

The Gate 821

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Chapter 821: Tearing Space

After half a day, Ning Cheng harvested 184 Space Crystals, while Mu Wei gathered just a little more than 60 Space Crystals.

Mu Wei couldn't truly contain her inner excitement. She looked at Ning Cheng gratefully and said, "With these many Space Crystals, I'm sure that I can touch the Laws of Space within a year. It's all thanks to you. Thank you."

Ning Cheng smiled, "It should be me who should be thanking you. Without your guidance, I wouldn't have obtained so many Space Crystals. I'll take my leave now. We'll meet again if our paths cross."

Ning Cheng felt quite happy with the number of Space Crystals he gathered.

"The Starry Sky Spiritual Qi here is quite plentiful, why not stay here and cultivate?" Mu Wei looked at Ning Cheng suspiciously. Anyone else would have decided to stay and cultivate in such a rich Starry Sky Essence Spirit Qi environment.

"No, I have something urgent that needs my attention." Ning Cheng shook his head and said. He naturally wouldn't stay here and cultivate. With so many things to take care of on the outside, how could he waste time within Traceless Gate?

Since Ning Cheng didn't want to stay here and cultivate, it naturally would benefit Mu Wei. This translucent space was only so big, which meant a limit on the amount of Starry Sky Essence Spirit Qi available to one. Therefore, cultivating alone in this place would have a much better effect compared to two people sharing this space.

"Brother Ning, then I'll be seeing you around later." Mu Wei also said her goodbyes to Ning Cheng.

Before leaving, Ning Cheng decided to leave behind a few words of warning. "Senior Apprentice Sister Mu Wei, if you come out of Traceless Gate in the future, be careful about the Traceless Immortal Pond."

"Why?" Mu Wei asked in doubt.

"I suspect that Traceless Immortal Pond does something to the cultivators coming out of the Traceless Gate....." Ning Cheng naturally wouldn't help Traceless Immortal Pond conceal its shady dealings. Therefore, he relayed all of his speculations to Mu Wei.

"Ah...." Mu Wei felt truly surprised by Ning Cheng's guesses and speculations. After she entered Traceless Gate, she had immersed herself in trying to sense and comprehend the Laws of Space. Where did she have the time to think about other things?

But this time, she quickly connected the dots to Ning Cheng's warning from before, the one about getting out of Traceless Gate in the future. She initially thought that Ning Cheng those words out of fear of getting lost in Traceless Gate, and worrying about not getting out of it. After all, everyone believed that the cultivators who couldn't come out of the Traceless Gate had most likely gotten lost inside, unable to find their way out of it.

But now she understood Ning Cheng's words about keeping caution against Traceless Immortal Pond.

Mu Wei hesitated for a while, but Ning Cheng had already left this spacial pocket and disappeared without a trace. Mu Wei sighed. She decided to cultivate till she reached late-stage Eternal Realm before trying to come out. Fortunately, this place was just right for her cultivation.

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Once he decided to go out, Ning Cheng realised that he truly was lost. Even if he touched the Laws of Space, directions didn't exist in this place. After wandering around for a while, Ning Cheng took out the three jade strips purchased from Traceless Immortal Pond. However, at this moment, he couldn't see any instructions on the jade strips. From the looks of it, these three jade strips had also turned useless in this place.

The Traceless Gate contained innumerable pockets inside it. Ning Cheng had gone through many during the past few months but could find an exit. Not to mention an exit, he didn't even see any other living creature.

Without any progress in the few months, Ning Cheng started to turn anxious. He even wondered if he could get out of the Traceless Gate in four or five years. If it took that much time to get out of Traceless Gate, it would still be reasonable for him. But from the looks of it, he might not be able to get out even within double the amount of time.

As another month passed, Ning Cheng decided to stop the headless dash around the place. He decided to try ripping through space.

Space in these pockets didn't have the same stability as the starry sky outside. Moreover, Ning Cheng could now control at least one aspect of the Laws of Space. Plus, his spiritual consciousness could now barely stretch outside of these pockets. All of these factors meant that he could touch the boundaries of the surrounding pockets; at least, in theory.

As long as he could tear open these spacial pockets' boundaries, his chances of coming out could theoretically increase by countless times.

Tearing through spacial boundaries had always been a challenging thing to accomplish for any cultivator. Back then, Ning Cheng could already touch the spacial boundary in the Graceful Star Mainland. It, in theory, meant that he should have been able to tear through Graceful Star Mainland's space. However, he couldn't have done it back then even if he wanted to do it.

As for the space within the starry skies, not to mention that Ning Cheng didn't have the ability, even Chuan Xinlou and Ninth Prince couldn't tear through it.

Except for Pan Qian and Cang Wei, Ning Cheng had never seen a third cultivator who could directly rip through the spacial fabrics. At least not without using treasures or external items.

Cang Wei had torn through the space of Graceful Star Mainland, while Pan Qian had torn through the real starry sky space.

When it came to the Traceless Gate, Ning Cheng had already come to an understanding that it contained higher-grade Laws of Space compared to the Graceful Star Mainland. At the same time, the space inside

it also had much more stability than the Graceful Star Mainland. However, despite the high-grade Laws of Space that one would find in it, it still couldn't compare to the stability of the starry sky's space.

At first, Ning Cheng could only touch the space but couldn't tear it apart. But he kept trying and even took out Space Crystals to understand the subtle changes in the Laws of Space around him. Slowly, he then began to integrate all of the insights into a rudimentary space-related spirit technique.

Whenever he grabbed at a pocket, his space-attributed spirit technique would come together a bit more. In the beginning, Ning Cheng had to spend a lot of celestial essence and spiritual consciousness to physically tear open the spacial barriers, which would exhaust him almost completely. But as he kept tearing through one spacial pocket after another, Ning Cheng slowly started to grow accustomed to it. After some time, Ning Cheng could easily rip the surrounding space in a pocket with just a single wave of his hand.

It was this feeling that made Ning Cheng feel very comfortable. He started to think back to how Pan Qian had ripped apart the space in front of him. When Pan Qian had pulled at the space in front of him, it looked relatively easy and used the same motions. And now, he finally had reached the point where he could tear the space within Traceless Gate without using much energy, and using similar movements.

The space Ning Cheng tore apart couldn't compare to the space Pan Qian had torn apart. But Ning Cheng believed that as his cultivation continued to rise, one day, he would reach the same level as Pan Qian. At that point, Ning Cheng could easily tear apart the space of the starry sky with just one hand. On that day, he wouldn't need any Breaking Boundary Talismans to go to any interface he wanted.

Even if he wanted to come to the Devil Domain from Culmination Grand Starry Sky, he wouldn't need to fly the Starry Sky Wheel for so many days. Ning Cheng could simply tear the void space between the two points with just the wave of his hand and reach his destination in one step.

Once he finally reached that level, it would also mean he had taken a step closer to becoming a powerhouse like Pan Qian.

As Ning Cheng happily tore through the spacial pockets around him, his spiritual consciousness also started to merge with his understanding of the Laws of Space. His spiritual consciousness, which barely could pass through the boundaries of these spacial pockets before, could now easily cross through any spacial pockets in its way.

At this time, Ning Cheng no longer needed to tear through the surrounding spacial pockets at random. Instead, Ning Cheng started using his spiritual consciousness to touch the many spacial pockets and then choose one of them to tear through.

Reaching this level, even Ning Cheng understood that it was only a matter of time before he left this place.

After another half a month, Ning Cheng suddenly felt one of the jade strips vibrate. Seeing the vague directional information on it, he immediately made a few decisions. As long as directional details appeared on the jade strip, it meant that Ning Cheng had come near to one of the spacial pockets controlled by Traceless Immortal Pond. As long as he reached the spacial pocket controlled by Traceless Immortal Pond, he could then meet people from Traceless Immortal Pond.

But just when Ning Cheng planned to tear through the spacial pockets along the way in the direction of the jade strip, his spiritual consciousness suddenly sensed a vibrant life force. It seemed to come from one of the pockets somewhere behind him.

Ning Cheng barely even thought about it before turning around and tearing open the spacial pocket that gave off such a vibrant life force.

Ning Cheng had already heard that the Traceless Gate contained a few top-grade Starry Sky Spiritual Grass Gardens inside of it. It's just that he had never encountered a spacial pocket with such vibrant life force since entering the Traceless Gate. Now that he met one, how could he miss it?

When Ning Cheng landed inside this spacial pockets and saw the surrounding scenes, he immediately felt surprised. It turned out to be a natural Starry Sky Spiritual Medicine Garden. Moreover, he saw dozens of Starry Sky Grade 9 Spiritual Grasses, and even a few Starry Sky Radish Grasses, with already matured fruits.

He couldn't help but think back to how he and Duan Gantai played against each other for a Starry Sky Radish Grass. Yet now, he saw dozens of Starry Sky Radish Grasses in front of him.

Facing these many Starry Sky Grade 9 Spirit Grasses, Ning Cheng naturally wouldn't let any of it go. But before he started digging them out, his spiritual consciousness quickly swept through the spacial pocket.

But what puzzled him was that this spacial pocket contained not only Starry Sky Spirit Grasses but also a few cultivator's residences. He even saw some low-level demonic beast enclosures.

At the very centre of the pocket, three caves appeared within the range of Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness. Moreover, these caves formed a triangle around a lake facing outwards, as if guarding it.

In any case, Ning Cheng wouldn't give up on these Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses just because cultivators were living here. He didn't need the Radish Grass anymore, but it still had many uses for the people in his Mysterious Yellow Sect.

Moreover, Ning Cheng had already understood that the Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses here were all wild, not artificially planted at all. Since they were only wild things, then naturally anyone could dig it out.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng also thought about the three cultivators who came here first. He couldn't help but wonder why did they not dig out the Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses here. As such, Ning Cheng decided to be a bit merciful and only take a quarter of it.

Although a quarter, these spirit grasses were more than enough for Ning Cheng. And he started feeling even happier about entering the Traceless Gate this time.

"Stop...." A cold voice sounded out; then, a long-haired handsome male cultivator appeared in front of Ning Cheng.

Even if no one had come out to stop him, after Ning Cheng dug out a quarter of the Starry Sky Spirit Grasses, he wouldn't have touched the rest. After all, he was the last to come here, and Ning Cheng still had a bottom line he wouldn't cross.

“Leave your ring and fuck off.” The handsome male cultivator coldly stared at Ning Cheng, with a dark long-sword circling him. As he said those words, the murderous aura of this dark long-sword merged with his domain, vaguely locking onto Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng frowned. This bastard even wanted to keep his ring, that’s just too much. The man had middle-stage Eternal cultivation with a solid celestial wheel behind him. It put him above ordinary Eternal cultivators.

But before Ning Cheng could speak, two more figures fell in front of Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng had already noticed that these three people came from the three caves.

The two who came this time were a man and a woman. The male cultivator had a dark complexion, and although not as handsome as the previous man, he had a well-defined face. It allowed him to stand out from the crowd. Moreover, his cultivation was also at the same level as the first male cultivator, middle-stage Eternal Realm.

Ning Cheng’s gaze then fell on the female cultivator, and couldn’t help but secretly applaud. She was a real beauty. With long black hair rolled into a soaring immortal bun, and a white oval face, it gave her a very ethereal and refined appearance. Moreover, she also had a pair of eyes that visibly sparkled with innocence. However, Ning Cheng could also sense a certain maturity within those eyes.

The dress she wore wasn’t too tight, but it still held her chest up. It made one feel as if one could embrace her waist with just one hand. Moreover, her cultivation didn’t lose out to any of the two male cultivators, at middle-stage Eternal Realm.

With these three people standing together, one could see that the two men shared a tacit understanding. The beautiful woman stood in the centre with two men on her left and right. Ning Cheng had also experienced love in his life. Therefore, he could tell with a glance that these two men were in love with this female cultivator; or at least, wanted to court her.

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Chapter 822: Traceless Sacred Lady

“You want my ring?” Ning Cheng’s tone also turned cold. When he stretched out his hand, the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear suddenly appeared in it.

“Wait a moment.” The beautiful woman in the middle suddenly said.

The male cultivator, who was about to attack, immediately curbed his murderous aura after hearing the words of this beautiful woman. It seemed that he was very concerned about this female cultivator’s words.

Ning Cheng wouldn’t start if the opponent would attack, but he didn’t put his Celestial Purgatory Spear away.

The beautiful female cultivator gave Ning Cheng a starry sky curtesy before speaking. “This Dao Friend, we came here first. You’re the one in the wrong for digging up the starry sky spiritual grasses.”

Ning Cheng also felt a little embarrassed. Even though he knew that these starry sky spirit grasses had no owners, they had come here before him after all. Moreover, this female cultivator's demeanour had a noble air to it, and the aura of pure innocence from her made people unable to get angry at her.

The woman didn't wait for Ning Cheng's answer and said to the handsome male cultivator. "Senior Apprentice Brother Zhuo, these starry sky spirit grasses indeed have no owners. Although we came here first, we didn't claim or raise any of them. This dao friend came here and only dug out his part and nothing else. From this, I can tell that this dao friend is a reasonable person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have only dug out a quarter of it."

The beautiful woman's words weren't wrong. Switched with a different cultivator, one would rarely follow principles like Ning Cheng. Not to mention that these starry sky spirit grasses had no master, even if they had one, the intruder would have dug out all the starry sky spirit grasses.

Ning Cheng made up his mind. If the other party insisted on wanting these starry sky spirit grasses, he would leave behind some Permanent Essence Pills. With an established sect, the sect disciples naturally would need some top-grade medicinal pills. If he wanted to head to the five grand realms in the future, he can't leave the sect alone. At the very least, he wanted to leave something behind for the disciples before leaving.

Seeing the beautiful woman looking at him again, Ning Cheng didn't wait for her to speak. He cupped his fists and said, "If this is the case, then I'm willing to come up with something to compensate for it."

The beautiful woman spoke up with a soft voice. "These starry sky spirit grasses indeed are precious; however, it wouldn't be useful for this dao friend even if you take it away. Few in the starry sky can refine them into Starry Sky Grade 9 Medicinal Pills. Moreover, even if a Pill Emperor could refine Starry Sky Grade 9 Medicinal Pills, dao friend might not even get to meet them."

The female cultivator spoke using very tactful words. Using phrases like 'get to meet', that indirectly implied 'you're not good enough to take away these high-grade spiritual grasses'. Not to mention finding someone to help you refine pills, even if you found one, they might just kill you on sight. As for Ning Cheng's claim to take out some other things for compensation, she didn't even care about it. With Ning Cheng's cultivation, what good thing could he take out?

The two people beside the beautiful woman didn't speak. They obviously could see that Ning Cheng only had average cultivation. At most, this person in front of him was at the Life and Death Realm. Moreover, the celestial wheel behind Ning Cheng looked messy. Lacking any majesty of a powerhouse, how could this person have any proper cultivation?

Ning Cheng showed a faint smile. He was a Starry Sky Grade 9 Pill Emperor, so why would he want someone to help him with alchemy? Besides, even the Premier Pill Emperor of Culmination Grand Starry Sky, Cang Caihe, was also a part of his sect.

"If this dao friend doesn't dislike the idea, you can stay here with us for now. Senior Apprentice Brother Wuzhi is a Starry Sky Grade 8 Pill Emperor. It probably wouldn't take long for him to reach Starry Sky Grade 9. After Senior Apprentice Brother Wuzhi advanced to Grade 9 Pill Emperor, he could then help this dao friend convert your spirit grasses into medicinal pills."

In all honesty, even Ning Cheng had to appreciate the demeanour of this beautiful woman. This Senior Apprentice Brother Wuzhi mentioned by this beautiful woman should be the middle-stage Eternal male cultivator who came together with her. However, even if this male cultivator were a Starry Sky Grade 8 Pill Emperor, Ning Cheng wouldn't take him seriously.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness had already swept over a large empty area a little farther away. From the initial scans, he also noticed that there should have been a lot more spirit grasses in this vacant plot. From the looks of it, this Senior Apprentice Brother Wuzhi had already dug out the starry sky spirit grasses in that plot of land and used it for alchemy. This fellow had dug out so many starry sky spirit grasses for practice and yet barely reached the rank of a Starry Sky Grade 8 Pill Emperor. It was something too much to take in even for Ning Cheng.

As a Starry Sky Grade 9 Pill Emperor, Ning Cheng quickly understood this Senior Apprentice Brother Wuzhi's qualifications. From this, he also felt sure that even if he used up all the starry sky spirit grasses here for practice, he would never reach the rank of a Starry Sky Grade 9 Pill Emperor.

"Thank you, Senior Apprentice Sister, but I have something urgent that needs my attention. Therefore, I will not be staying here." Ning Cheng refused without hesitation.

The beautiful woman frowned slightly, but that Senior Apprentice Brother Wuzhi next to her, the one who could refine pills, spoke up with a somewhat hoarse voice. "As far as I know, it's challenging to reach this spacial pocket filled with life force. Could this dao friend tell us how you came here?"

Ning Cheng also noticed that the beautiful woman's ears perked on hearing this sentence. From this, he understood that this sentence was the focus of the three people here.

Ning Cheng gave a calm reply, "I have a direction-aiding artefact that can help me find the exit of Traceless Gate. This spacial pocket was one of the pockets along the way, so I had to go through this place."

Ning Cheng naturally didn't have any sort of direction-aiding artefact, but he could tear through space.

After listening to Ning Cheng's words, the three immediately glanced at each other. A moment later, the beautiful woman spoke up with a little surprise. "Do you truly have a direction-aiding artefact that can help you walk out of the Traceless Gate?"

Ning Cheng nodded, "Yes, I can walk out of this place."

The female cultivator's tone immediately softened. "Let me introduce us. My name is Zhai Chuman, and these two Senior Apprentice Brothers are Bian Zhuo and Xiong Wuzhi. I wonder if this friend could take us out with you?"

"Naturally." Ning Cheng said without hesitation. Even if he didn't tear through space, he could easily find a way out after he reached this place.

Bian Zhuo was the handsome cultivator, while Xiong Wuzhi was the one with a dark complexion and a contoured face. Ning Cheng noticed that when Zhai Chuman spoke about taking them out, Xiong Wuzhi's eyes lit up with a bit of joy. In contrast, Bian Zhuo's eyes showed some reluctance. From the looks of it, he might not get the chance to contact Zhai Chuman after coming out.

“Thank you.” Zhai Chuman quickly thanked him and then added, “In that case, consider those starry sky spirit grasses as a payment for this friend’s services.”

Ning Cheng naturally would agree. Moreover, the three did not ask Ning Cheng’s name, nor did Ning Cheng divulge it by himself. He knew that these three people probably didn’t even put him in their eyes; therefore, they didn’t even bother asking him for his name.

After the four reached an agreement, Zhai Chuman’s trio quickly collected the rest of the starry sky spirit grasses in this place.

Seeing that the several people had collected everything in the vicinity, Ning Cheng walked ahead and rushed out of this life force-filled spacial pocket. Zhai Chuman’s trio also quickly followed Ning Cheng.

Seeing Ning Cheng switching between spacial pockets at breakneck speed, Zhai Chuman’s trio couldn’t help but admire him. Even if Ning Cheng had a top-grade direction-aiding artefact, it wasn’t that simple to switch between spacial pockets within the Traceless Gate.

Half a day later, Ning Cheng finally stopped. According to the information from the Traceless Immortal Pond’s jade strip, this spacial pocket was one of the ‘escape’ points.

“What’s stopping you from leaving?” Bian Zhu stared at Ning Cheng and said with a frown.

Before Ning Cheng could speak, two daoist shadows rushed over quickly. They were two Life and Death cultivators. After seeing Zhai Chuman, the two cried out in shock, “Sacred Lady Man...”

Sacred Lady Man? Seeing Zhai Chuman’s reaction, Ning Cheng nodded and walked up. Only now did he understand that Zhai Chuman was Traceless Immortal Pond’s Sacred Lady.

The Traceless Immortal Pond was a black shop[1], yet it even had a Sacred Lady. It was a big joke. At the same time, his impression of Zhai Chuman turned a little worse. Traceless Immortal Pond’s Sacred Lady, how could she be any better?

“Let’s head back to the sect.” Seeing that the two Life and Death cultivators wanted to say something, Zhai Chuman waved her hand and gave a calm reply.

Her every gesture oozed a noble majesty. From this, one could tell that even though she had lost her way within the Traceless Gate, she did not lose her Sacred Lady’s attitude.

“Okay.” The two life and death cultivators quickly led Zhai Chuman, while Ning Cheng also followed them out.

Xiong Wuzhi patted Ning Cheng on the shoulder then pointed to the directional jade slip in Ning Cheng’s hand. He then showed a smile, “My friend, the direction-aiding artefact you just mentioned, it should be this directional jade strip, right?”

Ning Cheng had an inkling feeling that this Xiong Wuzhi had a good heart. Therefore, he smiled and said, “That’s right. It’s my direction-aiding artefact.”

“You’re amazing!” Xiong Wuzhi gave Ning Cheng a thumbs-up and praised Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng naturally knew that he spoke with sarcasm, but didn’t care.

Bian Zhuo gave a cold snort but didn't speak. If they had known that Ning Cheng's direction-aiding artefact was this jade strip, the three of them would never have come out with Ning Cheng. The odds of using this thing to come out were pitifully low, and who in their right minds would even rely on this thing.

Even Zhai Chuman, who walked in front, shook her head when she heard the conversation between Ning Cheng and Xiong Wuzhi. She had truly believed that Ning Cheng had a direction-aiding artefact and could enter and exit the Traceless Gate at will.

Fortunately, this ignorant cultivator had luck on his side and truly managed to come out.

The several people quickly came outside of a huge building and after walking inside, saw a huge teleportation array inside of it.

After respectfully leading Zhai Chuman into the formation, the two Life and Death cultivators immediately withdrew. Bian Zhuo and Xiong Wuzhi also entered the teleportation formation without hesitation.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness swept through the teleportation array for a while and confirmed that it didn't have any problems. Only then did he enter the teleportation array under Zhao Chuman's puzzling gaze. In any case, he could easily arrange this kind of teleportation array whenever he wanted.

The teleportation formation activated, and the four people standing over it suddenly disappeared and appeared over the platform from where they had entered the Traceless Gate.

There were already four cultivators waiting on the platform, one at early-stage Eternal Realm, one middle-stage Eternal Realm, and two late-stage Eternal Realm. The Traceless Immortal Pond had already received news about the return of Traceless Immortal Pond's Sacred Lady, so they came here to greet her in advance. Ning Cheng already knew the early-stage Eternal cultivator; the middle-aged woman who had brought him to the Traceless Gate.

Ning Cheng sighed in silence as he looked at the Traceless Immortal Pond's background. This level of strength might even be enough to threaten Demon Domain's Heavenly Emperor Zhangkang Tianji.

"Welcome, Sacred Lady Man, back to the Immortal Pond!" The four Eternal cultivators spoke up in unison. Even the two late-stage Eternal cultivators showed respectful expressions towards Zhai Chuman.

"Huh, it's you?" The middle-aged female cultivator immediately recognised Ning Cheng and her eyes filled with shock. Ning Cheng was the only person to have exited the Traceless Gate in less than a year^[2] since entering. Even when looking through the whole history of Traceless Gate, such a thing had never happened before.

Ning Cheng only showed a slight smile, "It's me. I thought that it's too wasteful to spend time inside so I came out first. Everyone, I'll be leaving now."

According to the words of Traceless Immortal Pond, he had brought back the Traceless Immortal Pond's Sacred Lady. Therefore, he should have asked for a reward. However, Ning Cheng was in a hurry to go back. He didn't want to waste time on other things. Moreover, he never even paid any attention to this so-called reward.

Seeing Ning Cheng about to step onto the chain linked to the stone platform, the middle-aged female cultivator shouted without hesitation, "This dao friend, you have to wait."

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Chapter 823: Traceless Immortal Pond's Reward

"Why do I need to wait? I already paid ten thousand Permanent Essence Pills just to enter the Traceless Gate. Do I now have to pay more Permanent Essence Pills after coming out?" Ning Cheng's face sank. Want to play hardball with me, huh?

The middle-aged female cultivator quickly replied, "Of course not. Why would my Traceless Immortal Pond ask the guests who came out of the Traceless Gate for Permanent Essence Pills? I'm sure this friend already knows about my Traceless Immortal Pond's task. Anyone who enters the Traceless Gate and brings out my Traceless Immortal Pond's disciples would receive Permanent Essence Pills as rewards. Since you brought out our Traceless Immortal Pond's Sacred Lady, you have already completed our sect's most important mission. We naturally can't let you leave Traceless Immortal Pond empty-handed."

Ning Cheng showed a slight smile. He didn't believe that Traceless Immortal Pond would show such kindness. But he still decided to play along and asked with an indifferent tone, "So, what's the reward for bringing back Traceless Immortal Pond's Sacred Lady? If it's too small, I might not be interested in it."

Other people might have no idea about Ning Cheng's wealth. But this middle-aged female cultivator naturally knew about it. Back then, Ning Cheng had taken out half-a-million Permanent Essence Pills to purchase those jade strips without even blinking.

The middle-aged female cultivator was just about to speak when Ning Cheng suddenly interrupted her. "Among the disciples of Traceless Immortal Pond that got lost inside the Traceless Gate. Sacred Lady Man, the one I brought out, should be the most important, right?"

The middle-aged female cultivator paused slightly. She understood Ning Cheng's meaning. However, she still nodded and said, "You're right. Within the Traceless Gate, Sacred Lady Man is the most important disciple from my Traceless Immortal Pond."

Ning Cheng then suddenly interjected, "Before I went inside, this dao friend shared a few things with everyone. Something about 100,000 Permanent Essence Pills being the lowest reward for bringing out Traceless Immortal Pond's disciples. At that time, didn't you also say that the highest reward was around 100 million Permanent Essence Pills? Since I brought out Sacred Lady Man, shouldn't I get that 100 million Permanent Essence Pill reward?"

The middle-aged female cultivator showed a faint smile, "Dao friend is correct. It is indeed a reward of 100 million Permanent Essence Pills."

The other three Eternal Cultivators who came to meet Zhai Chuman looked calm. They didn't think this middle-aged female cultivator spoke anything outrageous. However, Zhai Chuman looked at the middle-aged female cultivator in surprise. One hundred million Permanent Essence Pills, it was something that even she couldn't imagine.

Even Xiong Wuzhi and Bian Zhuo looked at Ning Cheng in shock. A hundred million Permanent Essence Pills, just what kind of reward was it?

Ning Cheng looked at Zhai Chuman's expression and instantly realised that she didn't know about Traceless Immortal Pond's black shop. It immediately alleviated Zhai Chuman's impression in Ning Cheng's eyes.

"Then, lead the way. I will collect the Permanent Essence Pills before leaving. Although I'm rich, I won't be indifferent to a hundred million Permanent Essence Pills." Ning Cheng stopped and even deliberately brought attention to his wealth. Since a fight was inevitable, he also didn't need to stay polite.

He understood that this middle-aged female cultivator would never show such kindness of offering a hundred million Permanent Essence Pills to him. It also meant that they wanted to silence him immediately. Since you willingly came up for a fight, this Ning Cheng will oblige. I'll let you know that I'm not a gentleman who would go gracefully into the night. If Traceless Immortal Pond truly kept its promise and took out so many Permanent Essence Pills, he would do nothing. But if the Traceless Immortal Pond had any thoughts about him, then he also wouldn't mind destroying a Traceless Immortal Pond or two. It would also create benefits for the cultivators in the starry sky and himself.

The middle-aged female cultivator, who took the lead, walked past the chain once again without any hesitation. Since Traceless Immortal Pond's Sacred Lady didn't know about her sect's nefarious activities, it also meant that they ran it away from her gaze.

"Sacred Lady Man, Sect Master had not come out of seclusion yet. Please head to the Sacred Lady Hall first. We will arrange things for Dao Friend Xiong and Dao Friend Bian." After walking down the chain, the middle-aged female cultivator immediately spoke to Zhai Chuman with cupped fists and a respectful voice.

A late-stage Eternal cultivator accompanying them also echoed her words. "Junior Apprentice Sister Qian Song speaks correctly. The return of Sacred Lady Man is a major event for my Traceless Immortal Pond. Our sect will hold a return ceremony to celebrate Sacred Lady's promotion to the Eternal Realm, and the Sacred Lady's return."

When Ning Cheng heard this, he realised that Zhai Chuman hadn't reached the Eternal Realm when she entered the Traceless Gate. Since Zhai Chuman now was a middle-stage Eternal cultivator, she most likely had spent a lot of time inside Traceless Gate. From the looks of it, she obtained quite a few treasures inside. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been easy to reach the Eternal Realm within Traceless Gate.

Zhai Chuman seemed to have picked up on something as none of the two mentioned Ning Cheng. She looked at Ning Cheng in a puzzled manner. But when she was about to speak, the middle-aged female cultivator spoke up. "Since this dao friend brought Sacred Lady Man out of the Traceless Gate, we want to thank him properly. I'll take care of these things, Sacred Lady Man, you don't have to worry about anything."

Zhai Chuman immediately felt something wrong on hearing those words. It wasn't a small thing to get her out of the Traceless Gate, and it wasn't also a tiny thing to reward a hundred million Permanent

Essence Pills to someone. How could a lone elder deal with it so casually? Wouldn't they need to host a congregation with all the sect's disciple and present the reward with full respect?

"Elder Qian Song, I think I should thank him personally for this." After Zhai Chuman said those words to the middle-aged female cultivator, she immediately stepped forward and asked Ning Cheng. "Dao friend took the three out of the Traceless Gate. Yet, I don't even know what to call this dao friend."

If Ning Cheng had left as soon as he came out, and there wasn't any reward of 100 million Permanent Essence Pills, Zhai Chuman might not have even asked Ning Cheng's name. After all, Ning Cheng had only made a deal with her. And after everyone came out, they wouldn't owe each other anything.

But now the reward of 100 million Permanent Essence Pills made Zhai Chuman a little confused. No matter how big was the award, her sect wouldn't refuse or have any trouble in putting up so many Permanent Essence Pills. But what made her even more confused was the act of having just one sect elder dealing with the reward of so many Permanent Essence Pills. It just felt too outrageous to her, no matter how much she thought about it.

Ning Cheng showed a slight smile, "My name is Ning Cheng."

The middle-aged female cultivator only showed some embarrassment on her face. But internally, she had other thoughts. Handing over 100 million Permanent Essence Pills to Ning Cheng? How was it possible? Ning Cheng won't be leaving this place alive anyway.

The late-stage Eternal cultivator who had previously spoken about a celebration quickly spoke up. "Sacred Lady Man, Junior Apprentice Sister Qian Song is more than qualified to take care of these things. You should rest for a while. Maybe Sect Master might come out in some time. Let us take care of such minor issues."

Zhai Chuman nodded, "Okay, Elder Jiao Yang."

After speaking, she then said to Ning Cheng again, "Dao Friend Ning, you go first. I will come to say goodbye to you later."

When Ning Cheng heard Zhai Chuman's words, he instantly realised that Zhai Chuman had also grown suspicious of what she had just heard. She said that she would come to see him off later, which again proved her intention.

Seeing Sacred Lady Man finally agreeing to leave, the middle-aged female cultivator also felt relieved. At the same time, the other middle-level Eternal cultivator also decided to follow Ning Cheng.

"Brother Ning, wait....." Xiong Wuzhi stopped Ning Cheng this time.

Seeing everyone looking at him, Xiong Wuzhi smiled and said to Zhai Chuman. "Junior Apprentice Sister Chuman, this time, we managed to come out thanks to Brother Ning Cheng. I think Brother Ning Cheng has a good heart, so I want to talk to him more. Besides, I don't think I would be coming to attend Junior Apprentice Sister Chuman's celebration. When Brother Ning Cheng leaves, I will also depart with Brother Ning Cheng."

Bian Zhuo sneered before speaking. "Brother Xiong, I don't think you're going to get that reward of 100 million Permanent Essence Pills just because you went with Ning Cheng."

Xiong Wuzhi smiled, "What you said is correct, but so be it."

Ning Cheng knew that Xiong Wuzhi didn't want to come with him for the reward of 100 million Permanent Essence Pills. Since Xiong Wuzhi wished to walk with him, then it probably was because he felt that pursuing Zhai Chuman wouldn't bear any fruits, which forced him to make this decision.

Zhai Chuman naturally understood Xiong Wuzhi's character. So, she smiled and said, "Alright, Senior Apprentice Brother Wuzhi will join Dao Brother Ning first. Please wait for me to go and greet my master and Sect Master before coming to say goodbye to you both."

Xiong Wuzhi wasn't a person from Traceless Immortal Pond. But Zhao Chuman's words also forced the people from Traceless Immortal Pond to keep Xiong Wuzhi and Ning Cheng together, at least for now. Otherwise, it would become too obvious.

Ning Cheng and Xiong Wuzhi followed the two Eternal cultivators to a luxurious reception hall. As a top-grade Starry Sky Emperor, Ning Cheng could see that the room contained numerous relatively high-grade arrays the moment he entered.

After the two Eternal cultivators brought Ning Cheng here, they immediately left.

Xiong Wuzhi's spiritual consciousness casually swept through the hall before he smiled and spoke to Ning Cheng. "Brother Ning, I'm surprised you dared to enter the Traceless Gate with your low cultivation."

He didn't feel anything abnormal on sensing the presence of array formations within the guest hall. After all, the Traceless Immortal Pond was a major sect. It would have been weird if its buildings didn't contain any array formations.

Ning Cheng smiled, "Dao Friend Wuzhi, your cultivation might not be much higher than mine. If you can go in, then why can't I?"

Xiong Wuzhi didn't feel any anger. Instead, he only nodded, "Truth be told; when I entered the Traceless Gate, I was only at the middle-stage Life and Death Realm. It indeed might not have been much higher than you. But, Brother Ning Cheng, I treat you as a friend, yet you address me as a dao friend. It feels a bit like an outsider, ah."

He thought that Ning Cheng spoke about his cultivation when he entered. Xiong Wuzhi indeed was only at the Life and Death Realm back when he entered the Traceless Gate. People naturally wouldn't consider a Life and Death cultivator entering the Traceless Gate as a powerhouse.

"Let's not talk about things like outsiders and all. Dao Friend Wuzhi and I haven't known each other for a long time, so I don't think we quite see each other as friends. Besides, I don't think Dao Friend Wuzhi should be sitting here with me right now, but rather should go pursue Sacred Lady Man." Ning Cheng spoke out casually.

Xiong Wuzhi sighed and said, "I am more than aware that it's just a fruitless thing. Only Bian Zhuo could stay here and pursue her. Let's not talk about it anymore. Brother Ning Cheng, at that time, you only poached a quarter of the starry sky spirit grasses. From that, I got a feeling that you're a friend worth making. If replaced by me, I would have dug out at least half of it."

“Don’t look at Bian Zhuo scolding you at that time. If replaced by him, I’m sure that he would have dug out everything in there. He probably would have even taken away the soil. I guess that only Junior Apprentice Sister Man wouldn’t take away those starry sky spirit grasses once she decided to settle down.”

Ning Cheng also agreed with Xiong Wuzhi’s assessment. “You’re right. If it weren’t for you and Sacred Lady Man coming out, I would have already taught him a lesson.”

Xiong Wuzhi naturally thought that Ning Cheng was bragging. But he smiled and said, “Next time, I will help you teach that Bian Zhuo, I can at least help from the side. The truth is, Bian Zhuo is a good person at heart despite having a murderous and arrogant personality. It’s the only reason why I barely managed to be his neighbour for so long. Of course, he also generously gave me a lot of those starry sky spirit grasses for alchemy. That’s one of the other reasons.”

As the two continued to chat, the middle-aged female cultivator named Qian Song walked in again. She spoke to Xiong Wuzhi, “Dao Friend Xiong, Sacred Lady Man has asked to meet you.”

Xiong Wuzhi, on hearing that Zhai Chuman had asked to meet him, immediately stood up and said to Ning Cheng. “Brother Ning, I will go meet Sacred Lady Man first and then come back to finish our chat.”

Ning Cheng also stood up and saw Xiong Wuzhi out. He estimated that Xiong Wuzhi wouldn’t face too much danger. Staying inside Traceless Gate for so long, even if Xiong Wuzhi had some cultivation resources initially, it would have already been used up by now. Besides, he was a close friend to Zhai Chuman, which meant that Traceless Immortal Pond would at least give him some face.

As soon as Xiong Wuzhi left, a middle-stage Eternal cultivator walked inside and immediately activated the restrictions within the hall.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 824: Traceless Immortal Pond’s Sect Master

“Thank you for sending the Permanent Essence Pills over.” As soon as the middle-stage Eternal cultivator came in, Ning Cheng smiled and stood up.

The Eternal cultivator sighed, “You’re too greedy. Otherwise, you might have had the chance to leave. My name is Liu Bingsen. You should remember it.”

Ning Cheng spoke up with a calm voice, “You think I’m greedy and can’t walk away from this place? What kind of urine-infested place is your Traceless Immortal Pond? This father already understood it when he entered the Traceless Gate. It would be a strange matter if Traceless Immortal Pond let a cultivator who bought those jade strips leave Traceless Immortal Pond.”

Liu Bingsen felt surprised when he heard Ning Cheng’s words. What kind of turnaround was this?

“You knew?” Liu Bingsen asked subconsciously after a few breaths.

Ning Cheng looked at Liu Bingsen with a meaningful gaze, “What do you think? I have a lot of things to do and don’t have any time to waste in this place. Unfortunately, you came looking for me.”

If Liu Bingsen thought that Ning Cheng didn't know about their underground business by now, he truly would be a fool. He instantly threw out a flaming-red sword, while unleashing the full force of his domain at Ning Cheng. At the same time, he also brought out a circular weapon.

Ning Cheng knew about this yet still dared to stay here. It showed that he had confidence in his abilities. Liu Bingsen immediately sent out a call for backup and understood that he might die today.

Ning Cheng didn't stop Liu Bingsen from calling backup. But what Liu Bingsen didn't know was that whether more people came here or not, he would die today.

The moment he pushed down on Ning Cheng's domain, it melted away like snow and ice meeting fire. Moreover, as soon as it hit Ning Cheng's domain, a part of his domain immediately exploded and turned into nothingness.

Liu Bingsen felt a violent jolt. He understood that Ning Cheng hadn't released his domain or imposing aura at all. Yet, Ning Cheng still suppressed him to the point that he couldn't even resist. It showed that he wasn't Ning Cheng's opponent at all, and the difference wasn't even a minor one.

Liu Bingsen couldn't even take back the weapon he used to attack Ning Cheng and just wanted to retreat.

At this time, Ning Cheng's Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear tore through the void between the two. The powerful spear intent completely enveloped Liu Bingsen. Before Liu Bingsen could even react, the long spear had already passed through his body.

"Laws of Space..." Liu Bingsen fell to the ground, and even his Essence Spirit couldn't escape. Rather, he knew that even if his Essence Spirit could escape, he would only die again. When he fell, he understood that Traceless Immortal Pond had kicked an iron plate this time. Often walking by the river, one would eventually get their feet wet. Since he lived in Traceless Immortal Pond, it was only natural that he would touch the Laws of Space. Therefore, he understood that Ning Cheng's application of the Laws of Space was the most practical of all.

Ning Cheng also looked at the long spear in his hand in disbelief. He wanted to kill Liu Bingsen using Traceless. Yet Liu Bingsen, the fellow who had just advanced to the middle-level Eternal Realm, couldn't even stop him from firing a shot. It was something Ning Cheng had expected. Yet unexpectedly, his understanding of the Laws of Space had automatically merged with Traceless, making Traceless even more traceless.

Ning Cheng had initially come up with the Traceless Spirit Technique by observing someone else's move. He knew that it contained some sort of law. However, Ning Cheng didn't know anything about the Laws of Space at that time, which meant that Ning Cheng couldn't understand it fully back then. Instead, he used his spiritual consciousness and celestial essence to force his spear to cross the spacial distance between him and his opponent in the shortest time.

No matter how short the time-frame, it would still take some time. But today, the Traceless he used suddenly transformed into a spirit technique that involved a direct integration of the Laws of Space. The spear's trajectory had disappeared entirely. Rather, it simply ignored the void space between him and Liu Bingsen and reached Liu Bingsen in an instant.

Ning Cheng put away Liu Bingsen's ring. Then, he threw out a dozen array flags quickly. Just when he finished throwing out the array flags, two Daoists shadows rushed inside. These two were from the group of four Eternal cultivators who had come to pick up Sacred Lady Man at that time. One was a late-stage Eternal cultivator, while the other was at the middle-level Eternal Realm.

"There're so many Eternal ants in Traceless Immortal Pond." Ning Cheng spoke with sarcasm.

The cultivators who came out of Traceless Gate were naturally powerhouses among powerhouses. Which one of these powerhouses was not wealthy? Moreover, these powerhouses came from all the central starry skies. How could they not have any treasures? Yet, Traceless Immortal Pond opened a black shop and took all the wealth of these powerhouses as their own. It would be impossible if they weren't strong themselves.

"You killed Elder Bingsen?" The middle-level Eternal cultivator looked at Liu Bingsen's body on the ground and muttered those words in disbelief.

Immediately, he brought out a weapon. Since Ning Cheng could kill Liu Bingsen, then Ning Cheng naturally could kill him too.

As for the late-stage Eternal cultivator, he immediately activated the guest hall's killing array the moment he came inside. He also understood that Traceless Immortal Pond kicked the iron plate this time.

It's not that Traceless Immortal Pond never faced such problems before; in the past, they had even lost three Eternal cultivators together. However, they still managed to use the array formations to kill that expert. At the same time, they also obtained twelve Eternal Emperor Continuance Pills from the body of that expert.

As soon as the killing formation activated, the two Eternal cultivators lost all traces of Ning Cheng.

The middle-stage Eternal cultivator shouted in surprise, "Elder Kui, something's not right. It should be him who lost our tracks when we started the killing array. But why did we lose his trace?"

Ning Cheng's cold voice came over, "You're right. Next time, don't rely on the Dao of Arrays to confront others without understanding the Dao of Arrays yourself. But I guess, you won't be able to use it another time...."

Just as Ning Cheng's voice ended, endless spacial knife lights emerged from the killing array. The Entrapment Formation suppressed the spiritual consciousness of the two Eternal cultivators, and the Killing Array shackled the celestial essence operation of the two. In the face of so many spacial knife blades, the two could do nothing but defend themselves using their weapons.

At this moment, they didn't even know Ning Cheng's position, so how could they deal with Ning Cheng?

A poignant setting sun appeared in front of the two, which immediately startled them. Although they hadn't personally arranged the killing arrays in the guest hall, it was still a part of the Traceless Immortal Pond. It meant that the two of them naturally knew that none of the traps here had anything as beautiful as this setting sun in front of them.

“Elder Kui, no, I can’t get away.....” The middle-stage Eternal cultivator exclaimed in surprise. Not to mention that the killing array had completely suppressed them, even without the killing array, they still couldn’t have escaped Ning Cheng’s Sunset’s Dusk.

Besides, Ning Cheng was an Array Emperor, almost on the verge of becoming an Array Dao Master. Therefore, once he took personal control of the array formations here to restrain these two, it would be a strange matter if these two could break free.

How could this Elder Kui have the time to save that middle-stage Eternal cultivator? When the setting sun appeared in front of him, and everything around him came to a momentary stop, he understood it all. It was a Laws of Time-related spirit technique. Only a Laws of Time-related spirit technique would have such restraining power. Facing this move, he understood that he would only have one end; that is, death.

But since he reached the late-stage Eternal Realm in Traceless Immortal Pond, he naturally wouldn’t willingly wait for death. At this moment, why would he care about the killing array and the spacial blade lights? He only knew that he had to burn his essence blood and life essence. As long as he could break away from the restraints of this move even for a moment, he would escape immediately and leave to someplace far away. As for being the elder of Traceless Immortal Pond? He didn’t give a damn about it.

Even Zhangkang Tianji of Demon Domain wouldn’t dare to offend such a powerhouse. Since Traceless Immortal Pond wanted to seek its death, it could go right ahead. But he didn’t want to die.

Ning Cheng’s soft voice floated into his ears, “Elder Kui, do you want to leave? Why not wait until we finish talking?”

“Don’t do it. I’ll do anything you want me to do.....” Elder Kui felt frightened, and the slight bit of imposing manner he had managed to gather, disappeared without a trace.

The next moment, the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear’s pale spear shadow pierced through his brow, and a bright red flower of blood bloomed within the entrapment and killing array. The middle-stage Eternal cultivator, bound within Ning Cheng’s Sunset’s Dusk, went into shock on seeing the bright red flower of blood.

Ning Cheng didn’t even need to do anything. The next moment, countless killing lights within the killing formation quickly submerged his body. Only the scream that came later indicated his final presence.

.....

“Chuman greets Sect Master, greets master.....” Zhai Chuman walked into a slightly dim room and bowed.

The room had some slightly low-toned and quirky musical notes resounding within it, which made Zhai Chuman a little uncomfortable. Even as a Sacred Lady, she preferred not to come to this room.

At the end of the room, sat a middle-aged man with a white face. This middle-aged man had long hair, even longer than Zhai Chuman’s hair. At the bottom right of this middle-aged man sat a very beautiful female cultivator, with a slightly oval face. This female cultivator looked no worse than Zhai Chuman. Rather, the charm of a mature woman that exuded from her made her much more attractive than Zhai Chuman.

The middle-aged man was Sect Master Wu Yuankong of Traceless Immortal Pond, and the female cultivator seated under him was Pu Yinxiang, Zhai Chuman's master.

After Zhai Chuman greeted them, Pu Yinxiang only gave a 'hmm' but didn't speak. Instead, Wu Yuankong looked at Zhai Chuman up and down for a while before giving a satisfied nod. "Man'er, since you can advance to the Eternal Realm within Traceless Gate, and even cultivate to the middle-stage of Eternal Realm, you truly are qualified. You have not failed the expectations and hope I placed within you. My Traceless Immortal Pond will be depending on you in the future."

Zhai Chuman quickly replied, "As the Traceless Immortal Pond's Sacred Lady, this Chuman wouldn't dare neglect it."

After saying this, Zhai Chuman hesitated for a while before speaking. "Sect Master, the Immortal Pond even gave out 100 million Permanent Essence Pills as a reward to find me. Isn't it too much?"

Wu Yuankong showed a slight smile, "Chuman, since you already reached the middle-stage of the Eternal Realm, there are some things we should tell you."

As Wu Yuankong said this, he took a look at Zhai Chuman's master Pu Yinxiang.

Pu Yinxiang nodded and spoke with a soft voice, "Chuman, do you know what comes after the Eternal Realm?"

Zhai Chuman hesitated for a moment before nodding, "I've heard a few things about it. After one's cultivation reaches the peak of the Eternal Realm, they would find a higher realm. That is, the Dao Confirming Realm."

Wu Yuankong followed with a sigh and said, "In this corner of the starry skies, rarely if ever cultivators would reach the full-circle of Eternal Realm. But even if they successfully reach the Dao Confirming Realm through some miracle, they still can't set foot in the world of powerhouses."

Seeing Zhai Chuman's surprise on hearing those words, Pu Yinxiang spoke up with a soft voice, "Chuman, don't worry. Among the four grand starry skies, maybe no one can leave this corner of the universe, but people from my Traceless Immortal Pond can. The first Sect Master of Traceless Immortal Pond had already left this part of the starry sky and went to a higher-grade positional plane."

"The reason why my Traceless Immortal Pond can do what others can't is all due to the Traceless Gate. It provides us with endless top-grade cultivation methods and cultivation resources."

Zhai Chuman naturally knew that every cultivator who enters Traceless Immortal Pond would have to pay a lot of Permanent Essence Pills. It was what made her Traceless Immortal Pond rich. Not just her, who within the four grand starry skies didn't know about Traceless Immortal Pond's wealth?

But what she yearned for was information about the first Sect Master. How did he leave and enter those mysterious high-grade positional planes? Although she had been a Sacred Lady for a long time, she never understood this matter.

"Master, who is the first Sect Master of Traceless Immortal Pond?" Since Zhai Chuman already wanted to know about it, so she immediately asked.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 825: Wedding Dress

“His name is Bai Ziting. Perhaps you don’t know the name, but you should have heard of Daoist Crow.” Wu Yuankong took the initiative to answer Zhai Chuman’s question.

Zhai Chuman nodded immediately, “I know about Daoist Crow. He reached Dao Confirming at Crow Star, and is famous throughout the four grand starry skies.”

Daoist Crow reaching Dao Confirming at Crow Star, and his posterity living and falling within the Ancient Desolate Abandoned Land, was a fact known throughout the four starry skies. Even if Zhai Chuman didn’t care about extraneous matters, she had heard about it.

Wu Yuankong said, “Sect Master Bai’s first enemy was Daoist Crow. Perhaps in the eyes of Daoist Crow, my Traceless Immortal Pond’s first sect master was also his life and death enemy. However, despite his strength, Sect Master Bai had forced him into fleeing, to the point that Daoist Crow could only hide within Crow Star. At least, until he reached Dao Confirming.”

If Ning Cheng were here, he would have recalled Bai Ziting on hearing those words. When he first obtained Daoist Crow’s stuff, he also had received the message and warning left behind by Daoist Crow. That is, to be wary of Bai Ziting and to help him get rid of Bai Ziting, the first and only real enemy in his life. Daoist Crow hadn’t left any words to explain how Daoist Crow and Bai Ziting had become enemies.

“Ah...” Zhai Chuman didn’t expect at all that the Daoist Crow she admired the most was the biggest enemy of her Traceless Immortal Pond’s first sect master.

“I’ll tell you about these matters later. But you should know that all people from my Traceless Immortal Pond have a chance to get out of this corner of the universe and reach for positional planes where true powerhouses cultivate. Of course, the prerequisite is that we must occupy the Traceless Gate and harvest as many cultivation resources as possible from it.” Wu Yuankong said with a solemn voice.

Zhai Chuman nodded, “I know that Traceless Immortal Pond guards the Traceless Gate. And that the cultivators who want to go in naturally have to pay the required Permanent Essence Pills. Don’t worry sect master; I will fulfil my duty of helping Traceless Immortal Pond guard the Traceless Gate. I won’t let the sect master down.”

“Chuman, it’s not just that. Once someone wants to harm my Traceless Immortal Pond’s interest, we must never let it go. Even if it were the one who brought you out of the Traceless Gate, it would remain the same. You have to remember this at all times, that the sect’s interests come above all else.” Pu Yinxiang’s soft voice also turned solemn.

Zhai Chuman looked at the sect master and her master in front of her with a puzzled look. She hesitated for a while before speaking, “Master, you mean, giving that 100 million Permanent Essence Pill reward to Ning Cheng is a false promise? You mean to say that our Traceless Immortal Pond can’t let him leave?”

She wasn’t a fool. She already had some doubts before. But now that her master put it out so bluntly, she didn’t doubt it anymore. It’s just that the realisation came a bit slow. Despite this, Zhai Chuman did not dare to question her sect master directly, and instead, set her sights on her master.

Pu Yinxiang nodded, "Yes. That Ning Cheng has no good intentions. You can see the recording from the monitoring array."

After Pu Yinxiang waved her hand, a huge array formation monitoring screen appeared on the opposite wall. On the screen, it showed the recording of the time just before Ning Cheng entered the Traceless Gate. A conversation with several other cultivators.

After the conversation on the array formation screen ended, Pu Yinxiang spoke up once again. "When this Ning Cheng entered the Traceless Gate, he felt suspicious of what Traceless Immortal Pond did. Therefore, once we let him out, his suspicions would spread out. If that happened, our Traceless Immortal Pond's people could forget about entering high-level positional planes. Moreover, we would become the enemy of all four grand starry skies. But you don't have to think about Ning Cheng anymore. There won't be a person with this name existing in this part of the starry sky after today."

Zhai Chuman looked at her sect master and master in disbelief. Previously, her master had said that Traceless Immortal Pond had endless wealth, but she still hadn't cared about it. She assumed that what her master implied was that Traceless Immortal Pond had so much wealth because it guarded the Traceless Gate.

But now she finally understood what her master meant by those words. Traceless Immortal Pond indeed had too much wealth, and it did come from 'guarding' the Traceless Gate. However, unlike what she previously thought, the Traceless Immortal Pond's 'guarding' was just a ruse for running a black shop, and its wealth wasn't clean. Traceless Immortal Pond would wipe out any cultivator that revealed the source of Traceless Immortal Pond's wealth.

If not for doing such shady work, Traceless Immortal Pond would never have become such a wealthy sect.

But this wasn't the most shocking news that Zhai Chuman heard. Despite Zhai Chuman's disbelief, Pu Yinxiang continued. "Chuman, because you got lost in Traceless Gate, we didn't get to teach you many of our sect's workings until now. But since you advanced to the Eternal Realm, it means that you would soon be vacating the position of the Sacred Lady. Then, like me, you will become the decision-maker of Traceless Immortal Pond."

Wu Yuankong looked at Zhai Chuman with a soft gaze before speaking, "Man'er, after dual cultivating with me, you wouldn't have to worry about anything. I will also help you succeed in reaching Dao Confirming, and then....."

Zhai Chuman immediately sobered up. She even left aside the matter of her Traceless Immortal Pond running a black shop and asked in surprise, "Master, you mean...."

Pu Yinxiang nodded, "That's right, Chuman. All the Sacred Ladies of Traceless Immortal Pond must undergo dual cultivation with the sect master. You are not the first, nor will you be the last."

Zhai Chuman turned sluggish. She finally understood why her master was the last Sacred Lady and had remained in seclusion with the sect master ever since she knew about her. She also realised why she had to cultivate a bizarre pure yin cultivation method all this time.

It was all to serve herself to the sect master.

The sluggish Zhai Chuman heard Pu Yinxiang's voice. "Chuman, our cultivation method has another name, called 'Wedding Dress'[1]. As your master, I'm sorry for not telling you this the first time. But don't worry, after you finish dual cultivating with the sect master, we still would have a chance to reach Dao Confirming"

Wedding dress, wedding dress.....

Zhai Chuman now fully understood it. No wonder she always felt that her cultivation method was a bit weird. It turns out that her cultivation method was nothing more than a wedding dress.

Pu Yinxiang sighed in secret before standing up and wanting to leave. The sect master wanted to use her disciple for dual cultivation to make her disciple's wedding dress work for him. But she didn't want to stay here and watch. Although she knew that she was thinking about her disciple, Chuman wouldn't understand it, nor would she even try to understand.

Zhai Chuman trembled all over. She would never allow this to happen. Her cultivation method might be a wedding dress, but she would never use it for a sect master of such a sect. When she realised what Traceless Immortal Pond did, she only had endless disappointment filling up her heart.

She was a person with principles. If this weren't the case, she would have already killed Ning Cheng in Traceless Gate. Plus, she would have also taken away the so-called Traceless Gate's directional-assistance artefact from Ning Cheng's dead body.

But not only did she not do such a thing, she even prevented Bian Zhuo from doing it. Even without considering the spirit grasses on Ning Cheng, she had not demanded it. Replaced with other cultivators, they most likely wouldn't do such a thing.

When she advanced to the Eternal Realm, she vaguely felt that there was something wrong with her cultivation method. Therefore, every time she went into secluded cultivation, she would subconsciously change her cultivation method slightly according to her body. In truth, she had achieved something significant over the years. If given a bit more time, she would have changed this Wedding Dress Cultivation Method into a cultivation method unique to herself. She wouldn't need to consummate with someone.

But if this sect master wanted to dual cultivate with her, all of her efforts would turn to dust.

But how could she object to it? Sect Master had saved her life, and everything she had become today had all come from Traceless Immortal Pond.

"Boom...." A horrifying explosion erupted somewhere outside that shook the whole room, and Wu Yuankong stood up with a shocked face. After just a breath, his figure flashed and disappeared from the room.

Something went wrong within Traceless Immortal Pond, Pu Yinxiang and Zhai Chuman immediately understood. However, Zhai Chuman didn't care about what happened to Traceless Immortal Pond anymore, and even Pu Yinxiang also didn't care too much about it. Moreover, when it came to Traceless Immortal Pond, one could say that it was the largest sect within the Demon Domain. As such, no matter what happened inside it, it wouldn't leak outside.

"Master, why are you doing this?" Zhai Chuman looked at Pu Yinxiang and spoke slowly.

Pu Yinxiang sighed. Her eyes, however, didn't show any signs of guilt. Rather, it had a trace of helplessness in it. "Chuman, believe in your master's words. You'll only have better benefits after dual cultivating with the sect master."

As she watched her master walk out of the room, Zhai Chuman's eyes flashed with a trace of sadness. She had remained trapped within the Traceless Gate for many years. Even then, she had always regarded her master with the utmost respect in her heart. One could even say that without her master, the world wouldn't have any Zhai Chuman. She treated and respected her master even more than a parent.

As the sounds and roars of explosions outside grew louder and louder, Zhai Chuman suddenly started to have some expectations in her heart. She couldn't understand this feeling, so she immediately decided to come out and investigate.

Perhaps Wu Yuankong walked out of this room too fast and didn't care about activating his cave's restrictions. Or maybe, Wu Yuankong didn't worry about Zhai Chuman leaving Traceless Immortal Pond at all. Perhaps without his permission, no one could casually leave Traceless Immortal Pond.

"Who are you?" As soon as Zhai Chuman came out, she heard the horrifying shout of her sect master and suddenly froze.

Traceless Immortal Pond's beautiful and scenic Traceless Public Square had turned into ruins. Even the several fairyland-like void waterfalls had reduced to pieces. At the same time, corpses of cultivators appeared on the messy public square. Among these fallen cultivators, she even saw the body of the late-stage Eternal elder of her sect, Jiao Yang, who had come to greet her.

Elder Qian Song also had a turbulent aura around her. She sat at the edge of the messy public square and stared at Ning Cheng blankly. It felt as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she couldn't say anything before falling to the ground without any breath.

If this weren't terrifying enough, something else made Zhai Chuman's face even paler. Eight of the nine Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillars that symbolised the Traceless Immortal Pond had already collapsed. No wonder she heard all those terrifying explosions a few moments ago. From the looks of it, someone had thoroughly smashed apart eight of the nine Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillars of Traceless Immortal Pond.

One had to know that these nine Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillars symbolised the status of Traceless Immortal Pond. No other sect in the four grand starry skies had these Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillars, nor could any other sect afford to create it.

A calm-faced young man wearing a blue robe stood in between the ruins of the Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillars and the debris strewn across the public square. He replied with a flat tone, "My name is Ning Cheng."

"Ning Cheng, what hate exists between my Traceless Immortal Pond and you? You destroyed all the Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillars of my Traceless Immortal Pond, you....." Wu Yuankong's face paled with anger, and almost spat out a mouthful of blood. He had never imagined that Ning Cheng was the cultivator who created such a mess within his Traceless Immortal Pond.

Ning Cheng only showed a slight smile, and the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear in his hand shot out. The violent celestial essence within the long spear quickly blasted through the surrounding space. From this, it was clear that the spacial distance had become meaningless in front of this shot. It gave people the feeling that this spear could split apart space directly.

The Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear gathered the violent celestial essence and blasted towards the only remaining Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillar. It forced another explosion resulting in the complete collapse of the pillar.

“Boom.....” The last Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillar collapsed completely and crumbled to dust all over the ground.

Ning Cheng held the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear once again and looked at Wu Yuankong, who kept trembling with anger. He then spoke with a calm voice, “Only now did I destroy all the Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillars of your Traceless Immortal Pond. You were wrong.”

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 826: Comparing spirit techniques

“Him?” Zhai Chuman looked at Ning Cheng in shock. Wasn’t this the cultivator who brought her out of the Traceless Gate?

Why would Ning Cheng attack the Traceless Immortal Pond? Zhai Chuman’s heart currently felt like a shattered mirror. She wouldn’t have understood Ning Cheng’s actions if it had happened a few moments ago. But now she fully understood why Ning Cheng attacked. Yet, her heart raged with all kinds of conflicting feelings. Traceless Immortal Sect was her sect, her home, a place where she lived for as long as she could remember. But facing Ning Cheng who tore through her Traceless Immortal Pond, and even killed so many cultivators, she couldn’t feel any anger even if she wanted.

The retribution of karma, sure enough, would eventually arrive.

Bian Zhuo and Xiong Wuzhi, who rushed out from a distance, also looked at Ning Cheng in disbelief. The two had always thought that Ning Cheng’s cultivation couldn’t compare to theirs, but now they understood that it indeed couldn’t compare to theirs. However, it wasn’t Ning Cheng who was far beneath them, but they were the ones far beneath Ning Cheng.

Bian Zhuo even felt cold sweat trickling down his back. He suddenly recalled the incident of Ning Cheng poaching those spirit grasses from the medicine garden. If Chuman hadn’t stopped him, he would have already turned into a dead soul under Ning Cheng’s spear.

Xiong Wuzhi also understood what Ning Cheng meant with his previous words about teaching Bian Zhuo a lesson. He had initially thought that Ning Cheng was only bragging, but now he understood that Ning Cheng wasn’t bragging at all, rather just stating a fact.

“I know, you’re the Sect Master of Culmination’s Mysterious Yellow Sect.....” Pu Yinxiang exclaimed in surprise.

The only reason she had heard of Ning Cheng was due to the auction in Devil Domain. It is because Traceless Immortal Pond had auctioned off a Starry Sky Radish Grass there.

At that time, there seemed to be a cultivator named Ning Cheng, who taught a lesson to the three Island Masters of Spirit Devil Island. Even Qiao Jierui couldn't deal with him. It's just that she had never seen Ning Cheng before. Plus, Ning Cheng's Culmination Grand Starry Sky and Traceless Immortal Pond were also too far away from each other. Moreover, Ning Cheng also had no connection with Traceless Immortal Pond. As such, she never thought that Ning Cheng would come to the Traceless Immortal Pond, let alone wreak such havoc.

"Brother Ning. You...." Xiong Wuzhi still asked in doubt. In his opinion, even if Ning Cheng had very powerful cultivation, he wouldn't ruin a sect for no reason.

Ning Cheng showed a smile before speaking, "This sect is nothing but a black shop. Knowing that I might have obtained some treasures, they wanted to kill me and swallow my ring. Since the establishment of Traceless Immortal Pond till now, I wonder how many wronged souls have fallen to their hands. Regardless of if those wronged souls had any wealth, everything they had turned into resources for their black shop."

"How could Traceless Immortal Pond be such a sect!?" Xiong Wuzhi said in shock before turning to look at Zhai Chuman in disbelief.

Zhai Chuman could feel Xiong Wuzhi's disbelief and lowered her head in shame. Even she felt ashamed of being a part of such a sect.

Seeing Zhai Chuman's expression, how could Xiong Wuzhi not understand. He immediately raised his hand and brought out a weapon before speaking. "Brother Ning Cheng, I, Xiong Wuzhi, like you, look down on such trashy sects the most. Please count on my help today."

"Count me in too." Bian Zhuo also brought out his black sword and came over, which made Ning Cheng feel a little strange.

Ning Cheng didn't place any value on Bian Zhuo, but he had a good impression of Xiong Wuzhi.

Seeing her two good friends supporting Ning Cheng, Zhai Chuman lowered her head even more and didn't say anything. No matter what conflicting feelings she had right now, she couldn't let herself betray her sect.

Wu Yuankong's anger slowly calmed down. Even if he turned angrier, it wouldn't bring back the nine destroyed Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Pillars. Not just that, but even the Traceless Immortal Pond's Traceless Public Square, the void waterfalls, and the other magnificent buildings also cannot be recovered.

The only thing he could, no, had to do was to kill this cultivator in front of him. So what if he was the Sect Master of the Mysterious Yellow Sect? Even if Demon Domain's Heavenly Emperor Tianji came here, Wu Yuankong could still kill him. As for the two ants supporting Ning Cheng, he didn't take them seriously at all.

Wu Yuankong stood over the public square ruined by Ning Cheng and took a step forward. At the same time, his domain's imposing manner instantly spread out with him at the centre.

As Wu Yuankong's foot fell to the ground, the piles of rubble around him automatically scattered into the void. And by the time his foot firmly landed on the ground, everything around his body got swept clean, just like a blast of time wheel.

Xiong Wuzhi and Bian Zhuo, who stood relatively far away from Ning Cheng and Wu Yuankong, couldn't even stand straight. Under Wu Yuankong's power, they understood that they couldn't help Ning Cheng at all and had to retreat quickly.

Only when they retreated to the edge of Wu Yuankong's domain did they stop in shock. They couldn't even stand within Wu Yuankong's domain. If they had to fight against Wu Yuankong right now, they would undoubtedly turn into corpses in an instant.

"He's too strong." Bian Zhuo murmured.

Xiong Wuzhi took in a deep breath but didn't answer. He knew that Bian Zhuo wasn't talking about Wu Yuankong, but Ning Cheng. Under such an imposing manner, they had no other choice but to retreat to the edge of Wu Yuankong's domain. Yet, Ning Cheng, who stood right in front of Wu Yuankong, didn't even move half a step.

Only his blue robe flapped around in the domain confrontation between the two. Moreover, this flapping wasn't something resulting from Wu Yuankong's domain suppression. It was truly a random event, like a cloth dancing around in fierce winds. From this, everyone understood that the imposing manner of Ning Cheng's domain didn't lose out to Wu Yuankong.

"You are very strong. You're the strongest person I have ever seen. Even Zhangkang Tianji isn't as good as you. Unfortunately, you ruined my Traceless Immortal Pond, so I have no other choice but to ruin you." Wu Yuankong stared at Ning Cheng and spoke with a cold voice. He could sense the imposing manner of Ning Cheng's domain and understood that his domain's imposing manner couldn't provide him with an advantage over Ning Cheng's domain. However, he believed that Ning Cheng, like him, was doing his best. Otherwise, it would be impossible to fight against his domain's imposing manner.

Ning Cheng replied with a calm voice, "You're indeed better than Zhangkang Tianji, but among the opponents I've fought, you can't even rank among the top three. As for ruining me, you should have at least waited to say that after you fall asleep."

Ning Cheng didn't lie. Ninth Prince, the red-haired Hong Lun, the eyeless cultivator, or even Chuan Xinlou, all of them were much stronger than Wu Yuankong. If he had to make a ranking of his opponents so far, Wu Yuankong wouldn't come anywhere near the top three. At best, Wu Yuankong was only slightly worse than Qiao Jierui. When Ning Cheng was still in the Life and Death Realm, he could already defeat Qiao Jierui and even escape at will. Now that Ning Cheng advanced to the Eternal Realm, Wu Yuankong truly wasn't someone he would take seriously.

"I hope that your methods are as powerful as your mouth. Otherwise, you will regret the things you did to my Traceless Immortal Pond today." After Wu Yuankong finished speaking, his domain's imposing manner came crashing down, and a glaring white circle surrounded Ning Cheng.

After Wu Yuankong's glaring white circle appeared, the few people standing in the distance only saw a burst of white glare before feeling as if an endless flood had rolled in. As for what this white circle was,

no one could say for sure, as the moment it appeared, Ning Cheng and Wu Yuankong disappeared from their view.

As the glaring white light appeared around Ning Cheng's domain, Ning Cheng's domain shrank a bit with a creak. A moment later, a seemingly endless flood of water covered him and his domain.

"Endless Fantasy Sea...." Wu Yuankong stood on the edge of the white circle like a huge statue waving at the sky.

As his waving hand came down, the endless ocean water suddenly rose into the air, trapping Ning Cheng from all directions. Moreover, waves of seawater appeared on the surface, with each over a hundred feet high.

This ocean not only locked space but also wanted to seal Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness and celestial essence. But just when the seemingly infinite ocean closed the area around Ning Cheng, the sea of cascading waves overturned and the raging seawater came crashing down.

It felt as if anything blocking the violent waves falling from the sky would get crushed into nothingness.

Ning Cheng didn't move a muscle. Since Wu Yuankong couldn't suppress his domain, how could Wu Yuankong's Fantasy Sea Spirit Technique smash him into nothingness?

Even the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear didn't move initially. Instead, it gathered waves of spear patterns. Even without Ning Cheng moving a muscle, these spear patterns then suddenly blasted out with the spear, and a setting sun appeared at the end of the overturned ocean that came crashing down.

Spirit Technique, Sunset's Twilight.

The waves crashing down, suddenly paused. Wu Yuankong, who stood at the end of the overturned ocean, had nothing but shock in his eyes. All he saw and felt was stillness around him.

No one knew better than him what kind of spirit technique Ning Cheng had displayed. Despite cultivating to this day, he had never seen a single Laws of Time-related spirit technique, but he saw one today. It truly was a Laws of Time-related spirit technique; only a Laws of Time-related spirit technique could shock him this much.

As the sun sets, dusk arrives.

Coupled with the now-paused endless rolling waves, Wu Yuankong also saw a glimpse of what he yearned for till now. At this moment, he wanted to stay still and stop fighting to see more of what he desired. A thought emerged in his conscious mind that no matter how hard he struggled, in the end, his life was just like a sunset, an experience that would eventually come to an end.

No, this was not just a Laws of Time-related spirit technique; this spirit technique also had a hint of conception in it that influenced one's state of mind.

Wu Yuankong understood this when the sun was just about to set, which was only half a breath of time. The next moment, the Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop in his hand transformed into nine glaring white circles one after another and shot upwards. During the same moment, the violent waves that came crashing down from the sky exploded from the middle. At that very moment, the nine white

circles suddenly shrank and appeared right in front of the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear's tip that had just reached his brow.

"Bang-Bang-Bang..."

Seemingly infinite and endless waves of water burst out from the circles, and the entire Traceless Immortal Pond seemed to have transformed into an ocean. This ocean completely submerged the Traceless Immortal Pond.

It was the first time that Wu Yuankong cast the Endless Fantasy Sea and couldn't control the water that had blasted out in the sky. Ning Cheng's attack had blown away the spirit he had condensed in the seawater.

Ning Cheng looked calm on the surface, but he sighed internally. His Sunset's Twilight only stalled Wu Yuankong's world for half a breath. Replaced with any other cultivator, Ning Cheng would have already killed them within half a breath. Wu Yuankong's Endless Fantasy Sea was just too strong, powerful enough to stop his Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear.

Ning Cheng also understood that if he were at the middle-stage Eternal Realm, this shot would have killed Wu Yuankong instantly. But as someone at the early-stage Eternal Realm, even at its peak, it still had some distance to the middle-stage Eternal Realm.

Ning Cheng's move only stopped the Endless Fantasy Sea for half a breath. Not only that, but the Endless Fantasy Sea's power also isolated the spacial distance between Ning Cheng and Wu Yuankong. It didn't allow Ning Cheng's Celestial Rainbow Purgatory to break through space in front of it and kill Wu Yuankong.

But Ning Cheng also understood from the power of Wu Yuankong's Endless Fantasy Sea that Wu Yuankong could only use this move one time. To use it again, he would have to fill those white circles with seawater he refined. Sunset's Twilight had already scattered the refined water, which meant that Wu Yuankong wouldn't be able to recall it right away.

When the Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop's white circles clashed with Ning Cheng's spear, the force blew away Wu Yuankong. Even his face had turned pale.

Wu Yuankong had never imagined that he would be at a complete disadvantage in the first exchange.

"Void..... Silence....." Wu Yuankong bit his tongue, and the ripples from the Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop suddenly distorted.

Even if he had to burn his essence blood today, he had to kill Ning Cheng.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 827: Acknowledging a thief as one's father

As the distorted ripples of Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop spread out, Ning Cheng felt the space around him starting to disappear through his spiritual consciousness. Moreover, those twisted ripples swept away the spiritual consciousness permeating within the area, forming a void all around him.

Within this void, spiritual consciousness and celestial essence automatically melted away.

Ning Cheng encountered this situation before and understood that it only happened when he neared a spacial collapse. But this was the Traceless Immortal Pond's public square, which meant that it was impossible to find a spacial collapse here. From this, Ning Cheng also understood that this, most likely, was the result of Wu Yuankong's Laws of Space-related spirit technique.

Ning Cheng had also come into contact with the Laws of Space, and could now easily tear through the small spacial pockets within Traceless Gate. Therefore, the moment when Wu Yuankong used that move, Ning Cheng realised that his understanding of the Laws of Space was not as good as Wu Yuankong.

Void Silence Spirit Technique was Wu Yuankong's most powerful spirit technique that made everything within its range collapse entirely. No one could resist it as long as they remained trapped within the void created by his Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop.

Space started to disappear rapidly around Wu Yuankong's Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop and quickly swept towards Ning Cheng's domain. In just a few moments, it quickly extended towards Ning Cheng's body.

Ning Cheng didn't understand Wu Yuankong's spirit technique, but Wu Yuankong's spiritual consciousness couldn't compare to his spiritual consciousness. Therefore, when Wu Yuankong took action, his spiritual consciousness had already locked on to everything in space around him. As long as there was even the slightest fluctuation in the area around his body, even almost negligible, it couldn't escape Ning Cheng's perception.

Ning Cheng didn't know that the void formed by the Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop did not sweep in one direction. Rather, the collapse slowly moved towards the middle of a huge circle from the outside. Regardless, Ning Cheng had his guard up at all times.

Wu Yuankong was waiting for Ning Cheng to retreat. As long as Ning Cheng moved even one step, the space swept away by his Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop would completely collapse. It would form a real void around Ning Cheng. At that time, even if Ning Cheng grew suddenly stronger, he wouldn't be able to escape from the shackles of his Nine Patterned Loop. At that moment, Ning Cheng would be entirely at his mercy.

The best way to deal with a Laws of Space-related spirit technique was naturally another Law of Space-related spirit technique. But Ning Cheng's understanding of the Laws of Space wasn't as good as Wu Yuankong. However, it didn't mean that he couldn't use his knowledge of the Laws of Space to block Wu Yuankong's spirit technique. As for retreating, Ning Cheng didn't even think about it.

The moment Wu Yuankong cast the Void Silence Spirit Technique; Ning Cheng's Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear also condensed countless spear traces. This spear or the spear traces weren't as mighty as Wu Yuankong's Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop that could devour space. But they created a unique space in front of the twisting ripples that Wu Yuankong had created and around Ning Cheng.

Space carved out by Ning Cheng had just formed when the twisted ripples from the Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop blasted on it. Different Laws of Space collided, and celestial essence exploded, which tore out hollow void traces in the space between the two. These empty traces, however, remained centred around Ning Cheng, forming a huge circle around him.

Space-related spirit technique? Wu Yuankong sneered; he wasn't surprised that Ning Cheng had comprehended a space-related spirit technique. If a cultivator who could display a Laws of Time-related spirit technique couldn't understand a space-related spirit technique, it would have certainly surprised him.

But to his surprise, Ning Cheng also realised that his Void Silence Spirit Technique attacked from all directions.

However, even if Ning Cheng used a space-isolating move, and knew that his technique attacked from all directions, he couldn't escape his Void Silence.

In his opinion, Ning Cheng's spirit technique could only block his Void Silence for a few breaths at most. Once it passed, his Void Silence would completely devour Ning Cheng's spirit technique.

Ning Cheng's move wasn't exactly a space-related spirit technique. At best, he only used his understanding of the Laws of Space to block Wu Yuankong's spirit technique temporarily. And Wu Yuankong didn't read it wrong. Ning Cheng could only stop his spirit technique for a few breaths.

However, for Ning Cheng, these few breaths were more than enough. He used this time to cast not a spatial spear pattern, but instead, the None-to-depend-on.

Sunset's Twilight only contained a hint of conception, which could already affect Wu Yuankong. Therefore, Ning Cheng understood that None-to-depend-on was the best choice to deal with Wu Yuankong, who had too many distractions.

Time Wheel was a group-kill spirit technique. Although it could break Wu Yuankong's Void Silence Spirit Technique, it couldn't kill Wu Yuankong. At most, it would shock him into fleeing.

People like Wu Yuankong would always have a powerful means to escape. Therefore, once he decided to run, Ning Cheng wouldn't be able to chase him down without expending considerable efforts. It also meant that the best time to kill him was when he was in the most distracted mental state.

The long spear powered up once again, but this time, it exuded one strand after another filled with the aura of dao charm.

None to depend on, bellowing yellow sands....

The skinny horse on the west wind road, intertwined with tear-filled robes....

The Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop suddenly slowed down, and its speed of devouring space also slowed down. Wu Yuankong showed a slight frown, staring at the empty void before him. Even when burning his essence blood, at this moment, he had fallen into a regretful feeling of reluctance to part.

He had already made up his mind to leave. After finishing dual cultivation with Zhai Chuman, he would have left this corner of the universe for good. But then, the beautiful figure of Pu Yinxiang appeared before his eyes. He could discard Zhai Chuman, but he could never forget Pu Yinxiang.

None to depend on; under the setting sun; the mountain road outside the village with billowing yellow sands; a heart wanting to look back.....

Wu Yuankong turned his head slowly. He wanted to look at Pu Yinxiang once again. However, he didn't see Pu Yinxiang. All he saw was sadness sweeping the world. But before he could wake up from this sadness, a boundless murderous aura invaded his mind.

A spirit technique.....

Wu Yuankong's body turned cold. He had fallen into his opponent's spirit technique. Immediately, he discovered that the surrounding space no longer belonged to him, and he no longer was in charge.

Wu Yuankong had never felt so close to death since his debut.

.....

At the extreme edge of the Traceless Public Square, as the sky full of seawater swept over, Pu Yinxiang and the others kept backing away as fast as possible. Even the remnant dao charm and celestial essence within the scattering seawater left quite a few people in a state of embarrassment.

Pu Yinxiang stepped on the still-spreading seawater and muttered, "This Ning Cheng is too powerful."

Only she understood Ning Cheng's level of strength. She had experienced the Sect Master using Endless Fantasy Sea a few times in the past. But she had never seen a situation where the Sect Master couldn't recover the seawater after casting the Endless Fantasy Sea. Facing Ning Cheng today, since the Sect Master couldn't recover the seawater after using the Endless Fantasy Sea, Wu Yuankong might end up losing this battle.

But regardless of whether Wu Yuankong lost the battle or not, Traceless Immortal Pond had already turned to rubble. Looking at everything, maybe she should take this opportunity to say a few things not privy to others. Perhaps she could even choose to escape from this place.

Bian Zhuo also sighed, "At the beginning, I thought I could kill him easily. But now I know that it's he who could kill me without any effort. This person is much better than me."

Zhai Chuman glanced at Bian Zhuo in astonishment. She and Bian Zhuo had stayed together for a relatively long time. Therefore, she knew that Bian Zhuo's pride wouldn't let him admit that someone else was much stronger than him. From this, she also understood that Ning Cheng's strength truly destroyed Bian Zhuo's heart.

Seeing Zhai Chuman look at him, Bian Zhuo showed a self-deprecating smile. "If Junior Apprentice Sister Chuman hadn't shown kindness at the start, I'm afraid the three of us would have already fallen within Traceless Gate."

Xiong Wuzhi remained silent. Except for the one sentence about helping Ning Cheng, he didn't say anything.

Pu Yinxiang glanced at Xiong Wuzhi and suddenly said, "Chuman doesn't know what Traceless Immortal Pond does, so she didn't hide anything from you."

Xiong Wuzhi, on hearing those words, immediately looked at Zhai Chuman.

Zhai Chuman, however, looked in the direction of Wu Yuankong and Ning Cheng's fight. A moment later, she sighed and said, "I'll always be a person from Traceless Immortal Pond, so I can't escape its karma."

Pu Yinxiang showed a wretched laugh, “Chuman, anyone else could say that they’re from Traceless Immortal Pond, but you can’t say that.”

Seeing Zhai Chuman looking at her in doubt, Pu Yinxiang once again glanced at the turbulent celestial essence fluctuations coming from the centre of the public square. She bit her lip in hesitation before speaking up, “Because your father’s name is Zhai Xilun.....”

“My father?” Zhai Chuman asked in surprise. For as long as she remembered, people had told her that she was an orphan. That Sect Master Wu Yuankong had adopted her out of kindness. How could her master know her father?

Pu Yinxiang took in a deep breath and slowly said, “Yes, it was your father who brought you to the Traceless Immortal Pond. When your father brought you here, you were still a baby. Therefore, to gain control over the Laws of Space as fast as possible, your father decided to foster you at Traceless Immortal Pond.”

Zhai Chuman’s hands suddenly trembled. Since her father fostered her in Traceless Immortal Pond, why hasn’t she ever heard of her father?

Pu Yinxiang kept staring in the direction of Wu Yuankong, who was still fighting with Ning Cheng in the middle of the public square. She gritted her teeth and said, “Just to foster you, your father gave Traceless Immortal Pond tens of millions of Permanent Essence Pills. By the time you turned twelve, your father had gained an understanding of the Laws of Space and walked out of the Traceless Gate.”

Zhai Chuman, who by now had understood what kind of a sect was the Traceless Immortal Pond, trembled all over. “Master, you mean my father, he was, was.....”

Pu Yinxiang gave a sad nod, “Chuman, you guessed it right. As soon as your father came out, several elders of the Traceless Immortal Pond besieged him within array formations. The battle turned the sky dark, and it rained blood. If it weren’t for Traceless Immortal Pond’s Entrapment Formations, I’m afraid your father would have already escaped.”

Zhai Chuman felt weak all over. She had unexpectedly acknowledged her father’s murderer as her father and had also almost married Wu Yuankong.

Pu Yinxiang immediately rushed forward to support the crumbling Zhai Chuman. “Your father was quite powerful. Even trapped within one of the Entrapment Formations, and under siege from several Eternal cultivators, he still managed to rush out of it and even killed three Eternal elders. Unfortunately, he went around looking for you and ended up trapped in another Entrapment Formation. In the end, he couldn’t get out of the Entrapment Formation the second time before finally falling in the Traceless Immortal Pond. The Traceless Immortal Pond also obtained twelve Eternal Emperor Continuance Pills from his body.”

“Later, Wu Yuankong also wanted to kill you. But I proposed that it would be better to let me keep you and let you cultivate the Wedding Dress Cultivation Method so that you could wear the wedding dress for him in the future. This way, Wu Yuankong left you alive. This time, Wu Yuankong had already made up his mind to leave the Traceless Immortal Pond. If you had refused him before, he would have killed you without hesitation after forcing himself on you.”

“Do you know why Traceless Immortal Pond always puts up a mission for every cultivator who enters the Traceless Gate? That, as long as they brought out a disciple of Traceless Immortal Pond from inside, they would receive a huge reward? It was all for you. If Wu Yuankong didn’t personally see your dead body, he would always have felt uneasy about it. As for me, I could only drag things out one day after another, and couldn’t help you much even if I wanted to help you.”

Zhai Chuman burst into tears and collapsed in Pu Yinxiang’s arms. She quickly understood everything and looked in Wu Yuankong’s direction with overwhelming murderous intent. Since the moment she had started cultivating, she had never thought of killing a person. But today, she not only wanted to kill someone, but she also wanted to do it immediately.

Before Zhai Chuman could rush up, however, a mournful scream emerged. Pu Yinxiang and other others stared blankly at the centre of the public square, looking at a flower of blood blooming in the air.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 828: The Starry Sky Rainbowfall Sword Sect

Dao charm of various spirit techniques spread out and the centre of the public square cleared out.

A huge circular pit also suddenly appeared in the Traceless Public Square, which already looked fragmented. This circular pit looked as if a compass had drawn it, without even the slightest bit of distortion or jagged edges.

Right above this circular cavity, Ning Cheng looked like a god standing in the void. He still held a long spear in his hand, while Wu Yuankong hung at the tip of the long spear. However, at this moment, the Traceless Immortal Pond’s Sect Master was already a corpse.

While the few people watched this scene in a daze, the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear in Ning Cheng’s hand shook, and Wu Yuankong’s corpse turned into slag before falling off. A ring then fell into Ning Cheng’s hand. Following Wu Yuankong’s death, the Serene Water Nine Patterned Loop also flew into Ning Cheng’s hand. This weapon was of a higher grade than his Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear, so Ning Cheng naturally wouldn’t let it go.

Seeing Ning Cheng step over towards them Pu Yinxiang murmured, “It’s the end of Traceless Immortal Pond.”

She didn’t know if she had to feel happy or sad about it. In any case, she also grew up in Traceless Immortal Pond. With Traceless Immortal Pond now finished, she didn’t have anywhere to go.

Ning Cheng walked over to Xiong Wuzhi and smiled before speaking, “Brother Xiong, I’m leaving. Do you want to leave together?”

Xiong Wuzhi sighed, “Brother Ning, looks like I have a problem with my vision. I thought you were in the Heaven Seated Realm at most. I didn’t expect that I would have to look up to your cultivation. If I weren’t still a Starry Sky Grade 8 Pill Emperor, I would have thought that I failed too much in life already.”

Cultivators like Xiong Wuzhi naturally had a unique sense of pride. But Ning Cheng’s strength had given his pride a huge blow.

Ning Cheng only showed a slight smile but said nothing. If Xiong Wuzhi knew that he was also a Starry Sky Grade 9 Pill Emperor, he might just end up losing his mind.

But Xiong Wuzhi also had a bit of thick skin. Despite experiencing such a blow to his pride, he still spoke, "Brother Ning, I plan to come to your Mysterious Yellow Sect. I don't know if Sect Master Ning would accept me?"

Bian Zhuo spoke from the side, "You just said that you are a Starry Sky Grade 8 Pill Emperor. You should be very proud about it; how could Brother Ning not take you in?"

Compared to Xiong Wuzhi, he was the one who took the biggest hit. In comparison, he had much more pride than Xiong Wuzhi. But facing Ning Cheng, he understood that his pride meant nothing.

Ning Cheng quickly said, "I naturally will welcome you. I also have a person practising Alchemy in my sect. After Brother Xiong goes there, you will meet him right away."

Xiong Wuzhi laughed, "Okay, that settles it. But I can't go now. Since Junior Apprentice Sister Chuman's sect changed so drastically, I have to stay here to help her stabilise the sect before I can go there."

Zhai Chuman also walked over with red eyes. She bowed to Ning Cheng and said with a grateful voice, "Many thanks, Brother Ning, for avenging the murder of my father. This Chuman will forever remain grateful to you."

Seeing Ning Cheng's doubtful gaze, Pu Yinxiang quickly said, "Traceless Immortal Pond conspired against Chuman's father. Chuman didn't have any knowledge about it before now."

Ning Cheng had already understood that Zhai Chuman truly had no idea about Traceless Immortal Pond's nasty affairs. Therefore, after confirming the same, he also quickly replied, "We both had the same enemy. Killing that fellow is also for me. If I hadn't killed him, he would have killed me anyway. Anyway, goodbye. And if you want, I can also welcome you to my Mysterious Yellow Sect."

After Ning Cheng finished speaking, he didn't wait for the others to speak up. He brought out the Starry Sky Wheel and quickly disappeared from the sect grounds of Traceless Immortal Pond. He had already spent a few years in this place and felt quite anxious to go back.

Watching Ning Cheng leave, Zhai Chuman gave out a quiet sigh. She turned around and said to Pu Yinxiang, "Master, I'm leaving too."

Pu Yinxiang pulled Zhai Chuman to the side. "Even if Traceless Immortal Pond faced utter destruction, if Wu Yuankong remained alive, we would have had to escape. Even though we might not be able to escape, we would have no choice but to escape. But since Wu Yuankong has already fallen, the Traceless Immortal Pond no longer has any other Eternal cultivators except for the two of us. Let's stay here and cultivate for now."

"That's right, Junior Apprentice Sister Chuman, Traceless Immortal Pond is safe now. Plus, with the dense Starry Sky Spirit Qi here, why not stay here for cultivation? Bian Zhuo and I will help you rebuild the sect again. If I had not already agreed to Sect Master Ning, I would have also stayed here to cultivate." Xiong Wuzhi also tried to persuade her.

Bian Zhuo spoke up with a disdainful voice, as if trying to make up for his lost pride, "So what if you promised Sect Master Ning. I'm afraid that if I were a Pill Emperor, that Mysterious Yellow Sect would have also taken me seriously."

Xiong Wuzhi spoke with a calm voice, "I'm also proficient in array formations."

Pu Yinxiang suddenly spoke after sighing. "Sect Master Ning Cheng most likely is an expert in the Dao of Arrays and is close to reaching the level of an Array Dao Master. Otherwise, even if stronger than Wu Yuankong, he couldn't smash apart a Heaven Connecting Array Entrance Column in one shot."

"That's right. The guest halls contained a lot of Entrapment and Killing Formations, yet Brother Ning didn't suffer even the slightest damage. If he wasn't an expert in array formations, he couldn't have done it." Xiong Wuzhi also mulled over it.

Zhai Chuman felt even sadder. Traceless Immortal Pond's Entrapment Formation had also trapped her father. But in the end, he fell to the hands of Traceless Immortal Pond.

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Of course, Ning Cheng wouldn't worry too much about the Stately River Star. With Cang Caihe presiding over it, and with his Star-protecting Grand Array, no one would dare to make any trouble.

At this moment, Ning Cheng had already understood a slight bit of the Law of Space. Therefore, the first thing he wanted to do right now was to study the teleportation array below the Thorn Tooth Lake. With his current proficiency in the Dao of Arrays and his understanding of the Laws of Space, he felt confident enough to study the teleportation array thoroughly. At the same time, also advance to the level of an Array Dao Master.

Chasing Bull still controlled the Starry Sky Wheel, while Ning Cheng sorted through all the rings he obtained and felt very satisfied with the harvest. Although he guessed that the Traceless Immortal Pond stored its dedicated cultivation resources in another place, he still received quite a huge haul. Just the number of Permanent Essence Pills had reached 500 million, with seven star veins. He also got a relatively huge pile of starry sky spirit grasses and various other materials.

Plus, he also obtained a Breaking Boundary Talisman from Wu Yuankong's ring, which wasn't any worse than the one he received from that silver-haired woman.

After putting away the things, Ning Cheng felt unwilling to waste time and continued to stay in his cabin to study the Dao of Arrays.

A few days later, Ning Cheng was still deducing a model of the teleportation array, when a vague array trace suddenly awakened him.

If it were a few days ago, Ning Cheng wouldn't have noticed any array traces. But because he comprehended a bit of the Law of Space, it invariably improved his proficiency in the Dao of Arrays by quite a lot. It allowed him to sense array traces. Therefore, the sudden fluctuation of an array trace naturally startled Ning Cheng at this time.

Ning Cheng quickly rushed out onto the Starry Sky Wheel's deck and spread out his spiritual consciousness.

“Master, we have just arrived at the juncture of Demon Domain and Spirit Heaven Grand Starry Skies.” Chasing Bull reported on seeing Ning Cheng coming out.

Ning Cheng ignored Chasing Bull’s words and asked, “Did you see any flight-type weapon passing by our Starry Sky Wheel just now?”

Chasing Bull quickly replied, “Yes, two flight-type weapons passed by our side just now. It seemed as if one was running away while the other chased after it.”

“Was one of them a large black-coloured Celestial River-grade battleship?” Ning Cheng’s spiritual consciousness had noticed the black-coloured Celestial River Battleship. However, that battleship had already reached a considerable distance from him, and he could no longer feel the fluctuation from that array trace.

“Yes, master.” Chasing Bull replied quickly.

“Chase after it.” Ning Cheng said without hesitation.

The more he studied the Dao of Array; the more Ning Cheng felt that the Dao of Arrays was something incredibly vast. Moreover, from the limited knowledge that he had, he understood that array traces were something only Array Dao Masters could touch. It indicated that Ning Cheng had either reached a point infinitesimally close to the level of an Array Dao Master or had already become one. It was the only explanation he could come up with why he could sense that array trace.

“Okay.” Chasing Bull had seen the two flight-type weapons pass by his Starry Sky Wheel, which made it very upset. If it weren’t for his master’s instructions, it would have immediately speeded up and forced those two airships to stop. He wanted to boast at those ants in the two airships that “Look, you bastards, I’m the fastest.”

The Starry Sky Wheel was naturally the fastest flight-type weapon. Therefore, after Chasing Bull quickly chased after them, the black-coloured battleship running away suddenly stopped within a half-an-incense stick of time. The black-coloured battleship seemed to have realised that it couldn’t escape, so the owner decided to stop running. A thin man then appeared on the deck of the battleship.

Chasing Bull couldn’t help but despise it. This battleship didn’t even have an attack weapon.

After a moment, the flight-type weapon chasing after it also stopped. This flight-type weapon that came later was a silver-coloured Celestial River Battleship. However, it was also of a higher grade compared to the black-coloured Celestial River Battleship it chased after.

This time, however, Ning Cheng could feel the fluctuations of that array trace more clearly from the black-coloured Celestial River Battleship.

After the silver-coloured Celestial River Battleship stopped, a male cultivator also walked out of its cabin. This male cultivator reminded Ning Cheng of the Artefact-crafting Grandmaster Le Wu, who he had seen in Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City. He had the same pointed head, which looked a little funny.

This fellow had higher cultivation compared to the thin man who he chased after, at the late-stage Heaven’s Mandate Realm. The thin man, on the other hand, was only a middle-stage Undead cultivator.

“This junior is Liang Qiurui, a disciple from Pill Rice Celestial River’s Universal Development Sect and is out hunting for defectors. Many thanks for the senior’s help.” The pointy-head cultivator spoke with a relatively polite voice. Regardless of whether this person stopped his target for killing or helping, he would have to thank him first.

The thin cultivator on the black battleship yelled out angrily, “Liang Qiurui; you sure are shameless. Since when are disciples of my Rainbowfall Sword Sect defectors of your Universal Development Sect?”

Ning Cheng on hearing that Liang Qiurui say that he came from Pill Rice Celestial River, immediately felt his heart move. He had naturally heard of this celestial river and knew that it was a technology-reliant celestial river. He had once participated in an auction, and the person hosting the auction had explicitly stated that the Celestial River Battleship up for auction was a product from Pill Rice Celestial River. It also proved that this Pill Rice Celestial River had some legitimate fame attached to it.

Ning Cheng was a sentimental person. Plus, with the destruction of Sifting Orchid, the one thing that had saved his life many times in the past, he had somewhat grown attached to it. Ning Cheng had always wanted to repair Sifting Orchid back to its original state. But he simply had no idea of the technology base of Sifting Orchid. Although Ning Cheng understood that Sifting Orchid was just a lifeless 5-star Battle disc, Ning Cheng had vowed to get Sifting Orchid repaired. He didn’t have the time before and had other things on his mind. But since he heard about Pill Rice Celestial River this time, he immediately decided to go there and see if he could fix it.

Ning Cheng already felt delighted hearing about Pill Rice Celestial River. But Ning Cheng felt even more surprised when he heard the words ‘Rainbowfall Sword Sect’. Ning Cheng never expected to see disciples from Rainbowfall Sword Sect so far away from Culmination Grand Starry Sky. In any case, with his curiosity kindled, he wanted to know if this Rainbowfall Sword Sect had any connection to the one in Graceful Star Mainland.

“Wait, let me ask you something. You just said that you come from Rainbowfall Sword Sect, is that right? Which Rainbowfall Sword Sect is it?” Ning Cheng asked.

The thin male cultivator heard Ning Cheng’s question and quickly bowed before replying. “Junior Feng Kai is indeed a disciple of Rainbowfall Sword Sect. The Rainbowfall Sword Sect of Pill Rice Celestial River’s Sifting Forest Star.”

“I didn’t state it clearly. What I meant to ask is, who is your Sect Master? Which interface did your first Sect Master come from?” Ning Cheng asked again.

The universe simply had no bounds. As such, it was highly possible to find many sects with the same name. Thus, Ning Cheng had to confirm it.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 829: Array Pattern

“Replying to senior. Rainbowfall Sword Sect’s current sect master is Sect Master Xian Chanxu. The first Sect Master of Rainbowfall Sword Sect was Sect Master Luo[1], Luo Chengyu, from Graceful Star.” Feng Kai gave a respectful reply. He could see that Ning Cheng wasn’t here to intercept him. Maybe this senior has an old relationship with his Rainbowfall Sword Sect. It also meant that he might just get to escape with his life.

Ning Cheng felt delighted. It truly came from Graceful Star Mainland. It's just that he didn't know if Rui Baishan also found this place. According to reason, Rui Baishan didn't have a high enough cultivation, at least from what he heard. Therefore, he most likely shouldn't have the ability to cross so many stars to end up in Pill Rice Celestial River.

The cultivator from Universal Development Sect chasing after Feng Kai also felt something had gone wrong. The senior in front of him seemed to have something to do with the cultivator his sect wanted to chase down. Even so, why would it matter? He was the disciple of Universal Development Sect. Thinking of this, Liang Qiurui felt even more confident and spoke up with cupped fists, "Senior....."

Ning Cheng ignored Liang Qiurui, but looked at Feng Kai and asked, "Why is this person chasing you?"

Feng Kai hesitated for a moment before speaking. "I was originally testing myself in Hidden Pool's Floating Island when I suddenly received a distress signal from a fellow sect disciple. When I reached the location, Senior Apprentice Brother Liangyi only had the time to give me one thing before dying. This person immediately chased after me as soon as I received it. I managed to run away immediately, but he still followed and chased after me till here."

Liang Qiurui understood that this matter had taken a turn for the worse and immediately spoke to Ning Cheng with cupped fists. "Senior, that person had stolen something from my Universal Development Sect, and they dispatched me to take it back. Senior, please give my Universal Development Sect some face and don't make it difficult for this disciple to recover my sect's items."

Ning Cheng had wandered the starry skies for a long time. Therefore, he didn't need to look into this matter anymore. He had already understood the cause and effect of this matter.

A mere Heaven's Mandate cultivator, to snatch treasures, dared to use the name of Universal Development Sect to threaten him. Not to mention this Universal Development Sect, even Traceless Immortal Pond, which he just destroyed a few days ago, didn't have the qualifications to stop him.

Ning Cheng didn't even bother to answer. He raised his hand and formed a celestial essence handprint.

Before Liang Qiurui could even scream, Ning Cheng's handprint had already turned him into ashes.

Feng Kai, who stood at the side, turned sluggish at the sight of this. Ning Cheng then pointed at Liang Qiurui's flight-type weapon, and the ring suspended in the air and said, "You can keep that loot."

"Many thanks, Senior." Feng Kai quickly came forward to take Liang Qiurui's things. He naturally understood that although these things were treasures to him, they probably were just a pile of rubbish for this senior.

After putting away everything, Feng Kai bowed again and said, "Senior, if you have any orders, this junior will obey it to the best of his capabilities."

Ning Cheng had a good impression of Feng Kai, and from his actions, he also understood that his casual help wasn't in vain. Therefore, he nodded and said, "Well, I truly do need your help for some things. Don't worry. I'm also from Graceful Star's Rainbowfall Sword Sect, which means we both are from the same sect."

“Ah...” Feng Kai felt shocked by hearing Ning Cheng’s words. Rainbowfall Sword Sect still had such a powerful senior like Ning Cheng outside? With just a casual slap, this person had turned Liang Qiurui, a cultivator in Heaven’s Mandate Realm, to ashes. It meant that this person was most likely an expert at or above the Heaven Seated Realm.

However, he quickly reacted and even knelt and performed the ceremony of meeting a senior. “Rainbowfall Sword Sect’s disciple Feng Kai greets sect elder.”

Since Ning Cheng belonged to the Rainbowfall Sword Sect, then he would naturally treat him as a sect elder. In the future, he might even turn out to be the sect’s grand elder, perhaps even an ancestor. Since Feng Kai was only a junior with Undead cultivation, he had to show the appropriate respect.

Ning Cheng waved his hand and motioned Feng Kai to stand up, “I’ve not been to Pill Rice Celestial River’s Rainbowfall Sword Sect, so give me a map to your Rainbowfall Sword Sect. After I finish my work, I will then go to your Rainbowfall Sword Sect.”

“Yes...” Feng Kai took out a jade strip without hesitation and respectfully handed it to Ning Cheng. It contained a map with the coordinates to the Rainbowfall Sword Sect.

Ning Cheng put away the map and said, “I have two more things that need your help.”

“Senior, please tell me. This disciple will try his best to fulfil it.” Feng Kai stood up with his hands cupped. Even his expressions looked humbler.

“What did Liangyi give you before? Can you show it to me?” Ning Cheng guessed that the fluctuation of array traces in Feng Kai’s Celestial River Battleship most likely came from the thing that Liangyi gave him.

Feng Kai didn’t hesitate and quickly went into the battleship and took out a jade box before handing it to Ning Cheng. In his opinion, since Ning Cheng was the elder of his Rainbowfall Sword Sect, he should naturally give this thing to Ning Cheng. He also understood that even if Ning Cheng wasn’t an elder of Rainbowfall Sword Sect, if an expert like Ning Cheng asked for something, he better give it to him.

Ning Cheng held the jade box in his hand and felt a strong fluctuation of array trace coming from it, which made him very happy. Once he understood with this array trace, his understanding of the Dao of Arrays would undoubtedly improve by quite a lot.

Ning Cheng opened the jade box and felt surprised to see that the jade box only contained one circular ripple. This ripple didn’t seem to exist, but one could touch it with spiritual consciousness.

Ning Cheng’s spiritual consciousness seeped into this array trace, and a message suddenly popped up in his head. This array trace turned out to be a high-grade array pattern. This array pattern could help him understand higher-grade array formations. At the same time, as long as he refined this array pattern, this array pattern could then automatically help him arrange array formations. However, this array pattern could only help him once.

A treasure, Ning Cheng understood and immediately put it back into the jade box. Let’s not talk about whether he could complete the long-distance one-way teleportation array after he advanced the level of Array Dao Master. With this array trace, even if he couldn’t rearrange the Thorn Tooth Lake’s teleportation array, he could use it to recreate that array.

Only an expert in the Dao of Arrays that far surpassed him in abilities could make such a formless array pattern. Maybe one day after many years, when his understanding of the Dao of Arrays became even more profound, he could also refine such an array pattern.

Ning Cheng put away the jade box, took out a ring and handed it to Feng Kai. “The thing you gave me is an array pattern. This thing isn’t useful to ordinary people, but it’s beneficial to me. I don’t want to take your things in vain. The ring contains a million Permanent Essence Pills and an Accordance Heavenly Pill. You can keep it. If Liang Yi has any family, I hope you can also help them.”

Feng Kai almost fainted on hearing those words. One million Permanent Essence Pills? Even in his dreams, he couldn’t think of owning so many Permanent Essence Pills. Not even the Heaven Seated elders in his sect had so many Permanent Essence Pills, right? Besides, who could give out such wealth to others this casually? It wasn’t until the ring fell into his hands that he realised that it was all real and not a dream. Feng Kai immediately thanked Ning Cheng excitedly, and at the same time, invited Ning Cheng to go to the Rainbowfall Sword Sect together.

“I’ll visit the Rainbowfall Sword Sect later. I still have a few things to do. Tell me, where’s the best Starry Sky Battleships built within Pill Rice Celestial River?” He wasn’t in a hurry to go to the Rainbowfall Sword Sect. Moreover, Ning Cheng also wanted to fix Sifting Orchid first.

As a cultivator native to Pill Rice Celestial River, Feng Kai naturally knew about the best places to build Starry Sky Battleships. “Pill Rice Celestial River’s most powerful Starry Sky Battleships are all made by old man Kong He of Grand Nursing Star. People treat battleships crafted by old man Kong He as priceless treasures everywhere, and are extremely difficult to buy....”

Ning Cheng asked in astonishment, “You said that those Starry Sky Battleships are all crafted by one person? Does it not involve research from many people, before setting up a production line and then assembling the components on an assembly line?”

In Ning Cheng’s view, since it was a technological product, then it naturally would involve some sort of a ‘factory’. That ‘factory’ would develop, produce and then put its products up for sale. How could one person manufacture highly technological products like Starry Sky Battleships alone? Wasn’t it the same as artefact-crafting?

Feng Kai didn’t understand Ning Cheng’s words very well, but he still could make some conjectures out of it. Therefore, he quickly explained, “Generally, battleships need many talented people for its construction. For example, apart from old man Kong He, Pill Rice Celestial River’s second-best starry sky battleship-producing force is Surpassing Celestial Battleship Works.”

“Surpassing Celestial Battleship Works has many people engaged in the construction of starry sky battleships. Moreover, the things they make are also all top-grade stuff. However, they still can’t compare to the battleships crafted by old man Kong He. I also heard that within all the technological celestial rivers, only old man Kong He can craft starry sky battleships by himself.”

“I understand. Just give me the address of old man Kong He and Surpassing Celestial Battleship Works.” Ning Cheng understood a few things from the conversation. Most likely, this old man Kong He was a heaven-defying existence. Not only did this person have a good understanding of technology, but was

also an artefact-crafting powerhouse. He must have refined those high-tech things using the methods of artefact-crafting.

Since Ning Cheng wanted to repair Sifting Orchid, Ning Cheng naturally would look for the best one. Therefore, he decided to visit this old man Kong He first.

“Senior, old man Kong He had a strange temperament. It might be difficult to request him to craft you a battleship.....” Feng Kai euphemistically put it out in the open. He meant that if Ning Cheng wanted a starry sky battleship, Surpassing Celestial Battleship Works would be the better option.

Ning Cheng eased his hand and said, “Don’t worry about it. Just tell me the address.”

“Yes, Senior.” Feng Kai naturally wouldn’t oppose and quickly inscribed two coordinates onto a jade strip before handing it to Ning Cheng.

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After separating from Feng Kai, Ning Cheng immediately headed towards Pill Rice Celestial River’s Grand Nursing Star.

It was Ning Cheng’s first time visiting a purely technological planet. Moreover, it was also the premier technological planet of Pill Rice Celestial River. Standing outside of Grand Nursing Star, Ning Cheng finally saw the defensive system around the tech planet.

Unlike his Stately River Star which had a Star-protecting Grand Array, the periphery of the Grand Nursing Star had a full light wall defence around it. As Ning Cheng’s spiritual consciousness tried to penetrate it, he immediately felt the lethality of these light walls. Moreover, it also had a locking effect. Although it wouldn’t injure him, these defence lines could easily fend off ordinary Life and Death experts.

On the periphery of the Grand Nursing Star, he also saw a public square. Although it looked like a regular public square, Ning Cheng’s spiritual consciousness had already detected the countless technological weapons hidden within the public square itself. Radium Light Arrows, Radium Light Cannon, Flowing Sky Cannons, etc., there were even many defensive weapons that Ning Cheng’s couldn’t recognise.

Stepping onto Grand Nursing Star’s public square, Ning Cheng also felt a powerful forbidden space system, not one formed and controlled by an array formation. At least Ning Cheng couldn’t find the location of this forbidden space’s array heart if it even existed.

The public square had a lot of parked starry sky battleships, just like a modern city full of parked cars.

Entering the Grand Nursing Star also required an identity card. But unlike other planets, the identity card here was not made of jade, but from a specially crafted material. Moreover, the lowest currency used here were purple coins, with Perpetual Moon Pills being more common. It also highlighted the wealth of Grand Nursing Star.

In this place, only if you had wealth, could you enter the Grand Nursing Star.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 830: The rules that upset Ning Cheng

“The Heavenly Emperor doesn’t help people build battleships. Please go back.” A cultivator with a statue-like face stopped Ning Cheng. He didn’t even ask why Ning Cheng came here.

Ning Cheng hadn’t even spoken yet. He just stood outside Kong He’s residence, watching the defensive array around it, as well as the four compelling characters ‘Kong He Emperor Mountain’. From the defensive arrays, he could tell that old man Kong He was not only an Artefact-crafting expert but also a master in the Dao of Arrays. Moreover, the cultivator that stopped him addressed old man Kong He as ‘Heavenly Emperor’. Combined with the four words ‘Kong He Emperor Mountain’, Ning Cheng understood that this old man Kong He was a titled Eternal Starry Sky Emperor.

“How do you know that I’m here to craft battleships? I’m not here to craft battleships.” Ning Cheng said with a wry smile. He can’t leave till he at least met that old man Kong He.

The tone of that cultivator with the statue-like face still contained no emotions, “Whether you came here for artefact-crafting or not, you can’t stay here. Please leave.”

Ning Cheng was about to reply when a woman wearing a servant’s black robe landed not far away from him.

“Blue River Mountain’s Lan Yi requests to see Senior Kong He.....” As soon as the woman in black servants’ robe landed, she took out a jade box and handed it to the cultivator with a statue-like face and spoke with cupped fists and a respectful voice.

The cultivator took the jade box and opened it before nodding and said, “Go in.”

Ning Cheng then watched the woman in black servant’s robe enter the defensive array and then asked, “Why can’t I go in if she can go in? It’s because she brought gifts, isn’t it? Since you want to collect things, then you should have said it earlier.”

While talking, Ning Cheng also took out a jade box, “Stately River Star’s Ning Cheng also asks to see Master Kong He.”

The cultivator still replied with an expressionless face, “Your stuff is too low-grade, I can’t accept it. Please go back.”

It seemed as if he liked Ning Cheng’s attitude. Therefore, the clay-faced cultivator spoke a little politely. He even added the word ‘please’.

Ning Cheng sneered, “That woman just gave a Refining Heart Fantasy Stone. I wouldn’t even bother to pick up that thing even if it was on the side of the road.”

After hearing Ning Cheng’s words, the woman in black servants’ robe walking ahead immediately stopped. She wanted to know who said such a big thing and if this person had any shame? Refining Heart Fantasy Stone was a Starry Sky Grade 9 raw material, and a rare one to boot. If this battleship weren’t so important to her, she would have never taken out this material.

But she also knew that even after taking out this material, there was a nine out of ten chance that she would have to return empty-handed. However, as long as there was even a slight chance, she didn’t want to miss out on it.

The statue-faced man frowned slightly before opening Ning Cheng's jade box. When he saw the contents of the jade box, he finally nodded, "The materials are okay. Please go in."

He wanted to send Ning Cheng back, but Ning Cheng had delivered a Starry Sky Grade 9 Artefact-crafting raw material. Therefore, even if Ning Cheng did not go inside, he would have to invite Ning Cheng.

From the looks of it, Kong He set some rules for entry, with the lowest requirement being Starry Sky Grade 9 raw materials. Moreover, it seemed to be a widely accepted rule. Since Ning Cheng didn't come up with the materials, then it meant that he didn't understand the law. As such, Ning Cheng would have had to leave. After all, not everyone could casually take out Starry Sky Grade 9 raw materials.

As Ning Cheng walked into the defensive array, the female cultivator wearing black servants' robe suddenly smiled at him. "Dao Friend Ning, you gave a Purple Light Treasure Eye, that's quite bold of you. You should know that even if you give a Purple Light Treasure Eye, you might not get to ask Master Kong He to help you refine a battleship, right?"

In her opinion, it wasn't necessary to send a Purple Light Treasure Eye at all. Compared to Refining Heart Fantasy Stone, Purple Light Treasure Eye had much more value.

After all, the former was only useful if an artefact-crafting expert integrated it into a weapon. At the same time, the latter was a treasure that could help upgrade nirvana flames. But then again, even if one took out the Purple Light Treasure Eye to ask old man Kong He to craft a battleship, old man Kong He might not even bother to take a look at it.

The reason why she waited for Ning Cheng was that the thing she was about to deliver was also a treasure related to flame advancement. Moreover, it was a few grades better than Purple Light Treasure Eye.

Ning Cheng asked in doubt, "He already accepted my gift, so why wouldn't he help me with artefact-crafting? Don't tell me he wants an 'overlord's gift'[1]?"

"That offering was just to get your foot in the door. It would only allow you to enter. If you don't have Starry Sky Grade 9 raw materials, then you can't even enter the door. Even if you manage to enter, you would have very few chances to see Senior Kong He. It's truly a very difficult matter to ask Senior Kong He to refine battleships for you."

The black servants' robe-wearing woman, called Lan Yi, smiled and understood that Ning Cheng should have come here for the first time, which was why he didn't understand the rules.

If old man Kong He had such a kind heart, then this place would have always remained crowded. How could it remain so empty otherwise?

"Then, how can I get to meet this old man Kong He?" Ning Cheng quickly asked.

Lan Yi pointed to a guest room not far from them and said, "We will have to go in and wait, and also take out the best materials to hand them in. Only if Senior Kong He favours your materials would he help you craft the starry sky battleship. By the way, Senior Kong He only accepts raw materials, not Permanent Essence Pills. Moreover, those people whose materials didn't catch Senior Kong He's eyes would have to go back the same way. At the same time, they would also not get their things back."

Looks like this Kong He truly had an overbearing nature. Fortunately, Ning Cheng didn't lack materials. He had taken out the Purple Light Treasure Eye before because Purple Light Treasure Eye no longer had any use for him. Although he still has piles of other top-grade artefact-crafting raw materials in his ring, he truly didn't want to take them out just yet.

Ning Cheng and Lan Yi walked into the guest room and found two fairly powerful cultivators guarding the entrance of the room.

Nearly ten people also sat in the guest room quietly. The room also contained a teleportation stone platform at the front of the guest room, along with a display screen right next to it.

It was Ning Cheng's first time here, and even if Lan Yi explained the rules to him, he still couldn't fully grasp how things worked here right away. But since everyone else waited patiently in the room, he naturally didn't have any other opinions. The one lording over this place was a Starry Sky Emperor. He was also an expert that could combine technology and top-grade artefact-crafting methods. It would be a strange thing if he didn't have some quirky and stinky rules.

If it weren't for Sifting Orchid, Ning Cheng wouldn't have wasted time here, let alone wasting resources.

Fortunately, Ning Cheng didn't have to wait long, and a line appeared on the screen directly in front of everyone in the guest room. "Materials sent by Zheng Liyan aren't up to standard, please exit Kong He Emperor Mountain...."

When a man in yellow robes sitting at the front of Ning Cheng read those words, his expressions immediately changed. But after a while, he still bowed his head and walked out of the guest room.

After the man in yellow robes walked out, a bald man sitting behind him walked to the front of the guest room and placed a jade box on the stone platform.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness broke into the bald man's jade box and saw a bottle of Breaking Void Water inside. In all honesty, even Ning Cheng felt a bit of longing for this material. It was a top-grade starry sky material useful for array formations, especially for its space-isolating properties.

The jade box containing Breaking Void Water disappeared the next instant. Ning Cheng internally smiled when seeing the bald man looking a little anxious. If that old man Kong He truly liked artefact-crafting, this Breaking Void Water should get his attention.

But after just a dozen breaths, a line of words appeared on the screen in the guest room, "Xiang Wen Yao's materials aren't up to standard. Please exit Kong He Emperor Mountain...."

The bald man's expression turned even uglier than Zheng Liyan from before. From this, one could tell that this bottle of Breaking Void Water was quite an essential resource for him.

Seeing the bald man walking out, and the materials not returned, it made Ning Cheng a bit upset.

This old man Kong He truly was shameless. The offerings given by others aren't qualified, and you don't even help others craft their starry sky battleships. If that was the case, you should at least return the things to their owners. It was just too much to say that other people's offerings couldn't qualify, and instead of helping them with their requests, you just confiscate their things. It was equivalent to receiving offerings twice only not to do anything. One could even say that it was a form of robbery.

If it were just ordinary materials, Ning Cheng wouldn't have felt so much anger. But this Breaking Void was truly not a regular material. Yet, despite receiving this material and deeming it unqualified, he didn't return it, nor did he help craft the battleship. It just didn't make any sense to Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng stood up. No matter how skilled this old man Kong He was, he didn't want such a person to help him repair Sifting Orchid.

"Stop. After entering here, you must send out the materials to the Heavenly Emperor first before you can leave this place." What Ning Cheng didn't expect was that when he was just about to leave the guest hall, someone would immediately stop him.

Ning Cheng showed a smirk, "Well, I wouldn't regret leaving this place anyway."

Lan Yi and Ning Cheng had already exchanged a few words. As such, people could misconstrue it as her knowing Ning Cheng. Therefore, hearing Ning Cheng's words, she immediately sent a voice transmission to Ning Cheng. "Dao Friend Ning, in this place, even you don't need battleships, you shouldn't create conflicts with Kong He Emperor Mountain. Please keep that in mind!"

Ning Cheng nodded and sat back in his seat. At this time, the words on the screen changed once again "Sa Ma's materials aren't up to standard. Please exit Kong He Emperor Mountain...."

Another disgruntled man walked out in disappointment. When he walked out, two more people came into the room. From this, one could see that people always came in and out of the guest room at all times.

It also confused Ning Cheng a little. It stood to reason that old man Kong He was an expert when it came to technology and artefact-crafting. It would make a bit of sense if such people didn't refine battleships for everyone that came in as it would potentially consume a lot of time. But if you just sat there and gathered materials every day, even if you obtained a lot of precious materials, aren't you still wasting time?

Ning Cheng hadn't figured out the whole problem yet; therefore, he decided to stay back. To confirm whether this old man Kong He wanted to con people out of materials or not, Ning Cheng chose to use a space crystal with a trace of his spiritual consciousness.

Space crystals contained the Laws of Space. If even this couldn't move this person into crafting battleships, then Ning Cheng felt 100% sure that this fellow was just a conman trying to gather high-grade materials.

Seeing Ning Cheng's jade box teleported away, the cultivator who stood at the door blocking Ning Cheng's path outside, showed a trace of disdain. Don't regret leaving, yet didn't you still send out the materials?

This time, the characters on the screen didn't change for a long time. Only after half an incense stick worth of time, the screen showed a row of characters. "Ning Cheng's materials are not qualified. Please leave Kong He Emperor Mountain...."

Ning Cheng sneered. Just when he was about to speak, Lan Yi quickly came over and said, "Dao Friend Ning, don't do it. It is not a place to cause trouble."

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness then fell into the jade box in Lan Yi's hands, and his face immediately showed an expression of surprise. He didn't expect that what he was looking for would end up in Lan Yi's hands.

He immediately forgot the unpleasantness of Kong He Emperor Mountain and smiled before speaking to Lan Yi. "Dao Friend Lan Yi, I wonder if you can show me the materials you're about to send?"

Lan Yi looked at Ning Cheng blankly; this sort of change was a bit too fast for her. Ning Cheng, who was still angry a moment ago, had suddenly turned his attention to her materials in just a blink of an eye. Did he want her materials as compensation for the materials he just lost? But this was Kong He Emperor Mountain, robbing things equalled death in this place.