

The Gate 511

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Chapter 511: A Good Man

“Look, that guy came out. It was him who messed with me, and even hurt Jing Wuming.” Without waiting for Shi Yulan to speak up, Lan Ya replied in an angry whisper.

“But we don’t even have any weapons. What are you going to use to fight against that fellow?” Shi Yulan spoke with a bitter face.

Lan Ya also clenched her teeth before replying, “Let’s just observe this bastard for today, and see what he is capable of. After purchasing a weapon, we can come back to kill this garbage. That bastard set me up; I will not rest until I kill him. If it weren’t for Ning Cheng, I would currently be a slave to someone.”

“Me too.” Shi Yulan replied in a whisper, “Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, many thanks to you and Ning Cheng. This is the happiest I’ve ever been since the day my mother passed away.”

Lan Ya held Shi Yulan’s hand and spoke, “Junior Apprentice Sister Yulan, I know that you can’t continue with Wuming, and I also know that you can’t follow Ning Cheng. Therefore, once this Man Lun Starry Skies’ Try-outs end, come with me to wander the starry skies. Moreover, you are someone with beauty; as such, you have a much more difficult destiny than me, and it definitely would prove hard for you if you remain by yourself.”

At this moment, Lan Ya completely forgot her own purpose and tried to comfort Shi Yulan wholeheartedly.

Ning Cheng remained silent. Shi Yulan had turned into an orphan at the age of seven and had lived alone since then. Although Ning Cheng had a younger sister, they did not have any parents since early childhood. However, on account of their genuine blood relationship, Ning Cheng could still live together with her, even during the days in the orphanages. It was not until the age of twelve did Ning Cheng take the initiative to ask her little sister to leave the orphanage with him. Although he and his younger sister Ruolan had repeatedly tried to look for their parents, they could not find any news of them.

Shi Yulan not only had lost her parents by the age of seven, but she also had no place like an orphanage to live in; if she did not remain careful, it would have only resulted in her death. Even without considering these factors, Shi Yulan still bore an enormous hatred within her heart. Compared to such a situation, he felt that his Little Sister Ruolan was much luckier than Shi Yulan was. At the very least, Ruolan still had a big brother.

Shi Yulan said that today was the happiest she ever felt to Lan Ya; whether or not it came from her heart was a different matter, it was at least not wholly false. Perhaps the reason why Shi Yulan had such vicious character might be the result of the environment around her as she grew up. Comparatively, Jing Wuming was a lot kinder than Shi Yulan was.

“Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, why do you say that I can’t follow Ning Cheng? Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, he definitely is a good person at heart. Moreover, all of us are also indebted to him in some way or the other.” Shi Yulan asked a question.

Lan Ya looked at Shi Yulan and spoke, "I don't know much about Ning Cheng; however, I do know that he has a wife. With you and Wuming's past, he won't have anything to do with you."

Shi Yulan finally showed a slight smile as she spoke, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ning is a good person and is the only one who not only saved me but also had no other thoughts towards me. I will always treat him as my close friend. Moreover, as for any other relationship between us, there will not be any, and it certainly would not relate to Jing Wuming. Moreover, I do not hate Jing Wuming as I already knew that the two of us were destined to be strangers to each other in the future."

"Let's not talk about this anymore; I don't want to hear more about any of this. Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, you said that Ning Cheng has a wife. Why is his wife not around?"

Lan Ya gave a sigh before replying, "It's my fault. I was the one chasing him at that time and forced him into the Bright Void Gorge. I do not even dare to think about that matter. Rather, when I try to think about it, it only makes me feel even more depressed."

Ning Cheng could not help but look at the two women speechlessly; they were just gnashing teeth while talking about revenge a few moments ago, and when they turned to gossip, the two of them immediately put aside their deep hatred.

Without continuing to hear the two women talk, Ning Cheng immediately focussed his attention towards the battle ring.

At this time, two cultivators stood over the battle ring. One of them was a young male cultivator wearing brown robes with a hint of murder on his face; combined with a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation, Ning Cheng instantly realised that this person was Gongxi Kui. With two indistinct Celestial Wheels behind Gongxi Kui and a highly cohesive Celestial Essence that surged around his body unceasingly, one could immediately make out that this person was a master.

With Ning Cheng's vision, if Lan Ya fought against him fully equipped, she could kill this person by exerting herself. However, now that Lan Ya did not have any weapon, she definitely was not an opponent against this person.

The other person wore a grey robe and a head taller compared to Gongxi Kui. This person also sported two Celestial Wheels behind him, along with a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation.

"Thank you for coming to the 19th Battle Ring. I welcome everyone on behalf of the other two champions. I hope that someone can beat the three of us and then become the new champion. However, the battle ring has no eyes, as long as one is on the battle ring, life and death are only separated by a thin line."

Gongxi Kui spoke to everyone while still standing on the battle ring. However, his last sentence remained directed at his opponent, apparently mocking his opponent.

Ning Cheng obtained a vague understanding that as long as one defeated one of the long-standing champions, one could then also become a champion. The winner could then claim a percentage of the admission tickets. This method of earning money was not only simple it also helped in honing one's cultivation. Facing continuous and repeated battles with all sorts of challenges, having ordinary cultivation would just prove detrimental.

Of course, such kind of tempering also came with its associated risk. If a formidable person decided to enter, it would only result in death. Gongxi Kui's words also implied that this 19th Battle Ring had three champions. In other words, apart from him, there were two others. Ning Cheng guessed that one of them must be Kirk.

"Lupe, from the Red Heaven Star. Since Brother Gongxi is so powerful, please do instruct me." The cultivator wearing grey robes coldly spoke out while bringing out his weapon. His weapon flashed with white light that seemed full of misery, before unexpectedly turning into a Myriad Bone Pestle.

A sinister aura of a forest full of bones gradually dissipated from it. Ning Cheng could not help but secretly shake his head, whoever created this Myriad Bone Pestle, reaped many lives for it. This Lupe definitely was a devil who indulged in killing; otherwise, one could not refine a weapon with such a dense ghastly spirit.

Gongxi Kui did not care about Lupe's Myriad Bone Pestle as he unhurriedly brought out his own weapon. His weapon turned to be a globe-like ball, which Ning Cheng could not recognise at all.

"Give this battle ring to me." As Lupe spoke, the Myriad Bones Pestle in his hand erupted with endless bone shadows. Even the audience around the 19th Battle Ring could feel the brutality that encompassed this sinister-like attack. It gave people the sensation that hell had suddenly materialised around them, with skeletons all over the place; the enormous quantity of Yin Qi simply made everyone feel suffocated.

Gongxi Kui just gave a snort before smashing out with the ball.

The moment that Gongxi Kui shot the ball out, the two people immediately disappeared from the battle ring. A burst of vast and bellowing yellow sands suddenly emerged in front of the crowd's eyes. At the same time, one also heard the screams of countless skeletons coming from within the yellow sands.

At this point, the battle ring no longer resembled a battle ring, only a yellow desert filled with white bones. It gave a feeling of a vast desert, where people trying to traverse it had turned into white bones. Yet, these white bones still struggled in the yellow expanse, calling for help.

Others could not see the situation within the battle ring clearly; however, Ning Cheng could easily make out everything. Gongxi Kui had the upper hand; the ball, his weapon, spewed out a desert-like aura complete with yellow sands as far as the eye could see. In fact, those yellow sands were real yellow sands and not something illusionary. These yellow sands caused Lupe to feel stagnated and tormented; even the movements of his Myriad Bone Pestle had slowed down.

Ning Cheng knew that this was Gongxi Kui's domain. For this person to have become the champion of the 19th Battle Ring, he really had to ability to back it up. Ning Cheng glanced at Lan Ya sitting in the front; at this moment, Lan Ya did not continue gossiping with Shi Yulan but was intently staring at the battle ring. From the looks of it, she felt quite the shock from Gongxi Kui's attack. Gongxi Kui, a Celestial Shatterer Cultivator, had such an authoritative domain.

Sounds of violent explosions and screams kept blasting out from the battle ring. Although one could see the yellow sands flying all over the sky, it did not leave the scope of control of the ball. These yellow sands surrounded Lupe when the ball arrived at a certain distance near to him. At this time, Lupe already had his hands full in trying to extract himself from the predicament; from the looks of it, he had never encountered such an opponent.

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness had already noted that Gongxi Kui's yellow sands had formed many human-like figures; however, Gongxi Kui's figure had utterly disappeared from the range of yellow sands that seemed to cover everything.

However, Ning Cheng's Starry Skies Sea of Consciousness was so mighty that it could clearly make out Gongxi Kui's real body hiding within the yellow sands. Gongxi Kui had brought out a short bow and pulled the string back hard. However, this short bow did not have any arrows.

"Whoosh!" The sound of a string snapping quickly passed through Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness immediately allowing Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness to perceive an arrow rush forward, one with the same aura and colour of the yellow sands around it.

Just before the arrow struck its mark, Lupe finally noticed the danger he was in. His figure quickly twisted like a streamer from a rotating spiral ribbon, trying to shake himself out of the bindings. Even so, he still had no way to avoid the shadowless arrow made out of the yellow sands that Gongxi Kui had shot out.

The moment the arrow shadow pierced Lupe's body, it did not create even the smallest sound; at the same time, Lupe also stopped dead in his tracks. However, Gongxi Kui did not stay there; a short blade suddenly came up and directly lopped off Lupe's head, issuing a spurt of blood from the exposed stump.

The moment Lupe's head came off with a spurt of blood; the yellow sands covering the sky also disappeared along with the sombre white skeletons. A huge ball remained suspended over Gongxi Kui's head; as for the Myriad Bone Pestle, since it lost its owner, it fell to the ground with a loud clatter. Apart from Lupe's headless body on the floor, where was there even a speck of yellow sand around?

Even Lupe's Life Essence could not escape; Ning Cheng had already seen it clearly that Gongxi Kui's arrow had extinguished Lupe's Life Essence.

Waves of cheers erupted, apparently the audience felt very satisfied with such a tragic slaughter.

Lan Ya and Shi Yulan remained silent; the cultivation of both of them was a full level higher compared to Gongxi Kui; however, they understood that if they had to go up on stage against him, they most likely would not escape from the clutches of those sky-covering yellow sands.

Gongxi Kui unhurriedly picked up Lupe's ring, then burned Lupe's body to ashes before cupping his fists and speaking, "Many thanks for all the support, I believe that no one will rechallenge me. However, to not let everyone's Blue Coins go to waste, Kirk will definitely give you a more exciting fight."

"Don't worry too much. Who said that no one wanted to challenge you, didn't I come?" A passive voice passed by people's ears, followed by a young man with a beard suddenly appearing over the battle ring.

This young man carried an aura filled with vicissitudes of wandering through the starry skies, the atmosphere from this person felt like no different from the starry sky outside.

This was a true wanderer among the starry skies; everyone immediately thought as they glanced at this person.

Gongxi Kui had killed Lupe brutally just a moment ago; however, although splendid, it was short-lived, making others want for more. As such, when someone wanted to take the stage and challenge Gongxi

Kui, another burst of thunder-like applause burst all around the 19th Battle Ring. Since people paid money, they naturally wanted to see the most exciting of fights. The previous battle scene filled with yellow sands already looked splendid to the people who came to watch a good show, so why would they willingly miss a second display of that magnificence?

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Chapter 512: Dog Slaughterer

Gongxi Kui felt slightly startled. He did not think that someone would immediately challenge him right after he killed Lupe such a brutal manner. However, when he saw Ning Cheng, he immediately felt furious in his heart. It looks like he has been too gentle with his ways recently. For even a Celestial Novice ant to dare come forward to challenge him.

“Is that person a Celestial Novice Cultivator?” Lan Ya and Shi Yulan both shot a surprised glance at this newly appeared person. Usually, over 90% of the Celestial Novice Cultivators did not have Celestial Wheels. However, Celestial Shatterer and Celestial Gatherer Cultivators without any Celestial Wheels were quite a rare sight.

Moreover, Celestial Wheels represented the strength of a cultivator; without Celestial Wheels, even a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator was not someone strong.

A Celestial Novice Cultivator, did this person want to court death?

“Since you want to die that badly, come right up then.” Gongxi Kui spoke with a cruel smile. He decided to use the indefatigable person, who recently took the stage, to test his knife and once again set up his prestige.

“Dog Slaughterer...” Ning Cheng casually spoke as he stretched out his hand. The Treasured Thunder Spear appeared with faint Thunder Lights flashing around Ning Cheng’s hand.

Ning Cheng turned out to be a cultivator with a Thunder-attributed Spirit Root, which really surprised Gongxi Kui. In general, such kind of cultivators led a life sheltered like treasured feathers and rarely came to places like the arena. However, Ning Cheng’s introduction as ‘Dog Slaughterer’ made him angry. He no longer wanted to waste any words; overflowing with murderous intent, the ball suspended over his head exploded.

“Roar.....” Yellow sands immediately covered the sky, quickly transforming the 19th Battle Stage into a roaring desert.

The billowing yellow sands were like the stormy sea, curling up as waves of yellow sand walls. The yellow sands soon submerged the battle ring, and no one could peer into the fight between the two cultivators. One could only feel waves of killing intent that steadily seeped out from the inside.

Sure enough, it definitely displayed a formidable domain control. These yellow sands were a unique treasure. Moreover, every sand particle was something that Gongxi Kui had painstakingly refined, which he then integrated with his domain.

The domain of others was mostly just invisible spacial control; however, Gongxi Kui had already materialised his Domain. However, he could not transform the intangible Domain into something tangible all by himself; and instead, had to rely on his weapon to achieve that effect.

However, in the eyes of an ordinary cultivator, it was still a terrifying ability as only cultivators with remarkable skills and talents could transform their domains into something tangible. Gongxi Kui, however, managed to achieve the same effect in a roundabout way.

Nevertheless, in Ning Cheng's view, it was just laughable. Ning Cheng had the Starry Skies Sea of Consciousness. His Spiritual Consciousness not only was much more formidable compared to an ordinary cultivator, but even its quality was also on a completely different level. He firmly believed that external objects could not help in completely transforming one's domain into something tangible. Turning tangible implied actual spacial coagulations, along with a manifestation of formidable spiritual powers.

However, Ning Cheng had just advanced to the Domain Realm when his domain quickly reached full completion, forcing him not only to face the Domain Realm Thunder Tribulation but also the Nirvana Thunder Tribulation and the Sea of Consciousness Thunder Tribulation back to back. As such, Ning Cheng's control over his domain was not as good as Gongxi Kui's control.

After Gongxi Kui's yellow-sands covered the sky, he immediately felt something hindering and even binding it. This kind of impediment was not the same as the resistance he encountered from Lupe's skeletons but came from an invisible obstacle that had no touch or feel. There was just no way to proceed.

Gongxi Kui had not entered the 19th Battle Stage for a day or two. He instantly realised what might have happened. It was a result of an even more powerful domain, which had bound his yellow sand's physical domain manifestation.

A layer of cold sweat seeped down his body, while the old teachings of Gongxi Clan appeared in his mind. The Gongxi Clan's yellow sand domain, which belonged to a particular class of physical Domains, only had a few opponents that could go against it. However, once this domain encountered a more powerful intangible Domain, the first thing to do was to get out of the battlefield as quickly as possible and immediately retreat.

Gongxi Kui had made a debut many years ago; not to mention opponents at the same level, he had even killed many with Celestial Gatherer Cultivations. However, he had never encountered a cultivator who could lock down his physical Domain with a formless Domain, until today. Moreover, the strength showcased by the opponent's intangible Domain was not something he had even heard of in his entire life, something capable of utterly restricting his yellow sands. With such a formidable formless Domain, was this person really a Celestial Novice Cultivator?

Regardless of whether the other party was a Celestial Novice Cultivator, Gongxi Kui had decided to follow the ancestral teachings of retreating before throwing in the towel.

Bringing out the small bow once again, he did not just use it to shoot a single invisible yellow sand arrow but pulled the bowstring three times in succession while quickly retreating.

There was an old adage 'once you've shot the arrow, there's no turning back'; however, this phrase had no place in a fight between starry skies' cultivators. If Gongxi Kui had not immediately retreated and forcibly confronted Ning Cheng after firing those three arrows, Ning Cheng would have had to face a lot more pressure compared to this moment.

Now that Gongxi Kui shot those three arrows and quickly retreated, the potential of his traceless bolts had also significantly weakened, which was equivalent to forcibly slowing down the bolt's speed. Gongxi Kui had regarded Ning Cheng the same as Lupe, and if Lupe had replaced Ning Cheng, even under retreat, the three shots would have definitely posed a deadly threat to him. However, Ning Cheng, who already had the upper hand in this kind of domain confrontation, could already see every move made by Gongxi Kui.

Gongxi Kui had just retreated when Ning Cheng's Treasured Thunder Spear shot out from his hand.

The moment that the Treasured Thunder Spear shot out, an awesome feeling emerged in Ning Cheng's mind. It was something that he had never experienced when using the Nirvana Spear. Although he could still use the Nirvana Spear as an intermediary for his Spear Intent, and use it to display that traceless killing intent, Ning Cheng could not use it to understand the essence connecting it to the Spear Intent.

At this moment, Ning Cheng completely forgot everything around him; whether it was the yellow sands or the traceless yellow sand arrows, everything turned insignificant. His whole mind had submerged itself into that single spear. This spear could cut through all domains, could break through all obstacles.

The yellow sand domain manifested by the ball automatically split apart, even the traceless yellow sand arrows had also disappeared. On the battle ring, no, within Ning Cheng's consciousness, the entire world had condensed into this spear. Any obstacle that dared to appear in front of this spear would turn to ashes.

Gongxi Kui could only look on helplessly as this spear locked onto him; his body had also turned stagnant, making him realise that he could not escape. At this moment, Gongxi Kui's heart only contained regret, regret about the fact that he should not have retreated. Ancestral teachings were not necessarily correct all the time, or rather, the inherited instructions wanted to convey that meeting such an opponent only resulted in a dead end but passed the lessons down in a more tactful wording.

Gongxi Kui could only watch as this spear cut through all obstacles before piercing his glabella. What he felt turned out completely different from what Ning Cheng currently experienced; however, both of them saw the same thing. Before dying, Gongxi Kui only saw a spear with thunder light surrounding it, preventing him from escaping.

The scene over the battle ring froze; all the spectators could only look dumbfounded at the battle ring that seemed frozen in time.

At this time, the yellow sand over the battle ring had stopped flowing, Gongxi Kui remained frozen in place, and even Ning Cheng did not show the slightest movement. At the same time, even the spear looked frozen in time.

The only thing that seemed to have any semblance to any sort of movement was that the distance between the Treasured Thunder Spear's tip and Gongxi Kui's glabella seemed to shrink bizarrely. Yes, the distance between the two objects seemed in motion. In other words, the distance between the two objects experienced an eccentric contraction.

"Poof..." The fine-eyed sound of the spear entering the glabella emerged. Although extremely faint, it still stood out through the faint Thunder Lights and the yellow sands that covered the sky. A blood-red

stream of liquid then silently gushed out and looked like a blood flower blooming within the yellow sands that covered the sky.

“Bang...” After the blood flower bloomed, the frozen scene over the battle ring instantly accelerated. The yellow sand once again started flowing, covering the entire battle ring; however, Gongxi Kui’s body had already slumped to the ground without even a sound. Everything that happened felt like an illusion, and yet it did not seem like an illusion.

Ning Cheng stood still with his eyes closed; this single spear had allowed him to experience too many things. These were all something vague and indistinct before; however, Ning Cheng clearly felt and understood each and everything currently. Evidently, the previous instances that he used the Nirvana Spear, which remained devoid of any Spiritual Nature, had created a few misconceptions. The Nirvana Spear, although an unfathomable weapon, it could not provide him with much use with his present strength and cultivation.

Since Ning Cheng stood on the battle ring in silence, the audience below the battle ring also remained silent.

This fight was a lot quicker compared to the last bout, and contained a one-of-a-kind poetic and artistic flavour to it; however, at this moment, none of the audience could sober up from the shock produced from the previously frozen scene.

After a few breaths, Ning Cheng finally opened his eyes, and a ring floated out from Gongxi Kui’s corpse before falling into his open palm. Gongxi Kui’s weapon had an intrinsic connection to his Life Essence; now that Ning Cheng killed him, the ball also burst into a pile of yellow sand.

After Ning Cheng turned Gongxi Kui’s body into powder with a fireball, he waved his hand once again. The yellow sand that had scattered everywhere gathered into a heap before neatly piling up on one side of the battle ring.

The spectating cultivators finally woke up from the trance created by the Spear Intent; seeing the turbulent yellow sand piled up neatly on one side, they immediately erupted in thunderous applause. They all felt that they did not come here in vain; although the fight was short-lived, it was positively fantastic and blood rising.

Ning Cheng held out his cupped fists, while still standing over the battle ring, and spoke out in a resonant voice, “Many thanks to the friends for coming to the 19th Battle Ring to spectate. This Dog Slaughterer wants to lay claim to the 19th Battle Ring and would like to challenge Kirk now. I’m sure that this will be Kirk’s last fight, and this 19th Battle Ring will no longer have a person named Kirk after today.”

The audience once again burst into more thunderous cheering. Everyone misunderstood Ning Cheng’s words, making them think that he wanted to wrest away the 19th Battle Ring and become the sole champion. In any case, such an event was not a small matter.

In this arena, only three battle rings had an individual champion taking complete control of the battle ring. Were they going to witness the addition of the 19th Battle Ring to those three?

When Ning Cheng killed Gongxi Kui, he immediately decided to spend the rest of the month in this place. He felt delighted by the growth he experienced in just a single fight, which made him sure that continuously engaging in such battles provided him with a lot more benefits compared to going into seclusion for a few months or even half a year. Comprehending such a powerful Domain-piercing Spear Intent, Ning Cheng felt that he would not necessarily feel too much pressure if he were to face Ni Feng again right now.

“So powerful....” Lan Ya stared at Ning Cheng for a long while after recovering from the shock. She had never seen such a powerful Celestial Novice Cultivator; was this person really a Celestial Novice Cultivator?

Shi Yulan also sobered up from the shock. Although it was the first time for her to experience the battle intents of others, it definitely proved helpful for her cultivation. She felt that it would prove extremely beneficial for her if she could come here often to watch this person’s fights.

“Senior Apprentice Sister Lan Ya, this person helped you kill Gongxi Kui, you no longer have to worry about taking care of Gongxi Kui. Moreover, this starry skies’ wanderer is too strong, I have never seen such a powerful Celestial Novice Cultivator.” Shi Yulan spoke while staring at Ning Cheng still standing on the stage; even her tone had a slight quiver to it. She could not help but think that if one day she also had such a strong intent, it would not be impossible to kill that Shang Mou Celestial River King.

“Kirk, come out, don’t turtle up inside your shell. Kirk.....” The audience under the battle ring forcibly began to call out Kirk. When Gongxi Kui killed Lupe, the spectators felt it not worthwhile to come here. However, after Dog Slaughterer killed Gongxi Kui, it truly made them feel glad that they decided to go to the 19th Battle Ring to spectate. Now that Dog Slaughterer challenged Kirk, how could the spectators miss such a potentially exciting fight?

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Chapter 513: Breaking down the Spear Inten

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Kirk looked older than Gongxi Kui did, with his long hair tied into a swirling bun and slightly darker skin. Because of this, he appeared free and unrestrained to others.

The moment that Ning Cheng killed Gongxi Kui with that spear, Kirk also had a clear view of it. Initially, he also had the same thought as Gongxi Kui; that is, Ning Cheng would die without a doubt. However, the result completely surprised him, with Gongxi Kui dead; at the same time, he died in a short time.

Although Kirk shared a similar strength compared to Gongxi Kui, he definitely did not want to fight Ning Cheng now. Even if he had to fight, he must wait until he investigated this person thoroughly before fighting.

However, now that Ning Cheng challenged him in front of so many people, if he did not come to receive the open challenge, it would be equivalent to forfeiting his role as one of the champions. At the same time, he would also have to tuck his tail between his legs and leave the Revolving Jade City.

Not to mention that this kind of extreme humiliation was not something that he could accept, even the income that he earned from the 19th Battle Ring was not something that he wanted to leave. A

cultivator wilfully forfeiting a steady income, what would he use to buy cultivation resources then? Cultivating in the starry skies require adequate financial resources. Without sufficient financial resources, there was no need to talk about cultivation.

For these reasons, Kirk had no choice but to come forward and accept the challenge.

“Friend, I am Kirk. Judging by this friend’s demeanour, it seems that you came specifically to the 19th Battle Ring to challenge me. If there is any personal grievance, please speak frankly. I, Kirk, will take full responsibility.” Although Kirk spoke in an awe-inspiring tone, only a few people could make out the guilty conscience behind those words.

Under normal circumstances, he would not speak any nonsense the moment he took the stage for a challenge. However, today when he entered the scene, he immediately started talking in a long-winded manner, even talking about personal grievances. However, the arena would never voice any complaints regarding such a matter; no matter what reason you had for taking the stage, it did not violate any of the arena’s regulations. As such, no one wanted to hear Kirk’s story.

“This person feels scared.” Lan Ya whispered to Shi Yulan; at the same time, she suddenly felt grateful towards this Dog Slaughterer on the stage.

“Just a load of crap.” Ning Cheng raised the Treasured Thunder Spear before it shot out as a Thunder Line.

Ning Cheng felt that the most important thing that he lacked was sufficient combat experience. He vaguely realised that as long as he could fight a couple more battles, he could then create a complete spear technique. Something no weaker than the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique.

Since Ning Cheng had already started, Kirk also did not dare to talk nonsense. Bringing out a pair of thin knives with a white edge, a couple of white Icy Lights immediately erupted.

Kirk’s pair of Ice Blades were only low-grade Dao Artefacts; however, they were Apex Ranked goods within low-grade Dao Artefacts. Moreover, crafted from Void Abyss Ice, one could easily use it as long as one had a water-attributed or an ice-attributed Spirit Root as their main Spirit Root. As long as such a person wielded this pair of Ice Blades in their hands, one could improve his or her overall strength by a full level.

The moment that Kirk brought out his Ice Blades, the surrounding temperature immediately started falling rapidly. Not to mention the battle ring, even the audience could feel the chill. Some of the cultivators with lower cultivation quickly conjured up their shields to protect themselves from the icy aura.

Ning Cheng did not feel surprised by such a display; instead, he increasingly felt that entering the arena was the right choice. In this kind of place, one could encounter a variety of opponents; as such, this place definitely could help him in sharpening himself. Moreover, which cultivator, who dared to stand on this stage, did not have formidable skills of their own? Just take Gongxi Kui’s yellow sand ball, or even Kirk’s Frost Ice Blade Lights.

The icy aura was not the end, just the beginning. Once Kirk thoroughly stimulated the pair of Ice Blades in his hands, the surroundings turned colder and colder. In just a few breaths, the place no longer contained just a cold aura; instead, it had transformed into a sea of ice.

Even the surrounding air seemed frozen as it made creaking-like noises. Inside this seemingly inexhaustible Profound Ice Sea, Ning Cheng looked frozen entirely.

Kirk's two Profound Ice Knife Lights ignored even the air that had almost solidified into Profound Ice and acted like two white shadows that wanted to split apart Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng quickly awakened when facing the incoming danger in the form of those fear-inducing Ice Blade Knife Lights as he suddenly recalled the Treasured Thunder Spear and immediately shot out with it.

"Bang-Bang-Bang-Bang..." This time when the Treasured Thunder Spear stabbed out, it no longer remained a spear surrounded by faint thunder flashes; instead, the thunder flashes rolled up and merged into a clump of smaller thunderbolts at the tip. These thunderbolts cut through the surrounding space that had transformed into Ice Frost, opening up a path for the Spear Shadow to slam into the two incoming Ice Blade Lights

Bursts of cracking sounds emerged, giving others the impression that Ning Cheng's long spear seemed to be tearing through a frozen river's surface, causing the surrounding ice to crack apart.

Just when the formidable counter-attack from the Celestial Essence erupted, the pair of Ice Blade Lights slid past the Treasured Thunder Spear. As such, instead of stopping, it directly shot past the Ice Frost Space and exploded onto Ning Cheng's chest. Ning Cheng immediately felt as if a bomb had exploded over his chest, and the thunder flashes from the Treasured Thunder Spear instantly weakened, allowing the surrounding Ice Frost to turn even colder.

"Bang." Ning Cheng slammed into the battle ring's restriction while feeling secretly surprised at the vigour of Kirk's Celestial Essence. A bloodstained open wound appeared over Ning Cheng's chest, which quickly froze up in the cold. The horrible cold quickly started infiltrating Ning Cheng's body through the now-frozen injury over his chest. Not waiting for this Ice Frost to ravage his meridians, the Mysterious Yellow Origin Aura mixed with a slight trace of fire rapidly melted the Ice Frost.

Ning Cheng knew that he lacked in the Celestial Essence department, and this disadvantage caused the loss in the previous exchange. However, unlike the spectators, who could only feel the Ice Frost, he could actually feel the Killing Power and the Killing Intent within the Ice Frost.

Because he wanted to feel the Killing Intent within the Ice Frost a few moments ago, he deliberately did not counter-attack, which was what had pushed him back flying. Simply put, he had underestimated his opponent. In the face of a Celestial Shatterer Cultivator, he unexpectedly held a low opinion of the enemy. The only reason why he could kill Gongxi Kui in the previous round was not due to his strength that rushed Gongxi Kui; it was due to his domain that helped him crush Gongxi Kui's Domain.

Kirk had also gone flying back just like Ning Cheng; however, he felt that his opponent, who managed to kill Gongxi Kui, did not seem as dominant as he thought. Under the influence of the Cold Poisons within his knife lights, even if this person could prevent the complete destruction of his meridians, it would still result in greatly diminishing the opponent's combat power.

Kirk once again stimulated his twin Ice Blades; however, this time, the Knife Lights not only transformed the surroundings into an ice mist, it also instigated billowing Ice Waves. As if the sky itself collapsed, it immediately rushed towards Ning Cheng. Even the surroundings suffered complete suppression; or rather, it was a suppression innate to Ice Frost.

The Treasured Thunder Spear in Ning Cheng's hand shook; in addition to the thunder flashes, a layer of purple flames erupted over the spear.

A horrifying heat suddenly erupted from the Treasured Thunder Spear in Ning Cheng's hand. The horrendous temperature was like a volcanic eruption. The abrupt appearance of the seemingly endless Ice Waves not only did not weaken it, it even slowly strengthened it.

The spectating cultivators felt that they had suddenly emerged from the depths of infinite chill only to drop into the centre of a blazing volcano. Or rather, it felt as if one side contained an endless ice pit, while the other was a horrifying volcano.

This no longer felt like spectating; instead, it felt more like torment brought forth by the combination of fire and ice.

The ice covering Ning Cheng quickly turned into vapour as he calmly stared at Kirk. At this moment, he finally broke down the first Spear Technique from his elusive Spear Intent.

The moment that the spear covered with Celestial River Flames blasted out, all ice in the surroundings started to melt, transforming into a spear that one could only feel in their thoughts.

His powerful domain also spread out through the Treasured Thunder Spear; at this moment, Kirk not only felt his twin Ice Blades turn sluggish, but even his body was also starting to stagnate.

What a formidable Domain? How powerful does one's Spiritual Consciousness need to be to form such a powerful domain? Kirk finally understood how Gongxi Kui died. As it turned more difficult to extricate him from this kind of Domain, he only understood at this moment that he was not a match against Ning Cheng.

"Ka-Ka-Ka...." As the frost blocking the Treasured Thunder Spear wholly dissipated, the Treasured Thunder Spear brought along thick flames that struck Kirk's Ice Blades. The Ice Blades immediately scattered; although Kirk's Spiritual Consciousness had forcibly bound itself to the Ice Blades, his Spiritual Consciousness could not even compare to Ning Cheng.

"Puff...." With a spurt of blood, Kirk once again flew back.

Without waiting for Kirk to beg for mercy, Ning Cheng's Treasured Thunder Spear shot out once again. This time, the scorching flames around the Treasured Thunder Spear had disappeared, and only the Thunder flashes flashed around it.

The spectators around the battle ring felt stunned at the fast-changing battle scene in front of them. As everyone stared at the frost and fire filled area over the battle ring, they realised that it was not just a battle of domains but also a struggle of attribute transformations.

“It’s extreme.....” This time it was not Lan Ya, but Shi Yulan who spoke up. She found that even with a Celestial Gatherer Cultivation, once she went to challenge any of them on the battle ring, she might not manage to beat either of them.

Lan Ya took in a deep breath, “I feel a familiar aura from those flames, but I can’t figure out where I had seen them.”

“Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, it might be due to you psychologically standing on the side of Dog Slaughterer; after all, he helped you with your revenge. It is only natural that you would feel some connection with this person. However, the fact is, we do not know this person at all. The starry skies’ aura on this person indicates that he definitely is a perennial starry skies’ wanderer. Those starry skies’ wanderers rarely have friends, and women are just an outlet for them.” Shi Yulan tried to explain from the side.

Lan Ya nodded, “It most likely is as you say. Junior Apprentice Sister Yulan, you seem very familiar with the starry skies’ wanderers. What do you think would happen to women if they chose to become starry skies’ wanderers?”

“Maybe the women wandering the starry skies for a long time might also have a personality like the other male cultivators, right?” Shi Yulan replied with some uncertainty.

“Then would they also treat male cultivators as an outlet?”

“Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, what do you want to know?”

“Did you forget what I said to you before? That I intend to become a starry skies’ wanderer. If Junior Sister Apprentice Yulan has no place to go, you can accompany me to wander around the starry skies.” Lan Ya replied with a smile.

Shi Yulan did not smile, she replied cautiously, “I don’t know about others; however, even if I became a starry skies’ wanderer, I won’t treat male cultivators as an outlet. Just the thought itself makes me feel disgusted. I hope to find someone I like him in the future, and the two of us will always be together.....”

“Bang.....” The sound of something exploding over the battle ring immediately interrupted Lan Ya and Shi Yulan’s conversation.

The two of them then saw the frost and ice mist completely dissipate from over the battle ring, while Kirk had brought out a massive round shield while retreating to block a single spear from Dog Slaughterer.

However, the flashing Thunder flashes had not let up and stabbed into Kirk’s glabella. Kirk opened his mouth and seemed to want to say something, but it felt as if a force had bound him keeping him from speaking out.

“Puff” The Treasured Thunder Spear pierced through Kirk’s glabella, and in the same manner as Gongxi Kui, Kirk also fell down dead. This time, the spectators in the audience reacted quickly, breaking out in roaring cheers, mixed with a lot of excitement.

Ning Cheng stood still, as his mind still reminisced about the one spear from a moment ago, the one with the Celestial Flame Aura wrapped around it. That one spear had allowed him to break through all of Kirk's Ice Frost and even kill Kirk in one fell swoop.

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Chapter 514: Nothingness Flame Patterned Spear

Without the support from the Starry Skies' Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng felt sure that he could not compete against Kirk; the Starry Skies' Sea of Consciousness was just too powerful.

Moreover, without the Fire Origin, he could not have quickly melted the Ice Frost that had seeped into his body and had the potential to destroy his meridians. Without melting the Ice Frost that could soon ruin his body's Meridians, it would have become increasingly disadvantageous for him in the fight.

During the last attack that contained the Celestial River Flame's Fire Attribute, he managed to combine his Celestial River Flame with his Spear Intent, creating an entirely new attack. When stimulating the spear, it brought along endless flame patterns, these flame patterns were similar to the Axe Line Killing Intent that he had first comprehended, that turned every obstacle in its path into nothingness, allowing the Spear Intent to push forward unhindered.

The strength of his domain and the strength of his Celestial River Flame determined the power of this attack. From now on, Ning Cheng decided to name this attack as 'Nothingness Flame Patterned Spear'

Ning Cheng gave out a sigh; at this moment, he wanted to try challenging Ni Feng. With his current ability, even if he could not match up to Celestial Gathering Cultivators, the difference should not be too far. Once he goes back and upgrades his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, he could then use it to escape at any time if he could not beat his opponent.

"Ladies and gentlemen, starting from today, I will take up the title of 'champion' of the 19th Battle Ring, and all the cultivators within the Celestial Scryer Realm can come to challenge me. I will not entertain any fellows at the Celestial Bridge Realm and above. The name 'Dog Slaughterer' might feel somewhat disrespectful to the opponents; therefore, since I am a starry skies' wanderer, I will change my name to 'Wanderer'." Ning Cheng stood over the stage and spoke with cupped fists. Since he already dealt with Kirk and Gongxi Kui, he naturally must change his name.

Over at the 19th Battle Ring, the third champion only felt anxiousness wash over him, he could not help but wonder if Ning Cheng would continue with challenging him. However, he then heard Ning Cheng's next words, "When I am here, I am the champion. When I am not here, there would still be a champion here."

Although he spoke with a domineering and overwhelming tone, the only remaining champion did not feel anything wrong with the words. Instead, after hearing Ning Cheng's words, he actually felt relieved. As long as Ning Cheng did not challenge him, it remained acceptable, and everything else was secondary.

In fact, Ning Cheng had deliberately used those words to comfort the third champion; meaning that as long as you did not bother this god, this god would not kill you.

For Ning Cheng, even though he could become the sole champion of the 19th Battle Ring, he could not stay here at all times. Once he left, the arena would arrange for the rest to come to take the stage for challenges. They definitely would not stop just because of his absence. It would only leave the battle ring unused.

Of course, if he had an exclusive contract with the arena, then even if the champion were not there, the battle ring would remain empty. However, not every winner had the qualifications to sign a contract with the arena. Only those extremely popular champions had the eligibility to sign such a deal with them.

How can one become extremely popular? Natural invincibility and eternal victories were the answer. However, in the arena, there could never be an eternal victor; as long as you dared to stay in the field, someone would always appear to take you down a notch. Therefore, any cultivator after experiencing the ways of the arena held the same thought of renouncing their champion's identity. Apart from a very few conceited cultivators, someone would always appear to dominate the winner.

After Ning Cheng finished speaking, he quickly walked down from the battle ring and left the arena.

Lan Ya still wanted to meet Ning Cheng; however, Ning Cheng did not give her the opportunity. Lan Ya also knew that she and Shi Yulan could not stay outside for a long time; as such, they too hurried back to the Bright Gist Resting Pen.

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As soon as Lan Ya rushed into the Resting Pen, she quickly arrived outside of Ning Cheng's room. Seeing the sign outside the living quarters that read 'In seclusion', Lan Ya then left with Shi Yulan.

When Ning Cheng had returned, he immediately put up an 'In seclusion' sign outside his room. He did not want to meet Lan Ya right now, as he had many things that needed attention. He wanted to upgrade his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, while also checking up on his present funds.

From Gongxi Kui's ring, Ning Cheng obtained 2 billion Green Coins, as well as a large number of materials, medicinal pills and other healing items along with a large number of starry skies' crystals for cultivation. On top of that, it also contained a Celestial River Class Void Battleship without any combat capabilities. According to Ruan Mingshu's words, it was only a knockoff.

From Kirk's ring, apart from 1 billion Green Coins, it also contained a pile of starry skies' crystals, many crafting materials and a few weapons along with a Celestial Grade Battleship.

Cultivating within the starry skies, one generally looked for a place with sufficient starry skies' Essence Qi to go into seclusion. Either that or they used starry skies' crystals. These starry skies' crystals had similarities to the Spirit Stones found in the True Cultivation World; however, the Essence Qi contained inside it was a lot more formidable as compared to the Spirit Qi inside the Spirit Stones. At the same time, it also had four grades – low, middle, high and best quality.

However, for low-level cultivators, the best resource for cultivating within the starry skies' was not the starry skies' crystals, but the natural pill formed from the starry skies' Essence Qi; that is, the Perpetual Moon Pill. However, the Perpetual Mood Pill only formed under extremely harsh conditions; as such, it had a price that far exceeded that of the starry skies' crystals. At the same time, the higher one's

cultivation was, the worse was the effect of the Perpetual Moon Pill. There were other higher-grade natural resources within the starry skies; however, Ning Cheng had never encountered such items.

Ning Cheng figured that although he had close to 10 billion Green Coins on him, this amount of money would not last long if he wanted to purchase cultivation resources that could have some effect over him. Despite that, Ning Cheng still felt that the haul he obtained was relatively good.

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Ruan Mingshu had just walked into the double-room when she saw a few faint multi-coloured flashes of lights coming from Ning Cheng's room. Seeing that, she could not help but frown, when she saw those thunder flashes around Ning Cheng's room previously, she had thought that Ning Cheng had a Thunder Spirit Root. However, looking at the faint multi-coloured light, did Ning Cheng obtain another treasure?

Ning Cheng also felt helpless in this regard. Ruan Mingshu had arranged the restrictions over their room. Although he could easily remove Ruan Mingshu's restrictions and replace it with his own restrictions, it would be too obvious. He currently lived in Ruan Mingshu's room, if he also removed the other person's restrictions and replaced it with his own restrictions, would it not be akin to announcing that he did not have any belief or trust over that person.

Therefore, he could only arrange a separate Isolation Restriction within Ruan Mingshu's restrictions. This Isolating Restriction could isolate his aura; however, it could not prevent some of the light from escaping.

When Ruan Mingshu returned, Ning Cheng also felt it. Since he had just finished upgrading his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, he immediately decided to put it away for now.

The Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds now had three distinct pairs of shimmering lights over it, which meant that the speed of his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds had once again increased by a considerable margin. If he could find the Wishful Treasure Light Cotton and the Sky Treasure Silk, his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds could then contain five distinct pairs of shimmering lights.

Ning Cheng knew that once the pairs of shimmering lights over the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds reached six, the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds would then undergo a qualitative change.

Unfortunately, Ning Cheng did not know how to obtain six pairs of shimmering lights over his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds. He only had the necessary knowledge to upgrade his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to five pairs of shimmering lights.

The entrance's restriction quivered slightly. Ning Cheng quickly opened the restriction and spoke with a smile over his face, "So it was Junior Apprentice Sister Mingshu."

Previously, Lan Ya and Shi Yulan had also come to find Ning Cheng; however, Lan Ya and Shi Yulan both immediately returned after seeing the 'in seclusion' sign outside over his door. However, even though Ruan Mingshu looked more reasonable than Lan Yan and Shi Yulan, she still took the initiative to disturb Ning Cheng's 'cultivation'.

"I saw a flash of light, so I reckon that you were only refining a weapon. Therefore, I took the initiative to come in. I hope that I did not disturb Senior Apprentice Brother Ning too much." Ruan Mingshu slightly leaned over and spoke with a gentle voice.

Ning Cheng waved his hand and spoke, "Nah, how could it be of any disturbance. I managed to procure a good weapon and just finished refining it. Well, Junior Apprentice Sister Mingshu, do you want to come in and have a seat?"

Ruan Mingshu seemed to have her own worries; she hesitated for a short while before speaking up, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, can you accompany me for a walk?"

"Naturally." Ning Cheng spoke without any hesitation. No matter what Ruan Mingshu meant, he did not want to refuse her requests right now. He had borrowed Ruan Mingshu's Array Disc, and it remained outside of the city.

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Ruan Mingshu had a tall stature and looked very elegant; however, these did not count, it was her unique style and beautiful face that made her stand out as a noble.

In contrast, Ning Cheng, who walked beside her, looked a little too unremarkable.

When the two of them walked into a rest stop, they immediately attracted a lot of attention.

"Alas, a fresh flower stuck in shit." A beautiful young girl sitting in the corner of the rest stop shook her head and spoke with some disdain.

Another woman sitting next to her with a scarf, looking dignified and virtuous, spoke with a slight smile, "Sisi, you might be wrong this time. Do not look at that male cultivator as just having a Celestial Novice Cultivation; his temperament is on the same level, if not higher, compared to the female cultivator beside him. It is just that he is deliberately converging his own aura and spirit, which makes him appear unremarkable. If I'm not mistaken, then he has a perfectly forged body."

"That can't be? I heard that people with such forged body are absolutely perfect, doesn't he know?" The young girl exclaimed in surprise and spoke with starry-eyed infatuation.

"Don't worry too much; the Revolving Jade City is currently filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons. Do not look down on anyone." Another woman spoke with unflinching words, "Today in the Celestial Forest Arena, a starry skies' wanderer with a Celestial Novice Cultivation easily killed two of the reigning champions of the 19th Battle Ring. Before that incident, who would have believed such a thing?"

"Elder Sister Qinyu, I know." The young girl stretched out her tongue.

At this time, two more people walked into the Rest Stop. The one with a head full of wild hair, who had just burst into the Rest Stop through the door, spoke with a laugh, "Server, two pots of 'None to depend on', the blue pots."

"Junior Apprentice Sister Mingshu, does this place have the real 'None to depend on'?" Ning Cheng quickly asked after he heard those words.

Ruan Mingshu showed a faint smile, "There is no real 'None to depend on' in the entire Man Lun Starry Skies. This blue pot of 'None to depend on' is just a high-grade imitation."

Ning Cheng shook his head silently, why did this starry sky only contain knockoff and imitation goods?

“A mouse lusting for barley.....” The young girl who spoke out with a disdainful tone when Ning Cheng and the other girl walked in once again spoke up in an out of place manner. However, this time, her voice was slightly louder, and Ning Cheng heard it clearly.

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Chapter 515: Unfathomable Mystery

“Looking for death.....” The man with the wild hair slapped his palm out.

That man with the wild hair had an Undead Cultivation; as such, that slap brought forth a powerful Celestial Essence Force, turning all the seats between him and that young girl into fly ash.

Although Ning Cheng and Ruan Mingshu sat quite the distance away, they could also feel the suppression brought forth due to an authoritative domain. One could only imagine that the young girl with just a Celestial Novice Cultivation faced a more unfortunate than a fortunate situation.

Ning Cheng secretly shook his head; looks like this Celestial Novice young woman really likes to run her mouth. Just when he and Ruan Mingshu had come in, this young woman referred to them as ‘a fresh flower stuck in shit’. He only had the cultivation of Celestial Novice Realm; as such, Ning Cheng did not care about what others thought of him. However, not many people would have the same mentality as him. Invariably, the words of that young woman annoyed and attracted the ire of that wild-haired man.

Although the Revolving Jade City did not allow any sort of fights within the city, it only depended on the situation. Once a junior with poor cultivation took the initiative to insult others with higher strength, even if that junior ended up dead, no one would do anything about it. This was an unspoken law within any city and not just the Revolving Jade City.

Just when all the people thought that the young woman would die, the woman with a veil covering her face suddenly stood up and shot out a palm slap in the same manner.

“Boom.....” Raging True Essence’s from both sides rushed towards each other. If such powerful Celestial Essence actually collided, it would turn the entire Rest Stop into fly ash. Most likely, in that scenario, the Rest Stop would cease to exist or become a pile of ruins, at the very least.

In was at this time that a white-robed young man sitting on the other side, raised his hand and the explosive Celestial Essences suddenly disappeared; it looked as if he had casually snatched it out of the air. The rest stop remained safe and sound, except the destroyed seats resulting from when the man with the wild hair had struck out.

Not to mention Ning Cheng, at this moment, every other guest within the rest stop remained silent. Such powerful strength could only belong to a Heaven Seated Powerhouse.

A Heaven Seated Powerhouse appeared in a small and insignificant rest stop. Moreover, this man still looked so young and even unusually handsome.

Ning Cheng gave out a sigh in his heart. He was just a puny Celestial Novice Cultivator, who still struggled in the Arena, while this young and handsome looking male cultivator already had a Heaven Seated Cultivation. One really could not judge two people just by their appearance.

Not to mention this young man, even that woman with a veil covering her face, Ning Cheng found it difficult to perceive her cultivation; now that he carefully looked at it, she had an Undead Cultivation, at the very least. Otherwise, she could not have managed to block the attack from that man with the wild hair.

“For this junior to prance around senior, I ask senior for punishment.” The man with the wild hair immediately sobered up. A cultivator in the Heaven Seated Realm could kill dozens of people like the wild-haired man with just his fingertips.

The white-robed man waved his hand and spoke, “It’s none of your business. Just go get your drink.”

“Many thanks for such kindness.” The wild-haired man quickly thanked him before carefully walking to the server. He then took out and placed a stack of Blue Coins on the table with the words, “Please accept this compensation.”

After paying the Blue Coins, the wild-haired man no longer dared to stay in that place. He turned and quickly left the rest stop.

Once the wild-haired man left, the woman with a veil over her face walked to the white-robed youth and apologised with a graceful bow.

“It’s all right. This younger sister is quite a naive little girl. You do not have to care about such minor matters. If you don’t mind, you can come to me for a cup or two of Spirit Tea sometime.” The white-robed man showed a faint smile and spoke with a genial tone.

The veiled woman quickly apologised, “Little Mei and I will not disturb senior anymore. Many thanks to senior for taking care of us.”

With that, the woman hurried back, then whispered to the young girl sitting beside her, “Sisi, if you do this again, I will take you back.”

“Got it.” The young woman grumbled out a few words in an unhappy tone.

The white-robed man did not care, standing up, it gave the impression that he wanted to leave. The rest stop’s server also came to thank him; however, the man just waved his hand and showed a smile before walking away. Only, he decided to walk towards Ning Cheng, before suddenly smiling at Ning Cheng and speaking, “Brother, you have quite a good vision. Work hard, okay.”

With that, he also showed a very charming smile to Ruan Mingshu before slowly walking out of the Rest Stop.

After the white-robed youth left, the atmosphere in the rest stop once again returned to normal.

“Junior Apprentice Sister Mingshu, it looks like walking with you makes me noticeable to others, hehe.” Ning Cheng seemed to be laughing at himself; however, he felt furious in his heart.

He did not even know this white-robed youth, yet this white-robed youth left a Spiritual Consciousness Tag on him, which was inexplicable. Moreover, it was an exceptionally well-hidden Spiritual Consciousness Tag. Ning Cheng felt sure that if not for his Starry Skies’ Sea of Consciousness, the Sea of Consciousness resulting from crossing the Nirvana Thunder Tribulation, he might not necessarily have noticed this mark even if he advanced to the Celestial Bridge Realm.

Ruan Mingshu showed a faint smile, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, it's just that he doesn't know you. I originally was not in a good mood today, but now I want to drink even more. What would you like to drink? Spirit Tea or Spirit Wine?"

"I wanted to have a black pot of 'None to depend on', but since they have a blue pot here, I want to give it a shot." Ning Cheng had strong thoughts surging within his heart. Whether it was Ruolan, or Luofei and Qionghua. This 'None to depend on' might just give him a temporary release that he so desired.

"Well then, please help us get two blue pots of 'None to depend on'." After Ruan Mingshu called the server over, she and Ning Cheng relocated to a window seat and sat down.

Ning Cheng also felt a little absent-minded. He could not help but think as to why the white-robed youth thought it necessary to place a Spiritual Consciousness Tag on him. To say that he discovered the Mysterious Yellow Bead on him was definitely impossible. Once information about the Mysterious Yellow Bead leaked, the white-robed youth would have killed him and taken his things away.

What made him even more anxious was that the Spiritual Consciousness Tag seemed to sink slowly into his robes without any stop. Once it attached itself to his body, he would have to remove it immediately.

It was not that he did not want to remove the Spiritual Consciousness Tag immediately. However, this Spiritual Consciousness Tag came from a Heaven Seated expert. If that person detected that a Celestial Novice Cultivator had managed to remove his Spiritual Consciousness Tag, the consequences would not look good.

"Sisi, didn't you just say that that man looked like a pile of shit stuck to a flower? Just looking at him makes me feel a little angry, to the point that I want to spill a pot of wine over him....." The woman with the veil covering her face sent a sound transmission to the young woman sitting next to her.

The young woman shot a surprised look at the woman wearing a veil over her face and spoke, "Sister Qinyu, I didn't think that a gentle and demure lady like you would have such a demon-like heart. Don't need to feel angry, I'll help you do it....."

Without finishing her words, the young woman grabbed a jug and walked up to Ning Cheng. Just as she arrived at Ning Cheng's side, she suddenly staggered, and the jar of wine in her hands immediately spilt onto Ning Cheng.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, I didn't mean it." The young woman seemed to look at Ning Cheng with a surprised look; however, her eyes did not contain even a hint of apology within them.

The woman with the veil quickly came over and pulled the young woman back with the words. "Sisi, what are you doing?"

With that, she looked at Ning Cheng with an apologetical look, "This friend, I'm really sorry. I did not think that Sisi would act with such insensibility. If you change your robe, I can help you clean your robe for you as an apology."

Even the ordinarily soft and gentle looking Ruan Mingshu had a somewhat ugly look over her face. This brat's action obviously looked intentional. Any cultivator could easily make out such deliberate 'arbitrary' actions; otherwise, it would only highlight his or her weakness.

Ning Cheng snorted and immediately took off his outer garments before tossing it to the side. Then with a cold expression on his face, he spoke up, "There is no piece of clothing that I can't afford. I don't need your help."

With that, he quickly took out an outer robe and put it on. However, in his heart, he felt quite happy with such a development. Whether or not was this matter intentional, he anyway had thoughts about throwing out the previous outer robe when the jug of wine came pouring over it.

Ruan Mingshu stood up and spoke out to the veiled woman, "Although you might be a senior, you deliberately indulge in playing small tricks on others. Did you think that you would not face any scruples in the Revolving Jade City with just your cultivation?"

The young woman who had splashed wine on Ning Cheng gave a snort before speaking, "Can't even differentiate good intentions....."

The veiled woman quickly stopped the young woman once again before turning to Ning Cheng and Ruan Mingshu and apologetically speaking up, "I am not a senior. In fact, I just have a Celestial Gatherer Cultivation. I had used a Talisman just now, which allowed me to block that person....."

Ning Cheng immediately understood a few things, no wonder he could not sense Undead Realm cultivation fluctuations from this veiled woman. It turns out that she initially used a talisman to create that effect.

"Forget it, just tell Little Mei to be careful about her words around people. Not everyone would be like me." Ning Cheng also stopped Ruan Mingshu, who looked like she actually wanted to continue arguing.

These people helped him, whether intentionally or not, it turned out to be a good thing. Just the act of expressing his anger and generosity properly was enough.

"Many thanks for this friend's magnanimity. We will be taking our leave. Sisi let us go. I won't be bringing you out again the next time." The veiled woman once again apologised to Ning Cheng before pulling the young woman out of the rest stop.

Ning Cheng had trained his Spiritual Consciousness at the two women, and it was not until the two of them reached the door that he heard the young woman, named Sisi, muttering, "Sister Qinyu, didn't you say that you wanted to pour wine all over that fellow? Why did you apologise to him....."

Hearing those words, Ning Cheng immediately grasped something in his mind. That woman initially had helped him intentionally. However, what he could not understand was how this veiled woman knew that someone had put a restriction over him, and why did she want to help him. After all, the two of them did not even know each other.

"Let's go back. With such things happening, I don't feel like drinking anymore." Ning Cheng did not want to stay in the place where someone had marked him with a Spiritual Consciousness Tag. Now that he had gotten rid of his outer robes, he tried to leave this place as fast as possible.

"Okay." Ruan Mingshu replied with her usual soft voice. However, she did not forget to purchase the two pots of wine sent over by the server, before whispering to Ning Cheng, "Let's head to my room to drink. Although it is a fake wine, I still want to taste it."

Although Ruan Mingshu spoke out with her usual demure tone, it contained a hint of incomprehensibility within it, causing Ning Cheng unexpectedly to feel desirous enough to comply with her wishes.

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“Huh, what’s going on? Jingshan, find out what happened in that rest stop. Why did that male cultivator take off his robes in the rest stop and why did those fellows leave?” On one of the more bustling streets of the Revolving Jade City, a white-robed youth suddenly frowned and stopped before speaking to one of the people around him.

“Yes....” The middle-aged man next to him quickly responded and immediately left.

Not long after, the middle-aged man returned to the white-robed man’s side and reported, “Reporting to master. The little girl involved in the previous incident in the rest stop deliberately splashed a pot of wine on that male cultivator. Following which, the male cultivator immediately took off his outer robes. The two sides almost came to blows because of that incident.”

The white-robed youth nodded before speaking, “Then let’s forget it. Guess that fellow got lucky.”

He did not overthink about it, that young woman indeed was a troublemaker and had even referred to that pair as a flower stuck in shit. It was only reasonable to expect the two sides would end up in conflict eventually.

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Chapter 516: A Visit

“Ning Cheng, if you have enough cultivation resources, would you still head to the Man Lun Starry Skies’ Tryouts?” Ruan Mingshu spoke after drinking most of the pot of wine. Her face had a reddish hue to it, and her eyes sparkled with moisture, which enhanced her beauty even more.

At this time, she stared at Ning Cheng with scorching intensity, and even forgot to address him as ‘Senior Apprentice Brother Ning’; even her tone contained a unique charm.

Ning Cheng took a sip of wine but did not look at Ruan Mingshu’s face. Currently, he felt somewhat fascinated with Ruan Mingshu’s room. This room was an epitome of a maiden’s vision and even filled with pink colours.

“Not necessarily, participating in the tryouts is also a test of your own experience. I heard that the Man Lun Starry Skies has many geniuses, and only by going against these geniuses would one progress.” Ning Cheng put down the wine pot. Although this wine was just an imitation, it still instilled a strong sense of parting.

“Ning Cheng, say if I had a lot of cultivation resources, would you like to run away with me?” Ruan Mingshu’s voice felt as if it came from the somewhere below the ground, and felt somewhat unreal.

Ning Cheng looked at Ruan Mingshu in surprise, “Junior Apprentice Sister Mingshu, if I’m not mistaken, you would not even look at people like me, right? Then why would you choose me to run away with you?”

Ning Cheng found that people who usually drank 'None to depend on' had some similarities with each other. Initially, it was Jing Wuming, and now it was Ruan Mingshu.

Ruan Mingshu behaved as if she did not hear Ning Cheng. Although she looked at Ning Cheng with a desolate look in her eyes, Ning Cheng felt sure that her eyes were not looking at his face or him for the matter.

It was a long time later that she muttered, "Often apart, abandon heart; gazing into the distant stars, none to depend on... The first half of this poem is definitely wrong; often apart, abandoned heart....."

Ning Cheng only then came to understand that when Ruan Mingshu spoke about eloping with him, it did not really mean that she wanted to flee with him, and indicated that she had a person whom she loved. She tried to run away to meet that man. Sadly, the reality was not something that she could control. Her father wanted her to look for the Perpetual Moon Lake. It looked like even if Ning Cheng agreed to her demands, Ruan Mingshu would not actually run away with him.

Ning Cheng shook his head and slowly stood up and left Ruan Mingshu alone in her room. Ruan Mingshu did not even feel him go and still muttered to herself.

It was after a while that she finally sobered up. Looking at the empty seat in front of her, she gave out a sigh and muttered to herself, "If you had agreed with me, we could have made it good by eloping. You are a good man, but I'm not....."

.....

The Revolving Jade City had more than one arena; however, the most famous one currently was the Celestial Forest Arena. More specifically, it was its 19th Battle Ring, championed by Wanderer from the starry skies. This starry skies' Wanderer did not have a Celestial Wheel; however, he remained undefeated since the moment he debuted.

Because of this, even individual Celestial Gatherer Cultivators made their way to the 19th Battle Ring to issue challenges, something rare. Generally, Celestial Gatherer Cultivator held a lot of pride in themselves and would rarely go to challenge Celestial Novice and Celestial Shatterer Cultivators in their Battle Rings. Especially since these kinds of challenges not only needed the lower-level Champions' consent but also required those with high-level cultivations to pay Celestial Coins to issue those challenges.

If one won, it would not matter much; however, if they lost, their pride would take a huge hit. Besides, regardless of who came to the arena, everyone wanted to improve. As such, who would willingly challenge someone with lower cultivation? Something akin to a thankless job.

However, what made the 19th Battle Ring stand out the most was that every Celestial Gatherer Cultivator that came to challenge ended up defeated.

Moreover, the person presiding over as the champion of the 19th Battle Ring possessed a formidable intent, which benefitted the cultivators spectating a lot.

At this moment, the Celestial Forest Arena's 19th Battle Ring had gained enough fame to cover almost half the Revolving Jade City. Every day, the tickets for the 19th Battle Ring sold clean, not just the

Challenge Tickets but also the Spectating Tickets. Even so, more and more cultivators wanted to head to the 19th Battle Ring to spectate.

Many people even started to queue to buy Spectating Tickets to the 19th Battle Ring in advance. Similarly, even those who wanted to buy the Challenge Tickets to the 19th Battle Ring had to line up to purchase tickets in advance lest they could never get a chance. All these challenging cultivators had a number assigned to them from which the Champion would openly select someone at random; as such, only those selected could come out and fight.

Even the other three battle rings of the Celestial Forest Arena, which also had undefeated champions, had lost popularity because of the new champion of the 19th Battle Ring.

Ning Cheng felt quite satisfied with the recent proceedings while gaining a lot from the arena. Not only had he seen a variety of Spiritual Techniques and skills, he even experienced many types of fighting styles.

Fighting in this kind of place had allowed him to proliferate. Moreover, because of the Mysterious Yellow Formless' power, he could even operate the cultivation method while fighting. This kind of fights allowed both his cultivation and strength to advance ten thousand miles every day.

Most of the opponents who came to challenge him were Celestial Shatterer or Celestial Novice Cultivators. He also fought a few Celestial Gatherer Cultivators. However, those cultivators' strength could not even match up to Gongxi Kui or Kirk, or even Ni Feng; as such, Ning Cheng did not feel too much pressure. The cultivators of the starry skies, even within the same realm, could have a vast disparity in strengths. However, Ning Cheng still actively avoided picking strong Celestial Gatherer Cultivators. Even with a Starry Skies' Sea of Consciousness, he did not want to take any unexpected risks.

The Celestial Forest Arena also had on several occasions tried to find him to sign a contract; however, he ceremoniously rejected them all. He could only stay in this battle ring for a month at max and would definitely leave this place after this month. How could he enter into a contract with the Celestial Forest Arena?

However, he did accept the Immortal Gave given to him by the arena. Sometimes, after the fights, he would choose to stay in this place and cultivate.

Apart from this reason, there was another reason why Ning Cheng felt slightly embarrassed to head back, the Grade 4 Celestial River Array Disc that he had previously borrowed from Ruan Mingshu. A Grade 4 Celestial River Array Disc was not something that one could obtain easily, and Ning Cheng felt at a loss as to explain things to Ruan Mingshu. As such, he hoped to drag things one day at a time.

This was the eleventh day since Ning Cheng had taken over the 19th Battle Ring. At this moment, an attendant from the Celestial Forest Arena arrived at his place, intending on catching him before he went to the battle ring.

At this time, Ning Cheng's cultivation had also started to stabilise at the middle of Celestial Novice Realm. If Ning Cheng cultivated at the same pace as before, he affirmed that it would not be impossible to achieve such progress this fast. However, for Ning Cheng, cultivation improvement remained secondary; the main thing for him was that his strength had improved a lot compared to before.

The person who came to meet Ning Cheng was one of the stewards of the Celestial Forest Arena, who went by the name, Zeng Chuxiong.

“Dao Friend Wanderer, you don’t have to head to the battle ring today.” Zeng Chuxiong on seeing Ning Cheng immediately asked Ning Cheng to not head to the battle ring.

This made Ning Cheng feel very weird. Heading to the arena definitely made a lot of money for these fellows. So why was this fellow trying to stop him?

“Why? Steward Zeng?”

Zeng Chuxiong spoke to Ning Cheng with a face full of smiles, “The Gale Arena’s premier champion came to our Celestial Forest Arena to issue a challenge. It is going to be an exciting match that would stir the entire Revolving Jade City. You can take a break for two days and then participate in this match. Your name definitely would rise up within the Revolving Jade City after this match. Even resounding throughout the Orchid Borough Celestial River.”

Ning Cheng spoke out calmly, “I most likely would end up dead in this match. If that were to happen, my name would also turn to ashes in the wind.”

Trying to make him fight strong Celestial Gatherer Cultivators, he would not agree even under brain damage. Ordinary Celestial Gatherer Cultivators were not as good as Celestial Shatterer Cultivators; as such, he could still act tough. However, how could they expect him to face off against strong Celestial Gatherer Cultivators? Was it not akin to seeking death?

Zeng Chuxiong showed an awkward smile, “Dao Friend Wanderer, with your skill, you would never lose to that Suo Qiaoye, who is just a madman with a simple mind. Moreover, as long as you win this match, you would even earn an unimaginable sum of Blue Coins.”

Ning Cheng sneered in his heart; how could a simple-minded person become a champion? He and the Celestial Forest Arena did not have any contract between them; moreover, the reason he came here was to find a variety of people to fight. However, using his life to exchange for money, and even helping others count the money was not something he felt willing enough to do.

“Steward Zeng, the number of experts in the Celestial Forest Arena are akin to clouds in the sky. Moreover, the champions from the 1st, 3rd and 15th Battle Rings are even stronger than I am and are real Celestial Gatherer Powerhouses. Moreover, they even have a contract with the Celestial Forest Arena; why not let these strong fellows compete in the match? Rather, why do you want me, someone with just a little fame to his name, to take the stage?”

Although Ning Cheng spoke in a bland tone, he believed that Zeng Chuxiong could definitely hear the underlying intent.

The three battle rings that he mentioned had a single champion each. Moreover, they were the three most dominant champions of the Celestial Forest Arena. As for the contract, it was to remind Zeng Chuxiong that Ning Cheng was a free person; compared to those three, he could just choose to walk away from this place.

“Your popularity and cultivation made you the best candidate to represent our Celestial Forest Arena. Besides, are you unwilling to compete? This time, the prize money is 500 billion Blue Coins, which is

equivalent to 5 billion Green Coins. With 5 billion Green Coins in your pocket, you could buy countless good things within the Man Lun Starry Skies.” Zeng Chuxiong spoke cautiously.

He also felt somewhat helpless in his heart. If the Celestial Forest Arena had any Celestial Novice Cultivator on contract who could fight against that Suo Qiaoye, why would he willingly come to this Ning Cheng and try to worship him as his grandfather?

Ning Cheng remained unmoved; although 5 billion Green Coins indeed was a lot of money, it only concerned ordinary Celestial Scryer Cultivators. For him, 5 billion Green Coins was not even enough to purchase a real Celestial River Battleship.

“If you are willing to take the stage, I will help you with one request; as long as it is within our capability, my Celestial Forest Arena will definitely help you with it.” Another voice arrived.

Zeng Chuxiong quickly turned around and gave a respectful bow towards the person who came in, “Arena Master.”

The person referred to as the Celestial Forest Arena’s Arena Master, Ning Cheng had also heard a lot about him. As such, he quickly put up his fists and spoke, “Wanderer greets the Arena Master.”

The newly arrived fellow gave the nod and asked, “What do you think of my proposal?”

Ning Cheng hesitated for a moment before speaking out slowly, “No matter what the conditions are, I only have a Celestial Novice Cultivation. I will not fight against a Celestial Gatherer Champion. I hope that the Arena Master can understand my concerns.”

The Arena Master froze for a moment before he burst out into laughter and could only speak after a while, “Who told you that the other party is a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator? That fellow is just the same as you, a true Celestial Novice Cultivator. If Gale Arena wanted to use their Celestial Gatherer Cultivators to issue a challenge to my Celestial Forest Arena’s Celestial Novice Champion, they would immediately lose by default, without even the chance to enter the battle ring.”

“Celestial Novice Cultivation? A Celestial Novice Cultivator could still take the spot of the Premier Champion?” Ning Cheng asked a question, thinking it was some kind of a trick.

The Arena Master immediately understood Ning Cheng’s utter ignorance towards the Premier Champion, and explained patiently, “The lower the Arena Champion’s cultivation, the more famous they are. At the same time, the Arena would also rake in more money. If they used a champion with top-tier cultivation, it would not make much sense; on the contrary, it would only harm their reputation. As such, the Arena’s select their Premier Champion through a comprehensive assessment of both strength and cultivation. A lower one’s cultivation but possessing a higher strength, the higher would your visibility and ranking be.”

“You can also understand why your 19th Battle Ring became so popular. That is because you could jump levels to take on challenges. This is something that everyone desires to see. The reason that the Gale Arena could overshadow my Celestial Forest Arena for so long is due to a Celestial Novice Powerhouse, Suo Qiaoye. However, in recent times, you ended up making a name for yourself at my Celestial Forest Arena, shaving away at the popularity of the Gale Arena. This is why those people came to challenge us.”

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 517: To become a wanderer

That was the case. From the looks of it, if one had a sufficient strength despite low cultivation, the audience would find their matches the most appealing. Ning Cheng had already made it clear that he was just a Celestial Novice Cultivator. At the same time, most of his opponents were Celestial Shatterer Cultivators, apart from a few Celestial Gatherer Cultivators. From the looks of it, most of his matches had ended up as level-surpassing challenges, which had invariably contributed to his newfound fame.

The Arena ranked their champions based on their abilities to take up level-surpassing challenges. Once one decided to take up level-surpassing challenges, as long as they could remain the champion, they would then be able to pick their opponents. If a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator challenged them, they could either refuse or agree. At the same time, of the Celestial Forest Arena's three most formidable champions, two had a Celestial Gatherer Cultivation while the other had a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation. No wonder the Stage Master wanted him to take the stage.

Using a Celestial Gatherer Champion to fight against someone else's Celestial Novice Champion, even if they won, there would be no glory in it. Moreover, not many people would come to watch the match.

However, if that Suo Qiaoye really had just a Celestial Novice Cultivation, then he would not have to worry too much, as long as his cultivation remained within the Celestial Novice Realm. Even if he had a late-stage Celestial Novice Cultivation, so what of it?

Thinking of it, Ning Cheng spoke up, "If I can obtain the Wishful Treasure Light Silk and the Sky Treasure Silk, plus the 5 billion Green Coins, I can think of taking up the challenge."

Ning Cheng did not feel afraid knowing that he had to fight against a strong Celestial Novice Cultivator. Moreover, there were also benefits involved now. As for whether he became famous or not, he did not care about it. Especially since his current appearance was not his actual appearance.

The Arena Master pondered over it slightly before speaking, "The Sky Treasure Silk is too precious, and I won't be able to obtain it; however, I can help you get the Wishful Treasure Light Silk."

Ning Cheng spoke up without missing a beat, "Deal; however, if I have to take up the challenge, I would need the Wishful Treasure Light Silk right now."

The reason Ning Cheng had not wanted to take up the challenge previously, apart from not wanting to fight against strong Celestial Gatherer Cultivators, was to avoid becoming a puppet. It was just plain stupid to risk his small life to help a few unknown people earn money.

If the Celestial Forest Arena could take out the Wishful Treasure Light Silk, everything would change. As long as he could obtain the Wishful Treasure Light Silk, he could use it immediately to upgrade his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Light to four pairs of glittering lights, which would improve his odds of surviving tremendously.

"Ok, you will get the Wishful Treasure Light Silk tomorrow. For now, just rest for the coming two days. In these two days, we will work on promoting this fight to the entire Revolving Jade City. Two days later, you and the Gale Arena's Suo Qiaoye will duke it out in the Celestial Forest Arena. Dao Friend Wanderer, this time my Celestial Forest Arena will depend on you." The Arena Master spoke out straightforwardly.

“Stage Master, rest assured that as long as I get what I want, I will definitely go all out.” Ning Cheng expressed his own determination according to the circumstances. With appropriate benefits, one could even work themselves to death willingly.

Ning Cheng decided to stay put for now. Waiting in the Immortal Cave, he began to consolidate and temper his cultivation and Spiritual Consciousness. At the same time, Ning Cheng also prepared to immediately retreat after the fight. If he could kill Suo Qiaoye, it would definitely make him famous. However, having concealed his identity, fame would not bring him any advantages.

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Ning Cheng had not thought that before the Wishful Treasure Light Silk had arrived, someone else came to his Immortal Cave. Moreover, it was someone he knew, Shi Yulan.

Ning Cheng opened the restriction over his Immortal Cave. Looking at Shi Yulan garbed in robes from top to bottom, he could not help but frown. Even if Shang Mou Celestial River King had temporarily left the Revolving Jade City, he believed that Shi Yulan should not have come out at this time.

Seeing Ning Cheng frown, Shi Yulan quickly spoke up, “Wanderer, you should not know me, my name is Shi Yulan, and I’m a huge fan of your fights. Moreover, you even helped take care of two enemies of my Senior Apprentice Sister and me. Today I just came to ask you about something. It might be a bit presumptuous of me, but.....”

She originally came as a fan, Ning Cheng thought as he spoke up, “Please come in and have a seat.”

“What do you want from me?” Ning Cheng looked at Shi Yulan, who sat opposite to him and asked bluntly while feeling somewhat funny inside.

Shi Yulan looked nervous. She knew that starry skies’ wanderers were an unrestrained and unruly bunch. For these starry skies’ wanderers, women served only a single function, that is, for venting. Because of this, most of the male cultivators wandering the starry skies had no respect for female cultivators.

Only, she worshipped the starry skies’ wanderers a bit too much. From this starry skies’ wanderer in front of her, she understood a lot many things that she could not comprehend while staying in seclusion. After each fight, her cultivation had also advanced a lot. However, whenever Ning Cheng fought, to avoid troubles, she never dared to use her Spiritual Consciousness to sweep outside the battle ring. As such, no one knew that she had come to watch the matches.

However, hearing a relatively polite tone from Ning Cheng stunned her for a few moments. This starry skies’ wanderer seemed a little different from the others.

“I heard that you’re going to fight against Gale Arena’s Suo Qiaoye. I came to tell you specifically not to represent the Celestial Forest Arena. You can’t say yes to this fight.” Shi Yulan felt slightly at peace in front of Ning Cheng for some reason. Even her previously nervous mood had calmed down a bit.

“Oh, why do you say that? I heard that Suo Qiaoye is just a Celestial Novice Cultivator. Why shouldn’t I say yes?” Ning Cheng asked in a calm voice.

Hearing Ning Cheng's calm voice, the last shred of anxiety within Shi Yulan completely disappeared. "Dao Friend Wanderer, that Suo Qiaoye is too powerful. I heard that he has killed more than one Celestial Gatherer Cultivator. I heard that his Chess Domain has already reached a deep level. Even a Celestial Bridge Cultivator cannot pry into his Chess Domain."

"His Chess Domain?" Ning Cheng asked in confusion.

Shi Yulan gave an affirmative nod, "Yes, his weapon of choice is a chess board; however, there are only three chess pieces on his chess board. Supposedly, the number of chess pieces increases with every advance in his cultivation. From what people say, he has more than three chess pieces, and only Celestial Gatherer Cultivators can force him to use more pieces. By the way, I brought you a crystal ball with a recording one of his fights against a Celestial Shatterer Powerhouse. It might be of some use to you."

"Why are you helping me?" Ning Cheng looked at Shi Yulan and asked calmly. He felt confused. Even if he helped avenge Lan Ya, Shi Yulan would not help him. To say that Shi Yulan recognised him, Ning Cheng would also never believe it.

A slightly defective middle-grade Dao Artefact was still a middle-grade Dao Artefact. If a minor Celestial Gatherer Cultivator could see through the essence of this middle-grade Masking Dao Artefact, then this middle-grade Dao Artefact was just worthless.

Shi Yulan's face turned red before she stood up and spoke, "I don't know. I need to leave now. If you really want to fight this match, then you should be careful."

Shi Yulan quickly hurried out of the Immortal Cave and only left behind a gratitude-filled thank you for Ning Cheng. She honestly had no idea as to why she came here to help this person. However, what she did know was that the fights of this starry skies' wanderer in the battle ring had truly shocked her. Although that bearded starry skies' wanderer gave off a feeling of vicissitudes, it had an ethereal feel to it.

What she did not know was that her senses were right on the mark. Ning Cheng had disguised himself with an illusion, and the person she saw didn't exist at all.

After Shi Yulan left, Ning Cheng immediately looked into the crystal ball that she had given.

Seeing Suo Qiaoye's appearance in the crystal ball caused a bit of surprise to Ning Cheng. He had initially thought that Suo Qiaoye had an appearance similar to him, that is, a rough and unobtrusive look, maybe even a beard. Primarily due to Zeng Chuxiong's words, which described him as a maniac without any brains.

However, the fact was that Suo Qiaoye had a slightly pale face, thinner than him. He even had a somewhat slim figure and wore his hair short. However, when he held up his cupped fist to speak before the match, he showed quite a powerful expression.

The crystal ball could not record Celestial Wheels; as such, Ning Cheng could also not make out Suo Qiaoye's cultivation from the crystal ball. Presumably, the Celestial Forest Arena's Arena Master will not lie to him, and this person should have only a Celestial Novice Cultivation.

Suo Qiaoye's opponent was not tall, and a seemingly young cultivator. After the two people cupped their fists and spoke a sentence, Suo Qiaoye began.

Ning Cheng saw Suo Qiaoye take out a weapon, which indeed turned out to be a chessboard. Moreover, the board indeed had three pieces over it.

Suo Qiaoye's opponent wielded a pair of cross-swords. The moment this pair of cross-swords appeared, many cross-sword shadows filled the sky. The moment these cross-shadows came out, these cross-sword shadows immediately submerged Suo Qiaoye.

However, Suo Qiaoye's hand flicked twice, and two of the pieces on the board flew out. The two pieces swirled around the cross-sword shadows and quickly formed a huge vortex. The vortex started turning faster and faster. In just a few breaths, it completely swallowed these cross-sword shadows.

The cultivator, the one controlling the cross-sword, seemed to have felt a suppressive force and quickly started retreating in panic. However, he ended up stopped by a massive iron wall, which was Suo Qiaoye's chessboard. In the next moment, the only remaining piece transformed into a giant peak. This peak then fell down and directly smashed the cultivator wielding the cross-swords into a meat paste.

The entire battle was clean and neat without any shred of lag.

"What a powerful fellow." Ning Cheng thought as he put away the crystal ball. Taking a deep breath, he realised that this Suo Qiaoye turned out more powerful than his imagination. Moreover, Ning Cheng also felt sure that Suo Qiaoye had not even used half of his abilities.

However, there was one point that struck out; Ning Cheng did not see any indication of an Intent Field within Suo Qiaoye's chessboard or the chess pieces.

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Inside Bright Gist Resting Pen, Lan Ya stared at Shi Yulan for a long time before speaking, "Yulan, you are crazy. You have been sneaking out to the arena for the past few days regularly to watch the matches. Now you even went to the point of purchasing Suo Qiaoye's crystal ball and even trying to gather information about him from the people. Do you know how dangerous it is to do such things? In case that Shang Mou Celestial River King came to know about this, you would die. Not only would you die, but even Ning Cheng who helped you would also die."

Shi Yulan, somewhat embarrassed, grabbed Lan Ya's hand and spoke, "I'm sorry Senior Apprentice Sister Lan. I have been watching that Wanderer's matches for the last few days, and it helped me deepen my understandings about Intent Fields. Also, Shang Mou Celestial River King already left the Revolving Jade City a long time ago, why would he care about such a small matter?"

"Small matter, you were the woman that he had taken away, do you think it is a small matter?" Lan Ya spoke quietly.

Shi Yulan's face turned slightly ugly, "Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, you don't have to speak such harsh words. Although I went with him, I, however, am not his woman. I am me, and he is he."

“You are beautiful and attractive, if even I cannot help but admit it, do you think that someone like that Shang Mou Celestial River King would let you go? Don’t try to deceive me.” Lan Ya spoke without any ill intentions.

Shi Yulan’s face turned even harder to look at, “Although that Shang Mou Celestial River King is despicable, he definitely has a Celestial River King’s pride. As such, he does not lack beautiful women. Even if he did not desire it, countless beautiful women would willingly throw themselves at him. Do you think that he would take the initiative to ask a woman to sleep with him?”

“Ok, I’m in the wrong here. Let’s talk about things after a good night’s rest.” Lan Ya on seeing Shi Yulan turn angrier by the word quickly comforted her.

“You go and sleep with Senior Apprentice Brother Ning for the night; I’m just a ‘nobody’.” Shi Yulan spat out words in anger before quickly turning to leave.

Lan Ya did not feel angry, instead smiled and spoke out in a calm tone, “He and I are just passers-by in each other’s lives, but it’s better for you if you match with him.”

Shi Yulan gazed in the direction of the arena for a while before she spoke with a hint of sadness in her eyes, “He and I are not even passers-by, Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, after these tryouts end, let’s head into the starry skies to wander. Maybe, it might not turn out bad to become a starry skies’ wanderer.”

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 518: Celestial Novice Genius Showdown

What was the most exciting today in the Revolving Jade City? It was not an auction, nor the Orchid Borough Celestial River’s genius tryouts, as it had not started yet. Instead, it was the match between Revolving Jade City’s two most prominent combat arenas. The challenger was Suo Qiaoye of the Gale Arena, and the other side was Wanderer, someone who recently shot to fame in the Celestial Forest Arena.

Yes, it was a fight between two Celestial Novice Cultivators.

If it were just a fight between two ordinary Celestial Novice Cultivators, the match would not have any meaning. However, these two Celestial Novice Cultivators were both extraordinary Celestial Novice Cultivators, someone who had undertaken several level-surpassing challenges.

One could find a few Celestial Novice Cultivators who could fight in level-surpassing challenges against Celestial Shatterer Cultivators; however, Celestial Novice Cultivators who could take on level-surpassing challenges against Celestial Gatherer Cultivators and even kill Celestial Gatherer Cultivators were rare. The two men duelling today were precisely those rare Celestial Novice Cultivators who have killed Celestial Gatherer Cultivators.

One was Wanderer, a perineal starry skies’ wanderer and the other one was the Premier Champion of the Gale Arena.

Almost every cultivator within the starry skies had a deep understanding of the difficulties relating to level-surpassing challenges. Within cultivation realms, challenging someone just a level above already proved challenging; however, for someone from a lower cultivation realm challenging someone at a higher cultivation realm, the difficulty was beyond imagination. For a Celestial Novice Cultivator

undertaking level-surpassing challenges against Celestial Gatherer Cultivators, the term 'level-surpassing' could no longer apply to it. It even involved a difference in Attributes, Domains, Intent Fields, Spiritual Techniques and various other factors.

In addition to this, there was one other important thing. That is, one needed to have talent. Without talent, every other factor remained useless.

Without all these conditions, how could the two Celestial Novice Cultivators survive against challenges issued by Celestial Gatherer Cultivators? These factors were what made this match even more appealing and attracted some of the cultivators in the Celestial Bridge Realm to come to observe the game.

For the two combat arenas, this showdown was not only a gamble of Celestial Coins between the two sides; it also involved the reputation of the two combat arenas.

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Celestial Forest Arena's Steward Zeng accompanied Ning Cheng to the stadium. On reaching, Ning Cheng discovered that all the battle rings had vanished and the place had turned into a single huge auditorium. Only the 19th Battle Ring existed. Moreover, they even raised the 19th Battle Ring, apart from moving it to the centre, which made it even more conspicuous.

Ning Cheng did not overthink about this match. He had already seen Suo Qiaoye's fight and had already concluded that he definitely was an expert. However, Ning Cheng was also not bad himself, how many cultivators had a Starry Skies' Sea of Consciousness? How many cultivators had a Spiritual Consciousness like him? However, he also knew that he lacked a powerful Spiritual Consciousness Cultivation Method currently. If he had a powerful Spiritual Consciousness Cultivation Method, he could not help but think if he could use it to transform his Spiritual Consciousness into something tangible to attack.

Moreover, that was not his only advantage. After obtaining the Wishful Treasure Light Silk, he managed to upgrade his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to four pairs of shimmering lights. The previous speed from having three pairs of glittering lights had already shocked him. Now that he had four pairs of glittering lights, even if he were not an opponent of Suo Qiaoye, the other party would also not have an easy time killing him.

The Man Lun Starry Skies had many geniuses, while Suo Qiaoye was only a single opponent on the long road ahead in the starry skies. If he cannot even overcome this minor opponent, Ning Cheng should not even think of reaching the level of tearing Planar Boundaries in the future. Also, he should also forget about meeting Eldest Brother Cang Wei, who usually roamed in the most active areas in the universe.

"Dao Friend Wanderer, you don't have to worry too much. That Suo Qiaoye is not as terrible as the rumours." Seeing Ning Cheng looking around, Zeng Chuxiong thought that Ning Cheng felt a little worried about Suo Qiaoye and tried to comfort him.

Zeng Chuxiong suspected that Suo Qiaoye had concealed some of his skills. However, all of his battles were straight, unlike Ning Cheng who thoroughly planned and prepared for each of his fights. Moreover, he also had speculations that Ning Cheng had also concealed a portion of his skills; as such, he felt somewhat optimistic of Ning Cheng's chances.

Moreover, even if Celestial Forest Arena's Wanderer lost, the impact on the Celestial Forest Arena would be far less than if the Gale Arena's side lost. The Celestial Forest Arena had already discussed the issue and would respond appropriately. If Ning Cheng lost, they would immediately announce that Ning Cheng had never signed a contract with their arena, thereby minimising the impact on the combat arena. After all, Wanderer had only stayed at the Celestial Forest Arena for ten days, while the other party's Suo Qiaoye had remained with them for several years.

However, at the same time, if Gale Arena's Suo Qiaoye lost, the Gale Arena would take a massive hit to its reputation, while simultaneously enhancing Celestial Forest Arena's reputation tremendously.

"Ladies and gentlemen, today is the match between two level-surpassing Celestial Novice Champions. Wanderer from the Celestial Forest Arena and Gale Arena's Suo Qiaoye....."

A pretty-looking female cultivator's words had not finished when a violent Celestial Essence Force slammed her back towards the end of the battle ring.

"Get out of the way. I am here to fight someone, not to hear you talk about it. Wanderer, get your ass out here. I've been waiting too long for this." Just as the pretty-looking female cultivator skid to the edge of the battle ring, a rough voice immediately sounded out.

Although the sound felt as loud as flood bells, it was not harsh to the ears. However, the cultivator who spoke was actually a thin young man who did not look strong at all, giving everyone a feeling or disconnect.

This young man was not only thin but also fair-skinned. However, most of the spectating cultivators knew who this person was. It was the Premier Champion of Gale Arena, Suo Qiaoye.

Ning Cheng seeing Suo Qiaoye blatantly call out to him unhurriedly stood up and casually made his way to the battle ring.

The pretty-looking female cultivator, the one pushed aside by Suo Qiaoye, seeing that both the experts had made their way to the stage, immediately backed down from the scene.

"So you are Wanderer, huh? It looks like you had quite the rewarding experience wandering the starry skies, even managing to beat Celestial Gatherer Cultivators." Suo Qiaoye looked at Ning Cheng and spoke in a dull tone; however, his voice remained loud.

Ning Cheng, however, replied in with a slightly hoarse voice, "That's right, I am Wanderer. Let us finish this quickly. I don't have much time to grind with you and have other matters to take care of."

Although Ning Cheng spoke in an indifferent tone, he remained very cautious in his heart. Although Suo Qiaoye had a single Celestial Wheel behind him, this Celestial Wheel already looked very bright. Combined with stimulating his Celestial Essence, his Celestial Wheel had reached a level of dazzling brightness. To the point that it looked like a dazzling rainbow that hurt one's eyes if they looked at it for too long, giving that fellow a very astonishing grandeur.

"Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha...." Suo Qiaoye suddenly laughed, "I've always been the one to say those words to my opponent; however, I did not expect that someone would spit back those same exact words to me today. All right, I'll indulge you."

After finishing, Suo Qiaoye brought out his chessboard, two of the chess pieces immediately smashed out towards Ning Cheng with sounds of cleaving through the air.

Ning Cheng raised his hand and brought out his Treasured Thunder Spear; although faint Thunder Wisps lingered around his hand, he did not immediately attack.

The moment those two chess pieces approached near to Ning Cheng, they immediately separated in opposite directions and began to circle around him. The chess pieces started rotating faster and faster and finally reached a point that even their shadows turned invisible. Only a vague ripple shape remained visible in the surroundings.

Ning Cheng remained expressionless. After ten days of fighting in the battle ring, he had encountered a variety of cultivators. Moreover, he had even seen Suo Qiaoye's Battle Crystal Ball previously; as such, he knew that the ripples formed by these two chess pieces were actually his Domain. This kind of Domain was not similar to Gongxi Kui's tangible Yellow Sands Domain, but was something in between tangible and intangible, and extremely difficult to bind.

While Suo Qiaoye's chess pieces triggered his Domain, Ning Cheng also extended out his Domain. Ning Cheng's Domain was something invisible, and half of his Domain's strength originated from his powerful Starry Skies' Sea of Consciousness.

Since the start of his cultivation, his Spiritual Consciousness had remained stronger than the Spiritual Consciousness of other average cultivators. Later, when entering the Tian Continent from the Le Continent, he had experienced the turbulent flows of the Chaotic Star Space, which allowed his Spiritual Consciousness to undergo quenching, turning it even more powerful. Because of this, he unknowingly managed to grasp a rudimentary understanding of Domains when in the Sea Opening Realm. Due to all these factors, the moment he advanced to the Domain Realm, his Domain had immediately reached grand completion.

When the two people's Domain confronted each other, the surrounding space immediately burst with creaking-like sounds; it gave the feeling that space itself was twisting and distorting while reorganising at the same time. Ning Cheng felt slightly more confident in his heart that although this Suo Qiaoye had strength, he could still cope with it. Moreover, he had not wholly unleashed his Domain either as he felt that it would turn out better if he held back a few tricks.

"Somewhat interesting." Suo Qiaoye could feel that Ning Cheng's Domain had blocked his dual chess piece Domain and suddenly laughed. Flicking his hand slightly, another chess piece rushed out. From the looks of it, such moves came naturally to him through practice.

Ning Cheng did not pay much attention to Suo Qiaoye; instead, the Treasured Thunder Spear in his hand transformed into a faint Thunder Shadow as it shot out.

"Ka...." An ear-splitting explosion rang out over the battle ring. The spectating cultivators felt excited that these two fellows had begun fighting almost immediately. Moreover, from their viewpoint, it did not look like either of them was holding out. The thundering explosion from before instigated the spectators even more.

A powerful Celestial Essence Force counter-attack surged over. Ning Cheng could feel it immediately and thought that even the Celestial Gatherer Cultivators he fought against before did not have such a robust

Celestial Essence Force. Fortunately, he had tempered himself in the arena for more than ten days, allowing his Celestial Essence Force to surge. Otherwise, he would have split a mouthful of blood during the last exchange.

Suo Qiaoye on seeing that Ning Cheng did not suffer anything felt surprised in his heart. With the strength of his Celestial Essence, even ordinary Celestial Gatherer Cultivators would find it difficult to resist, yet this minor Celestial Novice Cultivator had not only blocked it, but he also did not suffer any damage. Possessing such fame, it indeed was not just empty talk.

“If that is all that you have, then it is the end for you today.” Suo Qiaoye’s voice remained loud. Although those words were for Ning Cheng, the entire arena could hear it clearly.

Another three chess pieces descended at the same time. Two of those chess pieces rushed into Suo Qiaoye’s Domain, while the last chess piece combined forces with the other chess piece and transformed into two large chess peaks before smashing down towards Ning Cheng’s head.

It was a simple and straightforward move, but also very useful. Suo Qiaoye had used this very move to kill countless people without any exception. With the addition of two more chess pieces, the chess Domain immediately enhanced. Even if the opponent’s Domain could resist it previously, with his Domain improving in strength that resistance would quickly collapse. At least until now, he had not encountered anyone who could remain safe under his Domain created by four chess pieces.

His four chess piece Domain had directly locked down everything within its area. As long as one ended up bound by his Domain, they could only watch his chess peaks descend on them, smashing them into a pile of flesh and blood.

Suo Qiaoye very much loved this direct and effective method, and every time he used this method, his opponent would always turn into a bloody meat paste. This, in its own twisted way, made him feel happy and comfortable in his heart.

He had already paid enough attention to Ning Cheng, who had forced him to use six chess pieces. An opponent who could force him to use six chess pieces at the same time, Suo Qiaoye had never encountered one before, until today.

It was not that he had no choice to use such a method; he just did not want to drag things out with a Celestial Novice Cultivator as an opponent. Dragged down by a minor Celestial Novice Cultivator, it only felt as if he lost face. For him, other Celestial Novice Cultivators were nothing but weak ants and fakes, only his Celestial Novice Cultivation was the real Celestial Novice Cultivation.

However, at this instant, Suo Qiaoye felt as if something had gone horribly wrong. His chess Domain formed by four chess pieces had not bound the opponent even minutely. Nor did it occupy any advantage in the Domain confrontation between the two sides.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 519: I Didn’t Do My Bes

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“Boom-Boom....” Two explosions rang out over from somewhere above, Suo Qiaoye did not see the scene of Ning Cheng crushed to a meat paste. He only saw a long spear flashing with thunder wisps

supporting two mountain-like chess pieces on its tip. He had just figured out that Ning Cheng had still not used his full strength when a fist slammed over. It was a fist formed entirely of a strong and murderous Axe Intent.

Ning Cheng felt somewhat helpless in this situation. His 36 Cosmic True Devil Axes suffered complete destruction. Otherwise, with his present cultivation, he could arrange a Furious Axe Array Formation in an instant.

Suo Qiaoye felt incomparably shocked with the current development. The opponent's domain was as formidable as his own Domain. That itself had left him shocked, now he found that even the quality of the opponent's Celestial Essence was not any weaker than his own, which left him flabbergasted. Blocking his two descending chess pieces, filled to the limit with Celestial Essence, was one thing; however, completely suppressing his chess Domain formed by the chess pieces, it was an entirely different matter.

As the axe fist descended, the surrounding space immediately parted because of the killing intent contained in the Axe Fist. Suo Qiaoye realised that his own Domain now was at a disadvantage and could no longer kill Ning Cheng as soon as possible as he had initially planned. Seeing the situation turn for the worse, the chessboard in his hands immediately shot out.

"Clang..." Ning Cheng's fist-shadow slammed onto the now-huge chessboard, making a sound of metal hitting metal.

Suo Qiaoye shot back tumbling, as blood sprayed out of his open mouth.

Ning Cheng turned out extremely strong. However, Suo Qiaoye still had a few tricks up his sleeves; otherwise, he could not have managed to block that fist in time. Ning Cheng knew that he could not do his best in this scenario, so he did not continue with another punch.

Seeing Suo Qiaoye shoot back tumbling with blood spraying out of his mouth before finally coming to a stop at the edge of the battle ring, immediately caused a burst of cheers to erupt within the audience seated in the Celestial Forest Arena. Apparently, everyone felt excited about such a fight.

"Very good, you deserve me going all out." Suo Qiaoye stood up and wiped the blood off from the corner of his mouth. At the same time, the chessboard in his hand automatically flew up while it kept doubling in size as it somersaulted a few times over his head.

Without waiting for Ning Cheng to speak, the chessboard suddenly transformed. The huge chessboard looked as if made out of liquid mercury as it started pouring down from the air. This liquid mercury then changed into a twisted, irregular and ever-changing chessboard surface. Six more chess pieces landed on this distorted chessboard before quickly arranging themselves into different positions.

At this moment, Ning Cheng felt as if he had teleported into a strange and twisted array formation; moreover, he was right in the middle of this array formation. There only remained a single thought in his head and that was to get out quickly. Otherwise, he would eventually transform into another chess piece inside, forever sealed in this chessboard.

At this moment, within the Celestial Forest Arena, Ning Cheng was not the only one to have entered the chessboard's Intent Field. Although Ning Cheng had to bear the majority of the brunt, many of the spectators also suffered under the chessboard's Intent Field, as they immediately felt a sense of crisis.

Shi Yulan also looked anxious; although she had a Celestial Gatherer Cultivation, she remained at the edge of the audience. As such, the chess Domain did not affect her; however, she felt anxious for Ning Cheng.

Suo Qiaoye put away the four chess pieces that had created his chess Domain. By all accounts, it should have been easy to take care of this Wanderer; however, now that Wanderer had trapped himself in his chessboard's Intent Field, he definitely would not be able to extract himself from it.

If Ning Cheng had been outside, he could have definitely launched his own Domain to bind Suo Qiaoye, and quickly killed Suo Qiaoye. However, being the central character, this chessboard's Intent Field had immediately brought him in. Only then had a deep sense of crisis emerge within him, telling him to walk out of this place as soon as possible. However, he did not know if a counter-attack was possible.

The six chess pieces started moving faster and faster, and soon shadows of chess pieces covered the entire battle ring. There was also the shadow of the chessboard that remained in constant distortion and mobile. Ning Cheng and Suo Qiaoye's figure no longer were visible.

The spectating cultivators knew what might have happened; from the looks of it, Suo Qiaoye had stimulated his chess Domain to surround Wanderer. However, the Wanderer still seemed struggling within. As such, the final victory or loss depended on whether Wanderer could break free from this predicament.

Suo Qiaoye had indeed trapped Ning Cheng, and right in the middle of this chess arrangement. It seemed that if he stepped in any direction, this flexible and extremely mobile chess array would squeeze him into a paste at any time.

This was not just the array formation, there even was a powerful killing intent emanating from the chess pieces that tried to suppress him. It wanted him to submit, without trying to resist.

Initially, when Ning Cheng still used Spirit Qi for cultivation, he had already made contact with the Axe Intent and the Spear Intent. After that, his Axe Intent had rapidly started to grow towards perfection. When he made his way out of the Angry Axe Valley, and with the additional help of Cang Wei in refining the 36 Cosmic True Devil Axes, his Axe Intent had already transformed into something self-contained with a complete attack system.

It also helped his Spear Intent to experience constant improvement, allowing him to take a step closer to comprehend Intent Fields. As such, his understanding had reached a more profound level compared to other average people.

At this time, Suo Qiaoye's Chess Intent was utterly different from his Axe Intent or his Spear Intent; moreover, it also integrated seamlessly with the array formation, which made it difficult for him to extricate himself from this predicament in a short time.

Moreover, this kind of ever-changing array formation was not a normal low-level array formation but an array formation that neared Celestial Grade. Because the Array Flags of this array formation could not cover the entire chessboard and had a slight flaw, it could not actually make that advancement.

Ning Cheng, who currently felt incapable of extricating himself from this Chess Domain and the Chess Array, continually tried to calculate his own way out. Because of this, he kept his mind trained over the constantly moving chess pieces and the position of the Array Disc. At this moment, only a powerful attack could force him to sober up. Without the sense of crisis from a powerful attack, most likely anyone could manage to kill him at this moment.

Although Suo Qiaoye could sense the state Ning Cheng was in, he, unfortunately, had no extra strength to attack Ning Cheng. His mind remained wholly focussed on his own Chess Intent Field and controlling the Array Disc. He wanted to trap Ning Cheng to death. It was just that Ning Cheng's Domain was too powerful for him to bind Ning Cheng completely.

Suo Qiaoye understood it very clear that once Ning Cheng managed to get off his chessboard's Intent Field he, Suo Qiaoye, would definitely die. He could not help but feel very depressed in his heart because of this match. With a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation, Suo Qiaoye could have killed Ning Cheng before it reached this point. He also could not help but think of what kind of a monster was Ning Cheng to have such a powerful Domain. So powerful that it even made him fearful and apprehensive.

Because Suo Qiaoye felt extremely anxious, he crazily poured every ounce of energy into his chessboard and chess pieces.

Intent Fields did not work that way though; crazily trying to stimulate it would not necessarily make it more powerful, as it was something that one could only grasp intuitively. As such, under Suo Qiaoye's madness, cracks started to appear within his Chess Intent.

The moment Ning Cheng saw those cracks he immediately sobered up. He finally sobered up to the fact that his opponent's Chess Domain had completely surrounded and trapped him. He also recalled what Shi Yulan had explicitly said to him that Suo Qiaoye's Chess Domain had reached a deep level. Although those words had not referred to this situation, it still rang true. At this moment, Ning Cheng felt somewhat grateful for Shi Yulan's visit.

Because of Shi Yulan's information, he always held some vigilance in his heart, which allowed him to understand the opponent's Chess Domain this quickly.

At this moment, after seeing through Suo Qiaoye's Chess Domain, Ning Cheng could break it open at any time and easily kill Suo Qiaoye. However, Ning Cheng did not make any moves. He continued to improve his understandings of array formations and intent field within the Chess Domain. Although fighting against Suo Qiaoye, he had never given it his best from the start.

Spear Intent, Axe Intent, Fist Intent, Chess Intent...

Everything within the universe, as long as one can understand something to a certain level, they can then transform it into an intent field.

At this moment, Ning Cheng had already experienced the Axe Intent in the Angry Axe Valley. He sensed his Spear Intent through the Everlasting Blue Thunder City, and now he got himself trapped in the middle of someone's Chess Intent. All of these allowed him to experience a sudden awakening.

Both his Spear Intent and Axe Intent intertwined and resonated with each other to break through to a new realm at the same time, Partial Omniscience.

Ning Cheng had learned about the realms of intent in the True Cultivation World. His Spear Intent should have already reached the Realm of Major Completion. Now it had advanced to the Realm of Partial Omniscience, which meant that he could manipulate his Spear Intent and Killing Power at will. At the same time, fiddle with Killing Power without doing anything.

"Bang" Ning Cheng's mind felt as if it had opened up to a brand new world, as a more powerful kind of enlightenment welled up inside. As soon as he raised his hand, the Treasured Thunder Spear, which had remained trapped outside the Chess Domain by Suo Qiaoye's array formation, suddenly appeared in his hand. The next moment, his hand relaxed slightly, and the array filled with Chess Intent, which looked like a flowing stream of mercury from the inside, collapsed.

The Treasured Thunder Spear in Ning Cheng's hand had suddenly appeared over Suo Qiaoye's glabella; however, the other party could not even move slightly.

At this moment, his mind could not even bother with Suo Qiaoye, as his understanding of array formations directly soared to the ninth tier before breaking through once again. His mind opened up a new world, an entirely new world.

That is right, at this moment, after gazing into and understanding a Celestial Grade Array Formation; he had officially entered the ranks of Tier 1 Celestial Array Master.

Cold sweat oozed out of Suo Qiaoye's forehead. A moment ago, he still had the upper hand, yet the next moment, he turned into a lamb that the opposite party could slaughter at any time.

He did not dare to move, the Treasured Thunder Spear had bound him. Surrounded by the opponent's Domain, as long as he made the slightest movement, he might just turn into a ghost under the Treasured Thunder Spear in front of him.

"I admit defeat....." Suo Qiaoye screamed out those three words while feeling grateful and happy in his heart that Ning Cheng had not killed him.

A burst of thunderous applause resounded; however, Shi Yulan's excited voice had almost overshadowed the rest of the cheering.

However, Ning Cheng remained motionless. The long spear remained pointed at Suo Qiaoye's glabella, without any intentions of retreat.

Suo Qiaoye's face turned ugly to look at. To the point that even his face turned red from anger and humiliation, this kind of act was a complete insult towards him. Even the faces of the people from the Gale Arena had become hard to look at. This was not just an insult to Suo Qiaoye, but also an insult to the Gale Arena.

Gale Arena had taken the initiative to issue the challenge. However, now that Suo Qiaoye had admitted defeat, the long spear remained pointed at Suo Qiaoye without any movement. If this was not an insult then what was?

In complete contrast to them, the Celestial Forest Arena's Arena Master and the other stewards had a wide grin plastered over their faces. From this point on, the Celestial Forest Arena was bound to be famous within the entire Revolving Jade City.

Ning Cheng honestly had not heard Suo Qiaoye's words; after gaining a sudden deeper understanding into his Spear Intent and Array Formations, his consciousness had also deepened. At this moment, he suddenly understood many of his shortcomings. Although his knowledge regarding the Spear Intent and Axe Intent had reached a very high level, it had not actually formed an attack system.

His Celestial River Flame had already advanced to an intense purple colour a long time ago; however, only recently could Ning Cheng comprehend a manoeuvre, the Nothingness Flame Patterned Spear.

Although he had a Domain much more potent than a normal cultivator's Domain, he could not make good use of the Domain to form a trump card. Even though his understandings of array formations had reached the Celestial Tier, and yet he still could not effectively utilise his perceptions of array formations to fight against enemies.

Even the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique was not something that he had comprehended on his own, but something taught to him by Eldest Brother Cang Wei.

At this moment, Ning Cheng's mind had turned entirely sober. If he could take all of his different understandings and combine it to form a complete set to use against enemies, would he still need to fight against someone like Suo Qiaoye for so long? Could Suo Qiaoye force him into his Chess Domain?

After Ning Cheng understood his shortcomings, he suddenly gave out a long and loud howl that penetrated through the entire Celestial Forest Arena. He finally recognised what he lacked. Fighting continuously for more than ten days in the arena, he had not gone through it all in vain.

Shi Yulan felt shocked, as she could feel a little familiarity from this howl.

"I already admitted defeat, what do you want?" Suo Qiaoye finally erupted in anger.

Ning Cheng smiled and put away his Treasured Thunder Spear. Killing or sparing Suo Qiaoye no longer felt important to him, not to mention that he currently was in a happy mood.

Seeing Ning Cheng putting away the long spear, Suo Qiaoye felt slightly relieved, yet he boldly spoke out, "Although I lost, you also did your best. Next time, I will not give you this opportunity."

Ning Cheng looked at Suo Qiaoye and calmly spoke out, "You've made a mistake. I didn't do my best."

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 520: Wanderer Disappears

Ning Cheng did not lie; he really had not done his best. Whether it was the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique or the Everlasting Blue Thunder City, he had not used them at all. Ning Cheng had not even used his domain to its full extent, let alone using his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds. The reason he decided to fight against Suo Qiaoye was not for killing him, but just for the experience of fighting.

One could even say that during the-more-than ten days he fought within the Celestial Forest Arena, Ning Cheng had never used his full strength. However, today he achieved all of his goals by fighting against an opponent like Suo Qiaoye.

Looking Ning Cheng casually walking down the battle ring, Suo Qiaoye felt a bit stunned. Was it the truth or was he lying to him? No, it must be a lie. For a Celestial Novice Cultivator that could defeat him, yet say that he did not do his best, how could someone like Suo Qiaoye believe it?

“Congratulations, Wanderer.” Zeng Chuxiong greeted him with a face flushed from excitement. “We have a congratulatory party tonight, with you as the protagonist. After tonight, people will sing praises of you throughout the Revolving Jade City.”

Ning Cheng smiled, “Many thanks, Steward Zeng. I want to take some rest, and I also need my 5 billion Green Coins.”

“Naturally, the Arena Master will give it to you personally in the evening...” Zeng Chuxiong quickly spoke up. He also turned extremely polite towards Ning Cheng. The Arena Master had already made things clear to him that they had to sign a contract with Wanderer. That way, Wanderer would become the Celestial Forest Arena’s, Premier Champion.

Ning Cheng shook his head and spoke, “I’m sorry, I have something that I need to purchase currently. However, I do not have the necessary Green Coins. Therefore, I have no choice but to ask for my money right now.”

Zeng Chuxiong did not take Ning Cheng’s words as something hard to hear. He knew the character of the person standing in front of him, of wanting things as soon as possible. It was the same as the previous time with the Wishful Treasure Light Silk, which the Arena Master had personally handed it over to him the next day. In addition to this, some people naturally did not feel comfortable; whatever be the case, despite a relatively brief battle, the combat showcased remained something exciting.

On the verge of explaining, Arena Master’s laughing voice arrived, “That’s how it should be.”

As he spoke, the Arena Master handed Ning Cheng a Green Coin Card, an anonymous Green Coin Card with 5 billion Green Coins.

“Many thanks, Arena Master.” Ning Cheng cupped his fists with the spoils of the battle still in his hand. Whether it was the celebration at night or his fame within the Revolving Jade City, he did not care about it. At least for the current period, Wanderer would not appear in the Revolving Jade City.

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“Yulan, when that Wanderer defeated Suo Qiaoye, you cheered the loudest. So why are you silent now?” After returning to the Bright Gist Resting Pen, Lan Ya found that Shi Yulan turned a lot quieter and asked in doubt.

“I don’t know if Senior Apprentice Brother Ning has come out of seclusion. It’s already been ten days, and in another ten days is the Orchid Borough Celestial River’s Celestial Scryer Genius Tryouts.” Shi Yulan answered.

Lan Ya smiled, “It’s not that simple. Let’s go take a look.”

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Ning Cheng had already returned to his room and had just tidied himself up when Jing Wuming came looking for him. Ning Cheng opened the restriction and let Jing Wuming inside.

“Xiaocheng, are you finally coming out?” Jing Wuming on seeing Ning Cheng had taken the initiative to open the restriction happily spoke out.

“Come on in, I just wanted to stretch my legs a bit.” Ning Cheng knew that the three of them, Jing Wuming, Lan Ya and Shi Yulan, had come to watch Suo Qiaoye and his match.

Jing Wuming no longer gave of the melancholic feeling from before. He quickly spoke up in awe, “Xiaocheng, did you know what happened? The two people that framed Lan Ya and injured me some time back ended up dead at the hands of a starry skies’ wanderer in the Revolving Jade City. This wanderer has a Celestial Novice Cultivation; however, he could easily kill Celestial Gatherer Cultivators.”

Ning Cheng smiled, “That’s a good thing.”

Although he wished to reveal that, he was the wanderer that Jing Wuming spoke of; however, Ning Cheng and Jing Wuming’s relation was not that deep yet. If the news leaked out somehow, it would not bring him much good. After all, this place was the Revolving Jade City. Besides, he could always talk to Jing Wuming about this later. It did not matter much either way.

Gongxi Kui only had a Celestial Shatter Cultivation; however, Jing Wuming treated Gongxi Kui as a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator. Most likely, it was due to the difference in perceived strength between the two.

“There’s one more thing. Today, Wanderer represented the Celestial Forest Arena and accepted the challenge from the Gale Arena’s Premier Champion, Suo Qiaoye. Moreover, he even managed to defeat that Suo Qiaoye. That Wanderer is just too powerful. I heard that both his domain and Spear Intent had reached a deep level.” Jing Wuming started growing more excited the more he spoke to Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng asked with doubt, “Didn’t you go and see the match?”

Jing Wuming showed a bitter smile, “Although I went to watch, my cultivation is just too low. I could only feel that Wanderer’s Spear Intent had reached a deep level. As for his domain, I couldn’t even see it; I just heard it from the others.”

“Junior Apprentice Sister Yulan, Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, come in.” Ning Cheng opened the Restrictions once again, letting Shi Yulan and Lan Ya inside.

Lan Ya, on seeing Ning Cheng, also happily spoke out, “Ning Cheng, you finally came out. Unfortunately, if you had come out early, you could have gone to watch the match between Wanderer and Suo Qiaoye. It really turned out wonderful.”

“Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, Senior Apprentice Sister Yulan....” Jing Wuming greeted the two of them calmly without any change in expression.

Shi Yulan also had a calm face and greeted Jing Wuming in the same manner. As to what went on in the minds of those two, only the heavens knew about it.

“It’s a pity. Jing Wuming had already mentioned it just before you came inside. The Orchid Borough Celestial River’s Tryouts are about to start, and we still need to prepare a lot for it.” Ning Cheng spoke and took out 3 billion Green Coins. Distributing 1 billion Green Coins to each of them, he spoke, “Use these Green Coins and buy the things you feel necessary. Prepare for anything unexpected.”

Jing Wuming did not care; he would have taken out all of his Green Coins if Ning Cheng asked. Since Ning Cheng had currently taken out Green Coins, it was only reasonable for him to take them and return them back later.

Lan Ya and Shi Yulan, on the contrary, did not feel too happy to receive those Green Coins. They had already received a lifetime worth of help from Ning Cheng. Moreover, in the Revolving Jade City, 1 billion Green Coins was not a small number, and one could buy many useful things with it.

“Take it. We will have to face many dangers in the tryouts. At that time, we can only depend on ourselves. It is better to buy as many useful things that could help you rather than dying. Besides, if we manage to head to the Time Wilderness, we definitely can obtain many good things. In the future, when everyone manages to obtain a few good things, just don’t forget about Lil’ ole’ me. Besides, I won these Green Coins in the Ocean Gambling City.”

Ning Cheng’s words caused Lan Ya and Shi Yulan to laugh aloud, and they finally accepted the 1 billion Green Coins.

Ning Cheng took out a few Communication Pearls and handed them to each of them. “Keep these Communication Pearls with you. Each of us gets one. If you face any danger, just stimulate these Communication Pearls, and as long as we remain within a certain range of each other, we could then sense each other’s position.”

Shi Yulan spoke with some concern, “Um, I don’t think I feel confident enough to enter the Time Wilderness or pass the Orchid Borough Celestial River’s tryouts.”

Ning Cheng waved his hand and spoke, “No need to worry right now. We do not even know the format of the Orchid Borough Celestial River’s tryouts, so we do not know if can or cannot pass. Also, I suggest that we do not leave the Bright Gist Resting Pen for the remainder of the time. The Revolving Jade City is not a safe place right now. Wait, Ruan Mingshu’s here.”

Among the four people, Ning Cheng’s cultivation was the lowest. However, Ning Cheng had become the central pillar for everyone here. Moreover, such a situation had formed naturally, without any reason. At the same time, Ning Cheng warned them not to go out due to another reason, the moment that white-robed youth in the Heaven Seated Realm had put a mark on him; Ning Cheng had turned even more careful.

Ning Cheng opened the restriction, Ruan Mingshu on seeing the four people, including Ning Cheng, together, showed a smile and spoke up, “Since everybody is here, can I really come in?”

“Naturally, Junior Apprentice Sister Mingshu is always welcome.” Lan Ya stood up first and spoke. Moreover, she not only was older than Ruan Mingshu was, but her cultivation was also at the Celestial Gatherer Realm. At the same time, Ruan Mingshu addressed Ning Cheng as ‘Senior Apprentice Brother’, while Ning Cheng addressed her as ‘Junior Apprentice Sister’; as such, for her to address Ruan Mingshu as ‘Junior Apprentice Sister’ was only normal.

After Ruan Mingshu greeted everyone, she finally sat down and spoke, "I just received some news about the Orchid Borough Celestial River's selection rounds, so I wanted everyone to know about it."

Wearing the words 'Orchid Borough Celestial River's selection rounds', everyone, including Ning Cheng, focussed their attention over her.

Ruan Mingshu continued, "This time, more than a million Celestial Scryer Cultivators are participating in the Orchid Borough Celestial River's selection rounds; however, the Orchid Borough Celestial River will only choose 10,000 people who could then go to the Man Lun Starry Skies. In other words, the selection rate is approximately one in a hundred. As such, the chances of selection are not that high."

Lan Ya and Shi Yulan glanced at each other, sporting a worried look over their faces.

"This time, they will conduct the selection on the base of one's Celestial Essence depth and the strength of Spiritual Consciousness, while also focussing on the individual's best abilities."

"Can you team up?" Ning Cheng asked, interrupting Ruan Mingshu's words.

Ruan Mingshu shook her head, "It wouldn't work. If the Orchid Borough Celestial River King could not even consider such a matter, then this Celestial River King is simply too weak and immature."

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While Ning Cheng and the others immersed themselves in discussing the various news and details about the Orchid Borough Celestial River's selection rounds, the Celestial Forest Arena felt a little anxious. The reason being that the reigning champion of Celestial Forest Arena, Wanderer, who had defeated the Gale Arena's Champion, had disappeared. Not only could no one find his residence, but Wanderer also seemed to have vanished from the Revolving Jade City.

After Wanderer defeated Suo Qiaoye, he had taken his 5 billion Green Coins and disappeared without a trace. The Celestial Forest Arena's banquet, which now lacked its protagonist, turned into a colossal joke. However, compared to the Gale Arena, the Celestial Forest Arena still came out as the biggest winner.

"Was Wanderer secretly caught by the Gale...?" Zeng Chuxiong made a gesture in front of Arena Master.

The Celestial Forest Arena's Arena Master shook his head, "It shouldn't be the case. This Wanderer is definitely not someone simple. Do not judge him by his rough appearance. Not only does he know when to advance and retreat, but he has a very keen mind. Most likely, the reason why that man demanded his reward before disappearing was that he knew that the Celestial Forest Arena wanted to force him into a contract. In other words, it was us who most likely forced him to take the initiative to leave the Revolving Jade City."

"Just now, someone from the Orchid Borough Celestial River King's side came, wanting to meet Wanderer. How do we answer them?" Zeng Chuxiong asked, feeling somewhat depressed.

"Let's just state the truth. The Orchid Borough Celestial River King would know that we did not deceive him."

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It did not matter how things got due to other matters, or even how bland, facing the Man Lun Starry Skies' Celestial Scryer Genius Tryouts, the Orchid Borough Celestial River's masters would never deem it as something trivial.

Numerous cultivators from all over had made their way to the Revolving Jade City before finally reaching the Orchid Borough Celestial River's competition grounds.

The Orchid Borough Celestial River King attached great importance to these tryouts; as such, not only did he personally preside over it, even his favourite concubine, Xuan Yu (Revolving Jade), accompanied him at his side.

When Ning Cheng and the others arrived at the Orchid Borough Public Square, there were already more than a million people gathered there. Even so, this massive public square did not feel too crowded.