboo with a rank one God Taboo; that’s incredible! Even though this has something to do with your peerless fighting prowess after unleashing the Lightning Aura too, I can sense that the Dragon Breath you unleashed is astoundingly powerful, far beyond what ordinary rank one God Taboo Martial Skills are capable of. More importantly, I’m curious to know why your Dragon Breath is executed differently,” Long Chengyu asked.

Dragon Breath was traditionally unleashed by mouth, but Chu Feng released it with his finger earlier. Furthermore, the God Taboo should not have resulted in the manifestation of a dragon head avatar around the user.

“I did some modifications to the skill. I found some problems with the original Dragon Breath’s martial power circulation method—I don’t think the martial power circulation should be focused around the mouth.

“I modified the circulation pathway to involve the full body, so that it can now manifest a dragon head avatar that doubles as a defense means, and the attack can now be unleashed with one’s finger, allowing for a more flexible execution,” Chu Feng explained.

The original Dragon Breath harnessed tremendous destructive prowess too, but its limitations made it hard to utilize it in a fast-paced battle, making it no more than a half-complete product.

Chu Feng had further refined it into a complete God Taboo Martial Skill.

“Amazing!” Long Chengyu’s eyes lit up. “Chu Feng, can you teach it to me?”

“Of course,” Chu Feng replied.

“I also want to learn,” Long Muxi said.

“No problem. I’ll teach both of you together,” Chu Feng replied.

All of a sudden, a surge of gentle energy swiftly suffused Little Fishy’s body, and her complexion visibly improved. With Chu Feng’s help, she had finally assimilated the pill inside her.

Chu Feng exhaled in relief. “It’s finally done.”

“Big brother, I already told you there’s no need to worry, and I’ll be up and running in no time,” Little Fishy replied with a gleeful smirk.

“Are you sure? Why don’t you get up and show us then?” Long Chengyu teased.

He was happy for Little Fishy, and he wanted her to get up to see how well she had recovered. At least on the surface, she looked to be in good condition.

But his remark only evoked Little Fishy's vicious glare.

She snuggled herself in Chu Feng's arms.

"Why are you glaring at me?" Long Chengyu was indignant.

"You deserve it. Learn to read the room," Long Muxi quietly berated.

"Huh?" Long Chengyu looked utterly confused.

"Yu'er, you sit down and rest for a while. I'll be right back," Chu Feng said.

Little Fishy understood what he was going to do. "I'm fine, big brother. Go do what you want."

She stood up and planted her hands on her waist, looking adorably cheeky.

Chu Feng stood up and patted Little Fishy's head before heading off.

...

On the way out of the Immemorial Massacre Sea, the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's juniors were collapsing one after another.

Many went as far as to consume forbidden medicine to escort Ouyang Lingyu to safety, but it was futile. None could truly withstand the Immemorial Massacre Sea's punishment.

Ouyang Kuangfei was the last one standing, but he, too, was reaching his limit.

He sat feebly on a glowing boat, having expended himself so much that he couldn't muster the strength to stand anymore. He had to rely on treasures to remain in the air.

Looking at Ouyang Lingyu, who had become so weakened under the black aura's torture that he couldn't even scream anymore, he sobbed, "What is this even for, big brother Lingyu?"

He was angry, both at Ouyang Lingyu and himself.

He thought it was ridiculous for Ouyang Lingyu to die over something so dumb, but at the same time, he also cursed his powerlessness for being unable to save Ouyang Lingyu.

“Why are you sobbing? Someone who doesn’t know better would have thought you lost your wife,” a voice echoed.

Ouyang Kuangfei raised his head and saw Chu Feng standing not too far away. He was so weakened that he failed to notice the latter’s arrival.

“Chu Feng...”

Ouyang Kuangfei looked at Chu Feng with conflicted eyes. He wanted to ask Chu Feng for help, but how could he request that of him?

He understood how terrifying the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s punishment was, having experienced it himself. He wouldn’t even make this request to a fellow clansman, let alone an outsider.

Chu Feng walked up to Ouyang Lingyu. The black aura relentlessly penetrated through his body, but he didn’t flinch in the least. He reached forth and easily hoisted Ouyang Lingyu up.

Then, he turned to Ouyang Kuangfei and said, “Stop crying. I won’t let him die.”

A single line sliced through the Immemorial Massacre Sea, rushing straight toward the entrance. Chu Feng had already disappeared.

Ouyang Kuangfei rubbed his eyes. He dared not believe what he had just seen.

The black aura was so torturous that it greatly restricted their strength, making it arduous to even take a single step forward. Yet, Chu Feng was unfazed.

Just then, he remembered the seven steps.

As someone who had reached the seventh step, it made sense for Chu Feng to have an inhuman tolerance level.

Ouyang Kuangfei felt conflicted. His face was stained with tears and snot, but he murmured with a beaming smile, “I would have never believed there could be such a huge gap between us, but it’s a good thing he’s around.”

## Chapter 6163: Chu Feng, the Savior

Many Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors and elders were gathered at the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s entrance. The one standing at the forefront of the procession was the Heavenly God level old man, one of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s clan protection elder, Ouyang Mingzhang.



Their faces were marred with worry.

They stared at the black vortex that none of them could approach, praying for a miracle.

Just then, the vortex stirred and more juniors rushed out.

They rushed up to Ouyang Mingzhang, kneeled, and anxiously reported, "Lord Elder, we were useless. We couldn't withstand the Immemorial Massacre Sea's punishment! Big brother Lingyu can't hold on for much longer, and big brother Kuangfei is reaching his limit. We might lose big brother Lingyu at this rate!"

Those juniors wiped their tears as they explained the situation.

"Lingyu is truly..."

"How can he be this foolish? That's the Immemorial Massacre Sea! Does he think his disguise can fool the Immemorial Massacre Sea?"

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan's elders grumbled with worried sighs.

Ouyang Mingzhang's eyes flickered as if he was making a difficult decision. In the end, he said, "Tell Kuangfei not to bother with Lingyu anymore."

The crowd stiffened up. All of them turned to look at Ouyang Mingzhang.

Such an order was no different from sentencing Ouyang Lingyu to death!

"Lord Elder!"

Many people wanted to speak up on Ouyang Lingyu's behalf, but Ouyang Mingzhang interjected, "Lingyu was the one who insisted on entering the Immemorial Massacre Sea. His death is already painful enough for us; we can't let Kuangfei be dragged into it too."

The crowd fell silent.

Ouyang Lingyu was indeed a prodigy, a future pillar of support for their Ouyang Heavenly Clan. However, Ouyang Kuangfei was also a prodigy, a more talented one at that.

"What are you hesitating for? Relay my orders." Ouyang Mingzhang glanced at the juniors.

The juniors quickly got up and rushed into the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Ouyang Mingzhang exhaled deeply as he closed his eyes and tilted his head upward. The hands hidden in his sleeves were trembling uncontrollably.

He had watched Ouyang Lingyu grow up, and he had looked forward to the day when he would entrust the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's flag into the hands of Ouyang Lingyu and his peers. Yet, he was forced to give up on Ouyang Lingyu here.

This decision hurt him more than anyone else.

*Shoosh!*

Just then, a person was thrown out of the black vortex.

Ouyang Mingzhang glanced over. What he saw made him widen his eyes in disbelief. He quickly released a gentle stream of martial power with a sleeve wave to catch the person.

The others quickly looked over and saw Ouyang Mingzhang catching a feeble soul entity.

And this soul entity was none other than Ouyang Lingyu.

“Lingyu!”

The crowd was taken aback.

It was just moments ago that they sentenced Ouyang Lingyu to death. The latter was supposed to still be in the depths of the Immemorial Massacre Sea, and there was almost no chance of him returning alive.

So what was going on here?

Did the Immemorial Massacre Sea decide to spare Ouyang Lingyu's life?

Just then, the crowd noticed another figure standing next to the black vortex, and their eyes widened in realization. It was not that the Immemorial Massacre Sea had spared Ouyang Lingyu but that someone had saved his life.

And that person was Chu Feng.

Without saying a word, Chu Feng turned around and returned to the vortex.

Ouyang Mingzhang finally breathed a sigh of relief. “We owe Chu Feng a huge favor now.”

...

Chu Feng had saved Ouyang Lingyu as a gesture of goodwill.

He might not fear the Ouyang Heavenly Clan, but at this juncture, it was better for him to make a friend than to make an enemy.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan was overjoyed.

The elders swooped in to treat Ouyang Lingyu. The latter would soon face the forbidden medicine's backlash, but with their means, they should be able to tide him through the ordeal.

The juniors weren't of any help here, so Ouyang Mingzhang ordered them to return to the Immemorial Massacre Sea. He knew it was unlikely for their juniors to reap anything much when they were competing against a monster of Chu Feng's caliber, but it was still a good opportunity for them to broaden their horizon.

Not to mention the Immemorial Massacre Sea had always been a knot in their hearts.

This time, Ouyang Mingzhang strictly ordered the juniors to prioritize their safety while continuing the trial.

...

Ouyang Kuangfei was still resting where Chu Feng had previously met him. Both his mood and his condition were much better than before.

Spirit power suddenly shrouded Ouyang Kuangfei, and Chu Feng appeared in front of him.

Surprised that Chu Feng had returned so quickly, Ouyang Kuangfei asked, "Chu Feng, where's big brother Lingyu?"

"Dead," Chu Feng replied.

"Ah?"

Ouyang Kuangfei's eyes swiftly reddened, and he looked like a deflated balloon. He didn't blame Chu Feng for Ouyang Lingyu's death, knowing the latter was already weakened and it wouldn't be surprising for him to breathe his last.

Rather, he was thankful Chu Feng was willing to help him.

Chu Feng could tell from Ouyang Kuangfei's expression that he cared deeply for Ouyang Lingyu, so he quickly changed his words and said, "I'm pulling your leg. He's outside now."

“Really?” Ouyang Kuangfei abruptly lifted his lowered head, showing two streams of tears and a snot bubble.

“You don’t trust me?” Chu Feng asked.

“No no, I trust you. Of course I trust you.” Ouyang Kuangfei wiped off his tears and snot.

“Don’t worry too much. Your clan elders are taking care of him now. What you should be considering now is whether you intend to continue exploring the Immemorial Massacre Sea,” Chu Feng asked.

“I want to continue exploring. It wasn’t easy for you to open that entrance. How can I let your effort go in vain?” Ouyang Kuangfei said.

“Use my formation. You’ll recover faster,” Chu Feng replied.

Ouyang Kuangfei was in a weakened state, but fortunately, the forbidden medicine he consumed merely enhanced his resilience instead of boosting his fighting prowess, so the backlash wasn’t as severe.

With Chu Feng’s help, he could recover faster.

On top of that, Chu Feng helped him out wherever possible along the way. Since he had decided to get along with the Ouyang Heavenly Clan, he thought he might as well go all the way.

Despite Chu Feng’s help, less than a hundred of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors could keep up with them. These people were the true elites of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan. Six of them, including Ouyang Kuangfei, had reached True God level.

According to Ouyang Kuangfei, none of the other juniors were on par with him. He was the strongest junior in the Ouyang Heavenly Clan.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen were thankful to Chu Feng for his help, and their attitudes toward him were much better than before.

But Chu Feng paid it no heed. He was more heartened by Little Fishy’s condition.

Little Fishy looked to be in her normal condition no matter how he examined her.

He could finally put his heart at ease. He had no idea what Little Fishy had lost, but as long as she remained safe and sound, he could try to make it up to her in the future.

Favorite

## Chapter 6164: Relishing in the Moment

Chu Feng and the others passed through the fish head entrance and advanced deeper into the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Everything looked normal at first, but the black fog and the black seawater's billowing slowly died down as they advanced, till the sea ahead looked no different from a mirror. There was not the slightest wave or ripple to be seen.

It was eerily quiet.

A dangerous aura could be felt from the calm sea surface, and it seeped into their bodies as if warning them of the threat lurking ahead.

"That rumored killing intent must be right ahead of us. Don't hesitate to kick me out if I fail to withstand the killing intent. Staying alive is more important to me than anything else," Ouyang Kuangfei told the others.

"Same for me too."

"Me too."

The other Ouyang Heavenly Clan's juniors nodded in agreement.

Chu Feng looked at Little Fishy. The latter looked back with a smile.

Chu Feng could tell that Little Fishy's smile had become more genuine after the earlier incident.

"Are you ready?" Chu Feng asked.

"Heh..." Little Fishy merely replied with a mischievous smile.

*Shoosh!*

A wave rose and gushed straight for the Immemorial Massacre Sea's center. Little Fishy's cheerful voice echoed in the wave's wake, "I shall be the first one there. Big brother, you can trail behind me!"

Chu Feng shook his head. Little Fishy remained eccentric despite having grown up now.

That being said, he also dashed forward.

The moment he stepped into the calm sea region, an intense killing intent assaulted his heart and mind. This killing intent not only evoked fear but also plunged his mind into disarray too.

It would be extremely dangerous if he lost himself to this killing intent.

“Everyone, listen well! The killing intent in the fog and the seawater is much more intense, so you mustn’t enter them under any circumstances. Make sure you remain clear-headed. If you ever find yourself struggling to clutch onto your rationality, leave right away, or it might cost you your life.”

Chu Feng left those words behind for Long Chengyu, Ouyang Kuangfei, and the others before chasing after Little Fishy.

His priority right now was to ensure Little Fishy’s safety.

Chu Feng and Little Fishy moved so fast that they quickly disappeared from the crowd’s view. It was as if they were unfazed by the killing intent.

Even though Long Chengyu, Ouyang Kuangfei, and the others knew they were lacking compared to Chu Feng and Little Fishy, they had a strong pride from being lauded as prodigies from a young age.

So, they tried their best to chase Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

However, pride had to be paired with some rationality and self-awareness, or else it could culminate into a disaster.

The crowd was divided into three.

The first group comprised Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

The second group had Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Ouyang Kuangfei, and the other five Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s True God level prodigies.

The third group was the remaining pinnacle Half-God level Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors.

There were clear gaps among the three groups.

None of them wanted to lose here. They blindly trusted their abilities and even ignored Chu Feng’s warning. They thought even if the killing intent blurred their consciousness, there should be nothing to worry about as long as they could continue advancing.

They could just retreat when they truly reached their limit.

But often, it was already too late to turn back when they realized something was amiss. They couldn't even call for help once their minds had been engulfed by madness.

An Ouyang Heavenly Clan's junior had just succumbed to madness, but he didn't even think about asking for help, for he had already forgotten how to breathe.

As he lost himself, the calm sea suddenly exerted a powerful suction force that dragged him down from the sky into the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Some of the still rational Ouyang Heavenly Clan's juniors swooped in to rescue him, but it was to no avail. The junior who succumbed to madness instantly vanished; not even his aura could be felt.

Some of the more daring ones leaped into the sea, but as Chu Feng had warned, the killing intent inside the water was several times more intense. These people began struggling as soon as they entered the sea, and within moments, they were swept into the sea's depths.

"Don't enter the sea! Don't enter the sea! Everyone, retreat right now! Follow me out!"

A female junior realized what was going on and tried to take control of the situation. She must have been of higher standing, as the other Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen obeyed her despite their cultivation being around the same level.

They followed her back to the entrance of the calm sea region.

By this point, they had no choice but to concede this was their limit. Venturing any further than this would cost them their lives.

Those sucked into the sea would likely, like their ancestors, return as corpses.

Soon, Long Chengyu and the others returned too with terrible complexions.

Eventually, the only ones who hadn't returned were Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

"This darned place is impossible! We came in vain! I guess it's down to those two monsters to unravel the mystery of this place," Ouyang Kuangfei said with a sigh.

He didn't feel regret as he had already given it his best and ventured as far as he could.

"Should we wait for them here?"

The other Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen looked at Ouyang Kuangfei.

"Let's not wait for them here. There could be a teleportation formation inside that brings them out of the Immemorial Massacre Sea once they clear the trial. If so, we would be

wasting our time waiting for them here. And to be frank, we don't have the means to help them even if they meet with trouble," Ouyang Kuangfei said.

The crowd thought his words made sense, including Long Chengyu and Long Muxi.

More importantly, Long Chengyu and Long Muxi believed in Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

Thus, all of them returned to the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's palace.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan's elders didn't blame them for retreating. They knew their juniors had already tried their best.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng and Little were traveling together, but the sea region they were currently traversing looked different from before.

The black aura above and the seawater beneath them was as calm as still water, but countless red eyes could be spotted amidst the black aura. These red eyes looked sinister and menacing, but more importantly, they felt more like real entities than mere illusions.

Many mouths with sharp teeth also appeared in the seawater. Like the red eyes amidst the black aura, they felt incredibly real.

Even though Chu Feng and Little Fishy couldn't see the true form of these entities, they knew they would risk getting devoured if they dropped into the sea.

Still, the most terrifying factor remained the killing intent. It was constantly assaulting them, and it only grew stronger the deeper they ventured.

Both Chu Feng and Little Fishy dared not rush ahead anymore, opting instead to move at a controlled speed one step at a time.

Despite being in such a dangerous environment, a subtle smile persistently lingered on Little Fishy's lips. It was hard to discern, but it was overflowing with sweetness and satisfaction.

Not only did she get to travel together with Chu Feng, but the latter even grabbed her hand out of fear that they might get separated. It had been some time since they started linking hands.

Little Fishy found herself hoping that the path would be longer as she relished this moment.

Favorite



## Chapter 6165: The Names Etched in the Massacre Sea's Monument

Suddenly, Chu Feng turned to Little Fishy and said, "Yu'er, we're reaching soon. It should be an important place based on my observations, so it might be more dangerous. Let me know if you are at your limit. I'll bring you out right away."

Little Fishy pouted. "Don't look down on me, big brother. You might just succumb before me."

"I'll be counting on you to take me to safety if that happens." Chu Feng laughed.

"Leave it to me!" Little Fishy cheekily tilted her head upward.

The two continued advancing.

Soon, the seawater turned choppy, and an even more intense killing intent manifested as a typhoon and devoured the two of them. Ghastly screams, baby cries, and all sorts of jarring noises assaulted their ears, shaking their minds.

At the same time, they were attacked by a powerful gush of malevolence.

Even though both of them were prepared, they were still forced to close their eyes and spend a moment conditioning themselves before they finally adapted to it.

What they saw when they opened their eyes once more surprised them.

The killing intent typhoon had vanished, and a huge circle platform was floating on the sea beneath them. This circle platform was black throughout, and it piqued feelings of unease.

At the same time, the black aura fog above them began to transform.

The massive eyes inside the black aura moved aside to open up an empty spot above Chu Feng and Little Fishy. The black aura in this empty spot shook violently, churning out a thick red aura from within.

As soon as the red aura emerged, the black aura's shaking became even more intense.

The world stirred.

As if an awakened beast, massive waves of over a thousand meters tall suddenly rose from the previously calm sea to ravage the surroundings.

Even the bold Little Fishy instinctively tightened her grip on Chu Feng's hand.

Both of them felt suffocating killing intent from the red aura, and it was growing stronger with each passing second.

In the end, the red aura formed a character that was over ten thousand meters in diameter.

Kill!!!

With the formation of the word, the intensity of the killing intent crescendoed to its peak.

To make things worse, more red auras emerged in the sky and morphed into 'Kill' characters too. If the first 'Kill' character was a soldier, they had now formed an army. They lingered in the black aura, staring down at Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

Soon, some words appeared on the circle platform:

Once Chu Feng and Little Fishy landed on the circle platform, the 'Kill' characters in the sky would begin their descent. Each 'Kill' character would push the circle platform deeper into the water. When the circle platform was finally sunk in the seabed, they would be granted the option of challenging the final trial.

But both of them could tell it wouldn't be easy to withstand those 'Kill' characters.

"Yu'er." Chu Feng looked at Little Fishy with worried eyes.

He knew she was powerful, but even he wasn't confident of dealing with those 'Kill' characters harnessing intense killing intent. This would be a dangerous endeavor.

But Little Fishy offered her pinky to Chu Feng and said, "Big brother, let's make a promise. We should take charge of our safety and give up if we reach our limit so that we don't become each other's burden. Similarly, the one who can continue shouldn't get distracted over the one who gave up."

She looked at Chu Feng with a rare serious expression.

Chu Feng considered her proposal before hooking pinkies with her. "It's a deal."

The two of them simultaneously landed on the circle platform. They sat down with crossed legs and formed hand seals to channel their energies and calm their thoughts in preparation for the upcoming challenge.

As soon as they sat down, the sky rumbled deafeningly.

A 'Kill' character fell from the sky and landed on the circle platform, dealing some soul damage to Chu Feng and Little Fishy. Both their faces warped, but they managed to withstand it.

Oblivious to them, both their names had vaguely appeared on the Immemorial Massacre Sea's stone monument from the moment they landed on the circle platform:

Chu Feng.

Xianhai Yu'er.

The names on the stone monument were faint but visible. The crowd outside the Immemorial Massacre Sea was astonished, especially those from the Ouyang Heavenly Clan.

"Xianhai Yu'er? That miss is Xianhai Yu'er?" Ouyang Kuangfei asked Long Chengyu and Long Muxi.

Long Chengyu and Long Muxi didn't say a word, but they glanced at Long Mucheng.

Ouyang Kuangfei burst into laughter.

"So that miss is the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Xianhai Yu'er! I have heard of her. She is the present-era world of cultivation's number one beauty, as well as the most prodigious female junior! No wonder she was so powerful. I have no qualms about losing to her."

The answer was evident even without Long Chengyu and Long Muxi's affirmation.

Many Ouyang Heavenly Clan's juniors cheered together with Ouyang Kuangfei, feeling happy for Chu Feng and Little Fishy. Their names appearing on the stone monument meant that they were not far from success.

But Long Mucheng and the others felt heavy-hearted.

The Immemorial Massacre Sea was the most dangerous place among the Three Seas of the Immemorial Era, but there were also plenty of people constantly keeping tabs on it. They were curious to know what lay in it.

The simultaneous appearance of Chu Feng and Little Fishy's name on the monument was practically a declaration to the world that they were challenging the Immemorial Massacre Sea together.

Long Mucheng was worried that this might draw their enemies in.

"Relay my order!" the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's clan protection elder, Ouyang Mingzhang, suddenly shouted. "Call the other eight clan protection elders here. Tell all clansmen, no matter their cultivation, to make preparations for the Heavenly Lightning Formation."

Those words surprised Ouyang Kuangfei and everyone else in the Ouyang Heavenly Clan. They struggled to understand Ouyang Mingzheng's intentions, especially since constructing the Heavenly Lightning Formation came at a hefty price.

Ouyang Mingzhang looked at the names on the stone monument before answering, "I heard Chu Feng has many enemies. Many powers have their eyes on the Immemorial Massacre Sea in light of the recent changes here. The names on the stone monument is irrefutable evidence that Chu Feng is here. It's one thing if no one comes, but if someone stirs trouble, we'll use this chance to return the favor we owe him."

Not an Ouyang Heavenly Clansman objected to it.

Instead, they answered in unison, "Understood!"

Favorite

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6166: Movements From All Sides**

Chapter 6166: Movements From All Sides

Ouyang Mingzhang was right. Many powers were observing the changes in the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

...

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion had an observation formation that allowed them to observe any region they pointed at.

The formation was now pointing at the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

A group of old men stood on the formation's platform. Even the humblest among them was a Saint-tier elder. The Ling Clan's Clan Chief of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was among them too.

They looked more confident than ever.

Jie Tianran wouldn't have neglected to help his fellow brethren when he had helped the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect's sectmaster and the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion's Mansion Master reach Heavenly God.

These elders had made some advancements in their spirit power.

Everyone looked at the thousand-meter-tall mirror placed at the platform's center. The mirror reflected the Immemorial Massacre Sea's stone monument.

"The Immortal Sea Fish Clan is indeed feigning death. How should we deal with this? Should we head over to take a look and capture Chu Feng while we are at it?"

The Saint-tier elders discussed their next course of action. They hadn't had a chance to put their newfound strength into action, and they couldn't wait to flaunt it to the world.

But the Ling Clan's Clan Chief shook his head. "Whether we can catch Chu Feng or not, the Mansion Master has strictly ordered for us not to leave the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion before he returns, no matter what rattles the world of cultivation."

The others nodded in agreement. As much as they wanted to prove themselves, defying the Mansion Master's orders was a grievous crime.

Given the recent turmoil, it would be wiser for them to remain in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. At least their safety was guaranteed here.

...

Meanwhile, a white-robed man was unraveling ancient formations inside an ancient remnant. He was Jie Mubai.

He held a burning talisman paper in hand, his eyes vacuous and eerie. He was peering across space to observe the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

"Master, is there a treasure below here?"

A golden-robed elder approached Jie Mubai from behind. It was Zhao Daobin, a cultivator from the Zhao Immortal Clan.

"Look at the Immemorial Massacre Sea."

Jie Mubai took out a talisman paper and passed it over.

"Oh?"

Instead of taking the talisman paper, Zhao Daobin reached into his Cosmos Sack, took out a golden pill, and crushed it. The pill turned into a wisp of aura. He closed his eyes and breathed the aura in.

A golden light shone from his eyes when he opened them once more. He peered across space to look at the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

“So that’s the Massacre Sea. Chu Feng? Is that the Chu Feng who defeated the Netherworld Sect’s young master?” Zhao Daobin asked.

“No other Chu Feng could have caused such a huge ruckus,” Jie Mubai replied.

“There’s not much we can get from this remnant, but it will be a huge merit if we can capture Chu Feng and extract his Genesis Bloodline,” Zhao Daobin said.

Jie Mubai’s talisman burned out, and his gaze reverted to normal. He turned to Zhao Daobin and asked, “Are you interested in heading over?”

“How do you want to do this?” Zhao Daobin returned the question.

“Let’s go with an equal split if we capture Chu Feng.”

Zhao Daobin narrowed his eyes. “What would be an equal split to you?”

“I don’t need the Genesis Bloodline. I want the Ruler’s Bloodline,” Jie Mubai replied.

Zhao Daobin smiled. “Deal.”

...

More experts from the Ouyang Heavenly Clan arrived at the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s palace. They had been on standby in the vicinity, and they rushed over upon receiving the order.

All of them were busy doing their tasks.

Even though they didn’t reveal their cultivation, there must have been at least a hundred pinnacle and several thousand late True God level cultivators among them.

There were eight elders who commanded exceptionally powerful dispositions. Like Ouyang Zhangming, they were the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s clan protection elders, which meant they were most likely Heavenly God level cultivators too.

Long Mucheng and the others were stunned by the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s prowess. Seeing the Ouyang Heavenly Clan going to such extents to protect Chu Feng put their minds at ease.

“I didn’t expect the Ouyang Heavenly Clan to be so loyal,” Long Chengyu walked over to Long Mucheng’s side as he murmured.

“Have you sent the news out?” Long Mucheng asked.

She was worried that the Totem Dragon Clansmen would blindly send reinforcement upon seeing the phenomenon, so on top of ordering her Dragon Breath Clansmen not to come here, she advised Long Chengyu to tell the Totem Dragon Clan to steer clear too.

The Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief shouldn't have had enough time to reach Heavenly God level yet. Unless he reached Heavenly God, it wouldn't matter how many people they sent over.

"I have sent the message out."

Long Chengyu's smile didn't falter even when talking about such a grim topic. The stronger the Ouyang Heavenly Clan was, the safer they were. He didn't believe someone could pose a threat to Chu Feng under the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's protection.

...

Amidst the raging waves of the Immemorial Massacre Sea, there was a deep vacuum that led all the way down to the seabed.

As more 'Kill' characters descended, the black circle platform sank deeper, but water didn't collapse where the black circle platform passed. Instead, a huge vacuum reminiscent of a well was left in its wake.

While the 'Kill' characters fell nonstop, there was an interval between each character as if giving time for Chu Feng and Little Fishy to adapt.

Chu Feng turned to Little Fishy and asked, "Yu'er, how are you feeling?"

He was starting to adapt to the situation. He would still sustain damage each time a 'Kill' character fell, but he could swiftly recover and face the next attack in his most ideal state.

But he noticed Little Fishy's condition wasn't faring as well. Her face was pale, and her eyes were nowhere as bright as before. Each time a 'Kill' character dissipated, her breathing would hasten, and she would require quite a while to recover.

Her condition appeared to be worsening over time.

"I can still hold on. Don't worry about me, big brother. I'll back out if I can't withstand it anymore," Little Fishy said.

"Don't force yourself. It's just a trial. Who knows if there is any reward at the end of this at all?" Chu Feng advised.

“I know, I know,” Little Fishy replied with a smile.

...

Neither Chu Feng nor Little Fishy knew their names had appeared on the stone monument. They also didn't expect their names to appear as there was no point in the trial where they were asked about their names or requested to write them down.

## Chapter 6167: A World-sealing Formation, the Netherworld Sect Attacks

The slow descent of the 'Kill' characters gave Chu Feng and Little Fishy time to recover, but it also gave ample time for those who had noticed the changes in the stone monument to make it over in time.

While Chu Feng and Little Fishy were undergoing the trial, groups of people arrived at the Immemorial Massacre Sea. These were the people who set off as soon as they noticed the changes in the Immemorial Massacre Sea, which was why they arrived earlier than the others.

It was only when they arrived that they saw Chu Feng and Xianhai Yu'er's names on the stone monument.

Most people had come with their juniors to watch the commotion. Some even warned their juniors against rushing into the trial, saying they should assess the situation before coming to a decision.

They didn't expect Chu Feng and Xianhai Yu'er's names to already be on the stone monument by the time they arrived.

Chu Feng had already built a resounding reputation throughout the world of cultivation. If anyone in the present era could leave his name on the Immemorial Massacre Sea's stone monument, the person was likely to be him.

What surprised the crowd more was Xianhai Yu'er's name.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan's destruction was no secret, so her appearance here was baffling. Did this mean that Xianhai Yu'er had escaped the ordeal, or there was more to the story than they knew about?

The crowd looked forward to learning the truth.

It was worthwhile coming to the Immemorial Massacre Sea!

“Activate formation!” an old but powerful voice echoed.



Nine lightning bolts rose from the Immemorial Massacre Sea's entrance and gushed into the sky. Each bolt was tens of thousands of meters thick, reminiscent of a massive lightning tree, and each one was a different color.

When the bolts reached a certain altitude, they began spreading outward, intersecting in mid-air to form nine-colored divine lightning.

In the blink of an eye, this nine-colored divine lightning sealed off the Immemorial Massacre Sea's entrance.

Each lightning bolt originated from a huge formation powered by tens of thousands of True God level Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen, with a Heavenly God level elder standing at the center.

All of them channeled their energies into a pearl at the top of their respective formations, and the lightning was unleashed through the pearl.

"My gosh! Are those nine Heavenly God level cultivators? How many Heavenly Gods does the Ouyang Heavenly Clan have?"

The crowd was frightened and horrified.

With nine Heavenly Gods in their ranks, the Ouyang Heavenly Clan harnessed the power to dominate the world of cultivation. The crowd couldn't help but speculate about their intention.

"They are channeling it with their bloodline."

"What are they trying to do? Are they trying to stop Chu Feng from escaping?"

Those who didn't know better thought that the Ouyang Heavenly Clan was against Chu Feng.

"That's not right. The formation is weaker on the inside; it primarily serves to keep people out than to keep someone in."

The smarter ones noticed something was amiss.

But who could the Ouyang Heavenly Clan be trying to keep out? And was there a need for them to go this far since only juniors were allowed in the Immemorial Massacre Sea?

To make things weirder, the Ouyang Heavenly Clan had declared that they would allow anyone who defeated their junior clansmen to pass despite having sealed off the entrance.

And why would they have to go through the trouble of sealing off the entrance when they had nine Heavenly Gods?

All of a sudden, there was a stir above. The crowd lifted their heads and saw a dense red aura descending and enveloping the lightning formation.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan must have constructed the protective formation knowing that powerful enemies were on the way. The enemies were likely from an Ancient Era's race since it was unlikely for a present-era power to be strong enough to deal with them.

Top experts used their means to peer through space to see the true identity of the assailants.

Weaker ones took out their treasures to enhance their sight.

It didn't take long for the truth to be unraveled.

The red aura stemmed from a powerful martial power formation in space. Tens of thousands of cultivators channeled the formation, and they were all from the Netherworld Sect.

"Does the Netherworld Sect have a grudge against the Ouyang Heavenly Clan?"

The crowd was confused, but again, it was not uncommon for powerful sects to clash over treasures.

Just then, Jimo Qianzhou's voice echoed, "The Ancient Era's Heavenly Clan sure is domineering. Do you intend to monopolize the Immemorial Massacre Sea?"

The crowd was baffled. They thought the Netherworld Sect was going on the offense because it had a grudge against the Ouyang Heavenly Clan, but from the looks of it, they were overthinking it.

"Our Ouyang Heavenly Clan has always been reasonable. The Immemorial Massacre Sea is a trial ground prepared for juniors. If you have juniors who wish to enter the Immemorial Massacre Sea, we can let them in. But we won't sit still if you're planning to take advantage of others' fruit of labor.

"I can tell you right now that Chu Feng has saved one of our juniors in the Immemorial Massacre Sea. We will be repaying our debt to him today. Regardless of whether he clears the trial or not, our Ouyang Heavenly Clan will ensure he leaves this place safe and sound."

Ouyang Mingzhang's words cleared the crowd's confusion.

It made sense if the Ouyang Heavenly Clan was doing this for Chu Feng. The latter did have a prior grudge against the Netherworld Sect.

“What airs! I’d like to see if you can stop our Netherworld Sect!” Jimo Qianzhou sneered.

He further channeled the formation to continue the attack.

The red aura raged with greater fervor, so much so that the crowd could sense how terrifying the Netherworld Sect’s formation was despite being a far distance away. They would have been instantaneously burnt to crisp if the red aura had fallen on them.

Yet, the nine-colored lightning didn’t waver before the onslaught of the red aura. The Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen didn’t look strained either.

This showed how formidable the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s protective formation was.

#### Chapter 6168: You’re a Treasure

“The Ouyang Heavenly Clan is formidable. The Netherworld Sect can’t enter.”

Long Chengyu and the others were the most delighted to see the sturdy protective formation.

“The Ouyang Heavenly Clan has nine Heavenly Gods, whereas the Netherworld Sect only has Jimo Qianzhou. It isn’t surprising that they aren’t a match for the Ouyang Heavenly Clan,” Long Mucheng remarked.

Long Muxi didn’t say a word, but she was overjoyed too.

The Netherworld Sect was likely after Chu Feng. If not for the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s help, they would have had a difficult time fending against the Netherworld Sect even with Long Mucheng.

She turned to the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s stone monument, hoping to see how Chu Feng and Little Fishy were faring in the trial through it.

Her happiness vanished into thin air.

Chu Feng’s name was becoming clearer on the stone monument, but Little Fishy’s name was slowly eroding.

Long Muxi didn’t know the cause behind that, but she was worried that Little Fishy had met with danger. Thinking back, Little Fishy hadn’t been in a good condition earlier.

Yet another 'Kill' character had just fallen.

Even before the red aura dissipated, Little Fishy was already certain that she couldn't withstand it anymore. She opened her eyes and looked at Chu Feng, who was meditating beside to adjust his physical state.

She planned to leave without interrupting Chu Feng, but the moment she stood up, immense pressure suddenly descended from the sky and enveloped her. That made it nigh impossible for her to rise into the air.

To make things worse, when she raised her head, she saw the 'Kill' characters above shaking. These shaking should have only fallen much later, yet it looked like they were on the verge of descending now.

An ominous premonition gripped her heart.

If she attempted to leave right now, not only would she have to overcome this immense pressure, but the 'Kill' characters in the sky might also fall in succession to hinder her.

How was she supposed to leave like that?

Despair seeped into her heart, but she looked at Chu Feng with a smile.

If the 'Kill' characters rushed at her to stop her departure, Chu Feng would have less on his hands to deal with. In a way, that was good news to her.

So, she closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and rose into the sky.

The restraining force was so strong that her rate of ascension was awfully slow.

To make things worse, a 'Kill' character dropped from the sky and rushed at her. Its prowess was much weaker than in the trial, but it looked like the other 'Kill' characters might follow suit and rush at her.

Even dealing with the powerful restraining force was too much for her feeble state, let alone the onslaught of the 'Kill' characters. She was no longer certain whether she could escape from this place alive.

Feeling death encroaching on her, she lowered her head to take another look at Chu Feng. To her astonishment, Chu Feng had disappeared.

All of a sudden, a hand grabbed her arm.

It was Chu Feng!

Chu Feng held Little Fishy by her arm and swiftly flitted upward.

“Big brother, you...”

Little Fishy stared at Chu Feng in a daze. The restraining force on her had been shifted over to Chu Feng, but he still moved at an incredible speed.

Chu Feng pulled her into his chest and held her tightly. One of the ‘Kill’ characters falling from the sky was drawing close to them.

Little Fishy buried her head in Chu Feng’s chest and closed her eyes tight. Her hands unwittingly clutched Chu Feng’s clothes tightly. Even though the restraining force had moved over to Chu Feng, she wasn’t sure if she was strong enough to withstand this attack.

*Boom boom boom!*

The red aura dissipated, and Little Fishy emerged unhurt. She didn’t feel any adverse effects either. This prompted her to turn to Chu Feng out of worry, but the latter was unfazed.

This didn’t make sense. While this ‘Kill’ character was weaker than what they had faced in the trial, it was still a force to be reckoned with.

And even more terrifying pressure was being exerted from the sky.

Worry brimmed in Little Fishy’s eyes once more.

As if knowing that a single ‘Kill’ character wasn’t enough to take Chu Feng down, an army of ‘Kill’ characters descended at once.

Little Fishy was frightened, but Chu Feng gently whispered in her ear, saying, “Don’t worry, I’ll safely bring you out.”

An even more frightening killing intent flared from Chu Feng.

Little Fishy, being huddled in Chu Feng’s arms, was completely enveloped by the killing intent, allowing her to feel just how terrifying it was. She would have never thought that a human could harness such intense killing intent.

Even the ‘Kill’ characters were nothing before his killing intent.

By pitting killing intent against killing intent, the descending ‘Kill’ characters failed to inflict any damage on them.

Soon, Chu Feng safely escaped from the sea with Little Fishy.

The 'Kill' characters in the sky finally stopped falling, but the circle platform submerged in the water rose to the surface. Chu Feng would have to start from scratch if he wanted to challenge the trial again.

To clear the trial, Chu Feng would have to bear the power of the 'Kill' characters without resisting, so he couldn't release his killing intent to neutralize them. In other words, he would have to undergo all the suffering once more.

The thought of that made Little Fishy's eyes moist.

"Big brother, I have brought you trouble."

Before her tears could fall, Chu Feng gently placed his palm on her cheek and said, "You aren't trouble. You're a treasure."

Little Fishy was stunned. Chu Feng was looking at her with gentle, doting eyes.

Before she could say a word, Chu Feng said, "Wait here for me."

He turned around and returned to the circle platform.

'Kill' characters fell once more, but this time, they fell in quick succession, leaving no room for the challenger to catch a breather.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Similarly, the circle platform also descended into the Immemorial Massacre Sea at a much faster pace than before. By the time Little Fishy snapped out of her daze, Chu Feng was already submerged deep into the Massacre Sea with the circle platform.

This made her widen her eyes in realization. If not for her, Chu Feng could have cleared the trial much faster.

## Chapter 6169: The Powerful, Uninvited Guest

Meanwhile, the Netherworld Sect continued their attack. They even fused many treasures into their martial power formation to enhance its prowess.

The formation grew many times bigger than before, looking almost like a small formation realm above the Immemorial Massacre Sea. It spewed out a stronger gush of red aura than before.

However, their onslaught failed to faze the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's formation.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen remained perfectly calm, not showing any signs of strain. Their nine-colored lightning was like an insurmountable wall, driving the Netherworld Sect's experts into despair.

After another failed attack, the martial power formation halted its attack for the Netherworld Sectmembers to catch a breather.

Many Netherworld Generals sent voice transmissions to Jimo Qianzhou, questioning if they should continue the assault.

But Jimo Qianzhou wouldn't retreat so easily, not when he had already made a move. He couldn't afford to let the Netherworld Sect suffer consecutive defeats under his leadership.

That would have dealt a devastating blow to their reputation. He would never be able to face the Netherworld Sect's lords if the sect's reputation was ruined because of him, and the world came to see them as a paper tiger.

So, Jimo Qianzhou whipped out an ancient wooden tablet inscribed with an ancient rune. It looked sinister.

Outsiders might not recognize the wooden tablet, but the Netherworld Sectmembers were stunned to see it. They understood its significance.

At the same time, a voice transmission was relayed to all the Netherworld Sectmembers.

"Retreat is not an option now that we have made a move. This matter has evolved beyond capturing Chu Feng; this is now a confrontation with the Ouyang Heavenly Clan. We cannot appear weak, or else it will tarnish our sect's reputation. It's time to show the world our true strength, even if we have to pay a price for it," Jimo Qianzhou said.

The Netherworld Sectmembers caught his drift.

They reached into their Cosmos Sacks and took out a wooden tablet each. The quality of their wooden tablets differed according to their ranks, but they emitted the same sinister feeling.

The Netherworld Sectmembers cut their finger with their fingernail before grabbing the wooden tablet. As the wooden tablet swiftly absorbed their blood, the tens of thousands of them began murmuring a chant in unison.

Even Long Chengyu and the others could hear them loud and clear.

“Heed my order, Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen! Channel the formation with everything you have. Do not let your guard down!” Ouyang Mingzhang ordered.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen released even more powerful surges of nine-colored lightning, causing the sealing formation to glow brighter than before.

However, the crowd’s attention remained on the Netherworld Sectmembers. They were curious to know what they were going to do.

The runes inscribed on their wooden tablets began glowing with a flickering light, and the flickering light only grew brighter with time.

All of a sudden, the runes surfaced from the wooden tablets, morphed into sharp thorns, and plunged into the bodies of the Netherworld Sectmembers.

The Netherworld Sectmembers opened their mouths, and a dense red aura poured out of their mouths and fused with the martial power formation.

The martial power formation turned completely red. It pulsed with power as if a massive heart or a cocoon, looking as sinister as it could get.

It spurred unease in the crowd.

A voice echoed from above, “Interesting. Is this a fight among ants?”

The voice came from beyond the realm, spoken like a murmur, yet those near the Immemorial Massacre Sea heard those words loud and clear.

“Who is it?” Jimo Qianzhou looked over, infuriated that someone dared describe their Netherworld Sect as ‘ants’

“Mere ants aren’t worthy of knowing this god’s name. You may pay me no heed and continue what you’re doing. I’m here to watch the commotion. Entertain me, and I’ll consider sparing your lives,” the voice said.

The crowd could tell where the voice was coming from, but there was no one standing there when they glanced over.

Regardless, everyone, including the experts of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan, revealed hostile looks when they heard the voice.

Those words were simply too arrogant, and it suggested that the other party planned to kill all of them, be it the Netherworld Sect or the Ancient Era’s Heavenly Clan.



“Ridiculous things happen when the world is big enough. You can proclaim yourself god, but how dare you call our Netherworld Sectmembers ants and threaten to kill us? You’re courting your death,” Jimo Qianzhou sneered.

He thrust his palm forth, unleashing a burst of martial power toward the space where the voice originated from.

But his martial power dissipated before it could come close.

Jimo Qianzhou frowned.

Even though it was just a probing attack on his part, he could tell the other party was also a Heavenly God—and the other party was stronger than him.

Feeling threatened, Jimo Qianzhou swiftly directed the martial power formation’s red aura toward the space where the voice originated from. This powerful attack shook the surrounding space; it was much stronger than Jimo Qianzhou’s earlier palm strike.

The martial power formation was indeed not to be made light of.

*Boom!*

The red aura suddenly dissipated.

The shockwaves left in the wake of its dissipation resembled resplendent fireworks. Even the weaker cultivators in the Immemorial Massacre Sea could see them without special means.

“The Netherworld Sect does have some means.”

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s nine Heavenly Gods frowned.

The red aura was several times stronger than before. If it had been directed at their formation, they wouldn’t have been able to remain as relaxed as before.

*Shing!*

A thread of golden light suddenly shot out from the dense congregation of red aura. It was extremely broad, but its width was only that of a normal sword.

It moved so fast that it sliced through Jimo Qianzhou’s chest before anyone could register what was happening.

Even Ouyang Mingzhang, Long Mucheng, and the other Heavenly Gods were taken aback, let alone the others.

How could Jimo Qianzhou, a Heavenly God, be struck that easily?

“A mere ant dares to challenge this god?”

Beams of golden light fell from space like a meteor storm.

These beams were slim but destructive, dispersing not just the Netherworld Sect’s red aura but their enhanced martial power formation too. At the same time, they also pierced through all the Netherworld Sectmembers.

## Chapter 6170: The God Clan and the Immortal Clan

The terrifying martial power formation had been destroyed, but the radiant golden light was much more unnerving.

Not a single Netherworld Sectmember had lost their life to the bombardment of golden light, but their trembling bodies suggested they had lost their ability to fight.

The crowd looked toward the golden light, but they were still unable to see the person behind the attack.

This enigmatic figure was much more terrifying than the Netherworld Sect.

“Milord, can we leave this place?” an Ouyang Heavenly Clansman pleaded with Ouyang Mingzhang.

He didn’t want to stay here anymore, fearing that this enigmatic figure would massacre them.

*Weng!*

A lightning-clad spirit formation gate manifested. It was a one-way passageway connected with the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s formation.

Ouyang Mingzhang might not have said a word, but this showed his attitude.

Many Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen quickly left through the spirit formation gate. They didn’t even want to watch the commotion; they just wanted to leave this place as quickly as possible.

But there were still a few people who stayed behind.

The spirit formation gate might bring them out of the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but was the outside world any safer than here?

“Kneel, and I’ll consider sparing your sectmembers,” the enigmatic figure told Jimo Qianzhou.

Jimo Qianzhou didn’t hesitate to drop to his knees. He lowered his back and kowtowed to the origin of the voice. “I was the one who attacked you. It has nothing to do with my sectmembers. You can do whatever you want with me, but I implore you to spare the rest.”

This shocked not just the outsiders but the Netherworld Sectmembers too. They didn’t expect the lofty Netherworld Marshall to put down his dignity to beg on their behalf.

But Jimo Qianzhou had no choice either.

From the moment the golden light pierced his body, he realized the other party was not someone whom he could defeat. This was made more evident when the other party unraveled their martial power formation with ease.

He might be doomed, but his conscience would be eased if his sectmembers could safely leave this place. He was the one who brought them here, after all.

“Interesting!” the voice echoed.

Blood splattered.

The golden light piercing through Jimo Qianzhou’s chest suddenly broadened, slicing his body into halves. At the same time, the golden light piercing the Netherworld Sectmembers’ bodies receded.

“Scram.”

Without any hesitation, the Netherworld Sectmembers dragged the severely wounded Jimo Qianzhou away with them.

Peace temporarily returned to the world.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen maintained their formation while warily eyeing outside the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Soon, those who had chosen to escape via the spirit formation gate appeared in space outside the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

The other end of the spirit formation gate was placed in a discreet location that shouldn’t have invited any attention. Furthermore, those who had chosen to escape understood the severity of the situation and employed their most potent concealment means to hide themselves.

*Shing!*

A beam of golden light shot forth and struck the fleeing Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen.

Blood splattered, but there were no cries of agony. Those people died before they even had a chance to scream.

“I don’t recall giving you permission to leave,” the enigmatic figure said.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen who were about to enter the spirit formation gate quickly backed off.

“Still hiding? Do you think you can survive this ordeal by hiding in the distance?” the enigmatic voice echoed once more.

These words weren’t directed at the Ouyang Heavenly Clan.

*Shing!*

Another beam of golden light shot out.

*Weng!*

The golden light abruptly stopped, its frontmost bit warping as if having met with an obstruction.

A spatial distortion appeared, and a golden-robed old man stepped out. He was holding the golden light with his two fingers, stopping it in place. This feat in itself made it clear to the crowd that he was a powerhouse.

But no one recognized the old man.

Jimo Qianzhou would have recognized the old man if he had been still around. He was Jie Mubai’s new ally, the Zhao Immortal Clan’s Zhao Daobin.

“Who’s that? The Zhao Immortal Clan? Is he from the Ancient Era?”

This was Zhao Daobin’s first public appearance in the present era. The crowd could make deductions based on his waist token.

“The Zhao Immortal Clan has emerged too?” the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s elders murmured with a frown.

Zhao Daobin looked at the origin of the golden light and asked, “Are you talking to me?”

“Yes. You are the only stronger one among the ants, so I’ll play with you before going on a massacre. I may consider sparing your life if you amuse me,” the enigmatic figure said.

“Hahahaha!” Zhao Daobin burst into laughter.

“A mere rank one Heavenly God dares to challenge me?”

Zhao Daobin’s gaze turned cold.

He exerted more force in his fingers, and the golden light shattered bit by bit until it reached its source.

“This aura... He isn’t a rank one Heavenly God.”

The crowd felt goosebumps.

Zhao Daobin’s aura was far superior to that of a rank one Heavenly God. It felt like he could destroy the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s formation and obliterate all of them with a mere thought.

*Boom!*

The surrounding space shook.

A burst of golden light erupted from where the enigmatic figure’s voice came from. It swiftly expanded, becoming even larger than the Netherworld Sect’s martial power formation, only stopping when it occupied a tenth of the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s area.

It was so big that even those with weaker cultivation could see it.

The golden light morphed into a humanoid golden idol resembling a god.

“Let this god see what you are capable of,” the enigmatic figure’s voice echoed from the idol.

The golden idol hooked its finger at Zhao Daobin, taunting the latter.

“How pretentious,” Zhao Daobin sneered.

With a wave of his aged hand, he manifested a martial power sword imbued with a golden light. It was massive, spanning over tens of thousands of meters in length.

Without any hesitation, he directed the sword toward the humongous golden idol.

*Clang!*

Despite the golden idol being larger, the golden sword was far stronger.

Zhao Daobin was unmistakably the stronger one here.

But something eerie happened. The golden sword grew increasingly weaker as it approached the golden idol. It shattered before it could even strike the golden idol, dissipating as fragments of martial power.

This shocked Zhao Daobin.

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6171: Surrender**

Chapter 6171: Surrender

“What’s wrong, ant? Why did your attack dissipate before reaching me?” the enigmatic figure sneered from the golden idol. His voice was calm yet imposing, like a god issuing orders to a mortal, but it also carried ridicule.

Instead of bickering, Zhao Daobin hurled a punch forth. His martial power fist smashed through several mountains, leaving huge explosions in its wake.

However, the outcome was the same as before—his attack dissipated before it could get close to the enigmatic figure.

“Something is weird about that fellow, and he harbors hostility toward us. Should we retreat?” Jie Mubai asked Zhao Daobin via voice transmission.

The two of them had been hiding in the shadows together, but who could have expected the enigmatic figure to find them?

Jie Mubai thought Zhao Daobin was discovered because his concealment wasn’t refined enough, but he had to reconsider that conjecture now. The enigmatic figure was a powerful adversary, so much so it wouldn’t be surprising for him to see through their concealment.

“Hah...” Zhao Daobin suddenly burst into laughter. With a wave of his arms, he whipped out two God Armaments. “You must think lightly of our Zhao Immortal Clan to dare provoke me. It’ll be a stain to our Zhao Immortal Clan’s reputation if I back off here. I must teach this arrogant fellow a lesson today!”

Zhao Daobin suddenly vanished. By the time he reappeared, he was already standing above the golden idol.

The difference in their physiques was so huge that it looked like a mortal was challenging a god, but Zhao Daobin was fearless. Size was of little significance to cultivators of their caliber.

His face suddenly warped in shock when he approached the enigmatic figure. Much to his astonishment, his cultivation was suddenly suppressed from rank three Heavenly God to rank one Heavenly God.

However, it was too late to back off. He swung his blade down on the golden sculpture.

In response, a golden light shot forth from the golden idol, piercing through his martial power and gushing straight toward him.

Zhao Daobin hurriedly twisted to the side to dodge the attack before resuming his offense.

The golden idol continuously unleashed beams of golden light, preventing Zhao Daobin from closing the distance between them.

As the crowd watched the spectacle, Ouyang Mingzhang and the other Heavenly Gods fell into contemplation.

“Did he suppress his cultivation lest others claim it to be an unfair victory?” Ouyang Mingzhang murmured.

He sensed Zhao Daobin’s cultivation being suppressed as he approached the enigmatic figure.

“Mucheng.” Long Moxiao and Long Mochuan turned to Long Mucheng.

Long Mucheng nodded with uneasy eyes. She was initially uncertain, but it was evident by this point that the enigmatic figure was a member of the God Clan they had previously encountered.

The God Clan entered the world of cultivation in the end.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng sat on the circle platform, unfazed by the bombardment of killing intent.

Soon, he reached the bottom of the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Eggy couldn’t see anything as Chu Feng’s eyes were tightly shut, so she asked out of concern, “Chu Feng, are you fine?”

She could tell Chu Feng was still in decent condition, so she couldn't understand why he adamantly kept his eyes closed.

"Eggy, will you blame me if I give up now?" Chu Feng suddenly asked.

"You're going to give up? Why? Is the subsequent trial even harder?" Eggy asked.

"The price of failure is too great. I can't afford it."

"You can choose. I'll support you no matter your decision."

"Let's leave then."

Chu Feng finally opened his eyes.

Through Chu Feng's eyes, Eggy saw an underwater tunnel resembling a spirit formation gate amidst the seawater around them. Black seawater revolved around the entrance, making it look even more repressive, dangerous, and mysterious.

This entrance held a mysterious allure that drew one in to take a look.

"Do we walk down this passageway if we wish to proceed?" Eggy asked.

"That's right," Chu Feng replied as he rose into the air.

As he had overcome the killing intent trial earlier, no 'Kill' characters had fallen on him when he surrendered. In fact, all the 'Kill' characters in the sky had disappeared, and the circle platform rose together with him.

It didn't take long for Chu Feng to return to the water surface.

Shortly after the circle platform reached the surface, it vanished.

"Big brother, are you fine?" Little Fishy anxiously rushed forward to examine Chu Feng's condition.

Fortunately, Chu Feng was in good condition.

"What about you? Are you fine?" Chu Feng returned the question.

"Of course I'm fine! Big brother, did it work?" Little Fishy asked.

"No, I gave up. The Immemorial Massacre Sea is too difficult to overcome. I am not confident of overcoming the next trial," Chu Feng replied.



“The Immemorial Massacre Sea is the most difficult trial of the Three Immemorial Seas. We can always try again next time,” Little Fishy said.

“You are good at consoling others,” Chu Feng said with a chuckle.

The two of them returned to the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s entrance. It didn’t take them long to make the journey back now that there were no obstacles in their path.

As soon as they stepped out of the black vortex, they sensed something was amiss.

The nine-colored lightning formation sealing off the entrance was impressive by itself, but there was also a golden idol in the sky emanating beams of golden light as if attacking something.

Taking a closer look, the golden light was attacking an old man.

It was a battle between two Heavenly Gods.

“What’s the situation?” Chu Feng asked Long Chengyu.

Long Chengyu had been staring intently at the sky even though he couldn’t see the details of the fight. It was only when he heard Chu Feng’s voice transmission that he realized Chu Feng and Little Fishy had returned.

Long Chengyu, Long Mucheng, and the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s juniors quickly huddled around Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

“Miss, I know who you are now,” Ouyang Kuangfei said gleefully.

Little Fishy ignored him.

“You are Xianhai Yu’er,” Ouyang Kuangfei said.

Chu Feng and Little Fishy immediately turned to Long Chengyu.

Little Fishy’s disguise was ingenious, so it was unlikely for Ouyang Kuangfei to have figured it out by himself. Thus, the two of them immediately suspected the big-mouthed Long Chengyu of divulging her identity.

It was unlikely to be Long Muxi as she was more discreet.

Long Chengyu saw through their thoughts and hurriedly waved his hand, saying, “It isn’t me! Your names appeared on that stone monument!”

“The stone monument?” Chu Feng quickly turned to the stone monument, but there was nothing on it.

“Your names appeared earlier. That was what landed us in our current situation,” Long Mucheng spoke up.

She proceeded to explain the situation to Chu Feng and Little Fishy.

“The God Clan?” Chu Feng looked at the sky with complicated eyes.

Now that he was taking a second look, he could detect the God Clan’s aura in the sky.

Chapter 6172: The First One, As Well As the Last One

“It is Shen Bai,” Little Fishy told Chu Feng via voice transmission.

Chu Feng looked at Little Fishy.

“He is Shen Yi’s youngest brother,” Little Fishy explained.

“That means he is the weakest one among the hundred Heavenly Gods?” Chu Feng asked.

Little Fishy had previously mentioned that the seniority of the hundred brothers was based on their relative strength and could change at any moment.

“That’s right.” Little Fishy nodded.

Just then, Ouyang Kuangfei remembered something and turned to Chu Feng. “Chu Feng, there is something we need to talk to you about. Come with me.”

He grabbed Chu Feng’s arm and dragged him toward the temporary city they had constructed.

Little Fishy, Long Chengyu, Long Mucheng, and the others followed them.

Soon, they arrived at a palace constructed out of a treasure.

There was a unique formation inside the palace. There were four formation cores inside the formation—one in the center and the other three around it—but there was no one standing in the formation cores.

Instead, the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s elders were channeling the formation from outside.

“Chu Feng, thank you for saving Lingyu,” Ouyang Mingzhang’s voice echoed from the entrance.

He was accompanied by two other clan protection elders.

“The situation is urgent, so I’ll cut things short. Lingyu made a bet with you, promising to give you our Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s rank three God Taboo Descent of Lightning Punishment if he lost.

“Our Ouyang Heavenly Clan believes in the sanctity of promises, just that Descent of Lightning Punishment is a little special. It can’t be directly learned. You can only cultivate it after inheriting its legacy, but not everyone can withstand the legacy... That being said, your future cultivation will become much easier if you successfully inherit the legacy,” Ouyang Mingzhang said as he tossed a scroll into the formation.

He and the other two clan protection elders stepped into the three outer formation cores, leaving the centermost one for Chu Feng.

“I didn’t do much to save Ouyang Lingyu, but you constructed this massive sealing formation and clashed with the Netherworld Sect to protect me. That is far greater than what I deserve. You don’t owe me anything. Rather, I am the one who owes the Ouyang Heavenly Clan a favor,” Chu Feng said.

“A favor is not valued by effort. The smallest action can mean the world to someone else. Besides, Lingyu told me to hand this rank three God Taboo to you no matter what while he was still conscious. Give it a try, young friend Chu Feng. If it works out, it would mean you are fated with our Ouyang Heavenly Clan. If it fails, we have at least fulfilled what we have promised you,” Ouyang Mingzhang said.

The other two clan protection elders spoke up too.

“Young friend Chu Feng, there’s no need to stand on ceremony.”

“We need to do this fast. We need to quickly return to channel the formation before those two up there conclude their battle.”

Even though they didn’t see how Chu Feng saved Ouyang Lingyu, they, like Ouyang Mingzhang, were determined to repay him after hearing the story.

Knowing this was an opportunity, Chu Feng didn’t stand on ceremony and entered the middle formation core.

The formation activated.

Nine-colored lightning suffused the hall before eventually converging into the rank three God Taboo scroll. A light pillar shot from the rank three God Taboo scroll into Chu Feng’s head.

Chu Feng frowned for a brief moment, but his expression swiftly smoothed out.

Soon, the formation halted.

“It looks like young friend Chu Feng shares a deep fate with our Ouyang Heavenly Clan.” Ouyang Mingzhang took back the rank three God Taboo scroll, but his approving gaze lingered on Chu Feng.

“It’s not just our Ouyang Heavenly Clan. Someone of young friend Chu Feng’s talent is bound to be fated with all Heavenly Clans,” another clan protection elder said.

The third clan protection elder remarked, “Young friend Chu Feng might just bring glory back to the Heavenly Clans.”

The other Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen were dumbstruck too.

It was no easy feat to inherit this rank three God Taboo. Even those who had succeeded didn’t pull it off as easily as Chu Feng did. He merely frowned for an instant before nonchalantly taking in the full legacy.

This was unheard of in the history of the Ouyang Heavenly Clan. No wonder the three clan protection elders had such high praises for Chu Feng.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I know conventional cultivation wisdom may not apply to someone as talented as you, but this rank three God Taboo is a special one. I don’t advise you to cultivate it until you reach rank five True God level. It may adversely affect your growth if you accidentally hurt your bloodline,” Ouyang Mingzhang instructed.

“Thank you for your reminder, elder. I’ll take note of it,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

From the legacy, he learned that Descent of Lightning Punishment was a powerful, large area-of-effect martial skill that ranked among the top of rank three God Taboo Martial Skills.

Boom!

There was a deafening explosion from the sky that shook even the palace they were in.

“So what if you are at rank three Heavenly God? You still get crushed the moment I exert a bit more might,” the enigmatic figure said.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s elders, Long Chengyu, Long Mucheng, and the others rushed out, while the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s three clan protection elders quickly returned to their positions in the formation.

Zhao Daobin just had his left arm severed by a beam of golden light. At the same time, the enigmatic figure revealed Zhao Daobin’s cultivation to be rank three Heavenly God level.

Chu Feng wanted to head out too, but Little Fishy grabbed his arm.

“What’s wrong, Yu’er?” Chu Feng asked.

“Big brother, there is something in your eyes,” Little Fishy said as she reached for his eyes.

Chu Feng closed his eyes. A fragrance approached him, then he felt a gentle peck on his lips. He immediately understood what had happened and hurriedly opened his eyes.

Little Fishy’s beautiful face appeared right in front of him. She had stripped off her disguise to reveal her gorgeous palm-sized face and delicate facial features. Her usually fair complexion was furiously red.

“Yu’er, you...”

Chu Feng knew Little Fishy harbored romantic feelings for him, but this had happened so abruptly that he didn’t know how to respond.

There were only the two of them in the palace. He could even hear her furious heartbeat, which sounded like it would beat out of her chest. She must have been far more nervous than him.

All of a sudden, Little Fishy raised her head and flashed her trademark radiant smile. Somehow, her radiance felt more contagious than usual.

“Big brother, you’re the first one,” Little Fishy said.

‘As well as the last one,’ she thought in her heart, not voicing it out.

Without waiting for Chu Feng’s response, she began running outside. She briefly paused at the palace’s entrance, turned around, and said, “Big brother, you will reach the peak of cultivation.”

Leaving those words behind, she rose into the air.

## Chapter 6173: Yu’er’s Decision

The crowd was looking upward, which was why Little Fishy’s ascent swiftly caught the crowd’s attention.

“Xianhai Yu’er? That’s the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Xianhai Yu’er, right? She is here?”

A huge commotion broke out.

Little Fishy looked at the sky and asked, "Shen Bai, are you done causing a ruckus?"

The enigmatic figure in the sky replied right away, "Yu'er, you are indeed here. There's no rush. I'll first deal with this arrogant old man before bringing you back."

The crowd was astounded. They didn't expect Little Fishy to be acquainted with this powerful, enigmatic figure. Furthermore, the enigmatic figure's tone changed when addressing Little Fishy, a sign that they were close.

Even the one-armed Zhao Daobin glanced at Little Fishy too.

"Enough," Little Fishy said once more with an authoritative voice.

The crowd felt nervous for Little Fishy. How could she speak to someone as powerful as that with such a tone?

To the crowd's surprise, the enigmatic figure replied amicably, "Fine, fine. I get it."

Shing!

A beam of golden light descended on the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's formation.

This was the protective formation that the Netherworld Sect struggled to leave a dent in, but the golden light easily pierced through it as if it were no more than a sheet of paper.

The golden light turned into a suction force that enveloped Little Fishy. By the time the crowd realized what was going on, the golden light had already siphoned Little Fishy out to space.

"Ants, don't even think about escaping. I'll return soon to take care of you," the enigmatic figure said.

The humongous golden idol dissipated as if the enigmatic figure had left.

The remaining crowd quickly took this chance to flee.

Despite the blood dripping from his severed arm, Zhao Daobin glared in the direction where the enigmatic figure had left with enraged eyes.

Meanwhile, Little Fishy stepped onto a golden chariot, which moved at an incredible speed despite not being pulled by any creature.

The Divine Body Galaxy was not too far away from the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but the chariot, despite heading toward the Divine Body Galaxy, stopped at Calmlake Upper Realm instead of Golden River Upper Realm.

Calmlake Upper Realm was a larger Upper Realm that had the highest population density in the Divine Body Galaxy. Several powers were stationed there, including the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion.

Little Fishy was not surprised by the destination.

A golden-haired man sat beside Little Fishy. He was the God Clan's Shen Bai, the one who had clashed with Zhao Daobin earlier.

"Yu'er, did you see how I intimidated those ants?" Shen Bai looked at Little Fishy in glee.

But Little Fishy remained displeased. "You promised not to cause a fuss outside."

In truth, Little Fishy and Shen Bai were in cahoots. Shen Bai had let Little Fishy out so that he could get permission to leave Golden River Upper Realm under the pretext of finding her.

However, Little Fishy was nowhere to be seen by the time he left Golden River Upper Realm. He only rushed to the Immemorial Massacre Sea because her name appeared on the stone monument.

"I didn't plan to cause a ruckus either, but those measly ants dared to attack me. I had to teach them a lesson to uphold the God Clan's dignity," Shen Bai explained.

Little Fishy ignored him.

"Yu'er, have you thought things through yet?" Shen Bai asked.

"Didn't I already tell you my decision?" Little Fishy replied.

"Yu'er, I advise you to reconsider the matter. My big brother is truly fond of you."

But Little Fishy ignored him and closed her eyes as if to cultivate.

Shen Bai let out a soft sigh before sitting down to cultivate too. His body shone with a brilliant golden light, but his warped face signaled that something huge was happening within his body.

Upon sensing his aura, Little Fishy opened her eyes to look at Shen Bai. It was only when she saw how focused he was in his cultivation did she finally cast a yearning glance behind.

The chariot moved so fast that she could only see the rough outline of the Immemorial Massacre Sea, let alone the people in there.

Little did she know that the Shen Bai beside her was nothing more than a shell. He had already slipped away from the chariot.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan had repaired the formation Shen Bai had pierced earlier.

Shen Bai had left, but that didn't mean the crisis was over. The Ouyang Heavenly Clan had to keep their guard up against other enemies. At the same time, they were also planning to leave this dangerous place as soon as possible.

Most of their clansmen had escaped via the spirit formation gate linked to the formation and were escaping to the nearest realm using their fastest speed possible.

The Zhao Immortal Clan's Zhao Daobin remained rooted to the spot, his eyes staring in the direction where Shen Bai left even though he could no longer see anything.

"Chu Feng should already be out too since his name is no longer on the stone monument. You shouldn't be harping on what happened earlier; we should focus on capturing Chu Feng instead. Don't forget the reason we are here," Jie Mubai told Zhao Daobin via voice transmission.

"I have sullied the Zhao Immortal Clan's reputation today. I shouldn't have let that fellow escape." Zhao Daobin regretted not going all out to defeat Shen Bai earlier.

He had his reasons for hesitating, but losing the battle weighed heavily on him.

Shing!

Many brilliant beams of golden light suddenly appeared in the distance, surging over like a meteor storm in all directions.

Those who had escaped from the Immemorial Massacre Sea, no matter how far or where they had escaped to, were all killed by those beams.

The crowd was dumbstruck.

A person stood where the beams of golden light originated from. This time, it wasn't a golden idol but Shen Bai himself.

"Why are you in such a rush to escape? Didn't I tell you that I'll return soon to claim your lives?" Shen Bai said with a surprisingly charming smile.



But those who could see his face only found his smile chilling. It was an innocent smile that was at odds with the atrocity he had just committed, as if killing those people meant nothing to him.

However, the one-armed Zhao Daobin was excited to see Shen Bai. This was his chance to cleanse the shame he had suffered.

“You returned.” Zhao Daobin laughed in delight.

He took out a jade bottle and uncorked it. An aura so powerful that it shook the surroundings wafted out. Without any hesitation, he downed the jade bottle’s contents.

There was no change in Zhao Daobin’s expression, but the surrounding space began to distort.

#### Chapter 6174: Infuriating Words

Holding his God Armament saber with a single hand, Zhao Daobin charged at Shen Bai.

He had opted for a close-range attack instead of a long-range attack, knowing that Shen Bai had the uncanny power to weaken any approaching long-range attack.

To defeat Shen Bai, he required absolute power that towered above the other party even when the other party suppressed his cultivation down to rank one Heavenly God.

Shoosh!

Shen Bai suddenly vanished, only to reappear in front of Zhao Daobin.

Zhao Daobin didn’t panic.

He released the martial skill he had already charged up in his God Armament saber and hacked down on Shen Bai. It was a much faster and stronger attack than before.

Boom!

Zhao Daobin’s powerful martial power ravaged space, but his complexion darkened. Despite having successfully executed the attack, he failed to inflict any damage on Shen Bai.

On the contrary, Shen Bai even grabbed his God Armament saber with bare hands.

Zhao Daobin couldn’t accept this outcome.

Shen Bai wasn't even wielding a God Armament, but he had already consumed Immemorial Divine Water to draw out his strength to the greatest extent. It was as if he had never stood a chance from the very start.

"Did you think you would be on par with me just because you drank Immemorial Divine Water? Old thing, there is something this god must do now. I don't have time to waste on you." Shen Bai coldly eyed Zhao Daobin.

What he did next shocked the crowd.

By exerting more force with his palm, the nigh-indestructible God Armament saber shattered into fragments. Just how powerful must he be to destroy God Armaments so easily?

Shen Bai grabbed Zhao Daobin by the neck and flitted forth.

Boom!

The nine-colored divine lightning dissipated.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen collapsed to the floor. The luckier ones got away with just bleeding from their seven apertures, whereas the unlucky ones passed out. Even their nine Heavenly God level clan protection elders sustained considerable injuries.

Shen Bai had destroyed the formation channeled by the Ouyang Heavenly Clan using their bloodline powers.

What was even more terrifying was that Shen Bai was no longer in the sky but at the Immemorial Massacre Sea's entrance, still holding onto the rank three Heavenly God level Zhao Daobin like a dead dog.

"Is Chu Feng around?" Shen Bai looked around, searching for Chu Feng.

Knowing there was nowhere to escape, Chu Feng stepped forward.

"Ah, you're here," Shen Bai said with a chuckle.

He hurled Zhao Daobin onto the floor, sat down on him, and rested a foot on his head.

Zhao Daobin felt humiliated, but he was powerless to fight back. This was the massive gap in their fighting prowess!

"I heard a lot about you while I was out. They say you're the strongest junior in the present era, and there has never been and will never be anyone like you. I rarely intervene in the affairs of mere ants, since ants are ants no matter how powerful they are. I can easily crush you just by exerting a bit more force.

“But I heard something infuriating. Someone as unworthy as you is on good terms with Xianhai Yu’er?”

Shen Bai unleashed his oppressive might. Many people hurriedly kneeled and begged for mercy, fearing that he would take their lives.

“Shut up. You are being eyesores!”

Shen Bai flung his sleeves, and a bloodbath ensued. Those who had begged for their lives were obliterated on the spot.

The remaining survivors stiffened in fear. They dared not to even breathe loudly.

Shen Bai turned his displeased gaze back to Chu Feng. He didn’t suppress Chu Feng with his oppressive might, hoping to intimidate the latter into begging for mercy like the others.

Chu Feng, despite his weakness, remained unfazed.

This only further irked Shen Bai.

“Where’s Yu’er?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yu’er? What an endearing way of addressing her. Are you qualified to call her that?” Shen Bai scoffed with cold eyes.

Anyone else in Chu Feng’s position would have suffered a meltdown by this point, but Chu Feng merely stared back at Shen Bai with wintry eyes.

“I’m asking you where’s Yu’er,” Chu Feng asked once more.

Shing!

A beam of golden light shot forth and pierced through Chu Feng’s chest.

“You’re courting death.”

Long Mucheng, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, and the others were stunned. Even the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s injured clan protection elders got ready to make a move.

But Chu Feng raised his hand and shouted, “Don’t move.”

His shout kept the others from doing anything foolish despite seething with rage.

Deep down, they were aware that they stood no chance against someone who could subdue Zhao Daobin so easily. There was nothing they could do that would make a difference.

Despite being pierced by a golden light, Chu Feng's expression remained impassive.

"You aren't afraid of death?" Shen Bai asked.

Chu Feng didn't answer. He continued staring at Shen Bai, awaiting the latter's answer.

Little Fishy had previously mentioned that the Immortal Sea Fish Clan had forged an alliance with the God Clan, and Shen Bai's earlier attitude toward her was amicable too.

Still, there was something about Shen Bai's attitude that unnerved Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was worried Little Fishy was in trouble.

Shen Bai's eyes also remained fixed on Chu Feng. As much as he didn't want to admit it, this man named Chu Feng was indeed different from the other ants.

When he couldn't break Chu Feng through physical torture, he retracted his golden light and assessed Chu Feng with playful eyes.

"I hope you don't think you are worthy of Xianhai Yu'er. Let me enlighten you before you die. The Immortal Sea Fish Clan sought our support, and they offered to marry Xianhai Yu'er into our clan for that. The so-called Immortal Clans and Immortal Sects are mere ants before our God Clan, but Xianhai Yu'er was fortunate. She caught my big brother's eye.

"My big brother is Shen Yi, and he is someone you can never hope to reach. Not only is he the strongest individual in our God Clan, but he will also be the god who unites the world of cultivation!"

Shen Bai's face lit up with pride and glee as he introduced Shen Yi.

Chu Feng didn't say a word, but he was already seething with rage.

He had long sensed that something was amiss with Little Fishy, and it didn't look like Shen Bai was weaving a story here just to provoke him. His ominous feeling was founded.

"I heard there's a prophecy in the world of cultivation saying this is God's Era, yet you ants are still competing among yourselves. How ignorant can you ants get? There are gods in this era, and that's our God Clan. You measly ants have nothing to do with it. It is Xianhai Yu'er's fortune to marry into our God clan.

“Ah, our God Clan has a tradition of sharing wives and concubines among brothers, and there are a hundred of us here. Yu’er might be married to my big brother in name, but that makes her my woman too,” Shen Bai said with a disgusting, taunting sneer.

Chu Feng didn’t say a word; he coldly stared at Shen Bai to etch his disgusting face in his mind.

“I’m bringing Yu’er back to consummate her marriage with my big brother. What a pity. It would have been fun to let you witness it in person, but that’s no place for mere ants like you. Not to mention all of you are going to die today.”

Shen Bai unleashed a brilliant golden light alongside overwhelming killing intent.

#### Chapter 6175: Records About the God Clan

The brilliant golden light instantly devoured everything.

In the wake of the golden light, everything except for the Immemorial Massacre Sea was destroyed, be it the Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s temporary city or their formation.

Yet, Shen Bai looked around with eyes widened in disbelief. He rose to space, took out a unique golden compass, and anxiously scanned his surroundings. Moments later, he cursed with a sour face, “Damn it! Those ants escaped!”

His earlier attack had destroyed everything in the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s entrance, but Chu Feng, Zhao Daobin, and everyone else who was in the vicinity had gotten away.

He felt indignant, but there was nothing he could do.

So, he quickly returned to the chariot Little Fishy was riding on.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng, Long Chengyu, Long Muxi, Long Mucheng, the Ouyang Heavenly Clansmen, and everyone else who was at the Immemorial Massacre Sea earlier appeared in the middle of space, a fair distance away from the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Everyone looked at Chu Feng in confusion, shock, but mostly gratitude.

They had felt Shen Bai’s killing intent for themselves, and they were convinced they were doomed. Someone of Shen Bai’s strength could kill them before they could even scream, let alone retaliate.

But in that critical moment, a surge of energy enveloped them and transported them to safety at a speed beyond their wildest imagination.

And that energy was from Chu Feng.

It was the Divine Deer!

“Elder, have you recovered your energy?” Chu Feng asked.

“Yes, but I have just used it,” the Divine Deer replied.

“When did you recover it?”

“It has already been some time.”

“Elder, why didn’t you tell me earlier? I...”

“You would have used it on something unnecessary if I told you about it in advance. If so, I wouldn’t have been able to save you and your friends just now,” the Divine Deer interjected.

Chu Feng couldn’t refute that. As much as he wanted to use this power to rescue Little Fishy, they would have been dead if the Divine Deer hadn’t intervened earlier.

“Young hero Chu Feng, thank you for saving our lives.”

Many people kneeled to Chu Feng and thanked him, but Chu Feng, Long Mucheng, Ouyang Mingzhang, and the others warily eyed Zhao Daobin.

Shen Bai might have humiliated Zhao Daobin earlier by sitting on him, but in truth, his injuries weren’t that severe. If he, a rank three Heavenly God, was still hostile to them, they would be in huge trouble.

Sensing the gazes on him, Zhao Daobin stood up, straightened his robe, and bowed to Chu Feng, saying, “I am Zhao Daobin from the Zhao Immortal Clan. Young friend Chu Feng, I am grateful to you for saving my life.”

Those words suggested that Zhao Daobin might not be an enemy.

Zhao Daobin had come to the Immemorial Massacre Sea to capture Chu Feng, but he changed his mind after what transpired earlier.

“Young friend Chu Feng, it would be wise for you to go into hiding now. That so-called God Clan is not to be trifled with,” Zhao Daobin said.

“You know them?” Chu Feng asked.

“Our clan has records about God Clans. There were indeed God Clans in the Ancient Era. Similar to Heavenly Clans, they had many offshoots, with some stronger than others.

“Unlike most living beings, they don’t have origin energies. No one knows where they are from. However, they boast fighting prowess far superior to ordinary cultivators and world spiritists. On top of that, they wield a unique ability to suppress those stronger than them down to their level. That, coupled with their overwhelming fighting prowess, makes them nigh impossible to defeat.

“You should have seen how he easily crushed my God Armament. It’s not because my God Armament is brittle but because he suppressed my God Armament’s power until it was weaker than him.”

Zhao Daobin’s words further drove in just how terrifying the God Clans were.

They had only encountered one so far, but the other party mentioned he had at least a big brother who was stronger than him in the clan.

To make things worse, they saw everyone else other than them as mere ants. It was not unthinkable for them to engage in genocide when they finally emerged from their seclusion.

“I harbored doubts about the existence of the God Clan, but to think I would encounter them in person... I didn’t expect such ancient monsters to still be alive in the present era,” Zhao Daobin remarked with a sigh.

“But there must be a limit to how far they can suppress a person’s cultivation. Elder, were you able to sense his limit when you crossed blows with him earlier?” Chu Feng asked.

Instead of replying aloud, Zhao Daobin sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng, “Young friend Chu Feng, I’ll be honest with you. My God Armament isn’t of the highest quality as I’m not fond of wielding weapons. I could have shattered my God Armament too if I exerted my full force.

“I suspect the limit of his suppression to be rank three Heavenly God level. While he looks to be from the God Clan, judging by his traits, he is likely to be from an unknown branch. Our clan will eradicate them once we emerge from our seclusion, so you just have to lie low till then.”

Then, Zhao Daobin bowed once more to Chu Feng and said aloud, “Young friend Chu Feng, I’ll make sure to return this favor in the future. May we meet again.”

After Zhao Daobin left, the others also rushed to the nearest realm with their respective means. Their encounter with Shen Bai had left them uneasy, instilling an urge to go into hiding.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan parted ways with Chu Feng here.

Chu Feng, Long Mucheng, and the others made their way to one of the nearer realms.

All the nearby realms were located in the Divine Body Galaxy. Had Chu Feng told them the God Clan was based in the Divine Body Galaxy, they probably wouldn't have dared to approach any realm in the Divine Body Galaxy.

"Chu Feng, is that fellow speaking the truth? Is Miss Yu'er going to marry into the God Clan?" Long Chengyu asked Chu Feng.

"He lied to provoke me. Didn't you see how intimidated he was by Yu'er?" Chu Feng replied.

"Yes, I saw that too. He must have said that to anger you. You can't take it to heart. That fellow is a scum. He took Little Fishy away, only to suddenly turn back to kill us. He can't be trusted!" Long Chengyu spat angrily.

"Chu Feng, do you honestly think Shen Bai was lying?" Eggy asked.

## Chapter 6176: Foreign

"The God Clan is too powerful. I don't want to interfere in their affairs, but I fear Shen Bai is most likely telling the truth," Chu Feng replied Eggy via voice transmission.

"What are you waiting for? Let's find the nearest teleportation formation to the Golden River Upper Realm and save Little Fishy!" Eggy urged.

Chu Feng didn't answer her question.

The group soon found a teleportation formation in the nearest realm. Long Mucheng and the others returned to the Totem Dragon Clan, but Chu Feng excused himself, saying that he had other matters to attend to.

Chu Feng had always been a busy man, so they bade him farewell without thinking much about it.

"Eggy, let's first look for Zi Ling," Chu Feng said.



“What are you saying? We have to rescue Little Fishy right now! Even if Shen Bai was lying, do you think Little Fishy is safe in the hands of someone so dangerous?” Eggy’s anxiety and anger could be heard through her voice.

She was truly concerned about Little Fishy’s safety.

“I don’t think Shen Bai was lying. I could tell Yu’er had something on her mind all this while... and looking back, it must have been about the God Clan. No wonder It felt something was off about her,” Chu Feng said.

Eggy shared eyes and ears with Chu Feng, which was why she also thought Shen Bai was telling the truth.

“Why are you hesitating? There’s no reason to look for Zi Ling! Are you hoping your Hidden Dragon Martial sect’s elder can help you? That’s the God Clan! What can you sect elder do when even the Zhao Immortal Clan’s rank three Heavenly God was no match for him?

“We don’t have time to waste. We need to get to Golden River Upper Realm right away to rescue Little Fishy! My heart can only rest at ease after saving her from the clutches of the God Clan,” Eggy urged.

“Eggy,” Chu Feng suddenly interjected, “I don’t plan on interfering in Yu’er’s affairs.”

“What are you saying, Chu Feng?” Eggy couldn’t believe what she had just heard.

But Chu Feng repeated his point once more, “Let’s not interfere in Yu’er’s affairs this time.”

“Stop spouting nonsense. This is Little Fishy we are talking about! Putting aside your shared history, have you forgotten what she did for you in the Immemorial Massacre Sea? Didn’t you vow to protect her?” Eggy fiercely questioned Chu Feng.

“I know. I remember everything, but... I haven’t rescued my mother. I can’t die yet,” Chu Feng replied.

The agitated Eggy suddenly fell silent. Her face stiffened up. She couldn’t believe Chu Feng was saying such words. Even so, she didn’t blame him for his decision.

“Chu Feng, open your World Spirit Space. I can respect your decision, but I watched Little Fishy grow up with my own eyes. You have many important people in your life, but there are only so few people whom I treasure, and Little Fishy is one of them. I can’t turn a blind eye when she is in trouble.”

“Eggy...” Chu Feng tried to dissuade her from her decision.

“Chu Feng, I will respect your decision, so I ask you to respect mine too,” Eggy interjected.

“You are my world spirit. How can you save her when I’m not around? Your strength is restricted when we are too far apart,” Chu Feng stated.

Eggy spent a moment in thought before her eyes hardened with determination. “Let’s dispel our world spirit contract. I know you have the means to pull it off now.”

“Eggy, do you have to go this far? You have said it yourself. Even my Hidden Dragon Martial Sect’s elder is unable to do anything about the God Clan. What difference can I make? What difference can you make?” Chu Feng asked.

“Say no more, Chu Feng. You have never felt so foreign before, but I don’t blame you. I’ll return to re-establish our contact if I manage to rescue Little Fishy,” Eggy said.

Chu Feng entered his World Spirit Space to confront Eggy, but the latter averted her eyes, not wanting to face him. This was the first time Eggy had reacted like that to him. It left him with a horrible feeling inside, but he didn’t blame her for acting like that.

He turned to the gate inside his World Spirit Space, where the Asura World Spirit Army dwelled, and asked, “Do you still heed my orders?”

“Milord, we will follow you till our death!”

The Asura World Spirit Army, under the Asura King’s leadership, kneeled to Chu Feng.

“Good. I shall dispel your world spirit contracts with me. I order you to aid Milady Queen in rescuing Little Fishy,” Chu Feng ordered.

The Asura World Spirit Army accepted the order.

“I don’t need them. I can go alone.” Eggy disagreed.

“You must go together.” Chu Feng insisted.

Eggy didn’t want to waste precious time arguing about this, so she caved in, “Whatever floats your boat.”

So, Chu Feng made his way to a discreet location and constructed a formation. Once the formation was complete, he opened his World Spirit Space to let Eggy and the Asura World Spirit Army out.

Chu Feng channeled the power of his World Spirit Space to eject Yu Sha, who was in closed-door training, out too, though he quickly constructed an additional formation to protect her.

He proceeded to form a hand seal, which manifested a massive sphere in the formation center.

“The contract dispelling will be painful due to the peculiar nature of my World Spirit Space, and you will have to pay a price for it. I require your full cooperation to dispel the contract; you must not resist at all,” Chu Feng said.

Eggy didn't say a word. Chu Feng found her cold attitude foreign too.

In contrast, the Asura World Spirit Army answered resoundingly. They would unconditionally fulfill Chu Feng's orders no matter what he asked of them.

Chu Feng changed his hand seal. The sphere released countless surges of spirit power that seeped into Eggy and the Asura World Spirit Army's dantian.

The faces of the Asura World Spirit Army distorted in pain, but Eggy remained impassive. The pain in her heart was greater than anything she felt right now.

She couldn't understand why Chu Feng would leave Little Fishy to the lurch when he had put his life on the line many times before to save other friends. She knew that a confrontation with the God Clan was likely to result in his death, but she still found it hard to come to terms with it.

This wasn't the Chu Feng she knew. He felt so foreign that it pained her heart.

The process was both painful and long.

Some time later, Eggy turned to Chu Feng and urged, “Is it not done yet?”

It was then she realized Chu Feng was standing outside the formation, looking at her with a smile. “It's done.”

Boom!

Countless black pillars rose from the formation, forming a massive cage that trapped Eggy and the Asura World Spirit Army within.

“Chu Feng, you bastard! You deceived me!” Eggy roared, realizing she had been tricked.

It dawned upon her that Chu Feng intended to rescue Little Fishy, but he wanted to do it alone to not implicate them.

Having realized the truth, Eggy furiously rushed at Chu Feng, only to be held back by the cage. The cage was so sturdy that she couldn't faze it, especially since this was a contractual cage constructed specifically for them.

They had fully cooperated with Chu Feng earlier, thinking he was dispelling their contract. Little did they know that he had imposed a new contract on them that bound them to the cage.

“Do you still find me foreign now?” Chu Feng asked.

“You bastard! Let me out!” Eggy roared.

But Chu Feng shook his head.

He changed his hand seal, and the sphere floating in the formation center suddenly opened up like a blossoming flower. A nine-colored lightning crystal sat at the center of the sphere.

“That is my life stone. If I die, the contract will be automatically dispelled, though the cage will not be lifted right away. This is to prevent you from doing anything reckless. Don’t worry, you will still be freed in due time,” Chu Feng said.

Seeing Chu Feng had made his mind up, Eggy looked at him with pitiful eyes.

“Take me with you, Chu Feng. I have means that I have yet to reveal to you. I can help you save Little Fishy.” Eggy looked at Chu Feng pleadingly.

Chu Feng chuckled. “I know you have hidden aces, but I also know they are extremely risky and may endanger your life. I want to save Yu’er, but not at the expense of your life.”

“What nonsense are you spouting? Our lives have been tied together right from the start! We should be fighting alongside each other. What do you mean by this? Are you abandoning me right now?!” Eggy bellowed.

But Chu Feng shook his head and turned away.

“CHU FENG!!!” Eggy roared.

Pah!

Chu Feng felt like his heart was going to shatter. He reflexively glanced back, only to see Eggy kneeling in the cage with pleading eyes.

“I’m begging you, Chu Feng. Take me with you.”

Chu Feng couldn’t hold it in anymore. Tears streamed down his eyes.

Having been through many tribulations and ordeals, he thought that he could control himself regardless of the circumstances. Yet, he couldn't stop his tears from flowing when he saw Eggy kneeling before him with pleading eyes.

He quickly turned around, not wanting Eggy to see his tears. He had already made up his mind, and he couldn't let anything unravel his resolve!

How could he bring Eggy with him when he had zero confidence of returning alive?

"Eggy, you are the most important person to me. You might curse me for the rest of your life, but I still want you to live on," Chu Feng said with his back against Eggy.

He rose into the air and left.

#### Chapter 6177: In the God Clan

After Chu Feng left, the formation further transformed to conceal and isolate Eggy and the Asura World Spirit Army, preventing them from seeing what was happening outside.

"Bastard! Bastard! Bastard! Bastard Chu Feng!" Eggy was infuriated, but more than that, she was worried and anxious.

While cursing Chu Feng, she carefully observed the cage in search of a way out, but the more she searched, the deeper her despair. There was no way to escape from this formation.

...

Chu Feng made his way to the teleportation formation.

As he was already currently in the Divine Body Galaxy, it shouldn't take him long to get to Golden River Upper Realm. But instead of making his way over right away, he took a unique compass that resembled a map.

He formed a hand seal, and the Nine Galaxies surfaced from the compass. Soon, the other galaxies disappeared, leaving behind only the Divine Body Galaxy.

A faint light shone on the Divine Body Galaxy's Calmlake Upper Realm.

"Do they have multiple hideouts?"

Chu Feng was unsure, but he decided to first head to Calmlake Upper Realm to take a look.

“Rascal, how did you pinpoint their location? Ah, it must be the pendant you gave her,” the Asura Sword asked.

It swiftly figured out that the pendant Chu Feng gave Little Fishy had a hidden formation that allowed him to locate her.

Chu Feng projected his consciousness into his World Spirit Space and asked the Asura Sword, “Will you help me?”

His attitude was calm as if he didn’t harbor any expectations.

“I can’t be bothered to get involved in your affairs. It doesn’t matter to me whether you’re dead or alive. You better not hope I’ll save you out of self-preservation,” the Asura Sword said.

Chu Feng returned his consciousness to his main body without saying a word. He activated his treasures to get to Calmlake Upper Realm as fast as possible.

Calmlake Upper Realm wasn’t very far away, but it did take him a while to construct the formation to trap Eggy and the others. He was worried that something might have happened in the meantime.

“Am I right to say you have zero confidence, but you still choose to march to your death?” the Asura Sword said.

For some reason, it was exceptionally talkative today.

“I have just reached True God. How can I be a match against a race who can easily subdue a rank three Heavenly God?” Chu Feng replied.

“Yet, you’re still going there?” the Asura Sword asked.

Chu Feng didn’t answer. He knew this trip was fraught with danger, which was why he imprisoned Eggy and the others.

But he couldn’t turn a blind eye to Little Fishy.

“Fine, I can at least respect your bravery. You obtained this with your strength, so I’ll return this to you now,” the Asura Sword said as a pearl floated out of it.

Chu Feng quickly created a spirit formation gate, taking the pearl out of his World Spirit Space into his hands.

This was the pearl he obtained from the Immemorial Massacre Sea. He had already decided to give up on the trial, but the Asura Sword’s provocation spurred him to

challenge it. After he obtained the pearl, he tossed it into his World Spirit Space and handed it to the Asura Sword.

This pearl had been through Chu Feng's hand, and he had long figured out its use.

It contained a protective formation harnessing spirit power comparable to a rank one Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist. Even if it was just a protective formation, it was still the strongest means he had at hand.

"At least you have a conscience," Chu Feng said as he placed the pearl into his chest so that he could activate it at any time.

The Asura Sword fell silent once more.

Calmlake Upper Realm was a huge realm, but what drew so many powers over was its abundant resources, cultivation spots, and rich natural energies. It also helped that the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion didn't monopolize the realm.

That was why it was so vibrant now.

These powers might have resided in Calmlake Upper Realm for tens of thousands of years now, but they didn't know there was an equivalent vast underground world beneath the surface.

And those residing in the underground world arrived here earlier than them.

There was an ancient teleportation formation in this underground world, but it was connected only to the other underground worlds occupied by the God Clan.

All of the God Clansmen had moved from the Golden River Upper Realm to the Calmlake Upper Realm's underground world.

Even in the underground world, there was a blue sky and white clouds.

Exquisite white palaces were being transported on those white clouds. Many God Clansmen traveled alongside the white palaces, protecting those residing within it.

Little Fishy sat in one of the white palaces. The palace had been sealed off, so she couldn't see what was happening outside. Her beautiful eyes were filled with worry.

Crk!

The palace door opened, and Shen Yi walked in.

"Yu'er, it's not too late to change your mind," Shen Yi said.

“I won’t change my mind,” Little Fishy replied.

“Sacrificing yourself here only grants your Immortal Sea Fish Clan a safe departure, but if you marry into our God Clan and become my bride, your clan can rise to the peak.”

“Don’t act as if you care about me. Our Immortal Sea Fish Clan moved into your domain because we trusted you, but you used this opportunity to take control of my clan to threaten me,” Little Fishy replied angrily.

Shen Yi chuckled. “Don’t put it that way. Your Immortal Sea Fish Clan only dared move into our domain because you thought you could control us as we hundred brothers are only at rank one Heavenly God level. You didn’t expect us to be able to suppress your cultivation, such that neither your grandfather nor your parents are a match for us. You merely got defeated by us, so stop acting so indignant.”

“Our Immortal Sea Fish Clan has never intended to harm your God Clan. You were the ones who flouted the terms of our alliance first.”

“Yu’er, there’s no point arguing over that. What matters is the decision you make now. If you truly care about your Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s future, you should marry me. Feelings can be nurtured over time.”

“You need not say anymore. I will never marry you,” Little Fishy said.

Shen Yi’s face darkened. He walked up to Little Fishy and grabbed her pendant. “I have never seen you wear this pendant before. Did you get it from that Chu Feng ant?”

“It has nothing to do with you. Return it to me.” Little Fishy snatched the pendant back.

Shen Yi didn’t stop her.

“I’ll ask you one last time. Will you marry me or sacrifice yourself?”

His tone was nowhere as amiable as before. There was a threatening edge to it.

## Chapter 6178: Sacrifice

Little Fishy looked Shen Yi in the eye and answered word by word, “I, Xianhai Yu’er, will not marry you.”

Shen Yi’s face turned even colder.

With a wave of his sleeves, he destroyed the palace.



This allowed Little Fishy to see what was outside. They were still flying in mid-air, but beneath them was a vast square comparable to a plain. Exquisite marbles inscribed with runes lay all around the square, and these runes resonated as one.

At the center of the square was a humongous golden idol towering at a height of over tens of thousands of meters tall. Even the clouds barely reached its feet. It looked almost lifelike.

This was the God Ancestor Statue worshiped by the God Clan.

Beneath the God Ancestor Statue was an elevated platform. It was the formation core, as well as the altar.

Tens of millions of God Clansmen floated in the vicinity. They stood in a specific formation around the God Ancestor Statue, with the stronger ones standing closer to it. It looked like they were preparing for a ritual.

99 people stood above the God Clansmen with lofty eyes as if they were the masters.

They were the strongest individuals in the God Clan, with all of them at Heavenly God level. They were also Shen Yi's brothers, and Shen Bai was among them too.

But Little Fishy cast her gaze at a remote location beneath.

There was a huge crowd gathered there too, and looking at them from above, they resembled a huge colony of ants. They were the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen.

They were once a galaxy overlord, but now, they were packed together with their hands and legs bound by golden shackles and their mouths were covered by a golden hood, as if they were livestock.

Among them were the top experts of the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, such as Little Fishy's grandfather, her parents, and her big brother, Xianhai Shaoyu. They looked like a bunch of reared animals.

This formed a stark contrast to the God Clansmen in the sky.

Little Fishy glared at Shen Yi. "You said you wouldn't let my clansmen know about this!"

She was more concerned about her clansmen being here than their treatment.

"I did mention before that I won't let your clansmen know if you choose to sacrifice yourself, but I changed my mind," Shen Yi said.

Shen Yi's brothers laughed.

All of them, including Shen Bai and Shen Yi, looked at Little Fishy in disdain

Wu!

A voice could be heard from beneath.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen were riled up after hearing Shen Yi and Little Fishy's conversation, but they couldn't say a word or even exchange voice transmissions. All they could do was to let out groans.

Little Fishy glanced at her family members with a heavy expression. She turned back to Shen Yi and asked in a more subdued tone, "What exactly do you want?"

"What do I want?" Shen Yi sneered. "Our God Clan is the noblest clan in the world, but my brothers and I didn't rest on our laurels. We worked hard and underwent 50,000 years of tempering before we were finally born. We cultivated for 10,000 years before we reached Heavenly God level, achieving our current accomplishment.

"A lofty background yet not lacking in diligence; I, Shen Yi, have it all. I am the only one worthy of ruling over the world. Do you know why our God Clan never bothered to look outside despite having the means to do so?"

"It's beneath us to observe mere ants. It doesn't matter what heights they have reached. Their only choices are to submit or die when we finally emerge from our seclusion. I never thought I would lose to an ant beneath a hundred years of age. Xianhai Yu'er, you have insulted this god."

Shen Yi glared at Little Fishy.

Little Fishy realized he wanted vengeance on her, so she didn't bother saying anything else. She descended on the altar and said, "Let's begin."

Despite all that was said and done, Little Fishy showed no inclination to change her mind.

Shen Yi's eyes turned even colder. His cheeks even twitched. He was so angry that he burst into laughter, though that only made him look even more menacing.

"Very well."

He cast a sweeping glance at the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen before his gaze fell on Little Fishy's parents. "You're lucky to have a good daughter. Your daughter is going to be sacrificed to our God Ancestor, and you will be saved because of that. This is your honor, Immortal Sea Fish Clan."

His words angered the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen. Their eyes blazed with murderous intent. Little Fishy's parents, grandfather, and Xianhai Shaoyu would have torn Shen Yi into pieces if they could.

But that only further amused Shen Yi. That was the effect he wanted.

He turned to the God Clansmen and grandly waved his sleeves. "Let's begin."

All the God Clansmen simultaneously formed a hand seal, causing a golden light to envelop the world. Starting from the center of the square, the runes started lighting up.

It turned out that it was not just the square but the entire underground world was a tribute formation!

As the tribute formation whirred into life, a blinding light gushed out of the underground world to envelop Calmlake Upper Realm's surface.

The sudden outburst of light startled the cultivators on the surface.

They initially thought that a legendary treasure had emerged, but they soon realized something was amiss when they lost their cultivation, and a terrifying suction force coming from the earth threatened to devour not just their bodies but their souls as well.

Adults shrieked in pain while children burst into tears. It was as if hell had descended upon Calmlake Upper Realm!

No matter their cultivation, their gender, or their age, those who came into contact with the light couldn't escape the fate of being devoured.

This was also why the God Clan had moved from Golden River Upper Realm to Calmlake Upper Realm. Other than their own power, they also needed a huge amount of cultivators as sacrifices for the ritual.

They had been making preparations for this day. They were the ones who enriched Calmlake Upper Realm's natural energies, and needless to say, the goal was to draw cultivators to settle on this land so that they could become their fodder.

Not everyone residing on Calmlake Upper Realm died straight away. This was merely the start.

Overwhelming energy flowed into the tribute formation, and it converged onto the altar where Little Fishy stood.

This energy was to be fused into Little Fishy's body to nourish her bloodline before it was offered to the God Ancestor Statue.

However, absorbing this huge amount of energy was no easy feat for Little Fishy. The sheer pain she felt warped her beautiful face, but she clenched her jaws and held on.

The God Clansmen had previously treated Little Fishy kindly, but all of them now looked at her with cold eyes.

“You had it coming. You could have enjoyed a comfortable life,” Shen Bai sneered without a shred of sympathy.

They would have continued treating her kindly if she had agreed to marry into their God Clan, but she chose to take this path. They believed she deserved the pain she was suffering now.

## Chapter 6179: Bloodline Ignition

All of a sudden, Little Fishy placed a hand before her chest and formed a peculiar hand seal.

“What is she doing?”

Her action piqued the God Clansmen’s vigilance. They noticed the sharp change in her demeanor and disposition as soon as she formed the hand seal.

An unusual energy flowed out of her body. It was incomparably powerful, but it was not the energy from the God Clan’s altar.

The clouds stirred, and an illusory tsunami suddenly covered the sky.

It was a phenomenon!

“Stop her,” Shen Yi ordered upon sensing something was amiss.

The God Clansmen shot countless golden chains toward Little Fishy, but all were deflected by the energy Little Fishy emanated.

Shen Bai and the other Heavenly Gods quickly joined the fray too, but they were unable to stop Little Fishy either.

Shen Yi’s eyebrows shot up.

He raised his palm and directed it at Little Fishy.

A golden martial power net descended from the sky toward Little Fishy, but the net melted before it could reach the latter.

They could do nothing about the energy surrounding Little Fishy.

Little Fishy floated up from the altar and rose into the sky.

The phenomenon grew bigger and bigger, till the illusory tsunami fell from the sky and gushed through the square. It didn't cause any damage, but the roaring waves sounded lifelike.

"Is she using our tribute formation to execute her means? That darned lass! She deserves to die a thousand times over!"

Shen Yi and the others realized Little Fishy had made use of them.

It turned out she hadn't given up yet. She had only chosen to sacrifice herself so that she could tap into the tribute formation's energy to employ her means.

Little Fishy's parents, grandfather, and Xianhai Shaoyu looked at Little Fishy with pained eyes. They could tell what she was up to. She was using the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's forbidden skill, Bloodline Ignition!

It was a difficult skill to pull off, but she could temporarily gain power far surpassing her current cultivation if she succeeded. However, the cost of that was death.

All of a sudden, a blinding golden light carrying overwhelming killing intent shot toward the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen.

Shen Yi had chosen to attack the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen upon realizing he was unable to do anything about Little Fishy.

Whoosh!

A blue aura reminiscent of a wave had enveloped the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen. The golden light dissipated upon contact with the blue aura.

It was Little Fishy's doing.

"Yu'er, you!!!"

The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen were anguished.

Little Fishy had channeled her power to protect them before it had fully formed; this would be a huge hindrance to the completion of her Bloodline Ignition. She might even fail at this rate.

Nevertheless, she put her hands together and changed her hand seal.

The phenomenon grew even more violent. The tsunami ravaged the surroundings, transforming the world into an ocean.

Nine light spheres floated out of Little Fishy's body and expanded till they resembled nine suns in the sky.

One of the light spheres shattered, and a gigantic fish emerged. It emanated a domineering air.

The second light sphere shattered, followed by the third, the fourth... all the way to the eighth. Each light sphere contained a gigantic fish. Their appearances were different, but all of them harnessed overwhelming destructive prowess.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan called them fish immortals, and they formed the foundation of their bloodline.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen turned to the final light sphere.

As long as the last light sphere shattered, the nine fish immortals could fuse, and Little Fishy's Bloodline Ignition would be a success. Given the prowess of Little Fishy's bloodline, she would be able to destroy the God Clan.

But Little Fishy didn't proceed to shatter the ninth light sphere.

Instead, she changed her hand seal, and the eight fish immortals immediately contracted. They flew in front of her before fusion with one another.

This confused the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen.

This was not right.

Bloodline Ignition required the awakening of all fish immortals, or else the difficulty would be greatly hiked. Even if she somehow succeeded in the Bloodline Ignition, the power she received would be much weaker.

As the others expected, the eight miniaturized fish immortals struggled to fuse, and Little Fishy started to look strained.

Just then, the ninth light sphere shattered, but there was no fish immortal hidden within it.

The God Clansmen were confused, but the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen were horrified.

Normal Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen only had a single fish immortal, but Little Fishy had nine. Why was her ninth fish immortal missing?

Uwa!

Little Fishy suddenly spurted blood.

The eight fish immortals in front of her vanished together with the phenomenon. She plummeted from the sky and landed back on the altar.

She had failed.

Only the blue aura shrouding the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen remained, but it was futile. It was only a matter of time before that dissipated.

Now that Little Fishy had failed, she was powerless before the God Clansmen. She had become food on their chopping board.

“You wretch!”

Shen Bai shot a beam of golden light at Little Fishy to kill her.

Boom!

The golden light dissipated before it could reach Little Fishy. It was Shen Yi’s doing.

Shen Bai quietly backed off, knowing better than to defy Shen Yi.

Shen Yi descended from the sky and assessed Little Fishy in amusement.

“Interesting. I’d expect no less from the woman who caught my eye. Your bloodline is far stronger than I have expected. What do you intend to do now? Your trick has failed, and the power protecting your Immortal Sea Fish Clan won’t last for long.

“Shall I point you a way out? Let’s continue the ceremony to offer your bloodline. As long as you cooperate, I will spare your clansmen,” Shen Yi said.

Little Fishy sneered, “Someone who knows not of honor can’t be trusted.”

From the moment the God Clan attacked her Immortal Sea Fish Clan, she knew they couldn’t be trusted.

She had decided from the start that she would sacrifice herself to save her clan, and she could have pulled it off... but she had fused one of her bloodline’s fish immortal into Chu Feng’s heart to save him, resulting in her bloodline becoming incomplete.

That caused her Bloodline Ignition to fail.

## Chapter 6180: I Came Here Today

“You can choose not to trust me, but my clan’s tribute formation is stronger than you can imagine. We can plunder your bloodline even if you refuse to cooperate, just that the results won’t be optimal... though I guess even though your clansmen’s bloodlines are inferior to yours, they might be able to make up for it in terms of quantity,” Shen Yi said with narrowed eyes.

He knew Little Fishy had no choice but to submit.

“Shen Yi, I hope you’ll keep your promise.”

Little Fishy eyed Shen Yi before crawling to her feet and staggering toward the altar’s center. However, she was so weak that she stumbled and fell barely after taking a few steps.

The God Clansmen laughed as if the earlier mishap was just an interlude, and everything was still under their control.

Shen Yi looked at Little Fishy in amusement.

The God Clansmen made preparations to activate the tribute formation once more.

Boom!

Loud rumbles suddenly echoed from afar.

“Lord Shen Yi, there is an intruder,” a God Clansman holding a compass reported.

Explosions roared nonstop.

Not all God Clansmen were gathered around the altar. There were still guards patrolling the premises, and they quickly moved in to curb the intruder.

But the explosions drew closer, a sign that the God Clansmen couldn’t stop the intruder.

Shen Yi and the others glanced over. Their eyes peered across the vast land, and it didn’t take long for them to spot the intruder.

“It’s him?”

Shen Yi and Shen Bai were the ones who reacted the most strongly.

They recognized the intruder. It was Chu Feng.

Soon, Chu Feng appeared before their eyes, shrouded in a protective formation.



The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen were stunned.

They hadn't expected to see Chu Feng here. But at the same time, they didn't think that his presence would make a difference. It would only add another count to the death toll.

"Chu Feng, how did you find this place?" Shen Bai asked as Chu Feng shouldn't have known they had moved to Calmlake Upper Realm.

Shen Yi also assessed Chu Feng with angry eyes.

He thought Chu Feng was nothing in their first meeting, but later, he learned from Shen Bai that the latter had a special relationship with Xianhai Yu'er. This led him to think that Chu Feng was the reason Xianhai Yu'er had turned him down.

With feigned composure, he sneered, "Ant, did you come here to witness Yu'er's death?"

Chu Feng ignored the God Clansmen and looked downward.

There, he saw the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen being restrained like livestock. Among them was his brother, Xianhai Shaoyu.

He then turned to the altar, where Little Fishy kneeled with an enfeebled look.

These were enough clues for him to grasp what was going on. He felt pained yet infuriated at the same time.

Millions of God Clansmen rushed forth to encircle Chu Feng. They simultaneously unleashed thorned golden chains at Chu Feng's protective formation, but they couldn't breach his defense.

"Ah. A Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist's protective formation? You have come prepared. Surely you don't think you can save Yu'er with just a protective formation?" Shen Yi asked.

He pointed his finger at Chu Feng, unleashing a beam of golden light on the sturdy protective formation. A visible crack appeared.

The hearts of Little Fishy and the others sank.

They couldn't believe that Shen Yi could breach the seemingly impenetrable protective formation with such ease.

On the other hand, the God Clansmen, who were familiar with Shen Yi's fighting prowess, were unsurprised. Shen Yi was invincible among rank one Heavenly God level cultivators. No barriers of that level could hope to keep him out.

“I don’t think you can even protect yourself,” Shen Yi sneered.

He could have continued striking Chu Feng’s barrier, and it wouldn’t take him long to destroy it. However, he didn’t choose to do so. He was in no rush to kill Chu Feng. He wanted to humiliate Chu Feng in front of Little Fishy.

He wanted Little Fishy to know Chu Feng was nothing compared to him.

“Why isn’t he speaking? Is he mute?” one of the Heavenly Gods asked Shen Bai.

“He isn’t mute. I reckon he was scared speechless,” Shen Bai replied.

Resounding laughter followed.

They saw Chu Feng as a clown. He was here to amuse them.

Shoosh!

With a flick of his wrist, Chu Feng drew the Frenzy Tsunami Saber and the Dragonflame Divine Blade in each of his hands.

“He’s taking out his weapon? Ah, I know why he’s here now,” Shen Bai said.

“Why?”

“He’s here to perform some circus tricks to entertain us, in hopes that we’ll spare his life.”

The laughter crescendoed.

Bzzt!

Chu Feng unleashed his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, and Lightning Wings, but it didn’t deter the God Clansmen’s contempt. They did narrow their eyes when Lightning Aura appeared, but that was all there was to it.

While they were surprised that Chu Feng could raise his cultivation this far, a rank five True God level cultivator still couldn’t pose any threat to them.

He was still an ant.

Shoosh!

Shen Bai descended from the sky and approached Chu Feng.

With a simple hand wave, he unleashed beams of golden light and weaved them together to form a golden net around Chu Feng's protective formation. The golden net tightly squeezed Chu Feng's protective formation, distorting it under its sheer might.

At this rate, it wouldn't be long before the protective formation shattered.

"I don't know what you're up to, Chu Feng, but you aren't escaping from us today." Shen Bai reined in his smile and glared at Chu Feng.

He fancied Little Fishy too, which was why he hated Chu Feng too.

Chu Feng remained unfazed despite the imminent shattering of his protective formation. He even closed his eyes.

...

Meanwhile, Eggy and the Asura World Spirit Army were desperately searching for a way to overcome the contract formation.

Kacha!

A crisp sound prompted them to stop what they were doing and turn to the formation center.

Eggy thought her heart was going to stop beating.

There was a crack in Chu Feng's life stone.

...

At the same time, a deafening voice boomed in Chu Feng's ears, "Chu Feng, are you out of your mind? Have you forgotten what you said to me?"

It was from the red lightning beast.

All nine lightning beasts in Chu Feng's dantian had stopped moving upon sensing the anomaly. They turned to the small figure who had just appeared in the dantian—Chu Feng.

"You can't, Chu Feng," the red lightning beast ordered.

Chu Feng had his back against the nine lightning beasts, looking ahead with determined eyes.

“My apologies, elder. I would have never come this far without your help. I know this is foolishness on my part, and this will likely cost me my life, but I can’t turn a blind eye to her plight. I don’t regret making this decision. Please, let me be wilful this once.”

Without waiting for the lightning beasts’ response, Chu Feng returned his consciousness to his body. He opened his eyes and grasped his God Armaments tighter than ever.

First Slash, Heavenly Lightning Appearance.

Boom!

Dark clouds covered the sky with occasional flashes of lightning.

Second Slash, Heavenly Lightning Transformation.

The lightning transformed into nine colors.

Third Slash, Heavenly Lightning Fusion.

The nine-colored lightning fused with Chu Feng’s body.

Fourth Slash, Demonic Lightning Conversion.

Blood splattered. Chu Feng’s body eroded into lightning.

Killing intent flared in his lightning eyes. The God Clansmen who were still mocking Chu Feng a second ago shuddered at the sight of his eyes.

“What’s with this fellow? Is he not a human?”

Sensing Chu Feng’s aura surging from rank one True God level to rank nine True God level, many God Clansmen panicked.

This was completely unheard of!

His disposition was so overwhelming that it shook them up. Even the bloodline they were so proud of trembled in his presence!

“Why are you panicking? There’s no reason to fear a mere True God!” Shen Yi berated.

His bloodline was trembling too, but he forced himself to remain calm. He looked at Chu Feng with contemptuous eyes as he said, “I see you still have some tricks. Have you truly come here to entertain us, in hopes that we will show you mercy?”

Chu Feng didn’t answer the question.

Bloodline Skill: God Lightning Bestowment!

Bzzt!

Chu Feng's lightning turned blood-red. It was monotonous, but it was even more terrifying now. As his lightning enveloped their surroundings, the world turned blood red.

Chu Feng was no longer a human but a lightning demon.

Without any warning, he swung the God Armaments.

The protective formation collapsed. The chain shattered. Blood splattered.

Millions of heads were lopped off their heads. The God Clansmen surrounding Chu Feng had been beheaded!

Even the Heavenly God level Shen Bai wasn't spared from the ordeal.

Chu Feng finally looked at Shen Yi and said, "I came here today to obliterate your clan."

## **Read Martial God Asura - Chapter 6181: A True God Against a Hundred Heavenly Gods**

Chapter 6181: A True God Against a Hundred Heavenly Gods

In one of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's palaces, the Ling Clan's Clan Chief was in discussion with the other elders.

The appearance of the God Clan and the Zhao Immortal Clan in the Immemorial Massacre Sea made them realize that they were still no match for the Ancient Era's powers.

In particular, the God Clan wielded bizarre powers that they would have to take special countermeasures against.

Suddenly, an elder's voice echoed from outside, "Milords, we have noticed anomalous activities in the Divine Body Galaxy's Calmlake Upper Realm."

The Ling Clan's Clan Chief quickly led the elders to the observation formation. What they saw surprised them.

A golden light had enveloped the Calmlake Upper Realm, making it look larger and more conspicuous. The golden light originated from within the realm itself, and it hindered their observation formation from seeing what was happening inside.

“Activate our eavesdropping formation in Calmlake Upper Realm,” the Ling Clan’s Clan Chief ordered.

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was so ambitious that they secretly constructed eavesdropping formations in realms they considered important all over the world of cultivation.

“Milord, all our eavesdropping formations on Calmlake Upper Realm have been destroyed,” an elder reported.

“Activate our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s eavesdropping formation and direct it on Calmlake Upper Realm,” the Ling Clan’s Clan Chief ordered.

A surge of spirit power shot forth from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and swiftly reached Calmlake Upper Realm.

Cries of agony could be heard via the eavesdropping formation.

“This isn’t good. Is it yet another vile power?” an elder asked.

Another elder couldn’t help but ask, “Don’t you think that golden light resembles the God Clan’s golden light?”

The other elders earnestly observed the golden light and found a high level of resemblance between the two.

“God Clan, my head! They are a demon clan!” an elder berated.

“That’s quite a commotion. Are they planning to come out of seclusion?”

The Ling Clan’s Clan Chief fell into deep thought.

...

In the world of cultivation, there was a highly discreet space that most people couldn’t see or enter. It was like another universe by itself, though its size was nowhere as big as the world of cultivation.

Many realms drifted in this vast universe, just that these realms were both devoid of life and bizarrely quiet.

A man carrying an ax on his back stood in the middle of this universe—Song Changsheng.

He was staring straight ahead with grim eyes. There was nothing in front of him, but the way he tightened his grip around his ax showed that he was on his guard.

A far distance away, in the direction of his gaze, stood a woman wearing a white dress and wielding a sword in her left hand. She looked like a ferocious ghost, with her lack of eyeballs and her unkempt black hair.

Her sword was sheathed, but Song Changsheng recognized it.

Monstrous beasts had flocked out of God's Era when it first opened, seeking to go on a massacre. A copper sword suddenly appeared out of nowhere and killed all the monstrous beasts.

Only the sword had appeared then; its master was nowhere to be seen.

And the sword's hilt looked identical to the one wielded by the woman.

All of a sudden, the woman in a white dress turned her head around.

Light-blue eyeballs reminiscent of winter frost formed in her previously empty eye sockets. They were beautiful and powerful.

Song Changsheng sensed the woman peering through this space into the real world of cultivation, so he did the same too. His eyes were also capable of peering through this space to look at the real world of cultivation.

He saw that the Divine Body Galaxy's Calmlake Upper Realm was enveloped in a golden light. He overcame the golden light's interference and saw the locals' pitiful plight.

The golden light was spilling out from the underground, so he sought to see what was there to identify the cause of this commotion.

But he failed. He couldn't peer into Calmlake Upper Realm's underground.

Song Changsheng retracted his gaze and turned his attention back to the woman. The latter's furrowed eyebrows put his mind at ease.

It looked like she couldn't look into Calmlake Upper Realm's underground too.

...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng stood in the middle of Calmlake Upper Realm's underground world.

"Rank one Heavenly God?"

Everyone was astounded, be it the God Clansmen or the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen.

Chu Feng had just employed his Lightning Mark, Lightning Armor, Lightning Wings, and Lightning Aura. On top of that, he executed the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes to the Fourth Slash and converted the energy produced into his cultivation.

That raised his cultivation from rank one True God level to rank nine True God level.

This was the reward Chu Feng had received from his breakthrough to True God level.

However, this skill had the downside of immensely depleting his energy, and he wasn't able to fully control it either. Using it recklessly would not only erode his potential as a cultivator, but it could also cost him his life.

Yet, Chu Feng still activated his bloodline skill to further raise his cultivation from rank nine True God level to rank one Heavenly God.

Under normal circumstances, Chu Feng shouldn't suffer any long-term side effects from activating his bloodline skill, but the problem was that his cultivation had already been raised to an abnormally high level, which put a lot of strain on his bloodline.

Activating his bloodline skill right now to advance to Heavenly God further worsened the strain.

But Chu Feng had no choice. He had to save Little Fishy.

Of the millions of God Clansmen he just massacred, some splattered fresh blood, but some also dissipated as specks of golden light.

It was as Zhao Daobin had told him; the God Clansmen didn't possess origin energies or souls. They were atypical entities.

"Soul Convergence!" several voices echoed.

The other Heavenly God level brothers quickly formed a series of hand seals, and the golden light specks left in the wake of Shen Bai's demise vanished. They magically appeared before the Heavenly God level brothers and converged together.

From it, a severely wounded Shen Bai was regenerated.

He was still alive!

Of the millions of God Clansmen whom he had just killed, only Shen Bai was alive. From this, Chu Feng realized the hundred Heavenly Gods might have special means to revive each other.



Shen Bai might have been revived, but the ordeal had traumatized him. His face was ghastly pale, and his hand trembled as he touched his neck in disbelief. He would have died to that and if he hadn't been in this land and his brothers weren't around.

He glared at Chu Feng with a face warped in savagery as he roared, "I'll kill you!"

Despite his vicious words, he dared not to approach Chu Feng. He raised his finger and unleashed a beam of golden light at the latter.

Countless terrifying beams of golden light flew across the sky and bombarded Chu Feng.

It was not just Shen Bai who had attacked. Many of his Heavenly God level brothers made a move too.

Boom!

However, the beams of golden light dissipated before they could reach Chu Feng.

The golden light that had easily breached the Ouyang Heavenly Clan's formation was no match for the current Chu Feng. He merely had to exert his oppressive might to block them off.

The God Clansmen couldn't believe what they were seeing. Shen Bai's earlier decapitation could still be attributed to his carelessness, but what about now?

Before the golden light fully dissipated, Chu Feng suddenly appeared before them like a specter.

Alarmed, the Heavenly God level brothers hurriedly manifested their golden light into golden God Armaments.

The God Clan had always prided themselves on their peerless fighting prowess, so hardly would they ever wield their God Armaments. Yet, most of their Heavenly Gods had drawn their God Armaments and swung them down on Chu Feng.

All 99 Heavenly Gods, except for Shen Yi, simultaneously attacked Chu Feng, suffusing the sky with golden light.

The ensuing shockwaves were so strong that the God Clan's True God level cultivators had to retreat far away lest they die in vain.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen felt anxious for Chu Feng. Even though Chu Feng had reached Heavenly God level, they knew better than anyone how powerful the God Clansmen were. It would be tough to subdue even one, let alone 99 of them.

Psh psh psh!

Countless limbs flew across the air as blood rained.

The God Clan's Heavenly Gods shrieked. Some lost their arms, some lost their heads, and some were severed waist down. Every droplet of blood raining from the sky belonged to them.

None of the God Clan's 99 Heavenly Gods remained intact by the end of the clash.

In contrast, Chu Feng was unharmed.

"Soul Convergence!" Shen Yi roared.

He formed a series of hand seals, and the 99 Heavenly Gods gathered around Chu Feng dissipated as golden light specks before reappearing unharmed behind Shen Yi. However, their faces remained warped in pain.

They were traumatized by the earlier clash too. Their bodies might have regenerated, but fear for Chu Feng had been hammered deep inside them.

"I can't accept this!" Shen Bai cursed as he lifted his God Armament to continue the attack.

Just then, Shen Yi raised his hand to stop him.

Shen Bai was taken aback. The tens of millions of God Clansmen gathered in the underground world were stunned as well.

In Shen Yi's raised hand was a golden spear. He had manifested his God Armament. This was their first time seeing their strongest clansman's God Armament!

"I'll face that ant."

Shen Yi morphed into a golden light that surged toward Chu Feng, narrowing the distance between them in an instant. His spear shot forth like a majestic dragon, leaving afterimages in its wake. His powerful might tore even space apart.

Shen Yi's strength and speed were indeed formidable.

Chu Feng was forced to retreat again and again under his onslaught.

"WOO!" the God Clansmen cheered.

This was their first time suppressing Chu Feng since his arrival. Shen Yi had defended the honor of their God Clan!

Pu!

A flame suddenly pierced through the golden light.

Shen Yi was dumbfounded. The God Clansmen were horror-struck.

Shen Yi's God Armament flew across the air. His hands were still tightly gripping the golden spear, but fresh blood was spilling from them.

His arms had been severed.

Chu Feng eyed Shen Yi in disdain. "Is this all you have?"

## Chapter 6182: Divine Might

Shen Yi stared vacuously at his severed arms.

He had always thought he was invincible, only for someone to sever his arms today. This was the first time he had ever felt such pain.

But what hurt more was not his arms but his heart. His self-confidence, the one thing that he had never wavered on, shattered.

Through the spurting blood, he looked at Chu Feng. An emotion he had never felt before surged through his body.

Fear! Deep fear!

He never knew he was capable of fear too.

Shoosh!

Chu Feng suddenly vanished.

It turned out that Shen Bai, upon realizing that Shen Yi was no match for Chu Feng, flitted to Little Fishy's side to hold her hostage.

Pu!

Just as Shen Bai was about to grab Little Fishy, his hand suddenly flew off.

Chu Feng had arrived in time to sever Shen Bai's hand.

Following that, Chu Feng plunged his sword into Shen Bai's dantian.

Shen Bai's face distorted in pain, but he laughed frenziedly at Chu Feng. "Hahaha! Chu Feng, kill me all you want! Use this futile method to vent your anger! But know that you cannot kill me, for I am unkillable!"

Some of the Heavenly Gods murmured Soul Convergence.

Shen Yi, who had his arms severed, returned to his brothers' side. He flicked his wrist and drew his God Armament spear once more.

But all of them suddenly froze in place.

Much to their shock, Shen Bai didn't return to their side or recover. He was still standing before Chu Feng with his hand severed.

"Soul Convergence!" Shen Yi personally activated Soul Convergence to heal Shen Bai.

But it was futile. Shen Bai remained before Chu Feng, with his dantian pierced by Chu Feng's God Armament saber.

It was Protection Bane.

Chu Feng had enveloped Shen Bai with Protection Bane, unsure if it would work against their means. To his surprise, it did.

This meant that their so-called 'unkillable nature' was merely a type of protective formation, and his Protection Bane was the bane of all protective formations.

Shen Bai panicked.

He couldn't believe that not even Shen Yi could save him. He stiffly turned to Chu Feng, only to find himself faced with the latter's cold gaze. That left him with an ominous feeling.

Shoosh shoosh!

Chu Feng shredded Shen Bai up with his God Armament.

Someone who was born with a golden spoon like Shen Bai had naturally never suffered such abuse before. He screamed even more piercingly than a pig in the abattoir.

Chu Feng could have killed him, but he held back and instead trampled on Shen Bai's head. He had decided to spare Shen Bai so that he could witness the God Clan's destruction instead.

Chu Feng turned to Shen Yi and the others.

These people proclaimed themselves as gods, but they had all lost a god's disposition. Their faces were marred with fear no less than Shen Bai's. They had no idea why their revival failed, but this meant that they had lost their greatest safeguard.

They could lose their lives here.

Shoosh!

Shen Yi suddenly flitted off to create some distance between him and Chu Feng.

The other Heavenly Gods hurriedly did the same too.

"Construct the formation!" Shen Yi roared.

A golden ray fell from the sky and enveloped Chu Feng and Little Fishy. Chu Feng felt his fighting prowess being suppressed.

Murderous intent flared. It was from one of Shen Bai's brothers.

While Shen Yi was busy constructing the formation to suppress Chu Feng's fighting prowess, this brother charged up to Chu Feng with God Armament sabers in both hands.

He swung a saber down on Chu Feng's leg to free Shen Bai, whereas the other was directed at Chu Feng's dantian to destroy his cultivation and take his life.

However, this brother was sent flying before he could even get close. His head had separated from his body.

Chu Feng had killed him with a single strike.

"Soul Convergence!"

The others tried to revive that brother, but it was to no avail. That brother was dead for good.

"Don't recklessly make a move! Construct the formation together with me!" Shen Yi shouted.

This formation was their greatest trump card. They never thought that they would ever use it against a mere mortal, but they had no choice here.

Chu Feng was indeed a monster. He remained nigh invincible despite Shen Yi suppressing his fighting prowess.

All the God Clansmen, be it the Heavenly Gods, True Gods, or Half-Gods, formed the same hand seals at the same time.

The world shook. Countless pillars of golden light descended from the sky, first shrouding Chu Feng's immediate surroundings before spreading outward to envelop the underground world.

...

Meanwhile, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elders were still monitoring the situation in Calmlake Upper Realm via their observation formation.

"The refinement stopped. Are they not planning to go all the way?"

The golden light enveloping Calmlake Upper Realm had begun receding underground.

It was not just the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion keeping tabs here. Many other powers had also noticed Calmlake Upper Realm's anomaly and were observing the situation.

But no one knew why the golden light had suddenly receded.

Only the God Clansmen knew the truth.

They realized it was impossible to defeat Chu Feng with their strength, so they borrowed the power of their refinement formation to construct another formation.

This was why the golden light enveloping Calmlake Upper Realm suddenly receded underground. They were now using the power they had intended to offer to their Ancestral God to subdue Chu Feng!

As the energy suppressing Chu Feng's fighting prowess grew stronger, the quakes became more intense.

It didn't take long before the ground cracked, and golden statues surfaced from the ground.

These statues were tens of thousands of meters tall, paling nowhere in comparison to the Ancestral God Statue. They radiated a golden light reminiscent of a deity, making them appear inviolable.

And there were a thousand of such golden statues.

Shen Yi and the other Heavenly Gods stood on the head of one of these golden statues.

The other God Clansmen combined their powers to channel the remaining golden statues.

The statues were not randomly positioned; they stood in a formation that trapped Chu Feng in the middle.

Shen Yi regained his usual confidence. “Chu Feng, I concede you’re a capable man, but you chose the wrong place to wreak havoc in. I shall let you have a taste of god’s power!”

Shen Yi changed his hand seal.

The God Clansmen channeled all their energy into golden statues.

The thousand golden statues raised their massive palms at the same time to smack Chu Feng. Unbelievable pressure was being exerted on Chu Feng and Little Fishy in this instant.

Boom!

Even the blue aura Little Fishy had left behind to protect the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen grew increasingly thin under the pressure.

Yet, to Little Fishy’s astonishment, she didn’t feel the slightest pressure at all.

She looked at Chu Feng, knowing he must have shouldered the pressure on her behalf.

Soon, Shen Yi’s face stiffened up.

The formation had been completed. Chu Feng’s fighting prowess had been suppressed, and they were launching an attack on him via the formation.

The force exerted by the formation far surpassed their strength. This much was evident from the gradual dissipation of the blue aura protecting the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen.

But why was Chu Feng still unharmed?

Weng!

The God Clansmen suddenly shuddered.

They suddenly noticed an avatar behind Chu Feng—it was a pair of inviolable golden eyes!

The moment the golden eyes appeared, the blue aura protecting the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen stopped dissipating, and the thousand golden statues suddenly looked dull in comparison.

“What’s that?”

They panicked, knowing this wasn’t a means of their God Clan.

Chu Feng plunged one of his God Armaments into the square before pointing his palm at the sky. The golden eyes behind him abruptly vanished, only to reappear above the clouds. This time, it was tens of thousands of times larger than before.

It was like a god gazing upon the world.

Chu Feng flicked his wrist.

“Divine Might!”

A powerful surge of oppressive might descended from the sky, shattering all the golden statues and sending the God Clansmen plummeting from the sky into the ground. The luckier ones got away with mild fractures, whereas the unlucky ones were flattened with a splat.

Even Shen Yi and his brothers were firmly crushed against the square, their faces distorted with rage but their bodies unable to move in the least.

—

T/N:

Divine Might is the rank three God Taboo Martial Skill he obtained from the Totem Dragon Clan’s God Taboo Battlefield.

It was initially confiscated by the Totem Dragon Clan (as it was one of their important treasures), but they later returned it to Chu Feng. (Chapter 6113)

Chapter 6183: God Mother’s Edict

Divine Might was a rank three God Taboo. Chu Feng had obtained it from the Totem Dragon Clan’s God Taboo Battlefield, and the Totem Dragon Clan’s Clan Chief later gave it to him.

It was not a direct offensive skill. Rather, it served to suppress his opponent’s fighting prowess.



Chu Feng had used Divine Might alongside his oppressive might to achieve its current prowess.

He should have only been able to activate this skill for an instant, but his temporary advancement to Heavenly God at the expense of his potential allowed him to draw forth far greater prowess from the means he had at his disposal.

This was why he could overcome the God Clan's golden light with just his oppressive might.

He wanted to use this opportunity to massacre the God Clansmen. Once all of them were dead, there would be no one to cast Soul Convergence to revive the deceased.

But Chu Feng noticed a sliver of spirit power still lingering inside Shen Yi and his brothers.

The spirit power wouldn't protect them from injuries, but it could at least keep them from dying. Chu Feng couldn't take their lives for the time being.

Fortunately, the spirit power was thinning and wouldn't last long.

Once the spirit power dissipated, it would be time for Chu Feng to go on a massacre.

Chu Feng's Divine Might soon dissipated, and the underground world reverted to normal. No other sounds could be heard other than occasional groans.

Chu Feng patiently waited for the spirit power to dissipate.

All of a sudden, a voice caught everyone's attention, "Spare me, Chu Feng. I have no grudge against you, and I have never lusted over Xianhai Yu'er. The Immortal Sea Fish Clan's plight has nothing to do with me too. It is all Shen Yi's doing! Please, let me go!"

The surviving God Clansmen couldn't believe how humble the tone was, for the one who had just spoken was Shen Er, who was only second to Shen Yi in the ranking.

Shen Er's authority in the God Clan was second only to Shen Yi. He was usually so arrogant that it was hard to believe such words were coming out of his mouth. This was an insult to the God Clan!

Yet, Shen Er's words resonated with the surviving God Clansmen.

The others wanted to live too.

"Milord, I wasn't involved in anything too. Please spare me!"

"Milord, we were forced into it! We didn't do it of our own volition!"

After a brief silence, more God Clansmen begged for mercy, including the Heavenly Gods.

They knew Chu Feng would kill them all once the spirit power dissipated. Their only chance at survival was to beg for mercy now.

Chu Feng wasn't surprised at their decision.

He had seen too many despots wagging their tails like forsaken dogs once the tides were against them. These people had no honor. All they had was a shallow sense of superiority derived from oppressing those weaker than them.

They were more cowardly than anyone when faced with the threat of death.

"GAHHH!" Shen Er screamed in misery as his body shattered into golden light specks.

But it wasn't Chu Feng's doing.

The dissipated Shen Er converged into a bundle of golden light and flew toward Shen Yi. Shen Yi opened his mouth and swallowed the bundle of golden light.

Then, Shen Yi pushed himself up from the ground and stood up. Much to the crowd's astonishment, he had grown two times larger, and he now had four eyes.

"Big brother, what did you do?" Shen Yi's brothers asked in horror.

They were afraid that they would suffer the same fate as Shen Er.

Shen Yi's face was colder than ever. "I knew you would sully our God Clan's dignity. Don't blame me for ignoring our brotherly ties. Those who undermine our God Clan deserve to die!"

Shen Yi formed a hand seal and opened his mouth wide.

Cries of agony filled the underground world.

It was not just the freshly killed. Even those who had already died converged once more as golden pills before they were devoured by Shen Yi.

"Big brother, I didn't beg him for mercy! I didn't undermine our God Clan's dignity. Please don't do this, big brother! AHHHH!"

Even those who didn't beg Chu Feng were killed.

"Don't blame me. This is the God Mother's edict," Shen Yi murmured.

His eyes grew colder, but his physique grew increasingly larger.

Before long, he had already turned into a behemoth of over ten thousand meters tall, with countless eyes and arms. Some of his arms were humongous, whereas others were the size of a normal human.

This made him look disturbing.

“Save me, Chu Feng,” a voice echoed.

It was the person trampled beneath Chu Feng’s foot—Shen Bai.

The domineering air he had displayed in the Immemorial Massacre Sea was nowhere to be seen; all he had left was his will to live. The eyes he directed toward Chu Feng were no longer filled with hatred. He was earnestly pleading with Chu Feng to save him.

But he, too, quickly turned into a golden core and flew toward Shen Yi.

Shen Yi’s means were extraordinary. He was able to rescue Shen Bai from Chu Feng despite Soul Convergence failing earlier, though he used that to kill Shen Bai.

“Cannibalizing your brothers. So this is the God Clan,” Chu Feng mocked.

Shen Yi no longer looked divine. His body had grown larger than the golden statues after killing all his clansmen, but his misshapen physique was grotesque as if countless mudmen had been squished together to form a monstrosity.

There were many arms, legs, eyes, noses, and mouths randomly covering his body.

This was not a god. This was a monster.

But Chu Feng remained unfazed.

Having crossed blows with many God Clansmen now, he learned that despite their superior fighting prowess, they had average combat skills and monotonous attacking patterns. They couldn’t even use martial skills.

Even their golden light was just an intrinsic ability they wielded.

On the one hand, they had no need for martial skills since their overwhelming fighting prowess was usually enough to subdue any enemy, but should they encounter an opponent who was on par with them, they would be put at a major disadvantage.

Not to mention Chu Feng was much stronger than he usually would have been. He had paid a hefty price to attain his current powers, after all.

Thus, he didn't think Shen Yi, who had morphed into a monster after devouring his clansmen, was any different from before.

"YU'ER!!!" Shen Yi roared with a voice many times louder than thunder.

His voice had turned coarser and hoarser, but it was also deeper and more resounding. He sounded like a beast who had learned how to talk.

He looked at Little Fishy, who lay behind Chu Feng, with his countless eyes.

"I shall kill your lover right before your eyes."

Clang!

Chu Feng suddenly flitted up to Shen Yi and slashed his saber vertically downward, slicing the latter into halves from head down.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Shen Yi didn't collapse despite being split into halves. Instead, countless blood pillars shot out from his seemingly rotten body.

These blood pillars were incredibly pungent. Just the smell itself could make those with sensitive noses faint from disgust. However, their prowess was not to be underestimated.

Chu Feng failed to dissipate those blood pillars with his oppressive might.

Fortunately, he was agile enough to dodge the incoming blood pillars with ease.

A small figure surrounded by humongous blood pillars; it looked as if Chu Feng was fighting in hell, but he didn't let it affect him. Instead, he calmly observed everything.

He noticed the severed half of Shen Yi's head, despite falling as flesh lumps onto the floor, swiftly crawled back to Shen Yi on their own accord to fuse back with him. Shortly after, Shen Yi regrew his head.

More pungent blood pillars shot at Chu Feng.

This time, Chu Feng didn't dodge.

Shen Yi smiled in glee. He thought Chu Feng had depleted his energy and was no longer able to dodge.

Whoosh!

The blood pillars suddenly dissipated right as they were about to reach Chu Feng.

Shen Yi was taken aback.

Chu Feng had manifested a dragon head avatar around him. He pointed his finger at Shen Yi and roared, "Dragon Breath!!"

A powerful gush of martial power shot out, tearing down Shen Yi's humongous body.

Countless pieces of flesh fell to the ground like a torrential rain. However, these pieces of flesh quickly gathered together, and Shen Yi regenerated from them. He was much smaller this time, but he still looked as disgusting as before.

"You can't kill me, Chu Feng. I am indestructible!" Shen Yi sneered in glee.

Chu Feng was unfazed.

"Indestructible?"

He raised his arm to the sky.

Boom!

Dark clouds swiftly covered the underground world's sky. Lightning dragons weaved through the clouds, each of them harnessing devastating prowess.

This was the rank three God Taboo Martial Skill Chu Feng had received from the Ouyang Heavenly Clan. He had previously refrained from practicing it due to his low cultivation rank, but in his current state, it only took him a mere instant to grasp it.

"W-what are you planning?"

Shen Yi panicked.

He sensed that Chu Feng was going to unleash a highly destructive, wide area-of-effect attack. He knew that he wasn't truly indestructible; his unlimited revival was conditional.

Chapter 6184: True Power

Shen Yi still retained his Soul Convergence ability despite having turned into a monster.

While devouring his fellow clansmen and transforming into a grotesque monstrosity, he secretly slipped a part of his body underground and escaped from there.

On the surface, it looked as if he was a complete entity, but parts of him had already fled elsewhere. As long as these parts remained intact, he would be able to re-manifest himself even if this giant body was reduced to meat paste.

This was his safeguard in case he lost the battle here.

Little did he know Chu Feng had long noticed his movements.

Chu Feng had seen through how he kept reviving. That was why he was able to remain calm despite the unnerving situation, as well as why he chose to employ this means.

“Rank three God Taboo, Descent of Lightning Punishment!”

Countless bolts of destructive lightning descended from the sky, bombarding the vast square. Even Calmlake Upper Realm’s surface was greatly affected, let alone the underground world. Fissures appeared all over the realm.

Fortunately, those residing in Calmlake Upper Realm were mentally prepared for this after undergoing the earlier tribute formation. The spectacle looked terrifying, but it didn’t cause any direct harm to them.

Nevertheless, they remained vigilant as they associated the current earth collapse with the earlier golden light. The stronger ones rose into the air to flee. The weaker ones escaped to other realms via the teleportation formations.

Everyone was evacuating from Calmlake Upper Realm.

Over half of its populace was gone in the blink of an eye, and the remaining ones were also being swiftly transferred elsewhere.

This efficiency could be credited to the realm’s prosperity and thus having more teleportation formation, but more than that, no one dared to dawdle in the face of death, so they didn’t waste time by packing their valuables.

Everyone desperately escaped, knowing death awaited them elsewhere.

What they didn’t know was the intense quakes and fissures were just the aftershock. The devastation happening in the underground world was even worse, reducing the previously beautiful world to ruins.

Mountains were leveled. Plains were drilled into massive pits. Oceans were vaporized.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s rank three God Taboo lived up to its reputation. Even the God Ancestor Statue was crushed into bits.

Calmlake Upper Realm would have already disintegrated if not for its humongous size.

This was the prowess of Chu Feng's all-out attack.

The only place intact in the underground world was where Little Fishy and her clansmen were.

Little Fishy looked at Chu Feng.

Behind her, her grandfather remarked, "This is astounding. A rank one Heavenly God should not possess such power."

Unknowingly, her parents, her brother, and all the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen had gathered behind her. They had already removed the restraints Shen Yi had placed on them.

"The suppression energy is gone?" Little Fishy asked.

"Yes, it's gone. Shen Yi must have depleted himself," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief said.

That put Little Fishy's mind at ease.

Her parents and grandfather's cultivation were actually higher than Shen Yi's, which was why they dared to ally with the God Clan in the first place. They didn't expect the God Clan to wield the bizarre ability of cultivation suppression, causing them to be no match for Shen Yi.

Under normal circumstances, the God Clan's shackles were too weak to bind the three of them. The shackles only worked because Shen Yi had maintained his cultivation suppression on them.

Shen Yi releasing the cultivation suppression suggested that he was on his last leg.

"Retreat into the blue aura," Chu Feng suddenly said.

That was both a reminder and a warning.

Little Fishy's parents quickly took Little Fishy and all the clansmen back into the blue aura.

Chu Feng floated in mid-air as he gazed into a deep pit beneath it.

At the bottom of the pit lay Shen Yi. He had reverted to his original appearance, but his body was withered like a corpse. He would have been dead if not for a golden light protecting him.

This golden light wasn't coming from Shen Yi.

“Save me, God Mother!” Shen Yi exclaimed feebly.

A golden light emerged from beneath and enveloped not just the underground world but the entire Calmlake Upper Realm. It didn't stop there. It gushed further out from Calmlake Upper Realm, lit up space, and eventually covered the entire starfield.

This astonished all powers observing the situation.

Shortly after, the immense congregation of golden light began transforming into a giant.

So, how big was the giant?

Calmlake Upper Realm was one of the top ten largest realms in the Divine Body Galaxy, yet it wasn't even a third of the giant avatar's size.

Something bizarre happened at the same time.

It could be the giant avatar's intentional doing, but Chu Feng and the others could suddenly see through the underground world to peer into space. Thanks to that, they saw the giant avatar too.

She was a female God Clansman, but her appearance was not that of the Ancestral God Statue. She must be the 'God Mother' Shen Yi had called out to.

The God Mother stood in proximity to Calmlake Upper Realm, emanating an extreme air of intimidation. She looked at Chu Feng with eyes that were bigger than the sun.

“A mere ant dares to invade our God Clan?”

Surrounding space shook as the God Mother spoke.

Her voice could be clearly heard from the starfield, let alone those in Calmlake Upper Realm.

An aura from the sky crushed Chu Feng into the devastated world. The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen were also pressed into the ground, their faces warped in pain.

Just the God Mother's aura was enough to dissipate Little Fishy's blue aura. And this was just her aura and not her oppressive might.

If the other party willed it so, Chu Feng, the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen, and even the entire Calmlake Upper Realm could be reduced to nothing.

This was power far surpassing their imagination.

“What's that? Is it a God Clansman too?”



Seeing the situation through their observation formation, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elders turned pale in fright. They had considered joining the fray, feeling confident due to their recent breakthroughs, but that clearly looked like a bad idea now.

Even the Ling Clan's Clan Chief, who had become a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist, felt his heart sink.

They had underestimated the prowess of the Ancient Era's races. The God Clan was far stronger than they had anticipated.

"No wonder the mansion master told us to remain here." The Ling Clan's Clan Chief sighed.

Their Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was in a safe position, but the other powers were in trouble, and this included other Ancient Era's powers too.

And indeed, the other powers observing this scene were terrified. Even the Zhao Immortal Clan's Zhao Daobin had tightly furrowed eyebrows.

"I didn't expect the God Clan to have such a powerhouse. I can only pray for our clan chief to return as soon as possible, or else the world of cultivation is going to be the God Clan's. Hold on, who is the ant she mentioned? Who invaded their God Clan?"

Zhao Daobin soon noticed something was amiss.

He used means to enhance his observation, but despite the devastation that had befallen Calmlake Upper Realm, he was still unable to peer into the underground world to uncover the truth.

"Ant, how do you wish to die?" The God Mother looked at Chu Feng, her voice booming so loudly that Chu Feng thought his body would explode under the reverberation.

The gap between them was too huge!

"I am still too weak. I am powerless in the face of true power." Chu Feng clenched his fists indignantly, but there was nothing more he could do.

None of his means mattered against an entity of this caliber.

"True power? What are you talking about, little thing? How can that be considered true power?" a voice suddenly echoed in Chu Feng's ears.

Chu Feng felt an aura flowing out of his World Spirit Space and enveloping his body. Somehow, this aura neutralized the God Mother's aura that was suppressing him.

It was the Asura Sword's voice!

“Little thing, I’ll give you the chance to experience my true strength, but let it be known that your body is incapable of withstanding my power. Death will be inevitable should you wield my power. Do you still want to give it a try?” the Asura Sword asked.

“Of course,” Chu Feng replied candidly.

He rose into the sky to face the God Mother.

Astonishment flickered across the God Mother’s massive face, which spanned the size of a smaller Upper Realm. She didn’t expect Chu Feng to break free of her suppression.

Chu Feng opened a spirit formation gate, and a black sword emerged from within. A black aura immediately enveloped the entire underground world.

Everyone was stunned.

They had never felt such a terrifying aura before. If anything was capable of destroying the world of cultivation, this would be it.

The God Mother narrowed her eyes. Without any hesitation, she turned tail and fled into space.

“What’s going on?”

The other powers were baffled by the fear on the God Mother’s face. An entity of her caliber would still fear something?

Chu Feng grabbed the Asura Sword and slashed at the God Mother.

Clang!

Space shook!

An incomparably big black sword rushed out of Calmlake Upper Realm to cut down the escaping God Mother.

The world finally understood why the God Mother was so frightened.

The entire world of cultivation shuddered when the black sword made its appearance!

Chapter 6185: Dissipation

As the sword pierced through the God Mother, everyone in the eight galaxies, be it the realm they were in or their cultivation, felt a destructive aura enveloping them.

Though this aura only lasted for an instant.

The God Mother dissipated after being stabbed, and the massive black sword returned where it came from.

There was not a single person observing Calmlake Upper Realm who didn't have a pale face. They noticed a word inscribed on the blade of the massive black sword—Asura!

“Asura... Is that an Ancient Era's race too?”

“Is this infighting among Ancient Era's races?”

“There's an Ancient Era's race even more terrifying than the God Clan!”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elders speculated among themselves. Despite being world spiritists, none of them thought that terrifying power was from the Asura Spirit World. They didn't think a world spirit could wield such power.

...

In Calmlake Upper Realm's underground world, the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen were all staring at Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was no longer just a red lightning entity; half of his body was covered by a black aura. His current appearance resembled a god or a demon.

The black aura originated from Chu Feng's black sword.

Being in proximity, the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen could more vividly sense the terrifying power harnessed in that black sword. Even though the black sword had retracted its might, the power it had exerted in that instant was something they would never forget in their lifetime.

Chu Feng walked up to Shen Yi with the Asura Sword. He grabbed Shen Yi's head and dragged him up from the ground.

Shen Yi's body was withered like a dying man. His eyes had lost their previous sharpness and were now mired in despair.

“Ch-Chu Feng,” he feebly murmured.

Even speaking was arduous for him.

“Spare me. I-I’ll apologize to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. I-I’ll willingly serve as your slave. Please, spare my life.”

He dropped his pride as a god and began begging for mercy despite having devoured his clansmen earlier for begging Chu Feng for mercy just moments ago. It turned out he wasn’t above that.

Chu Feng looked at Shen Yi and sneered, “God?”

He tightened his clutch on Shen Yi, pumping a bizarre but powerful energy into the latter’s body.

Shen Yi’s face distorted. His body trembled uncontrollably. Despite barely having the energy to speak, he opened his mouth and let out a piercing shriek.

“GAHHHHH!”

Chu Feng’s energy ravaged his body. Shen Yi had never experienced such intense pain since his birth. It was far worse than having his arms lopped off.

Chu Feng thought Shen Yi would succumb to the pain and beg for death instead, but the latter looked at him with pleading eyes and said, “Chu Feng, spare me.”

Shen Yi was still begging for mercy. He still desired to live.

Chu Feng further tightened his grip. With a poof, Shen Yi dissipated into thin air.

Shortly after killing Shen Yi, Chu Feng slumped onto the ground. The Asura Sword slipped from his hands as his Lightning Wings dissipated.

Just a moment ago, Chu Feng was a domineering lightning god, but he was now a patient on his deathbed. Lightning continued to crackle around him, but it looked dimmer than ever as if it would extinguish at any moment.

“Big brother!”

Little Fishy rushed to Chu Feng’s side to grab his hand and examine his condition, but to her astonishment, her hand passed right through her body.

Chu Feng was no longer corporeal.

“Chu Feng!!!”

Xianhai Shaoyu and the other Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen rushed to Chu Feng’s side too.

Xianhai Shaoyu had always treated Chu Feng as his brother.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen had mixed feelings about Chu Feng, but today, their sentiments were all aligned. Without Chu Feng, there wouldn't be them. Chu Feng was their clan's savior.

Sensing something was amiss, Little Fishy aimed her palm at her dantian.

Pah!

Chu Feng's hand suddenly shot forth and grabbed her wrist. She was unable to touch Chu Feng, but he could still grab her.

"Don't waste your effort," Chu Feng said feebly before his hand slumped back down.

"Big brother!"

Little Fishy wanted to carry Chu Feng up, but she couldn't even do something as simple as that. It was as if Chu Feng had turned into a ghost; she couldn't touch him at all. She was so anxious that tears trickled down her cheeks.

"It's all my fault. It's all my fault," she sobbed in self-reproach.

But Chu Feng weakly consoled her, "Don't cry. Didn't I promise to protect you? I chose to do this myself. It's not your fault."

Those words used up his remaining strength. His consciousness slowly slipped away as his eyelids grew heavier. The moment his eyes closed, the lightning around him scattered, and he vanished into thin air.

Meanwhile, in the contract formation, Chu Feng's life stone was already covered in cracks.

Eggy and the Asura World Spirit Army stared worriedly at the life stone. Many of the Asura World Spirits, despite their usual valor, had broken down in tears.

They didn't know what happened, but the cracks on the life stone indicated that things weren't going well for Chu Feng.

Nevertheless, they still hoped for a miracle. As long as the life stone remained intact, there would be a sliver of hope for Chu Feng.

Whoosh!

The life stone suddenly shattered into countless fragments.

The Asura King and the Asura World Spirit Army fell into despair. Many Asura World Spirits collapsed to the ground.

The worst still happened in the end. This was a huge blow to all of them.

Pah!

A dense black aura suddenly rampaged, shoving the Asura World Spirit Army to the corner of the formation.

The black aura was from Eggy.

Her face was icy-cold, and her hair fluttered wildly. The black aura she emanated intensified, causing the contract formation to shake.

Alarmed, the Asura King anxiously rushed to Eggy, but he was unable to breach the black aura to get to her.

“Miss Eggy, you mustn’t! Lord Chu Feng imprisoned us here to keep you safe. If something happens to you here, Lord Chu Feng’s efforts will have been in vain!” the Asura King urged.

Eggy was exerting power far beyond her current cultivation, allowing her to shake even the contract formation, but at the same time, her life force was swiftly being drained.

She would die at this rate.

But Eggy’s eyes were filled with conviction.

It was one thing if Chu Feng was safe and sound.

But if Chu Feng was dead, she would make the culprit pay with their life, even at the expense of her own.

## Chapter 6186: Bond

A voice suddenly echoed from the formation, “Lass, I won’t stop you if you want to die together with Chu Feng, but Chu Feng isn’t dead yet. Are you planning to beat him to it? Don’t you think he’ll fall into despair if he comes back to life but finds you dead?”

Eggy was taken aback.

She scanned her surroundings, but she couldn’t find the person who had just spoken. Nevertheless, she could tell the one who had just spoken was the Asura Sword.

“Where’s Chu Feng?” Eggy anxiously asked as she reined in her power.

“Go to the Immemorial Massacre Sea with Chu Feng and complete the trial. You are probably the only one who can save him now,” the Asura Sword said.

A power that belonged neither to Eggy nor the Asura World Spirit Army tore through the contract formation.

Eggy hurriedly made her way to the Immemorial Massacre Sea. The Asura World Spirit Army followed her, bringing the hibernating Yu Sha with them.

...

Meanwhile, in Calmlake Upper Realm’s underground world...

Most people’s tears hadn’t dried up, but they were now looking in Little Fishy’s direction in astonishment.

Something huge happened after Chu Feng dissipated.

Four incredible auras simultaneously suffused the underground world. These auras were restrained to the underground world, but each was nowhere weaker than the Asura World.

One was the nine-colored lightning.

One was the Ruler’s Bloodline.

One was the Genesis Bloodline.

The fourth was incomparably powerful too, but no one from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan recognized it. It felt like the power of a true god.

“This fellow has quite a few good things,” the Asura Sword remarked.

The four auras suffusing the underground world retracted at the same time, and Chu Feng’s body was re-manifested. This time, he was no longer a lightning entity but a being of flesh and blood.

He was unconscious, but at least he was breathing.

The four auras surged into Chu Feng’s body, but Little Fishy and the others remained worried.

While the four auras had kept Chu Feng alive for the time being, they could tell that Chu Feng still only had a breath left in him. He could pass away at any moment.

A spirit formation gate suddenly appeared from Chu Feng's chest.

"Take Chu Feng to the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but wait at the entrance and don't make a reckless move. Chu Feng's world spirit will be there to fetch him," the Asura Sword instructed before entering Chu Feng's body via the spirit formation gate.

The spirit formation gate closed in its wake.

"Yu'er, Shaoyu, come with me."

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief carried Chu Feng and took Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu with him away.

"I'll head there to take a look too. The rest of you stay behind to clean up, but don't linger too long. The earlier commotion must have caught the attention of many powers. It won't be long before someone comes to investigate the situation," Little Fishy's grandfather told Little Fishy's mother.

"Where should we meet up?" Little Fishy's mother asked.

"Let's meet at the Immemorial Massacre Sea," Little Fishy's grandfather replied.

Little Fishy's mother collected all of the God Armaments scattered around with a wave of her sleeves, placing them into a brand-new Cosmos Sack.

Then, she turned to her clansmen and said, "You have two hours to search the area for the God Clan's treasures. Everything you find must be handed over; you can't take anything for yourself. After two hours, everyone has to return here."

After saying her piece, Little Fishy's mother made her way toward a ruin instead of searching for treasures.

This ruin was Shen Yi's previous residence. It had been majestic and resplendent till Chu Feng thoroughly destroyed it.

The damage was not just limited to the surface; his lightning had seeped underground too.

Little Fishy's mother unleashed her prowess as a Heavenly God to overturn the ground, exposing a tunnel that led deeper underground. She entered the tunnel and soon arrived at an underground palace.

This underground palace should have been destroyed too, but Chu Feng had consciously avoided this area when bombarding the surroundings with his Descent of Lightning Punishment.



Chu Feng must have long noticed this place.

So, Little Fishy's mother entered the underground palace. Soon, she found a shackled, red-cloaked man fitted with a metal mask.

...

When Eggy and the Asura World Spirit Army arrived at the Immemorial Massacre Sea's entrance, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief, Little Fishy, and the others were already waiting for them there.

Eggy walked straight up to the Immemorial Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief to take Chu Feng from his arms before stepping into the black vortex.

She swiftly flitted through the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but to her surprise, she didn't encounter any hindrances along the way. She didn't even encounter any killing intent in the calm sea region.

"What's going on, Asura Sword? Why are there no obstacles?" Eggy anxiously asked.

She was afraid that she couldn't undergo the Immemorial Massacre Sea's trial as a world spirit. That would mean that she had no way of saving Chu Feng.

"Calm down, lass. The bond shared between you and Chu Feng is not something that can be undone just by dispelling your contract. Thus, you don't have to challenge the trials Chu Feng has already cleared. However, you will have to clear the challenges he hasn't challenged yet.

"I ought to warn you that the challenges behind will only get more dangerous. You can give up if you don't want to save him," the Asura Sword said.

"Cut the bullshit," Eggy cursed.

The Asura Sword chuckled. "Calm down, I'm just alleviating the tension with a joke. There's no need to get so touchy."

Eggy ignored the Asura Sword and continued flitting ahead.

Soon, she arrived at the place where the 'Kill' characters appeared.

The circle platform reappeared amidst the waves, but the 'Kill' characters remained conspicuously absent.

Eggy stepped onto the circle platform with Chu Feng in her arms. The platform swiftly descended to the bottom of the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Just then, Eggy's consciousness was plunged into another realm. It was a white realm that formed a stark contrast to the Immemorial Massacre Sea's pitch-black surroundings.

"Congratulations for coming this far. Your talent has been recognized. You qualify to continue challenging this trial. Before then, you can make a wish. As long as the wish is within an acceptable scope, your wish will be granted when you clear the trial."

Eggy immediately spoke up, "Cure him and advance him to Heavenly God level."

"That wish isn't within an acceptable scope," the voice replied.

"Treat him and revert him to his original state. There should be no side effects."

"That wish isn't within an acceptable scope too."

"Why does none of the wishes work? Say something, Asura Sword! You said that I could save Chu Feng here. What's going on here?" Eggy growled.

She knew Chu Feng must have entered this space too. She couldn't see what happened then, but she had a feeling that Asura Sword did. Otherwise, the Asura Sword wouldn't have told her to come here.

Indeed, the Asura Sword said, "Madame, they already told you to make a wish within an acceptable scope. Do you think what you are asking for is within an acceptable scope?"

"Chu Feng would have been dead if not for all the good stuff inside him working together to preserve his final breath. How can someone so severely injured be restored to his original condition? This is a trial ground; it isn't as magical as you imagine."

Eggy turned to the source of the voice and said, "Please make sure he lives. Do your best to help him recover as much as possible. Is that possible?"

"I'll do my best, but that's only if you clear the trial. You'll have to pay a price if you fail the trial," the voice said.

"I'll accept any price," Eggy immediately replied.

But what the voice said next stunned Eggy.

"You two must have braved through many life-and-death situations, which gave rise to your deep bond. If you fail the trial, your bond will be severed, and he will disappear from your life."

Eggy finally understood why Chu Feng had given up.

He was afraid of the consequences. He was afraid of losing her.

## Chapter 6187: Eggy's Trial

"I want to challenge it," Eggy said as her consciousness returned to her body.

She was still at the bottom of the Immemorial Massacre Sea, surrounded by a water wall. However, the water in front of her opened up to form an underwater passageway.

It was the same passageway Chu Feng saw, just that he had chosen not to challenge it.

Eggy figured that Chu Feng had made a wish too, but he gave up upon learning the price of failure.

She stepped into the passageway and soon encountered a spirit formation gate.

She entered the spirit formation gate and found herself transported into an underwater palace made out of rapidly flowing water. The surroundings were dark due to the black water.

All of a sudden, a ray of light illuminated the space in front of her, revealing a black saber and a formation sphere behind it.

"To clear this trial, you have to wield this blade and torture the person inside the formation to death," a voice echoed.

Eggy raised her hand, and the black saber flew into her grasp.

A trial like this posed no difficulty to her.

Kacha!

The formation sphere shattered, revealing the person within—it was Chu Feng!

He was in a weakened state too, but he was in a much better condition than the Chu Feng outside. He appeared to be incapable of speech, so he looked at her with pleading eyes. incapable of speaking, so he looked at her with pleading eyes.

"Playing tricks with me?"

Eggy stepped forward, plunged the saber into Chu Feng's body, and immediately pulled it out.

Blood splattered.

Chu Feng kneeled on the floor in pain, his eyes looking more pitiful than ever,

But that failed to evoke Eggy's sympathy. She wasn't so weak-willed as to hesitate over Chu Feng's illusion.

"A reminder for you. I didn't say this isn't the real Chu Feng," the voice said.

Eggy was taken aback.

She anxiously examined the person before her to determine if he was the real Chu Feng based on her understanding of him, but the more she studied him, the more panicked she became.

She was unable to tell if the Chu Feng before her was real or not. They looked identical.

Eggy turned around, only to see the spirit formation gate had closed. She couldn't return outside to see if Chu Feng was still there.

"You can give up," the voice said.

Eggy closed her eyes and fell silent. Moments later, she opened her eyes once more. This time, her gaze was filled with conviction.

"You sure know how to put on an act."

She unhesitatingly slashed the black saber down on the Chu Feng before her. She slashed again and again, not stopping even as Chu Feng writhed in pain from having his flesh sliced into pieces.

Her blade only stopped when Chu Feng stopped breathing.

Even so, Eggy didn't lose her nerves. She raised her head and asked, "Have I succeeded?"

"How do you know you didn't just kill the real Chu Feng?" that voice asked.

"Stop wasting my time. I know he's a fake. Hurry up and save Chu Feng," Eggy said impatiently.

"Hah..."

A light chuckle could be heard as Chu Feng dissipated as a black aura. The sealed spirit formation gate opened, and Eggy hurriedly headed back.

Just then, the voice sounded once more, "I'm curious how you knew he wasn't the real Chu Feng. Did you think you had to clear the trial by hook or by crook to save him, so you decided to hurl it all out and go ahead with it?"

Eggy's footsteps halted. "You will never understand the bond we share. I can mistake anyone but Chu Feng. You will have to work much harder if you want to disguise yourself as Chu Feng before me."

She left via the spirit formation gate and returned to where Chu Feng was.

To her delight, Chu Feng's condition was much better than before.

It wouldn't be surprising for him to drop dead at any moment earlier, but his condition had stabilized since, and he was out of immediate danger for the time being.

That being said, he was still in a terribly weakened state, so much so that ordinary Heavenly Dragon World Spiritists couldn't heal him.

"You have already treated him?" Eggy asked.

"This is the treatment he can receive based on the earlier difficulty of your trial. You can continue challenging the trial if you still aren't content, but the difficulty level will rise, and you might even lose your life. The price of failure is the same as before," the voice said.

"I'll continue challenging the trial," Eggy said.

Another underwater passageway opened.

Eggy entered without any hesitation. She passed through a spirit formation gate and found herself standing inside yet another underwater palace surrounded by black water.

A ray of light shone in the center, lighting up the palace.

Eggy saw that the walls were filled with black swords, tens of millions of them.

Clang!

A black sword suddenly darted toward her.

It moved so fast that she didn't have time to dodge. It pierced her in her heart.

The sword surprisingly dissipated as an aura right after stabbing her, but the pain was so great that Eggy clenched her jaws. Her legs caved in, and she ended up in a half-kneeling position.

She reflexively grasped her chest with her hand. It was so painful that sweat was raining down her forehead within seconds.

The sword had only pierced her heart, but the pain resonated throughout her body. Even for her, it was tough to endure.

“You should have realized the peculiar nature of these black swords. The pain will amplify as more black swords pierce your heart. You can choose how many times you want to suffer that heart-clenching pain, but you only get one chance to choose.

“The more swords you endure, the more potent the treatment Chu Feng will receive. You can choose to give up whenever you want. Similarly, if your body succumbs in the middle of the trial, you will be deemed to have failed the trial too,” the voice said.

As soon as those words were spoken, Eggy answered, “Everything.”

“Everything? Do you mean...” The voice was shocked.

“It is as you have thought. I will take all the black swords here,” Eggy said.

“That is an insane decision. Are you certain?” that voice asked.

“Don’t waste my time. Do it now. Come!”

There was no fear in Eggy’s eyes, just anger and anxiety. She was anxious for Chu Feng to receive treatment as soon as possible, and she was angry that whatever entity she was dealing with here was wasting her time.

The voice fell silent, but the palace became incredibly noisy.

Tens of millions of black swords tore free from the walls and floated in mid-air.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

The black swords flew toward Eggy’s heart one after another.

...

The Asura Sword had been in Chu Feng’s World Spirit Space all this while.

Wielding power transcending world spirits, it could sense what was happening outside even when Chu Feng was unconscious. However, its perception range was greatly restricted by the incredible power lurking inside the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

It was unable to peer through the spirit formation gate to see what Eggy was going through.

Weng!

A ray of light was suddenly cast on Chu Feng.

It was the same ray of light that had previously appeared to stabilize Chu Feng's condition, but its intensity was far greater than before. Chu Feng was recovering at an incredible rate.

"Did the lass succeed? Not bad. She didn't bring shame to our Asura Spirit World," the Asura Sword remarked.

The light soon dissipated. Chu Feng remained unconscious, but his body had healed up by around 30%.

But Eggy still hadn't returned from the underwater passageway.

#### Chapter 6188: Song Changsheng's Sigh

It was a long time later before Eggy staggered out of the spirit formation gate.

She was extremely weakened despite appearing unharmed on the surface. For a long time, she couldn't even summon the strength to stand up, which was why she remained inside for so long.

She should have spent more time resting, but she was so worried about Chu Feng that she dragged herself out as soon as she regained her ability to move.

She collapsed onto the floor before she could even reach Chu Feng, but there was a relieved smile on her pale face. She sensed that Chu Feng's condition was much better than before.

"Miss, your courage is praiseworthy. I'll give you a chance to challenge a special trial. Not only is there no penalty for failure, but Chu Feng will receive better treatment as long as you accept the challenge. The special trial requires you to withstand mental attacks, but there is a risk of death if you succumb," the voice said.

Before Eggy could answer, the Asura Sword spoke up, "Enough, lass. Chu Feng's condition has already stabilized. We can find other ways to help him recover."

But Eggy ignored the Asura Sword and said, "I accept."

She turned around and entered the underwater passageway again.

After Eggy left, the Asura Sword flew out of Chu Feng's body and roared angrily. "Don't you think you have gone far enough? Are you planning to torture that lass to death? I'll hack you down if she dies!"

The surroundings shook, and a white-haired middle-aged woman dressed in a black robe emerged from a spatial fold. Her face was covered with irrecoverable scars, which made her look intimidating.

She commanded a formidable disposition and emanated a powerful killing intent. She seemed to be confident in herself, unfazed even by the Asura Sword's threat.

"What's wrong? Are you starting to have feelings after staying together for a while?"

It was the same voice as the one Eggy heard in the trials.

"I thought I was cold-hearted, but you're worse. Even I'm irked by how you use saving Chu Feng as a pretext to torture that lass again and again," the Asura Sword said.

"It is milord's will," the woman said.

"Which lord?" the Asura Sword asked.

The surroundings shook once more, and a ravishing woman wearing a white dress appeared.

"Milord, you're here too," the Asura Sword greeted politely.

This woman in a white dress was the one who placed the Asura Sword in Chu Feng's body in the Divine Inheritance Ground.

"She has helped Chu Feng a lot along the way, but her tempering is far lacking compared to his. This is a rare opportunity to temper her mind, or else it might limit her future potential.

"It is a lot to bear, but it can't be helped. She is no longer in the Asura Spirit World, so we don't have many chances to temper her. Besides, this is a good opportunity with Chu Feng serving as a strong motivator for her. Her determination will awaken her latent powers, allowing her to pull off the impossible. There is no better time to temper her," the woman in a white dress explained.

The Asura Sword fell silent, knowing there was nothing to worry about with this lord here. She was an entity who could hold her ground even in the Ninth Galaxy, let alone here.

The woman in a white dress suddenly looked at the walls with a glimmer of approval.



Her eyes gazed beyond the Immemorial Massacre Sea and across space, set on a distant land. It was an empty and bizarrely dark space with very few realms. Hardly any of these realms were emitting light.

There was a hidden space here, and that was where Song Changsheng currently was.

Inside the hidden space, on a massive realm comparable to Calmlake Upper Realm, there was an unfathomably deep pit that boasted a length of tens of thousands of meters.

Boom!

The realm shook, and dust flew.

As martial power dissipated, another such pit could be seen.

If one looked from a distance, one could see similar pits covering the entire realm. These were battle scars left by an ax clashing with a sword. The only reason this realm hadn't collapsed yet was not because of its massive size but because it was sufficiently far away from the battle.

Even so, it wouldn't last long at this rate.

The culprits were Song Changsheng and a white-robed lady wielding a copper sword.

The two of them had been observing Calmlake Upper Realm, but when they failed to peer through the origin of the golden light, they started crossing blows instead.

It was only when a humongous golden avatar appeared around Calmlake Upper Realm that they temporarily stopped the battle to observe the situation again.

But when the Asura Sword slew the golden avatar, and they found that they were still unable to see through Calmlake Upper Realm, they resumed the battle.

And they had been in battle since.

Every single one of their attacks harnessed devastating prowess. Just their shockwaves could destroy a Lower Realm, and a random slash from them could crush an Ordinary Realm into bits. Even Upper Realms could be sliced apart by their attacks.

Even that realm, which was as massive as Calmlake Upper Realm, would have been long destroyed if the two of them had crossed blows closer to it.

Their attacks were cataclysmic in the truest sense. The appearance of the God Clan's God Mother was nothing compared to it.

If they hadn't been in this discreet location, their battle would have completely overshadowed the commotion caused by the God Mother's appearance.

Shoosh!

A massive ax spanning the size of an Upper Realm swiftly sliced through the air.

Clang!

A sword arc clashed with the massive ax, and the two forces dissipated with an explosion of martial power.

The white-robed woman had vacuous eye sockets and fluttering long hair that resembled vicious ghosts, but not even vicious ghosts were as terrifying as her.

The earlier attack from the ax was strong enough to split Calmlake Upper Realm into two, but she neutralized it with ease.

Shoosh!

Instead of counterattacking, the woman suddenly sheathed her copper sword.

Song Changsheng didn't continue his offense either.

The woman looked into the far distance, where a white glowing lotus floated in space.

"You can take that, but you aren't to advance any further. Otherwise, I'll take your life."

Leaving that warning behind, the white-robed woman turned around and disappeared.

Song Changsheng nimbly leaped forward, flitting across a long distance and arriving before the lotus in a mere instant.

He took out a flower pot that emanated the Ancient Era's aura. Every grain of soil in the flower pot emitted a faint light like a crystal. He took the white lotus and placed it in the pot.

Boom!

The lotus unleashed an overwhelming surge of energy as soon as it was planted inside the flower pot. The flower pot shook, a sign that it was unable to withstand the lotus' energy.

Song Changsheng hurriedly took out a jade bottle and uncorked it. A mysterious, light fragrance wafted out. Even a whiff of it could lengthen one's longevity, but he poured all of its content into the flower pot.

The white lotus finally calmed down.

“With this, Miaomiao will be able to further her grasp on the Soul Fog and greatly advance her cultivation,” Song Changsheng said with a satisfied smile.

He stood up and looked in the direction where the woman left with expectant eyes.

He had no idea what lay ahead of him, but he had already found many rare treasures shortly after arriving here. He was certain more treasures lay ahead of him.

However, he knew that woman didn’t exert her full prowess. Her eyes remained empty while clashing with him.

Though Song Changsheng didn’t go all out either.

Having such an opponent excited him.

He looked at his ax, where a crack could be seen. There was some age to the crack, indicating it wasn’t caused by his earlier clash with that white-haired woman.

“Chu Xuanyuan, you might have left too early. I don’t know whether this world of cultivation is real or not, but it is more interesting than I thought. It turns out there are still a lot of mysteries we have yet to unravel,” Song Changsheng murmured.

## Chapter 6189: Dangerous Space

Song Changsheng turned his gaze back to the enigmatic depths of space once more.

Having been to countless hidden realms and remnants, he had seen what others saw, as well as what others had never seen. Very few in the world of cultivation could match his knowledge.

Yet, he was filled with curiosity and interest about this space. It had been a long time since he had felt such a strong desire to explore.

Even though he had made an implicit promise with that white-robed woman not to advance further after harvesting the lotus, he still couldn’t bring himself to leave this place.

He had only found this place recently by coincidence.

That was bewildering as he had been to all places in the world of cultivation. He couldn’t believe that he had never discovered any clues about this place.

That suggested that this place had just opened not long ago.

The value of treasures here surpassed all other places he had previously explored, which was why he remarked that there was still a lot he didn't know about this world of cultivation.

For now, it looked like this place was likely occupied by one of the Ancient Era's races.

He also guessed that the white-robed woman was from that Ancient Era's race. Her choice to intervene during the opening of God's Era but not enter it was most likely to uphold the dignity of the Ancient Era's races.

He could tell that the white-robed woman was extremely powerful. Even he was not confident of defeating her.

"I wonder if that elder knows about this place," Song Changsheng wondered. "Chu Xuanyuan, Ox-nosed, if only you two are here."

Those two fellows used to snatch his treasures, constantly giving him a headache. He used to think that he could monopolize everything once they weren't around, but ironically, he began to miss them now.

They might just be able to explore this place if the three of them joined hands.

...

Meanwhile, in the Ninth Galaxy...

Even a random realm here would have shocked the cultivators of the world of cultivation.

For instance, there was a beige realm thousands of times larger than Calmlake Upper Realm. Everything in this realm was humongous; the flora and fauna were tens of thousands of times bigger than those commonly seen in the world of cultivation.

The people residing here, even the children, were also hundreds of thousands of meters tall. There were even adults who reached a million meters in height.

But this was only shocking from an ordinary human's perspective. It was perfectly normal in their realm.

What was unusual was how the strongest race of this realm was kneeling in a circle formation.

"Ah choo!" someone suddenly sneezed.

The tens of millions of giants gathered here trembled.

At first glance, there appeared to be nothing in the direction they were kneeling, but upon closer look, one could see an extremely small entity no different from a speck of dust.

That entity was the size of an ordinary human.

Any other human would have been terrified to face even one of these giants, but this person showed no fear despite being surrounded by tens of millions of giants.

He leisurely lay on the ground, using a hand as a pillow and the other one as a fan, while shaking his leg casually.

This was the person whom the giants were kneeling to. Chu Feng and Song Changsheng would have recognized him,

He was Chu Feng's master, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist.

There was a massive pill cauldron placed next to the Ox-nosed Old Daoist. Flames blazed from the pill cauldron. Massive ant legs were scattered around the pill cauldron, but their heads and bodies were nowhere to be seen.

"Why are you kneeling? I don't have enough ingredients for my pills. Go catch more Immemorial Concentration Ants for me," the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said.

"Milord, we really can't find any more," a thunderous voice reported.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist's vision shook with each word the giant spoke.

"You can't find any more? Should I use your clansmen for my pill forging instead? Hurry up and find more!" the Ox-nosed Old Daoist ordered with a wave of his sleeves.

The ground violently tremored. Even the Ox-nosed Old Daoist and his huge cauldron were jolted from the ground.

The giants had quickly scattered in all directions.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist was unfazed. He waited for the quakes to settle before lying back down on the ground to rest. He rubbed his nose and murmured, "Why did I suddenly sneeze? Is someone missing me? Is it that good disciple of mine?"

His eyes glimmered with expectation when he recalled his disciple.

"My good disciple, you should quickly come here. The Ninth Galaxy is much more fun than the other eight. This is the real world of cultivation."

...

Meanwhile, a black turtle was crawling amidst the Ninth Galaxy's space.

It was covered in sharp spikes, and its blood-red eyes were filled with a murderous aura. It was a being to be feared. Despite its seemingly slow crawl, it was moving at an incredibly fast speed due to its colossal size.

How big was the turtle?

It was about the size of the realm Ox-nosed Old Daoist was on.

This tortoise had a fearsome name in the Ninth Galaxy—the Heaven-devouring Turtle.

There was a realm on the Heaven-devouring Turtle's shell. It was filled with precious herbs nurtured by the Heaven-devouring Turtle's bloodline power, which was why all of them gave off a rich medicinal aroma and were overflowing with natural energies.

They were supreme cultivation resources.

The Heaven-devouring Turtle used these herbs for its cultivation, so anyone who coveted them risked having their entire clan obliterated.

Yet, there was a palace on the Heaven-devouring Turtle's shell. On the palace's highest floor, someone was enjoying a hot pot with the medicinal herbs nourished by the Heaven-devouring Turtle's bloodline.

And he only used the highest quality medicinal herbs.

He was none other than Chu Xuanyuan.

He looked out in space while enjoying his hot pot.

"You're still in the mood to eat?" someone suddenly reprimanded.

A figure landed on top of the palace—it was Old Ape.

"Didn't you say that you sensed an impairment in Feng'er's bloodline? How can you be so carefree as a father?" Old Ape asked.

"Cultivation is like life. A smooth sailing journey is comfortable, but it won't temper one's character. A weak-willed person will never overcome their limits," Chu Xuanyuan replied.

"What do you mean by that? Are you saying Feng'er hasn't suffered enough? Xuanyuan, Feng'er has suffered no less than you. You only had yourself to rely on back

then, but it's different for Feng'er. You could have been his strongest backing, but you left him to his own devices. He is even more pitiful than you. You had no one, but he was abandoned by you," Old Ape grumbled grudgingly.

"It's not the same. I know Feng'er has been through a lot, but it's not enough for someone of his talent. He has to shatter before he can be born anew. Isn't that how you and I came by?" Chu Xuanyuan asked.

Old Ape fell silent. He and Chu Xuanyuan's fast growth was indeed rooted in the many crises they had overcome.

"Don't worry. Feng'er is strong. It's a matter of time before he breaks free," Chu Xuanyuan said.

"Haaa! We shouldn't have come in so early! Not only did we fail to find your father, but we can't help your child anymore."

Unwilling to accept this outcome, Old Ape turned around and left.

Shortly after Old Ape left, unease flickered across Chu Xuanyuan's eyes as he murmured, "What exactly is that space?"

Even he sensed a whiff of danger from there.

## Chapter 6183: God Mother's Edict

Divine Might was a rank three God Taboo. Chu Feng had obtained it from the Totem Dragon Clan's God Taboo Battlefield, and the Totem Dragon Clan's Clan Chief later gave it to him.

It was not a direct offensive skill. Rather, it served to suppress his opponent's fighting prowess.

Chu Feng had used Divine Might alongside his oppressive might to achieve its current prowess.

He should have only been able to activate this skill for an instant, but his temporary advancement to Heavenly God at the expense of his potential allowed him to draw forth far greater prowess from the means he had at his disposal.

This was why he could overcome the God Clan's golden light with just his oppressive might.

He wanted to use this opportunity to massacre the God Clansmen. Once all of them were dead, there would be no one to cast Soul Convergence to revive the deceased.

But Chu Feng noticed a sliver of spirit power still lingering inside Shen Yi and his brothers.

The spirit power wouldn't protect them from injuries, but it could at least keep them from dying. Chu Feng couldn't take their lives for the time being.

Fortunately, the spirit power was thinning and wouldn't last long.

Once the spirit power dissipated, it would be time for Chu Feng to go on a massacre.

Chu Feng's Divine Might soon dissipated, and the underground world reverted to normal. No other sounds could be heard other than occasional groans.

Chu Feng patiently waited for the spirit power to dissipate.

All of a sudden, a voice caught everyone's attention, "Spare me, Chu Feng. I have no grudge against you, and I have never lusted over Xianhai Yu'er. The Immortal Sea Fish Clan's plight has nothing to do with me too. It is all Shen Yi's doing! Please, let me go!"

The surviving God Clansmen couldn't believe how humble the tone was, for the one who had just spoken was Shen Er, who was only second to Shen Yi in the ranking.

Shen Er's authority in the God Clan was second only to Shen Yi. He was usually so arrogant that it was hard to believe such words were coming out of his mouth. This was an insult to the God Clan!

Yet, Shen Er's words resonated with the surviving God Clansmen.

The others wanted to live too.

"Milord, I wasn't involved in anything too. Please spare me!"

"Milord, we were forced into it! We didn't do it of our own volition!"



After a brief silence, more God Clansmen begged for mercy, including the Heavenly Gods.

They knew Chu Feng would kill them all once the spirit power dissipated. Their only chance at survival was to beg for mercy now.

Chu Feng wasn't surprised at their decision.

He had seen too many despots wagging their tails like forsaken dogs once the tides were against them. These people had no honor. All they had was a shallow sense of superiority derived from oppressing those weaker than them.

They were more cowardly than anyone when faced with the threat of death.

"GAHHH!" Shen Er screamed in misery as his body shattered into golden light specks.

But it wasn't Chu Feng's doing.

The dissipated Shen Er converged into a bundle of golden light and flew toward Shen Yi. Shen Yi opened his mouth and swallowed the bundle of golden light.

Then, Shen Yi pushed himself up from the ground and stood up. Much to the crowd's astonishment, he had grown two times larger, and he now had four eyes.

"Big brother, what did you do?" Shen Yi's brothers asked in horror.

They were afraid that they would suffer the same fate as Shen Er.

Shen Yi's face was colder than ever. "I knew you would sully our God Clan's dignity. Don't blame me for ignoring our brotherly ties. Those who undermine our God Clan deserve to die!"

Shen Yi formed a hand seal and opened his mouth wide.

Cries of agony filled the underground world.

It was not just the freshly killed. Even those who had already died converged once more as golden pills before they were devoured by Shen Yi.

“Big brother, I didn’t beg him for mercy! I didn’t undermine our God Clan’s dignity. Please don’t do this, big brother! AHHHH!”

Even those who didn’t beg Chu Feng were killed.

“Don’t blame me. This is the God Mother’s edict,” Shen Yi murmured.

His eyes grew colder, but his physique grew increasingly larger.

Before long, he had already turned into a behemoth of over ten thousand meters tall, with countless eyes and arms. Some of his arms were humongous, whereas others were the size of a normal human.

This made him look disturbing.

“Save me, Chu Feng,” a voice echoed.

It was the person trampled beneath Chu Feng’s foot—Shen Bai.

The domineering air he had displayed in the Immemorial Massacre Sea was nowhere to be seen; all he had left was his will to live. The eyes he directed toward Chu Feng were no longer filled with hatred. He was earnestly pleading with Chu Feng to save him.

But he, too, quickly turned into a golden core and flew toward Shen Yi.

Shen Yi’s means were extraordinary. He was able to rescue Shen Bai from Chu Feng despite Soul Convergence failing earlier, though he used that to kill Shen Bai.

“Cannibalizing your brothers. So this is the God Clan,” Chu Feng mocked.

Shen Yi no longer looked divine. His body had grown larger than the golden statues after killing all his clansmen, but his misshapen physique was grotesque as if countless mudmen had been squished together to form a monstrosity.

There were many arms, legs, eyes, noses, and mouths randomly covering his body.

This was not a god. This was a monster.

But Chu Feng remained unfazed.

Having crossed blows with many God Clansmen now, he learned that despite their superior fighting prowess, they had average combat skills and monotonous attacking patterns. They couldn't even use martial skills.

Even their golden light was just an intrinsic ability they wielded.

On the one hand, they had no need for martial skills since their overwhelming fighting prowess was usually enough to subdue any enemy, but should they encounter an opponent who was on par with them, they would be put at a major disadvantage.

Not to mention Chu Feng was much stronger than he usually would have been. He had paid a hefty price to attain his current powers, after all.

Thus, he didn't think Shen Yi, who had morphed into a monster after devouring his clansmen, was any different from before.

“YU'ER!!!” Shen Yi roared with a voice many times louder than thunder.

His voice had turned coarser and hoarser, but it was also deeper and more resounding. He sounded like a beast who had learned how to talk.

He looked at Little Fishy, who lay behind Chu Feng, with his countless eyes.

“I shall kill your lover right before your eyes.”

Clang!

Chu Feng suddenly flitted up to Shen Yi and slashed his saber vertically downward, slicing the latter into halves from head down.

Shoosh shoosh shoosh!

Shen Yi didn't collapse despite being split into halves. Instead, countless blood pillars shot out from his seemingly rotten body.

These blood pillars were incredibly pungent. Just the smell itself could make those with sensitive noses faint from disgust. However, their prowess was not to be underestimated.

Chu Feng failed to dissipate those blood pillars with his oppressive might.

Fortunately, he was agile enough to dodge the incoming blood pillars with ease.

A small figure surrounded by humongous blood pillars; it looked as if Chu Feng was fighting in hell, but he didn't let it affect him. Instead, he calmly observed everything.

He noticed the severed half of Shen Yi's head, despite falling as flesh lumps onto the floor, swiftly crawled back to Shen Yi on their own accord to fuse back with him. Shortly after, Shen Yi regrew his head.

More pungent blood pillars shot at Chu Feng.

This time, Chu Feng didn't dodge.

Shen Yi smiled in glee. He thought Chu Feng had depleted his energy and was no longer able to dodge.

Whoosh!

The blood pillars suddenly dissipated right as they were about to reach Chu Feng.

Shen Yi was taken aback.

Chu Feng had manifested a dragon head avatar around him. He pointed his finger at Shen Yi and roared, "Dragon Breath!!"

A powerful gush of martial power shot out, tearing down Shen Yi's humongous body.

Countless pieces of flesh fell to the ground like a torrential rain. However, these pieces of flesh quickly gathered together, and Shen Yi regenerated from them. He was much smaller this time, but he still looked as disgusting as before.

"You can't kill me, Chu Feng. I am indestructible!" Shen Yi sneered in glee.

Chu Feng was unfazed.

“Indestructible?”

He raised his arm to the sky.

Boom!

Dark clouds swiftly covered the underground world’s sky. Lightning dragons weaved through the clouds, each of them harnessing devastating prowess.

This was the rank three God Taboo Martial Skill Chu Feng had received from the Ouyang Heavenly Clan. He had previously refrained from practicing it due to his low cultivation rank, but in his current state, it only took him a mere instant to grasp it.

“W-what are you planning?”

Shen Yi panicked.

He sensed that Chu Feng was going to unleash a highly destructive, wide area-of-effect attack. He knew that he wasn’t truly indestructible; his unlimited revival was conditional.

Chapter 6184: True Power

Shen Yi still retained his Soul Convergence ability despite having turned into a monster.

While devouring his fellow clansmen and transforming into a grotesque monstrosity, he secretly slipped a part of his body underground and escaped from there.

On the surface, it looked as if he was a complete entity, but parts of him had already fled elsewhere. As long as these parts remained intact, he would be able to re-manifest himself even if this giant body was reduced to meat paste.

This was his safeguard in case he lost the battle here.

Little did he know Chu Feng had long noticed his movements.

Chu Feng had seen through how he kept reviving. That was why he was able to remain calm despite the unnerving situation, as well as why he chose to employ this means.

“Rank three God Taboo, Descent of Lightning Punishment!”

Countless bolts of destructive lightning descended from the sky, bombarding the vast square. Even Calmlake Upper Realm’s surface was greatly affected, let alone the underground world. Fissures appeared all over the realm.

Fortunately, those residing in Calmlake Upper Realm were mentally prepared for this after undergoing the earlier tribute formation. The spectacle looked terrifying, but it didn’t cause any direct harm to them.

Nevertheless, they remained vigilant as they associated the current earth collapse with the earlier golden light. The stronger ones rose into the air to flee. The weaker ones escaped to other realms via the teleportation formations.

Everyone was evacuating from Calmlake Upper Realm.

Over half of its populace was gone in the blink of an eye, and the remaining ones were also being swiftly transferred elsewhere.

This efficiency could be credited to the realm’s prosperity and thus having more teleportation formation, but more than that, no one dared to dawdle in the face of death, so they didn’t waste time by packing their valuables.

Everyone desperately escaped, knowing death awaited them elsewhere.

What they didn’t know was the intense quakes and fissures were just the aftershock. The devastation happening in the underground world was even worse, reducing the previously beautiful world to ruins.

Mountains were leveled. Plains were drilled into massive pits. Oceans were vaporized.

The Ouyang Heavenly Clan’s rank three God Taboo lived up to its reputation. Even the God Ancestor Statue was crushed into bits.

Calmlake Upper Realm would have already disintegrated if not for its humongous size.

This was the prowess of Chu Feng’s all-out attack.

The only place intact in the underground world was where Little Fishy and her clansmen were.

Little Fishy looked at Chu Feng.

Behind her, her grandfather remarked, "This is astounding. A rank one Heavenly God should not possess such power."

Unknowingly, her parents, her brother, and all the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen had gathered behind her. They had already removed the restraints Shen Yi had placed on them.

"The suppression energy is gone?" Little Fishy asked.

"Yes, it's gone. Shen Yi must have depleted himself," the Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief said.

That put Little Fishy's mind at ease.

Her parents and grandfather's cultivation were actually higher than Shen Yi's, which was why they dared to ally with the God Clan in the first place. They didn't expect the God Clan to wield the bizarre ability of cultivation suppression, causing them to be no match for Shen Yi.

Under normal circumstances, the God Clan's shackles were too weak to bind the three of them. The shackles only worked because Shen Yi had maintained his cultivation suppression on them.

Shen Yi releasing the cultivation suppression suggested that he was on his last leg.

"Retreat into the blue aura," Chu Feng suddenly said.

That was both a reminder and a warning.

Little Fishy's parents quickly took Little Fishy and all the clansmen back into the blue aura.

Chu Feng floated in mid-air as he gazed into a deep pit beneath it.

At the bottom of the pit lay Shen Yi. He had reverted to his original appearance, but his body was withered like a corpse. He would have been dead if not for a golden light protecting him.

This golden light wasn't coming from Shen Yi.

"Save me, God Mother!" Shen Yi exclaimed feebly.

A golden light emerged from beneath and enveloped not just the underground world but the entire Calmlake Upper Realm. It didn't stop there. It gushed further out from Calmlake Upper Realm, lit up space, and eventually covered the entire starfield.

This astonished all powers observing the situation.

Shortly after, the immense congregation of golden light began transforming into a giant.

So, how big was the giant?

Calmlake Upper Realm was one of the top ten largest realms in the Divine Body Galaxy, yet it wasn't even a third of the giant avatar's size.

Something bizarre happened at the same time.

It could be the giant avatar's intentional doing, but Chu Feng and the others could suddenly see through the underground world to peer into space. Thanks to that, they saw the giant avatar too.

She was a female God Clansman, but her appearance was not that of the Ancestral God Statue. She must be the 'God Mother' Shen Yi had called out to.

The God Mother stood in proximity to Calmlake Upper Realm, emanating an extreme air of intimidation. She looked at Chu Feng with eyes that were bigger than the sun.

"A mere ant dares to invade our God Clan?"

Surrounding space shook as the God Mother spoke.



Her voice could be clearly heard from the starfield, let alone those in Calmlake Upper Realm.

An aura from the sky crushed Chu Feng into the devastated world. The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen were also pressed into the ground, their faces warped in pain.

Just the God Mother's aura was enough to dissipate Little Fishy's blue aura. And this was just her aura and not her oppressive might.

If the other party willed it so, Chu Feng, the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen, and even the entire Calmlake Upper Realm could be reduced to nothing.

This was power far surpassing their imagination.

“What's that? Is it a God Clansman too?”

Seeing the situation through their observation formation, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's elders turned pale in fright. They had considered joining the fray, feeling confident due to their recent breakthroughs, but that clearly looked like a bad idea now.

Even the Ling Clan's Clan Chief, who had become a Heavenly Dragon World Spiritist, felt his heart sink.

They had underestimated the prowess of the Ancient Era's races. The God Clan was far stronger than they had anticipated.

“No wonder the mansion master told us to remain here.” The Ling Clan's Clan Chief sighed.

Their Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was in a safe position, but the other powers were in trouble, and this included other Ancient Era's powers too.

And indeed, the other powers observing this scene were terrified. Even the Zhao Immortal Clan's Zhao Daobin had tightly furrowed eyebrows.

“I didn't expect the God Clan to have such a powerhouse. I can only pray for our clan chief to return as soon as possible, or else the world of cultivation is going to be the God Clan's. Hold on, who is the ant she mentioned? Who invaded their God Clan?”

Zhao Daobin soon noticed something was amiss.

He used means to enhance his observation, but despite the devastation that had befallen Calmlake Upper Realm, he was still unable to peer into the underground world to uncover the truth.

“Ant, how do you wish to die?” The God Mother looked at Chu Feng, her voice booming so loudly that Chu Feng thought his body would explode under the reverberation.

The gap between them was too huge!

“I am still too weak. I am powerless in the face of true power.” Chu Feng clenched his fists indignantly, but there was nothing more he could do.

None of his means mattered against an entity of this caliber.

“True power? What are you talking about, little thing? How can that be considered true power?” a voice suddenly echoed in Chu Feng’s ears.

Chu Feng felt an aura flowing out of his World Spirit Space and enveloping his body. Somehow, this aura neutralized the God Mother’s aura that was suppressing him.

It was the Asura Sword’s voice!

“Little thing, I’ll give you the chance to experience my true strength, but let it be known that your body is incapable of withstanding my power. Death will be inevitable should you wield my power. Do you still want to give it a try?” the Asura Sword asked.

“Of course,” Chu Feng replied candidly.

He rose into the sky to face the God Mother.

Astonishment flickered across the God Mother’s massive face, which spanned the size of a smaller Upper Realm. She didn’t expect Chu Feng to break free of her suppression.

Chu Feng opened a spirit formation gate, and a black sword emerged from within. A black aura immediately enveloped the entire underground world.

Everyone was stunned.

They had never felt such a terrifying aura before. If anything was capable of destroying the world of cultivation, this would be it.

The God Mother narrowed her eyes. Without any hesitation, she turned tail and fled into space.

“What’s going on?”

The other powers were baffled by the fear on the God Mother’s face. An entity of her caliber would still fear something?

Chu Feng grabbed the Asura Sword and slashed at the God Mother.

Clang!

Space shook!

An incomparably big black sword rushed out of Calmlake Upper Realm to cut down the escaping God Mother.

The world finally understood why the God Mother was so frightened.

The entire world of cultivation shuddered when the black sword made its appearance!

Chapter 6185: Dissipation

As the sword pierced through the God Mother, everyone in the eight galaxies, be it the realm they were in or their cultivation, felt a destructive aura enveloping them.

Though this aura only lasted for an instant.

The God Mother dissipated after being stabbed, and the massive black sword returned where it came from.

There was not a single person observing Calmlake Upper Realm who didn’t have a pale face. They noticed a word inscribed on the blade of the massive black sword—Asura!

“Asura... Is that an Ancient Era’s race too?”

“Is this infighting among Ancient Era’s races?”

“There’s an Ancient Era’s race even more terrifying than the God Clan!”

The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion’s elders speculated among themselves. Despite being world spiritists, none of them thought that terrifying power was from the Asura Spirit World. They didn’t think a world spirit could wield such power.

...

In Calmlake Upper Realm’s underground world, the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen were all staring at Chu Feng.

Chu Feng was no longer just a red lightning entity; half of his body was covered by a black aura. His current appearance resembled a god or a demon.

The black aura originated from Chu Feng’s black sword.

Being in proximity, the Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen could more vividly sense the terrifying power harnessed in that black sword. Even though the black sword had retracted its might, the power it had exerted in that instant was something they would never forget in their lifetime.

Chu Feng walked up to Shen Yi with the Asura Sword. He grabbed Shen Yi’s head and dragged him up from the ground.

Shen Yi’s body was withered like a dying man. His eyes had lost their previous sharpness and were now mired in despair.

“Ch-Chu Feng,” he feebly murmured.

Even speaking was arduous for him.

“Spare me. I’ll apologize to the Immortal Sea Fish Clan. I’ll willingly serve as your slave. Please, spare my life.”

He dropped his pride as a god and began begging for mercy despite having devoured his clansmen earlier for begging Chu Feng for mercy just moments ago. It turned out he wasn't above that.

Chu Feng looked at Shen Yi and sneered, "God?"

He tightened his clutch on Shen Yi, pumping a bizarre but powerful energy into the latter's body.

Shen Yi's face distorted. His body trembled uncontrollably. Despite barely having the energy to speak, he opened his mouth and let out a piercing shriek.

"GAHHHHH!"

Chu Feng's energy ravaged his body. Shen Yi had never experienced such intense pain since his birth. It was far worse than having his arms lopped off.

Chu Feng thought Shen Yi would succumb to the pain and beg for death instead, but the latter looked at him with pleading eyes and said, "Chu Feng, spare me."

Shen Yi was still begging for mercy. He still desired to live.

Chu Feng further tightened his grip. With a poof, Shen Yi dissipated into thin air.

Shortly after killing Shen Yi, Chu Feng slumped onto the ground. The Asura Sword slipped from his hands as his Lightning Wings dissipated.

Just a moment ago, Chu Feng was a domineering lightning god, but he was now a patient on his deathbed. Lightning continued to crackle around him, but it looked dimmer than ever as if it would extinguish at any moment.

"Big brother!"

Little Fishy rushed to Chu Feng's side to grab his hand and examine his condition, but to her astonishment, her hand passed right through her body.

Chu Feng was no longer corporeal.

"Chu Feng!!!"

Xianhai Shaoyu and the other Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen rushed to Chu Feng's side too.

Xianhai Shaoyu had always treated Chu Feng as his brother.

The Immortal Sea Fish Clansmen had mixed feelings about Chu Feng, but today, their sentiments were all aligned. Without Chu Feng, there wouldn't be them. Chu Feng was their clan's savior.

Sensing something was amiss, Little Fishy aimed her palm at her dantian.

Pah!

Chu Feng's hand suddenly shot forth and grabbed her wrist. She was unable to touch Chu Feng, but he could still grab her.

"Don't waste your effort," Chu Feng said feebly before his hand slumped back down.

"Big brother!"

Little Fishy wanted to carry Chu Feng up, but she couldn't even do something as simple as that. It was as if Chu Feng had turned into a ghost; she couldn't touch him at all. She was so anxious that tears trickled down her cheeks.

"It's all my fault. It's all my fault," she sobbed in self-reproach.

But Chu Feng weakly consoled her, "Don't cry. Didn't I promise to protect you? I chose to do this myself. It's not your fault."

Those words used up his remaining strength. His consciousness slowly slipped away as his eyelids grew heavier. The moment his eyes closed, the lightning around him scattered, and he vanished into thin air.

Meanwhile, in the contract formation, Chu Feng's life stone was already covered in cracks.

Eggy and the Asura World Spirit Army stared worriedly at the life stone. Many of the Asura World Spirits, despite their usual valor, had broken down in tears.

They didn't know what happened, but the cracks on the life stone indicated that things weren't going well for Chu Feng.

Nevertheless, they still hoped for a miracle. As long as the life stone remained intact, there would be a sliver of hope for Chu Feng.

Whoosh!

The life stone suddenly shattered into countless fragments.

The Asura King and the Asura World Spirit Army fell into despair. Many Asura World Spirits collapsed to the ground.

The worst still happened in the end. This was a huge blow to all of them.

Pah!

A dense black aura suddenly rampaged, shoving the Asura World Spirit Army to the corner of the formation.

The black aura was from Eggy.

Her face was icy-cold, and her hair fluttered wildly. The black aura she emanated intensified, causing the contract formation to shake.

Alarmed, the Asura King anxiously rushed to Eggy, but he was unable to breach the black aura to get to her.

"Miss Eggy, you mustn't! Lord Chu Feng imprisoned us here to keep you safe. If something happens to you here, Lord Chu Feng's efforts will have been in vain!" the Asura King urged.

Eggy was exerting power far beyond her current cultivation, allowing her to shake even the contract formation, but at the same time, her life force was swiftly being drained.

She would die at this rate.

But Eggy's eyes were filled with conviction.

It was one thing if Chu Feng was safe and sound.

But if Chu Feng was dead, she would make the culprit pay with their life, even at the expense of her own.

## Chapter 6186: Bond

A voice suddenly echoed from the formation, "Lass, I won't stop you if you want to die together with Chu Feng, but Chu Feng isn't dead yet. Are you planning to beat him to it? Don't you think he'll fall into despair if he comes back to life but finds you dead?"

Eggy was taken aback.

She scanned her surroundings, but she couldn't find the person who had just spoken. Nevertheless, she could tell the one who had just spoken was the Asura Sword.

"Where's Chu Feng?" Eggy anxiously asked as she reined in her power.

"Go to the Immemorial Massacre Sea with Chu Feng and complete the trial. You are probably the only one who can save him now," the Asura Sword said.

A power that belonged neither to Eggy nor the Asura World Spirit Army tore through the contract formation.

Eggy hurriedly made her way to the Immemorial Massacre Sea. The Asura World Spirit Army followed her, bringing the hibernating Yu Sha with them.

...

Meanwhile, in Calmlake Upper Realm's underground world...

Most people's tears hadn't dried up, but they were now looking in Little Fishy's direction in astonishment.

Something huge happened after Chu Feng dissipated.

Four incredible auras simultaneously suffused the underground world. These auras were restrained to the underground world, but each was nowhere weaker than the Asura World.

One was the nine-colored lightning.



One was the Ruler's Bloodline.

One was the Genesis Bloodline.

The fourth was incomparably powerful too, but no one from the Immortal Sea Fish Clan recognized it. It felt like the power of a true god.

"This fellow has quite a few good things," the Asura Sword remarked.

The four auras suffusing the underground world retracted at the same time, and Chu Feng's body was re-manifested. This time, he was no longer a lightning entity but a being of flesh and blood.

He was unconscious, but at least he was breathing.

The four auras surged into Chu Feng's body, but Little Fishy and the others remained worried.

While the four auras had kept Chu Feng alive for the time being, they could tell that Chu Feng still only had a breath left in him. He could pass away at any moment.

A spirit formation gate suddenly appeared from Chu Feng's chest.

"Take Chu Feng to the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but wait at the entrance and don't make a reckless move. Chu Feng's world spirit will be there to fetch him," the Asura Sword instructed before entering Chu Feng's body via the spirit formation gate.

The spirit formation gate closed in its wake.

"Yu'er, Shaoyu, come with me."

The Immortal Sea Fish Clan's Clan Chief carried Chu Feng and took Little Fishy and Xianhai Shaoyu with him away.

"I'll head there to take a look too. The rest of you stay behind to clean up, but don't linger too long. The earlier commotion must have caught the attention of many powers. It won't be long before someone comes to investigate the situation," Little Fishy's grandfather told Little Fishy's mother.

"Where should we meet up?" Little Fishy's mother asked.

“Let’s meet at the Immemorial Massacre Sea,” Little Fishy’s grandfather replied.

Little Fishy’s mother collected all of the God Armaments scattered around with a wave of her sleeves, placing them into a brand-new Cosmos Sack.

Then, she turned to her clansmen and said, “You have two hours to search the area for the God Clan’s treasures. Everything you find must be handed over; you can’t take anything for yourself. After two hours, everyone has to return here.”

After saying her piece, Little Fishy’s mother made her way toward a ruin instead of searching for treasures.

This ruin was Shen Yi’s previous residence. It had been majestic and resplendent till Chu Feng thoroughly destroyed it.

The damage was not just limited to the surface; his lightning had seeped underground too.

Little Fishy’s mother unleashed her prowess as a Heavenly God to overturn the ground, exposing a tunnel that led deeper underground. She entered the tunnel and soon arrived at an underground palace.

This underground palace should have been destroyed too, but Chu Feng had consciously avoided this area when bombarding the surroundings with his Descent of Lightning Punishment.

Chu Feng must have long noticed this place.

So, Little Fishy’s mother entered the underground palace. Soon, she found a shackled, red-cloaked man fitted with a metal mask.

...

When Eggy and the Asura World Spirit Army arrived at the Immemorial Massacre Sea’s entrance, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief, Little Fishy, and the others were already waiting for them there.

Eggy walked straight up to the Immemorial Sea Fish Clan’s Clan Chief to take Chu Feng from his arms before stepping into the black vortex.

She swiftly flitted through the Immemorial Massacre Sea, but to her surprise, she didn't encounter any hindrances along the way. She didn't even encounter any killing intent in the calm sea region.

"What's going on, Asura Sword? Why are there no obstacles?" Eggy anxiously asked.

She was afraid that she couldn't undergo the Immemorial Massacre Sea's trial as a world spirit. That would mean that she had no way of saving Chu Feng.

"Calm down, lass. The bond shared between you and Chu Feng is not something that can be undone just by dispelling your contract. Thus, you don't have to challenge the trials Chu Feng has already cleared. However, you will have to clear the challenges he hasn't challenged yet.

"I ought to warn you that the challenges behind will only get more dangerous. You can give up if you don't want to save him," the Asura Sword said.

"Cut the bullshit," Eggy cursed.

The Asura Sword chuckled. "Calm down, I'm just alleviating the tension with a joke. There's no need to get so touchy."

Eggy ignored the Asura Sword and continued flitting ahead.

Soon, she arrived at the place where the 'Kill' characters appeared.

The circle platform reappeared amidst the waves, but the 'Kill' characters remained conspicuously absent.

Eggy stepped onto the circle platform with Chu Feng in her arms. The platform swiftly descended to the bottom of the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

Just then, Eggy's consciousness was plunged into another realm. It was a white realm that formed a stark contrast to the Immemorial Massacre Sea's pitch-black surroundings.

"Congratulations for coming this far. Your talent has been recognized. You qualify to continue challenging this trial. Before then, you can make a wish. As long as the wish is within an acceptable scope, your wish will be granted when you clear the trial."

Eggy immediately spoke up, "Cure him and advance him to Heavenly God level."

"That wish isn't within an acceptable scope," the voice replied.

"Treat him and revert him to his original state. There should be no side effects."

"That wish isn't within an acceptable scope too."

"Why does none of the wishes work? Say something, Asura Sword! You said that I could save Chu Feng here. What's going on here?" Eggy growled.

She knew Chu Feng must have entered this space too. She couldn't see what happened then, but she had a feeling that Asura Sword did. Otherwise, the Asura Sword wouldn't have told her to come here.

Indeed, the Asura Sword said, "Madame, they already told you to make a wish within an acceptable scope. Do you think what you are asking for is within an acceptable scope?"

"Chu Feng would have been dead if not for all the good stuff inside him working together to preserve his final breath. How can someone so severely injured be restored to his original condition? This is a trial ground; it isn't as magical as you imagine."

Eggy turned to the source of the voice and said, "Please make sure he lives. Do your best to help him recover as much as possible. Is that possible?"

"I'll do my best, but that's only if you clear the trial. You'll have to pay a price if you fail the trial," the voice said.

"I'll accept any price," Eggy immediately replied.

But what the voice said next stunned Eggy.

"You two must have braved through many life-and-death situations, which gave rise to your deep bond. If you fail the trial, your bond will be severed, and he will disappear from your life."

Eggy finally understood why Chu Feng had given up.

He was afraid of the consequences. He was afraid of losing her.

## Chapter 6187: Eggy's Trial

"I want to challenge it," Eggy said as her consciousness returned to her body.

She was still at the bottom of the Immemorial Massacre Sea, surrounded by a water wall. However, the water in front of her opened up to form an underwater passageway.

It was the same passageway Chu Feng saw, just that he had chosen not to challenge it.

Eggy figured that Chu Feng had made a wish too, but he gave up upon learning the price of failure.

She stepped into the passageway and soon encountered a spirit formation gate.

She entered the spirit formation gate and found herself transported into an underwater palace made out of rapidly flowing water. The surroundings were dark due to the black water.

All of a sudden, a ray of light illuminated the space in front of her, revealing a black saber and a formation sphere behind it.

"To clear this trial, you have to wield this blade and torture the person inside the formation to death," a voice echoed.

Eggy raised her hand, and the black saber flew into her grasp.

A trial like this posed no difficulty to her.

Kacha!

The formation sphere shattered, revealing the person within—it was Chu Feng!

He was in a weakened state too, but he was in a much better condition than the Chu Feng outside. He appeared to be incapable of speech, so he looked at her with pleading eyes. incapable of speaking, so he looked at her with pleading eyes.

“Playing tricks with me?”

Eggy stepped forward, plunged the saber into Chu Feng’s body, and immediately pulled it out.

Blood splattered.

Chu Feng kneeled on the floor in pain, his eyes looking more pitiful than ever,

But that failed to evoke Eggy’s sympathy. She wasn’t so weak-willed as to hesitate over Chu Feng’s illusion.

“A reminder for you. I didn’t say this isn’t the real Chu Feng,” the voice said.

Eggy was taken aback.

She anxiously examined the person before her to determine if he was the real Chu Feng based on her understanding of him, but the more she studied him, the more panicked she became.

She was unable to tell if the Chu Feng before her was real or not. They looked identical.

Eggy turned around, only to see the spirit formation gate had closed. She couldn’t return outside to see if Chu Feng was still there.

“You can give up,” the voice said.

Eggy closed her eyes and fell silent. Moments later, she opened her eyes once more. This time, her gaze was filled with conviction.

“You sure know how to put on an act.”

She unhesitatingly slashed the black saber down on the Chu Feng before her. She slashed again and again, not stopping even as Chu Feng writhed in pain from having his flesh sliced into pieces.

Her blade only stopped when Chu Feng stopped breathing.

Even so, Eggy didn’t lose her nerves. She raised her head and asked, “Have I succeeded?”

“How do you know you didn’t just kill the real Chu Feng?” that voice asked.

“Stop wasting my time. I know he’s a fake. Hurry up and save Chu Feng,” Egg said impatiently.

“Hah...”

A light chuckle could be heard as Chu Feng dissipated as a black aura. The sealed spirit formation gate opened, and Egg hurriedly headed back.

Just then, the voice sounded once more, “I’m curious how you knew he wasn’t the real Chu Feng. Did you think you had to clear the trial by hook or by crook to save him, so you decided to hurl it all out and go ahead with it?”

Egg’s footsteps halted. “You will never understand the bond we share. I can mistake anyone but Chu Feng. You will have to work much harder if you want to disguise yourself as Chu Feng before me.”

She left via the spirit formation gate and returned to where Chu Feng was.

To her delight, Chu Feng’s condition was much better than before.

It wouldn’t be surprising for him to drop dead at any moment earlier, but his condition had stabilized since, and he was out of immediate danger for the time being.

That being said, he was still in a terribly weakened state, so much so that ordinary Heavenly Dragon World Spiritists couldn’t heal him.

“You have already treated him?” Egg asked.

“This is the treatment he can receive based on the earlier difficulty of your trial. You can continue challenging the trial if you still aren’t content, but the difficulty level will rise, and you might even lose your life. The price of failure is the same as before,” the voice said.

“I’ll continue challenging the trial,” Egg said.

Another underwater passageway opened.

Eggy entered without any hesitation. She passed through a spirit formation gate and found herself standing inside yet another underwater palace surrounded by black water.

A ray of light shone in the center, lighting up the palace.

Eggy saw that the walls were filled with black swords, tens of millions of them.

Clang!

A black sword suddenly darted toward her.

It moved so fast that she didn't have time to dodge. It pierced her in her heart.

The sword surprisingly dissipated as an aura right after stabbing her, but the pain was so great that Eggy clenched her jaws. Her legs caved in, and she ended up in a half-kneeling position.

She reflexively grasped her chest with her hand. It was so painful that sweat was raining down her forehead within seconds.

The sword had only pierced her heart, but the pain resonated throughout her body. Even for her, it was tough to endure.

"You should have realized the peculiar nature of these black swords. The pain will amplify as more black swords pierce your heart. You can choose how many times you want to suffer that heart-clenching pain, but you only get one chance to choose.

"The more swords you endure, the more potent the treatment Chu Feng will receive. You can choose to give up whenever you want. Similarly, if your body succumbs in the middle of the trial, you will be deemed to have failed the trial too," the voice said.

As soon as those words were spoken, Eggy answered, "Everything."

"Everything? Do you mean..." The voice was shocked.

"It is as you have thought. I will take all the black swords here," Eggy said.

"That is an insane decision. Are you certain?" that voice asked.



“Don’t waste my time. Do it now. Come!”

There was no fear in Eggy’s eyes, just anger and anxiety. She was anxious for Chu Feng to receive treatment as soon as possible, and she was angry that whatever entity she was dealing with here was wasting her time.

The voice fell silent, but the palace became incredibly noisy.

Tens of millions of black swords tore free from the walls and floated in mid-air.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

The black swords flew toward Eggy’s heart one after another.

...

The Asura Sword had been in Chu Feng’s World Spirit Space all this while.

Wielding power transcending world spirits, it could sense what was happening outside even when Chu Feng was unconscious. However, its perception range was greatly restricted by the incredible power lurking inside the Immemorial Massacre Sea.

It was unable to peer through the spirit formation gate to see what Eggy was going through.

Weng!

A ray of light was suddenly cast on Chu Feng.

It was the same ray of light that had previously appeared to stabilize Chu Feng’s condition, but its intensity was far greater than before. Chu Feng was recovering at an incredible rate.

“Did the lass succeed? Not bad. She didn’t bring shame to our Asura Spirit World,” the Asura Sword remarked.

The light soon dissipated. Chu Feng remained unconscious, but his body had healed up by around 30%.

But Eggy still hadn’t returned from the underwater passageway.

## Chapter 6188: Song Changsheng's Sigh

It was a long time later before Eggy staggered out of the spirit formation gate.

She was extremely weakened despite appearing unharmed on the surface. For a long time, she couldn't even summon the strength to stand up, which was why she remained inside for so long.

She should have spent more time resting, but she was so worried about Chu Feng that she dragged herself out as soon as she regained her ability to move.

She collapsed onto the floor before she could even reach Chu Feng, but there was a relieved smile on her pale face. She sensed that Chu Feng's condition was much better than before.

"Miss, your courage is praiseworthy. I'll give you a chance to challenge a special trial. Not only is there no penalty for failure, but Chu Feng will receive better treatment as long as you accept the challenge. The special trial requires you to withstand mental attacks, but there is a risk of death if you succumb," the voice said.

Before Eggy could answer, the Asura Sword spoke up, "Enough, lass. Chu Feng's condition has already stabilized. We can find other ways to help him recover."

But Eggy ignored the Asura Sword and said, "I accept."

She turned around and entered the underwater passageway again.

After Eggy left, the Asura Sword flew out of Chu Feng's body and roared angrily. "Don't you think you have gone far enough? Are you planning to torture that lass to death? I'll hack you down if she dies!"

The surroundings shook, and a white-haired middle-aged woman dressed in a black robe emerged from a spatial fold. Her face was covered with irrecoverable scars, which made her look intimidating.

She commanded a formidable disposition and emanated a powerful killing intent. She seemed to be confident in herself, unfazed even by the Asura Sword's threat.

“What’s wrong? Are you starting to have feelings after staying together for a while?”

It was the same voice as the one Eggy heard in the trials.

“I thought I was cold-hearted, but you’re worse. Even I’m irked by how you use saving Chu Feng as a pretext to torture that lass again and again,” the Asura Sword said.

“It is milord’s will,” the woman said.

“Which lord?” the Asura Sword asked.

The surroundings shook once more, and a ravishing woman wearing a white dress appeared.

“Milord, you’re here too,” the Asura Sword greeted politely.

This woman in a white dress was the one who placed the Asura Sword in Chu Feng’s body in the Divine Inheritance Ground.

“She has helped Chu Feng a lot along the way, but her tempering is far lacking compared to his. This is a rare opportunity to temper her mind, or else it might limit her future potential.

“It is a lot to bear, but it can’t be helped. She is no longer in the Asura Spirit World, so we don’t have many chances to temper her. Besides, this is a good opportunity with Chu Feng serving as a strong motivator for her. Her determination will awaken her latent powers, allowing her to pull off the impossible. There is no better time to temper her,” the woman in a white dress explained.

The Asura Sword fell silent, knowing there was nothing to worry about with this lord here. She was an entity who could hold her ground even in the Ninth Galaxy, let alone here.

The woman in a white dress suddenly looked at the walls with a glimmer of approval.

Her eyes gazed beyond the Immemorial Massacre Sea and across space, set on a distant land. It was an empty and bizarrely dark space with very few realms. Hardly any of these realms were emitting light.

There was a hidden space here, and that was where Song Changsheng currently was.

Inside the hidden space, on a massive realm comparable to Calmlake Upper Realm, there was an unfathomably deep pit that boasted a length of tens of thousands of meters.

Boom!

The realm shook, and dust flew.

As martial power dissipated, another such pit could be seen.

If one looked from a distance, one could see similar pits covering the entire realm. These were battle scars left by an ax clashing with a sword. The only reason this realm hadn't collapsed yet was not because of its massive size but because it was sufficiently far away from the battle.

Even so, it wouldn't last long at this rate.

The culprits were Song Changsheng and a white-robed lady wielding a copper sword.

The two of them had been observing Calmlake Upper Realm, but when they failed to peer through the origin of the golden light, they started crossing blows instead.

It was only when a humongous golden avatar appeared around Calmlake Upper Realm that they temporarily stopped the battle to observe the situation again.

But when the Asura Sword slew the golden avatar, and they found that they were still unable to see through Calmlake Upper Realm, they resumed the battle.

And they had been in battle since.

Every single one of their attacks harnessed devastating prowess. Just their shockwaves could destroy a Lower Realm, and a random slash from them could crush an Ordinary Realm into bits. Even Upper Realms could be sliced apart by their attacks.

Even that realm, which was as massive as Calmlake Upper Realm, would have been long destroyed if the two of them had crossed blows closer to it.

Their attacks were cataclysmic in the truest sense. The appearance of the God Clan's God Mother was nothing compared to it.

If they hadn't been in this discreet location, their battle would have completely overshadowed the commotion caused by the God Mother's appearance.

Shoosh!

A massive ax spanning the size of an Upper Realm swiftly sliced through the air.

Clang!

A sword arc clashed with the massive ax, and the two forces dissipated with an explosion of martial power.

The white-robed woman had vacuous eye sockets and fluttering long hair that resembled vicious ghosts, but not even vicious ghosts were as terrifying as her.

The earlier attack from the ax was strong enough to split Calmlake Upper Realm into two, but she neutralized it with ease.

Shoosh!

Instead of counterattacking, the woman suddenly sheathed her copper sword.

Song Changsheng didn't continue his offense either.

The woman looked into the far distance, where a white glowing lotus floated in space.

"You can take that, but you aren't to advance any further. Otherwise, I'll take your life."

Leaving that warning behind, the white-robed woman turned around and disappeared.

Song Changsheng nimbly leaped forward, flitting across a long distance and arriving before the lotus in a mere instant.

He took out a flower pot that emanated the Ancient Era's aura. Every grain of soil in the flower pot emitted a faint light like a crystal. He took the white lotus and placed it in the pot.

Boom!

The lotus unleashed an overwhelming surge of energy as soon as it was planted inside the flower pot. The flower pot shook, a sign that it was unable to withstand the lotus' energy.

Song Changsheng hurriedly took out a jade bottle and uncorked it. A mysterious, light fragrance wafted out. Even a whiff of it could lengthen one's longevity, but he poured all of its content into the flower pot.

The white lotus finally calmed down.

"With this, Miaomiao will be able to further her grasp on the Soul Fog and greatly advance her cultivation," Song Changsheng said with a satisfied smile.

He stood up and looked in the direction where the woman left with expectant eyes.

He had no idea what lay ahead of him, but he had already found many rare treasures shortly after arriving here. He was certain more treasures lay ahead of him.

However, he knew that woman didn't exert her full prowess. Her eyes remained empty while clashing with him.

Though Song Changsheng didn't go all out either.

Having such an opponent excited him.

He looked at his ax, where a crack could be seen. There was some age to the crack, indicating it wasn't caused by his earlier clash with that white-haired woman.

“Chu Xuanyuan, you might have left too early. I don’t know whether this world of cultivation is real or not, but it is more interesting than I thought. It turns out there are still a lot of mysteries we have yet to unravel,” Song Changsheng murmured.

## Chapter 6189: Dangerous Space

Song Changsheng turned his gaze back to the enigmatic depths of space once more.

Having been to countless hidden realms and remnants, he had seen what others saw, as well as what others had never seen. Very few in the world of cultivation could match his knowledge.

Yet, he was filled with curiosity and interest about this space. It had been a long time since he had felt such a strong desire to explore.

Even though he had made an implicit promise with that white-robed woman not to advance further after harvesting the lotus, he still couldn’t bring himself to leave this place.

He had only found this place recently by coincidence.

That was bewildering as he had been to all places in the world of cultivation. He couldn’t believe that he had never discovered any clues about this place.

That suggested that this place had just opened not long ago.

The value of treasures here surpassed all other places he had previously explored, which was why he remarked that there was still a lot he didn’t know about this world of cultivation.

For now, it looked like this place was likely occupied by one of the Ancient Era’s races.

He also guessed that the white-robed woman was from that Ancient Era’s race. Her choice to intervene during the opening of God’s Era but not enter it was most likely to uphold the dignity of the Ancient Era’s races.

He could tell that the white-robed woman was extremely powerful. Even he was not confident of defeating her.

“I wonder if that elder knows about this place,” Song Changsheng wondered. “Chu Xuanyuan, Ox-nosed, if only you two are here.”

Those two fellows used to snatch his treasures, constantly giving him a headache. He used to think that he could monopolize everything once they weren't around, but ironically, he began to miss them now.

They might just be able to explore this place if the three of them joined hands.

...

Meanwhile, in the Ninth Galaxy...

Even a random realm here would have shocked the cultivators of the world of cultivation.

For instance, there was a beige realm thousands of times larger than Calmlake Upper Realm. Everything in this realm was humongous; the flora and fauna were tens of thousands of times bigger than those commonly seen in the world of cultivation.

The people residing here, even the children, were also hundreds of thousands of meters tall. There were even adults who reached a million meters in height.

But this was only shocking from an ordinary human's perspective. It was perfectly normal in their realm.

What was unusual was how the strongest race of this realm was kneeling in a circle formation.

“Ah choo!” someone suddenly sneezed.

The tens of millions of giants gathered here trembled.

At first glance, there appeared to be nothing in the direction they were kneeling, but upon closer look, one could see an extremely small entity no different from a speck of dust.

That entity was the size of an ordinary human.



Any other human would have been terrified to face even one of these giants, but this person showed no fear despite being surrounded by tens of millions of giants.

He leisurely lay on the ground, using a hand as a pillow and the other one as a fan, while shaking his leg casually.

This was the person whom the giants were kneeling to. Chu Feng and Song Changsheng would have recognized him,

He was Chu Feng's master, the Ox-nosed Old Daoist.

There was a massive pill cauldron placed next to the Ox-nosed Old Daoist. Flames blazed from the pill cauldron. Massive ant legs were scattered around the pill cauldron, but their heads and bodies were nowhere to be seen.

"Why are you kneeling? I don't have enough ingredients for my pills. Go catch more Immemorial Concentration Ants for me," the Ox-nosed Old Daoist said.

"Milord, we really can't find any more," a thunderous voice reported.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist's vision shook with each word the giant spoke.

"You can't find any more? Should I use your clansmen for my pill forging instead? Hurry up and find more!" the Ox-nosed Old Daoist ordered with a wave of his sleeves.

The ground violently tremored. Even the Ox-nosed Old Daoist and his huge cauldron were jolted from the ground.

The giants had quickly scattered in all directions.

The Ox-nosed Old Daoist was unfazed. He waited for the quakes to settle before lying back down on the ground to rest. He rubbed his nose and murmured, "Why did I suddenly sneeze? Is someone missing me? Is it that good disciple of mine?"

His eyes glimmered with expectation when he recalled his disciple.

"My good disciple, you should quickly come here. The Ninth Galaxy is much more fun than the other eight. This is the real world of cultivation."

...

Meanwhile, a black turtle was crawling amidst the Ninth Galaxy's space.

It was covered in sharp spikes, and its blood-red eyes were filled with a murderous aura. It was a being to be feared. Despite its seemingly slow crawl, it was moving at an incredibly fast speed due to its colossal size.

How big was the turtle?

It was about the size of the realm Ox-nosed Old Daoist was on.

This tortoise had a fearsome name in the Ninth Galaxy—the Heaven-devouring Turtle.

There was a realm on the Heaven-devouring Turtle's shell. It was filled with precious herbs nurtured by the Heaven-devouring Turtle's bloodline power, which was why all of them gave off a rich medicinal aroma and were overflowing with natural energies.

They were supreme cultivation resources.

The Heaven-devouring Turtle used these herbs for its cultivation, so anyone who coveted them risked having their entire clan obliterated.

Yet, there was a palace on the Heaven-devouring Turtle's shell. On the palace's highest floor, someone was enjoying a hot pot with the medicinal herbs nourished by the Heaven-devouring Turtle's bloodline.

And he only used the highest quality medicinal herbs.

He was none other than Chu Xuanyuan.

He looked out in space while enjoying his hot pot.

"You're still in the mood to eat?" someone suddenly reprimanded.

A figure landed on top of the palace—it was Old Ape.

"Didn't you say that you sensed an impairment in Feng'er's bloodline? How can you be so carefree as a father?" Old Ape asked.

“Cultivation is like life. A smooth sailing journey is comfortable, but it won’t temper one’s character. A weak-willed person will never overcome their limits,” Chu Xuanyuan replied.

“What do you mean by that? Are you saying Feng’er hasn’t suffered enough? Xuanyuan, Feng’er has suffered no less than you. You only had yourself to rely on back then, but it’s different for Feng’er. You could have been his strongest backing, but you left him to his own devices. He is even more pitiful than you. You had no one, but he was abandoned by you,” Old Ape grumbled grudgingly.

“It’s not the same. I know Feng’er has been through a lot, but it’s not enough for someone of his talent. He has to shatter before he can be born anew. Isn’t that how you and I came by?” Chu Xuanyuan asked.

Old Ape fell silent. He and Chu Xuanyuan’s fast growth was indeed rooted in the many crises they had overcome.

“Don’t worry. Feng’er is strong. It’s a matter of time before he breaks free,” Chu Xuanyuan said.

“Haaa! We shouldn’t have come in so early! Not only did we fail to find your father, but we can’t help your child anymore.”

Unwilling to accept this outcome, Old Ape turned around and left.

Shortly after Old Ape left, unease flickered across Chu Xuanyuan’s eyes as he murmured, “What exactly is that space?”

Even he sensed a whiff of danger from there.