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Chapter 51: While Haired Old Woman

Ning Cheng came out of the Feiyan Pill Pavilion, as he did not dare to take out the Golden Cicada Fruit. He already came to know from the mouth of that salesperson, that even if he had a Golden Cicada Fruit, it would be very difficult to obtain a True Condensation Pill. Taking a step back, even if he could use the Golden Cicada Fruit to trade for a True Condensation Pill, he would have to pass through the Clear Heart Academy's inspection. Ning Cheng was not brain damaged, why would he do such a thing?

Since this was the Feiyan Pill Pavilion, he did not need to go visit the rest of the Pill Shops, they all would certainly be similar to this. It appeared that even if he had the Golden Cicada Fruit, trying to get a True Condensation Pill, would not be an easy matter.

Because of the experience from the Feiyan Pill Pavilion, Ning Cheng decided to look for a more common Refining Store. He had no plans to take out the only Flood Dragon Horn he had, he wanted to sell the sickle Artefact that he had on him, or if possible try to trade it for a needle Type Artefact.

Ning Cheng did not know much about Refining, so he ended up looking for an entire half a day, the sky was also starting to turn dark, but still he could not find a place that specialised in refining Artefacts. At most he only found a few vendors with stalls who were selling a few used low ranking Artefacts, these places could also refine Artefacts, but at most they could only refine some common low levelled Artefacts, as such even if Ning Cheng requested them to refine what he wanted, they absolutely would not be able to refine it.

This made Ning Cheng very disappointed, he even thought to start refining the Artefact himself, but then thought of the True Condensation Pill again, and couldn't help becoming even more discouraged. If only everyone had similar thoughts like him, with not having Pills to refine, nor having Magical Artefacts to refine, this type of cultivation would be so simple. No matter how hard he searched, he could not even find a single person in Nan Yuan City who could refine what he wanted.

Because whether it was Alchemy or Refining, they were not simple to learn, even if one studied for a lifetime, a Pill Master or a Crafting Master were very rare to the point of being scarce in the Nan Yuan City. Even if there were many Pill Master and Craftsmen, they would certainly not stay in the Ping Continent.

Ning Cheng decided to give up finding a Refiner, and wanted to go back and rest for the day, he would then go to the Clear Heart Academy to inquire about An Yi and then see if he could see her. If he could see An Yi earlier, he would be able to leave Nan Yuan City early.

"My Friend, please stay back." Just when Ning Cheng was preparing to head back to take rest, he was suddenly hailed by someone.

Ning Cheng stopped, he turned around and saw a skinny and wretched looking middle aged man, but his cultivation level was actually not weak, he was already at the Qi Gathering 3rd Level.

“Did you call me?” Ning Cheng asked with a deep voice, he seemed to have seen this guy before, however he did not remember in which store did he see him. As he, in order to find a Refiner’s Shop, had visited many of the stores in the city.

“I am called Ge Chang, friend, are you looking for someone to create a custom Artefact?” this skinny middle aged man said to Ning Cheng while clasping his fists, while his tone held a hint of questioning in it.

Although this guy’s name and his appearance were exactly opposite, Ning Cheng did not think of it as funny, on the contrary he frowned, and said in a cold voice, “So from what you said, aren’t you following me?”

Ge Chang quickly waved his hands and hastily said, “Friend please do not misunderstand, I Ge Chang am a very respected character in the Nan Yuan City, how could I follow you? It is because there have been many cultivators who came to the Nan Yuan City and were unable to find an authentic Refining Shop, so I offer them my services as I just happen to know a good Refining Master. I have already helped a lot of busy people, as long as you want, I can lead you to this Refining Master’s place.”

Ning Cheng came to understand, that this guy originally solicited business from everywhere, and exclusively lurked outside waiting for them to come out. In the meantime, Ning Cheng was secretly vigilant in his heart, he was being followed by a Qi Gathering 3rd Level Cultivator for so long, but he did not know about it.

Only because this was the Nan Yuan City did Ning Cheng feel a bit relieved, at least he did not encounter the scenes like he had experienced in the Cang Le City and the Mingot City.

Besides since this person with the talent of Qi Gathering 3rd Level decided to show up and propose such a thing to him, Ning Cheng just nodded and said, “Ok, how much do I need to pay you?”

Ning Cheng came from Earth, so of course he knew that in the world there was no such thing as a free lunch, this Ge Chang had come to him with his own initiative, so he definitely wanted to earn a little, he absolutely would not do such a good thing for no reason at all.

Ge Chang listened to Ning Cheng’s words, immediately gave a thumbs up and said, “Friend you are simply the most straightforward person that I have met. You definitely will not suffer a loss; this master can be said to be the most powerful Refiner in the entire Nan Yuan City.....”

Ning Cheng directly interrupted Ge Chang, “Just say the price you want to take me there, as for the rest, it is not very important.”

Ning Cheng did not believe most of the words that Ge Chang spoke, if that Refining Master was really the most powerful, he would not need this Ge Chang person to draw business from everywhere. If there really was such a powerful refining Master, in this place like the Nan Yuan City, he would already have procured the most luxurious building as his refining store long ago.

Fortunately, as long as he could refine a thin needle that matched the idea in his mind, as for the quality being good or bad, he did not care much about it. In this place like the Nan Yuan City, to refine a top class Artefact, it would be more appropriate to say that it would just be a dream.

Ge Chang saw that Ning Cheng had no interest in what he said, however he said with some slight embarrassment, "Because this Refining Master does not like to be disturbed by others, moreover being a genuine expert in the field, the price thus that I want might possible be a bit higher, I just need two Low Grade Spirit Stones....."

Ning Cheng sneered, "You taking me to a place to see a Refining Master requires two Low Grade Spirit Stones, in just one year, wouldn't you become the richest person in the entire Nan Yuan City? If Spirit Stones were so easy to earn, then why would I need to even go and toil in the Daan Forest? You can go look for other patrons who are willing to pay 2 Spirit Stones, I am just a poor person, I cannot afford it."

Just as Ning Cheng finished, he turned around to walk away. Two Low Grade Spirit Stones were already a great fortune in the Nan Yuan City, even if Ning Cheng was able to take out two Spirit Stones, he would not spend it on such a fool. Even the core disciples of the Clear Heart Academy like Lu Xue, Le Bohong and the others, were only rewarded a single piece of Low Grade Spirit Stone every month. If they wanted to obtain more Spirit Stones, the students would have to go out and start killing others.

"Ok Ok, just give me 10 Qi Gathering Stones." Ge Chang saw that Ning Cheng was not paying attention to him, quickly called out to Ning Cheng, and immediately dropped the price by a dozen times.

Actually Ning Cheng also had had dozens of pieces of Qi Gathering Stones, they were actually the spoils of war, but these things did not have much use to him, as they contained too many impurities inside them. Plus, Ning Cheng really wanted to look for a Refining Master to refine a Magical Artefact, so this time he did not argue with Ge Chang, he took out 10 Qi Gathering Stones from the cloth bag on his back and gave it to Ge Chang saying, "Lead the way."

Ge Chang took the Qi Gathering Stones, and was overjoyed in his heart, he had just given out a ridiculous price, he did not think that Ning Cheng would actually give him 10 Qi Gathering Stones.

"My friend, please come with me." Ge Chang immediately became quite warm in his tone. He even politely stretched out his hand, and then led the way.

Ning Cheng immediately followed close behind Ge Chang, but was also carefully looking around in the surroundings while being on guard.

Ge Chang turned around 7 or 8 times, and was walking with Ning Cheng for about half an hour, as he went through dozens of streets, and entered into a residential area. After arriving here, there were fewer people around them, even in the entire street you could only find 1 or 2 ordinary people idling about.

Just when Ning Cheng was getting impatient, Ge Chang entered a small alley, while simultaneously stopping in front of a low one storied house, and said, "This is it, this Master's temperament is somewhat strange, whether she is willing to help you refine or not, I do not know. I have already brought you here, you can go in by yourself, I will not go."

After explaining this to Ning Cheng, Ge Chang also called out a sentence which was carried to the inside of the house, "Master Kung, I came to look for a business for you again."

After finishing these words, Ge Chang quickly turned and fled, and instantly vanished from his view in the small alley.

Ning Cheng knew that he was probably cheated, this small alley was clearly a place where the ordinary people lived, how could there be a Refining Master here? If there really was a refining master here, why did this Ge Chang run away? Fortunately, he had only given him 10 Qi Gathering Stones.

Whether it was true or false, Ning Cheng still pushed the door and went inside.

It was very dark inside the house, and Ning Cheng's eyes could only vaguely see what was inside the house. The decorations inside were very simple, only a table and two chairs, other than that, there was nothing else.

There was a door on both sides of the room, the door to the right of the room was closed, but a glimmer of light could be seen coming out the door on the left side of the room.

"Is there anyone here?" Ning Cheng called out.

After waiting for a long time, he still did not get an answer. Ning Cheng went to the entrance on the left side of the room, he pushed the door a little with his hand, but found that the door was unlocked.

After entering the room, Ning Cheng saw that there was already someone inside the room. Not only was there a person inside, it was a white haired old woman.

This old woman had her back to him, there was a stove in front of her, and there was a flame above the stove. However, this stove was not a furnace, but an ordinary and common household stove. There was round pot on top of the stove, but he did not know what was cooking inside the pot.

At this time the old woman did not seem to know that Ning Cheng had already entered the room, she lifted her hand to uncover the pot, and an aroma of food greeted his nostrils. Ning Cheng was somewhat speechless and was shaking his head, this was simply the house of an ordinary person, and the person in front of him was preparing food.

"I'm sorry, grandma, I got into the wrong place." with that, Ning Cheng quickly stepped back wanting to get out of the house.

However just as Ning Cheng entered the room before, he found that there was something wrong with the room, this room did not even have a window, he actually was also not able to smell even a bit of smoke.

Because there was no smell of smoke, Ning Cheng remembered, that the stove did seem to be burning. It was definitely unusual; he did not believe that an ordinary person could use a stove without burning the coal in the stove.

Sure enough, when Ning Cheng entered the room once more, he could see more clearly. The stove truly did not have anything that was burning, but the flames seemed to have a trace of one's Spiritual Qi in it. Ning Cheng's Spiritual Sense was very strong, he understood with just a glance that the flame that he was seeing did not use ordinary fuel.

"This junior heard that senior here is Refining Master, I have especially come to seek the help of the senior to refine an Artefact. Although I may be disturbing senior's peace and quiet, I ask senior to forgive me." After Ning Cheng discovered that the flame was unusual, he discovered that he could not even see the old woman's cultivation level. He immediately guessed in his heart that this old woman should be a

cultivator in the Essence Building Realm, with such a strange temperament, Ning Cheng did not dare to be casual in front of her.

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Chapter 52: You Want To Learn Alchemy

“I am not a Crafting Master.” The white haired old woman slowly turned, although her tone sounded old, but it was neither fast nor slow.

Ning Cheng saw that the eyes of the old woman were a little pale, while there were a few wrinkles on her face.

Ning Cheng did not carefully look at the appearance of this old woman, and hurriedly cupped his fist in front of her and said, “This junior had heard it from Ge Chang that senior was a Crafting Master, after this junior saw the furnace fire of senior, he firmly believes that Ge Chang did not lie to me. I still ask the senior to extend a helping hand, as long as the Artefact of this junior was refined successfully, whatever senior requests, this junior will try his best to accomplish it.”

“You just said that you would do your best to do whatever that I ask, but are you really willing to do it?” The old woman still spoke in an unhurried tone.

Ning Cheng was stunned for a moment, was it that obvious, it implied that if she helped him in refining the needle, then would he have to work himself to death for her?

Fortunately, this old woman did not continue to ask, and just slowly said, “I only took one thing from Ge Chang, but I did help him in refining a low level Artefact, so he thought that I was a Crafting Master. But the fact is, I am not a Crafting Master.....”

Ning Cheng was despising her in his heart, you are not a Crafting Master, and yet you helped Ge Chang refine an Artefact? But he did not dare refute this old woman, and continued speaking respectfully, “Senior can already refine Artefacts, to this junior you are already a Crafting Master. This junior’s request is very simple, as long as senior could help me refine just a common Artefact.”

This old woman seemed to be embarrassed to refuse Ning Cheng, she just sighed and said, “Since you have already come here to find me, I will help you refine an Artefact, which should be alright. But I have three conditions, first you cannot be like Ge Chang, going everywhere and publicizing me as a Crafting Master.”

“This junior will heed it; this junior is just passing through Nan Yuan City. I would never publicize the name of the senior, and also would not let anyone disturb senior because of me.” Ning Cheng hastily promised.

The old woman nodded and continued, “The second condition is that you must not take out something that is not pleasing to my eyes, otherwise I will not help you refine the Artefact. Although I am not a Crafting Master, I will not use lousy things to refine the Artefacts. The third condition is that the remuneration for helping you refine the Artefact should be of my satisfaction, otherwise I will not help you refine the Artefact.”

“Naturally, what kind of remuneration does senior need?” Ning Cheng asked with confidence, as long as the opposite party wanted payment, it meant that it would work well with him. He also had hundreds of Spirit Stones, parting with a bit of them would be worth the help in refining the Artefact he needed.

“First you have to tell me something about the Artefact you want to refine, then take out the materials.” The old woman did not directly ask Ning Cheng to pay, apparently she wanted to have a look at what Ning Cheng wanted to refine, and then set the price.

Ning Cheng took out two teeth from a Class 2 Demon Wolf Monstrous Beast and said, “I would like to refine a

She did not even wait for Ning Cheng to finish, when her expression turned sour and roared, “You want me to refine an Artefact from this trashy material? You think that since I am not a Crafting Master, you can insult me? Get the hell out of here.”

Ning Cheng was surprised for a moment, he did not think that the old woman would get so angry. The teeth from a Class 2 Demon Wolf Monstrous Beast was trash? This was something that he did not even dare take out in the Magical Weapons Store to exchange it for refining services, why would this old woman say that it was trash?

Fortunately, Ning Cheng reaction was very quick, he immediately put away the sharp teeth from the Demon Wolf, and hurriedly took out a horn and said, “Because the thing that I want to refine is needle, so I thought that the sharp tooth from the Demon Wolf would be better. Since the senior does not like it, I also have a horn.....”

“What.....” Seeing the horn of a Flood Dragon in the hands of Ning Cheng, the old woman gave out an alarmed cry, she lifted her hands and grabbed the horn of the Flood Dragon, her speed was very fast.

Ning Cheng who was at one side was staring at the old woman with some nervousness, he estimated that he might have to fight, but he was afraid he would not be a match against this old woman. If this old woman wanted the horn of the Flood Dragon for herself, he really had no means to take it back.

“Isn’t this the horn from a Flood Dragon who had just advanced to Class 4? How did you, who is a mere Qi Gathering 8th Level cultivator, be able to get such a good stuff?” The old woman said while staring at Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng’s heart sank, he even refused to answer to the matter regarding the Flood Dragon’s Horn, as he stood up in shock, “Senior, you are able to see my actual cultivation level?”

The old woman sneered, “With your broken Concealment Technique, you dare to hide your cultivation level in front of me? Bah.”

With that, she took out a Jade Piece and threw it at Ning Cheng and said, “Let me show you just what a real Concealment Technique is.”

Ning Cheng grabbed the Jade Piece, and used his Spiritual Sense to sweep through it, immediately he broke out in cold sweat. After he looked at this Jade Piece, he realized that the Concealment Technique that he learned previously was truly trash. This Concealment Technique that he had been using, had already been revised countless times, if he had not revised it, it was just simply appalling and could not

be called a Concealing Technique. But even when he had revised the Concealing Technique to its perfected form in his mind, his Concealment Technique was truly very weak.

With his cultivation level, there was no way for him to use the Mysterious Yellow Bead's Origin, as he had not yet reached the 'Formless Level.

Just like a black iron, even if it was repeatedly forged, there was simply no way for it to turn into a piece of gold. Perhaps he could only wait for the time till he could reach the 'Formless Level to freely use the Mysterious Yellow Bead, so that even if it was just a random technique, he could then use the Mysterious Yellow Bead's Origin to modify and rectify it into the most amazing top class technique. But that time certainly wasn't now.

Ning Cheng with his fastest speed, scanned through the Concealment Technique once again. The Techniques and Methods were inherently different, Techniques were far less complex than a Method and even the lengths of the mnemonics were shorter. With Ning Cheng's astonishing memory capabilities, by just casually scanning through it once again, he was almost entirely able to learn it and imprint it in his mind.

Others may only be able to remember some things, and while cultivating it they may end up making many mistakes, but this was not the case with Ning Cheng, who could even modify even a Method at his own will.

"You can keep the Jade Piece containing the Concealment Technique that I gave you, but first you need to answer two of my questions." The old woman saw Ning Cheng hold the Jade Piece in such a manner, she immediately knew that Ning Cheng was already shocked by this Concealment Technique. She already knew that Ning Cheng was a cultivator at the Qi Gathering 8th Level and thus had the ability to view the contents of the Jade Piece, she basically did not find anything strange with it.

Ning Cheng hurriedly gave the Jade Piece back to the old woman and said, "This junior does not dare to covet the Jade Piece of the senior, if senior wants to enquire about something, then please by all means go ahead and ask, this junior will talk about anything as long as I know about it."

Ning Cheng was not a fool, he had already understood the technique in the Jade Piece, and letting the old woman give it to him, wouldn't it mean that he owed her a favour? Even if she wanted something, he could pretend that he never saw the stuff.

The old woman did not know that not only did Ning Cheng had such a powerful memory, but he even had the ability to correct even a Cultivation Method, because of which she was actually surprised and asked, "You really do not want it?"

Ning Cheng said in a resolute and decisive tone, "This junior had only come to ask senior for her help in refining an Artefact, if one also wanted the technique in the Jade Piece, then wouldn't it be me being greedy, senior can just go ahead and ask what you want."

The old woman surprisingly took and put away the Jade Piece with much appreciation and said, "Such being the case, I will also not ask any more questions. This One Horned Flood Dragon had just advanced to Class 4, with your trivial cultivation of the Qi Gathering Realm, for you to get such a thing, really shows that you really are not simple. Moreover, aren't the Flood Dragon's skin and the Flood Dragon's Core not with you?"

Ning Cheng actually did not hesitate, he directly took out the Flood Dragon's skin and piled it up in the room and said, "I was not able to find the core of the Flood Dragon."

The old woman's eyes revealed that she was pleasantly surprised, she did not continue to look at the Flood Dragon's Skin, she did not even enquire about the Flood Dragon's core, and directly asked, "What thing do you want me to refine?"

"I want to refine a thin needle shaped Artefact which also has a concealing effect, the thinner the better, while at the same time it should be able to help me perform Ice Type Attacks with it, can you...." Ning Cheng was no longer polite, he suspected that this old woman should not be a simple person, and simply spilled out all the characteristics of the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle.

"You want to refine the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle? Does a Qi Gathering Cultivator like you really have a Profound Grade Technique? It appears that the secrets on your body are not small." The woman said while staring at Ning Cheng as if implying something else.

Ning Cheng was immediately startled awake from his sub consciousness, this old woman was really quite amazing, she even knew about the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle Technique. What if she also knew about the Mysterious Yellow Bead, wouldn't that mean certain death for him?

Seeing the worried look on Ning Cheng's face, the old woman smiled and said, "Although a Profound Grade Techniques are good, I do not put them in my heart. However, for you to use the single horn of the Flood Dragon and refine it into the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle, even if the refining was successful, the effect would be far from being satisfactory. This Flood Dragon's horn and the other materials have a great use for me, I have a stinger from a Class 4 Shadow Bee that is more suitable for refining a needle like Artefact. These materials are not as good as the stingers from a Class 4 Shadow Bees to refine the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle, would you like to exchange them for the horn and materials of the Flood Dragon for these?"

When Ning Cheng heard about it, he knew that he would definitely suffer a loss, however he did not even consider about it even once and said, "Whatever senior wants you can have it, this junior only wants the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle."

The old woman nodded, apparently she was satisfied with Ning Cheng's attitude, and immediately said, "Although I am not a Crafting Master, but I am a Pill Master, if you have any pills that you need to be refined, you can always come to me. At least for a year, I will not leave this Nan Yuan City."

When Ning Cheng heard this, his heart was immediately filled with joy, he did not even think that this old woman was actually a Pill Master. When hearing this news for the first time, he almost immediately went ahead and asked the old woman if she could refine a True Condensing Pill. However, Ning Cheng immediately refrained from executing his idea, he felt that to even ask the old woman to refine a True Condensing Pill, it would not be possible today, he at least would have to wait till he gets his hands on the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle before anything else.

"Of course, if you want me to help you refine pills, then you need to bring your own Spiritual Grasses, as an old woman, I usually do not go out, so I do not have any Spiritual Grasses for you." After getting the horn and the hide of the Flood Dragon from Ning Cheng, the old woman's attitude towards Ning Cheng changed greatly.

Ning Cheng knew that he had the Golden Cicada Fruit, but for refining the True Condensing Pill, he would need 10-20 different kinds of Spiritual Grasses. In such a short time, he simply would not be able to collect all the Spiritual Grasses needed, so looking for this woman to help him refine pills was a bit unrealistic at the moment.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng hurriedly said, "Does senior have any Jade Pieces that have an introduction to Alchemy, if there are any, would you let this junior take a look at them."

"You want to learn Alchemy." The old woman immediately understood the viewpoint of Ning Cheng, she did not believe that someone would ask her such a question.

Ning Cheng sheepishly scratched his head and said, "Yes, if I could refine my own pills, wouldn't it save me a lot of trouble later?"

This old woman mouth revealed a hint of smile for the first time, looking at Ning Cheng she could tell, although this old woman did not ridicule him, it meant that laughing or ridiculing him did not make much difference to her.

"Since time immemorial, there were tens of thousands of cultivators who wanted to become Pill Masters, but for one to actually become a Pill Master, is very rare. In addition to talent and perseverance in Alchemy, you also need great luck. Even if you had Pure Spiritual Roots, even if you had amazing perseverance, if you are not destined for it, then you would never become a Pill Master." The old woman turned back, her tone felt a little lonely, as if she was speaking to herself while sighing continuously.

Ning Cheng knew that he had an opportunity in front of him, he could no longer could help himself and exposed his own tail, while he eagerly asked, "This junior is certain that he would definitely become a Pill Master, this junior does not need to be taught by senior, as long as senior can give this junior a Jade Piece that contains the basics of Alchemy, that is all that is needed for this junior."

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Chapter 53: Improved Spiritual Roots

The old woman recovered after a while, shook her head while staring at Ning Cheng and said, "I really do have the Jade Pieces that contain the basics of Alchemy, but I will not give it to you. It is not that I am reluctant to part with them, it is for your own good. Although you dress like an old person, I think that you are not older than 20 years, right? Being less than 20 Years old and also being able to advance to the Qi Gathering 8th Level, although it is not considered as being a genius, but in this Ping Continent, it is not something that is easily achieved."

"With your speed of advancement, you can even leave the Ping Continent in the future, that coupled with your own effort and some luck, you might be even be able to advance to the Profound Core Realm. But if your heart is too greedy, and try to delve into the research of Pills, then I am afraid, that in this life, you might not even advance to the True Condensation Realm. Alchemy, it is something that you do not want to learn nor can you learn, just listen to my words."

Ning Cheng thought about the Mysterious Yellow Bead, and said somewhat with an unwilling heart, "Senior, I am sure that it would not delay my cultivation."

The old woman smiled slightly and replied, "Any cultivator who wishes to refine pills will have this confidence. In the end the Daos of Alchemy and Crafting are just minor Daos, and they are also for the sake of enhancing one's cultivation. If not for the sake of advancing to a higher level, there would be no one willing to refine pills. But everyone has been misled by these minor Daos; if the end result is for the sake of cultivation, why not put all your energy into your cultivation itself? If one day you can gaze down on anything whether great or small, will there be a Pill Master who would dare to refuse to refine pills for you, or a Craftsman unwilling to forge weapons for you?"

When Ning Cheng heard this, his heart suddenly felt hot. This was the first time he heard someone talk about the Daos of Alchemy, even the refining of Artefacts has its own Dao called the Dao of Crafting. But although he was discouraged by her, he actually felt that this old woman did not speak wrong, if one day he could gaze down on everything big or small, will there be a Pill Master who would dare to refuse to make pills for him, or a craftsman unwilling to forge weapons for him?

However, without the Pills, how would he be able to gaze down on things big or small? His fiery mood that had just flared up, immediately cooled down again.

This old woman seemed to know about the thoughts that were going through the mind of Ning Cheng, and once again said with an unhurried tone, "In this world people who refine pills are truly not the strongest people, there are naturally many things stronger than them in the world. If one day, you are able to find these inherently magical items, which are countless times even more powerful than any pills, then what would you have to even worry about. If you only rely on artificial pills refined by people for your cultivation, you will not be able to eliminate its toxic dependence, and will forever be a second rate character. Alchemy is just an auxiliary means to cultivation, it is actually not the end goal."

"What senior means is, as long as a person just cultivates, there is no need to refine Pills?" Ning Cheng asked in a puzzled way.

The old woman shook her head and once again said, "No, it is just that you are not suitable to cultivate Alchemy. With only your cultivation level, even if you had an intelligence that went against the will of the heavens, so what of it? The prerequisite to cultivate Alchemy is that it not only requires a lot of Spiritual Grasses at hand, but secondly you must also have a Pill Flame in addition to an excellent luck. If you do not have either of them, then even if you really want to advance to the True Condensation Realm through Alchemy, it would be really difficult, you simply chose the wrong path. If you want to refine pills, then you can always come to me when you feel that you can no longer advance in your cultivation by yourself. However, I believe that at that time, you will already be in no mood to refine pills by yourself."

Ning Cheng sighed, he knew that the old woman did not speak anything wrong. He only relied on the Mysterious Yellow Bead, the Mysterious Yellow Bead cannot just create millions of Spiritual Grasses out of thin air. Evidently, even if he wanted to practice Alchemy, this old woman would not let him.

"You can come back in ten days to collect the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle; I will definitely refine it for you." The old woman said as she saw Ning Cheng lowering his head to ponder, she did not care what Ning Cheng was thinking about, and directly gave him the order to leave.

"Yes, this junior will take his leave." After Ning Cheng came out of the old woman's cottage, he put aside the matters regarding to Alchemy in his heart.

No matter how it was, even if he started studying Alchemy from this moment, he would not be able to immediately refine a Qi Gathering Pill. If he wanted to advance to the True Condensation Realm, he must try to think of other ways. It's true that there are many cultivators in the True Condensation Realm, but it is not necessary that every one of them was a Pill Master.

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Ning Cheng did not go to the Ming Pu Plaza to test out his Spiritual Roots, he wanted to wait till he had gotten his hands on the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle. Moreover, after what the old woman had said, Ning Cheng did not even have half confidence in trying to conceal his cultivation level using his Concealing Technique.

He simply decided to rest for the time being, and try to cultivate the new Concealment Technique that he had just obtained.

Ten days flashed by, in these ten days, Ning Cheng not only perfected the Concealment Technique that he had obtained from the old woman, but had even learnt the new Concealment Technique in its entirety.

On the tenth day, Ning Cheng impatiently rushed to the stone cottage of the old woman. But he discovered that the door of the cottage was actually locked, Ning Cheng was a bit surprised in his heart, this senior who looked like an old woman, did she deceive him to obtain his materials? Wasn't this definitely possible?

"Did you come to ask something from Aunt Gong Sun?" A hesitant voice came from the doorway of the opposite cottage, Ning Cheng turned around and saw a thin lipped boy who had a very ugly appearance.

"Yes, I am looking for Aunt Gong Sun, did Aunt Gong Sun go somewhere?" Ning Cheng quickly replied. While simultaneously feeling that this Aunt Gong Sun's name sounded really familiar, when he was on Earth, he had once heard the same name, but he also knew, that this certainly was not the same person.

When this extremely ugly teenager heard the words of Ning Cheng, he immediately grinned, and quickly entered his house and took out a small wooden box while handing it to Ning Cheng saying, "Just before leaving, Aunt Gong Sun gave this to me, she said that everything that you want is in here, do what you want with it."

Ning Cheng received the wooden box with gratitude, but in his heart he did not understand. He had only asked Aunt Gong Sun to create the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle, what did this thing have to do with it?

Although he was dying to see the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle, Ning Cheng strongly held back his excitement, and first brought the wooden box back to his place of residence.

After returning to his residence, Ning Cheng first arranged a Concealing Array Formation, and then cautiously opened the wooden box.

The small wooden box also had a smaller crystal box within it, there was a small pile of things next to the crystal box. Ning Cheng did not pay any attention to this pile of things besides the crystal box, and directly took out the crystal box to open it with his hands.

An extremely thin, almost invisible to the naked eye, needle was resting inside the crystal box, and was even flickering, almost as if it would vanish at any time.

“Good needle.” Ning Cheng called out in marvel, he immediately understood, that this needle absolutely surpassed the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle that he had anticipated.

When Ning Cheng grasped the fine thin needle with his hands, a feeling of wanting to connect to it and refine it surged forward towards his heart. Ning Cheng did not hesitate, immediately closing his eyes, he started to refine the needle in his hands.

After one day, Ning Cheng was once again surprised as he opened his eyes, the fine needle in his hand had disappeared. The thin needle had already cleanly stuck to the inside sleeve of his garment, and was even completely linked with the thoughts of his mind.

At this moment Ning Cheng did not believe that the old woman was not a Crafting Master, the rank of this fine needle was even higher than his Flying Sword, this was simply on the level of a best quality Artefact.

A person who can refine a best quality Artefact, how can they not be a crafting master?

Ning Cheng was very happy in his heart, he even forgot the pile of other things in the wooden box, and was constantly practicing the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle Technique with the fine needle in his hand.

Until he discovered that his stomach was empty, he found that one day had already passed by. Ning Cheng was very surprised in his heart with the fine needle. Once he faced his enemy, and using the 36 Thick Ice Sword Technique along with the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle Technique in unison, even if it was cultivator at the True Condensation Realm, in the situation in him being sneak attacked, he estimated that it would be very difficult for his opponent to evade it.

Today, he finally had gained some actual abilities to help him protect himself. Ning Cheng felt even more grateful towards the old woman, and even towards Ge Chang, Ning Cheng thought that he should have paid him more than the 10 Qi Gathering Stones that he had given him. Even if he had paid him the 2 Spirit Stones that he originally asked, he felt that it would still be much less for what he had obtained.

Ning Cheng picked up the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle, and was ready to go out to eat, when he remembered that there were some other items in the wooden box. He hastily picked up that pile of things, shaking it a bit, he found it to be something extremely thin.

Ning Cheng recognised it in just a glance, it was refined from the hide of the One Honed Flood Dragon. He also understood what was the matter, it should be the case that the old woman thought that the hide of the Flood Dragon was a bit too much for her, so she helped him refine an armour out of the hide.

Ning Cheng took off his cloths, and put on the refined internal armour, feeling an indescribable feeling spreading throughout his body. He felt very grateful towards the old woman in his heart.

He did not throw away the wooden box, in his opinion, it was equal to owing the old woman a favour. Originally, if it were other people, they would definitely not have given him the armour, but this person gave it to him just like that. In the meantime, Ning Cheng felt, that when the old woman told him to not learn Alchemy at that moment, he thought that it was definitely not without reason.

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The Ming Pu Plaza was located just outside the Clear Heart Academy, it belonged to the common area jointly owned by the Clear Heart Academy and the Ming Yi Country. It was not only a huge plaza, but also the only place in the entire Ming Yi Country where one could test their Spiritual Roots freely. If it was just a normal day, the people who came to the Ming Pu Plaza to test their Spiritual Roots would have required a lot of gold coins to do so, but during these several days they did not charge even a single gold coin. All the people could freely take the test, because in just a few more moments the Clear Heart Academy would officially start its recruitment of disciples.

Although in the past several days the people coming to the Ming Pu Plaza have been increasing, but today it was completely packed with people. Almost all of them were cultivators, and it looked like most of the people from the Nan Yuan City had come here. Because today was the day when the Clear Heart Academy would finally start the recruitment process of the disciples, as long as one's Spiritual Roots met the minimum conditions, they would pass the test, and would then be able to enter the Clear Heart Academy to take the secondary test.

Ning Cheng followed the large number of people into the Ming Pu Plaza to take the Spiritual Roots Test, today he took off the big hat that he had been using to hide his face these several days. However, he deliberately dressed down, to look like an old person, he even had a bit beard which showed the vicissitudes of life on him.

Because today was the day when the Clear Heart Academy would select their disciples, therefore the people who had come to test out their Spiritual Roots were actually not many. As most people had already tested out their Spiritual Roots before.

Ning Cheng was already experienced in how to use the Spiritual Roots Testing Artefact, so before he arrived in front of the Spiritual Root Testing Artefact, he said to the person responsible for taking the test, "I would like to take the test for my Spiritual Roots."

"Place your hand on the recess, and let a little bit of your Qi to flow into it." The person responsible for taking the test whispered.

Ning Cheng did not speak a lot, directly putting his hand on the recess, he let a bit of his Qi to flow into the Artefact. Four yellow lines in the crystal pillar rose, the four fine lines were rising very slowly, but they actually did not stop. When Ning Cheng saw that these four fine light beams rising to about three or four feet, he abruptly pulled back his hand.

The person who was responsible for testing the Spiritual Roots did not care about the small act of Ning Cheng, and directly threw a wooden plaque towards him saying, "Four Hybrid Support Spiritual Roots, you are eligible to enter."

"Thank You, can you tell me what are my four Spiritual Roots?" Ning Cheng asked as his heart started to pound, as he hurriedly grabbed the wooden plaque and asked while thanking him. Only he was very clear in his mind, he obviously had a three-line Hybrid Support Spiritual Root when he started out, but after about six months of time, it had unexpectedly turned into a four-line Hybrid Support Spiritual Root.

The person responsible for the testing swept a disdainful glance at Ning Cheng and said, "You are already eligible for selection, you do not need to ask these things. I am only responsible to check if you

have the qualifications to go in, though you are just barely able to enter the front door of the Academy with yours.”

The implication was that, your Spiritual Root is so rubbish, that you even have the gall to ask what your Spiritual Roots were?

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 54: Ning Cheng Hooks A Girl

Ning Cheng did not pay any heed to the man in charge of the Spiritual Root Test, trying to find a resolution with this person would just be a waste of his energy.

The person in charge of the Spiritual Root Test obviously did not stop there, and still chattered on endlessly behind Ning Cheng’s back, “People think that they are the same as the Yue family’s brother-sister pair, bah!”

“In the entire Ping and Yuan Continent where would you find such a pair of geniuses whose talent went against the will of the heavens? How can there be a third, taking you as an example would really not be fitting to them.” Some person immediately refuted that sentence from the side.

Ning Cheng was in no mood to listen to the nonsense of these people. he picked up his pace and walked out of the Spiritual Roots Testing Hall.

There were more and more people coming to the Ming Pu Plaza, and many more people had already entered the Clear Heart Academy. Ning Cheng arrived at the entrance of the Clear Heart Academy following this crowd of people, only to find that all the people here were the one’s grasping the wooden plaque in their hands, there were no other person to check them if they were legit or not. He was just thinking that to enter the Clear Heart Academy one simply did not need the wooden plaque, but then he saw that there were a few people who were thrown out flying just as they entered through the gate.

“Not having the wooden plaque and even daring to enter the Clear Heart Academy, get out of here.” The guard at the gate of the Academy just sneered and cursed at the people.

Ning Cheng came to understand, it turned out that there was an Array Formation laid out at the entrance of the Academy. He carefully brought up the wooden plaque in his hands, after scanning it he found that it was one of the simplest type of Array Formation Flag called the Burst Array Flag. This simple Array Flag was inscribed with four thin lines, presumably it represented that he had four Spiritual Roots.

The Clear Heart Academy did not look much larger than the Cang Qin Academy, Ning Cheng thought after entering the Academy, but immediately felt that here and the Cang Qin Academy were just two different places. Here the Spiritual Qi was a lot more concentrated when compared to the Cang Qin Academy and even surpassed it by many times, seems like there was a Spirit Convergence Array Formation placed on the outer periphery of the Clear Heart Academy. It felt as if the Spiritual Qi all around the Nan Yuan City was being absorbed by the Clear Heart Academy.

This kind of activity like the selection of disciples, can often be seen in many of the Academies, it is just that the Clear Heart Academy did it on a larger scale. Ning Cheng had also experienced it once before,

and easily made his way to a corner a long time ago. He just wanted to look for An Yi without anyone noticing him. In this kind of situation, with An Yi's Spiritual Roots, she was already qualified to enter.

So many people were crowded into a huge plaza, Ning Cheng simply did not have to take the initiative to hide himself, as absolutely no one would be able to notice him in such a huge crowd.

Meanwhile Ning Cheng noticed, that the Clear Heart Academy had three large slices of vacant land in front of the plaza, these three vast slices of empty spaces were divided by three different colours. All the people who came to the plaza outside stood outside the three coloured empty swaths of land, no one dared to even stand near the podium in front of the coloured line.

Ning Cheng thought that it was probably a custom that he did not know, fortunately he was similar to many of the people here, and that was to not participate in the selection. Standing along with the people together, it should not be a problem.

Waiting for more than half an hour, there were people coming up on the podium one after another. Ning Cheng also soon saw Lan Yin Yue, Lan Yin Yue walked to the position in the middle, it indicated that her status in the Clear Heart Academy was at least relatively important.

Walking to the front of the square was a square faced man wearing grey clothes, his appearance was a bit rough, and actually looked very crude in his clothes. But Ning Cheng knew, that it was just a superficial look. This person who walked to the front, perhaps he was the Dean of the Clear Heart Academy. At his side was a very refined middle aged man, in Ning Cheng's view, the cultivation levels of these two people were far beyond that of Lan Yin Yue.

After all the other people have filled the seats on the podium, Ning Cheng frowned, he did not see An Yi. Despite this, Ning Cheng was not anxious. Because he also did not see the rest of the so called godly students, at least he did not see the student with the pure gold Spiritual Root among them.

After all the people sat down, the speaker unexpectedly turned out to be Lan Yin Yue. Lan Yin Yue walked to the front of the podium, glanced at the people crowded onto the plaza, and then said with a crisp voice, "I believe that the most outstanding people in the entire Ping Continent have, at this time gathered here with us. I think that a lot of people already know, that this time our Clear Heart Academy is not only enrolling students for itself but there is also a special reason. That's right, this time our Clear Heart Academy is also participating in the recruitment of students for the Hua Continent's 5 Star Academy"

Many people already knew that there were a few dignitaries who had arrived from the Hua Continent's 5 Star Academy, now that Lan Yin Yue had once again reaffirmed the news, everyone immediately became even more enthusiastic, it seemed that if one would be selected then they would immediately be able to go to the Hua Continent.

After waiting for the noise to die down a bit, Lan Yin Yue once again said, "Because the recruitment of students for the 5 Star Academy is very strict, not only one needs their Spiritual Roots to be outstanding, it also required them to be powerful. Although the you here are the most outstanding people in the Ping Continent, but the number of people who can go to the Hua Continent is only 50. Even if you are able to be selected to go to the Hua Continent, the number of people who would be able to be selected into the 5 Star Academy may not be even 10 amongst you."

All the people present knew about this reality, even if you are selected to go to the 5 Star Academy from here, one could not say that they were actually from the 5 Star Academy.

“However please do not get discouraged, my Ping Continent definitely have many outstanding personalities who have a good ground work, in other words you all might as well be the top of our outstanding disciples. In the Ping Continent, there are also several other 3 Star Academies, but I can assure you that our Clear Heart Academy is the strongest among all. Because we have found four disciples with Pure Spiritual Roots, which also include two disciples having 2 different pure Main Spiritual Roots. Even if it was 5 Star Academy of the Hua Continent, I would still dare to say that they may not have even a single disciple with two Main Spiritual Roots.....”

Lan Yin Yue’s words once again caused a sensation, invoking all kinds of emotions, envy, jealousy.....

“So speaking about the Clear Heart Academy’s selection of disciples this time, would they only need to choose at most 46 more members?”

“46 people? Don’t dream about it. In addition to the Clear Heart Academy having Pure Spiritual Roots disciples, there are still the 10 core disciples, in addition to the 10 core disciples, there are also some other disciples with very high qualifications. We at most have only 30 places to compete against, it can already be regarded as a splendid thing.”

There were various comments that could be heard all around, no one thought, that with so many people competing for the 50 spots, even without those few who had Pure Spiritual Roots, they could only wait for their turn.

“Everyone, this time besides the choosing of 50 who would be going to the Hua Continent, our Clear Heart Academy still has a need to recruit students. This time we want to recruit 1000 students, so everyone has a chance.”

The entire square was silent once again, all the people were thinking, even if there was no chance for them to go to the Hua Continent’s 5 Star Academy, they could stay back in the 3 Star Academy which was also quite good.

“Please, people who are having a Main Spiritual Roots, moreover people having no more than three Support Spiritual Roots go stand in the first coloured swath.”

After Lan Yin Yue finished, immediately about 3000 people entered the first coloured swath. Ning Cheng came to understand what the coloured swaths of land in front of them were for, it was for the selection and filtering of the best students.

“The people who did not enter the first coloured line should not worry, there is also a supplementary selection. Now I invite all of you in the first coloured swath whose Main Spiritual Root is yellow, and have attained at least 5 feet in height to walk into the second coloured swath next to you.”

Lan Yin Yue had not forgotten to comfort the hearts of most of the students who came to attend the selection exam of the Academy, some of these student candidates had even arrived as much as six months before, if they did not even have a chance at the selection, they would certainly be very unhappy.

Out of the 3000 students standing in the first coloured swath, only a few hundred students entered the second coloured swath of land. Ning Cheng sighed, although he did not have a Main Spiritual Root, his four Support Spiritual Roots were already more than 4 feet tall.

The following selection procedure, Ning Cheng had no interest in watching it, he knew well about the selection process, at this point most of the people were looking at the Clear Heart Academy's selection of disciples, it was time for him to go search for An Yi.

Ning Cheng carefully came out of the crowd, and slowly left the plaza.

.....

Most people from the Clear Heart Academy had already gone to the Academy plaza, but Ning Cheng was already far away from the Academy's plaza, and as such he did not encounter a single person.

Ning Cheng in his heart was a bit pleased, he was just thinking in which direction he should go to look for An Yi, when suddenly he felt that someone was sweeping a glance at his body. This seemingly vague glance had a trace of Killing Intent in it, almost making Ning Cheng's body to go stiff.

In just a short time, Ning Cheng understood what was the matter, and simultaneously criticized his own stupidity. This was not a glance; it was Spiritual Sense. He was in the Clear Heart 3 Star Academy, it would obviously have a cultivator at the Essence Building Realm. Cultivators at the Essence Building Realm can bring out their Spiritual Sense, as he was just a lone person who did not go to the Academy's Square at this time, but was rather in this place, it was already very suspicious.

Initially Ji Luo Fei's Aunt had been able to find him and Ji Luo Fei, was not because of luck, but because she was a cultivator at the Essence Building Realm, and thus could extend her Spiritual Sense to a very great distance.

Just when Ning Cheng was extremely anxious, a person came into view from a distance wearing a pink coloured woman's robe, it was a girl with the cultivation level of Qi Gathering 6th Level. Ning Cheng did not even consider for even half a second that he would meet another person, and with a pleasantly surprised look said, "Senior Sister Apprentice, I really did not expect to find you here."

This girl apparently did not think that someone would stop her, she looked at Ning Cheng whom she did not recognize, and immediately became dumbfounded.

Ning Cheng quickly said, "Senior Sister Apprentice, I am Ning Cheng from the Pill Division. The last time I saw you from afar, it has been hard to forget about you. This time our Clear Heart Academy wants to select the very best students with excellent qualifications to send to the Hua Continent, but I was not able to see Senior Sister Apprentice in the plaza. Thus I feared that since Senior Sister Apprentice would definitely want to go to the Hua Continent, I would not have the chance to speak to you later, so I mustered up the courage to come find Senior Sister Apprentice myself."

Ning Cheng's face did not even miss a beat when he said those words, when he discovered that this girl was unexpectedly not ugly. Not only was she not ugly, her complexion was a bit ruddy, even her eyes had a hint of spring in them.

"Oh....." This pink dress wearing girl did not seem to think, that she would be secretly liked by such a handsome boy. Although she did not know Ning Cheng, but the words spoken by Ning Cheng made her

feel a sense of satisfaction. More importantly, this very good looking handsome fellow was from the Pill Division.

“Actually I do not know what name is Senior Sister Apprentice called by.” When Ning Cheng spoke these words, this time he felt that the Spiritual Sense surrounding his body weakening.

Ning Cheng in his heart was feeling really lucky, if he did not have the help of the Mysterious Yellow Bead, he absolutely would have no way of knowing that someone swept him with their Spiritual Sense.

“My name is Su Zhu, are you really from the Pill Division?” the ruddy complexion on the pink dress wearing girl subsided a bit, but the trace of spring in her eyes still remained. However, her tone and expression carried a hint of surprise in them, which let him come to the understanding that the Pill Division was actually very popular.

In the Clear Heart Academy, Ning Cheng only knew about the Pill Division. Otherwise, he certainly would not have said that he was from the Pill Division. Now that Su Zhu was asking, he quickly said in an affirmative way, “Yes of course, I and Brother Wen Guang’s relationship is pretty good, moreover I received a lot of pointers from Brother Wen Guang.”

“You really have a good relationship with Brother Wen Guang?” at this time Su Zhu’s expression of surprise was not simple anymore, it was as if she was overwhelmed by an unexpected favour. This kind of character like Ning Cheng, had unexpectedly had a crush on her.

Ning Cheng said immediately, “Yes, but my qualifications are a bit poor, I was afraid that you would have already left the Clear Heart Academy already, which is why I hurried over to see you. It really must have been fate; I did not expect that I would be able to meet you here.”

Su Zhu looked around a bit, suddenly she whispered to Ning Cheng in a low voice, “With my qualifications I am unable to be selected, why don’t we go to my place to talk about it.”

Then, Su Zhu unexpectedly took the initiative to hold Ning Cheng’s hands and pulled him closer.

Ning Cheng did not think that she was such an active girl, this was really too easy. Fortunately, what made him relax was that the Spiritual Sense that was around him finally disappeared.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 55: How Can I Get Away

Su Zhu took Ning Cheng’s hands and after taking a few turns, entered a residential area. Here he could not even see a single student, Su Zhu suddenly brought her body close to Ning Cheng.

A woman’s fragrance and something soft hit him, making Ning Cheng subconsciously sway a bit.

“Why do you like me?” Su Zhu came even more close; her tone immediately became a bit clingy.

Although Ning Cheng talked about love, but he never actually taken any advantages from Tian Mu Wan, it can even be said that he only had restricted understanding to matters relating to a man and a woman, and has never really done it. When Su Zhu made contact with him in such a way, Ning Cheng who was also at the age where he was full of vigour, immediately felt that his body temperature began to rise.

However, Ning Cheng was able to overcome such a desire, and simultaneously realized something in his heart. When he first saw Su Zhu, Su Zhu's face was somewhat red, while she was touching the corner of her eyes a little, it was as if she had been enjoying the soft embrace with a man only a moment ago. Ning Cheng did not need to ask, he knew that the private life of Su Zhu was extremely erotic. While others were concerned about the selection for the 5 Star Academy, she was actually hiding in her room and was even enjoying herself with someone else.

"Giggle....." She felt that Ning Cheng was unfamiliar with this kind of matter, which made Su Zhu give out a giggling smile, which made his heart even more itchy. Ning Cheng seemed to look like an older person, especially with his beard, but his age was definitely not old. But this somewhat weathered feel of him made her even more attracted to him, that coupled with the fact that the atmosphere around Ning Cheng felt really clean.

Besides she had never been on this side of a secret love from a pure clean male who really admired her, moreover he was still the most attractive person that she has seen from the Pill Division of the Clear Heart Academy. If she could establish a relationship with this Ning Cheng, she could then have someone who could refine some elixirs for her.

"Come to my room." Su Zhu said with some shortness in her breath, while her eyes betrayed that she couldn't wait anymore.

Ning Cheng hastily said, "Yes, Senior Sister Apprentice Su Zhu, do all the female students of the Clear Heart Academy live here?"

Su Zhu was obviously did not care about this topic, and just casually said, "No, let's walk towards the inside of from here"

She did not finish saying her words, when three people walked out, when Ning Cheng saw the trio he immediately became happy. These three people, he had seen them before, walking on either side were Lu Xue and Yong Gu Yun, while waking in the middle unexpectedly turned out to be the sarong wearing girl he had met earlier. Only this time she was not just wearing her simple sarong from before, but a purple one.

When the three people saw Ning Cheng and Su Zhu snuggled up together, they were simultaneously shocked.

"Is that you, Ning Cheng....." Lu Xue who was shocked a moment ago, immediately cried out, the reason why she was shocked, was because she knew the inside story of Ning Cheng's disappearance.

Yong Gu Yun was also shocked, she understood it much better than Lu Xue, as she knew that Ning Cheng went missing because Lan Yin Yue had forced him out of the airship. Ning Cheng was just a Qi Gathering 4th Level Cultivator, and was thrown down from high up in the air, so he definitely should have died, but then why was he still here?

Because two other people were still here, and Ning Cheng was even snuggling up to one of them, Su Zhu, they immediately put the matter aside.

After the sarong wearing girl saw Ning Cheng, instead of having a shocked look on her face like the other two had a relieved expression. She felt somewhat guilty towards Ning Cheng, after she made her elder brother look for Ning Cheng, she could not find him again.

She had heard her brother say, that why Ning Cheng wanted that pair of pearl hair clips, it was because of his fond remembrance of his little sister. But because she also liked it, and it was precisely because of her liking them, it was as if she had claimed the other party's little sister as her own. Moreover, she listened to her elder brother say, that this man might never be able to see his sister again.

"Did you come here the same way?" After the sarong wearing girl was pleasantly surprised, and called out to Ning Cheng the first thing that came to her mind.

When Lu Xue and Yong Gu Yun heard the sarong girl, before they could even react, the two people's expressions kept on changing, then Yong Gu Yun immediately stepped forwards to tug on the dress of the sarong wearing girl, and anxiously asked, "Junior Apprentice Sister Yue Ying, how do you know him?"

When Ning Cheng heard Yong Gu Yun's words, he just came to understand something, in the Clear Heart Academy emerged two geniuses with two main Pure Spiritual Roots, they were the sarong wearing young girl and her simple and honest elder brother. Since she was called Yue Ying, then her brother must be the one called Yue Yuan Hua.

After Su Zhu saw Lu Xue and Yong Gu Yun, her complexion suddenly turned pale, and she immediately let go of Ning Cheng, while calling out the phrase, "Su Zhu greets Senior Sister Apprentice Lu Xue and Senior Sister Apprentice Yong Gu Yun."

Yong Gu Yun's face turned dark, and did not pay any attention to Su Zhu. But Lu Xue said in a cold voice "Su Zhu, it would be better if you leave first, this is not a matter which involves you. If you want to look for Ning Cheng, then after this matter is settled, you can go looking for him again."

Su Zhu looked at Ning Cheng, and then once again looked at Lu Xue and Yong Gu Yun, and immediately walked away from the scene.

Although Yong Gu Yun was also at Qi Gathering 8th Level, but she did not possess Spiritual Sense, and Lu Xue's cultivation level was even lower. The two people did not know that Su Zhu did not go far, she had only just turned a corner, and was hiding behind the wall's edge. Although Ning Cheng had Spiritual Sense, he did not waste his Spiritual Sense to sense Su Zhu.

Seeing Su Zhu walk away, Yong Gu Yun said to Yue Ying in a soft voice, "Junior Apprentice Sister Yue Ying, do you know who that woman was who had just walked out?"

Yue Ying shook her head in puzzlement, in her heart she was also thinking about who the woman was and what relationship did she have with him?

"She is the slut of our Clear Heart Academy, the Clear Heart Academy might appear to be bright on the surface, but it's filthiness is also incomparable. Do you know about this man called Ning Cheng, what he likes the most is being together with beautiful women. Before our Academy's Junior Apprentice Sister An Yi, was almost deceived by him. Fortunately, she was able to meet Junior Apprentice Sister Lu Xue in time, and was able to avoid a disaster. Otherwise, in my Clear Heart Academy the number of people

with Pure Spiritual Roots, would only have been 3. Therefore, for him to approach you definitely means he has some ulterior motive, you should not be deceived by his words.” Yong Gu Yun relentlessly poured down the false information of Ning Cheng.

In Yong Gu Yun’s opinion, Ning Cheng was far from being handsome. He could fool An Yi to become completely loyal to him, she thought that it was because of his honeyed words. Because of this, she also thought that Junior Apprentice Sister Yue Ying might get deceived by him. So when she saw Su Zhu and Ning Cheng together, she immediately came to the conclusion that he was definitely that type of person.

Lu Xue on the other side of her also agreed and added, “What Senior Sister Apprentice said is correct, people like Su Zhu are indeed countless here.”

Saying that, Lu Xue looks at Ning Cheng and said, “Ning Cheng, in fact, before when I met you I really was feeling bad for you, but today when I saw this scene, it really disappointed me. Su Zhu’s eyes were just like shining spring, and her face still was a bit red, do not say that you did not do anything to her. Everybody knows about these things, it’s just that I do not want to say it out loud. However, I really do not think that you should be exposed to Junior Apprentice Sister An Yi. In your heart you already know that you and An Yi are two different types of people.”

When Su Zhu who was hiding on the side heard those words, she immediately turned pale, and her whole body was trembling. She was very clear that Ning Cheng was pure and innocent, when she heard that Ning Cheng liked her, she truly was somewhat excited in her heart. Because among the people in the Clear Heart Academy and the people who came in contact with her, no one really liked her, but all of them wanted to go down on her.

Originally she had brought Ning Cheng to her room was not only to have sex with him, but to make a relationship with Ning Cheng and use sex with Ning Cheng so that she could obtain elixirs. Later when she saw that Ning Cheng was actually a novice in that area, she was even moved in her heart thinking that what he felt was genuine feelings. Originally she had been living by deceiving herself, and up to this point of time she did not know how unbearable was she in the eyes of others.

“What.....” On the face of Yue Ying was a look as if she couldn’t believe what she heard, although she was aware of Ning Cheng, it was totally unintentional. It was not right; it does not seem that it was done intentionally. She could remember, she seemed to have seen the pearl hair clip first, then this person who called himself Ning Cheng had offered to buy the pearl hair clip.

That’s right, after listening to what her elder brother said, he bought the pearl hair clip but did not walk away, rather he remained standing in front of the original stall for a long time. Was it possible that he knew that her elder brother would come to look for him? And then took this opportunity to get himself closer? If it really was like this, then this man’s mental abilities were really frightening.

Before she was feeling a bit guilty towards Ning Cheng, but it had completely faded away now.

Ning Cheng’s face sank, and said in a cold voice, “This Su Zhu person, I do not know, but I do know what other say behind my back, that I am not a clean person. Even if there were countless people like Su Zhu, does it really matter to you? I became friends with Su Zhu, and if I want to make friends with An Yi again,

is it any of your damn business? If I want to be happy, can I not? You intentionally want to make it look like I am trying to be friends with you, it does not make me happy, is that good enough for you?"

Ning Cheng in his heart knew that Su Zhu was a slut, and was always looked down upon, but he detested Yong Gu Yun who was in front of him even more.

"You are courting death." Yong Gu Yun's face changed, and a Flying Sword appeared in her hands, while simultaneously filling the air with Killing Intent.

Ning Cheng in his heart was feeling very unhappy, if he was outside he would have immediately split her apart with his sword. A mere Yong Gu Yun, he could casually take care of her with his sword.

"Senior Sister Apprentice Yong, don't do it yourself." as Yue Ying quickly stepped forward to block Yong Gu Yun hastily.

Yong Gu Yun seemed to care a lot about Yue Ying, seeing Yue Ying Come forward, she had to give her face, and did not continue forward.

Seeing Yong Gu Yun did not go forward to continue to fight, Yue Ying was relieved, and spoke hastily to Ning Cheng, "This Elder Brother, my elder brother said that you were very good. Although my brother is modest, but he is not an informed person when it comes to experience. You are not a person from the Clear Heart Academy, if you are not here to participate in the selection of disciples of the Clear Heart Academy, then you better quickly get out of here."

Ning Cheng had not come to fight, so of course, he will not continue to challenge Yong Gu Yun. Now that Yue Ying spoke, he hastily said, "This Junior Apprentice Sister, I am only looking for my cousin An Yi, do you know where she is?"

"You dare to look for An Yi, I will immediately inform Elder Lan Yin Yue, making you forever unable to go out of the Clear Heart Academy." Yong Gu Yun immediately snapped.

Before anything else happened, Yue Ying quickly grabbed Ning Cheng and quickly said, "Senior Sister Apprentice An Yi has gone to the Academy Plaza, I think at present she should be near the podium, you can go and see."

Ning Cheng thought that he definitely must not miss An Yi this time, he hurriedly cupped his fist and thanked Yue Ying for a moment, and immediately turned away and hurried to the square. Now that he was exposed, if he could just see An Yi safe and sound, he would immediately leave the Nan Yuan City, otherwise in a few more minutes, it would become more dangerous.

Once Yong Gu Yun informed Lan Yin Yue that he had appeared in Nan Yuan City, he may really be unable to leave this place.

Seeing Ning Cheng depart rapidly, Yong Gu Yun said with some complain in her voice, "Junior Apprentice Sister Yue Ying, the next time you meet this shameless womanizer, do not be this soft hearted.

Otherwise, you will always suffer, this kind of person is very despicable, I do not know how many young girls of good families has he broken."

Yue Ying's complexion slightly turned red and said, "I know, Senior Sister Apprentice Yong. Thank you, for giving me face."

Yong Gu Yun smiled and said, "If he does not go to find An Yi then it's ok, but if he dares to find An Yi, he would only be looking for death. Elder Lan Yin Yue tried to kill him last time, I do not know how he survived, this time he came looking for An Yi, if Lan Yin Yue happens to know about it, how would he still be able to get away?"

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 56: Su Zhu's Help

Yue Ying was even more surprised than Yong Gu Yun, although she could not imagine why Yong Gu Yun with her strength did not start fighting herself, but was actually counting on Lan Yin Yue to get Ning Cheng killed, did she want Ning Cheng to die that badly?

As for Lu Xue, she actually had a bit positive impression about Ning Cheng, one of the reasons why she did not come forward to fight was because Ning Cheng and Le Bohong had a sort of good relation, so she really did not want to go to that extreme, at least she did not want to face Ning Cheng in a fight. There was still one other thing, she knew that An Yi was still very much dependent on Ning Cheng. Therefore, the news of Ning Cheng apparently dying before, she still had not disclosed it to An Yi. She did not expect, that Ning Cheng had not only not died, but there wasn't even a single scratch on him, and even more amazingly followed them to the Nan Yuan City.

At this time, she saw the expression on Yue Ying's face, and hurriedly said, "Junior Apprentice Sister Yue Ying, actually Senior Sister Apprentice did not make a mistake. If there were such people like Ning Cheng around, if they were not killed off, they would only end up harming even more innocent girls. Take you as an example, if you did not enter the Clear Heart Academy, perhaps you would have already been deceived by him."

Yue Ying's face immediately turned a slightly deeper shade of red, this time there was no rebuttal. If her elder brother had not found Ning Cheng, perhaps she would really would have gone out personally to look for Ning Cheng to thank him. While doing so, wouldn't he get to know both of them? Although she herself felt a bit disgusted with Ning Cheng. But on the other hand, there were some vicissitudes of life in Ning Cheng's breath, which made her appreciate him a bit.

.....

Ning Cheng sped up, and once again reached the main plaza, while simultaneously pressing himself into the crowd.

This time Ning Cheng saw clearly, he was able to make out with a glance that An Yi was sitting at the edge of the podium, besides An Yi, there were two people Yu Hong Feng and Yue Yuan Hua. Compared to Yue Yuan Hua and Yu Hong Feng, An Yi was looking somewhat thin and haggard, and was sitting with her head lowered as if there were heavy thoughts going through her heart.

However, Ning Cheng actually felt relieved, An Yi had already advanced to the Qi Gathering 6th Level, once one's Pure Spiritual Roots were exclusively trained and utilised, their advancement through the levels would be very smooth. Ning Cheng also knew about this matter, if he did not have several hundreds of Spirit Stones, and also if he had not found the Spiritual Essence Pool, it would have definitely been impossible for him to advance to the Qi Gathering 8th Level in just half a year.

Thus with this it can be seen that An Yi really did have a Pure Wooden Spiritual Root without a doubt, moreover her status in the Academy also seem to be good. At least he did not have to be worried about An Yi's safety anymore, Ning Cheng heaved a sigh of relief, and did not continue to stay here, and turned around and sped towards the entrance.

As long as An Yi really had a Pure Spiritual Root, An Yi's path to success would definitely be smooth, there was no need for him to worry. From now on, as long as he only had to take care of himself it would be good enough.

Ning Cheng had not even gotten to the entrance, when he stopped immediately. He saw that the front gate had been closed, and there were two people in front of the gates who wanted to go out but were stopped by the guard. Ning Cheng saw that the two people were stopped by the guard for a long time and were speaking heatedly for quite a while, before they turned back with a bitter look on their faces.

"Two friends, are we not allowed to go out of here?" Ning Cheng hurriedly stopped the two people and asked.

"The Clear Heart Academy is not much open about it, but it seems that we can only go out after the selection is concluded." One of the people spoke in an angry tone when he saw that Ning Cheng was actually not a student of the Clear Heart Academy.

Ning Cheng's heart sank a bit, just when he was trying to think of a way to get out, he suddenly heard a clear and crisp voice from behind, "Ning Xiao Cheng, come with me, accompany me to a trip to the outside."

When Ning Cheng turned around he saw Su Zhu's extremely bright smiling face, in his heart he immediately became happy, as he quickly played along with it and quickly said, "Certainly."

Su Zhu naturally pulled on Ning Cheng's hand, and walked a few steps, and when she was almost at the front gate she said, "Do you know? Senior Sister Apprentice Lu Xue asked me to help her purchase some Pills from the Feiyan Pill Pavilion. I am telling this to you, but oh my god, Senior Apprentice Sister Lu Xue will certainly go to the Hua Continent, maybe with her ability she may really be chosen to enter the 5 Star Academy. As long as Senior Apprentice Sister Lu Xue was selected for the 5 Star Academy, so when she comes back in the future, she would really never forget me."

Ning Cheng listened while being somewhat bewildered, he certainly knew that Lu Xue did not send Su Zhu to buy pills for her. Lu Xue simply loathed Su Zhu's attitude and always treated her with disgust, why would she send Su Zhu to buy pills for her?

At this time the two people had already come to the front door, Su Zhu did not even wait for the guard to speak, and actively greeted him with a brilliant and charming smile, "Brother Han, there are a lot of people today, it must be very hard on you. Right, I am going out for a small matter."

The gate guard had seen Su Zhu before, he did not think that Su Zhu would even know that he was surnamed Han, and quickly replied, "It is not that hard, you take care of yourself."

The Guard talked in a sort of neutral tone, as Su Zhu pulled Ning Cheng out the front door of the Clear Heart Academy.

Su Zhu's footsteps immediately quickened, as she quickly brought Ning Cheng and passed through to the Ming Pu Plaza.

Ning Cheng understood that Su Zhu wanted to help him, as he was brought out of the Clear Heart Academy. Although Ning Cheng did not know how Su Zhu knew that he had to leave the Clear Heart Academy, but in his heart he was still very grateful towards her, and even said in a somewhat sheepish voice, "Senior Apprentice Sister, I am actually not from the Clear Heart Academy....."

She did not wait for Ning Cheng to finish what he was saying, when Su Zhu interrupted Ning Cheng's words saying, "Do not talk about it, it would be better if you left quickly, I heard Yong Gu Yun saying that she was going to inform Elder Lan."

Ning Cheng did not explain anymore, he cupped his fists to her and bowed saying, "Many thanks Senior Apprentice Sister Su, if Senior Apprentice Sister Su needs anything that she wants to ease her cultivation then just ask, although it may not be possible for me to be able to help you advance to the True Condensation Realm, but still please accept this as a thank you to the Senior Apprentice Sister, I'll go first."

With that, Ning Cheng stuffed a small package into the hands of Su Zhu, and turned around to quickly disappeared from her sight.

As Su Zhu watched Ning Cheng's disappearing back, her face suddenly looked very desolate and lonely. How could she not know the meaning of what Ning Cheng said to her, cultivate with ease? She suddenly remembered the time when she had come to the Clear Heart Academy. She had been deceived by that person, and went to bed with some other people, and then just like a jar that broke when it fell, as a result there were more and more people who looked down upon her.

For her, she still had a year's time, within one year if she could not advance to the Qi Gathering 7th Level, she would no longer be a student of the Clear Heart Academy.

Su Zhu suddenly felt empty as she felt something break inside her, even she did not know why she wanted to help Ning Cheng. Perhaps it was because Ning Cheng spoke those few comforting words to her.

She looked at the small package in her hands, suddenly she felt a faint but rich Spiritual Qi coming out of the package. Su Zhu's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly opened the package to have a look. When she saw what was wrapped inside it, she was immediately stunned speechless, in the package there were actually a dozen Low Grade Spirit Stones.

.....

"Elder Lan, I just saw Ning Cheng a moment ago, he seemed quite comfortable in the Clear Heart Academy, I estimate that he is looking for An Yi." After Yong Gu Yun arrived to the Academy's Plaza, she found some time to spare, and hurried to deliver the message about of Ning Cheng to Lan Yin Yue.

"What?" Lan Yin Yue asked in a surprised voice.

She had personally forced Ning Cheng to jump off the airship, how could he appear in the Clear Heart Academy? He was just a cultivator at the Qi Gathering 4th Level who jumped off from a high altitude airship moving at an extremely high speed, how was it possible that he survive that?

“Did you not see wrong?” Lan Yin Yue asked in a calm tone, this kind of thing was simply impossible, how could a dead person come back to life?

“I did not see wrong, even Junior Apprentice Sister Lu Xue saw him, and he even made it clear that he had come here to search for Junior Apprentice Sister An Yi. This person even recognised Yue Ying, if not for Yue Ying joining the Clear Heart Academy early, perhaps she would also have been cheated by him. I have arranged for Junior Apprentice Sister Lu Xue to try and find where he is now.” Yong Gu Yun replied quietly from the side.

Killing Intent flashed across Lan Yin Yue’s eyes, but she forcibly restrained her Killing Intent.

“Elder Lan, just now Su Zhu had already carried Ning Cheng out of the Clear Heart Academy. Do you want me to bring Su Zhu here?” said Lu Xue as she rushed over, she was watching over Ning Cheng on Yong Gu Yun’s order, she actually did not think that Su Zhu would help Ning Cheng in bringing him out of the Clear Heart Academy.

The Killing Intent emanating from Lan Yin Yue immediately grew even more fierce, after recovering a little while later she slowly said, “Inform Xue Cong, let him temporarily pass the order to kill him to Miao Li Hu from the Mingot City. In the meantime, since Ning Cheng appeared in Nan Yuan City, the news of Ning Cheng would soon reach Miao Li Hu anyway. After Miao Li Hu kills off Ning Cheng, as long as Xue Cong kills Miao Li Hu it will all be ok.”

“I understand.” Yong Gu Yun swept a glance at An Yi, and quickly walked away. She knew why the Elder Lan took such a move.

An Yi was too dependent on Ning Cheng and remembered him fondly, if one day in the future An Yi learned that it was Elder Lan who killed Ning Cheng, she and Elder Yan would definitely turn into enemies. Before Elder Lan did not know how much An Yi depended on Ning Cheng, now that she knew about it, this made her decide on the idea to plan his murder with a borrowed knife.

With Miao Li Hu killing Ning Cheng, and then Xue Cong killing Miao Li Hu. The result would definitely be, An Yi appreciating Xue Cang’s help in taking her revenge.

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Chapter 57: Battling True Condensation

Ning Cheng ran out of Nan Yuan City with his maximum speed, after leaving the Nan Yuan City, Ning Cheng finally felt a bit relaxed.

To be honest, he was not really afraid of Lan Yin Yue. Although Lan Yin Yue was already at True Condensation 8th Level, as Ning Cheng already knew from the mouth of Fang Jiyan. Because the resources and the Spiritual Qi in the Ping Continent were scarce, thus the Cultivation Methods in the Ping Continents have their own limitations and were actually not complete since the time they were created, and even their Spiritual Sense was a lot weaker. In other words, even though Lan Yin Yue was a cultivator at the True Condensation 8th Level, in fact her true cultivation level was much below that of the genuine True Condensation 8th Level.

What Ning Cheng feared was the Essence Building Realm Cultivator of the Clear Heart Academy, once that cultivator in the Essence Building Realm stepped into the Nan Yuan City, then he really wouldn't be able to walk away.

According to Ning Cheng's idea, as long as he left the Nan Yuan City, it would be tantamount to being safe. He would then try to find a secluded place, and then use his Flying Sword to fly back to the Daan Forest. Then passing through the Daan Forest, he would try to enter the Yuan Continent.

But just as Ning Cheng left the Nan Yuan City, he felt that he someone was following him.

Ning Cheng immediately sped up, although he was not much worried in his heart. If he really was being targeted by a cultivator in the Essence Building Realm, he wouldn't be able walk away. But if it was a cultivator at the True Condensation Realm who was following him, he simply would not need to fear him.

In Ning Cheng's opinion, a cultivator at the Essence Building Realm would never be bored enough to stalk a cultivator in the Qi Gathering Realm, in this place like the Nan Yuan City, the possibility for such a thing to happen was basically zero.

An hour later, the person who was following Ning Cheng suddenly accelerated. At this time Ning Cheng could clearly see who was trying to follow him, it was Miao Li Hu from the Mingot City's Wolf Palace. He knew that Miao Li Hu hated Ning Cheng to the bone, but he did not think that he would be so persistent, and even chase him till Nan Yuan City. Fortunately, An Yi was regarded highly by the Clear Heart Academy, otherwise it would really be dangerous for An Yi.

Half a year ago, he could not clearly see the cultivation level of Miao Li Hu, but now he could clearly see that Miao Li Hu had the cultivation of True Condensation 4th Level. For a cultivator at the True Condensation Realm who was unable to step on a Flying Sword to fly, this made Ning Cheng to not be wary Miao Li Hu.

For him, Miao Li Hu just came at the right time, he really wanted to try out the power of the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle.

"Little bastard, even if you run away again, this father will definitely burn you and let your ashes be buried along with my dead son." Miao Li Hu said after seeing that Ning Cheng had actually stopped, immediately letting out a thunderous roar before stopping in front of Ning Chen, in his opinion, Ning Cheng should have already been petrified by his presence.

Ning Cheng unhurriedly said, "Miao Li Hu, you may be able flaunt your swagger in Mingot City, but in this place, you do not have the qualification to be arrogant. Here's what I don't understand, how did you know that I just got out of the city? Someone delivered a message to you, right?"

When Miao Li Hu saw that Ning Cheng was actually not petrified, but was actually speaking quite calmly and in a leisure manner, he was immediately shocked. But then he responded immediately, and spoke in a fierce voice, "Die for me....."

While speaking, his hands turned a scarlet colour as he moved it towards Ning Cheng, he really hated Ning Cheng to the bone, so he really did not want to wait for even a single moment.

“Buzz.....” his scarlet coloured hand flew across the air, and was giving off an extremely miserable humming sounds, which completely sealed the entire space around Ning Cheng.

Originally the environment around him was clear as the blue sky above him, but under the influence of the scarlet blood coloured light from the hands of Miao Li Hu, it immediately descended into a dark and gloomy atmosphere. Just like countless hungry ghosts, a bloody mist pounced onto Ning Cheng.

Under this bloody mist, Ning Cheng became somewhat absent minded, he obviously knew that he should move out of the way quickly, but his body was completely shrouded by a bloody mist which covered him from head to toe, it even made him feel a bit dazed.

The Mysterious Yellow Bead immediately let out its Mysterious Yellow Qi, which covered the entire surface of Ning Cheng’s body with a pale yellow light, Ning Cheng suddenly became alert, and without any hesitation madly started circulating his Qi, taking out his Flying Sword he immediately sent out a Sword Light from it.

This Sword Light under the agitation of Ning Cheng’s Qi, immediately split the scarlet fog to create a gap in front of him. Ning Cheng at once rushed out through the gap. Even if it was like that, a bloody light blasted towards Ning Cheng’s chest.

“Bang.....” Ning Cheng had just left the scarlet fog, when a fierce explosion sound came from the place where he was just standing at.

Ning Cheng was shocked to discover, that the place where he was just a moment ago blew up to form a huge pit, and this pit was also dark red in colour, it was as if blood had spilled on that ground since a long time. He subconsciously lowered his head for a moment, and saw that the clothes on his chest had a long gash, which revealed the inner dragon hide armour that was given by the old woman.

There was a lingering fear in Ning Cheng’s heart now, if he had not been wearing the inner armour, then that scarlet light would have cut out a deep and bloody gash out of his chest just a moment ago.

Slowly heaving a sigh, Ning Cheng then looked at the Artefact in Miao Li Hu’s hands, it unexpectedly turned out to be a large scarlet streamer with an indistinct skull on it. The scarlet light, along with the dismal atmosphere, and the scarlet light that blew up on his chest, all of it came out of the bloody red banner.

If not for the help from the Mysterious Yellow Bead, perhaps he would have already been dead. At the same time Ning Cheng in his heart was also scared a bit, he was aware that although he had accumulated a large combat experience, but it was mostly against Monstrous Beasts. Although he was a cultivator at the Qi Gathering Realm, he unexpectedly dared to look down upon Miao Li Hu who was cultivator at the True Condensation Realm, was this not him courting death?

True Condensation Cultivators, even if it was someone with poor qualifications, they simply cannot be treated as ordinary people.

Ning Cheng did not dare to be negligent anymore, and once again unleashed a Sword Light from the Flying Sword in his hands, which chased towards Miao Li Hu.

“What.....” Miao Li Hu shockingly looked towards the huge pit that was created by his attack, for a Qi Gathering 4th Level Cultivator to escape from his Scarlet Ghost Streamer, it was his first time seeing such a thing.

In his opinion, it was simply impossible for such a thing to happen, for a Qi Gathering 4th Level cultivator, it was fundamentally impossible to escape from his Scarlet Ghost Streamer.

This Ning Cheng was clearly a Qi Gathering 4th Level cultivator, but not only did he escape his Scarlet Ghost Streamer, he even used a Flying Sword to counter attack.

Eight Ice Cold Sword Lights arrived, it seemed as if the entire space around him was frozen. This completely sealed up area around him, and did not even leave any room for him to move.

“You are not a Qi Gathering Realm Cultivator.....” Miao Li Hu was completely shocked as he called out, while he once again wielded the big streamer in his hands.

No matter how powerful a Qi Gathering Cultivator was, they would never be able to cast out this kind of an Ice Sword Light, moreover continuously casting eight of them, although these eight Sword Lights were not connected or linked up to each other, but it was actually enough to threaten the True Condensation Realm Cultivator with the surname Miao. Once they were linked up into one, even he would find it extremely difficult to resist.

For a Qi Gathering 4th Level Cultivator for release such a fearful Ice Sword Qi, he did not dare believe it.

After the shock, he quickly calmed down, although Ning Cheng’s counter attack was truly powerful, but he still believed that he could get rid of Ning Cheng.

“Chi Chi.....” The Ice Sword Light of Ning Cheng and the Scarlet Light of Miao Li Hu’s streamer clashed together, creating a Chi Chi sound which resounded in the air, which sounded like the tearing of rags.

The 8 Sword Ice Lights were swept away by the scarlet light from this big bloody streamer, and the chilling cold that came from the ice Sword Lights immediately weakened. Miao Li Hu felt a bit happy, these 8 Ice Sword Qi were weak and cannot link up with each other into a single unit. As long as he could suppress Ning Cheng’s 8 Ice Sword Qi, he believed that he could easily kill Ning Cheng.

At this time, in the clash between the 8 Sword Lights condensed from the Ice Sword Qi and the scarlet light, once more 4 Ice Sword Lights emerged out of thin air. When these 4 Ice Sword Qi came out, the 8 Ice Sword Lights Qi from a moment before, which were scattered throughout the area instantaneously converged into one. Forming a Sword Net, the big scarlet streamer was completely frozen in the middle of the sword net.

“This, this is a Profound Grade Sword Technique.....” Miao Li Hu felt his own spirit fly away, he did not think even for a moment that Ning Cheng would even have a Profound Grade Sword Technique on him. Although he had not seen this type of sword technique before, but that did not mean that he could not judge what was right in front of him. This person who he considered as an ant in front of his eyes really had such a fearful sword technique.

Seeing the Profound Grade Sword Technique in front of him, Miao Li Hu knew that if he did not walk away from here immediately, he would really end up dying in this place today.

He always felt that Ning Cheng was inferior to him, but when he had fought with Ning Cheng before, he felt that he would not be able to kill him. But now he came to fully understand, that it was because Ning Cheng possessed the Profound Grade Sword Technique, as such he might not be able to do so.

Miao Li Hu did not know that he had guessed wrong, it was true that in terms of Qi he really was inferior to him. So when he fought with Ning Cheng, it was really weird for him, it was not because Ning Cheng was using the 36 Ice Sword Technique, but because Ning Cheng's Spiritual Sense was much more formidable than him.

In the battle of wits between the cultivators, the person who has a stronger Spiritual Sense would always come out on top, Miao Li Hu had not realised the importance of Spiritual Sense, so it really would not be strange if he were to be defeated. In other words, as long as his Spiritual Sense was on par with Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng certainly would not be his opponent, that was why Ning Cheng was able to match up to him easily.

Miao Li Hu simply ignored the injury that his Scarlet Ghost Streamer received from the Ice Sword Qi, and sent out a ferocious blow with his palm, while at the same time took the Scarlet Streamer and rapidly retreated, he did not want to fight with Ning Cheng anymore.

At this time, a thin and fine needle which was hidden in the sword shadows appeared and disappeared through the gaps of the big Scarlet Streamer, and in an instant it disappeared into Miao Li Hu's body.

Miao Liu who was crazily retreating suddenly stopped, he was staring at Ning Cheng, and wanted to say something, but the next moment he felt like his heart was struck from a blow of an extremely heavy hammer, and it instantly exploded.

With his heart exploding, he still had an unwilling look in his eyes as he fell to the ground with a loud thump.

"Is it really this powerful?" When Ning Cheng saw Miao Li Hu lying on the ground, he muttered to himself.

The Profound Grade 36 Ice Sword Technique had given him a surprise, but the surprise given by the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle Technique, he really did not expect it. He thought that when Miao Li Hu was attacked by the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle, he would still be able to resist for a moment or two, but he did not expect that he would not be able to resist it for even half a moment. This made Ning Cheng realise that, he really had grossly underestimated his own 7 Pleiades Ice Needle.

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Chapter 58: A Terrible Battle Scene

Hua Continent.

In the Yi Xing Mainland there were three low class continents, out of which the Spiritual Qi of the Hua Continent is the thickest. If the Jia Continent and the Hua Continent were not separated by these endless and vast looking mountains, the Spiritual Qi present in the Hua Continent would have been much thicker, in fact it would be so dense that the Hua Continent could be then easily considered as an Intermediate Class Continent.

On the Hua Continent, there were 6 extremely powerful countries, there were also numerous big and small clans and sects comparable to them and as such it is impossible to try and quantify their size or power. But the absolute top of the Hua Continent was the five 5 Star Academies, these five 5 Star Academies were existences that were truly beyond any country/clan/sect. Even if it was the Hua Continent's most powerful and formidable country, they would not dare to be rude to any of the 5 Star Academies.

If one removed the 5 Star Academies, the Hua Continent's most famous were undoubtedly the 6 big countries, next to the 6 big countries were the 7 respected clans, they were not much weaker than the 6 big countries in strength.

But the most famous of the 7 Clans was the Shui Clan of the East Water Country, although the Shui Clan is one of the 7 most respected and the strongest clans of the Hua Continent, but because they have a cultivator in the Profound Core Realm, as such they were more powerful than the other clans in the continent.

In the Lower Class Continent, only the 5 Star Academy and a few individual countries had a cultivator in the Profound Core Realm. But in the Shui Clan, there was a cultivator in the Profound Core Realm, that is why they deserved to be the first of the 7 Clans. If not for that, the overall strength of the Shui Clan was relatively poor, and could only safely exist within the country.

At this moment in the Shui Clan's Manor, a family meeting was taking place, a middle aged man was shouting at a youth by his side. The youth is already had the cultivation of the True Condensation Realm, but had his head down, despite being yelled at, he did not dare to open his mouth.

The Shui Clan's general assembly was something that all the elders of the Shui Clan had to participate in, moreover these elders brought one or two of their most outstanding children to the General Assembly. This middle aged man who was scolding the youth was called Shui Gao Yuan, and was one of the Essence Building Elders of the Shui Clan, and the one who he was scolding was one of the two most outstanding sons that he had, Shui Feng Ji. Less than 30 of age, but already had the cultivation of True Condensation 4th Level.

The patience of the youth who was being scolded finally snapped, suddenly he looked up and said loudly, "That Ji Luo Fei is simply disfigured, why do you want me to marry her? Even if you just picked up a random woman, she would be a hundred times prettier than her."

When the middle aged man saw that his son unexpectedly dared to argue with him, he immediately stood up and said in an angry voice, "You understand my ass, Ji Luo Fei was not born ugly, once her face was restored, how many people do you think would be comparable to her in the Falling Star Academy? Although recovering one's appearance in this Hua Continent is a bit difficult, but in an Intermediate Class Continent it is an easy thing, you idiot."

At this time the old man sitting at the topmost position waved his hand, and loudly interrupted the angry middle aged man, "Gao Yuan, do not scold Feng Ji, the young people always have their own ideas. Since Ji Luo Fei has a disfigured face, so he presumably thought that she was a bit ugly."

When the middle aged man heard this old man speak, he did not dare to continue to speak, and quickly sat down. This was the head of the Shui Clan, Shui Cheng Hua, and already had the cultivation of the

initial stages of the Profound Congealing Realm. In the Shui Clan, besides their ancestor in the Profound Core Realm who has been in secluded closed door cultivation for many years, everyone had to listen to the words spoken by him, for the other clan members the words spoken by him were akin to words spoken by god himself.

“Shui Yu is willing to take Ji Luo Fei as his wife, but also requests the master of the house to take the decision for me.” At this time, sitting not far from the position of the Shui’s Clans head, a youth took the initiative to stand up and bow speaking those words.

“Are you really willing to marry Ji Luo Fei? You don’t mind her having a disfigured face?” The Clan Head, Shui Cheng Hua asked with some doubt and amazement in his voice.

Not waiting for Shui Yu to speak, the man sitting across from Shui Yu also stood up and said, “Clan Master, Shui Yu is one of my disciples with the highest qualifications, his future is limitless, how could he be married to that disfigured Ji Luo Fei?”

With that, he turned his head towards Shui Yu and earnestly said, “Shui Yu, your father is out, so you can’t act stupid and cause troubles for him.”

The young man called Shui Yu and gave a very respectful bow, and then solemnly said, “I am not that impulsive, I already had thought about marrying Ji Luo Fei for a long time. Ji Luo Fei’s qualifications and aptitude is not much worse than me, I believe that when she comes home to my Shui Clan, it would only benefit our Shui Clan in the future, there will not be any harm. Regarding her face, I am not concerned about it.”

The man in front of him on hearing this youth Shui Yu’s words, immediately clenched his fists. Originally he was the one who wanted to marry Ji Luo Fei, but he did not think that Shui Yu would take the initiative to speak first. At this time when Shui Yu spoke, he also knew that he liked Ji Luo Fei, but did not dare to stand up and grab her from Shui Yu’s grasp.

Only he knew that Shui Yu’s words were credible, Shui Yu was completely attracted to Ji Luo Fei’s peerless charm and beauty. That’s right, it was because of the beautiful appearance. Although Ji Luo Fei’s was disfigured, but her body was unparalleled, it made it hard for people to dismiss her from their mind. Once her face was restored, her beauty would absolutely be unmatched. Not to mention her appearance, but even Ji Luo Fei’s qualifications were outstanding, if she became his wife, he could certainly borrow her strength in the future.

Unfortunately, that Shui Clan’s disciple Shui Feng Ji was really a blind person, he could only see that Ji Luo Fei’s face was not good.

“But, I heard that Ji Luo Fei also has an aunt called Ji Yao He. Cheng Zhou, you go look for Ji Yao He, and discuss the marriage with Shui Yu. Remember to show Shui Clan’s sincerity, just because Ji Luo Fei has a disfigured face you cannot be disrespectful to them.” When Shui Yu heard Shui Chen Hua’s words, he was extremely happy. For his Shui family to have such an exceptional disciple he felt really satisfied. Although he had not seen or met Ji Yao He before, but he had heard that the Ji Luo Fei’s qualifications and intelligence in the Falling Star Academy was very good. The only regret was, Ji Luo Fei had a disfigured face.

“Yes, Clan Master.” An extremely lean man stood up and replied while bowing.

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At this point of time Ning Cheng had already entered the Daan Forest nearly a month ago, according to Ning Cheng's estimates, in this month, he had nearly covered about half the distance according to the map.

Walking through the Daan Forest for more than a month, Ning Cheng's understanding of the Daan Forest became even more profound. He was glad that he had obtained a map of this place, if he did not have a map, then if he had already not lost his way in the Daan Forest, he would have died in the mouths of the high level Monstrous Beasts.

Even though he had the map, he was almost killed several times by a high level Monstrous Beasts. On this trip, he did not know how many times he saw dense clusters of bones. In addition to the bones from the Monstrous Beasts, there were also many bones from humans. From this it could be seen that throughout the history, there have been many people who died in Daan forest.

However, his harvest was also by no means small, not only did he find over a hundred Rank 1 Spiritual Grasses, he also found several dozens of Rank 2 Spiritual Grasses. What surprised him the most was, he was even able to obtain a Rank 4 Rainbow Light Grass, but on the contrary he did not find a single Rank 3 Spiritual Grass.

Although Rainbow Light Grass was a Rank 4 Spiritual Grass, but it was extremely rare even for a Rank 4 Spiritual Grass, and although Ning Cheng did not know much about Alchemy and thus cannot refine Pills, but he was pretty familiar with some of the uses of the Spiritual Grass which he had read from the books that were provided to him from An Yi. The Rainbow Light grass can help restore the Core Lake of a person, and is even one of the ingredients required to refine the Profound Core Pill. Of course using the Rainbow Light Grass to refine a Profound Core Pill was too outrageous at this point, after all to refine a pill on the level of the Profound Core Pill required Tier 4 Pill Master, and Ning Cheng did not know a single Alchemy Masters at this point, let alone a Tier 4 Pill Master who could refine it.

Walking in the Daan Forest, although one will surely encounter a few of such opportunities, but they often would have to carry their heads in their hands. Although Ning Cheng could use his Flying Sword to fly, but he does not dare to fly even ten meters. Flying in this kind of place, it would only lead to dying quicker.

Not only one could not afford to fly here, even when one was walking, one must try to be as careful as possible. Ning Cheng by virtue of his caution, had been able to travel nearly halfway through the forest.

However, in the last two days, Ning Cheng felt that something was not right. That was because he did not even encounter a single Monstrous Beast for the past 2 days, even normal wild beasts could not be seen. It was dead silent all around, if he did not have the clearly defined map that he had memorized in his head, even he would have thought that he was going the wrong way.

Ning Cheng began to walk slower, almost half a day later, a burst of hot air blew towards him, when Ning Cheng saw the scene in front of him, he was immediately stunned speechless.

In front of him for an area of several dozen miles, the entire area had many crisscrossing ravines, and was completely devoid of any trees.

In the Daan Forest, although there were some open spaces, but there was never a place like this in front of him, all the ravines crisscrossed with each other, and not even a single tree could be seen.

Rather than saying that there wasn't a single tree in sight, Ning Cheng saw a few broken trees that were lying scattered throughout in those ravines.

A sharp Killing Intent could be felt coming out of the ravines, this Killing Intent made Ning Cheng feel really uncomfortable.

What a terrifying battle scene, Ning Cheng came to realize that the scene in front of him was a result of a fight between two extremely powerful people. Before he and Feng Fei Zhang had gone to the Mingot Sea Area at that time, he had also met two masters fighting with each other. But if one compared that fight to the battle scene in front of him, it was simply like comparing heaven and earth, one simply could simply not make a comparison between the two.

Ning Cheng did not dare to directly pass through this battle field, even if this battle field in front of him had been abandoned a long time ago, he could still feel the Killing Intent that filled the air. Moreover, this was just the edge of the battlefield, once he entered the battlefield, this Killing Intent would definitely be much stronger, whether he could bear it or die, he could only choose one of the two.

Ning Cheng was just about to carefully go around this fearful battlefield, when a section of the ground which was revealed made him immediately stop in his tracks.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 59: Two Kinds Of Murderous Auras

It was a Spear Artefact; it certainly was the case. After Ning Cheng saw that Spear, he did not move any further.

He did not like to use his Flying Sword against his enemies, what he really wanted a powerful long ranged Artefact like a lance or a Spear. Moreover, he also had the Profound Grade Spear Technique '36 Thick Ice Spears', which made Ning Cheng want a Spear even more. Unfortunately, he only had a Flying Sword, and nothing else.

Now that there was a long Spear, although this Spear was already broken at the tip, but for Ning Cheng, it still had an infinite attraction.

He did not know the cultivation level of the people who fought here, to create such a frightful battlefield in front of him, but he knew that their cultivation levels would definitely not be bad. With the cultivation levels of the two powerful masters fighting here, how could they not leave such a scene behind?

Ning Cheng slowly moved towards the centre of the crisscrossed ravines, where the fighting seemed to be more concentrated, originally he was at the edge of this ravine, and felt the aggressive Killing Intent that the air was filled with. But when he took his first step into the battlefield, this kind of formidable thirst for blood, almost immediately tore his clothes to shreds.

This Killing Intent was just like an extremely sharp knife slicing through him, and when it swept past Ning Cheng's body, Ning Cheng's body was immediately covered by several dozen cuts from which blood spilled out unceasingly. Although the bloody cuts were shallow, but the blood streaming out instantly stained Ning Cheng's body in a bloody red colour.

Ning Cheng did not dare to take the second step, although he was attracted to the Spear Artefact, it also did not stop him from dropping out from the crisscrossed ravines if he wanted to. He stopped, while he operated his Qi to slowly heal himself, at the same time he started to advanced slowly. Even if he had to spend several months here, he wanted to get his hands on that Spear. Alchemy and Crafting were not easy, Ning Cheng had already known about it. If he lost such a Spear Artefact here, if he did not get it, he would not be able to sleep at night.

As Ning Cheng let his Qi to flow though his Meridians, the originally stationary Mysterious Yellow Bead in his Dantian suddenly started to spin, and a Mysterious Yellow Qi started to mix with his own Qi, fully penetrating through Ning Cheng's Meridians.

Ning Cheng unexpectedly sat down in the middle of the crisscrossing ravines that was filled with the Killing Intent, in his mind appeared shadows of two people. These two shadows were standing in the sky above the Daan Forest, one of them was wielding a long Spear, and the other person was wielding a Great Axe. Of the two shadows fighting in the air above the Daan Forest, the shadow wielding the Spear seems to be dominating, while the shadow wielding the Great Axe seemed to be in a bit of disadvantage.

In just a short period of time, this originally densely packed place that was filled with trees were completely devastated and only a few charred stumps of the trees remained. The murderous path of the Spear was something that could be vaguely sensed by Ning Cheng, in his consciousness, suddenly the entire picture became static as one picture after another flashed by very slowly, that figure with the Spear Artefact in his hands, as if wanting to get rid of the Artefact, immediately thrust out his Spear.

The Spear immediately brought out several tens of thousands Spear Shadows, this kind of Spear moves filled with such dense Killing Intent immediately made Ning Cheng breathless. Such strength, it immediately made Ning Cheng's heart tremble, he immediately became alert, he had just felt a hint of the residual Killing Intent coming from the Spear, and had already suffered to such a state. If he was to face the actual Killing Intent from that Spear, he could only close his eyes and wait for his death. Perhaps he would not even have to wait for his death, as long as that terrible Killing Intent came out, it would be enough for him to be completely annihilated by it into nothingness.

This intensive brutal Killing Intent that emanated from the Spear swept through almost the entire Daan Forest, it seemed as if it wanted to tear apart the entire Daan Forest.

He did not know how, in the face of this terrible destructive Spear Shadows, did the Great Axe wielding shadow plan on resisting it. But he could vaguely feel, that the movements of the Spear Shadows seemed to be a bit weird.

All of a sudden, there was a severe pain in his mind, at the same time he could no longer see the counter attack by the Great Axe wielding shadow. He could only feel a terrible pain in his head, which felt as if it would tear his head apart, the next moment he immediately spurted out a spray of blood from his mouth.

Spitting out a mouthful of blood Ning Cheng's face looked a bit pale, but he still did not retreat back, rather he slowly stood up, and raised his hand, the Flying Sword appeared in his hands. At the same time, he stabbed his Flying Sword out as a Spear.

“Shoop” just like an arrow that was just shot out, the Flying Sword in his hands brought out a long Sword Light, which tore through the surrounding Killing Intent. This sword of Ning Cheng, completely tore through the surrounding Killing Intent, making it so that this Killing Intent to not impact him again in the slightest.

Was this the Dao of that Spear? Ning Cheng in his heart was very excited, he did not think that he would be able to comprehend such a Dao of the Spear in this kind of place. If he were to comprehend this Dao of the Spear completely, wouldn't his battle proficiency rise up to a new level?

That's not right, Ning Cheng suddenly stopped, the momentary joy on his face immediately disappeared without a trace. In his mind appeared a few flaws in this Spear's Dao which were as clear as day, moreover these flaws were fatal.

Originally, when the Spear wielding shadow displayed his technique, there was no way for his Spear to turn into countless Spear Shadows with similarly fearful strengths, what he had used was a second Spear for assistance. That's right, it was a second Spear, because that person could truly could not accomplish such a feat with just a single Spear, so he had to use up several secondary Spears to help out and complement each other.

It was also precisely because of this, that the tracks of the Spears seemed to be flawed. If that Great Axe wielding person got hold of that flaw, then the Spear wielding shadow would have surely lost without a doubt.

Ning Cheng's complexion immediately turned pale again, he saw the ravine in front of him, and understood it very clearly, that the Spear wielding shadow had certainly lost. The ravine in front of him was very deep, but the surrounding ravines were relatively small and narrow, and even the Killing Intent around them was also weak.

The reason why Ning Cheng's complexion turned pale, was because he had also comprehended this superficial Dao of this Spear a moment ago. It meant that if in the future he fought with an enemy with such half assed knowledge, then as long as his opponent grabbed onto the flaws of the Spear Technique, he would also face the same disastrous defeat.

Even if he did not have the support of the secondary Spear, he came to realise that this Spear Technique was unable to flow smoothly, and thus would always have a little flaw during combat.

Although he knew that this person was unable to link up his Spear with the other Spears, and as such let his Spear Technique have a few fatal flaws. But from a psychological point of view, Ning Cheng who was still standing near the Spear, still wanted to use the Spear as his weapon Artefact. Similarly, Ning Cheng finally understood that the ravine in the middle contained the remnants of that person's Spear, the others should be from the persons other secondary Spears. After that Spear wielding person lost, even his support from the auxiliary Spears could not help him. Obviously he would suffer a disastrous defeat.

However, Ning Cheng quickly abandoned the idea, thinking about his current cultivation level and that of the masters who just fought, it was simply a dream, so he did not think too much of it. In the future he would definitely be able to reach the level of the two masters who just fought, plus more or less he had already corrected some the flaws of the Spear Technique a long time ago in his mind.

Putting this idea aside, that Spear once again started to emit that Killing Intent which rushed towards Ning Cheng, while in his mind it was getting increasingly clear about the methodology to utilize the Spear.

Although Ning Cheng did not understand it completely, but the aura that had completely enveloped him before and now was not the Killing Intent of the Spear, but was rather a trace of the true meaning of the Spear.

If anyone came to know that Ning Cheng, who just had the trivial cultivation of Qi Gathering Realm, could induce the scene of the fight from the Killing Intent in the surroundings, and even comprehend a hint of the true meaning of the Spear. Even if Ning Cheng hid beyond the horizon, people would still pursue him and once caught, they would tear him up little by little to study him thoroughly.

Ning Cheng knew why he was able to induce the fearful fight scene, it had nothing to do with his qualifications or his intelligence or monstrous comprehension ability, rather it was because of the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

After just a few breaths, Ning Cheng took a gulp, lifted both his hands once, and stirred up a Spear Intent from his hands. The surrounding Killing Intent around him immediately lightened up and weakened substantially.

Ning Cheng was delighted in his heart, and quickly sped up his pace. He had planned to spend several months to get to the place where that vicious broken Spear was at, but he never thought that he would be able to comprehend a sliver of the Killing Intent from the Spear, and would be able to walk towards the middle of the ravine so quickly.

In the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Ning Cheng arrived at a place that was not far from one of the halves of the broken Spear. Ning Cheng wanted to take a step forward, and grasp the remnant of the Spear in his hands. When a more aggressive and fierce murderous blasted out, directly blasting towards the chest of Ning Cheng.

This Killing Intent, when compared to the Killing Intent from the Spear before, was much more aggressive and fierce, and Ning Cheng was immediately sent flying because of this terrible Killing Intent. As Ning Cheng once again coughed out another mouthful of blood, in Ning Cheng's consciousness, at the same time, appeared the Great Axe wielding shadow.

Ning Cheng stood up tremblingly, he could still feel his leg shaking, this had nothing to do with fear, but because the Killing Intent of that Great Axe was just too terrible, making him feel that there was absolutely no way to resist it.

"This must be the Great Axe shadow that broke the Spear, it really is too overbearing." Only after a long time, did Ning Cheng uttered those words.

Ning Cheng was very clear at this time, if he could not block the Killing Intent of the Great Axe, he absolutely would have no means to take out the broken Spear. Even if the Spear was in reach of his fingertips, he could only look at it and not touch it.

“Bah” looking at his chest that had been blasted a moment ago, only to see the armour through the gap, Ning Cheng spit out a mouthful of spittle as he said to himself, “This father will definitely have the Spear today.”

Ning Cheng made up his mind, and carefully approached the ravine that emitted the Killing Intent from the Great Axe. Just when he approached it, that Great Axe Shadow immediately emitted a rumbling noise, which again blew him out.

He continued to comprehend the Killing Intent that was being emitted as he continued to plod forward.

Thrown out, getting injured, gaining a slight insight from it, going forward.... once again being thrown out, once again getting injured, once again gaining a slight insight from it, once again going forward....

Ning Cheng was time and time again being blown out of the ravine as he sustained more and more injuries, but every time he took a step forward he would gain more and more insights.

Time and time again this kind thing kept repeating, while the Killing Intent being emitted from the Great Axe was slowly clearing up in the consciousness of Ning Cheng.

Pressing forward with an indomitable will, with boundless and overpowering momentum, with no room to look back, this was the imposing manner of this Great Axe.

Just in terms of momentum, the Killing Intent that was being emitted from the Great Axe shadow was much fiercer than the Killing Intent that Ning Cheng had felt from the Spear Intent previously. This was not because the cultivation of the Great Axe wielding person was higher than the cultivation of the Spear wielding person, but because of its thirst for blood that he won, as for the thirst for blood for the one who lost, it was just simply not comparable.

Ning Cheng cannot remember how many times he was blown out of the ravine, moreover there was not even one inch of space on his body that was still intact, even his face had numerous clusters of bloody scars.

However, he was not surprised, but rather he looked pleased, once again rushing forward, at the same time using the Flying Sword in his hands to perform a chop. This time he regarded the Flying Sword in his hands as a Great Axe, and at once used it to hack.

The Sword Qi aroused the Killing Intent of the surrounding ravines, and sent out intermittent ‘crackling’ explosions. In a very short moment after that, Ning Cheng stopped, at present he was staring at the ravine that was immediately in front of him. Before he would have been easily killed by the Killing Intent that blew him out time and time again, but at this time it was no longer able to blow him back even half a step.

Ning Cheng was standing before the ravine that was split by the huge axe, a twinkling of an enlightenment appeared in his mind. He did not know for how long he had been standing there, but when Ning Cheng suddenly opened his eyes, his body issued a soft echo, and a powerful Qi started flowing throughout his body, it was similar to a stream of flowing water, even the sound of it was becoming increasingly clear.

A touch of surprise appeared in the eyes of Ning Cheng, this was the first time that he did not have to use Spirit Stones to cultivate, moreover without using any outside resources was able to advance in his

cultivation. He had now officially advanced to Qi Gathering 9th Level, and it was completely due to him comprehending the two types of Killing Intent.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 60: Gold Coins and Spirit Stones

Ning Cheng then put away the Flying Sword, and at the same time used his fist to send out a punch while standing in the same place.

He came to realise that because of the residual traces of the Killing Intent of the Great Axe in the ravine, it made him want to urgently wanted to try out this power of axe that he acquired. However, because the Flying Sword in his hands was not very comfortable, he simply used his fists as a Great Axe.

“Bang...” Ning Cheng, using his fist as an axe directly blew away the Killing Intent in front of him as if it didn’t exist in the first place, as it made a dull sound.

Even the Killing Intent in the surroundings was also blasted away as if it was mud, and scattered in all directions. Although the Killing Intent still flocked back again, but it was not as sharp as before.

“Ha Ha...” Ning Cheng laughed, he took a step forward and raised his hand to grip the broken Spear, “So it’s like that.”

Although he had only comprehended a small hint of the Killing Intent of the Great Axe, but when he used his fist as an axe, he directly blew open the residual Killing Intent around him, and it even had a very smooth feel to it. He certainly knew that the Great Axe was also here, because of the residual Killing Intent, although the Great Axe’s aura was a million times weaker than before, but at least this time, the residual Killing Intent around him had already been blown away by a punch from his fist.

What’s more, he was able to wield his own fist like an axe. It was also because of his fist that he was able to blow away the residual Killing Intent, that was the reason why he said that to himself.

In Ning Cheng’s view, this person was a genuine extremely powerful master, even if one came here after countless years, the traces of the Killing Intent would not disappear completely. As for the two people that fought here, they had obviously not fought here for a long time, and as such the Killing Intent had already been 99% dissipated. But even after a long period of time, the Killing Intent around here although would have diminished by half, it would definitely not cease to exist.

Even if Ning Cheng knew more than others, since he was a being from a different world, he could comprehend from the two different types of Killing Intent present here that the fight had started between them because of a disagreement.

Laughing all the while, Ning Cheng had already stirred up his Qi, and drew out the broken Spear with his hands.

A powerful aura immediately penetrated Ning Cheng’s entire body through his senses, it felt as if just extending the Spear in his hand, he could blow up the entire surroundings around him. At this moment it felt that his hands were in control of whole world, Ning Cheng knew that it was just an illusion, but he was still rejoicing in his heart. This Spear that he was holding in his hand, had a heavy feeling to it, but when he compared it to the Flying Sword, but he could clearly feel that the Spear was more suitable for him.

The Spear was nearly eight feet long, but what made Ning Cheng feel a bit of regret was, not only the Spear had a broken grip, but even the Spear head had a broken tip. Even if that was the case, Ning Cheng still felt that this Spear was not as simple as it looked.

Ning Cheng did not move from his place, and remained in the same place where he was standing, after sitting he immediately began refining the Spear.

Ning Cheng set up a Restriction while he continued to refine it, and the powerful aura of the Spear that was lingering outside gradually began to weaken and dissipate. He also did not know how much time had passed, but Ning Cheng once again stood up holding the Spear in his hands, and immediately stabbed out with it.

In the surrounding air, a loud buzz could be heard from the Spear, the sound that it was producing was just like a thin wicker brush in the air. After his stabbed out with the Spear, at this moment the air in front of the Spear was completely split apart.

The next moment Ning Cheng shook the Spear a bit, just like a flick, and brought out 12 Spear Shadows, these Spear Shadows were like a sparse network of Spears, and the space in front of the net was entirely in his control. The surrounding air instantly turned ice cold in a twinkling of an eye, the icy cold made the air to feel like a dense liquid, which would make any person trapped in it to become stranded and unable to escape easily.

The Profound Grade 36 Ice Spears technique, this was the genuine Profound Grade 36 Ice Spears Technique. Ning Cheng in his heart was pleasantly surprised, when he used the Spear to cast the 36 Ice Spear Technique, the imposing manner and the might was far beyond that of when he used it with his Flying Sword, it just was simply something that couldn't be compared. At this moment in Ning Cheng's heart, there were only a single word that could describe the Profound Grade 36 Ice Spear Techniques, 'formidable'.

Putting away the long Spear, Ning Cheng with its imposing manner and might, felt that at this moment if he were to face that True Condensation 4th Level Cultivator named Miao Li Hu, even without using the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle, he was sure that he could kill him.

Unfortunately, the Spear was broken, and thus he was unable to stabilize the quality. This Spear in Ning Cheng's hands, felt just like a low grade Artefact. But when he thrust out with the Spear, he could feel that the quality of the Artefact was raised to the high grade. And when he utilised it to perform the Profound Grade 36 Ice Technique, this Spear could then even be comparable to a best quality Artefact.

Ning Cheng did not have even the slightest doubt, that once he displayed a more fearful Spear Technique, then this broken Spear Artefact may very well turn into a low level Spiritual Grade Artefact.

From this Ning Cheng inferred, that this broken looking Spear was actually not broken, and was definitely a top level Artefact that was even above the Spiritual Grade. Moreover, the refining technique that was used to create it was definitely not ordinary, although the Spear was destroyed, the remnants of the Spear was still able to maintain itself as a Magical Artefact. Ning Cheng had not been in contact with many Magical Artefacts, he had only seen some records. He knew that after a common Artefact was broken, then it becomes almost impossible to use it, and one would have to restore it once again to

use it again. Although this Spear was broken but he was still able to use it, it showed that the refining method that was used to craft it was definitely not ordinary.

Ning Cheng found a blue cloth among the possessions that he had and wrapped the broken Spear in it and tied it to his back, although this Spear was broken, and although it could still be upgraded through refining, but the fact was, his Flying Sword could not even be compared to it. Although the size of the Flying Sword could be changed by imbuing it with one's Spiritual Sense, but the size of the broken Spear could not be changed.

Ning Cheng's Storage Bag had only a single cubic meter of storage space, but this broken Spear had already surpassed two meters in length. Besides carrying it on his back, Ning Cheng could only carry it in his hands.

Now that he had already comprehended the two Killing Intents in these crisscrossing ravines, Ning Cheng crossed this place at his maximum speed. Looking back at the huge and terrible battleground, Ning Cheng understood in his heart that to raise one's power, not only hard work was needed but it also relied heavily on luck.

While crossing the Daan Forest, he unexpectedly not only obtained a Spear, but was even able to comprehend two different types of Killing Intents. His battle efficiency had once again surged dramatically, if this was not good fortune then what was it.

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"Auntie, I will not agree to it." Ji Luo Fei faced Ji Yao He and replied without hesitation.

Not to say that Ning Cheng and Ji Luo Fei's marriage has still not been annulled, but she had even vowed to herself that other than Ning Cheng, in this life she would not marry anyone else. Even without these, she did not intend to marry anyone else. At this moment in her heart, it was only filled with cultivation, and then even more cultivation. Once her cultivation level was high enough, she would take a trip to the Daan Forest to see why her parents were unable to get out of the Daan Forest.

Now that her paternal aunt wanted her to marry her off to the East Water Country's Shui Clan's Shui Yu, she did not even think about it and flatly refused.

Ji Yao He immediately frowned, and slowing down her tone as much as possible she said, "Luo Fei, the Shui Clan is one of the seven respected clans of the Hua Continent, they even have a mighty cultivator of the Profound Core Realm. That Shui Yu is also the genius of the Shui Clan, what more could my Ji Clan want? Now there are only the two of us. You even have a dual Main Spiritual Roots, if you could marry into the Shui Clan, you could certainly advance to a much higher level in the future. Otherwise, even if you stay in the Falling Star Academy, it would be difficult for you to advance further."

After a pause, Ji Yao He continued earnestly, "Besides, you are also disfigured, with the ability of the Shui Clan, you can definitely go to the intermediate class Jia Continent in the future. Once you are able to go to the Jia Continent, why would you be afraid to regain your appearance? Moreover, the Spiritual Roots of Shui Yu are even better than you, plus he is less than 30 years of age, and is already at the True Condensation 6th Level. This kind of person, even if it was the Falling Star Academy, there are not many like him. Why don't you agree to this?"

“Paternal Aunt, I still have a husband, the possibility of Shui Yu and me being together is definitely not possible. What’s more, I’m disfigured, in addition to looking for my parents, I do not think of anything else, I ask auntie to go back and inform the Shui Clan.”

When Ji Yao He listened to Ji Luo Fei’s words, she immediately became angry and stood up, “Luo Fei, do you know what the consequences of rejecting the Shui Clan is? It will be impossible for us to remain in the Falling Star Academy. If we left the Falling Star Academy, do you think that we would have any place to go? That Ning Cheng absolutely does not have any Spiritual Roots, in a few decades he would end up in a grave, why must you defend that loser?”

Ji Luo Fei also slowly stood up, and said without even flinching or showing even the slightest emotion on her face, “Auntie, I lived together with Ning Cheng for ten years. At the beginning I perfectly knew that Ning Cheng would die in the prison, I carried him back without even being in grief for even half a minute. When he woke up on my back, I did not even have half a cent of joy. But now I understood that he and I are much closer than I thought.”

Ji Luo Fei finished speaking and without speaking another word, slowly walked out of the room. She was very upset in her heart, it was true that she did not even feel a thing for Ning Cheng before, but when he came out of the prison, he unexpectedly left a trace of himself in her heart.

If it was Ning Cheng, would he, by himself, allow her to marry into the Shui Clan?

Her aunt wanted to leave Ning Cheng back in the Cang Qin Province, how could she not know that she wanted to murder him with a borrowed knife? But at the moment she was incapable of changing anything, her cultivation was too poor, she could only wait for her cultivation to advance further, and then go look for Ning Cheng. If he died, she would wear mourning clothes for him once more to show her filial piety. If he was alive, then she would give him her blessings to live a better life and then she would continue on to go find her parents.

She did not hate Ji Yao He for using a borrowed knife to murder Ning Cheng, after all she was her paternal aunt, and had taken those actions for the sake of her.

But today, she discovered that she was very different than what she thought. In the face of the benefits, her paternal aunt would not even consider her own sole family’s feelings. Why would she even stay in the Falling Star Academy? Couldn’t she just leave the Falling Star Academy?

“Do not be nervous, come with me, listen to me.”

These words spoken by Ning Cheng, she could never forget them in her life, if Ji Yao He was not her paternal aunt, with the way she treated Ning Cheng, she would have already left the Falling Star Academy a long time ago.

“Luo Fei, you already know about my qualifications, remember that after you leave, when you are able to, please take revenge for me.....” This was what Ning Cheng spoke to her before he helped her escape.

Ji Luo Fei seemed to be back at the Cang Qin Province, she suddenly felt that the feeling she felt for her paternal aunt Ji Yao He and the feelings she felt for Ning Cheng were simply not the same.

It was as if Ning Cheng had only a single gold coin, and her aunt had several Spirit Stones, and although her paternal aunt's Spirit Stones were several times more expensive than the gold coins. But Ning Cheng gave her the only gold coin that he had.

If it just ended with this, then her heart would feel better, after all she was her paternal aunt. However, her own aunt, actually asked her to give up on this gold coin. It was in this moment, that she finally came to realise that she felt closer to Ning Cheng than to her own paternal aunt.

Once Ji Luo Fei came out of the room, she turned around the corner and went behind the room, immediately speeding up her pace. She was going to leave here, for her, even if she became more familiar with her paternal aunt, she already knew that she would not feel any reluctance to part from her.