

The Gate 911

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 911: Crazy Cultivation

Immersed in this pleasant feeling, Ning Cheng didn't even know how many steps he had taken. However, when he stopped, he appeared in front of a spring less than a foot away from him.

It looked like a hot spring with water vapour curling upwards from the surface. However, it contained an incredibly dense spirit aura that felt so pure and fresh that it even had a faint hint of a dao rhythm within it. It made perception much easier for people.

In the middle of the spring pool, there was a lotus-shaped meditation platform. However, this platform wasn't in the pool; rather, it hovered slightly over the pool's centre without touching the surface. Judging by the fluctuations and position, its primary function seemed to be condensing the vibrant spirit aura in this place.

Was this the premier spirit spring of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring? Ning Cheng then looked at the spring in front of him with even more surprise. He could feel the seemingly endless spirit aura contained within it.

What an exceptional place. Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel awe in his heart. However, he didn't immediately rush onto the lotus platform to start cultivating. Instead, he swept out with his spiritual consciousness.

However, everything within the range of his spiritual consciousness appeared like a void devoid of everything. He didn't find anything that could potentially obstruct him or even an end to this place. The only thing he could feel, apart from the void, was the spirit spring in front of him. Yet, he couldn't even sense the slightest trace of this spirit spring's source, of where it even originated.

Even though he didn't feel the slightest aura of danger, Ning Cheng still decided to arrange protective formations around the spirit spring. Once Ning Cheng descended into deep cultivation, these defences would mean the difference between life and death for him.

A day later, Ning Cheng finally landed on the lotus flower-shaped platform suspended over the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's premier spirit spring. But, just when he landed, and before he even started cultivating, Ning Cheng had the illusion that his cultivation base had already begun to improve.

Ning Cheng took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and began to operate the Mysterious Yellow Formless after seating himself on the lotus flower-shaped platform.

The dense spirit aura from the spirit spring formed a spiral-shaped vortex above the spring pool. A moment later, this vortex completely enveloped Ning Cheng, obscuring him from sight.

Ning Cheng entered into a deep state of cultivation in just half an incense stick worth of time. At this moment, one couldn't see any hint of movement within this space, except for the gentle ripples flowing on the surface of the spring pool. However, if someone was in this space, they would feel Ning Cheng's cultivation rising rapidly.

.....

Light travels like an arrow, while the sun and moon move like a shuttle.

More than a year had passed in the blink of an eye since the Grand Essence Great Meet. By this time, the Grand Essence Domain returned to its previous self. The Star Stepping Tower Master, who clashed with Barbarian Dragon Clan's Dragon Emperor Man Huishan, didn't appear in public after receiving ten bottles of mysterious pills. Yet, the Star Stepping Tower remained the number one inn in Heaven Essence Sacred City. At the same time, the Barbarian Dragon Clan also didn't come up to look for trouble with the Star Stepping Tower.

Man Huishan, however, didn't return to the Grand Essence Sea. Instead, he decided to stay in the Grand Essence Ruins.

It wasn't until Man Huishan caught Lifeless Poison Hand, Ou Yandu, did he finally leave the Grand Essence Ruins. However, it also resulted in some strange rumours spreading out. People had eventually learned that the mission to capture Lifeless Poison Hand and Heartless Monk came from Grand Essence Sea's Barbarian Dragon Clan. The Grand Essence Sea's Barbarian Dragon Clan issued this mission because Lifeless Poisonhand and Heartless Monk had stolen a dao fruit tree from them.

Later, a rogue cultivator named Ning Cheng had purchased this dao fruit tree from them. Unfortunately, Lifeless Poisonhand and Heartless Monk assassinated Ning Cheng as he cultivated in seclusion in one of Grand Essence Ruins' caves. Therefore, to retrieve this dao fruit tree, Holy Emperor Barbarian Dragon issued this mission personally to discover what happened to the dao fruit tree after Ning Cheng's fall.

Rumours again emerged that Lifeless Poisonhand had died in the Grand Essence Sea after revealing that Ning Cheng had not died. But then, new whispers emerged. Heartless Monk and Lifeless Poisonhand had teamed up to assassinate Ning Cheng in his cave for a different reason. It wasn't just for the dao fruit tree, but also a treasure much better than a dao fruit tree.

Unfortunately, the rogue cultivator named Ning Cheng had a cunning mind and managed to escape from the two men like a golden cicada shedding its skin.

When these rumours reached Man Huishan's ears, he felt so angry and enraged that he almost wanted to massacre all the people in Grand Essence Ruins.

He wanted to capture Ning Cheng for the 5-coloured Star Splitting Arrow. However, only a handful of people knew about this matter, and all of them were under his control. Yet, now it has spread out into the whole world. From this, he guessed that this rumour didn't originate from his Barbarian Dragon Clan but rather had come from Heartless Monk.

Heartless Monk wanted to distance himself from this matter when he realised that Barbarian Dragon Clan had captured Lifeless Poisonhand. He knew for sure that Lifeless Poisonhand wouldn't get to live after revealing the truth. So the best way to get out of this situation was to pin everything on Ning Cheng naturally.

.....

In the Grand Essence Ruins' Quest Hall, a woman wearing green robes with her long hair pulled back into a starry sky female cultivator's bun quietly walked in. She didn't stop till she reached the mission

booth for demonic beast inner cores. Upon arriving, she then took out a jade box and a silver quest card and handed them. "The task for Ice-cold Silver Rhinoceros's inner core."

"Okay, please wait a moment." Immediately, the female cultivator at the task window spoke up with a soft voice and a smile on her face.

The green-robed female cultivator nodded and said nothing more. She stood there quietly; if anything, she appeared calm and unruffled. However, a few moments later, a conversation between a few rogue cultivators not far from her caught her attention.

"A treasure that caught the attention of the Dragon Emperor must be peerless, right? Why else would the Dragon Emperor go around looking for information about a rogue cultivator named Ning Cheng?"

"That might not be the case. Besides, the Dragon Emperor came here to inquire about a dao fruit tree. Ning Cheng is just a rogue cultivator, yet he dared to buy a dao fruit tree from Heartless Monk. It shows that he's not an ordinary rogue cultivator."

"What does it have anything to do with being a rogue cultivator? Even if Ning Cheng could scheme and escape unharmed under the joint sneak attack of Lifeless Poisonhand and Heartless Monk. It doesn't mean he's any different from other rogue cultivators."

"Are you even listening to yourself? Would an ordinary cultivator have the capital to purchase something like a dao fruit tree? Purchase a spiritual consciousness cultivation method? Or even find so many chunks of Law Soil?"

.....

The woman at the mission window eventually handed back the green-robed female cultivator's silver quest card. "I've finished recording the task and transferred 3,200 points for it. Please check it."

"Many thanks." The green-robed female cultivator grabbed the silver quest card, and after hurriedly saying a word of thanks, turned around and left. It seemed that she didn't care at all about verifying the points she had worked hard for over a month to earn.

"Several Senior Apprentice Brothers, can I have a moment of your time?" The green-robed female cultivator walked up to those gossipers and cupped her fists. "I couldn't help but overhear you guys speaking about the Dragon Emperor capturing Lifeless Poisonhand. Did such a thing happen?"

The few cultivators, who were talking till now, immediately stopped at once. Besides, it was only a casual discussion, and usually, no one would bother to interrupt them. But now, someone interrupted them and even asked about verification. Since the matter involved the Dragon Emperor, this interruption immediately turned them cautious.

But then these people saw that the one who interrupted them was the green-robed female cultivator with a beautiful face covered with a warm smile. Combined with a cultivation level that didn't seem to have reached the Eternal Realm, they couldn't help but lower their guard.

A long-haired male cultivator among them nodded and said, "That's right. The Dragon Emperor had indeed captured Lifeless Poisonhand. Have to say, the Dragon Emperor did a good thing for us rogue

cultivators. You must have just returned from the Grand Essence Ruins; otherwise, you would have already known about this matter as it's been quite a while since it happened."

Although he answered the green-robed female cultivator's words, he also intentionally slipped in a few boot-licking words for the Dragon Emperor. At the same time, his words also implied that they weren't the only ones talking about it.

The green-robed female cultivator gave out a sigh, "Ah, I had planned to search for the whereabouts of Lifeless Poisonhand to earn some points."

A thin male cultivator from the group laughed, "This junior apprentice sister, your cultivation level is a bit low to even think about attempting that task. I would sincerely suggest that you think of other ways to earn points. Why not team up with us to do a mission in the Grand Essence Ruins?"

"Haha....." The other cultivators all burst out in laughter.

The green-robed female cultivator didn't seem to care about the veiled insult and continued. "I heard that Ning Cheng is a rogue cultivator. But he doesn't seem to be simple at all, as he managed to escape from the assassination attempt from Lifeless Poisonhand and Heartless Monk."

"Simple enough to dare buy the Heartless Monk's dao fruit tree? Simple enough to evade the Dragon Emperor's full-strength search?"

The green-robed female cultivator felt slightly relieved in her heart but instead said, "If it were me, I would have fled deep into the Grand Essence Ruins."

The skinny male cultivator spoke up without any concern, "That's not necessarily true. If the Dragon Emperor targets you, you definitely won't survive at the edge of the Grand Essence Ruins. But if you go to the depths of the Grand Essence Ruins, a rogue cultivator would only be walking to their death. I heard that a year ago, when the Grand Essence Great Meet's finals were about to conclude, the Dragon Emperor had gone to the Heaven Essence Sacred City. I still wonder if it was because Ning Cheng had appeared in Heaven Essence Sacred City."

The long-haired male cultivator shook his head, "I also heard about that incident. But why would the Dragon Emperor make a special trip for a rogue cultivator? I heard that he went to investigate a Pill Emperor by the name of Ji He. If I recall correctly, there were a few rumours that the Pill Emperor had something to do with the death of the Ninth Prince. By the way, now that I think about it, that Pill Emperor was also a rogue cultivator."

"So that's how it is; many thanks for the guidance provided by the senior apprentice brothers here. This younger sister will be leaving now." The green-robed female cultivator thanked them before saying her goodbyes and leaving.

This green-robed female cultivator was none other than Yan Ji. Initially, after she heard about Ning Cheng's death, she threw herself into frantically completing many tasks and missions in the Grand Essence Ruins. All to earn points and then exchange them for cultivation resources. It's just that even if she had top-quality qualifications and exceptional talent, she couldn't match the speed with which she consumed cultivation resources and farming points. Therefore, even after a year, her cultivation level hadn't improved by much.

But now, Yan Ji heard that Ning Cheng had not fallen but had possibly gone to the Grand Essence Domain. So she immediately gave up her original intention. Instead, she started making preparations to enter the Grand Essence Domain and look for him.

She shouldn't have any problems finding a sect to join and enter the Grand Essence Domain with her qualifications.

.....

The ripples in the spirit spring under Ning Cheng finally calmed down. The vortex around Ning Cheng had also dissipated into thin air. Ning Cheng opened his eyes gradually while his heart beamed with joy.

After stepping into the Eternal Realm, his cultivation speed had plummeted to practically zero. But this time, when he entered the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, he once again experienced a wild improvement in his cultivation level. Even if his need for spirit aura was like a bottomless pit, this place seemed to have enough spirit aura here to fill that bottomless pit. Even if he didn't actively cultivate right now, every pore on his body kept absorbing the surrounding spirit aura.

Ning Cheng didn't rush to initiate the spirit essence transformation process but first wanted to raise his cultivation level. Thus, he decided to cultivate the Eternal Realm's full circle before starting the spirit essence transformation process. It shouldn't be much of a problem considering the terrifying cultivation speed he could achieve in this place.

Ning Cheng didn't feel any disappointment either. Rather, the cultivation speed here had even exceeded his wildest expectations. In just a year, he had advanced from middle-stage Eternal Realm to late-stage Eternal Realm. Moreover, this was still the case when he didn't use the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill.

After looking at the spirit spring that had barely changed, Ning Cheng decided to use the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill. Since the strength progression had exceeded his imagination, Ning Cheng decided that it was a prime moment to improve his spiritual consciousness together with his cultivation.

But when he swallowed an Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill and started cultivating again, he discovered a surprising effect. His Sea of Consciousness had begun to expand along with his cultivation level proportionally. Previously, when his cultivation level increased, his Sea of Consciousness would also grow, but not like this, not in direct proportion. Yet, when he cultivated using the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill, his cultivation and spiritual consciousness improved by almost the same level.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 912: Refining the spirit spring

Once one's cultivation level reaches the late-stage Eternal Realm, level improvement would become incomparably slow no matter who it was. But the Mysterious Yellow Formless Cultivation Method combined with the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's premier spirit spring allowed Ning Cheng's cultivation to soar wildly without any reservations.

By Ning Cheng's third year since entering the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, his cultivation level had already reached the full circle of the Eternal Realm. As these three years passed, most of the remaining eight people had already walked out of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, starting with Ji Pingzhong.

Once Ji Pingzhong came out, everyone outside immediately learned of Ji He's fierceness. Ji He not only dominated the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's premier spirit spring, but he also killed River Luo Sacred Sect's Guo Haoge.

It was a relatively regular occurrence for a cultivator to fall during the struggle to occupy the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's stone doors. But a rogue cultivator daring to kill the Sacred Child of River Luo Sacred Sect immediately stoked the ire of that sacred sect. Not only them, but the rest of the sects whose cultivators entered the spirit spring also felt very upset.

Obviously, the best location for the spirit essence transformation process was the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's premier spring. But now, a rogue cultivator had snatched that spot, which the sects felt rightfully belonging to them.

Although no force came forward to say anything, everyone understood that all the factions that were anything in the Grand Essence Domain had sent in experts. Their sole purpose, to keep an eye on the teleportation array that brought people out from the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. As soon as Ji He comes out, someone from the crowd would undoubtedly snatch him away.

Funnily enough, the one who felt the most worried about Ji He's safety was the Dragon Emperor of the Barbarian Dragon Clan. Man Huishan wanted to capture Ji He, and almost every major force had witnessed it three years ago. It wasn't a secret anymore. As for a reason, people didn't need to think or ask around for it anymore; that is, Ji He was the one who had murdered his son Man Jiuren.

If this matter had happened three years ago in isolation, Man Huishan wouldn't have cared much about it. At most, he would have negotiated with other forces a bit before taking away Ji He. Maybe he would have simply killed Ji He in front of everyone.

But after discovering that Ning Cheng had also killed Beyond Heaven Path's Jing Wuya, Man Huishan immediately gave the order to capture Beyond Heaven Path's Fei'er. It's from Fei'er that he obtained the crystal ball of the fight between Ning Cheng and Jing Wuya.

A similar long spear, similar-looking spear traces, and an almost identical fighting style. It made Man Huishan immediately think back to what he heard about Ji He from the Grand Essence Great Meet.

That fake Ji He also seemed like an inexplicable anomaly. Despite being a Pill Emperor, he used a long spear and spear traces to overwhelm the enemy. Then, when he caught Lifeless Poisonhand, he learned that Ning Cheng had not fallen but had escaped. Combining two and two, even if Man Huishan was an idiot, he now understood that the person impersonating Ji He had a connection to Ning Cheng. Most likely, that fake Ji He was none other than Ning Cheng.

If Ning Cheng truly was impersonating Ji He, then everything would become a lot clearer and straightforward. Ning Cheng already had a grudge against his son, Man Jiuren. Therefore, it would make sense for him to dare kill Man Jiuren in the Grand Essence Mystic Realm. But how could Ning Cheng, a puny Eternal cultivator, have the power to kill two half-step Dao Sculpting experts? He knew that his son had half-step Dao Sculpting experts working for him when he entered the mystic realm.

He could come up with the only explanation, Ning Cheng truly possessed the 5-coloured Star Splitting Arrow. That was most likely why his son Man Jiuren brought helpers to the mystic realm without informing him. His son, most likely, wanted to pocket the 5-coloured Star Splitter Arrow for himself. But as a result, that useless son of his not only failed to finish off Ning Cheng but also ended up dead at Ning Cheng's hands. Man Huishan even suspected that Qi Shisanxing might have helped Ning Cheng, but Qi Shisanxing wasn't someone he could touch right now. He didn't want to start a feud with the Profound Moon Spirit Gate without having definitive proof of Qi Shisanxing's involvement.

After realising that Ji He, most likely, was Ning Cheng under disguise. And that Ning Cheng truly possessed the 5-coloured Star Splitting Arrow, how could Man Huishan not feel anxious? Once news of the 5-coloured Star Splitting Arrow leaked, it would immediately whip up a bloody storm within the Grand Essence Domain. Every expert that had even the slightest bit of fame to their name would come flocking here to grab it. Even Man Huishan's identity as the Dragon Emperor wouldn't be of any use if that truly happened.

.....

Ning Cheng, who was still inside the first spring, naturally had no idea about the storm he created because of his actions. Likewise, he had no idea about the growing number of people waiting for him outside. Once he reached Eternal Realm's full circle, he started the spirit essence transformation process.

This place made the spirit essence transformation easy. As each strand of celestial essence started to transform into spirit essence, Ning Cheng gradually began to sense his strength increasing once again.

The previously gurgling celestial essence had now started to transform into a stream of spirit essence. At the same time, his Sea of Consciousness which now looked even more like a boundless starry sky constantly provided support to transform his celestial essence into spirit essence.

The spirit aura of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's premier spirit spring kept pouring in like waves flowing over the surface of a river. Yet, Ning Cheng continually sucked them in without restraint. Rather, more and more spirit aura kept flowing out from somewhere at the bottom of the spring.

Ning Cheng looked like a bottomless pit that kept absorbing the spirit aura flowing out. But at the same time, the spring also seemed like an inexhaustible rice silo, constantly providing more and more spirit aura to Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng's strength continued to rise higher and higher. As time passed, more and more strands of celestial essence transformed into spirit essence. But suddenly, Ning Cheng started to feel as if his cultivation level had begun to decrease. He initially thought that it might have been an illusion. But sensing the spirit essence flowing through his meridians and purple palace, Ning Cheng grew certain that his cultivation had started to go down as the transformation process continued.

However, despite his cultivation level dropping, his strength inexplicably rose exponentially.

Ning Cheng had never encountered such a situation before. Of course, if one's cultivation level dropped, then one's strength would also naturally decline. But here, as his cultivation level fell, his strength instead continued to rise as the spirit essence transformation continued.

Ning Cheng subconsciously slowed down the spirit essence transformation process and closely looked at the Mysterious Yellow Formless Cultivation Method's operation. Soon, Ning Cheng realised what caused this situation. He found that his spirit essence had somehow started to compress as more and more of it formed.

That is to say, as his celestial essence transformed into spirit essence, the newly formed strands of spirit essence had started to come together, compressing on itself. Put it simply, a barrel of liquid had shrunk to half a barrel of the same fluid but with a higher concentration. Thus, if one wanted to fill up this barrel, one had to continue pouring in more and more of the stuff.

So powerful, Ning Cheng thought to himself as he sucked in a mouthful of cold air while feeling even more excited. This result was most likely due to the heave-defying nature of the Mysterious Yellow Formless Cultivation Method. When he cultivated before, whether using the starry sky aura or the Perpetual Moon Pills, none of it was a pure aura source. Therefore, once he encountered an even more pristine source, that is, the spirit essence, his strength started to break through its previous limits. It resulted in his cultivation level dropping, but his power continued to increase.

After understanding this point, Ning Cheng began to compress his spirit essence consciously.

It was where the advantages and disadvantages of not having a master or a clan came into play. If one came from a sect or had a teacher to learn from, Ning Cheng would have never attempted such a crazy and ridiculous thing. Could one even compress spirit essence? Even trying to do it would cause instability, which would lead to the collapse of one's body and the Sea of Consciousness to implode on itself.

But for Ning Cheng, it had virtually no impact on him at all. The Mysterious Yellow Formless Cultivation Method had no form or shape. At the same time, the powerful spiritual consciousness cultivation method resided in both one's meridians and dantian. It followed the cultivator's dao rhythm and the powers contained within heaven and earth. The combination even formed a unique resonance with the various laws between heaven and earth. It allowed a cultivator who cultivated using the Mysterious Yellow Formless to mobilise his strength in tandem with the power contained in heaven and earth at any time. As for it causing the Sea of Consciousness to implode, Ning Cheng cared about it even less.

His Sea of Consciousness had long since transformed into the Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness. It had already started to resemble the starry skies before Ning Cheng improved it by taking the Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill. Now that he used an Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill, his Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness had grown even vaster and turned nearly infinite.

.....

It was already the fifth year since the opening of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. By this time, all the disciples who had entered the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring had come out, except Ji He and the dead Guo Haoge. As a result, the various experts waiting on the location of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's teleportation array started to grow a little impatient.

According to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's recorded history, no one could stay inside for a full five years. Besides, it wouldn't take anyone five years to finish the spirit essence transformation process in the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. Moreover, once a person completed the spirit essence transformation,

or once the spirit spring behind a stone door depleted fully, the spring would automatically teleport the cultivator out.

But Ji He, on the other hand, had stayed inside for over five years. Yet, the spirit spring showed no signs of teleporting him out.

.....

“Crack.” The lotus-shaped platform beneath Ning Cheng gave out a slight cracking-like sound. It immediately shocked Ning Cheng, and he opened his eyes. But when he opened his eyes, he found that the spirit pool around him had disappeared without a trace.

No, not disappeared; rather, the spring pond had utterly dried up, with not a single trace of spirit aura emerging from it.

Ning Cheng couldn't help but stand up in amazement. He had somehow managed to suck dry the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's premier spring, a feat that should have been impossible. Moreover, it wasn't just the spring that no longer gave out even a single strand of spirit aura. Even the lotus-shaped platform where he cultivated had cracked apart.

But when he sensed his cultivation level, Ning Cheng felt quite satisfied. His cultivation level had initially decreased during the spirit essence transformation process. But as he continued to compress his spirit essence, with the seemingly endless spirit aura in this place, it allowed him to cultivate the full circle of the Eternal Realm once again. He then transformed all of his cultivation into spirit essence, repeating the cycle repeatedly till he no longer could.

The majestic and powerful feeling made Ning Cheng want to find someone for a test.

Wait. I've been here for six years. According to what Ning Cheng had learned about the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, no one could stay in this place for its five-year usage. Did something unexpected happen?

Ning Cheng had just thought of this when a powerful force wrapped around him.

Not good. This place wanted to send me out. This thought had barely emerged in Ning Cheng's mind when he erupted with a furious surge of spirit essence, instantly shattering the force wrapping around him. Ning Cheng used the opportunity to escape into the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

The laws governing the workings of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring were of an extremely high level. It meant that even if he entered the True Spirit World, it wouldn't help him escape the teleporting power of this place.

Fortunately, the laws of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring couldn't suppress the Mysterious Yellow Bead. Therefore, as soon as Ning Cheng entered the Mysterious Yellow Bead, the teleportation suppression he was subjected to disappeared without a trace.

Standing within the Mysterious Yellow Bead, Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel slightly relieved. Luckily, he had grasped the opportunity at the right moment. Otherwise, the teleporting power here would have sent him out. If that had happened, it would be a miracle if even a part of him could survive.

He didn't think that Man Huishan would forget about him. Plus, there was also the River Luo Sacred Sect. Even if there was no other force, Ning Cheng felt confident that these two would come after him.

When he finished off Guo Haoge, Ning Cheng had already decided that he wouldn't go out through the original exit.

He believed in an old saying from Earth that all roads lead to Rome. So no matter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's location or how it came to be, it would have another place to enter and another place to exit.

Pondering over various things inside the Mysterious Yellow Bead, Ning Cheng decided to explore the outside with his spiritual consciousness.

To Ning Cheng's amazement, the dried-up spirit spring outside had also started to crack. At the same time, the lotus-shaped platform he had been sitting on for the past six years for cultivation also quietly crumbled into dust. The Mysterious Yellow Bead then fell to the bottom of the cracked spring along with the crumbling dust of the former lotus-shaped platform.

Another moment later, the bottom of the spirit pool also cracked open, and the void's vast and boundless aura emerged from it. Sensing this aura, Ning Cheng understood that he was now somewhere in the middle of the vast emptiness.

A rumbling sound surrounded Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness, but Ning Cheng decided to sit down.

He vaguely guessed why such a thing happened. He had unconsciously refined the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring into oblivion. His six years of cultivation at the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring most likely had surpassed anyone else's six thousand years of cultivation.

Ning Cheng had indeed made the correct conjecture. He had undoubtedly refined the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring into oblivion. The Extraterritorial Spirit Spring was a location that had managed to survive for countless years. It was even reinforced by a great powerhouse sometime in the past. All to let people absorb the spirit aura from the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring for the spirit transformation process. Moreover, after every opening, the spring would take roughly 3000 years to absorb and refine enough spirit aura from the vast void for the next opening.

But that wasn't the only point. The rest of the nine springs within the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring depended on the first spirit spring for survival. Therefore, when the first spring disappeared, the nine other springs would also disappear simultaneously. Ning Cheng had absorbed every scrap of spirit aura within the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, even the reserve aura required for its maintenance and upkeep. It was like drying out a lake just to find a few fish. It would be strange if the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring would even open again after what happened today or if it would even continue to exist after today.

One could say that Ning Cheng had done something that the entire Grand Essence Domain abhorred.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 913: Man Huishan's Pursuit

After being swept into the void, the broken, crumbling fragments of the spring disintegrated without a trace left behind. The Mysterious Yellow Pearl also followed these fragments and entered the vast emptiness.

After Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness swept out, he saw nothing but the void around him. He immediately came out of the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

Sure enough, after coming out, Ning Cheng no longer felt any of the previous teleportation power. From the looks of it, he had truly fallen into the void with the remains of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. This place had no coordinates or directions or even anything in sight. Except for the vast emptiness of the void and the occasional meteorite passing by in the far distance, Ning Cheng saw nothing.

Just when Ning Cheng started to think if this place was the Bright Void or the Dark Void, a void ship unexpectedly crossed the edge of his spiritual consciousness.

Ning Cheng quickly brought out the Starry Sky Wheel and followed it. But just after activating the Starry Sky Wheel, a clear directional map appeared on the Starry Sky Wheel's astrolabe, to Ning Cheng's amazement.

After he had refined the Starry Sky Wheel back then, the four great starry skies' coordinates had also appeared on the Starry Sky Wheel's astrolabe. That huge surprise in itself made Ning Cheng feel as if he had won the lottery. He never considered that even after leaving that place, the Starry Sky Wheel would still show the star coordinates of the void outside the Grand Essence Realm.

From this, Ning Cheng understood that the Starry Sky Wheel truly wasn't an object originating from the four great starry skies. It likely came from here or somewhere on the same level as the Grand Essence Realm. As Ning Cheng's gaze fell on the Starry Sky Wheel's astrolabe, he decided to not chase after the flight-type weapon that he had noticed before.

The Starry Sky Wheel showed the location of the Grand Essence Realm, which seemed to be very far away from where he was right now. Also marked on the Starry Sky Wheel's astrolabe were some unoccupied dead planets and some large slabs of lands without any life.

However, at the left corner of the Starry Sky Wheel's astrolabe, a greyish coloured area marked as 'Land of Broken Laws' attracted Ning Cheng's attention.

'The Land of Broken Laws', Ning Cheng had a reasonably good idea about it. It was a place where the laws of heaven and earth had shattered to bits. One could even consider it as a place devoid of any laws of heaven and earth. As such, spirit techniques and abilities related to laws became useless in that place. Not only could one not use any techniques, but even flight-type artefacts would also lose their ability to fly within that place.

In such a place, even a seasoned cultivator would find it extremely difficult to survive. Moreover, since it had no laws, it also meant no essence aura for cultivation.

Ning Cheng shook his head; he naturally wouldn't go to the Land of Broken Laws. Moreover, at this moment, his appearance had fully recovered. So, he decided to disguise himself and return to the Grand Essence Realm to continue his search for Yan Ji. If he still found no news about Yan Ji, he decided to head towards the Grand Essence Ruins and study array formations. Perhaps one day, he could restore the teleportation formation connecting the Grand Essence Sea to the Night Essence Celestial River's Thorn Tooth Lake.

But just as Ning Cheng started to adjust the direction of the Starry Sky Wheel, a familiar sense of crisis appeared in his consciousness. Ning Cheng had felt the same sense of crisis once before, during the Grand Essence Great Meet. He later confirmed that it wasn't an illusion as Man Huishan had truly come for him at the Heaven Essence Sacred City's public square.

Ning Cheng had used ten bottles of Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills to make a deal with the Star Stepping Pagoda Master at that time. If he hadn't, he most likely would have become another dead soul under Man Huishan long before today.

Fortunately, Ning Cheng's celestial essence had now fully transformed into spirit essence, allowing his strength to soar wildly. Even against a true Dao Sculpting cultivator, Ning Cheng had enough confidence to put up a fight. Even if he couldn't defeat them, he could easily escape.

Unfortunately, despite the spike in strength, Ning Cheng was still an Eternal Starry Sky Emperor right now. Against someone like Man Huishan, Ning Cheng didn't even have the slightest thought of fighting. Even if his strength increased by a hundred times, he didn't feel that he could even block a single attack from Man Huishan. He knew that he had no chance of fighting back against a Second-step Dao Confirming Holy Emperor like Man Huishan.

Ning Cheng took in a deep breath and decided against going to the Grand Essence Ruins for now. But just as his gaze swept away from the Starry Sky Wheel's astrolabe, an abrupt bright spot appeared at its corner.

Ning Cheng felt sure that this bright spot didn't exist when he looked at the Starry Sky Wheel's astrolabe before. But now, a bright spot had suddenly and inexplicably appeared on it. Moreover, it moved towards him with shocking speed.

Someone was coming after him. Ning Cheng took in another deep breath and forced himself to calm down. Then, he quickly took control of the Starry Sky Wheel and pushed it to its current limits. The originally still Starry Sky Wheel instantly cut through the void and disappeared.

Ning Cheng had a vague suspicion that the one chasing after him was Man Huishan. But he felt equally confused as to how Man Huishan found his location.

Sure enough, after Ning Cheng drove the Starry Sky Wheel in a different direction, the bright spot behind him also quickly changed directions towards him. Seeing this, Ning Cheng frantically poured more spirit essence into it and pushed the Starry Sky Wheel beyond the previous limits. But even then, the bright spot behind it gradually shortened the distance between them.

Ning Cheng's heart sank. Comparing the speeds, he estimated that this bright spot would catch up to the Starry Sky Wheel in less than half a month.

"Chasing Bull, take control of the Starry Sky Wheel and rush towards the Land of Broken laws. Don't worry about spirit crystals." Ning Cheng immediately called out Chasing Bull to control the Starry Sky Wheel.

The Land of Broken Laws restricted the use of law-related spirit techniques and even one's cultivation. Moreover, the higher the cultivation level, the greater the restriction. If it was truly Man Huishan chasing after him, a place that restricted law-related spirit techniques might be the best option.

"What about you, Master?" When Chasing Bull saw Ning Cheng's expressions, he understood that the matter at hand was an extremely urgent one. Yet, during such a critical situation, Ning Cheng decided to give him control of the Starry Sky Wheel. Didn't his master already know that the lower the cultivation level of the one driving the Starry Sky Wheel, the slower its speed?

“I have something to do.” After Ning Cheng spoke that one sentence to Chasing Bull, he immediately entered the True Spirit World.

Ning Cheng truly had to take care of something. That is, he had to finish that top-grade starry sky battleship that old man Kong He left incomplete.

Fortunately, Kong He had almost completed the entire top-grade battleship. Meaning, it wouldn't take Ning Cheng more than two or three days to finish the remaining work.

At this moment, Ning Cheng even felt a little grateful towards old man Kong He. If it weren't for the old man letting him enter his cabin and study for a while, Ning Cheng wouldn't have known where to even start with this kind of high-tech starship. Technology was something that you understood or you didn't. There wasn't anything like an epiphany in technology.

In just two days, Ning Cheng finally completed this top-grade starry sky battleship.

After completing this top-grade battleship, Ning Cheng finally felt some relief. The Land of Broken Laws wouldn't allow flight-type artefacts to operate or even allow one to use flight-related techniques. In other words, it would reject and suppress all law-related fluctuations. However, technological products were different; their use wasn't dependent on laws or cultivation level.

Once he entered the Land of Broken Laws, he could change to this top-grade starship. In any case, Ning Cheng didn't believe that a Dao Essence expert like Man Huishan would use a lowly technological product.

As Ning Cheng walked out, the bright spot catching up on the astrolabe kept growing brighter and brighter as it moved closer to him.

“Leave the rest to me. Just keep feeding spirit crystals to the Starry Sky Wheel.” Ning Cheng said as he took out a ring and gave it to Chasing Bull before controlling the Starry Sky Wheel.

Under Ning Cheng's control, the Starry Sky Wheel's speed increased by more than double. The shortening distance between them and the bright spot also slowed down once again. As Chasing Bull fed spirit crystals to the Starry Sky Wheel from the side, it also provided an additional boost to the Starry Sky Wheel's speed.

.....

Ning Cheng had guessed correctly. The one chasing after him was none other than Man Huishan. The reason Man Huishan had come here was due to the better-than-normal knowledge he had about the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. When that great expert set up the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's formation, his Barbarian Dragon Clan's Man Suotian vaguely knew its potential location.

However, Man Suotian didn't know the second entrance to the Extraterrestrial Spirit Spring. Rather, he only knew the general area within the void where the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring was situated.

After Man Suotian reached Dao Perfection, he naturally told Man Huishan about this place.

Man Huishan waited for more than four years at the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's teleportation formation. But not seeing any sign of Ning Cheng, he gave the task of keeping an eye over it to a few elders of the Barbarian Dragon Clan. As for him, he came to search the general area of the

Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's location in the void. He guessed that since Ning Cheng hadn't come out till now, Ning Cheng would most likely come out from this location if he didn't go through the teleportation formation.

He regained his patience and waited here for over an entire year. But then suddenly, he felt a hint of Mysterious Yellow Origin Aura. But before he could even investigate the source of this wisp of Mysterious Yellow Origin Aura, it had disappeared.

Then, a bright spot of the Starry Sky Wheel appeared on his Void Positional Disk. At this moment, he had already started rushing towards it to check it out. But a moment later, the bright spot's speed increased explosively and fled in a direction opposite to him. This action allowed Man Huishan to confirm with 90% surety that this bright spot was Ning Cheng, who escaped from the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring.

Initially, Man Huishan could still close the gap between the bright spot he assumed was Ning Cheng and him. He even thought that Ning Cheng was now nothing more than a lamb under his knife. But unexpectedly, two days later, the bright spot he chased after suddenly sped up. It made Man Huishan extremely depressed, but he once again accelerated his flight-type weapon.

Now he not only suspected that Ning Cheng had the 5-coloured Star Splitting Arrow on him. He even started to imagine that Ning Cheng had something akin to the Mysterious Yellow Origin on him. If Ning Cheng truly possessed the Mysterious Yellow Origin, then his benefits would be even more immeasurable.

Luckily, although Man Huishan's thought process brought him here, he didn't think about the possibility of Ning Cheng possessing the Mysterious Yellow Bead. In any case, Mysterious Yellow Origin didn't necessarily equate to the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

For Man Huishan, the Mysterious Yellow Origin and the 5-coloured Star Splitting Arrow were more than enough to go crazy and chase after Ning Cheng with all his might.

Another few days passed by, and the distance between Ning Cheng and him kept shortening. By this time, he could even touch Ning Cheng's Starry Sky Wheel with his spiritual consciousness. However, he still felt as if something wasn't right, as the place Ning Cheng headed to was the Land of Broken Laws.

But after confirming that Ning Cheng truly was moving towards the Land of Broken Laws, Man Huishan, instead, sneered. Even if you went to the Land of Broken Laws, what could you do? Even in the Land of Broken Laws, he could still crush a tiny Eternal cultivator as if he were crushing an ant.

Ning Cheng's outer expression only showed calmness, but internally, he grew more and more anxious. He could now clearly see Man Huishan's flight-type weapon on the astrolabe. At this speed, Ning Cheng started to worry that Man Huishan might just manage to stop him before he could even enter the Land of Broken Laws.

Even Chasing Bull, who always liked to patronise Ning Cheng, didn't speak any nonsense at this moment. Instead, he wore a worried expression as he continued to feed the Starry Sky Wheel with spirit crystals.

I can't let this continue. Ning Cheng had just thought of it and immediately started burning up his spirit essence and spiritual consciousness. The next moment, the Starry Sky Wheel accelerated even more.

When Man Huishan saw the Starry Sky Wheel continue to accelerate from afar, a cold smile started to creep upon his face. It was nothing more than wishing for death in his eyes. With this kind of acceleration, by the time he caught up, Ning Cheng wouldn't even have the ability to breathe. At that point, Ning Cheng would have no other option but to accept death.

As he continued to close the distance, the silhouette of Ning Cheng's Starry Sky Wheel also started to grow clearer within Man Huishan's spiritual consciousness. By this moment, Man Huishan could now clearly see the Starry Sky Wheel without even using the Void Direction Disc.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness also swept out and saw Man Huishan rapidly closing the distance between them. At this moment, Man Huishan stood at the front end of his flight-type weapon with his murderous aura fully unleashed. Even with a considerable distance between them, it still made Ning Cheng's breathing incomparably difficult.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 914: The Land of Broken Laws

The pressure from Man Huishan's spiritual consciousness kept growing with each passing moment. In just a few moments, Ning Cheng started to feel that even the flow of his spirit essence had turned sluggish. Luckily, the Land of Broken Laws was close at hand.

He burned his essence blood again and pushed the Starry Sky Wheel towards the edge of the Land of Broken Laws. Then, the moment the Starry Sky Wheel reached the border, he immediately switched to the top-grade starry sky battleship and rushed inside. However, the moment the top-grade starry sky battleship rushed into the Land of Broken Laws, a huge hand appeared in the void just behind it. It ripped apart a significant portion of the top-grade starry sky battleship's tail.

But even if it lost a significant portion of its tail section, the battleship still quickly rushed into the Land of Broken Laws.

Ning Cheng's expressions had turned a little grave. He had come extremely close to getting caught by Man Huishan. Moreover, since the starship suffered some damage, it also caused its speed to fall. What's more, Ning Cheng observed that after Man Huishan had put away his flight-type weapon, his speed almost matched the speed of his damaged starship.

On the other hand, looking at the starship quickly disappearing into the Land of Broken Laws, Man Huishan's face turned blue with anger. He put away his flight-type weapon and closely followed it, also rushing into the Land of Broken Laws.

Ning Cheng, meanwhile, focussed his energies on repairing his starship. He had already noticed that Man Huishan didn't use any flight-type weapon or technique. Instead, he simply ran towards him like a crazy person. Yet, even in that case, Man Huishan's speed wasn't any lower than that of his starship.

Ning Cheng sucked in a deep breath. Fortunately, he had a top-grade starry sky battleship. Otherwise, even if he ran at full speed in this place, it would be akin to a snail's pace in front of Man Huishan.

Man Huishan also never expected that Ning Cheng would have prepared a top-grade starry sky battleship beforehand. An object he would have scoffed at, at any other time. However, in the Land of Broken Laws, this top-grade starship had become Ning Cheng's only chance of escape.

But despite the situation, Man Huishan wasn't too worried that Ning Cheng would manage to escape from him. Although in unfamiliar territory, his speed kept gradually increasing while the pace of Ning Cheng's starship kept decreasing progressively. If this kept on, sooner or later, he would catch up to Ning Cheng.

Unfortunately, he had not reached Dao Perfection. Otherwise, even in the Land of Broken Laws, his Grand Void Handprint could have easily picked up Ning Cheng.

Currently, he could only catch Ning Cheng by fully exerting himself and chasing Ning Cheng down.

However, Man Huishan quickly felt something was wrong with the situation. He noticed that the starship, whose speed had been dropping till now, had now gradually started to speed up.

Was he repairing the starship? Man Huishan felt so angry that he almost vomited blood. He couldn't figure out why a cultivator would stoop so low and learn something as disgraceful as technology. However, Ning Cheng knowing about technological products wasn't the most shocking to him. What shocked him the most was that Ning Cheng could even repair starry sky battleships quickly.

Of course, Ning Cheng could repair the broken starship. He not only could repair starry sky battleships, but he also possessed a spirit flame. As such, he managed to quickly restore the missing areas of the starry sky battleship as fast as possible.

As Ning Cheng continued with the repairs, the star ship's speed also gradually began to improve. Seeing the starship pulling father away and leaving Man Huishan behind, Ning Cheng finally breathed in a sigh of relief. Only now did he have the chance to feel the situation around him.

However, a moment later, a very uncomfortable thought emerged in his mind. As Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness swept out, it could only sweep out a distance of a dozen meters around him. He subconsciously tried to condense an essence handprint. However, he discovered that the essence handprint could only retain its form within the range of his spiritual consciousness. The moment it went beyond, the handprint collapsed as if it never existed.

Raising his hand again to perform a spacial bending, he found that he couldn't form a spacial pocket that belonged to him at all. It meant that his understanding of the Laws of Space wasn't of any use in this place.

Ning Cheng then tried to use the Laws of Time but still got the same outcome.

He took out his long spear from his storage ring and cast a few spear patterns. But they disappeared the moment they formed. In other words, he couldn't even use any of them for defence.

Ning Cheng sighed. The Land of Broken Laws truly was a land devoid of laws. All his spirit techniques became practically useless in this place, and even his spiritual consciousness could only stretch out a few feet around him. Fortunately, he had a Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness. He had also consumed Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills for cultivation, significantly improving his spiritual consciousness's strength. Otherwise, he couldn't have even stretched out his spiritual consciousness out of his body.

Ning Cheng decided not to continue to try out all the spirit techniques he knew. In any case, since he couldn't use his spirit techniques, Man Huishan also wouldn't fare any better, even if he was countless

times stronger. If Man Huishan could use law-related spirit techniques in this place, he would have already captured him by now.

At this time, Ning Cheng only focussed on controlling the starry sky battleship to escape as far as possible. As such, he didn't even think if the star ship's Radium Light Cannons could cause any damage to Man Huishan. If Ning Cheng had thought about it, he might have even turned around to test it with a few rounds.

Only after flying for several days at full speed did Ning Cheng finally stop. Man Huishan had long since disappeared by now, which meant that he no longer had to run away at full speed. Since this place restricted and suppressed one's spiritual consciousness, it also meant that Man Huishan would have a hard time tracking him down in this place.

Besides, the starry sky battleship also needed many Permanent Essence Pills or spirit crystals to power it. He could use Permanent Essence Pills, but at the rate this starship burned through Permanent Essence Pills, his stash wouldn't last for long. Moreover, although this starry sky battleship utilised artefact-crafting methods, it was still a pure technological product. It meant he couldn't use spirit essence to power it.

Ning Cheng still had some spirit crystals on him, but he didn't know how long he would have to hide within the Land of Broken Laws. As such, he had to ration the use of spirit crystals. In any case, apart from Guo Haoge's ring, which he hadn't opened yet, he didn't have many spirit crystals on him. At max, Ning Cheng had roughly 30 million spirit crystals. Although it seemed like a lot, they would still drain quickly, considering his rate of consumption.

As for leaving the Land of Broken Laws or even cultivating here, Ning Cheng gave up on the thought for now. He knew very well that Man Huishan wouldn't let him off easily. In any case, at his level, using Permanent Essence Pills or even intact high-grade Starry Sky Spirit Veins would barely have any effect on him.

.....

Rumours had started to fly about when the rogue cultivator Ji He did not come out of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring even after the five-year limit passed. Ji He had killed Guo Haoge, the sacred child of River Luo Sacred Sect. The rogue cultivator Ji He might have also killed Dragon Emperor Man Huishan's son, Man Jiuren. There were even rumours that Ji He had taken out pills beneficial for spiritual consciousness. Some even suspected that they were the long-lost and now legendary Spirit Essence Pills. Ji He had even hidden his strength to unleash it later and defeated Lu Yixian at the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. As a result, Ji He occupied the premier spirit spring within the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring.....

Whether it was the truth or exaggeration, it made many experts want to catch that rogue cultivator named Ji He. They all spent considerable effort to uncover Ji He's background and original appearance. Everyone wanted to confirm what Man Huishan said during the great meet: Ji He wasn't Ji He, but another cultivator in disguise. Of course, all of this was just a ruse. Everyone wanted to capture Ji He not to confirm those things, but primarily because of the Spirit Essence Pills.

Initially, some people and sects still felt a bit apprehensive about Profound Moon Spirit Gate's involvement. After all, Ji He and Profound Moon Spirit Gate's Qi Shisanxing were good friends.

However, news soon emerged that Qi Shisanxing had gone into seclusion. So more people arrived to capture Ji He with the already existing blockade outside the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. Yet, even in that case, no one from Profound Moon Spirit Gate came out to speak.

It was already the eighth year since the end of the Grand Essence Great Meet. Yet, no one heard any news about the rogue cultivator named Ji He. But at the same time, no one heard anything about Man Huishan either, supposedly the one with the greatest hatred for Ji He.

Recently, however, rumours emerged that someone saw the Dragon Emperor, Man Huishan, chasing Ji He into the Land of Broken Laws two years ago. Once this 'news' emerged, the people keeping an eye on the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's teleportation formation gradually dwindled.

After hearing that Ji He had gone to the Land of Broken Laws, many people gave up the idea of trying to intercept Ji He. It no longer mattered if Ji He had a secret on him or not. Even the best positional diagram or directional disc would become useless in the Land of Broken Laws. Many Dao Confirming experts had gone there to try exploring it in the past but had ended up losing their way inside before finally falling.

Since Ji He had rushed into the Land of Broken Laws, not even a miracle would help him survive in that place, let alone come out.

.....

In the 9-Revolving Sacred Dao Pond's mission hall, Yan Ji came in to hand in her mission, looking somewhat exhausted.

It had been two years since she joined the 9-Revolving Sacred Dao Pond. During these two years, she continued doing missions. Her qualifications were considered one of the best in the sect. Yet, she kept chasing after improvement like a deranged person after a specific goal, just like she did before she joined the sect.

She also kept consuming resources without even thinking of their quality and after-effects. For her, as long as something could improve her strength by even a little, she would consume it without hesitation. Unfortunately, that way of living had ended up damaging her foundation even before joining the sect.

It also felt surprising that she could join the 9-Revolving Sacred Dao Pond with her damaged foundation.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji, you've only been in the sect for two years. Yet, you've barely even stayed inside the sect during these two years. I don't think it's a sustainable way of living." A slightly soft voice rang out in Yan Ji's ears.

Yan Ji turned around to see a young girl with yellow hair and quickly greeted her. "Yan Ji greets Senior Apprentice Sister Shulan. Since I joined the sect late, I can only work harder to catch up with everyone."

Yan Ji had a reason for taking up missions that kept her outside the sect. Apart from looking for cultivation resources, she also wanted to inquire about Ning Cheng.

"Well, you should pay a bit more attention to yourself. Don't work so hard that you end up damaging your foundations even more. Otherwise, you'll lose all your progress till now." This yellow-haired girl seemed to have a soft spot towards Yan Ji.

"I understand. Many thanks for the reminder, Senior Apprentice Sister Shulan." Yan Ji had just responded when she suddenly saw the yellow-haired girl stepping to one side and bowing to a dark-haired woman who had just walked over. "Shulan greets Senior Apprentice Sister Shui."

Yan Ji also recognised this woman who had come over. She was none other than 9-Revolving Sacred Dao Pond's genius, Shui Yueke. At the last Grand Essence Great Meet, she had entered the top ten and even went to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring.

Recognising Shui Yueke, Yan Ji quickly bowed and paid her respects as well, "Yan Ji greets Senior Apprentice Sister Shui."

Shui Yueke simply nodded at the two and walked past them without replying.

Seeing Shui Yueke walk past them, the yellow-haired girl called Shulan breathed out a sigh of relief. She then turned to Yan Ji and said, "Sister Yan Ji, Senior Apprentice Sister Shui's strength doesn't lose out to the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children. Even if counted among the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children, she would easily rank within the top half. It's just that Senior Apprentice Sister Shui doesn't like to show off her strength. If it weren't for going to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, Senior Apprentice Sister Shui wouldn't have even participated in the Grand Essence Great Meet."

Yan Ji nodded, "I've also heard about it. I heard that in the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, Senior Apprentice Sister Shui occupied the sixth stone door. This position puts her above both Ji Pingzhong of the Desolate Spirit Palace and Profound Aquatic Palace's Zhongmeng Yuxiu."

The yellow-haired girl showed a faint smile, "Actually, it's all thanks to that rogue cultivator called Ji He. That Ji He truly was a ruthless and oppressive person. He killed Guo Hage and forced Ji Pingzhong to pick the tenth stone gate. Otherwise, even with Senior Apprentice Sister Shui's strength at that time, she couldn't have secured the sixth stone door."

"Ah, weren't there rumours that Ji He was a fake?" Yan Ji had also inquired about Ji He, who had appeared about the same time Ning Cheng disappeared. She even suspected that Ji He might be Ning Cheng in disguise. But because she couldn't meet Qi Shisanxing, she could only speculate about it without concrete proof.

The yellow-haired girl replied with a whisper, "There's no doubt that Ji He is a fake. I heard that he was also the one who killed Man Jiuren. Moreover, to avenge his son, Dragon Emperor Man Huishan even chased Ji He into the Land of Broken Laws."

"The Dragon Emperor Man Huishan chased Ji He to the Land of Broken Laws?" Yan Ji repeated the words with a shiver.

She suddenly thought of the rumours she had heard in the Grand Essence Ruins, that Man Huishan had waited in the Grand Essence Ruins to capture Ning Cheng. And now, Man Huishan has chased Ji He into the Land of Broken Laws. Ji He was a fake; it was a fact already established. But his appearance roughly coincided with when Ning Cheng disappeared. Could this Ji He be Ning Cheng?

If that wasn't the case, why would a powerhouse like Man Huishan suddenly change his mind and chase after Ji He?

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 915: The Cracking Swamp

Seeing Shui Yueke return soon after, Yan Ji promptly came forward to greet her once again. After cupping her fists and bowing, she finally spoke up, "Yan Ji greets Senior Apprentice Sister Shui."

Shui Yueke nodded and finally spoke up, "Did you want something from me?"

Yan Ji quickly replied, "Yes. I heard that when the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring's ten stone doors were up for grabs, there was a rogue cultivator called Ji He. I heard he was quite powerful. I wonder if Senior Apprentice Sister Shui has a crystal ball of Ji He's fights? I would like to observe it."

When Shui Yueke heard that Yan Ji wanted a crystal ball of Ji He's battles, she frowned slightly. But after a moment of hesitation, she took out a crystal ball and handed it to Yan Ji with the words, "Make a copy of it yourself. It contains footage of several of Ji He's battles."

Yan Ji felt overjoyed and thanked her repeatedly. Then, she took out a blank crystal ball and copied Shui Yueke's crystal ball recordings before handing the original back to her.

Shui Yueke collected the crystal ball Yan Ji handed back and said, "That Ji He has a powerful spiritual consciousness. It wouldn't make much sense for you to observe his battles from a crystal ball."

"Many thanks for your guidance, Senior Apprentice Sister. I will keep that in mind." Yan Ji could only thank her again. She naturally didn't want the crystal ball to learn from the fight. Rather, Yan Ji wanted to see if this Ji He in the crystal ball was Ning Cheng in disguise or not. Although she remained unconscious for most of the journey when she travelled with Ning Cheng, that journey had still imprinted itself in her mind and heart. She believed that she should vaguely recognise him even under disguise as long as it was Ning Cheng. Not by her eyes but by her heart.

As for the Land of Broken Laws in the void outside the Grand Essence Ruins, Yan Ji knew that it wasn't a place she could go to right now. Her current strength simply wasn't enough to even reach the Land of Broken Laws, let alone look for Ning Cheng inside it.

.....

Ning Cheng eventually decided to put away the top-grade starship. He couldn't figure out if it were because of a flaw in the star ship's design or because of the Land of Broken Laws. But every time Ning Cheng took control of the starship, it would burn away heaps of Permanent Essence Pills like a river washing away mud. He had quite a large reserve of Permanent Essence Pills, but driving the starship had almost consumed it all.

Although he still had a reserve pile of Permanent Essence Pills, Ning Cheng understood that he couldn't use it all up. He had to save some for unexpected and urgent uses. It's just that Man Huishan was akin to a maggot in his torso. No matter how far away he went, this fellow could always find the slightest trace that led to him. There were quite a few times when Ning Cheng saw Man Huishan's figure approaching him.

If this place weren't the Land of Broken Laws, coupled with the fact that he had an innate instinct for danger, Man Huishan would have already killed him several times over by now.

If Ning Cheng felt a bit heartbroken due to the consumption of Permanent Essence Pills, then Man Huishan, who kept tracking down Ning Cheng, almost went crazy with rage. He had never thought that he, a Dao Essence powerhouse, would have to chase after a tiny Eternal cultivator for over two years.

Fortunately, even though this was the Land of Broken Laws, Ning Cheng's starship produced a hint of spacial disturbance every time it moved. It was the only reason why he could even follow Ning Cheng's trail till now.

Moreover, being on the run for two years under such conditions, Ning Cheng had long since gained experience and started growing less worried. As long as he sensed a crisis from afar and saw Man Huishan's figure, he would immediately accelerate the starship and move away without panicking. It would take a long time before Man Huishan could manage to catch up with him.

Another swamp appeared in front of Ning Cheng. It wasn't the first time Ning Cheng had seen such a swamp in the Land of Broken Laws. Usually, he would choose to accelerate his starship and cross over.

But this time, the swamp that Ning Cheng saw seemed slightly different from the others. It was because he felt a faint spacial fluctuation coming from it. The space within the Land of Broken Laws contained no laws at all, at least not in the places Ning Cheng had been to till now. As such, he had not felt a single law fluctuation or vibration at all.

Just as Ning Cheng was about to investigate it, a harsh killing intent suddenly surged up in his heart once again. Ning Cheng felt somewhat helpless at this. He immediately moved to start accelerating the starship. He knew that it was Man Huishan catching up with once again. But from the previous experiences, Ning Cheng understood that it would still take Man Huishan half an incense stick worth of time to catch up to him. Half an incense stick was more than enough for Ning Cheng to take out the starship and escape without leaving a trace.

Ning Cheng was just about to activate the starry sky battleship when a 'boom' sound abruptly erupted somewhere near him.

In the two years since he entered the Land of Broken Laws, the Land of Broken Laws produced no sound at all. Apart from the sounds created by Ning Cheng and Man Huishan's pursuit, this place was eerily quiet. Ning Cheng didn't even see any starry sky demonic beasts till now, so he felt confused by this explosion. No, rather than being confused, Ning Cheng felt more surprised.

But before Ning Cheng could react, the initially calm swamp in front of him suddenly shook violently. A moment later, cracks started forming over the swamp's surface and around it at a swift and incomparable speed.

Ning Cheng, who stood next to the swamp, suddenly lost his balance and fell into the swamp. In just a moment, he started sinking into the swamp.

Ning Cheng felt anxious and quickly tried to bring out his starship. But he soon felt disappointed, as his spiritual consciousness, which initially could stretch out a few feet around him, couldn't even come out of his body right now.

Since his spiritual consciousness couldn't come out, it also meant that he also couldn't take out the items in his ring. Moreover, as a powerful suppressive force of the swamp came crashing down, Ning Cheng found himself unable to struggle.

In just a dozen breaths, Ning Cheng's legs had fully sunk into the swamp, and his body still kept descending. At this moment, Man Huishan had already appeared in his line of sight. When Man Huishan saw Ning Cheng stuck in the swamp, he immediately felt delighted in his heart.

Even if this was the Land of Broken Laws, his spiritual consciousness could still stretch out a considerable distance. The primary reason Ning Cheng had managed to escape from him till now wasn't because of Ning Cheng's strength, but because of that broken starry sky battleship. Now that Ning Cheng ended up caught in a swamp, it would be the same as not getting away.

Despite facing a rapidly cracking swamp, Man Huishan advanced instead of retreating. Just because Ning Cheng got stuck in the swamp and couldn't escape didn't mean that he couldn't walk away either.

"Boom....." Another explosion came from the swamp that was already splitting apart. It forced the speed of it cracking apart to grow even faster.

Man Huishan immediately threw caution to the wind and charged towards Ning Cheng. But with how fast the swamp started splitting apart, the swamp quickly swept up Man Huishan in it.

Ning Cheng kept a nervous eye on Man Huishan's every action. He worried that Man Huishan could still use his spiritual consciousness while in the swamp. His Sea of Consciousness had evolved into the Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness, which made him stronger than a Dao Sculpting cultivator. But what kind of existence was Man Huishan? As a second-step Dao Confirming cultivator, how could Ning Cheng compare to him?

As the mud from the swamp rolled over, it directly submerged Man Huishan.

Ning Cheng breathed in a sigh of relief when he saw the swamp's mud submerging the rushing Man Huishan. As long as Man Huishan couldn't use his spiritual consciousness, he would have a slight chance to live.

Unfortunately, he didn't even have the room to struggle in this place, let alone try to rescue himself. Once this swamp completely submerged him, he would most likely become the first Eternal Starry Sky Emperor to drown in a swamp.

But before Ning Cheng could even catch his breath, Man Huishan, who the swamp mud had submerged, once again rushed out of the swamp. The next moment, Man Huishan brought out a small boat.

Although the Land of Broken Laws had gravity, it didn't have any buoyancy. As such, the boat started to gradually sink into the swamp, only at a slower pace.

When Man Huishan brought out the small boat, it immediately caused Ning Cheng to feel a chill in his heart. It meant that Ning Cheng couldn't use his spiritual consciousness in this place, but Man Huishan could still use his spiritual consciousness.

Even if Man Huishan couldn't form an essence handprint, as long as he could use his spiritual consciousness, Man Huishan would eventually catch him.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng sighed. He couldn't even enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead right now. And if Man Huishan came over, he would rather sink into the swamp and suffocate to death than be caught by this fellow.

Man Huishan wiped the mud off his face and slowly approached Ning Cheng riding the small boat under him. By relying on what little bit of spiritual consciousness he could access, Man Huishan could at least prevent the small boat from immediately sinking into the swamp. His eyes, on the other hand, had already filled up with killing intent. A puny Eternal ant had put him, a Dao Essence powerhouse, into such a wretched position. When had he ever been covered in mud since he successfully stepped into the Dao Confirming Realm?

A shadow suddenly appeared in the sky above, and Ning Cheng, still sinking into the swamp, subconsciously raised his head.

It was an incomparably huge footprint that came crashing down. Ning Cheng looked at this huge footprint above his head and felt a little helpless in his heart. Even without any Man Huishan, he wouldn't be able to avoid this footprint.

Quickly, however, Ning Cheng felt surprised as he noticed that this footprint wasn't coming crashing down on him but rather moving forward. Although it looked like the foot would land on the swamp, it had already moved away from his head.

Looking at Man Huishan, who currently was right under the foot, Ning Cheng's heart suddenly felt much more comfortable. No matter what, it would feel good to see that bastard getting stepped on by that foot.

Since Ning Cheng was now not in range of the footprint, he finally got the opportunity to look up at the owner of that huge foot. Although not as terrifyingly big as Pan Qian, it was a giant. It still towered over ten meters in height. But what struck him the most was the foot itself, which was severely disproportionate in size compared to the rest of its body.

The giant also held something resembling a wooden stick in his hand. But Ning Cheng couldn't identify the material used to craft it.

While Ning Cheng couldn't put up any defence in the face of this descending footprint, Man Huishan still had enough strength to put up some kind of resistance. As a Dao Essence powerhouse, how could he let a mere foot trample over him?

Just as the huge footprint came down on him, a blue sword suddenly appeared in Man Huishan's hand.

When Ning Cheng saw this sword, his heart sank even deeper, hitting rock bottom. If Man Huishan hadn't used the boat just now and instead thrown the blue sword directly at him, he would have already died.

It's just that Ning Cheng didn't know if Man Huishan didn't think about it till now, or he had some other reasons for not using the blue sword till now.

Man Huishan naturally had other reasons for not using the blue sword till now. He understood that Ning Cheng couldn't escape from him; thus, he didn't want to kill Ning Cheng right away.

With Ning Cheng trapped in the swamp and unable to do anything, he would only supply Ning Cheng with external force if he used his sword to kill Ning Cheng. He feared that Ning Cheng would take advantage of this external force to suicide. He wanted to search Ning Cheng's soul, so how could he allow Ning Cheng to commit suicide?

The only thing that he hadn't expected was the swamp cracking apart and a large footprint coming down on him just when he was about to catch Ning Cheng. Of course, he also understood that Ning Cheng wouldn't have fallen into it without the sudden change in the swamp.

"Poof...." The blue sword managed to cut through the giant's foot, and the giant immediately howled with a tearing cry. Its entire body fell to its knees, yet it still resembled a giant peak.

But before the giant could even kneel on the swamp, a huge palm print slapped towards Man Huishan. The slap sent Man Huishan flying, along with his small boat. Ning Cheng could even hear the sounds of multiple bones breaking in Man Huishan's body.

Ning Cheng felt secretly pleased with this outcome. However, he also knew that even if that slap shattered all of Man Huishan's bones, it wouldn't do anything to him. But since Man Huishan kept chasing after him for these past two years and got slapped out of this place, it immediately washed out some of the bad taste in Ning Cheng's mouth.

Man Huishan's sword had left a gaping wound in the giant's feet. Therefore, immediately after slapping Man Huishan away, the giant pulled out a handful of some black-coloured stuff from somewhere behind one of his arms and stuffed it into its mouth.

To Ning Cheng's amazement, the giant once again stood up from the swamp after swallowing a handful of that black stuff. At the same time, the giant's cut foot had also fully regenerated. But what made Ning Cheng feel even more puzzled was that while he kept sinking deeper into the swamp, the giant simply stood over the swamp without any indication of sinking.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 916: Blue True Hope Tribe

Once the giant stood up, it immediately charged at Man Huishan, who had already risen to his feet with his broken bones fully repaired. When Man Huishan saw the giant coming towards him, his face turned all murderous. He raised his hand and took out another sword before pouncing towards the giant.

Even if he currently possessed one ten millionths of his original strength, it wasn't something that this giant could resist. Not to mention, Man Huishan no longer was in the swamp at this time.

Sword shadows instantly shrouded the giant, but Ning Cheng, still trapped in the swamp, could see that Man Huishan hadn't used any sort of spirit essence or spirit technique. The sword shadow also had no technique imbued within it; in other words, it was just a pure sword shadow.

Even so, it still drew blood from the giant's body. But even if streams of blood and scraps of flesh rained down from the giant's body, the giant could only use his fists to try and fight back.

After a few more strikes, Man Huishan's sword shredded up the giant like a dirty rag. After Man Huishan understood that this giant's only strong point was its strength, he made it a point to never come within the range of the giant's fist.

The giant eventually let out a howl filled with sorrow and could no longer withstand Man Huishan's barrage. With one last lunge, it fell to the ground and couldn't get up at all. Ning Cheng sighed; he already understood that the giant wouldn't survive this fight.

Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel sympathy for this giant in his heart. Ning Cheng also had a vague feeling that this giant was from the same race as Pan Qian for some unknown reason.

"A'ye...." A sharp roar suddenly emerged, followed by a black shadow streaking across the swamp and quickly appeared by the giant's side.

This black shadow, just like Ning Cheng, was of a male of average stature. He quickly jumped onto the giant's back and screamed at it in a somewhat miserable tone. Ning Cheng noticed that this man also carried a huge beast's head in his hand, which he had already thrown aside before jumping onto the giant.

As for Man Huishan, after noticing that another person had joined the fray, he immediately grabbed the sword and slashed it towards the new arrival.

But a strange white light suddenly burst out from the man's body that blasted away Man Huishan's sword while surprising Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng's eyes widened with surprise. He knew very well that one couldn't use any spirit techniques in the Land of Broken laws. So how could a defensive artefact's light erupt from this new arrival's body? Was that the light from an artefact? Not to mention Ning Cheng, even Man Huishan couldn't use any techniques. If not, why would Man Huishan wait till now to catch him?

"You can use techniques; it's impossible, it's impossible....." Man Huishan looked at the man in front of him with the same shock.

Man Huishan could still use some of his spirit essence and spiritual consciousness in this place, mainly because he was a Dao Essence powerhouse. Even then, he could only use some basic sword moves and couldn't use any of his dao laws in the Land of Broken Laws. Even if he tried to use any spirit technique, it would instantly dissipate into thin air. In other words, even his best spirit technique wouldn't hurt a single fly in this place.

It was because of this that he looked at the man in front of him with some disbelief. Did this man's cultivation exceed his? Could this person form a law world?

Only powerhouses that could form a law world could ignore the laws of the world. Even in the Land of Broken Laws, it wouldn't affect their ability to use their spirit techniques.

However, such people were few and far between. Even if he looked at his Barbarian Dragon Clan's Man Suotian, he wouldn't dare to say if Ancestor Suotian could form a law world in this place.

"No, I get it." Man Huishan quickly understood why this man had a white light coming out of his body that managed to block his slash.

When that man saw that there was no way to save A'ye, he stood up and stared at Man Huishan with a hateful gaze in his eyes. "Cultivator, you killed A'ye. You are the life and death enemy of my Blue True Hope Tribe[1]. We will not rest till you die....."

As the man spoke till here, he raised a bull's horn-like horn, put it to his mouth, and blew it hard. At the same time, he kept a deadly stare trained at Man Huishan. However, Man Huishan only stared at Ning Cheng with hatred. He didn't want to leave this place without catching Ning Cheng.

In just half an incense stick worth of time, several figures rushed over. It didn't take long before even more people rushed over. These newly-arrived figures looked similar to the man who blew the horn, all barefoot, with long hair, wrapped in bark and grasping wooden-like sticks made of unknown materials.

When these men saw the fallen giant with a body full of sword wounds, they all let out howls of rage. Apart from the man who came earlier, the roars from these people were so loud that Ning Cheng couldn't understand what they were saying or if they were even saying anything.

It was apparent that these people were all furious at the death of this giant called A'ye. In just an instant, these people surrounded Man Huishan, and one of them quickly moved to attack him. Even Man Huishan started to feel a sense of danger and wanted to retreat temporarily.

However, each of these newly-arrived people had a faint white light coming from their bodies. This light seemed to have a unique effect that prevented Man Huishan from escaping.

A moment later, countless wooden sticks came crashing down on Man Huishan. The sword in Man Huishan's hand also swept out simultaneously, drawing a trail of blood with it. Not everyone had the same protective weapon as the man who had come first. Therefore, Man Huishan managed to cut down many of them continually. However, the more people died, the more people kept closing in on him.

Finally, one person's stick struck Man Huishan's hand that held the sword. Man Huishan couldn't bring out the full power of his sword in this place; therefore, the moment the stick hit the sword, it immediately disarmed Man Huishan, and the sword flew out.

But what amazed Ning Cheng was that Man Huishan didn't take out another sword.

Man Huishan simply couldn't even vent the rage building up in his heart. He wanted to take out another sword, but his spiritual consciousness couldn't even stretch out anymore. Surrounded by these strange people, the faint light coming from their body had entirely suppressed what little bit of spiritual consciousness he could use till now. The suppression wasn't as bad at first. But as these people spun and started coordinating their attacks with much more precision, it strangely amplified the power of the white light. As a result, the suppression grew to such an extent that it suppressed every bit of his spiritual consciousness.

"Boom-boom-boom....." One by one, the wooden sticks rained down on Man Huishan's defenceless body, each one stirring up a burst of white light that caused Man Huishan to shrivel up a little more.

Man Huishan knew that he couldn't let this continue. The wooden sticks by themselves didn't pose any danger to him; they couldn't even injure his body. However, the white light from the sticks would mysteriously tire out his mind and weaken his already depleted strength.

Ning Cheng, who initially felt nothing but glee at Man Huishan's current situation, suddenly felt a tug deep in his mind. He felt a familiar aura amid this white light. It was the Power of Hope. Ning Cheng believed that he hadn't sensed incorrectly.

Just when Ning Cheng thought it was too late for Man Huishan to escape, Man Huishan suddenly let out a sharp roar and opened his mouth to spit out a golden orb of light. The next moment, this golden orb of light swallowed him up, and Man Huishan disappeared without a trace.

Seeing Man Huishan suddenly vanish, the group surrounding and attacking Man Huishan felt somewhat bewildered. They didn't seem to have thought that someone could have escaped even in such a situation.

Ning Cheng sighed internally. It wouldn't be an easy feat to kill a second-step Dao Confirming expert. Suppose he was in that situation, with his spirit essence and spiritual consciousness virtually unusable. In that case, he couldn't have escaped, especially when surrounded and attacked from all sides.

Within the Land of Broken Laws, this group of people could use that white light to suppress Man Huishan. Yet, even under such suppression, Man Huishan could still escape using that golden orb of light.

With Man Huishan gone, everyone's gaze then quickly landed on Ning Cheng.

The man who arrived here earlier quickly walked up to Ning Cheng, while the rest walked up and lifted the giant along with the men killed by Man Huishan. The man still looked a bit clean compared to the other people. Apart from that short burst of hysterical and manic look after learning about A'ye's death, he seemed pretty calm and composed right now.

Ning Cheng didn't wait for this man, who had just walked over to him, to speak and quickly took the initiative to cup his fists. "Thank you all for saving my life. That guy from earlier had chased after till now. If you had not come here, I would have died long ago."

It was Ning Cheng's way of using psychology with these barbarian-looking men. He first thanked the other party for saving his life and made them think he now owed them. He then pivoted to paint Man Huishan as the common enemy. Theoretically, it should reduce any animosity these men might harbour against him.

Sure enough, the man's expressions turned a little more genial as he nodded and spoke with a somewhat broken language. "I can tell that you and that dharma cultivator aren't of the same kind."

As he spoke, he grabbed Ning Cheng and, with a tug, lifted him out of the swamp without any effort. He then took out a rough bracelet made out of tree bark and handed it to Ning Cheng, "You should put this on."

Puzzled, Ning Cheng put on the bracelet and immediately felt surprised. He discovered that the swamp beneath his feet no longer sucked him down. However, Ning Cheng also found that he still couldn't bring out his spiritual consciousness.

"Where did you come from?" The man had just asked another question when another hulking man with a face full of black pimples walked over. He spoke something to this man in a language Ning Cheng couldn't understand.

But even if Ning Cheng couldn't understand a single word, he could tell that this pimple-faced man simmered in anger.

Sure enough, after a bit of back and forth arguing, the man then spoke to Ning Cheng apologetically. "Pimple thinks that you're somewhat dangerous as you come from an unknown origin. He thinks that you're someone from the side of dharma cultivators. Therefore, I will have to tie you up and take you back to see our king."

A person named Pimple. Ning Cheng didn't know whether to laugh or curse at this new development. But he still spoke up with a little helpless tone, "I'm not from that cultivator's side. That guy chased me here, and then I fell into the swamp."

The man, who looked a bit more civilised than the others, seemed to have a good impression of Ning Cheng. He patted Ning Cheng's shoulder, "You don't have to worry about it. Our king is a kind person, and our Blue True Hope Tribe is also different from those dharma cultivators. Those dharma cultivators like to kill and scheme against each other. But our tribe believes in heaven and earth as truth and offer our prayers to it every day with sincerity."

The more Ning Cheng heard, the more wary Ning Cheng became in his heart. He had reached the Eternal Realm's full circle and fully transformed his celestial essence into spirit essence. However, Ning Cheng still didn't understand anything about the Power of Hope. The truth is, he had come into contact and used the Power of Hope a few times in the past. The most recent being when he had gone to the Graceful Star Mainland[2].

Before that, he had crossed the Graceful Star Sea using the True Brahma Buddha Flame Wheel that required the Power of Hope as fuel. He also had the jade seal that stored Power of Hope. It was the primary reason he managed to connect that the white glow coming from those sticks was the Power of Hope. Moreover, this man said something about the Blue True Hope Tribe and a king, which gave him an even more familiar feeling.

He had once entered the ruins of Blue Resolve[3] True Country in the desert of the Graceful Star Mainland and encountered people from a North Jue Tribe. Ning Cheng recalled that the ruler of the North Jue Tribe was called Lan Xiu[4].

Originally, Ning Cheng wanted to ask what was happening with this swamp and how it had suddenly cracked apart after the explosion. But at this time, Ning Cheng had no idea about what was in store for him in this near future, and no longer was in the mood to ask.

Man Huishan might no longer be here to put pressure on him, but being pressured by a group of strange people to go to some Blue True Hope Tribe, Ning Cheng didn't feel too happy about it either. At least he still had some freedom to do what he wanted when Man Huishan chased after him.

The group soon crossed the swamp and entered a narrow canyon passage. Many people from the group didn't follow them inside but instead stayed outside. But when the rest of the group passed through, Ning Cheng saw greenery for the first time in this place. It was a vast open area, but the first thing that caught his eye was a statue that towered over everything, almost touching the clouds in the sky.

When Ning Cheng's gaze fell on this statue, he couldn't help but feel shocked. He had a copy or at least a reproduction of a part of this statue.

A young girl in a rough blue dress slowly walked out barefoot from somewhere beneath the statue. Behind this young girl, several men and women followed. After pausing her gaze for a moment at the now-dead A'ye, the blue-clothed maiden's gaze then slowly shifted to the tied up Ning Cheng.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 917: Cultivating Spiritual Consciousness

The lower part of the statue was a bird in mid-flight with its wings spread out. Just this bird alone was several feet high and carved out of an unknown material. On the back of the bird stood a statue of a figure looking up into the void. But despite its size, Ning Cheng couldn't tell if this figure was a man or a woman.

Ning Cheng owned Blue Resolve True Country's jade seal, a bird in mid-flight with spread-out wings. It looked identical to the bird beneath the statue's feet. The only difference, if any, was the size.

"I have a feeling that you have something I need on you." The blue-clothed maiden suddenly said to Ning Cheng. Moreover, the moment she finished speaking, she waved her hand. A light suddenly flashed, and the rope tying Ning Cheng's hand disintegrated inch by inch.

Again with the Power of Hope. Ning Cheng sighed. He never expected Power of Hope to have so much use in the Land of Broken Laws.

Ning Cheng instinctively felt that this blue-robed girl spoke about the jade seal. Because of that, he felt secretly shocked at this young girl's keen intuition. But at the same time, he also felt glad that he had prepared well before entering this place.

To prevent Man Huishan from capturing him, he had placed everything, including the True Spirit World, into the Mysterious Yellow Bead. The ring on his hand only contained some ordinary weapons and the starry sky battleship, along with some healing pills, Permanent Essence Pills, and a bottle of Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills.

Even if this young girl thoroughly checked him, she wouldn't find anything of value. As for the jade seal, he had already transferred it to the Mysterious Yellow Bead. As such, Ning Cheng felt confident that the other party wouldn't be able to find it.

In any case, the Mysterious Yellow Bead was currently deep within his Sea of Consciousness, and even someone like Man Huishan couldn't sense it. It meant that even if this young girl surpassed him in strength, she wouldn't discover it.

As for asking him to voluntarily hand over the jade seal, that would be out of the question. His jade seal hadn't fallen out of the sky. Now that he thought about it, this jade seal should still be handy to him in this place.

Back then, those barbaric-looking fellows had beaten Man Huishan to the point that he couldn't even fight back, all because of their use of the Power of Hope. And now this young woman had waved her hand to break the ropes tying him, also using the Power of Hope,

Being chased around by Man Huishan, Ning Cheng had unexpectedly forgotten about the hope-powered jade seal. In fact, he had entirely forgotten about it till now and started to wonder if he could use it against Man Huishan.

In the Land of Broken Laws, he still could use a bit of his spiritual consciousness. Moreover, he had also refined a part of the hope powered jade seal a long time ago. It meant that he definitely could bring out and use it. In any case, the jade seal still had quite a lot of Power of Hope stored in it. According to what Ning Cheng observed, the Land of Broken Laws didn't affect the Power of Hope. In other words, he might actually have an advantage against Mann Huishan in the Land of Broken Laws.

Seeing Ning Cheng's bewildered face, seemingly having no idea what she was talking about, the blue-robed maiden turned to the few people carrying A'ye. "Take A'ye and pray for him so that A'ye's soul can watch over our Hope Clan for all eternity."

"Yes, your majesty." The few men carrying A'ye promptly answered and moved A'ye's body to a large platform in front of the statue.

Ning Cheng still looked bewildered, but he truly couldn't understand what was going on this time. He also couldn't understand the hidden implications of the words uttered by that blue-robed maiden. If he knew, it might have chilled him to the bone.

After the blue-robed woman gave the order, she turned to Ning Cheng and showed him a warm smile. "Honoured guest from the outside, please follow me in."

Ning Cheng quickly nodded his head and busily followed the blue-robed maiden with an expression of relief on his face.

The blue-robed maiden waved her hand to indicate to the other men and women, who initially followed her, to not follow her over. She then led Ning Cheng through the platform and into an elegant-looking stone room.

This 'king' truly looked and lived differently from the people outside, who could only wear tree bark as clothing. Not only did the outside of this stone room look highly unusual, it even turned into something extremely luxurious upon entering.

The maiden in blue brought Ning Cheng to a chamber that had a faint fragrance wafting through it. As soon as Ning Cheng entered, he knew that this place should be this young girl's bedroom. The pink mantle and curtains, however, made it look a bit awkward. But, more importantly, every single thing in the room gave off a different aura. Even without checking them out with his spiritual consciousness, he could tell that all these things weren't any worse than at least ordinary dao artefacts[1]. It's just that he couldn't figure out why this blue-robed young girl brought him to what could only be described as her bedroom.

"I know that you aren't an ordinary person. There's no need to act surprised like you did when you came here. Why don't you sit down first, and then we'll talk?" After sitting down on her bed, the young girl in blue spoke up with a calm tone.

Seeing that Ning Cheng still didn't speak or even sit, the blue-robed maiden could only sigh. "You are capable enough to escape the pursuit of a Dao Confirming powerhouse and reach the vicinity of my Blue True Hope Tribe. It wouldn't be possible if you were an ordinary person. Also, don't tell me that the person chasing you wasn't a Dao Confirming powerhouse. If he wasn't, he couldn't have killed A'ye. My Blue True Hope Tribe might have fled to the depths of the Land of Broken Laws, but what we hate the most are dharma cultivators. If I'm not wrong, you should also be a dharma cultivator, right?"

Ning Cheng finally had to speak up, "I don't know what a dharma cultivator is. If your majesty considers people who absorb heaven and earth's essence qi to cultivate as dharma cultivators. Then, I'm indeed a dharma cultivator. Regardless of your views and beliefs, I'm grateful to the Blue True Hope Tribe. If not for your people, I would have been dead already."

The maiden in blue nodded, "Dharma cultivators do not have to address me as 'your majesty'; only my clansmen do. Just call me by my name, Lan Bing[2]. Why not at least introduce yourself?"

Ning Cheng gave a direct response, "My name is Ning Cheng. I killed a young master of a sect earlier and then got chased around by the sect's master. I had no way to escape, so I could only flee to the Land of Broken Laws."

Lan Bing frowned, "My Blue True Hope Tribe originally lived a peaceful life in the Land of Broken Laws. But the constant flow of dharma cultivators fleeing to my Blue True Hope Tribe's Land of Broken Laws broke our peaceful lives."

Ning Cheng couldn't help but speak up in his heart, "You're shameless, aren't you? When did the Land of Broken Laws become your Blue True Hope Tribe's land? It's nothing more than an ownerless piece of land in the void."

"I know you have something on you that I need; if you take it out, I guarantee that you can leave this place unharmed." Lan Bing didn't continue with the topic and instead directly asked Ning Cheng to take out something.

Ning Cheng felt a pang of displeasure in his heart. How was this any different than threatening him?

Unhappy as he was, he could only sigh and said, "I truly have no idea about what you want. If I could open my ring, I would have already opened it right away and let you have a look."

Lan Bing showed a faint smile and suddenly took out a disc. She casually tapped the disc a few times. She then muttered some strange undecipherable words before placing the disc on the table in front of her bed. "You can open your ring now."

Ning Cheng truly felt shocked at this development. Activation of that disc had created a law-related forcefield vaguely similar to that produced by the Laws of Space. By the time she put down that disc, Ning Cheng could now truly stretch out his spiritual consciousness. Looks like the Blue True Hope Tribe had the means to control a cultivator's spiritual consciousness range. Just the thought alone was terrifying enough. Would it be possible for them to sweep through the entire Grand Essence Realm with such strength if they went outside?

Ning Cheng removed the ring's restrictions and placed it on the table, saying, "Lady Lan Bing, take a look for yourself."

He believed that Lan Bing could also see the inside of his ring without his intervention. He also didn't think of making a sneak attack. Ning Cheng currently stood in someone else's territory and at a complete disadvantage. Plus, he had no idea of the capabilities of these people.

While Lan Bing checked the ring, Ning Cheng used the opportunity to carve formations under the room's floor with his spiritual consciousness. Even before he came into contact with the Dark Nether Devouring Spirit Scroll, Ning Cheng could use his spiritual consciousness to attack his opponent. Now, after coming

into contact with Dark Nether Devouring Spirit Scroll, he could easily use his spiritual consciousness to carve a basic surveillance formation right under this maiden's gaze.

In just a few moments, Ning Cheng managed to finish carving the monitoring formation. At that exact moment, Lan Bing also put down Ning Cheng's ring. Looking at the disappointment on her face, Ning Cheng understood that she hadn't gained anything.

"You can take back the ring. What I want isn't inside your ring. Perhaps I was mistaken." Lan Bing's tone turned polite.

Ning Cheng just wanted to say it was alright, but a thought suddenly emerged in his heart when he was about to retrieve the ring. He had carved a monitoring formation beneath his feet. But it was premeditated on the fact that he could use his spiritual consciousness here. Once Lan Bing deactivated the disc, his monitoring formation would become nothing more than useless squiggly lines in the Land of Broken Laws.

Thinking of this, he quickly took out a relatively good looking bracelet from the ring and handed it to the young girl in blue. "Lady Lan Bing, many thanks for your Blue True Hope Tribe for saving my life. Please accept this bracelet as a small token of my appreciation."

Ning Cheng had refined several of these trinkets while on the run from Man Huishan. They were essentially a combination of cultivation and technology. He initially intended to use them to listen to traces of Man Huishan's movements. But he found that these trinkets were useless during that continuous chase, so Ning Cheng gave up creating more. The bracelet looked like an ordinary defensive treasure on the surface, but it had concealed a listening device. It was the perfect opportunity to use it on this 'king', Lan Bing.

"Then, many thanks, Senior Apprentice Brother Ning. Since you've worked so hard till now, you should go and get some proper rest. I will come to you later to discuss a few things." Lan Bing's tone grew softer and softer with each word she spoke.

Just as she finished speaking, a middle-aged woman arrived outside the door. This woman escorted Ning Cheng out of the stone room to a wooden house roughly ten meters from the room.

.....

After the middle-aged woman left, Ning Cheng quickly took out the jade bottle hidden in his sleeves.

After entering the Land of Broken Laws, he could still use a part of his spiritual consciousness. But after coming to this place, he couldn't bring out a single strand of his spiritual consciousness, except for when in Lan Bing's room. Therefore, before Lan Bing examined his ring, he snuck out the bottle of Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills.

After swallowing one pill, Ning Cheng immediately operated the Dark Nether Devouring Spirit Scroll's cultivation method to refine the pill. The Dark Nether Devouring Spirit Scroll could help enhance one's spiritual consciousness during cultivation, even if you didn't devour others' spiritual consciousness. However, Ning Cheng felt apprehensive about using it in the past, mainly because it still produced the same side-effects as ingesting other people's spiritual consciousness.

Now he had no choice but to cultivate it. Not having access to one's spiritual consciousness and spirit essence made cultivators no different from cripples. Besides, Ning Cheng had two other reasons to dare cultivate this method. First, he had already modified this method to almost eliminate that side effect. The other was the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill.

The Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill's effects went beyond Ning Cheng's expectations. This pill could separate and sever any foreign and impure strands of spiritual consciousness in one's Sea of Consciousness. Thus, Ning Cheng could cultivate the modified Dark Nether Devouring Spirit Scroll without the previous side effects using the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill.

A few moments later, Ning Cheng felt pleasantly surprised that his spiritual consciousness could now extend out. Initially, it was only about one to two metres, but it gradually extended out to five, then six meters. The combination of the two had enhanced his spiritual consciousness enough that it could now stretch out in this part of the Land of Broken Laws.

Overjoyed, Ning Cheng once again threw another Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill in his mouth and continued to refine the pill while cultivating the spiritual consciousness cultivation method.

His spiritual consciousness kept growing stronger and stronger as he cultivated using the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill. An unknown amount of time later, Ning Cheng could finally 'see' several people keeping a close eye on his wooden house about ten meters away.

Ning Cheng ignored them for now and picked up the ring once again. Carefully scanning the ring again with his spiritual consciousness, he sighed with relief after not finding any sign of tampering.

But just when he wanted to continue refining another Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill, the monitoring formation he had set up in Lan Bing's room suddenly activated. Did Lan Bing not deactivate the disc? Ning Cheng quickly took out a crystal ball to check the situation in Lan Bing's room.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 918: Learning about the conspiracy

Ning Cheng quickly scanned the situation in Lan Bing's room. Sure enough, Lan Bing hadn't touched the disc on the table. Instead, she sat in the chair she had offered Ning Cheng and kept looking at the bracelet Ning Cheng had given her.

If his spiritual consciousness couldn't stretch out by more than ten meters at this time, he couldn't have connected with the monitoring formation. In that case, if he wanted to see through the monitoring formation, he would have had to set up a display formation and link both of them. A feat not possible given the circumstances.

After another moment, a beautiful woman walked inside.

When Lan Bing saw this beautiful woman walk in, she quickly put down the bracelet and stood up to give her a bow, "Bing'er greets Aunt Li."

The beautiful woman smiled and nodded before sitting down and asked, "I heard that you invited a young man from outside to your room today?"

Lan Bing nodded and said, "Yes, I did invite someone over today. His name is Ning Cheng; he should be a dharma cultivator."

Seeing the beautiful woman about to speak up, Lan Bing suddenly interrupted her, "Aunt Li, please wait for a moment. This bracelet was given to me by Ning Cheng, who came over today. I should first store this bracelet as a precious gift in the display hall."

Interrupted by Lan Bing, the beautiful woman was slightly stunned and looked at her in surprise.

Ning Cheng looked a little puzzled as well. Looking at Lan Bing's display of respect towards the beautiful woman, as well as the beautiful woman's reaction, he understood that Lan Bing rarely did such impolite things.

But Lan Bing didn't seem to care about this beautiful woman's surprised expression and clapped her hands. The same middle-aged woman, who had brought Ning Cheng to the wooden house some time ago, entered the room.

Lan Bing placed the bracelet carefully in the middle-aged woman's palm and said, "This is a gift from an honoured guest. Send it to the display hall and place it there carefully."

"Yes, your majesty." The middle-aged woman held the bracelet given by Ning Cheng and carefully walked out of the room as if afraid to drop it.

Only after this middle-aged woman left did Lan Bing then bow to the beautiful woman. "Bing'er acted out of line a moment ago; please punish me, Aunt Li."

The beautiful woman finally smiled and nodded, "Sit down. What you did just now was the right thing. These dharma cultivators are all insidious. Whether that bracelet had something wrong with it or not, who knows. But it's not wrong to be careful."

Ning Cheng took a deep breath. Although this young girl didn't look like it, she had a cunning mind. Fortunately, he had made the mistake of setting up two different types of surveillance.

"Hmm, Aunt Li, I suspect that Ning Cheng has our Hope Clan's[1] sacred relics on him. But he showed me his ring, and I didn't find anything in it." Lan Bing spoke up with a cautious tone after sitting down.

The beautiful woman's expressions also turned serious. "That's why I'm here. Today, the sacred butterfly statue of our Hope Clan had a significant Power of Hope fluctuation. Since you also have this feeling, it means that this matter might actually hold some weight to it. Dharma cultivators are so resourceful and insidious that sometimes even if we kill them and turn them into ashes, we may not always find what we need."

Lan Bing gave a cold 'hmph' and said, "I know, Aunt Li. That's why I gave up on threatening him and treated him very politely after I didn't find any clue connecting to the sacred butterfly."

The beautiful woman said approvingly, "Yes. Since we know that the holy relic is most likely on him, we can just take our time and strike."

"Aunt Li...." Lan Bing hesitated for a moment. Then, she continued, "I want to marry him and find the item first."

The beautiful woman looked at Lan Bing in amazement, "You want to feel the hidden sacred relic by reconciling yin and yang[2] with him? What about after that? Have you thought about your future?"

Lan Bing spoke in a much more resolute tone this time, "As long as we find the sacred relic, we can kill him then. We can even make his soul worship the sacred ancestor's statue forever."

Ning Cheng cursed at her in his heart when he heard of this; this young girl in blue was just too sinister. She wanted to find his concealed jade seal by having sex with him. That already felt like taking things too far, but Lan Bing even planned to kill him after having sex with him and finding the item. Plus, she also wanted to force his soul to worship that weird statue forever.

But what confused Ning Cheng was why she referred to the flying bird he couldn't recognise as a butterfly. Or was the bird's name Sacred Butterfly?

It was reasonable to say that since he stored those things in the Mysterious Yellow Bead, Lan Bing shouldn't be able to perceive it. Yet, Lan Bing still managed to sense the jade seal. Was it because he had refined a part of this thing and had even used it against his enemies?

The beautiful woman frowned a little and didn't speak for some time. She then sighed and said, "After you find the sacred relic from him, you cannot kill him. If he has a good bloodline, you should use him to pass on the next generation of my Hope Clan."

Lan Bing shook her head. "He must die. I can feel traces of fighting with the sacred relic on him. This person has not only refined our Hope Clan's sacred relic but has even used it for combat. Such sins cannot be forgiven."

The beautiful woman didn't try to persuade her any further. Still, she simply said, "This man was able to escape from a Dao Confirming powerhouse and come here. It means that he must be a person of amazing talent. You should keep in mind that most of those who cultivate dharma are strong-willed and are hardly swayed by external objects."

Lan Bing took a deep breath and said, "I believe that with my looks, that foreign dharma cultivator wouldn't ignore me, even if he had a strong will."

Ning Cheng sneered internally. Sure, this young girl wasn't ugly to look at, but she was only slightly above average at best. How could Lan Bing use her looks to seduce him? Unless she had disguised herself. However, Ning Cheng couldn't detect even a trace of disguise on her. But even in that case, it wouldn't work on him.

"Are you sure that he's not from those vicious groups of dharma cultivators coveting the Land of Broken Laws? What if he knows that the Bestowing Lawless Fruit[3] is about to ripen and has deliberately come here for it.....?" The beautiful woman spoke up with some hesitation.

Lan Bing affirmed, "He's not. I can see that he has only been in the Land of Broken Laws for a few years at most. Plus, I don't feel any real killing intent from him. If he came from that group in the Land of Broken Laws, he definitely would have some killing intent leaking out. What's more, each of those dharma cultivators is more selfish than the other and would never use such a trick to come after our Hope Clan. For they have no trust, no faith, and no friends among each other."

Hearing this, the beautiful woman cautiously said to Lan Bing, “Bing’er, you shouldn’t allow such thoughts to cloud your judgment. Dharma cultivators trapped in the Land of Broken Laws and who cannot get out might be selfish. But in the vast world outside, not everyone who cultivates dharma is selfish. They have clans; they have friends; they also have dao partners. They even have their own faiths and beliefs, just different from ours. There are also strong people among them that they respect.....”

The beautiful woman seemed to have thought of something as she spoke, and her voice abruptly stopped.

“Bing’er will keep Aunt Li’s teachings in mind.” Immediately after hearing the beautiful woman’s words, Lan Bing respectfully accepted them with an open heart.

The beautiful woman’s face eased a little, and she said once again with a curt tone, “The Bestowing Lawless Fruit is a supreme sacred fruit. Perhaps there are dao fruits elsewhere more precious than the Bestowing Lawless Fruit. But they most likely don’t exist in the Grand Essence Realm. However, if word about this sacred fruit gets out. It could easily become the number one dao fruit coveted by the entire Grand Essence Realm. The Bestowing Lawless Fruit forms by absorbing the laws of heaven and earth and only matures once in 90,000 years. It’s the hope of my Hope Clan, so we absolutely cannot take this lightly.”

Ning Cheng couldn’t help but feel shocked when he heard those words. He had also never heard of such a dao fruit as the Bestowing Lawless Fruit. However, the beautiful woman’s introduction felt a little bit unbelievable to him. A dao fruit that siphoned the laws of heaven and earth? Taking 90,000 years to mature?

Was it the reason why the Land of Broken Laws contained no laws? Was it because this Bestowing Lawless Fruit had sucked up all the laws? Was it all just to ripen the Bestowing Lawless Fruit?

Ning Cheng suddenly felt some anticipation in his heart. How awesome would it be if he used this kind of dao fruit to reach Dao Confirmation?

The beautiful woman continued, “My Hope Clan is gradually withering away. If this continued, it wouldn’t be long before it disappeared from the universe. If that happened, our sacred ancestor’s Power of Hope would never be restored and would also dissipate into the vast world. Once the sacred ancestor’s Power of Hope dissipated, our Hope Clan would never be able to rise again. Therefore, the sacred fruit is our only hope. If news about the sacred fruit leaked out, even just a rumour, the Land of Broken Laws would quickly turn into a stormy and bloody place. At that point, our Hope Clan would also cease to exist.”

“I heard that some from our lineage have strayed into the remaining interfaces. I think that even if the Land of Broken Laws got destroyed, our Hope Clan would remain in the universe.” Lan Bing replied.

The beautiful woman sighed, “Let’s not mention how many of those bloodlines still exist. Even if there are some left, how many of them would be able to break through the heavenly dao’s repressive confinement? Re-establishing the Hope Clan? I’m afraid it would be nothing more than an extravagant hope. The sacred statue hasn’t released any Power of Hope to the rest of the interfaces for a long time.”

After saying that, the beautiful woman suddenly asked, “What about that dharma cultivator who killed A’ye? Did you tell someone to bring A’ye’s soul to pray to the sacred ancestor?”

Lan Bing made an 'en' sound, "Yes, A'ye has the ancient giant bloodline. Letting it pray in front of the sacred statue would bring tens of times more Power of Hope than ordinary people's prayers. Therefore, I plan to bind A'ye's soul to the sacred statue for all eternity."

The beautiful woman sighed, "Perhaps you're right. I missed too many opportunities by being too hesitant. Well, enough about that, let me take you to see the Bestowing Lawless Tree. The sacred fruit is about to ripen."

Ning Cheng couldn't help but wince when he heard those words. Only then did he realise how poisonous this seemingly warm and harmless young girl 'king' was.

He had sensed the immense sadness from the words of the man who tried to save A'ye earlier. It also showed that A'ye, most likely, had made significant contributions to this Blue True Hope Tribe. Ning Cheng didn't know where A'ye came from, but he understood that A'ye was loyal to the Blue True Hope Tribe. Otherwise, he wouldn't have earned the love of so many people in the Blue True Hope Tribe.

But despite being such a loyal person, this young girl wanted to suppress his soul and bind him to the sacred statue to pray to it for all eternity. What's more, even that beautiful woman also agreed to that young girl's actions. It was just too outrageous.

Initially, Ning Cheng had only suspected that A'ye might have some connection to the giant Pan Qian. But now, he felt almost sure that A'ye and Pan Qian were of the same race, as they both had ancient bloodlines.

Lan Bing followed the beautiful woman out of the room. Seeing this, Ning Cheng also felt tempted to sneak out after them to uncover the Lawless Siphon Tree's location and look at the fruit. However, he knew that it wasn't realistic, and his strength wasn't up to the mark even to consider doing such a thing.

Luckily, he now positively knew that Lan Bing wanted the jade seal on him, which meant that she wouldn't move against him for the time being.

After collecting his thoughts, Ning Cheng continued cultivating his spiritual consciousness with the Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills. As long as his spiritual consciousness could cover a radius of about five miles around him, he would have the ability to protect himself.

.....

Time passed by, and for the next few days, apart from the occasional delivery of some fruits, no one else came to bother Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng also felt happy with the situation and concentrated most of his mind on cultivating his spiritual consciousness.

A few days later, Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness had just broken past the hundred-meter limit. At that moment, the middle-aged woman, who had brought Ning Cheng here earlier, came over again.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 919: Attack

"Honoured guest, our king has invited you." The middle-aged woman said while giving Ning Cheng a respectful bow.

Since Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness could now extend beyond a hundred meters, he could now access a tiny portion of his original strength to protect himself.

The middle-aged woman brought Ning Cheng outside Lan Bing's room but didn't go inside. Instead, she bowed again to Ning Cheng and said, "Our king is waiting for you inside."

Ning Cheng had already noticed Lan Bing, but this time she wore a veil. Therefore, Ning Cheng only nodded to the middle-aged woman before walking into the room.

"Ning Cheng greets Miss Lan Bing." Ning Cheng offered her a polite greeting.

Lan Bing stared at Ning Cheng and suddenly said, "Are you wondering why I'm wearing a veil today?"

Ning Cheng showed a faint smile but didn't reply. He didn't feel anything strange about it. Besides, he already knew that she wanted to kill him and suppress his soul under that Hope Clan's statue after obtaining the jade seal. All this act using a veil was nothing more than a means to look mysterious and keep him curious.

Rather, Ning Cheng felt that it was already too late to use such a psychological tactic. If she had used this veil when she first met him, perhaps it might have had some impact. Even Heaven Essence Sacred City's Star Stepping Tower Master could do a much better job than you.

It didn't seem that Lan Bing expected Ning Cheng to answer either and quietly spoke to herself, "My Blue True Hope Tribe is just a branch of the Hope Clan. It's a clan with a female bloodline heritage. It's just that the Hope Clan is withering now, and almost all the branches are nearing their end. Only we, the Blue True Hope Tribe, still survive and thrive, if you can even call it that. It's also the reason why we address ourselves as the Hope Clan."

When Ning Cheng heard those words, he knew that the meat of the drama was about to unfold. According to what he learned earlier, once Lan Bing finished saying this, she would immediately ask him to make love to her. Regardless, Ning Cheng also had some curiosity; more specifically, to what lengths would Lan Bing go to ask for sex. From what he saw and learned, this Blue True Hope Tribe's inheritance method seemed similar to the Severing Emotions Dao Sect, passed down from woman to woman.

Lan Bing suddenly reached out, removed the veil from her face, and looked straight at Ning Cheng as she spoke until here.

A face so beautiful that it took one's breath away appeared in front of Ning Cheng's eyes. Perhaps only Yu Qing's beauty could compare to Lan Bing's face. However, Yu Qing's beauty was utterly opposite from Lan Bing. Yu Qing's beauty had a hint of gentleness, but Lan Bing's beauty, on the other hand, only evoked a strange, even slightly bizarre, feeling in Ning Cheng's heart.

One could say that she had the perfect face, with eyebrows like autumn water and a pretty face as beautiful as the moon; all in all, a city-toppling beauty. It felt just like a painting.

That's right, Ning Cheng finally understood. It was like a painting, without even a trace of smoke and fire[1]. Usually, the absence of fire and smoke indicated a woman untouched by vulgarity. But Lan Bing's lack of fire and smoke didn't produce such an impact. At the very least, not in Ning Cheng. Rather, Ning Cheng only felt an icy coldness from it. What Ning Cheng saw wasn't a beautiful woman but a painting. It was not an aesthetically pleasing painting but an image that had neither body nor life.

Although it sounded bizarre to put it in words, Lan Bing's appearance did indeed give Ning Cheng such a feeling.

When Lan Bing saw Ning Cheng's surprised expression, she frowned a little. She found that when Ning Cheng saw her actual appearance, it was slightly different from how others saw her actual appearance. She even felt as if Ning Cheng's look contained a hint of wariness, which made her very confused.

When Ning Cheng saw Lan Bing frowning slightly, he finally sighed with relief. The painting in front of him suddenly dissipated and was replaced by a beautiful young girl. He had some suspicion that the icy chill he had felt when he first saw Lan Bing's features was the true nature of Lan Bing.

Ning Cheng had great faith in his vision and intuition. Moreover, as he continued cultivating using the Mysterious Yellow Formless, his vision and intuition had started to grow much closer to reality than the average person.

"Your expression makes me not very confident in my appearance." Lan Bing took the initiative to break the suffocating silence and spoke up.

After Lan Bing said those words, the hint of weirdness that Ning Cheng felt earlier disappeared entirely, replaced by a truly stunning beauty standing in front of him.

Ning Cheng put on an embarrassed look and smiled, "I didn't expect that you would put up a disguise. If you didn't have confidence in your looks right now, then I don't think there would be any woman confident in their looks."

Lan Bing smiled faintly and spoke to Ning Cheng with a soft, almost seductive, demeanour. "As I said before, the fact that you were being chased by a Dao Confirmation powerhouse and still managed to escape here shows that you are also an expert. I can't wish you to stay in my Hope Clan, but I desire you to leave a trace of your bloodline for my Hope Clan. If you think that this Lan Bing can meet your expectations, then I'm even willing to become the wife of my Hope Clan's king."

"You know that I want to leave the Land of Broken Laws, so why do you want to do that?" Ning Cheng calmly asked.

Lan Bing couldn't help but feel puzzled why Ning Cheng still looked so calm in her heart. Even after using such words and techniques, why didn't he look even the slightest bit pleased or otherwise?

Still feeling puzzled, Lan Bing couldn't help but speak up, "I have already told you the reason. It's because the Blue True Hope Tribe needs to pass on our bloodline, and our enmity with those dharma cultivators runs deep. Although you are also a dharma cultivator, you are completely different from others. You don't have any hatred for my Hope Clan that I can feel and say with confidence."

"Plus, as I said before, I felt the aura of my Hope Clan's sacred relic on you. I know that only if we become husband and wife would you believe me and tell me about it. Although I'm a woman, I'm also the king of the Blue True Hope Tribe. If you can understand my feelings, I'll willingly serve you as a good wife should for the rest of my life."

Ning Cheng sighed internally. If he hadn't heard Lan Bing's words earlier, perhaps he would have already taken out the jade seal. Especially after hearing Lan Bing's dedication and 'sincere' words. Moreover, he wouldn't have asked for anything in return, except for a way out of this place.

But now, Ning Cheng would never take out the jade seal. If he took out the jade seal right now, he might end up in a permanent sleep, with his soul praying in front of the Hope Clan's statue for all eternity.

"I've heard that in the Land of Broken Laws, there is still a group of dharma cultivators living here?" Ning Cheng changed the topic. As beautiful as Lan Bing was, he truly couldn't raise any interest in such a woman who wanted to backstab him.

Lan Bing didn't expect that Ning Cheng still wouldn't directly indulge himself even after saying all that. But instead, change the topic altogether. Despite this, she could only reply, "Yes, they're separated from our Blue True Hope Tribe by a quagmire. I heard that they were all made up of dharma cultivators who had escaped into the Land of Broken Law. That place is the only place where they can supposedly cultivate."

"Miss Lan Bing, I'm grateful and impressed by your beauty and your offer. But I still need to think about it for a while. At the very least, I want to learn more about your Hope Clan before making the decision." Ning Cheng didn't dare to say that he already had a wife. He was afraid that Lan Bing wouldn't show the same patience and make a sudden move on him if he said that. He had to delay things as long as possible.

Lan Bing's expressions turned calm once again as she slowly picked up her veil and put it over her face again. Her tone also turned flat as she said, "Only by becoming a member of my Hope Clan can you get to know more about my Hope Clan. Even though I'm the king here, I cannot break the rules for you."

Just after she finished saying this, the middle-aged woman who had brought him here entered the room and bowed. Although Ning Cheng didn't see Lan Bing make any movements, he understood the intent. That is, get out of the room.

Ning Cheng, however, couldn't figure out Lan Bing's motive and could only bid farewell to her. Lan Bing gave him the feeling that he couldn't predict her changes, at least for now.

Walking out of Lan Bing's stone cabin, Ning Cheng saw a figure flash at the corner and disappear in an instant. Ning Cheng knew that figure; it was the man who had rescued him from inside the swamp.

After returning to his wooden cabin, Ning Cheng didn't monitor the situation in Lan Bing's room. Without the disc's activation, the monitoring formation he had set up in Lan Bing's room wouldn't work anyway.

.....

Not long after Ning Cheng left, a beautiful woman walked into Lan Bing's room. She looked at the veiled Lan Bing and asked with a sigh, "He refused?"

Lan Bing nodded, "Yes. But I got the feeling that he's stalling for time. As for me, he's not even a bit interested, that I can tell with confidence."

As she spoke till here, Lan Bing also felt a little bewildered. She had complete confidence in her looks, but Ning Cheng had turned a blind eye to her. When had she ever faced such a situation? If all these dharma cultivators were so self-disciplined, there wouldn't have been a battle between the cultivators' side and her Hope Clan back then to snatch her.

The beautiful woman looked at Lan Bing for a while before giving out another sigh and said, "Looks don't mean everything. Some things are countless times more important than one's appearance. If you end up meeting someone you like, maybe you'll understand it then."

"Aunt Li, are you recalling the past again?" Although Lan Bing asked the question, her tone didn't have even a shred of comfort in it.

The beautiful woman didn't answer this time. After a while, she stood up and slowly walked out of Lan Bing's room, leaving only a somewhat bewildered Lan Bing behind.

.....

Not long after Ning Cheng returned to his wooden cabin, his spiritual consciousness detected that the man who had saved him appeared outside. Although it was the giant A'ye who had truly saved him, it would have been difficult for him to climb out of the swamp if this man had not pulled him out.

But what puzzled him was that this man seemed to want to come inside and talk to him. However, after pacing outside the wooden cabin for some time, he inexplicably turned around and walked away.

Ning Cheng didn't bother going out and looking for him and instead continued to refine the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill to quench his spiritual consciousness.

Time passed by quickly. As several more days passed, Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness could now reach the thousand-meter mark. After reaching this point, no matter how much Ning Cheng quenched it, improving his spiritual consciousness became extremely slow.

Although Lan Bing hadn't called on him during these past several days, Ning Cheng still felt a growing sense of urgency in his heart. He had no idea when Lan Bing would turn on him and bare her fangs; as such, he wanted to leave this place as quickly as possible.

As for the Bestowing Lawless Fruit that Ning Cheng felt eager to see, he also put that idea aside. He knew that, given his current strength, it would almost be an impossible matter to locate Hope Clan's fiercely guarded treasure.

A few days later, Ning Cheng completed all his preparations for escape. During this period, he had observed the situation within this settlement. He had charted out a relatively safe route.

But just when everything was ready, and he was just about to leave, Ning Cheng suddenly heard a burst of violent scuffles. Did Man Huishan had come looking for him again?

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness instantly stretched out. What he saw wasn't Man Huishan but about ten men dressed in cultivator robes rushing into the area. Not only were these men dressed as cultivators, but they were also using various spirit techniques. People from the Hope Tribe continually fell left and right before fully forming an encirclement to activate and channel the Power of Hope.

Ning Cheng suddenly stood up. How could there be so many people who could control their spiritual consciousness and even use spells? Wasn't this the Land of Broken Laws?

[1] Yes, the raws do mention it as 'smoke and fire'. I'm guessing it is some sort of 'oomph' factor. I will leave it as it is till I find out more about it. But if I had to put it into a more readable passage, I would

rather replace 'smoke and fire' with 'life', as in artists giving 'life' to their artworks. But it wouldn't flow with the rest of the paragraph.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 920: The Ruthless Maiden

It quickly turned into a one-sided slaughter in a fight as these cultivators could cast spells, and the Blue True Hope Tribe couldn't form their circles to channel Power of Hope.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness swept out, and he felt shocked. His spiritual consciousness, which could only stretch out to a range of a thousand meters, had suddenly enhanced. At this moment, his spiritual consciousness readily stretched out to two thousand meters. He could still stretch it out a lot further with a bit of exertion.

But, more importantly, he felt a little more aura of laws in the originally lawless heaven and earth.

Whatever was going on, Ning Cheng knew that he had to leave while he could.

As he rushed out of the wooden house, he found that the man from the Hope Tribe, who had saved him earlier, was currently facing a siege from two cultivators. Although the protective Power of Hope around him had enough power to resist, one of the two cultivators had already restrained him. At the same time, the other one's hook-shaped weapon shot straight towards the man's head.

Ning Cheng, who wanted to dash out, didn't even think before taking out a spear-type dao artefact and shooting it out.

In a place with the laws broken and almost non-existent along with a severely weakened spiritual consciousness, a spirit artefact would only limit the use of his strength.

"Boom..." Ning Cheng's spear and his opponent's hook clashed, causing a rather intense essence qi explosion. Whether one looked at the strength of his spirit essence or the power of his spiritual consciousness, this cultivator simply couldn't compare to Ning Cheng.

Therefore, that one strike from Ning Cheng's spear had blown away the cultivator. But before the cultivator could even hit the ground, Ning Cheng's spear traces exploded onto his body.

It was just that in such a place with weak and broken laws, Ning Cheng's spear traces didn't contain too much power, especially this far away from him. Moreover, the other party's strength wasn't shallow either. As such, these spear traces couldn't tear through the cultivator but only left a few deep wounds.

The other cultivator, who had suppressed the man from the Hope Tribe, quickly retreated by a few feet on seeing Ning Cheng blowing away his companion. He was afraid that Ning Cheng and this Hope tribesman would surround him.

"Thank you for saving me." The Hope tribesman gratefully thanked Ning Cheng after noticing that he escaped from certain death.

Ning Cheng smiled, "No need to thank me. You also saved me back then."

This Hope tribesman obviously wasn't a person with a kind heart. However, hearing Ning Cheng's words, his face immediately turned a little red. It was because when he had pulled Ning Cheng up back then, he

didn't count it as having saved Ning Cheng. In any case, he had also tied Ning Cheng up and brought him to the Hope Tribe.

"I'm called Qiao Yi." The Hope Tribesman spoke up once again.

"I'm Ning Cheng." Ning Cheng had a good impression of this Qiao Yi who had helped him once and didn't hide his name. "Why did so many people come here to sneak attack today? How come your king didn't foresee it?"

"Not good. The king is in danger....." When Qiao Yi heard Ning Cheng talk about his king, he immediately remembered the king's situation and turned around to leave.

However, he quickly recalled something and hurriedly looked at Ning Cheng again and spoke up with a pleading urgency, "Ning Cheng, I want to save my king. Can you help me?"

Ning Cheng didn't hesitate and responded, "Since you saved me then, of course, I can help you a little. It's just that there are too many dharma cultivators here, and I'm not a match against them. So after I help you, I need to escape quickly. I'm afraid that your Blue True Hope Tribe might....."

Ning Cheng wanted to say that the Blue True Hope Tribe might not survive, but he refrained.

"Thank you, thank you....." Qiao Yi turned around and immediately left. It seemed as if he didn't care at all about the cultivators killing through his Hope Tribe, nor did he seem to care about what Ning Cheng said.

Following behind Qiao Yi, Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel somewhat puzzled. How could the Blue True Hope Tribe live here for so many years if it was so weak and easily killed?

After Qiao Yi led Ning Cheng around the public square, two giant trees suddenly appeared in Ning Cheng's eyes. Ning Cheng had observed this public square many times but had never seen these two huge trees before. Seeing Qiao Yi rush through the gap between the giant trees and disappear, Ning Cheng quickly followed.

Once inside, it was as if Ning Cheng had entered another world. A burst of spell fluctuations and essence qi explosions came through, and he even found a bit of blood floating around in the air. Immediately afterwards, Ning Cheng saw a dozen cultivators fighting against a beautiful woman. Ning Cheng knew this beautiful woman; she was that Aunt Li he had seen when monitoring Lan Bing's room earlier.

He then noticed the dozen or so corpses, both male and female, lying on the ground. Most of them were people from the Blue True Hope Tribe, but they also contained a few cultivator corpses.

The beautiful woman was covered in blood. She was in a mess, and even the clothes on her body had disintegrated beyond recognition. Although a white light blasted out every time she fought back, there were simply too many cultivators surrounding her.

"I'll kill you, you bastards....." Qiao Yi roared in anger on seeing the tragic scene before him and rushed forward like a raving lunatic.

A little further away, a white mist swirled around, with seemingly something in its centre. A moment later, Ning Cheng noticed Lan Bing sitting on the opposite edge of the fog, seemingly oblivious to the

outside world. One could say that if the beautiful woman hadn't blocked these cultivators, they would have already rushed over and killed Lan Bing. Or at least had captured her.

The mist seemed to contain an endless amount of law powers. From its looks, it seemed as if this mist devoured the laws of heaven and earth to empower itself.

Ning Cheng sighed. He had already guessed a few things. If he didn't assume wrongly, this fog should be from the Bestowing Lawless Fruit or something related to it. Most likely, it was time for the Bestowing Lawless Fruit to mature. Combining it with the carnage along the way, the Hope Tribe seemed to have not known that it would end up creating such a commotion.

Qiao Yi had already rushed in and still had the Power of Hope's protection, which meant he would be fine for a while. On the contrary, the one in most danger was the beautiful woman. By the time Ning Cheng looked at her, he already knew that she wouldn't last for more than a few breaths if he didn't take action.

He had come to help Qiao Yi. Now that Qiao Yi had already started, Ning Cheng naturally wouldn't just stand by and watch. Taking out the long spear, he immediately cast a few spear shadows and rushed to the beautiful woman's side.

Whether it was because of the ripening of the Bestowing Lawless Fruit or something else, his spiritual consciousness's strength had improved significantly in this place. However, despite his spiritual consciousness's enhancement, his strength was still far from enough to allow him to cast any spirit technique.

But despite the situation, once the spear traces entered the fray, it instantly blew off the arm of a cultivator about to kill the beautiful woman. The next moment, Ning Cheng's spear cut through an almost invisible trail that immediately severed the now-armless cultivator's head.

Ning Cheng took out a person as soon as he arrived. However, it was still not enough to change the situation. Rather, it only changed the problem with the beautiful woman from precarious to slightly less perilous.

"You're a cultivator; how dare you help this bunch of Hope believers, scum...." A middle-aged male cultivator cursed out in anger when he saw Ning Cheng using a cultivation technique to kill one of their own.

The beautiful woman also didn't expect Ning Cheng to come over and help her out. But before she could thank Ning Cheng, several more spell lights blasted on her.

At that moment, Lan Bing, sitting at the opposite edge of the white mist, suddenly stood up. Her hands then started making strange mudras while she chanted something in an unknown language under her breath.

Ning Cheng, who was just about to strike, suddenly felt a wave of coldness around him. It felt as if an invisible hand had wrapped around him, wanting to squeeze him to death. At this moment, whatever little spirit essence he could muster got sealed away, along with the slight bit of spiritual consciousness he could use after a month's cultivation. A vague prayer-like hymn started to ring within his ears, making it almost impossible for him to refuse or even put up a resistance.

“Don’t kill Ning Cheng.....” The beautiful woman had just called out these words when endless white blades started to rain from the sky.

A wave of miserable screams rang out continuously in Ning Cheng’s ears. The next moment, Ning Cheng saw all the cultivators surrounding the beautiful woman getting torn to shreds under the endless blade lights. At that exact moment, the white blades also started to rain down in him.

One after another, the blade lights blasted at his body, tearing through his clothes and carving out one bloody wound after another.

Ning Cheng’s heart chilled a little. He felt sure that if he wasn’t a body refiner with a perfected starry sky body, these blade lights would have already shredded him apart.

“Bing’er, don’t kill Ning Cheng. STOP IT!” The beautiful woman yelled.

Lan Bing, however, didn’t stop. Rather, she even increased the power within the blade lights. These blades couldn’t threaten his life. But as the energy within them started to grow stronger, it turned his body into something akin to a blood-stained rag. However, the scene of being bound by a powerful force and unable to fight back gave Ning Cheng a deep feeling of frustration.

“Your majesty, I beg you to spare Ning Cheng.” Qiao Yi even fell to his knees.

However, Lan Bing still didn’t have any thoughts of stopping. She continued forming mudras, and those white lights still continued to rain down.

Ning Cheng finally felt some regret in his heart. He had long since known that the Hope Tribe wasn’t as simple as it looked on the surface. And now, it really seems to be the case. If this continued, even the starry sky body wouldn’t be able to withstand the constant punishment.

“Poof.....” Finally, Lan Bing stopped chanting as another blade light drew out a blood mist from Ning Cheng’s body.

Qiao Yi immediately ran to Ning Cheng’s side and lifted him up with both hands, “Ning Cheng, are you alright?”

After Lan Bing stopped chanting and forming mudras, he could finally use a bit of his spirit essence. He casually took out a robe and put it on his body which had long been dyed red with blood, before answering Qiao Yi’s question. “I’m fine. I’ll be taking my leave now. Let’s meet later if fate wills it.”

Ning Cheng quickly used his spiritual consciousness to carve a teleportation formation deep under his feet as he spoke. After establishing the teleportation formation, he slowly headed towards the exit, coming out from between the two giant trees. Inside that place, he finally felt a threat, a threat strong enough to take his little life.

He had clearly come to help, but Lan Bing had shown him no mercy and came after him with the intent to kill, which increasingly made him feel the ruthlessness of this woman. Even after killing the other cultivators around him, Lan Bing mobilised those hope-powered blade lights to attack him.

Yet, despite the threat he felt, Ning Cheng set up a teleportation array inside to get a few Bestowing Lawless Fruits on his way out. He owed Qiao Yi, not Lan Bing. Since she injured her to such an extent, he naturally wouldn’t return without exacting some compensation.

When Ning Cheng walked out between the two giant trees, all that met his eyes were corpses. Except for Hope Tribe members still alive, the cultivators who had come in had been shredded to death by the hope-powered blade lights without exception.

Qiao Yi followed after him and said apologetically to Ning Cheng, "I'm sorry, her majesty only acted like that out of anxiety for my Hope Tribe's crisis. That's why she mobilised the sacred image's Power of Hope to attack these cultivators. She actually didn't mean to target you."

Ning Cheng only smiled and patted Qiao Yi's shoulder, "It's alright, I can understand. If I want to go out of the Land of Broken Laws, can you provide me with a better map?"

Looking at Ning Cheng's face covered in blood and blade wounds everywhere, Qiao Yi couldn't help but feel guilty. He shook his head and said, "After coming inside the Land of Broken Laws, I'm afraid there is no way to get out. I also don't have a map of this place."

"Forget it if you don't have one. I'll take my leave first then." After Ning Cheng finished speaking, he quickened his pace and quickly walked out of the Hope Tribe's vast green plane and crossed through the canyon.

All along the way, all Ning Cheng saw were corpses of Hope Clan's people and couldn't help but sigh a little in his heart. The law of the jungle applied everywhere, even in the depths of the Land of Broken Laws. Wasn't he also preparing to return and steal the Bestowing Lawless Fruit?