

## The Gate 931

### [The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

#### Chapter 931: Trading for the Dark Void Milk

Only when Ruo Xi was rushing out of the inn with Ning Cheng that she remembered to ask, “Thank you for helping me. I still don’t know your name?”

Ning Cheng showed a slight smile, “My name is Cheng Nianqiong. By the way, how did your stuff end up in 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond?”

“One of their sect’s disciples was seriously injured and needed my stuff to heal. Plus, the 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond also had the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace that I needed....” Ruo Xi spoke with a sigh.

Ning Cheng felt happy in his heart but looked at Ruo Xi with a calm gaze, “Are you saying that the 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond has the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace? Did they give it to you then?”

Ruo Xi nodded, “That woman is powerful and very scheming. She was frank and generous when she discussed it with me. Before she even saw my things, she took out two bottles of Extreme Heaven Rain Trace and gave them to me. She also said that if it wasn’t enough, they would think of another way.”

Ning Cheng immediately understood what was going on in his heart and said, somewhat speechlessly, “So you gave them your treasures?”

Ruo Xi gave a ‘hmp’ and said with some helplessness in her tone. “I thought that someone who was so dry and straightforward would definitely return the items to me after saving that person. Besides, I desperately needed the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace. Plus, the 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond was also somewhat similar to my sect in status.”

“But what I hadn’t expected was that a sect of such magnitude wouldn’t bother with having even half a face. The sect simply didn’t bother taking out my things after learning that I was a rootless person. They even sent a Dao Fusion expert who said I would need to wait for a few more days. But I understood that I wouldn’t get my stuff back. Since I wasn’t as strong as the other party, I had no choice but to leave.”

Ning Cheng also felt some sympathy for Ruo Xi. He could tell that this woman wasn’t a bad person at heart. It was only because of her good nature that she had been bewitched by other people’s pretence of sincerity and generosity. Ending with her losing her stuff.

In some ways, Ruo Xi’s character was similar to his. If the other party acted with such open-mindedness and honesty, he would have also felt embarrassed to even bother thinking about any schemes.

“Won’t you be recognised if you don’t bring your veil and go to 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond?” Ning Cheng then pointed to the incomparably beautiful face of Ruo Xi and spoke up with some worry, feeling both an incoming disaster and also some pity. The 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Sect had already set her up for a significant loss from what he understood.

With her cultivation level, even if she was at the Dao Essence Realm, Ning Cheng didn’t feel it would be easy for her to get back her stuff from 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond. But more importantly, 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond definitely would have a few Dao Fusion powerhouses. Once someone discovered her, she might end up losing her life.

Ruo Xi shook her head, "They can't recognise me. This is my original appearance. When I traded with them, I used a different face."

"Aren't you afraid that I would go and share this information with the 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond?" Ning Cheng looked at Ruo Xi with a smile.

Ruo Xi spoke up with a soft voice, "You may look a little vulgar, but I believe in my eyes. You're not the type of person who would go around spreading information about me...."

Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel a bit happy when he heard those words and thought, 'At least this beauty has a good eye; she knows that I'm not a villain.'

"Besides, you spent a lot of money to enter the 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond. I believe that you didn't do that just to go and congratulate two factions on their marriage. In other words, you have your own things to do inside there, so you won't go around telling them about me. Not to mention that....." Ruo Xi said and then looked at Ning Cheng with a faint smile, "I've always been by your side."

Ning Cheng felt depressed beyond belief; the woman's last words should be the truth. If he had even shown the slightest bit of such intentions, there probably wouldn't even be any bones left of him. Even if she had a good heart, I'm afraid this woman wasn't easy to fool.

"So, as long as you get the Dark Void Milk, you can reinvigorate the child talisman?" Ning Cheng couldn't help but test the waters as he thought about the two bottles of Extreme Heaven Rain Trace.

"Yes." Ruo Xi replied in a very crisp manner.

The place where Ruo Xi found the Dark Void Milk was the Thousand-storied Merchant House. But by the time Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi arrived, the area had long been packed with people.

After squeezing into the Thousand-storied Merchant House, Ruo Xi quickly walked up to the fifth floor. As soon as she entered the fifth floor, however, her face changed slightly. When Ning Cheng saw the change in Ruo Xi's expression, he immediately understood that it might not be a favourable development.

Sure enough, with a few steps, Ruo Xi walked to the innermost exquisite-looking counter and pointed to an empty slot before asking, "Where's the Dark Void Milk?"

The man at the counter raised his head somewhat absent-mindedly. But when he saw Ruo Xi's beautiful face, he immediately straightened up. He replied very politely, "This customer, someone had already purchased that Dark Void Milk not too long ago."

"Ah..." Ruo Xi let out an audible 'ah', and anxiety started filling her body.

She searched for the Dark Void Milk for a long time and knew that it was an almost impossible item to come across. She was only casually browsing through the merchant houses of Half-cliff Sacred City and never truly expected to see the Dark Void Milk on sale in one of the stores.

She was afraid that someone else might purchase the Dark Void Milk when she gathered enough spirit crystals. Unexpectedly, even after lowering herself to borrow spirit crystals from Ning Cheng, she was still a step too late.

“Oh, that’s the customer who purchased it.” The fellow at the counter finally found his voice despite looking at Ruo Xi’s alluring face.

Ruo Xi immediately turned around and saw a fierce male cultivator who had just come down from the sixth floor and was about to walk down from the fifth floor. She didn’t even think about it and went straight after him.

Ning Cheng, however, didn’t follow them out; instead, he looked at the store assistant with a smile and asked, “What type of item is the Dark Void Milk? Is it very precious?”

The store assistant wasn’t as polite to Ning Cheng as he was to Ruo Xi. He replied with a calm tone, “A bottle is worth 7.4 million high-grade spirit crystals. Would you consider it as precious?”

When Ruo Xi saw that Ning Cheng didn’t follow her out, she hurriedly rushed in again and dragged Ning Cheng out with her. Ning Cheng was the one with spirit crystals, so even if she found the other party, she did not have any spirit crystals to pay for it. Even if she wanted to exchange for it, she truly didn’t have any treasures on her comparable to the Dark Void Milk.

“Fellow Daoist, please stop.” By the time Ruo Xi dragged Ning Cheng out of the Thousand-storied Merchant House, the man with the fierce face had just walked out of the building.

When this man heard someone call out to him, his spiritual consciousness immediately swept out, while his expressions also turned ice-cold.

Ning Cheng, with his Eternal-level cultivation, involuntarily winced when this spiritual consciousness swept over. However, he could tell that this man’s strength hadn’t reached the second step of Dao Confirming. If he guessed it right, this fellow should be a Dao Transformation expert.

However, when the fierce man saw Ruo Xi called him, his face eased slightly. But his tone remained cold, “Did you call me?”

Ruo Xi hurriedly stepped forward and cupped her fist, “Yes, I have some matter to take care of and want to make a deal with this fellow daoist. I wonder if you can spare some time?”

“Sorry, I don’t deal with strangers.” After saying that, the man turned around and started to leave.

Ruo Xi felt even more anxious, but there was nothing she could do. But Ning Cheng suddenly stepped forward and said, “I have something that this friend desperately needs; you can take a look at it. I guarantee you will be interested.”

The fierce man supposedly at the Dao Transformation Realm turned back and stared coldly at Ning Cheng. “Just an Eternal ant, and you dare say that you have something I urgently need? If this wasn’t the sacred city, I would have already killed a big talker like you.”

Ning Cheng smiled lightly and suddenly took out a jade bottle and flicked it over, “Friend, take a look at the item first. If you think it’s good, then we’ll talk. If it really has no use to you, then just pretend that I didn’t say anything just now.”

The man reached out and grabbed Ning Cheng’s jade bottle. He gave a cold snort and opened the jade bottle to let his spiritual consciousness sweep inside. In just an instant, his expressions flickered a bit while his voice also turned into a whisper. “The two of you and I can head to the inn in front to talk.”

He didn't return the jade bottle in his hand to Ning Cheng.

Ruo Xi also glanced at Ning Cheng in amazement. Her spiritual consciousness had also swept out and seen the thing inside the jade bottle. Ning Cheng's jade bottle only contained one pill, but the pill carried a refreshing aura that expanded one's Sea of Consciousness. She couldn't help but look back at Ning Cheng with disbelief. How precious was a pill that expanded the Sea of Consciousness? How could a tiny Eternal cultivator have such a pill?

A few moments later, this Dao Transformation cultivator walked into the inn. When Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi followed him in, the inn's attendants had already prepared a private booth for them. From this, it was evident that the attendant had recognised the fierce man as a mighty expert.

When a Dao Transformation expert walked into the inn, he didn't even need to say anything, and a private booth magically emptied for this man. Ning Cheng glanced at Ruo Xi beside him and couldn't help but make a contrast. Ruo Xi was most likely even stronger than a Dao Transformation expert. Yet, she had to follow the approach of an Eternal cultivator and pay 50,000 spirit crystals for a room.

It was as if Ruo Xi didn't notice Ning Cheng's gaze. In any case, she didn't feel the need to explain this to Ning Cheng.

When Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi both sat down in the booth, the fierce-looking fellow raised his hand and activated the booth's restrictions. He then placed the jade bottle in his hand on the table and looked at Ning Cheng before speaking, "How many of these pills do you have? Take them all out."

Ning Cheng looked at Ruo Xi speechlessly. Why does everyone act stupid when one's cultivation level was higher? Would it kill you not to be so shameless as to demand the other party comply with your every whim?

Ruo Xi somewhat understood the intent behind Ning Cheng's gaze. She blushed slightly and transmitted a message to Ning Cheng, "You think of a way to bring out the Dark Void Milk, I will give you a bottle of Extreme Heaven Rain Trace."

As soon as Ning Cheng heard Ruo Xi's words, he understood that Ruo Xi had realised that he also had a child talisman. However, he didn't care as he found the woman's personality a little agreeable and that she didn't do things too excessively.

He didn't answer Ruo Xi but looked at this fierce-looking man and said in a flat tone, "Since this is an exchange, it's only natural for both parties to agree. You didn't ask me what I wanted, nor did you take out anything. Yet, you want to take out everything?"

Hearing Ning Cheng daring to speak to him in such a tone, the fierce-looking man's eyes narrowed. The next instant, his aura swept out, intending to cover the two.

A Dao Transformation cultivator wanting to suppress him with aura alone, Ning Cheng gave a cold snort. However, before he could even react, the Dao Transformation cultivator's aura seemed to have met an invisible barrier and forcibly pushed away.

With a soft "bang", the jade table in the middle of the three disappeared without a trace.

The cultivator's face changed, and he suddenly stood up, staring at Ruo Xi in shock, "Dao Essence ...."

Ruo Xi simply sat there without a change in expression, nor did she reply to this Dao Transformation cultivator's words.

"It was my fault just now." The Dao Transformation cultivator quickly reacted. He waved his hand and took out another jade table to replace the disintegrated one. However, cold sweat started to trickle down his back. The previous exchange told him that Ruo Xi's cultivation level wasn't low. The truth was, even other Dao Transformation experts on the same level as him couldn't force him to submit. Let alone his peers, even peak Dao Transformation experts couldn't suppress him this easily. Yet, this unearthly woman had suppressed him in an instant, indicating that she was at least a Dao Essence powerhouse.

### [The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

#### **Chapter 932: Restoring the child talisman**

Ning Cheng didn't say anything at all. He just calmly looked at this Dao Transformation expert in front of him. Ruo Xi didn't have any spirit crystals, nor did she have anything to exchange with the other party. Not to mention that she knew that Ning Cheng should be much better than her in negotiations. As such, she decided to not speak.

The Dao Transformation cultivator naturally understood Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi's attitude. He took the initiative to clasp his fist and said, "Let's get re-acquainted. I'm An Zhihan, with the title: Shattering Rain Demon Saint...."

When it came to the title 'Shattered Rain Demon Saint', there weren't many people in the Grand Essence Domain who hadn't heard of it. Although he was a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, he was definitely an expert among experts. Moreover, he was also a devil cultivator with a ruthless and slippery personality. As such, even the large sects didn't want to make enemies out of him.

An Zhihan thought Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi would show some fluctuations in expression after mentioning his title. However, he didn't expect that they not only didn't show a shocked or surprised face, Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi didn't even show any fluctuation at all. With An Zhihan's eyesight and experience, he could naturally tell that these two weren't pretending to be calm.

An Zhihan, who originally wanted to use his fame to gain a slight advantage, could only take a deep breath and continue. "If I'm not mistaken, what you took out just now, friend, was a Spirit Essence Pill, right? But not even the Spirit Essence Pill is as powerful as that pill in the bottle."

Ning Cheng showed a faint smile, "The pill I took out isn't a Spirit Essence Pill, but it's similar to a Spirit Essence Pill. I call it the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill. It's useful for expanding the Sea of Consciousness, strengthening the spiritual consciousness, cutting off the impurities in the spiritual consciousness, and healing injuries. As for a comparison, I believe that even five Spirit Essence Pills may not be as powerful as this one pill of mine. It's not too much to say that such an item has a market without a price ceiling."

Not to mention An Zhihan, even Ruo Xi's face next to him changed slightly when they heard those words. Such a pill would even be helpful for her as well.

"Please state your price, friend. I'm willing to buy this pill from you." An Zhihan said in a deep voice. He no longer viewed Ning Cheng as a simple Eternal cultivator anymore.

Even if one was an Eternal cultivator, it wouldn't matter as long as one possessed such a heaven-defying spirit pill. As long as he could take out a few such pills, there would be no lack of Dao Confirming cultivators following him. This stunningly beautiful Dao Essence woman opposite him was the best example of this.

According to An Zhihan's speculations, not only did Ning Cheng possess these kinds of pills, he could even refine them. Otherwise, this Dao Essence woman beside him would have already finished off this Eternal ant and snatched what he had.

An Zhihan had already assumed that Ruo Xi was another ruthless person like him.

"The reason I came to find you is that you have a bottle of Extreme Heaven Rain Trace on you." Ning Cheng said with a smile.

An Zhihan's expressions changed, and his tone also turned a little lost. "You want the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace? If that is so, then I'm truly sorry. Although I want the Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill, I can't exchange it for the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace. Otherwise, I wouldn't have purchased an Extreme Heaven Rain Trace bottle for more than ten million spirit crystals. It is something essential to me."

After saying this, An Zhihan slowly stood up. His tone and movements showed that although he wanted the Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill very much, the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace was even more critical.

Ruo Xi's expressions also changed as much as his. If she couldn't obtain the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace, how could she go back?

Ning Cheng frowned slightly. He didn't expect the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace to be so crucial to An Zhihan. Just when he was about to take a loss, and up the ante for Extreme Heaven Rain Trace, a strange feeling arose in his heart.

An Zhihan had definitely lied. The Extreme Heaven Rain Trace wasn't that important to him. If the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace was truly that important to him, he wouldn't have deliberately misrepresented its price. From the brief exchange of words with that store assistant, Ning Cheng understood that the value of Extreme Heaven Rain Trace was just around seven million spirit crystals. Yet, he insisted that it was over ten million. What's more, if such a thing was crucial to him, he wouldn't state the price.

As she watched An Zhihan walk away, Ning Cheng didn't even move from his seat. However, Ruo Xi became anxious. The item for exchange belonged to Ning Cheng. As such, if Ning Cheng didn't say anything at this moment, she can't forcibly make the decision for him.

But seeing An Zhihan about to leave, even if she couldn't make the decision, she couldn't care less. Therefore, she suddenly stood up and was about to go after him.

Ning Cheng raised his hand and was about to grab Ruo Xi's wrist. But Ruo Xi's cultivation was much higher than his. Therefore, she avoided Ning Cheng's hand with a slight shake. But it also invariably led to Ning Cheng grabbing on to her dress.

“Let go.” Ruo Xi frowned slightly. She still needed Ning Cheng’s help, which meant that she couldn’t snap back at him.

Ning Cheng didn’t panic and spoke up in a rather loud voice. “This isn’t the only bottle of Extreme Heaven Rain Trace. Since the other party needs it more urgently than us, then let him keep it. Besides, I do have another way to get the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace; it’s just slightly more troublesome...”

“Ah, you can get....”

Ning Cheng didn’t wait for Ruo Xi to finish her sentence before waving his hand, signalling her not to continue. Instead, he slowly stood up and said, “Let’s go. We can talk about it on the way back.”

Ruo Xi quickly realised that Ning Cheng was just spewing lies. In other words, it was all a psychological tactic. If Ning Cheng could truly get the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace, he wouldn’t have come here with her. Nor would he have asked her how to reinvigorate the Opening Heaven Child Talisman.

When An Zhihan walked out of the booth and saw that Ning Cheng didn’t call out to him, he understood his strategy had failed. As for Ning Cheng’s comment that he knew of other ways to obtain Extreme Heaven Rain Trace, An Zhihan didn’t take it to heart. He didn’t truly need the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace, but he also knew that it wasn’t something one could obtain casually.

But even if Ning Cheng had lied to him, so what? He didn’t desperately need the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace, but he truly needed the Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill, right?

Knowing that this was the other party’s psychological tactic, he had no choice but to return. It was already clear that the other party’s ability to find Extreme Heaven Rain Trace was a lie, but that pill was truly something he couldn’t say no to.

An Zhihan sighed. He understood that his dao heart still lacked a little. Unable to control himself in the face of an external object.

Without waiting for Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi to walk out of the booth, An Zhihan returned. Then, without even a trace of embarrassment, he solemnly said to both Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi, “I pondered over it a bit while walking out. I’m truly in dire need of the Extreme Heaven Rain Train. However, if there are enough Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills, I will concede to it.”

Ning Cheng smiled. It was just like he expected. Ruo Xi also returned to her previous calm expression. She had already realised something wrong with An Zhihan’s words earlier when she understood that Ning Cheng was using psychological tactics.

“Let me put it this way, Holy Emperor Shattered Rain has a bottle of Extreme Heaven Rain Trace. I’m willing to pay two million high-grade spirit crystals, plus five Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills. The one I gave you earlier, consider it as a sample, a gift from me.” Ning Cheng didn’t even sit down and stated his offer.

Seeing An Zhihan about to speak, Ning Cheng immediately continued, “I only have this much. If Holy Emperor Shattered Rain is willing to exchange it, then let’s finish the exchange. If you’re not willing to exchange, it’s alright as well; we’ll think of another way. Besides, I should be able to afford a bottle of Extreme Heaven Rain Trace for near about seven million spirit crystals.”

When An Zhihan saw Ning Cheng saying those words without even sitting down, he understood that this was the only offer he would get. If he disagreed, he would have no chance to obtain even one Emyprean Consciousness Transmutation Pill.

When Ruo Xi saw that Ning Cheng and An Zhihan had successfully finished the exchange, she breathed in a sigh of relief.

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“I’m indebted to you today. I will definitely return the spirit crystals I owe you.” Ruo Xi took the initiative to speak up as soon as they returned to their inn.

Ning Cheng waved his hand, “No one owes anyone anything. I have an Opening Heaven Child Talisman, as do you. I’ll only hand the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace to you if you help me reinvigorate my child talisman as well.”

Ning Cheng had no idea on how to reinvigorate a child talisman at all. Even if he had the materials, he didn’t have the means to do so.

Ruo Xi nodded. Even if Ning Cheng didn’t mention it, she intended to do so. After telling Ning Cheng earlier that the child talisman required two materials, she understood that Ning Cheng also had one.

A moment later, Ruo Xi sat in front of two dull child talismans. As soon as Ruo Xi raised her hand, the child talismans started to levitate in front of her. She then started to lay down various forbidden restrictions and then placed the child talismans into the restrictions. She then took out two dark jade bottles.

Ning Cheng, who sat on the opposite side, guessed that these two jade bottles that Ruo Xi took out should be the Dark Void Milk.

After half an incense stick’s worth of time, Ruo Xi emptied the two bottles of Dark Void Milk into the restrictions she had previously laid down. In the same motion, she opened the Extreme Heaven Rain Trace’s jade bottle and poured it into the formation.

A mysterious but extremely powerful fluctuation comprising of Laws of Space suddenly emerged in front of Ning Cheng. It made Ning Cheng feel as if he was at the edge of a dark void abyss. Ning Cheng’s spiritual consciousness couldn’t even see the changes clearly. However, he could feel the Laws of Space and a tearing aura clash with each other repeatedly.

Ruo Xi suddenly increased the speed of forming hand seals. A moment later, even with Ning Cheng’s powerful spiritual consciousness, he could only barely make out some traces.

However, Ning Cheng couldn’t help but feel elated in his heart that he had given those things to this woman. Otherwise, he couldn’t have finished this kind of thing on his own.

Another two hours passed before two golden rays shot out from the forbidden restriction below Ruo Xi’s hand.

With that, the restrictions around them completely disappeared, and two palm-sized pale golden talismans fell to the ground.



It was indeed a child talisman of the Opening Heaven Talisman. The same as the child talisman that Cang Wei had given him back then. Ning Cheng was about to grab one of the child talismans when he noticed Ruo Xi still sitting with an incomparably pale face. Her body continued to tremble as a powerful aura of spirit essence kept overflowing from her, forming a faint vortex around her. It felt as if she wanted to devour and destroy everything around her.

It looks like she consumed a lot. Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel a little more grateful towards this woman. He took out two jade boxes and carefully put the two Opening Heaven Child Talismans in them. Putting away the one that belonged to him, he placed the other next to Ruo Xi.

It wasn't until an incense stick worth of time did Ruo Xi finally open her eyes. She glanced at Ning Cheng and said, "Thank you."

"I should be the one to thank you. I've already put away my child talisman." Ning Cheng raised the jade box next to her.

"Cheng Nianqiong should be a fake name, right? What's your real name?" Ruo Xi smiled faintly and put away the child talisman that belonged to her. Despite Ning Cheng's cultivation being worlds apart from Ruo Xi, the caution between the two had lessened considerably after this collaboration.

Ning Cheng also didn't hide it and replied, "My name is Ning Cheng. There are very few Dao Confirming powerhouses that I have seen who would willingly talk to an Eternal cultivator. You're one of those exceptions."

Ordinarily, Dao Confirming experts would never talk so much with an Eternal cultivator. Ning Cheng wasn't wrong in stating that Ruo Xi was an exception.

Ruo Xi smiled. Once upon a time, when she was still in the Dao Sculpting Realm, she also wouldn't have bothered talking to an Eternal cultivator either. It had nothing to do with looking down on them but rather the difference in realms. That was until she met that one man who defied the heavens.

When she first met that man, he was just a tiny Immortal Emperor, an Eternal Realm-equivalent cultivator in terms of Grand Essence Realm's classification. But in just a few years, she could only look up to him when in front of him.

Back then, he had called her Divine Maiden Sacred Sect a bunch of inhumane fake daoist priestesses in front of her master and even spat at her feet. But even as the Divine Maiden's Sacred Princess, she had to hold herself back and admit it. Even her master couldn't do anything. After that incident, she never looked down on any Eternal-level cultivators. Moreover, she saw in Ning Cheng, a strong aura similar to that man.

## [The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

### **Chapter 933: The Sacred Dao Pond's Grand Ceremony**

In the Grand Essence Domain, there has always been a saying. "The Grand Essence Domain's ten great forces; five on ground; four in sea; and one in air."

The only force in the air was the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond. When Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi arrived outside the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond, only then did they realise why such a saying existed.

To be precise, the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond covered a huge area filled with different mountain ranges, with 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Peak in the centre. The mountain ranges were naturally on the ground. But the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Peak was the only one suspended in the air, albeit inverted.

Even the many disciples of the sect couldn't enter the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Peak without special permission. But this time, since the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond and the 7-Star Sacred Sect were entering into a marriage, they jointly opened up a separate path to the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Peak. Therefore, one didn't need to pass through the outer mountain ranges to enter the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's central 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Peak.

This new entrance to the centre of the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond was guarded by two cultivators. It had faint clouds that stretched from the ground into the air. Amid these clouds, one could also see a vague staircase, seemingly leading to the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Peak.

After checking Ning Cheng's invitation, the two cultivators guarding the entrance to the staircase made an inviting gesture to Ning Cheng. They then stepped aside, allowing Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi to ascend the stairs.

"It's a spirit artefact-level treasure, but not of a high rank." Seeing Ning Cheng observing the staircase beneath his feet, Ruo Xi took the initiative to speak up.

Ning Cheng was an Artefact-crafting Master who could already refine middle-rank spirit artefacts. As such, he naturally knew that the staircase under his feet was a spirit artefact. In fact, it was only a middle-rank spirit artefact. The only reason he observed it was because he had not refined such auxiliary-type spirit artefacts.

The staircase wasn't short, but to show respect to the Sacred Dao Pond, the cultivators ascending didn't do so in a hurry. Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi naturally didn't dare to act rashly. The two kept walking up this staircase for about half an incense stick worth of time, finally arriving before a huge pond.

The front of this pond only had a few big words, "1-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond."

The surface of the pond was lined with white mist, with nothing above it. Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness swept in but found that it could only sweep halfway into the pond.

When the female cultivator receiving the guests saw Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi arrive at the pond, she hurriedly stepped forward. She then quickly bowed, "Two respected guests, please follow me."

The way this female cultivator arrived in front of them somewhat surprised Ning Cheng. He clearly could tell that this female cultivator hadn't used any movement skills or techniques. Nor did he see any bridge over the pond. Yet, this female cultivator had walked across the pond as if it never existed.

When she stepped on the pond to reach them, it was as if there was an extraordinary power that held her up, preventing her from falling into the pond. However, Ning Cheng didn't sense any formation around him or any fluctuations from the pond.

"May I ask why this pond is called the 1-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond?" Ning Cheng asked. He couldn't help but think about the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, which gave him a similar feeling.

The female cultivator who led the way showed a faint smile and said with a slight bow. "This place is where the disciples of my 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond begin their cultivation journey."

After saying this, the female cultivator didn't speak anymore. By this moment, the three of them had already walked past the pond. They then arrived at a white jade-paved path.

Ruo Xi promptly transmitted a message to Ning Cheng. "I learned a few things about the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's cultivation methods. To cultivate the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's cultivation method, one had to undergo their first reincarnation in this pond."

Ning Cheng did know something about Sacred Dao Pond's connection with reincarnation. Shi Qionghua had reincarnated nine times, but in the end, because of him, all her hard work had gone to waste.

Thinking of Shi Qionghua, Ning Cheng sighed and was in no mood to say anything else.

By the time Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi followed the female cultivator to the ceremony hall, the hall had already filled up with people. As Ning Cheng's gaze swept over, he saw many Dao Sculpting and above experts. Unfortunately, he didn't know any of them.

Ruo Xi's voice came over again, "Don't use your spiritual consciousness to sweep around here; there are many Dao Confirming cultivators here."

"Many thanks." Ning Cheng thanked her.

His deal with Ruo Xi had, in fact, ended when he arrived here. Yet, Ruo Xi still reminded him, showing that this woman had some human feelings.

After the two sat down, a few more people walked into the hall one after another. Gradually, some people Ning Cheng knew also stepped into the great hall. Moreover, some of them were Dao Confirming experts he had seen when he had entered the Grand Essence Mystic Realm.

When a silver-haired woman walked in, Ning Cheng subconsciously lowered his head. But he quickly recalled that he was using a different disguise.

Ning Cheng knew this silver-haired woman. Man Jiuren had 'blackmailed' this same woman to come to the Mysterious Yellow Starland. He had later saved her and had also made a deal back then. Unexpectedly, this woman had also come to the Sacred Dao Pond to attend the ceremony.

After a few moments, several beautiful-looking female cultivators walked in one after another. Ning Cheng actually knew a few of those women, Shi Yisheng and Na Yuanxing, along with Shan Yaocen and Yan Xishuang. After these few, Qu Baiyi, Lu Yixian, Ji Pingzhong and even Peng Shan stepped in.

Ning Cheng didn't find it strange for those women to come here. After all, it was only normal for Shui Yueke to have a few of her peers come over to cheer for her wedding. It was only when he saw Shan Yaocen did Ning Cheng feel a little puzzled. Ning Cheng knew that Ying Yongxuan, who was about to marry Shui Yueke, had previously chased Shan Yaocen.

But what made Ning Cheng even more disappointed was that he didn't see the female cultivator who looked like Shi Qionghua. One should know that he had come here specifically for that female cultivator.

Everyone knew what kind of place they currently stood within. Therefore, when they came in, even those who knew each other just nodded. No one dared to make any kind of noise here.

However, precious spirit fruits and spirit wines constantly made the rounds among guests. As these top-quality wines went down, the voices in the hall gradually started to rise.

But just as the atmosphere started to warm up, a beautiful woman with a holy crown on her head walked in, accompanied by a few more cultivators wearing similarly precious crowns.

“Greetings Holy Emperor Heavenly Burden...”

“Greetings Holy Emperor Far Void...”

Seeing this group enter, the crowd immediately stood up to greet them. Even Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi stood up.

“On behalf of the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond, I, Shi Tianhe, would like to thank everyone for coming here and participating in the marriage ceremony between my 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond and the 7-Star Sacred Sect.” The beautiful woman with the holy crown on her head raised her hand in greeting and spoke with a faint smile. The subdued and soft smile paired well with her hand gesture, which felt perfect and impossible to replicate.

After the beautiful woman finished speaking, the middle-aged man beside her showed a slight smile and made a similar greeting gesture. “On behalf of the 7-Star Sacred Sect, this Mu Yuankong also appreciates our friends for coming here. Thank you all for participating in the marriage ceremony between my 7-Star Sacred Sect and the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond.”

After the two finished their greeting, they walked towards the host’s seats. Ning Cheng only then saw Ying Yongxuan following behind My Yuankong but didn’t see Shui Yueke.

After listening to the chatter around him, Ning Cheng realised that Shi Tianhe was one of Dao Pond’s nine saints[3]. She is also the Vice-matriarch of the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond. And Mu Yuankong was likewise the Deputy Sect Master of 7-Star Sacred Sect.

Ruo Xi’s voice transmission came over once again. “Both Shi Tianhe and Mu Yuankong are powerful individuals who have touched the second step of Dao Confirming.”

Ning Cheng nodded slightly. He understood what Ruo Xi meant. Although he had not told Ruo Xi what he wanted to do here, this woman was still afraid that he would act recklessly.

After the crowd settled down, a middle-aged female cultivator slowly walked into the hall.

As soon as this middle-aged cultivator walked in, and before she could speak, numerous cheers resounded throughout the hall. Ning Cheng then saw her make the same greeting gesture as Shi Tianhe and Mu Yuankong did before.

Ning Cheng felt a little puzzled. This female cultivator didn’t seem to have high cultivation, so how did she have such great prestige? He was just about to ask when he heard Ruo Xi’s voice transmission. “That woman is the Third Union Master of the Grand Essence Domain’s Pill Union, Holy Emperor Qing Yi[4]. Not only is she a Dao Transformation expert, but she is also a Dao Transformation Pill Sage. I just heard people talking about her.”

Ruo Xi's strength was far higher than Ning Cheng's; therefore, her hearing would naturally be better than Ning Cheng's hearing.

No wonder everyone respected her so much. She was actually a Dao Transformation Pill Sage. However, Ning Cheng quickly turned speechless. How come the ones who came here today were all vice-heads or deputies? Wasn't the third union head also a deputy? In a certain sense, one could even say that she was the deputy of a deputy.

The female cultivator waited for the crowd's voice to die down before she showed a warm smile. "The 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond has a sacred daughter Shui Yueke, whose qualifications and looks are heavenly. The 7-Star Sacred Sect has a sacred son, Ying Yongxuan, a great scholar of the Grand Essence Domain. Since the two hearts are pleased with each other and have decided to form a daoist couple, this ceremony certainly would be heavenly....."

Ning Cheng secretly shook his head. It was pretty apparent that the two sects wanted to form an alliance. Marriage was simply the best excuse to achieve it.

He started to prepare himself to slip away and look for the woman who looked like Shi Qionghua. But just when he turned to talk to Ruo Xi about it, he was dumbfounded.

Ruo Xi had already disappeared, and he didn't even notice it.

Ning Cheng's expressions turned a little ugly. From the looks of it, he had been set up by this woman. One of the two seats on an invitation being empty wouldn't be conspicuous. But if they both turned up empty, it would definitely stand out. In other words, he would have to stay here until Ruo Xi returned.

But that woman, Ruo Xi, came here to steal something. So, would she even come back? Perhaps this woman had already planned to backstab him after retrieving her stuff before escaping from the sacred dao pond. Once this woman ran away without him, he truly would be finished.

Indeed, one shouldn't trust people casually. Beautiful or not, everyone had to be treated with the same caution. Ning Cheng couldn't help but touch his ring in hatred. Luckily, he still had a child talisman. If he really couldn't get away, he could activate the child talisman to escape. As for whether the Boundary Breaking Talisman could break through the interface here, Ning Cheng wasn't entirely confident. However, the child talisman was a part of the Opening Heaven Talisman, which means it wouldn't be much of a problem.

At this moment, Ning Cheng even had some doubts about whether Ruo Xi had purposely helped him reinvigorate the child talisman to gain his confidence.

Holy Emperor Qing Yi's voice continued, "Now for the first part of the ceremony. Ying Yongxuan of the 7-Star Sacred Sect and Shui Yueke of the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond, please come forward and make your vows before the distinguished guests."

As Holy Emperor Qing Yi's voice fell, Ying Yongxuan, dressed in a white ceremonial robe, walked out to the middle of the hall and calmly bowed to the surrounding cultivators. Ying Yongxuan already was a handsome-looking man. Now that he wore the ceremonial robe, it made him look even more handsome and extraordinary. As such, his greeting immediately drew a burst of cheers and praises from the crowd.

Ning Cheng was unable to leave and could only sit on his seat. He could tell that the wedding ceremony here was completely different from that on Earth. Making your vows here was, in truth, nothing more than a display of how handsome or beautiful you were.

“Shui Yueke of the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond, please come and make your vows in front of all the guests....” Holy Emperor Qing Yi spoke up once again.

Only then did Ning Cheng realise that the only person who hadn’t come out till now was Shui Yueke.

As one of the Dao Pond’s nine saints, Shi Tianhe’s expressions turned slightly ugly. At such a moment, if Shui Yueke didn’t appear, it would truly be a slap to the face of her 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond.

### [The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

#### **Chapter 934: Spirit Union**

“9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond’s Shui Yueke greets all seniors.” A woman wearing a light yellow robe walked into the hall and bowed to the guests.

Holy Emperor Qing Yi finally felt some slight relief when Shui Yueke walked into the hall.

But without waiting for Holy Emperor Qing Yi to speak, Shui Yueke quickly continued. “Many thanks, Senior Apprentice Brother Ying of the 7-Star Sacred Sect, for taking an interest in this lowly disciple. It’s just that this Yueke doesn’t feel that it is appropriate to form such a relationship with Senior Apprentice Brother Ying....”

The guests were seated, and the big shots from both sides had arrived and given their blessings. But now, Shui Yueke had suddenly made such inappropriate remarks. Therefore, the moment Shui Yueke spoke those words, the guests in the hall froze in mid-cheer.

Wasn’t this a blatant slap to the face of the 7-Star Sacred Sect? One had to know that the 7-Star Sacred Sect was one of the three sacred sects, the same as the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond. Moreover, the two sects had even invited distinguished guests for the grand ceremony. So why, in the world, would you even say such things at this time?

Shi Tianhe’s face turned gloomy and ugly to look at. Even the expressions of 7-Star Sacred Sect’s Deputy Sect Master, Mu Yuankong, had also turned ugly.

Ying Yongxuan, who currently stood in the middle of the ceremonial hall, clenched his fists. He had never faced such humiliation as today. With his talent and appearance, how could he not be worthy of a mere Shui Yueke? If you, Shui Yueke, hadn’t been to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, would I, Ying Yongxuan, have come all the way to the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond to propose? Whether it was Yan Xishuang of his 7-Star Sacred Sect or Shan Yaocen of River Luo Sacred Sect, which one of them was not prettier than you, Shui Yueke?

“Reason?” Shi Tianhe spoke up with a deep voice but without any expression. In the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond, even a woman surnamed Shi cannot defy the sect’s collective decision. What’s more, the sect had even informed Shui Yueke of this matter before she entered the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. Even if you want to oppose it, you can’t just stand up and do it at this time and in this place.

Shui Yueke bowed and spoke up with a respectful voice. "In reply to the sacred pond's vice-matriarch, this disciple is far inferior to Senior Apprentice Brother Ying, in both looks and qualifications. Suppose I were to form a daoist pair with senior Apprentice Brother Ying. In that case, I'm afraid that it would only delay Senior Apprentice Brother Ying's future."

Ying Yongxuan spoke up in a somewhat calm voice, "It doesn't matter, I don't mind it at all. Since I'm willing to form a daoist pair with Senior Apprentice Sister Yueke, I will even step in to help you."

After speaking these words, he finally felt a little more comfortable in his heart. He had always been the only one to reject women. When was it the turn of a mere woman to reject him?

If Shui Yueke hadn't refused the marriage in front of many people, Ying Yongxuan wouldn't have spoken like this. But Shui Yueke had actually rejected him without mercy in front of so many guests. Wouldn't this be tantamount to kicking him in the face? How could he step down? If he lowered his stance, others would invariably think that he, Ying Yongxuan, was nothing more than a piece of trash that anyone could kick around. Unfortunately, since he had to come to the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond, he needed to bow to Shui Yueke for the time being.

Once he got this woman back to 7-Star Sacred Sect, he would let her know that some words shouldn't be spoken casually.

However, Shui Yueke's respectful tone suddenly turned flat. "Many thanks, Senior Apprentice Brother Ying, for your generosity. Ever since this Yueke had been to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, she realised something profound. There were always people beyond people, heavens beyond heavens. Even the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children couldn't necessarily occupy the upper hand. Yet, a nameless person like me managed to occupy the sixth spring by a fluke. All thanks to a fight between experts."

Ying Yongxuan's fists had already turned blue by now. How could he not understand Shui Yueke's intent behind her words? It meant that he was neither one of the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children, nor had he ever been to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. To put it plainly, he was just a nameless person. While she, Shui Yueke, at least had been to the sixth spring of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. To put it mildly, her words indirectly stated that she was even better than him, Ying Yongxuan. Since that was the case, what qualifications did he have to mention helping her?

At this moment, everyone understood what was going on. That is, Shui Yueke wasn't satisfied with Ying Yongxuan and felt that Ying Yongxuan's name didn't live up to his reputation.

It was inappropriate for either Mu Yuankong or Shi Tianhe to speak when things came to this point. In fact, it was a situation that only Ying Yongxuan and Shui Yueke could resolve.

Ying Yongxuan laughed in anger and said aloud, "I wonder which genius Senior Apprentice Sister Yueke is talking about? Although I, Ying Yongxuan, have never been to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, nor am I one of the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children. But I'm not afraid of any opponent of the same realm."

Shui Yueke replied with a soft voice, "So, does Senior Apprentice Brother Ying not put even Ji He, who occupied the premier spring, in your eyes?"

Ying Yongxuan gave a cold snort, "How can an ant who doesn't even dare to show his true face be worthy of being my opponent? I only hope that he is lucky enough to not meet me."

Ning Cheng laughed coldly in his heart. He could easily take out a mere Ying Yongxuan without even expending any effort. This fellow was truly a shameless person, daring to say such things.

“Brother Ying truly has the courage. Even this little brother was unable to beat Ji He. Now that I’ve heard Brother Ying speak such words, this junior brother would like to see what Brother Ying can do.” A voice full of disdain emerged.

When Ying Yongxuan saw the person who spoke, he immediately frowned. It was Lu Yixian, the number one among the Grand Essence’s 12 Sacred Children. Ying Yongxuan naturally knew how powerful Lu Yixian was and knew he couldn’t even last a few moves against Lu Yixian. He might love to brag, but he knew about the limits of his strength.

It’s just that he never expected Lu Yixian to come out and say this, making it difficult for him to step down. If Lu Yixian truly demanded a fight, Ying Yongxuan would lose the battle and lose all face.

Ning Cheng couldn’t wait for Lu Yixian to go down and teach Ying Yongxuan a lesson. He had tasted Lu Yixian’s strength before. Therefore, he understood that Ying Yongxuan truly couldn’t last even a single move against Lu Yixian.

“Haha, Senior Apprentice Brother Lu, why would you even deem it necessary to fight such a person? This little brother is more than enough to take him on.” A chubby cultivator with a baby-like face flew up and landed in the middle of the main hall.

As soon as this chubby-looking cultivator landed in the middle of the main hall, Ning Cheng knew who it was. Peng Shan, the chubby and fair-skinned cultivator he had met in the Grand Essence Ruins. Only at this time, his cultivation level had grown much higher than it was back then. Ning Cheng estimated that Peng Shan had already reached the half-step Dao Sculpting Realm. Moreover, he also looked a great deal more mature than back then. At the very least, he now looked a bit more manly.

However, Ning Cheng felt that Peng Shan wasn’t a match for Ying Yongxuan. Even though Peng Shan’s strength had risen a few notches, he was still a sliver short of Ying Yongxuan.

“Peng Shan, it’s better for you to not embarrass yourself.” Ying Yongxuan’s anger finally erupted when he saw that even Peng Shan dared to challenge him. Peng Shan’s status in Flaming Feather Spirit Mountain was much higher than his in 7-Star Sacred Sect. But if Peng Shan thought he could win against him, it would be nothing more than a dream.

Peng Shan simply ignored Yongxuan and instead said to Shui Yueke. “Senior Apprentice Sister Yueke, if I defeat this brat, I wonder if I can ask for your hand in marriage?”

Shui Yueke showed a sweet smile, “It would be an honour for this Yueke to be proposed to by Senior Apprentice Brother Peng.”

All the people felt a little baffled by such a response. Shui Yueke refused Ying Yongxuan but agreed to Peng Shan? Even if they all knew that Peng Shan wasn’t a match against Ying Yongxuan, the crowd still felt a little puzzled.

Ning Cheng, however, had some suspicions if the Law Soil that Peng Shan got back then was for Shui Yueke.



As things developed to this point, if the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond didn't stop it, it would offend too many people. At the same time, the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond would become a laughing stock for everyone. Shi Tianhe finally spoke up with a somewhat cold tone, "Today is the day where my 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond invited all the Daoists to come and observe the ceremony. We naturally don't want it to become a battle of swords."

After saying that, she waved her hand, and Ying Yongxuan and Peng Shan got swept up by invisible forces and landed on their seats. Then, Shi Tianhe spoke up with an even colder voice, "Shui Yueke, go down."

Shui Yueke lowered her head, bowed and retreated. When Ning Cheng saw a female cultivator beside Shi Tianhe following Shui Yueke down with her, he knew it wouldn't end well for Shui Yueke.

A supposedly auspicious marriage ceremony had now turned into a farce.

Holy Emperor Qing Yi stood up in time to change the subject. "I believe that many of you here are aware of another equally important matter today. That is the trade fair within the sect. Many of the treasures here will not appear in the merchant halls or auctions. Moreover, this trade fair will start with spirit union, with the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond as the host. Let's all wait for 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond to start with the proceedings."

The atmosphere, which had just become somewhat dull, came alive once again. Many people here had come not for the grand ceremony but for the trade fair. Of course, a majority of them came here for the spirit union. After all, the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's proficiency in spirit union was the best within the entire Grand Essence Domain.

It was because replacing intact spirit roots in cultivators wasn't the only thing they could do. They could also graft additional spirit roots to your original spirit roots, making your spirit root qualifications even purer and more promising.

A young woman beside Shi Tianhe stood up. "My 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond has prepared two white spirit roots and one colourless spirit root for the spirit union. My 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond vows that as long as both parties agree on the spirit unions' terms, we would charge only 30% from the receiving party. The first one is a female cultivator with a pure white metal spirit root. She's willing to engage in spirit union with any cultivator."

After saying this, the young woman raised her hand and brought out a crystal screen. The image of a beautiful young woman appeared on the crystal screen. Although this female cultivator had a smile on her lips, the sadness in her eyes couldn't be erased no matter what.

"The second is a pure white water spirit root."

Another crystal screen emerged, and again a clear image of a beautiful woman appeared on it.

The scene once again dredged up a conversation about the qualifications for a cultivator. Spirit roots, bloodlines, dantian, meridians.....

Among them, the most crucial one everyone focussed on were high-quality spirit roots. Cultivators with high-quality spirit roots would potentially have a higher level of comprehension and a more substantial cultivation potential.

Many experts would pay any cost for the opportunity to graft a spirit root on top of their original spirit roots. Or even get better spiritual roots.

Ning Cheng shook his head as he looked at the empty seat beside him. Ruo Xi had still not returned, so he couldn't leave even if he wanted to.

"The third one is a colourless fire spirit root....."

When the words 'colourless fire spirit root' came out, it created a minor uproar inside the hall. It was a much higher spirit root qualification than a pure white spirit root. With this spirit root, even without appropriate cultivation resources, one's cultivation speed would far exceed their peers.

Ning Cheng invariably looked at the new crystal screen. But when he saw the woman on the crystal screen, he froze, and his head started to buzz with an indescribable rage.

The female cultivator on the crystal screen was none other than Yan Ji. The same Yan Ji he was looking for. Yan Ji currently wore a light-green robe, and her gaze was somewhat vacant. Although she clearly was looking ahead of her, her gaze was devoid of any energy. This pair of spirit-less eyes, the stunningly beautiful and peerless face, made Ning Cheng's heart bleed.

"I'll take this female cultivator's spirit roots." A voice suddenly rang out.

The young woman from 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond showed a faint smile. "This female cultivator's spirit roots are the most outstanding spirit roots within my 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond. If you want her for the spirit union, you will need to fulfil two more conditions."

### [The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

#### **Chapter 935: Shui Yueke's room**

"Firstly, my 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond needs a pure white or above hetero-spirit root in exchange for it. Secondly, we also must respect the spirit root-dedicating disciple's wishes that her spirit roots can only be grafted to a female cultivator. As such, no male cultivators will be considered for the spirit union." The young female cultivator from 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond spoke up in a calm tone.

Ning Cheng coldly stared at this cultivator who said, I want it. It was none other than Desolate Spirit Palace's Ji Pingzhong. Back then, at the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, if this fellow hadn't acted like an obedient grandson, he would have already finished him off.

Ji Pingzhong clasped his fist and didn't say anything. A black-bearded man beside him laughed, "There is no problem with providing a pure white or above hetero-spirit root for your requirements. My Desolate Spirit Palace has brought a pure white ice-attributed spirit root this time. And it's also a woman."

Hearing that it was a pure white ice-attributed spirit root, even Shi Tianhe's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise. Although they had mentioned that they needed a different spirit root in exchange, an ice-attributed spirit root was definitely one of the best ones available.

The young woman didn't say anything but only shifted her gaze to Shi Tianhe, supposedly asking for advice.

Shi Tianhe spoke up in a soft voice, "This disciple is only willing to transfer her spirit roots to a female cultivator....."

Ji Pingzhong stood up and bowed to Shi Tianhe before saying, "Naturally, I will follow this Junior Apprentice Sister's wishes. After completing the spirit union, I will bring her back to my Desolate Spirit Palace and treat her well."

Everyone understood Ji Pingzhong's meaning. That is, to deceive the woman who wants to complete the spirit union. As long as she agreed and gave her consent, would it even matter if the person conducting the spirit union with her was a man or a woman? Besides, once they completed grafting after the spirit union, she wouldn't immediately die. At the very least, she would have a few years of life left.

Ji Pingzhong wanted to take this woman away after finishing the spirit union using a proxy and then use her as his dao partner. That way, once he took the grafted spirit root from the proxy, the fusion would become even more perfect.

But even though everyone understood what Ji Pingzhong meant, no one felt that it was wrong. Once the grafter completed the spirit union, it was equivalent to signing away their life anyway. Besides, no one would care about a nameless disciple on the verge of death.

The black-bearded man from Desolate Spirit Palace once again spoke up. "In addition to a pure ice-attributed spirit root, my Desolate Spirit Palace is also willing to add three bottles of Desolate Spirit Marrow."

Hearing the words 'Desolate Spirit Marrow', Shi Tianhe's eyes immediately lit up. Even she couldn't refuse such a condition. The Desolate Spirit Marrow was a top-notch treasure that only existed in the Desolate Spirit Palace. Moreover, the primary reason why the Desolate Spirit Palace became such a powerhouse was also the result of the Desolate Spirit Marrow.

Any cultivator can use it for spiritual enhancement before reaching Dao Confirming. After using it to undergo spiritual enhancement, the cultivator would experience their dao intent turning purer after proving their dao. In other words, it would enhance that person's development potential. Plus, after grafting the appropriate spirit roots, the effect of spiritual enhancement using the Desolate Spirit Marrow would increase exponentially. That's why the Dao Confirming cultivators of Desolate Spirit Palace were all a little stronger than others of the same realm. All because of the Desolate Spirit Marrow.

However, the Desolate Spirit Palace didn't produce too much of Desolate Spirit Marrow. According to the rumours, they can only make a bottle every few years. It also showed how much they cared about the colourless pure flame-attributed spirit root. Of course, it also had something to do with asking 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's help with the spirit union process.

Ning Cheng's fists clenched tightly, and blue veins started to pop out of his forehead. He should have finished off Ji Pingzhong earlier. He shouldn't have waited until today. But unfortunately, that black-bearded man also cared too much about Ji Pingzhong, which meant that Ji Pingzhong's status in Desolate Spirit Palace was quite extraordinary.

Although he felt furious to the extreme, Ning Cheng didn't dare make any moves right now. He knew that it would mean death without burial if he dared to act even the slightest bit rashly.

Desolate Spirit Palace had come up with such conditions. Therefore, although the other sects wanted the colourless pure fire-attributed spirit root, they knew it would be unrealistic. Consequently, they

could only seek to trade the other two pure white spirit roots. Besides, the Desolate Spirit Palace's actions showed that they wanted the spirit union no matter what, which meant that the person they wanted to transfer the spirit root to wasn't a weakling.

.....

With the exchange growing more and more heated, Ning Cheng could no longer sit still. He knew once both sides agreed, they would immediately start the spirit union process. In other words, he had to take away Yan Ji before the grafting of the spirit roots began.

No longer caring about being discovered by others, Ning Cheng slowly walked out of the great hall.

This time, there were many visitors to the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's grand ceremony. Fortunately, some of them also walked out of the main hall to tour around the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond. Besides, it wasn't a strange thing to step out. It would only be odd if you came out and didn't return for a long time. Once they discovered it, people would definitely investigate.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness had long since noticed the several disciples guarding the exits of 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's ceremonial hall. Walking out was one thing, but walking out undetected by these disciples would be almost impossible.

Therefore, once Ning Cheng decided to head out, he used a stealth technique. He understood that what he was doing was risky and potentially life-threatening, as he never studied stealth techniques. However, he cultivated the Mysterious Yellow Formless. Meaning, his stealth technique should be stronger than the ones used by ordinary Eternal cultivators. But it definitely couldn't evade the spiritual consciousness of powerful experts.

Luckily, among the disciples guarding the exits, the strongest one was only a half-step Dao Sculpting cultivator. It bolstered Ning Cheng's confidence to risk his chances. If he didn't know about Yan Ji, he wouldn't have dared to do such a thing. But now, even if people did discover him, he still would risk it. Especially since people want to use Yan Ji for spirit grafting.

The 'exchange' in the ceremonial hall had started to peak. Therefore, not many people paid attention to Ning Cheng as he walked out.

Taking advantage of the temporary distraction, he immediately cast the stealth technique and walked out of the seating area. He made sure that he wasn't too far from a half-step Dao Sculpting and an Eternal female cultivator talking with their backs to him.

Seeing no reaction, Ning Cheng felt happy. He believed that with his stealth technique, as long as he remained careful and didn't cause any fluctuations, he would have no problems avoiding these two. As for the two more Eternal cultivators a little further away, Ning Cheng didn't care about them.

Just as Ning Cheng bypassed the two talking women, the half-step Dao Sculpting cultivator suddenly frowned. Then, a moment later, her gaze and spiritual consciousness swept towards Ning Cheng.

Did they discover me? The thought had just risen in Ning Cheng's mind when a violent explosion erupted in the distance. Immediately afterwards, a terrifyingly powerful spirit essence ravaged the area. It felt as if this explosion would completely swallow up this area.

Just after this explosive sound, another horrifying shockwave of clashing spirit essence emerged.

The half-step Dao Sculpting cultivator no longer cared about the spacial disturbance in front of her, and her spiritual consciousness immediately swept towards the place of explosion.

Ning Cheng quickly took this opportunity to activate his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds and left instantly. However, he couldn't help but curse in his heart. This was definitely the work of that woman, Ruo Xi. Someone had definitely discovered that woman, and she then started a fight with the cultivators of 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond.

No sooner had Ning Cheng left the area when Shi Tianhe's figure rushed in from the ceremonial hall and disappeared in a flash.

However, Ning Cheng sighed with relief. Fortunately, because of Ruo Xi's movements, no one took into account Ning Cheng's actions. But again, because of her actions, his chances of retrieving Yan Ji had become even slimmer.

Once 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond couldn't find Ruo Xi, they would definitely launch a huge search. But since Ruo Xi was a Dao Essence Holy Emperor, it would be a strange matter if she could be found in a short time. However, he was different, just a tiny Eternal cultivator. Within the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond, he truly was an ant.

Ning Cheng immediately picked the opposite direction and carefully moved, still under stealth.

After turning through several corners, what appeared in front of Ning Cheng was a residential complex.

"Boom...." Suddenly, an even more terrifying spirit essence explosion resounded somewhere behind Ning Cheng. The mighty spirit essence fluctuation even made Ning Cheng's heart palpitate.

If it was possible to break into a cussing fit, Ning Cheng would have already started yelling a long time ago. There were plenty of other places that this woman, Ruo Xi, couldn't run to, but she had to run towards him.

He had deliberately chosen the opposite direction from the battle. Yet, he never thought that the aftershocks could still affect him. With his current speed, he definitely can't outrun those Dao Essence powerhouses.

Sensing the violent fluctuations of the battle getting closer and closer, Ning Cheng sped up and turned into one of the rooms at the far corner.

He didn't dare to set up a restriction outside. But it was always possible to enter a room and activate the restrictions from inside, right? These rooms, most likely, were areas where the inner disciples of the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond lived. Meaning, the disciples must have set up their own restrictions on the doors. Therefore, it wouldn't be out of place for him to activate or even set up a forbidden restriction in the room.

"Huh, you?" Shui Yueke, who unexpectedly was in the room, stared at Ning Cheng and asked in surprise.

"You know me?" Ning Cheng subconsciously touched his face. Didn't he disguise himself? Ning Cheng honestly didn't think he would have such bad luck. He had chosen a room at random to escape from detection. Yet, it just had to be Shui Yueke's room.

Shui Yueke nodded, "Of course, I know you. You are a guest in the celebratory hall. With a full beard, it isn't hard to recognise you. I noticed you as soon as I entered."

As Shui Yueke spoke, she had already taken out a jade token. As long as she crushed the jade token, Ning Cheng, no matter what he had changed into, wouldn't be able to get away.

"Wait-wait... Peng Shan and I are friends." When Ning Cheng saw Shui Yueke about to crush the jade token, he hurriedly called out. In case Shui Yueke truly called someone over, he would be dead.

"Peng Shan? What does it matter to me if you and Peng Shan are friends?" Although her mouth said those words, Shui Yueke didn't continue crushing the jade token.

Ning Cheng cheekily said, "I know that you and Peng Shan have some secrets. Peng Shan's Law Soil, you can credit it to me."

"Law Soil? What secrets do I have with Peng Shan?" Shui Yueke looked at Ning Cheng in confusion. Her reaction indicated that she had no idea about this matter.

Ning Cheng cursed at Peng Shan in his heart. This fellow looked innocent, but surprisingly, he was also a master who liked the new and loathed the old. Peng Shan had obviously used the Law Soil to get a woman's attention, and now Peng Shan came here to please Shui Yueke. Of course, it would be fine if he looked as handsome and extraordinary as Ying Yongxuan, but the key here was that he was like a little Baijie.

However, when Ning Cheng thought back to how Baijie was also seen as the dream lover of many beautiful women on Earth, it didn't feel much out of place.

"No matter if the person making the noise outside is with you or not, you should leave now. I will pretend that I didn't see you. Otherwise, I will have to call someone." Shui Yueke's face was icy cold, and her tone wasn't even half polite.

Ning Cheng thought to himself that even if she didn't call out now, he would still be looking at death. But he still quickly spoke up, "Even if you don't give Peng Shan any face, you can at least let me hide a bit. Especially since I helped you get the sixth stone gate at the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring."

"The sixth stone door?" Shui Yueke's pupils immediately narrowed. She even stared at Ning Cheng, "Who the hell are you?"

Ning Cheng took out his spear and casually cast a few spear traces. "I once disguised myself as Ji He. So tell me, do I get some credit that you obtained the sixth stone gate?"

When Shui Yueke saw Ning Cheng bring out his spear, she instinctively raised her hand, and a pale white light emerged. But then, when she heard Ning Cheng talk about Ji He, she let go of it, and the faint white light disappeared. In its place, a shocked expression appeared on her face as she looked at Ning Cheng, "You said you are Ji He, the one who took the first stone gate at the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring?"

Without waiting for Ning Cheng to answer, she answered her question herself, "Yes, you're right. You are indeed Ji He."

Shrill whistling sounds and violent spacial fluctuations kept coming from somewhere not too far away. It made Ning Cheng feel even more anxious with each passing moment. Shui Yueke wasn't in a hurry, but that didn't mean he wasn't.

### [The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

#### **Chapter 936: Forced into the Spirit Devouring Lotus Pond**

"Go in." Shui Yueke also sensed the fluctuations rushing in their direction.

Without hesitation, Ning Cheng rushed into Shui Yueke's cultivation chamber. Seeing Ning Cheng rush in, Shui Yueke raised her hand to activate the restrictions. However, Ning Cheng was even faster than her. He had already struck several restrictions before she did, and then his entire body, including his aura, faded into nothingness.

Just when Ning Cheng finished concealing himself, several strong spiritual consciousnesses rushed into Shui Yueke's room.

Shui Yueke hurriedly bowed and moved to the side. But before she could speak, a slightly old voice rang out in her room, "There's an invader in the sect. Go out immediately and join the search....."

The moment the last word fell, the voice also disappeared. Then, a few moments later, another intense explosion erupted somewhere further away.

Ning Cheng walked out of the cultivation chamber with a sigh of relief, cupped his fists to Shui Yueke and thanked her. "Many thanks, Senior Apprentice Sister Shui. If I was still outside, someone would have already discovered me with their spiritual consciousness."

"Ji He, who the hell are you?" Shui Yueke stared at Ning Cheng and asked with a quiet tone.

"My real name is Ning Cheng. Because I killed Man Jiuren and was chased around by Man Huishan, I had no choice but to impersonate Ji He..." Ning Cheng didn't hide it. Since Man Huishan already knew about Ning Cheng disguising as Ji He, he no longer felt the need to hide it.

Shui Yueke couldn't help but look at Ning Cheng in shock, while her heart filled up with admiration. This fellow's strength was the best among his peers, and his courage wasn't small either. He actually dared to kill Man Jiuren and even got chased around by Man Huishan. Moreover, he even snuck into 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond. She didn't know whether to call this action daring or stupid.

"Then, is the person everyone is looking for outside your companion?" Shui Yueke asked once again.

Ning Cheng shook his head. "It's true that she and I came together. But we're not companions. She has her own affairs; I have mine."

Thinking about his own matters, Ning Cheng hurriedly asked. "Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, is there a woman called Shi Qionghua in your sect?"

Shui Yueke shook her head, "I haven't heard of that name. Did you come here to look for her?"

Ning Cheng hurriedly replied, "No. But I want to ask Senior Apprentice Sister Shui for a favour. I will definitely not forget your great kindness."

Shui Yueke nodded, "Just tell me what you want. As long as I can help, I will help. But let me state beforehand that even with my help, it would be impossible for you to get out of the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond. So what do you need from me?"

"I have a very close friend called Yan Ji....." Ning Cheng understood that Shui Yueke was the only one who could help him. Otherwise, he wouldn't know where they kept Yan Ji.

"Yan Ji?" Shui Yueke asked in surprise. "Isn't she that outer disciple with the colourless fire-attributed spirit roots?"

"You know Yan Ji? That's great. However, I don't know what type of disciple she is, but she is someone very close to me. Can you tell me where she is right now?"

"Yan Ji's spirit root is about to be grafted away. I can tell you where she is, but you won't be able to take her away." Shui Yueke was a little puzzled. When she saw Yan Ji the last time, Yan Ji had just stepped into the Life and Death Realm. Yan Ji didn't have high cultivation. The difference was just too far away from Ning Cheng. How did Ning Cheng know Yan Ji?

Ning Cheng bowed to Shui Yueke and then took out a bottle of Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills and placed it in front of Shui Yueke. "Senior Apprentice Sister Shui. This is a bottle of Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill. It can expand the Sea of Consciousness and also strengthen spiritual consciousness. It can even repair injuries to the Sea of Consciousness....."

"Wait, isn't this the same pill you traded with the Star Stepping Tower Master at the Grand Essence Public Square?" Shui Yueke didn't wait for Ning Cheng to finish speaking before she realised something. She naturally knew about the preciousness of this pill. Would someone like the Star Stepping Tower Master even care about Ning Cheng's pill if it wasn't valuable?

"Yes, if Senior Apprentice Sister Shui needs it, I can still help you refine more of it. It's just that I only have one bottle of it on me right now." Ning Cheng gave an honest reply.

Shui Yueke sucked in a deep breath and even took a few steps back. She had never seen this kind of pill before. However, she was an inner disciple of the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond and had spent considerable time in the Extraterritorial Spirit Pool. As such, she already knew about the most sought-after pill that had appeared in the Grand Essence Domain. It was none other than the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill. A type of elixir that even her 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond couldn't obtain.

Shui Yueke pushed the jade bottle back to Ning Cheng. "This type of pill is too precious for me. I don't dare to accept it. A high-grade Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill had recently appeared in an auction in Heaven Essence Sacred City. Do you know how much it fetched? 26 million spirit crystals. Moreover, the one who purchased it was the Great Spirit Pill Sect. Although the Great Spirit Pill Sect purchased it to analyse it, it still shows the value of such a pill."

This time, it was Ning Cheng who sucked in a deep breath. He guessed that this pill should have come from Xin Xiu. A high-grade Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill auctioned off for 26 million spirit crystals? He thought of his previous deal with Shattered Rain Demon Saint for the Dark Void Milk. The deal in which he had taken out six Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills and even added two million spirit crystals. Comparing the two, it truly made him look like an idiot.



Shattering Rain Demon Said definitely knew about the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill. This meant that the only reason he pretended not to know about it was to make him suffer a loss.

Those old bastards truly were all foxes pretending to be pigs. They were not only rich but also smelly. Ning Cheng had initially thought that he had seen through Shattered Rain Demon Saint's little trick, but he didn't expect that he was the one who got tricked in the end.

Shattered Rain Demon Saint only pretended to not know about the Consciousness Transmutation Pill. Most likely, it was to hunt him down later when he went out in his 'original' appearance. Fortunately, because Ruo Xi, a Dao Essence powerhouse, stayed by his side at all times, he couldn't carry out his plan.

Moreover, the price for the pill soared only because the Great Spirit Pill Sect purchased it for research purposes. But even then, Ning Cheng understood that his Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill was worth more than a million spirit crystals from this point alone.

"Wait-wait, did you just say that you can refine the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill? Are you a Pill Deity?" Shui Yueke, on seeing Ning Cheng silent, suddenly recalled the last two sentences Ning Cheng had just said.

Ning Cheng slowly nodded his head. "That's right. I'm indeed a Pill Deity. But I can only refine Dao Sculpting Spirit Pills at the moment. Even this bottle I'm giving to Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, I refined them personally."

Even though he had not yet refined a Dao Sculpting Spirit Pill, Ning Cheng still had gained significant benefits from Pill Sage Min Kong's jade strips. Moreover, he also understood that a true Dao Sculpting Spirit Pill could only be created after proving his Dao. Otherwise, the spirit pills that he refined would only have a form but not a spirit.

Besides, the only reason he could refine the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill was that the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill had nothing to do with the Dao. It was just a spirit pill that affected the Sea of Consciousness, which just happened to be his strong point. Of course, he could also refine a few ordinary Dao Sculpting Spirit Pills, but the pill rhythm in them wouldn't be too deep.

Ning Cheng had understood a few things after going through Pill Sage Min Kong's jade strips. As such, even though he called himself a Pill Deity, there was actually a limit on the spirit pills he could refine. A true Pill Deity or even a Pill Sage had to incorporate dao rhythms into the refining process. Only by fusing dao rhythms with one's Dao of Pills could one refine a genuine spirit pill.

"Then, many thanks, Senior Apprentice Brother Ning. In any case, my cultivation level is lower than Senior Apprentice Brother Ning and status even further before that of a Pill Deity. Senior Apprentice Brother Ning can just call me Yueke from now on." Shui Yueke put away the pills.

Without waiting for Ning Cheng to ask further questions, Shui Yueke took out a thin strand of silk and tied it around Ning Cheng's wrist. She then tied the other end to her own wrist. "Senior Apprentice Ning, come with me. I will take you there."

"You're going to lead me there?" Ning Cheng looked at Shui Yueke in amazement.

Shui Yueke nodded, "Yes, I do plan to take you there. The string I tied to your hand is the Hidden Heaven Silk, a treasure left by my father. After my sister's death, I ended up inheriting this treasure."

Ning Cheng nodded but didn't ask how Shui Yueke's sister had fallen. It wasn't the right time nor the right place to ask about such matters.

.....

All the people outside were attracted by the commotion caused by Ruo Xi. It allowed Ning Cheng and Shui Yueke to easily cross several forbidden barriers and enter the inner areas of the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond.

An incense stick worth of time later, Shui Yueke led Ning Cheng to a snow-white building. It had several forbidden restrictions covering the entrance but had no one guarding it. There was also a pond full of lotus flowers outside it, which initially looked nothing special.

Shui Yueke whispered to Ning Cheng, "Senior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji should be inside that building. There is a spirit purification formation here that purifies one's spirit roots. It's used to keep the spirit roots at their purest state before the spirit union. Do you see that pond? That's where all the impurities gather. The lotus flowers here are all Spirit Devouring Lotuses. If a cultivator accidentally enters it, it will immediately begin swallowing the person's Sea of Consciousness."

Ning Cheng subconsciously looked at the pond once again. Looking at the pond covered by large lotus leaves, he couldn't help but doubt what Shui Yueke claimed. Was it really that powerful? Even if he stayed in this pond for some time, could it really empty his Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness? But when he found that his spiritual consciousness couldn't even penetrate the surface, he immediately understood that Shui Yueke's words definitely had some truth in them.

"Let's go in. Be careful though, the forbidden restrictions here are very powerful...." Shui Yueke had just said half a sentence when her entire body stiffened.

She and Ning Cheng shared the Hidden Heaven Silk, which concealed his aura and connected their senses. Therefore, he immediately understood what was going on. Several figures were flying in their direction from afar, coming straight towards the white building. It was inevitable that even without the Hidden Heaven Silk, there was nowhere for him and Shui Yueke to hide.

Ning Cheng had experienced too many things and, compared to Shui Yueke, was even more decisive in handling things. At this moment, he didn't even wait for Shui Yueke to react. With a single side-step, he immediately jumped into the pond filled with Spirit Devouring Lotuses with Shui Yueke.

An icy cold stinging sensation emerged, followed by a tingling pain in the Sea of Consciousness. It felt as if there was an invisible force trying to devour the Sea of Consciousness.

Even though he knew that this pond would devour the Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng still felt shocked at the effect of those terrifying lotuses. Even with this Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness, he wouldn't be able to hold on for long. As for Shui Yueke, it would be even more challenging for her.

Even though Shui Yueke didn't say anything, at this moment, her body was visibly shaking. Obviously, the pond had already started to devour her Sea of Consciousness.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, hurry up and swallow an Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill." Ning Cheng hurriedly transmitted a message to Shui Yueke.

Shui Yueke's Sea of Consciousness barely could hold against the devouring power of the Spirit Devouring Lotuses. So when she heard Ning Cheng's voice transmission, she immediately took out an Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill and put it in her mouth. In the same action, she took out another one and stuffed it into Ning Cheng's mouth. In her heart, however, she felt secretly shocked. Ning Cheng could even transmit his voice in this place. It showed that his cultivation genuinely surpassed her.

A warm aura penetrated into Shui Yueke's Sea of Consciousness, and she felt pleasantly surprised to find that her Sea of Consciousness had stopped being devoured. Not only that, her Sea of Consciousness had started to slowly expand. Even her spiritual consciousness had begun to stretch even though she had not even activated her cultivation method.

Shui Yueke almost didn't want to come out of hiding from the Spirit Devouring Lotus Pond. Not only was it no longer devouring her Sea of Consciousness, the devouring power even helped expand it. Of course, she would definitely think it was nothing more than nonsense if someone else said this. But now, she found herself in the exact same situation. The Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill was just too powerful.

### [The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

#### **Chapter 937: Seething in anger**

Ning Cheng also felt similarly shocked. The Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill could expand the Sea of Consciousness and strengthen the spiritual consciousness. He knew about this for a long time as he refined these pills and used them to cultivate his Sea of Consciousness.

What he never expected was that in such a pond that devoured spiritual consciousness, the effect of cultivating with Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills produced two times better results than outside. In other words, the bottom of this pond was naturally suitable for tempering spiritual consciousness and expanding the Sea of Consciousness. Realising this, Ning Cheng tried to stretch out his spiritual consciousness. Before, he couldn't even penetrate the surface of the pond with his spiritual consciousness. But at this moment, weirdly enough, he could actually see the situation outside with ease.

Ning Cheng and Shui Yueke had just hidden and taken the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill when three figures landed in front of the white building.

Ning Cheng felt sure that at least one of them was a Dao Raising powerhouse among these three people. Even if he went through the perfect spirit essence transformation, he wouldn't dare fight against a Dao Raising expert. They were simply not on the same level.

Shui Yueke's voice transmission came over, "Senior Brother Ning, we have to stop them here. We cannot let them take away Senior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji. One of them, Elder Nan Rong, is already at the Dao Raising Realm. So we need to be careful."

"Why do you want to help me this much?" Ning Cheng asked in a puzzled manner.

Shui Yueke gave a calm reply. "Even if you didn't come looking for me, I might have snuck away on my own. Do you know how my sister died?"

Without waiting for Ning Cheng to ask, Shui Yueke spoke up with a hate-filled tone. "My sister's name is Shui Yuexin. She was a warm and compassionate person. In fact, Peng Shan's and my sister Yuexin were actually a couple. But I only found out about it after my sister had fallen. I just knew that Peng Shan wanted to please Yuexin's master to ask her hand in marriage and that he gave her a very precious thing. But it wasn't until today that I learned that the thing he gave her was the Law Soil."

After speaking of this, Shui Yueke remained silent for a long time before continuing. "The truth is, my sister had asked Peng Shan for the Law Soil, not for her own use, but to give to her teacher. Do you know who her teacher was? It's Shi Tianhe."

"Shi Tianhe? Isn't she one of the nine saints of your 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Sect? And also the vice-matriarch? Your sister can actually worship her as her teacher?" Ning Cheng asked in amazement. However, he felt more surprised that Shui Yueke had called Shi Tianhe her full name instead of a respectful address.

Shui Yueke gave a cold snort. "Did you think that she treats every disciple sincerely? In the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Sect, only those with the surnames Shi, Shu and Na are the ones who are truly in control. Only they can cultivate the real 9-Revolution Sacred Dao. Even if others had strong or even heaven-defying qualifications, the rest of the disciples would never have the chance to cultivate the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao. I recently learned that the disciples not from the three clans are nothing more than nutrients for the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Ponds. However, only a very few at the top know about these secret matters."

Ning Cheng already had a vague feeling that something was wrong with the sect. But he still couldn't believe that a sacred sect with a reputation like the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond would actually do something so sinister.

"My sister had a colourless pure wind-attributed spiritual root and also had a high level of comprehension. Shi Tianhe noticed it and took her under her tutelage. Just this moment alone would have been the happiest thing for both of us sisters. But before my sister died, she sent me a soul message. It was only because of her that I came to know what was going on."

Shui Yueke's transmission now had a hint of sadness, but she continued. "My sister and I were twins. Sometimes, under special circumstances, we can communicate with our souls through a secret technique. Although she didn't tell me about her interaction with Peng Shan, I could already guess a few things. After I came out of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, Shi Tianhe told me about the sect's intention to marry me away to Ying Yongxuan of the 7-star Sacred Sect. However, I chose not to ask about it. I did eventually agree to it, however, even though I didn't like Ying Yongxuan."

"Subsequently, I had only been in secluded cultivation for a few months when I received a soul message from my sister. My sister told me that she was about to die and was forced into a spirit union with a female cultivator called Shi Yueyun. She said that she was locked up in a white building to scour her spiritual roots and soul. And also mentioned that if she didn't willingly agree to it, the sect would exterminate our entire clan along with us two....."

Shui Yueke's tone grew sadder and sadder. "I used everything I had to find my sister. But then, while feigning hurt, Shi Tianhe told me that Yuexin was so eager to shape her Dao that her Sea of Consciousness imploded. She even said that her spiritual soul had also shattered. She then let me see

my sister's remains, which looked exactly as Shi Tianhe had said. I cried out in grief, no longer having the heart to cultivate."

"If my sister had not sent me that soul communication, I would have really believed that bitch's words. But even if I wanted revenge, I could only bury the hatred in my heart, not daring to give anything away. After that, I kept searching for that white building my sister spoke of, and finally, one day, I found this place. Initially, I wanted to find evidence to show the world of 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's sinisterness. But I never thought that the marriage would come so quickly."

Ning Cheng finally understood why Shui Yueke had openly come out and refused the marriage. He also understood why Shui Yueke had chosen Peng Shan. First, Peng Shan was someone Shui Yuexin liked, and the second was because Peng Shan's identity would also provide her with some protection.

Ning Cheng sighed and said, "I really didn't expect 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond to turn out to be such a nasty nest. But I think even if you publicised these things, no one would believe you. Rather, you'll only die faster. I'm sure that even if Peng Shan is willing to help you, his Flaming Feather Spirit Mountain won't provide any help."

Shui Yueke collected her grief and anger, "I also understood that later. I also understood that once I rejected Ying Yongxuan, I was already a dead person walking. They definitely wouldn't let me off. At best, I would also walk the same fate as my dead Yuexin. Forced into a spirit union by the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond."

After saying that, Shui Yueke fell silent. She was clear that even if she and Ning Cheng hid under this pond, it would be difficult to tell if they could even escape with their lives. Ning Cheng also didn't speak again. He naturally understood Shui Yueke's thoughts. If the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond activated their formations, leaving without the Opening Heaven Child Talisman would become challenging.

A few breaths later, Ning Cheng suddenly spoke up. "Senior Apprentice Sister Yueke, I'm going to enter my True Spirit World to do a little something. Just wait for me."

After saying that, Ning Cheng didn't wait for Shui Yueke's consent and entered the True Spirit World. He had to refine a pill. Since he was in a difficult situation, he had to make some preparations.

What Ning Cheng was going to refine was the Burst Spirit Pill. A pill that would provide him with a very frightening power burst. The Burst Spirit Pill was a Dao Sculpting Spirit Pill, which allowed a cultivator's strength to soar ten or even dozens of times higher. However, it also had dreadful consequences.

Once the power boost ended, the cultivator's meridians, Sea of Consciousness and even the essence spirit would start to crack apart. Turning into a cripple would be the best-case scenario, with most facing an almost immediate death.

Ning Cheng decided to refine the Burst Spirit Pill to be only used as a last resort. With a sect like 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Sect, they could use Yan Ji to threaten him once he got caught. In that case, there was a high probability that they would also strip his spiritual roots and force him into a spirit union. Even if he were to die, he would never willingly go through with it.

An incense still later, Ning Cheng came out of the True Spirit World. Only when she saw Ning Cheng come out did Shui Yueke breathe in a sigh of relief. Obviously, Shui Yueke didn't think that Ning Cheng

coming out would change anything. But with two people together, she could at least find some psychological comfort and gain more courage.

“I don’t think they will leave for now. Do we stay in hiding here?” After Ning Cheng came out again, Shui Yueke sent him another transmission.

Ning Cheng was about to reply when suddenly his body trembled. Sensing Ning Cheng’s change, Shui Yueke’s spiritual consciousness hurriedly swept out and saw Ji Pingzhong walking over.

Upon seeing Ji Pingzhong, Shui Yueke immediately understood why Ning Cheng was trembling. It was about the spirit union, all because Ji Pingzhong had come over.

Even she didn’t think that 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond would go through with the spirit union at this time. Especially with an external entity rampaging through the sect.

The restrictions on the white building opened, and Ji Pingzhong followed the black-bearded man from Desolate Spirit Palace along with three female cultivators from the Sacred Dao Pond.

Ning Cheng could no longer hold back as he shoved a talisman into Shui Yueke’s hand and suddenly rushed out. Even if he faced a more powerful opponent, he would never stand by and watch Yan Ji forced into a spirit union before his eyes.

When Shui Yueke saw that the talisman in her hand was a teleportation talisman with strong fluctuations, she understood Ning Cheng’s intent. That is, Ning Cheng told her to immediately use the talisman to take her and Yan Ji away in case he couldn’t make it. Shui Yueke didn’t look closely at the talisman either, and with a sigh, also rushed out following Ning Cheng.

As soon as Ning Cheng rushed out, the five people walking towards the entrance of the white building immediately spotted him. Ji Pingzhong and the black-bearded man were merely surprised. But the three female cultivators from 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond were not just shocked but appalled.

They had already noticed the two beneath the pond with the Spirit Devouring Lotuses. But they never expected that they would manage to rush out of it alive.

The black-bearded man didn’t make a move. He could see that Ning Cheng’s cultivation wasn’t worth mentioning. Besides, his only job was to protect Ji Pingzhong. The female cultivators from 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Sect quickly calmed down, snorted coldly and raised her hand to shoot out several sword lights.

While Ning Cheng’s heart burned with fire, his mind, however, turned clear and calm with each passing moment. He had already swallowed a Burst Spirit Pill and started burning his essence spirit and even his longevity.

In just an instant, a terrifying and raging aura exploded out from Ning Cheng’s body. His strength and aura quickly broke past the limits of the Eternal Realm and entered the Dao Sculpting Realm. But it didn’t stop and continued to rise wildly. It seemed that Ning Cheng’s body would blow apart under this surging power in the next moment.

“Law Break.....” Ning Cheng didn’t even look at the sword lights shooting towards him or even the female cultivator from 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Sect who cast them. Instead, he raised his hand and punched.

The next moment, the Dao Raising female cultivator who cast the sword light felt her spirit technique weaken significantly. A ripple that couldn’t be seen but could be felt spread out in the surrounding area. It felt like a force opposite of heaven and earth bearing down on her from the sky, a power that completely suppressed her spirit technique.

Even the black-bearded cultivator, who simply stood at the side, felt shocked as he felt the changes around him. He could actually feel the laws around him weakening without limit, which also forced his strength to lower in proportion to the weakening laws. He even subconsciously brought out his defensive artefact.

“First Bridge, Bridge of Coping.....” Ning Cheng didn’t stop moving forward and pointed forward with his hand, manifesting a pale white stone arch bridge after weakening the laws.

However, as these five words emerged, a trace of blood also started to spill out from the corner of Ning Cheng’s mouth. He had used the Burst Spirit Pill and burned his essence blood and longevity. But facing a Dao Transformation expert and a Dao Raising expert, he still suffered a heavy backlash after casting Law Break, followed closely by the First Bridge of Coping.

### **The Gate Of Good Fortune**

#### **Chapter 938: The Second Bridge of Looking Homewards**

Rolling blood-coloured water tumbled under the pale white-stone arch bridge, just like a river of blood but lacking an embankment. No, that’s not right. It felt more like a rolling river of blood had formed directly beneath the pale white-stone arch bridge.

Five prominent characters suddenly appeared at the bridge’s head, seemingly ready to soar into the sky. ‘The First Bridge, Bridge of Coping.’

“No return from life, no retreat from death: once you enter Coping, you never return.....”

“No hope for a home, no reincarnation, only a river of blood to wash away your sin.....”

A strange call filled with a mysterious power penetrated everyone’s soul. It guided the five people towards the Bridge of Coping. Because Ning Cheng had already used Law Break, it amplified the effect even more. Apart from the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond’s female cultivator and the black-bearded man from Desolate Spirit Palace, the remaining two women and one man, Ji Pingzhong, had long since rushed onto the Bridge of Coping. In fact, those three even had a look of unparalleled determination on their faces.

As rolling yin winds grew stronger and stronger, and under the effects of Law Break, the Dao Raising expert from 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond could no longer hold on and walked onto the Bridge of Coping. Perhaps it was because he saw the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond’s Dao Raising cultivator walk onto the First Bridge of Coping. But the black-bearded man from the Desolate Spirit Palace similarly walked onto the bridge.

Unlike the previous three people, once these two walked onto the Bridge of Coping, although their steps were a bit staggered, they did not stop. In just a few moments, they would eventually walk across the Bridge of Coping safely.

Ning Cheng's face turned pale, and he involuntarily spat out a mouthful of blood. Even though he had taken a Burst Spirit Pill, burned his essence spirit and longevity, and even used Law Break in advance. He still couldn't fully utilise the First Bridge of Coping to finish off a Dao Raising and a Dao Transformation powerhouse. Simply put, his cultivation base couldn't support the consumption.

Ning Cheng owned the Seven Bridges Realm Book, which combined all seven bridges' spirit techniques. As such, he knew for sure that the First Bridge of Coping of the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique didn't just stop with the opponent jumping down into the blood river. Instead, after executing the actual Bridge of Coping, one would have complete control over the cultivator trapped on the Bridge of Coping. At that point, they couldn't just force them into jumping into the blood river but even turn that trapped cultivator into one's slave.

As long as a cultivator stepped onto the First Bridge of Coping, they would be trapped in his First Bridge of Coping forever. Even their life and death would be under his control. But for now, Ning Cheng's control over the First Bridge of Coping was still too shallow. Once his opponent stepped off the First Bridge of Coping, the opponent would automatically break out of the effects of the first bridge's spirit technique.

Ning Cheng forcibly endured the pain of his collapsing body and once again gathered every scrap of available energy. Then, taking another step forward, he whispered, "Second Bridge, Bridge of Looking Homewards...."

The black-bearded man and the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's Dao Raising female cultivator had just stepped out of the First Bridge of Coping. But before they could fully wake up, the scene around the two of them once again changed.

The rolling river of blood and the endless yin winds disappeared without a trace, and an earthly yellow arch bridge appeared in front of them. Seemingly endless amounts of dao charm seeped out of it that suppressed them to the point that they couldn't even think. The next instant, a confused expression appeared on both their faces. Time suddenly reversed in their mind, and the two once again returned to the scene when they had just started to shape their Daos.

Lovers, remembrances, grudges....

Beauty, hardships, glimpses of spiritual purity.....

The moment the two people's feet touched the yellow arch bridge, an uncontrollable urge of wanting to look back suddenly emerged.....

Suddenly, a wail resounded from somewhere deep below the bridge.

"Stepping on the bridge, don't look back; no one is waiting for you at the end."

"Don't look at each other, don't wander either, for stepping on the bridge will only break your heart."

"Leaving only a broken heart, just a broken heart, only a broken heart...."



Five large but slightly blurred characters appeared on the stone stele in front of the bridge, 'The Second Bridge, Bridge of Looking Homewards'.

The Second Bridge of Looking Homewards wasn't even half as solid as the First Bridge of Coping. Rather, it felt as if it would disperse at any moment.

Ning Cheng's body shook violently, but he still managed to shout, "Still not taking away Yan Ji...."

Even though Ning Cheng hadn't actively targeted her, the First Bridge of Coping had still influenced Shui Yueke. Fortunately, Ning Cheng's shout had woken her up, and she quickly came to her senses. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but look at Ning Cheng in shock. What kind of Eternal cultivator was this?

He could actually trap a Dao Raising Holy Emperor and a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor. Once Ning Cheng grew up, who could even be his opponent?

However, she then saw Ning Cheng's violently shaking body, as well as his pale face and the blood spilling down the corners of his mouth. Her heart trembled slightly. She understood that Ning Cheng might not even have a future anymore. At this point, Shui Yueke could no longer afford to think. She quickly rushed into the white building.

"No...." A tearing sound rang out as the black-bearded man from Desolate Spirit Palace opened his mouth and spurted out a stream of blood. A moment later, a miserable hiss emerged.

The Second Bridge of Looking Homewards, which already looked weak and blurry, suddenly collapsed. Ning Cheng similarly spurted out a blood arrow and fell to the ground.

At that moment, Shui Yueke had just rushed out of the white building with Yan Ji in her arms and saw Ning Cheng fall to the ground with his breath in disarray. The black-bearded man and Holy Emperor Nan Rong of 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond still seemed confused. But Shui Yueke knew that this confusion would only last for a few moments. After a few moments, when these two came to their senses, she and Ning Cheng would undoubtedly die without a grave.

Shui Yueke didn't have the time to think about it, so she rushed straight up, extended her other arm around Ning Cheng, and was about to activate the talisman Ning Cheng had given her.

The black-breaded man's eyes suddenly snapped open. He saw that Ji Pingzhong had disappeared and instantly understood what had happened. He immediately roared, "Bastard, how dare you kill Pingzhong... I will burn your soul for eternity...."

A powerful suppressive force rolled in, and Shui Yueke's body tightened. She could no longer move even a muscle.

The corners of Shui Yueke's eyes showed a trace of despair. Only at this moment did she get a profound understanding of the strength of Dao Transformation cultivators. Facing such strength, she understood that she wasn't any better than an ant. She truly couldn't figure out how Ning Cheng had managed to restrain two Holy Emperors.

Wait, was it the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique?

Shui Yueke quickly figured out the spirit technique Ning Cheng had used. But unfortunately, she couldn't move at all.

Nan Rong, 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's Dao Raising Holy Emperor, also returned to her senses at this time. She didn't care at all about the disappearance of her two companions. Instead, she murmured, "Surprisingly, it's the unparalleled Seven Bridges Spirit Technique..... The Seven Bridges...."

The Seven Bridges cast by Ning Cheng hadn't fully taken shape at all; as such, it couldn't even display a billionth of its original power. Yet, he had almost managed to finish off a Dao Raising and a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, with just the strength of the Eternal Realm. Could even the words "heaven-defying" describe it?

Immediately afterwards, Nan Rong became excited. This was the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, the actual Seven Bridges Spirit Technique. If 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond obtained this Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, what would happen to it? What would happen to her then?

The 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond cultivated the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao and also had nine Reincarnation Sacred Dao Ponds. While the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique was a top-grade supreme spirit technique also related to reincarnation. As such, it was a perfect match for the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond.

Thinking of this, Holy Emperor Nan Rong gave a veiled glance at the furious black-bearded man. She absolutely couldn't let this man leave the 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond alive.

With the overwhelming and oppressive killing power completely enveloping Shui Yueke, she couldn't help but spurt out several mouthfuls of blood. She could not resist such intense pressure.

But at that very moment, a shower of blood descended.

The black-bearded man and Holy Emperor Nan Rong subconsciously looked up and saw a woman, stained red with blood, falling from the sky. The blood rain came from her body. However, before landing on the ground, she gave a cold snort and raised her hand to manifest nine lotus shadows. These nine lotus shadows quickly formed a huge palm that enveloped the black-bearded man and Nan Rong in it.

The black-bearded man and the Dao Raising Holy Emperor Nan Rong were so powerful that even Ning Cheng couldn't bind them with all his might. Yet, they couldn't even put up half a resistance against the huge palm formed by the nine lotus shadows. They become just like Shui Yueke, unable to move even a single muscle.

"Poof....." A blood mist suddenly emerged, and the black-bearded man turned into a bloody mist and disappeared. From the black-bearded man sobering up to getting angry and then releasing his power in anger, it only took a few breaths.

Likewise, the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond's Dao Raising Holy Emperor Nan Rong had just returned to her senses. Unfortunately, before she could react, the palm formed by the nine lotus shadows blew her apart. She couldn't resist them even at her peak.

The woman who had just arrived immediately collected Shui Yueke, Ning Cheng and Yan Ji. In the same motion, she raised her hand and threw out a bead. The bead exploded, and the four of them disappeared without a trace.

Just when the four disappeared, Shi Tianhe and the other landed in front of the white building.

An elderly woman among the group stared at the recently broken defensive formation and took a deep breath. "I kept wondering why that demonic witch kept running around my 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond and just wouldn't leave. It turns out she came here to take away that male cultivator who came with her. I think his name is Cheng Nianqiong, right?"

Shi Tianhe and the others were all furious beyond measure. That woman's nine-petalled lotus platform was simply too powerful. Even if the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond had a Dao Fusion Holy Emperor, they still couldn't stop her all. At best, they could only give her some injuries. It was just like the elderly woman had said. If it wasn't for taking these few people away, that demonic witch could have easily escaped a long time ago.

It wasn't a good thing for the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond to offend such a powerhouse.

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Ruo Xi felt quite angry in her heart. If it wasn't for Ning Cheng, would she have suffered so much? If alone, she could have easily walked away a long time ago, without even the slightest scratch.

She felt upset mainly because Ning Cheng would abruptly disappear every time she sensed Ning Cheng's location. With so many powerful cultivators chasing after her, she naturally couldn't just stop and search for him carefully.

During the fights and escapes, she finally sensed Ning Cheng's location again. However, by that time, she already suffered some severe injuries. Still, she rushed over as fast as she could and finally managed to collect Ning Cheng along with Shui Yueke and another woman just before they fell.

If she knew that Ning Cheng had purposefully chosen the opposite direction from her, she might have become so angry that she would have left right away. She wouldn't even care about the life or death of Ning Cheng at that point.

Shui Yueke didn't make any movements. The moment Ruo Xi had swept her up, she saw the death of the black-bearded man and Dao Raising Holy Emperor Nan Rong.

For her to wipe out a Dao Transformation and a Dao Raising powerhouses with just a wave of her hand, this woman who had taken them away was definitely a powerhouse among powerhouse. In other words, there wasn't any need for her to resist. In any case, there was no worse outcome than staying back at the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond.

Ning Cheng's aura undulated erratically, and his meridians had also cracked. He was so weak right now that he couldn't even take out a pill and put it in his mouth.

Shui Yueke sighed and was about to take a pill and feed it to Ning Cheng when she suddenly felt her body lurch. The next moment, she fell to the ground like a sack of dirt.

“What’s wrong with him? Why is he so badly injured?” Ruo Xi frowned for a moment and looked at Shui Yueke before asking.

Shui Yueke’s spiritual consciousness didn’t even need to sweep out to know that she was no longer in the 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond. She quickly got up and bowed before giving Ruo Xi a respectful greeting. “Replying to Senior, to save Yan Ji, he used a Burst Spirit Pill and burned his essence blood and longevity, which is why he is seriously injured.”

Ruo Xi looked at Ning Cheng in shock. An Eternal cultivator actually went against a Dao Raising Holy Emperor and a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor. Was it fearlessness brought on by ignorance? Or was the woman he wanted to save too important to him?

But more importantly, could a mere Burst Spirit Pill make up for the power difference between a Dao Confirming and a non-Dao Confirming cultivator?

“Let’s go. Let’s find a place to heal first. I’m also badly injured.” After finishing her sentence, Ruo Xi brought out an airship-type artefact and lifted Ning Cheng and Yan Ji onto it. Shui Yueke could see that this expert seemed to know Ning Cheng and didn’t harbour any malice towards him. It immediately eased her caution, and she also climbed onto the airship.

### [The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

#### **Chapter 939: Yan Ji wakes up**

Ruo Xi tried to rationalise the reason she heard. “Ning Cheng burned his essence blood and longevity and even used a Burst Spirit Pill which shattered his meridians. I can’t say if he will die because of it, but his cultivation will stop here. If he wants to take it further, it’s.....”

“Senior, please save him.” Shui Yueke quickly went down on her knees and begged Ruo Xi to save Ning Cheng.

Shui Yueke understood that she would have never walked out of 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond alive if not for Ning Cheng. What’s more, the bottle of pills Ning Cheng gave her was also nothing less than priceless to her.

Ruo Xi shook her head. “I went to all that trouble to bring him out is only because he helped me enter 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond. He also helped reinvigorate a talisman. So what I did was only returning one of the favours I owed to him. But the truth is, even if I could help him, I would have already done it before you even asked. I honestly can’t help him in such a condition.”

“Fortunately, his Sea of Consciousness is quite odd. Under the effects of Burst Spirit Pill and burning his essence blood and longevity, his Sea of Consciousness should have been the first thing to collapse. Yet, his Sea of Consciousness did not collapse; it even contains a strange aura. If I tried to forcibly wake him up, it would only make matters worse for him. I have a feeling that if he has any chance to recover, it would be because of that strange aura flowing through his Sea of Consciousness.”

Ruo Xi had purposefully not mentioned one more thing. That is, the strange aura she felt flowing in Ning Cheng’s Sea of Consciousness was none other than Origin Aura. She could tell that Ning Cheng’s Sea of Consciousness didn’t conform to other people’s Sea of Consciousness. It wasn’t only tough and resilient, it also made it impossible for people to investigate it from the outside. If she forcefully tried to probe

Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness, it would immediately turn Ning Cheng into a cripple. Therefore, she chose to not do it and also didn't mention the Origin Aura.

"Then, can I ask how long would it take for Senior Apprentice Brother Ning to wake up?" Shui Yueke quickly asked.

Ruo Xi remained silent for some time as she processed a few other things before sighing, "Maybe a day, maybe a hundred years. He might also never wake up."

"Ah..." Shui Yueke almost shrieked.

Ruo Xi continued, "Ning Cheng should be a Dao Sculpting Pill Emperor. But when I looked at his ring, it only contained ordinary pills and low-grade spiritual grasses. Those won't help him in any way. So I suggest that you don't disturb him when you take him with you. Also, don't try to seek out pills for him. Just leave him as he is right now."

"Senior, are you going to leave?" Shui Yueke asked in a shocked voice. What would she do with Ning Cheng and Yan Ji when this powerful senior left?

Suddenly, she recalled Ning Cheng mentioning about refining pills in a True Spirit World. It meant that Ning Cheng had at least one True Spirit World. The pill that Ning Cheng hurriedly tried to refine back then was the Burst Spirit Pill. It showed that he had access to high-grade spirit grasses to make it on the spot.

But since the senior in front of her mentioned that Ning Cheng's ring didn't have anything good, it meant that Ning Cheng hid the True Spirit World in another place. Most likely, deep within his Sea of Consciousness.

But could one even store a True Spirit World within the Sea of Consciousness?

Ruo Xi said in a faint voice, "How can I leave before I get my things back? But even if I recovered my things, I will still have to leave to get back to where I should be."

"Then, can you at least help save Senior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji?" Shui Yueke no longer bothered with showing respect. If she couldn't convince her to save Yan Ji, it would be useless to regret once she left.

From what she heard, this senior owed Ning Cheng at least one more favour. Therefore, even if her words and actions offended this senior, she would have to ask for it even if it got her killed.

Ruo Xi then looked at Yan Ji but then immediately frowned. "This woman's foundation is pretty much ruined. She wouldn't live for long..."

Shui Yueke's heart sank. She knew that Yan Ji's foundation had suffered some severe injuries. But hearing this senior's words, she couldn't help but feel bad for Yan Ji in her heart.

In 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Sect, she held a much higher status than Yan Ji, who never even received the opportunity to come to 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Peak. She only knew that Yan Ji lived on the outskirts of the sect. As such, she had never expected that Yan Ji's situation would be this serious. However, based on Yan Ji's condition, she could tell that Yan Ji worked very hard to cultivate.

Ruo Xi then glanced at Shui Yueke and continued. “She has outstanding spirit roots and is also quite young. It would have allowed this girl to cultivate much faster than others, but it wouldn’t have destroyed her foundation. She must have used many low-grade and inferior pills to boost her cultivation quickly. It definitely accelerated her cultivation in the short term, but.....”

Ruo Xi didn’t continue, but Shui Yueke naturally understood what she meant. Yan Ji was so eager for success that she didn’t think twice about using the cheapest pills and other harmful resources. It’s not that she willingly did such a thing, but mainly because she couldn’t afford the more expensive and better quality resources. In the end, that inability to obtain good resources ended up harming her.

“Fortunately, it’s not impossible to save her since she doesn’t have high cultivation. It might even improve on her current foundation.....”

Shui Yueke immediately looked at Ruo Xi with eyes full of expectation. Of course, she and Yan Ji weren’t friends, nor did they have any relationship. But since Ning Cheng went to such great lengths to save her, it meant that Yan Ji truly was someone important to him. Ning Cheng had saved her life, so no matter what, she had to help him out in any way she could. At least, she could tell Ning Cheng that she did everything she could, instead of bowing her head down in shame and having nothing to say.

Ruo Xi understood Shui Yueke’s intent and continued, “I can save her. I have a dao fruit that can re-establish her broken foundation and drive away impurities to purify her meridians. However, this dao fruit is so valuable that even I wouldn’t willingly use it on myself. So giving it to her is, to be honest, a bit of a waste.....”

Shui Yueke became elated when she heard that this senior had a dao fruit that could save Yan Ji. But when she said she wouldn’t even use it for herself, Shui Yueke understood that this dao fruit might not be something she could afford. Perhaps even a hundred Yan Jis also couldn’t compare to this one dao fruit. Thinking of this, Shui Yueke let out a sigh and no longer spoke.

This kind of heaven-defying dao fruit, Shui Yueke truly couldn’t ask for it.

“If Ning Cheng was awake, I could have made a deal with him. I wouldn’t even mind taking a little bit of loss, but it would at least repay the favour. But Ning Cheng’s ring doesn’t have anything that I like. As for the spirit pill that I want, I didn’t see a single one either....”

Ruo Xi looked at Shui Yueke and shook her head. She didn’t feel it worth giving a Sacred Marrow Fruit that she treasured to just a tiny cultivator at the Life and Death Realm. But although she didn’t want to do such a thing, she also didn’t want to owe Ning Cheng.

Shui Yueke suddenly recalled the bottle of Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill that Ning Cheng had given her. Fortunately, the bottle still contained nine more Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills.

Shui Yueke didn’t hesitate and took out this Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill Bottle and handed it to Ruo Xi. “Senior, I still have a bottle of Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills, nine in total....”

“Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills?” Ruo Xi’s eyes flashed with surprise. She truly wanted to help save Ning Cheng. It certainly involved the intention of returning the favour Ning Cheng had done

for her. However, it didn't necessarily mean that she did not want Ning Cheng's Emyrean Consciousness Transformation Pills. It's just that Ning Cheng's cultivation level was still too low, and she didn't think that Ning Cheng would put his storage device deep within his Sea of Consciousness. One had to know that treasures that one could store in the Sea of Consciousness weren't ordinary at all.

"Ok, I agree. This is a Sacred Marrow Fruit." Without hesitation, Ruo Xi took out a jade box and handed it to Shui Yueke. In the same motion, she took the jade bottle from Shui Yueke's hand.

Based on the current price, the nine Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills in Shui Yueke's hands weren't even enough to buy the skin of her dao fruit. However, even a thousand pieces of gold wouldn't be worth anything if you didn't need it. What she needed right now the most was the Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill. The Sacred Marrow Fruit was undoubtedly an exceptionally valuable treasure, but it wasn't that useful for her.

"I'm leaving. You can keep this flight-type artefact." As Ruo Xi finished speaking, her body started to fade away, and in just a few moments, she disappeared without a trace. She didn't even explain the preciousness of the Sacred Marrow Fruit to Shui Yueke.

Ruo Xi had just left when a spirit sense message suddenly appeared in Shui Yueke's consciousness, containing instructions on how to control the flight-type artefact. She understood that this unnamed senior had sent it to help her quickly refine the artefact.

Shui Yueke sighed and opened the jade box while also controlling the airship, speeding away randomly.

A white, almost transparent fruit lay secured in the jade box. Moreover, as soon as she opened the box, a fragrant scent emerged. Just a whiff of it made Shui Yueke feel as if her soul had become a lot lighter.

Even an idiot would realise the value of this dao fruit by now, let alone Shui Yueke, who came from 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond.

At this moment, Shui Yueke even wanted to take a bite out of this fruit. She felt sure that she would almost instantly shape her Dao once she consumed the Sacred Marrow Fruit. Not only that, but it would even enhance her future cultivation potential significantly.

As the refreshing fragrance continued to spill out, Shui Yueke forcibly held back her greed and desire. Instead, she quickly sent the dao fruit into Yan Ji's mouth before she could change her mind.

The moment the Sacred Marrow Fruit touched Yan Ji's lips, it turned into a gurgling stream and flowed into Yan Ji's body.

A faint black gas suddenly started to flow out from Yan Ji's body in just half an incense worth of time. As the black gas dispersed, the death qi coalescing within Yan Ji's body also quickly dissolved, and Yan Ji's body started to grow more vibrant with life.

Another half an incense stick worth of time later, large beads of sticky filth started to seep out of the pores on Yan Ji's body. Shui Yueke frowned at this; only now did she realise how many inferior resources Yan Ji had consumed in the past.

She then saw Yan Ji's eyes flutter faintly and understood that Yan Ji would wake up at any moment. Understanding the situation, she quickly raised her hand and laid down a few concealment restrictions

to cover up Ning Cheng. She was afraid that Ning Cheng's current condition would severely shock Yan Ji's mind. It might even give her severe psychological trauma.

A few breaths later, Yan Ji finally opened her eyes. Seeing Shui Yueke sitting not far from her, she quickly called out, "Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, are you here to bring me to the spirit union?"

Shui Yueke showed a warm smile and pointed to the filth covering Yan Ji's body. "We're currently on an airship and running for our lives. You should head over to the inner cabins and clean yourself. I will fill you in on the details later."

"Ah..." Only then did Yan Ji realise that she was covered in filth. She instantly rushed into the inner cabins with a red face. Only after entering the cabin did Yan Ji realise that Senior Apprentice Sister Shui must have saved her. As for why Shui Yueke rescued her, she couldn't figure it out.

Yan Ji took an entire incense stick worth of time to clean herself thoroughly and changed into a goose yellow robe before coming out. As soon as she came out, she bowed to Shui Yueke. "Although I don't know why Senior Apprentice Sister Shui saved me, this Yan Ji will always forever remain grateful to Senior Apprentice Sister Shui."

After cleaning herself, Yan Ji realised that her foundation had somehow reformed once again. But more importantly, she felt as if her qualifications had risen by a whole level. The lightness and the endless potential that her body revealed made her somewhat unable to believe that it was her own body. She had to find out what had happened.

Shui Yueke looked at Yan Ji in shock. Truthfully, Yan Ji's beauty had already surpassed her before this transformation. But at this moment, Yan Ji had become even more stunningly beautiful. She looked like a tender morning lotus with fresh morning dew drops still clinging to it. Perhaps no one in the entire 9-Revolution Sacred Dao Pond could compare to her right now. But more importantly, because she stood near Yan Ji, she also noticed a faint but unique scent from Yan Ji.

## [The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

### **Chapter 940: Longing without promises**

"Is that the Heavenly Fragrance Physique?" Shui Yueke quickly sobered up and shouted in alarm.

Immediately afterwards, panic appeared in her eyes as she shot another glance at Yan Ji, unsure what to do.

Heavenly Fragrance Physiques only appeared in women, and these physiques had a natural but faint fragrance. More specifically, the Heavenly Fragrance Physique wasn't known for its aroma. Rather, this fragrance was only an auxiliary effect. This body type allowed cultivators to experience an explosive increase in cultivation speed, advancing quicker than others.

However, the Heavenly Fragrance Physique was also considered one of the most miserable of all auxiliary qualifications. Nine out of ten times, women with such physiques would end up with a fate worse than death.

Primarily because this physique was a natural and peerless furnace. As soon as any male cultivator discovered the Heavenly Fragrance Physique, he would never give up on it. No matter the qualifications of that male cultivator, as long as he had such a furnace, his cultivation speed would double, or even



triple, with half the effort. Moreover, the male cultivator's perception of the world's dao rhythms would also enhance significantly.

Of course, it only happened if one used the Heavenly Furnace Physique as a cultivation furnace. If one became her dao companion for dual cultivation, the effect on the male cultivator wouldn't be as intense. But then, how many male cultivators would treat a woman with Heavenly Fragrance Physique as their dual cultivation dao companion?

What made things worse was that one simply couldn't conceal the Heavenly Fragrance Physique. People would eventually discover it no matter where one was.

Shui Yueke felt alarmed because after discovering that Yan Ji had a Heavenly Fragrance Physique, she knew they had no way to conceal it. In other words, as soon as they exited the airship, Yan Ji wouldn't be able to hide.

But that was just one of the dangers. The Heavenly Fragrance Physique had another name, the Heavenly Fragrance Saintess Physique.

A woman with such a physique was the most suitable to be a sect's holy maiden. Even if she wasn't discovered and taken away by another male cultivator. A large sect would eventually find her and take her away to groom her into a holy maiden.

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But this wasn't even the most frightening thing about it. One could also refine the blood of a female cultivator with a Heavenly Fragrance Physique into a Heavenly Fragrance Pill, the most dangerous thing and alluring for any woman.

Heavenly Fragrance Pill could give other female cultivators a natural body fragrance. But more importantly, it could enhance their cultivation speed and comprehension qualifications. Just that first point alone would attract the attention of almost every female cultivator. Just think about it. What would happen if a woman with a Heavenly Fragrance Physique got discovered by an alchemist?

Yan Ji saw Shui Yueke's gaze at herself go from envy to shock, then to horror, and she immediately understood that her changes might not be a blessing.

Heavenly Fragrance Physique, she actually obtained the Heavenly Fragrance Physique.

She already knew that she had a natural body fragrance after advancing to the Heaven Seated Realm. But her natural body fragrance was very faint, and she usually tried to hide it as much as possible. Fortunately, she had done an excellent job of it till now.

But who would have thought that this time she would wake up and suddenly have a Heavenly Fragrance Physique? Yan Ji quickly went over the same reasons that made Shui Yueke panic and became equally alarmed. If she truly had a Heavenly Fragrance Physique, she wouldn't be able to hide at all. No matter where she tried to hide, she would be found out. In fact, there was even a distinct possibility that she would be found out even before she found any place to hide.

What should I do?

Yan Ji looked at Shui Yueke, forgetting why Shui Yueke wanted to save her. Shui Yueke likewise looked at Yan Ji, forgetting about Ning Cheng for the moment.

Currently, they were on the airship flying away. But even if the two went to a sparsely populated region, Yan Ji's Heavenly Fragrance Physique would quickly come to light.

But even if they stayed on the airship, a powerful cultivator could easily sense the Heavenly Fragrance Physique. It was like a blooming flower that one couldn't conceal even one wanted to.

Shui Yueke then suddenly recalled the woman who had saved Yan Ji. Did she know that Yan Ji would form a Heavenly Fragrance Physique after consuming the Sacred Marrow Fruit?

Thinking of this, Shui Yueke immediately picked up the jade box once again. Looking at the box carefully, she saw a thin jade strip with an engraved lotus flower stuck to the bottom of the jade box.

Shui Yueke picked it up and found a red silk thread attached to it. Suddenly, a row of faint words appeared in Shui Yueke's mind. "Yan Ji's body has a natural fragrance. So once she takes the Sacred Marrow Fruit, there is a small chance she would form a Heavenly Fragrance Physique. If she formed a Heavenly Fragrance Physique, remind her to wear this lotus jade at all times. It can help her for a few years. But if she can't shape her dao in these few years, she should immediately go into hiding in some remote place and not come out...."

Once the words ended, Shui Yueke felt ecstatic. Let alone hiding the scent for a few years, she would have been happy even if it was for a few months. A few months should be more than enough for Yan Ji to find a remote place and not come out.

"This is for you to put on. Fortunately, that senior left this jade in anticipation of such a situation. Otherwise, I really wouldn't know what to do." Shui Yueke quickly handed the jade piece to Yan Ji, feeling slightly relieved.

"Which senior was it?" The exact words appeared in her mind, so she couldn't help follow it up with a question.

Shui Yueke quickly told her what had happened without concealing anything. When Shui Yueke finished, Yan Ji was staring at Shui Yueke with wide eyes, full of disbelief. It took a long time for her before she spoke up in a broken, almost stammering voice. "Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, you said he, he...."

Seeing that Yan Ji couldn't express her thoughts, Shui Yueke had to nod her head and take the initiative to speak, "That's right, Ning Cheng is right here."

Shui Yueke then raised her hand to remove the concealment restrictions, revealing the unconscious and severely injured Ning Cheng. Fearing the exposure of Ning Cheng's current appearance, she also took the initiative to remove Ning Cheng's already coming apart disguise.

"Ning Cheng...." Yan Ji's heart pounded violently the moment she saw Ning Cheng; her legs started to tremble. She wanted to rush up but found that she couldn't move her feet. She had lost too much and experienced too much to search for Ning Cheng. And now, Ning Cheng was right in front of her.

A moment later, Yan Ji sensed Ning Cheng's severe injuries. Seeing Ning Cheng in such a state, her trembling legs suddenly straightened. She suddenly pounced straight up and picked up Ning Cheng to channel her essence into Ning Cheng's body to help him.

"Wait-wait...." Shui Yueke quickly stopped Yan Ji's actions and told her what Ruo Xi had mentioned.

Only then did Yan Ji sober up. That's right, Shui Yueke's cultivation far surpassed her. If she could save Ning Cheng, wouldn't Senior Apprentice Sister Shui have already done it?

Yan Ji's expressions changed from incomprehension to great delight at seeing Ning Cheng, then endless worry. Everything manifested at once at this moment.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, what now?" Tears started to swirl at the corners of Yan Ji's eyes. She didn't know what she should do right now; she felt utterly lost.

She hadn't been at such a loss of words even when her desperate attempt to advance destroyed her foundation and vitality. But at this moment, she couldn't even put her thoughts into words. Rather, she had no idea what she should do right now.

Seeing how Yan Ji held Ning Cheng and could only shed tears without knowing what to do, Shui Yueke sighed. "We can only wait." Shui Yueke replied with a firm tone. "That Senior said that Ning Cheng can only rely on himself. Others helping him would only harm him."

She had never imagined that the person Yan Ji liked was actually Ning Cheng. However, she also felt relieved when she thought of Ning Cheng's strength in the Grand Essence Great Meet and the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. Yan Ji obviously had good vision, and it showed today. Compared to Ji Pingzhong, whom she would have married today, Ning Cheng was countless times much better.

Shui Yueke walked over to Yan Ji and helped her put the jade piece with the lotus flower engraved around her neck. The faint fragrance coming from Yan Ji's body slowly gathered and disappeared in just a few moments. Unless one was intimate with Yan Ji, no one would be able to sense it.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji, it's useless to be sad right now. Since 9-Revolving Sacred Dao Sect is still after us, we have to escape as far as possible." Shui Yueke gently advised her from the side.

Yan Ji eventually took in a deep breath and finally stopped shedding silent tears. She wiped her eyes, laid Ning Cheng back on the floor, walked over to Shui Yueke and bowed deeply. "Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, Yan Ji will never forget this great kindness. When the airship reaches a secluded space, you can just drop Ning Cheng and me off."

"How can I do that?" Shui Yueke spoke up in surprise. "You're only at the Life and Death Realm, and Ning Cheng is still unconscious with serious injuries. Putting you down, wouldn't that....."

Shui Yueke didn't say the following words. She believed that Yan Ji would understand what she meant.

Yan Ji picked up Ning Cheng once again. However, this time, she felt completely different. "Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, I'm serious about it. Back then, when I was still a small Profound Congealing cultivator, Big Brother Ning had carried me through one danger after another while still in a daze. If it weren't for Big Brother Ning, I would have died a long time ago."

“The heavens sent Big Brother Ning to me again, and I have long been grateful for it in my heart. I love him, I love him very much. I worked very hard to cultivate just to find Big Brother Ning, and now that I found him, I have no regrets. No matter what’s in store for me in the future, I will always accompany Big Brother Ning.....”

Speaking of this, Yan Ji looked up at Shui Yueke, “Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, you are different from me. Your future achievements are destined to be immeasurable. You also have to seek out opportunities to shape your dao; perhaps your dao shaping opportunity is right around the corner.”

Shui Yueke understood Yan Ji’s words. If not for bringing Ning Cheng and Yan Ji with her, she would have indeed gone out to seek opportunities to shape her dao. Moreover, she also had a high chance of succeeding. But if she took Yan Ji and Ning Cheng with her, she would have to postpone shaping her dao indefinitely. After all, Yan Ji had a Heavenly Fragrance Physique. Once someone found out about Yan Ji’s constitution, that person would never let anyone around Yan Ji live.

Shui Yueke sighed, “No wonder Ning Cheng would risk his life to save you. You deserve a man who would give up so much for you.”

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Yan Ji looked down at the still unconscious Ning Cheng. She had jumped down the blood river twice for Ning Cheng and suffered countless hardships as she wandered the starry skies for Ning Cheng. Yan Ji had even forgotten about how many times she had almost died in her journey. She also had forgotten how many times she had woken up in shock in the middle of her sleep. This was because, ever since she had left Le Continent, she had never had a single day of peace or quiet.

She continued to cultivate like an insane person for Ning Cheng’s sake. Every time she entered dangerous areas searching for resources, she would comfort herself with a thought. A thought that she could quickly find Ning Cheng as long as there were enough cultivation resources. Time after time, year after year.....

She could never forget that after learning of Ning Cheng’s fall in Grand Essence Ruins, she had cried for several days and nights. After learning that Ning Cheng had entered the Land of Broken Laws, she couldn’t forget what she felt. She had pushed herself to the limits to cultivate, just to enter the Land of Broken Laws to find him. But in the end, Yan Ji destroyed her foundation in the process. She wasn’t sad about it; rather, she felt sorry that she could no longer go looking for Ning Cheng.

Then she heard Shui Yueke mention how Ning Cheng had rushed out of the pond to snatch her away from a Dao Raising and a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor. Those words wiped off all the suffering she had gone through over the years. It had all turned into a longing, a longing without promises.

She couldn’t tell any of this to anyone, nor could she express it in words. Only by experiencing those hardships could one understand the true meaning. But whether others understood it or not, she experienced it all.