



64 Felicity in the Immortal Heaven

Finally, after two months of working hard, her efforts finally paid off. Felicity left the 10 Judgement Hell's Path with a smile on her face. She appeared in a vast grassland. She felt the breeze of the wind as she slowly walked at a slow pace. 1

"I am finally here."

As she said it, Felicity recognized the abundant Qi in the area. There was so much spiritual energy that even with simple cultivation, her cultivation would grow exponentially.

She was like a new cultivator in the Immortal Heaven who had gone through the trials and tribulations just to get here.

And with it, finally showing a promising result, she flew with a little spiritual energy and then searched for the branch of their family left in this Heaven.

She thought they would surely recognize her,



but she was wrong. As soon as she arrived there, all she saw was a weapon pointed at her.

"What's happening here?" Felicity angrily asked as there were five cultivators with higher cultivation pointing their weapons at her. There were at least two at the early levels of the True Sovereign stage, but the way they acted in front of Felicity was quite bold.

"What are you doing, peasant?! You are not allowed to step further in this line!" One of the cultivators exclaimed as he pointed to the yellow line at the center of their gate.

The estate was huge and grandiose. That mostly took Felicity's attention since it resembled her home in Celestial Heaven. Also, it had been a hundred years since she visited here. That must be the reason why mere 'guards' didn't know her.

Felicity slowly stepped back and then took a deep breath.

"You don't recognize me?" Felicity asked as she was also hit by the word 'peasant' that one of the cultivators said.



"Why would we know a peasant?" Then they all laughed as they realized how pathetic Felicity's words were.

Felicity just gritted her teeth and then took another breath.

"You don't call 'peasant' the master of this home!" A loud roar exuded from Felicity's mouth that almost deafened everyone in the area, even those spectators who took an interest in the scene.

They all covered their ears in shock as to why a 'peasant' could produce such a loud voice.

Indeed, 'peasant'. There were no other words to describe someone who was still in the Emperor Spirit Realm, the lowest of the lowest in the Immortal Heaven.

There were no mortals here who were at the lowest of the human race. So, who was the least in the Immortal Heaven? Those who still haven't broken the shackles of mortality.

It wasn't that immortal that could live forever to be spoken of. Their type of immortal was when a person could live up to thousands of years. If



someone has the ability to reach that age, or even past that, they are called immortals.

However, it was only known in the Immortal Heaven. In Mortal Heaven, if you say you'd lived a thousand years, it meant that you couldn't break through to the Emperor stage and would just depend on a treasure to extend your life, just to have another chance to breakthrough and take the trials.

"You really don't know me?!!!" Felicity had enough. She couldn't take any more of the disdainful eyes of the 'guards'. She was more than this, and since there was no other choice, she could just call the current head of the family branch.

Inside the mansion, as soon as Felicity started shouting, the second in the line was alarmed. He covered his ears slightly with his spiritual energy to not be affected by the loud roar. And as soon as the shout disappeared, he rushed to the gate to see who did it.

"Young Master!" All of the 'guards' greeted him. He was a handsome young man who had black hair and fair skin, wearing luxurious robes.



The 'Young Master' looked at Felicity with some curious eyes. He looked at her cultivation base but almost puked at what he discovered.

"A mere 'peasant' dares to shout in front of the prestigious Zhu Family?! Why didn't you capture this bitch?!" The 'Young Master' shouted at the 'guards'.

As there was little spiritual energy left for Felicity to contain her disguise, she returned to her original appearance while the 'Young Master' was scolding his 'guards'.

They all widened their eyes, looking at the goddess-like beauty in front of them. But even though she was beautiful, her worth wasn't that great since she was a 'peasant', the reason why they captured her and detained her inside the estate.

Felicity cursed herself inwardly for being too hasty. She forgot that there were still members of the family that might not have recognized her essence. And the stupidity that she didn't cultivate before coming here was unacceptable to her.

And thus, she gathered all of her knowledge and



all of the cultivation techniques she knew, she searched through all of her memories and then finally picked one appropriate for this realm.

The Transcendence of a Mortal.

It was a cultivation technique she learned back in her training days when she ascended from the Mortal Heaven. However, it couldn't be used when used in lesser spiritual energy. Hence, it meant that this cultivation technique was useless in Mortal Heaven.

It was also the reason why she didn't really teach anything to Lucas since all of the techniques she knew had requirements that could only be attained in Immortal Heaven and Celestial Heaven.

Felicity slowly breathed, then guided the abundant spiritual energy in the surrounding area. As soon she started meditating, the 'guard' outside herself just snickered.

"You can't break the cell even if you gather spiritual energy. It would be useless anyway since you are a 'peasant'. A useless state for a beautiful person like you. Even if we think of touching you, our cultivation might just be



tainted because of your inferiority."

Felicity didn't mind the words from the guard. Inside her mind, she was just cursing him and the branch of her family to be this degraded after years of preserving the prestige of their house.

As she started to absorb the spiritual energies in the area, her cultivation base rose drastically to the point that, even though it had just been minutes, she was already in the True Sovereign Spirit Realm, the last stage of the Mortal Cultivation Realm.

This feat was something that only a genius could do. The concentration needed for the cultivation technique was something that must be considered by experts. However, the guard outside the cell wasn't someone knowledgeable.

Also, the cultivation technique that Felicity was using wasn't something that could be easily tracked or peeked at. So, to the eyes of the 'guard', she was just gathering spiritual energy and not even trying to cultivate it.

The guard just shook his head and then went back to his previous task. He just thought of



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Felicity as someone who had been crazy after the frightening authority of the 'Young Master'.

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