

The Gate 991

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 991: Killing in the Mission Hall

Ning Cheng knew the Void Star Sect would not stop looking for him. Therefore, he left Heaven Essence Sacred City in secret to avoid unnecessary headaches and didn't take the teleportation array. In fact, except for Jian Sanshan and a few trusted people, no one even knew that he had already left the city.

Ning Cheng hadn't guessed wrong. Not long after he left, the dark-faced sect master of the Void Star Sect located Ning Cheng's inn. Not just the Void Star Sect but other sects and forces also found out about it and rushed to visit Ning Cheng.

However, no one guessed that Ning Cheng would leave so suddenly. After all, Ning Cheng still had to wait for the Pill Union to show Ning Cheng the list of things the different forces wanted to send him to gain his support. Who knew that Ning Cheng wouldn't even wait for the benefits to pour in and just sneak out of the Heaven Essence Sacred City?

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"Respected seniors, Senior Apprentice Brother Ning has already left Heaven Essence Sacred City. As to where he is heading, we have no idea about it, nor has he spoken about it." Xin Xiu stood at Ning Cheng's suite entrance and explained to a group of cultivators wanting to meet Ning Cheng.

"Just say that Void Star Sect's Sect Master Wu Bufeng has come to pay a visit." Wu Bufeng already had a dark face, but his face turned even darker after listening to Xin Xiu's words. Any darker and black water might start dripping down his face.

When others heard that Ning Cheng wasn't in Heaven Sacred City, they all said a few polite words, left a few customary gifts and then left. However, Wu Bufeng didn't. He had to convince Ning Cheng to help them refine the Renewing Heaven Ripple Bone Pill.

Wu Bufeng also had Percy and the skeletal-like Ancestor Kang beside him.

Xin Xiu showed a slight frown and said again, "Senior Wu, Senior Apprentice Brother Ning is truly not in Heaven Essence Sacred City. Moreover, my Junior Apprentice Brother and I will be leaving this inn in a few moments. If Senior Wu doesn't believe me, then please go inside and check for yourself."

After saying this, Xin Xiu opened the suite's entrance restrictions and stepped aside.

Wu Bufeng grunted. He had investigated Ning Cheng's past after leaving the Alchemy Discourse Public Square and understood that Ning Cheng wasn't a person who he could threaten. Therefore, if he dared to verify it, he would no longer be able to ask Ning Cheng for anything.

"Bufeng, let's leave it here. I have lived for so many years; waiting for another hundred or so years wouldn't mean much." Ancestor Kang, who stood quietly at the side, suddenly spoke up.

He didn't know what kind of person Ning Cheng was, but he was sure that Ning Cheng wasn't someone who ate hard rocks from the information he received. If Ning Cheng could be threatened, he would have already given in to Man Huishan a long time ago.

Wu Bufeng gritted his teeth. He started to regret not helping Ning Cheng during the alchemy challenge. He also understood what Ancestor Kang meant; they had no choice but to wait.

“Let’s go.” Wu Bufeng swallowed a mouthful of anger and regret, but in the end, he didn’t dare enter the suite to search for Ning Cheng.

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“Hearing Junior Apprentice Sister Ruxue say that you had fallen, I decided to kill Lifeless Poisonhand and Heartless Monk to avenge your death. Fortunately, the heavens took pity on me and let me live long enough to stay by your side.” In the Grand Essence Ruins’ Mission Hall, Yan Ji stood beside Ning Cheng and spoke up in a trembling tone.

But if she had not joined a sect to improve her cultivation to avenge Ning Cheng, how could she have reunited with Ning Cheng? At this moment, the task of capturing Heartless Monk had long since come down, while she now stood beside Ning Cheng.

“Junior Apprentice Sister Ji...” Ning Cheng grabbed Yan Ji’s hand, feeling guilty about what Yan Ji had gone through because of him. No matter how dangerous it is, I have to help Yan Ji find the Exquisite Star Golden Concealed Leaf.

“Hehe, it’s the funniest joke I’ve ever heard. Someone talking about killing Heartless Monk and Lifeless Poisonhand in the Grand Essence Ruins’ Mission Hall.” A gloomy and miserable sounding voice emerged. Even though it was broad daylight, the entire hall turned grim and cold.

When the cultivators around them, who were handing over their missions, heard this voice, they couldn’t help but get out of the way.

A moment later, Ning Cheng and Yan Ji saw a Daoist holding a whisk in his hand. This Daoist freely moved his gaze between Ning Cheng and Yan Ji and from top to bottom several times.

Other people generally used whisks made out of hair from demonic beasts. But the individual threads on the whisk in this Daoist’s hand seemed to be made out of intestines. Therefore, when Yan Ji saw the whisk in this Daoist’s hand, she subconsciously stepped back.

Other Daoists gave off a feeling of immortality when holding a whisk. But this Daoist had a repulsive and evil aura around him.

“And who are you?” Ning Cheng held Yan Ji’s hand and asked in a cold voice. Yan Ji currently had a severely damaged foundation and no cultivation to speak off; therefore, when this Daoist’s momentum came crashing down, it immediately affected Yan Ji.

“You don’t know me?” The Daoist looked at Ning Cheng in confusion, even thinking that Ning Cheng was joking.

Some cultivators in the distance, who didn’t know Ning Cheng, secretly shook their heads. In their minds, Ning Cheng had already become a dead person. After all, he dared to question Daoist Gutless, one of the four ‘No’s of Grand Essence Ruins. If they didn’t count the Faceless Woman, Daoist Gutless was the most malicious of the remaining three. Moreover, this person had a disgusting habit of killing women and refining their intestines into his whisk.

“How old are you? Why should I know you? Are you a Dao Essence expert or a Dao Fusion powerhouse?” Ning Cheng replied with a sneer. This fellow was an early-stage Dao Raising Holy Emperor, essentially nothing in his eyes. What gave him the right to act so arrogantly?

After all, in Heaven Essence Sacred City, even Dao Essence and Dao Fusion experts would have to line up to make friends with him. As for Dao Raising? Hehe, they could only stand aside and watch from a distance.

However, Yan Ji quickly recalled this Daoist’s identity and whispered to Ning Cheng. “This person is Xian Wuchang and known as Daoist Gutless. Along with Lifeless Poisonhand, Heartless Monk and Faceless Woman, they are the four ‘No’s of Grand Essence Ruins.”

Ning Cheng had heard about Grand Essence Realm’s four ‘No’s and fought with Lifeless Poisonhand and Heartless Monk. From what he knew, Man Huishan had already killed off Lifeless Poisonhand, while Heartless Monk had escaped to the depths of the Grand Essence Ruins. Moreover, since Man Huishan had already found Ning Cheng, he had also taken down the mission of capturing Heartless Monk.

He never expected to see another of those four ‘No’s, Daoist Gutless, in this place. Were Daoist Gutless, Heartless Monk and Lifeless Poisonhand friends?

“Hehe, this girl is right. My whisk is made from the intestines of beautiful women and countless precious materials. Lifeless Poisonhand even gave his own sister’s intestines to help me refine it. So, in a way, he could be considered a relative of mine. Since you want to kill Lifeless Poisonhand, I will have to help him. Although your cultivation isn’t good, I can at least refine your intestines and add another thread to my whisk.....”

As soon as Daoist Gutless finished speaking, an oppressive aura erupted from his body and blasted toward Ning Cheng and Yan Ji. He already knew that Lifeless Poisonhand had died; he was just using it as an excuse to force them into submission.

However, he couldn’t make any open moves as he was still in the Grand Essence Ruins’ Mission Hall. Therefore, he wanted to use his aura to suppress Ning Cheng and Yan Ji to the point that they would flee. That way, he could then chase them out and finish them off.

Unfortunately, Ning Cheng didn’t react as expected. Instead, he brought out his spear when he heard Daoist Gutless’ last words.

Daoist Gutless wanted to force Ning Cheng and Yan Ji to flee to the Grand Essence Ruins before making his move; Ning Cheng had already understood it. But when Ning Cheng heard he wanted to kill Yan Ji and refine her intestines into his whisk, his spear had already shot towards Daoist Gutless.

Daoist Gutless’ momentum got scattered by Ning Cheng’s killing intent and quickly spread out in all directions. It even cracked one of the display formations that showed mission information.

A vast and majestic aura then suddenly crashed down on Daoist Gutless. He felt that the entire sky had suddenly changed around him, and even his breathing stalled. He even got the illusion that everything around him would turn into a wasteland if he dared to move.

Was this the aura of a Grand Dao? Before Daoist Gutless could react, Ning Cheng’s spear appeared right before him, ignoring the space between them.

Daoist Gutless no longer dared to treat Ning Cheng as a mere ant, and the whisk in his hand suddenly transformed into a net. From a distance, it looked like intestines crisscrossing in the air.

“Boom.....” Spirit essence stirred up the space as the spear ripped through the surroundings with a roar that shook the entire Grand Essence Ruins’ Mission Hall.

“Stop.....” Daoist Gutless instantly understood that he wasn’t a match for Ning Cheng even before exchanging a single blow.

Dao Raising Holy Emperors were already famous experts in the Grand Essence Ruins. Since when did this place have another person even more powerful than him?

However, Ning Cheng acted as if he hadn’t heard it, and his spear tore through the net made out of intestines. That net made him feel nauseated just by looking at it. The next moment, his spear paused as it cut through space and a setting sun appeared at the spear tip.

Timeless heaven and earth, setting sun existing in the dusk.

The time between heaven and earth disappeared, leaving behind only the dusk’s setting sun.

This was the re-sublimation of Ning Cheng’s Sunset Twilight. After casting the Sunset’s Twilight, time no longer existed in heaven and earth; there was only the twilight of life.

Time stood still as Daoist Gutless stared wide-eyed at the growing waning sun, utterly unsure of what to do next.

As a stabbing pain came from his brow, the dusk before him disappeared, and time began to flow again in heaven and earth. He suddenly screamed out in horror, “No.....”

“Poof.....” Blood, viscera and twinkling lights exploded as Ning Cheng’s spear blasted open Daoist Gutless’ head.

Daoist Gutless’ hideous-looking essence spirit rushed out of his body and was about to flee out of the hall when Ning Cheng’s flames rolled over. With another tearing cry of misery, Daoist Gutless’ essence spirit and spirit soul turned into nothingness.

The entire exchange only took a few breaths, but those few breaths were enough for Ning Cheng to kill Daoist Gutless, a Dao Raising expert.

“Who dares to kill in my Grand Essence Ruins’ Mission Hall?” Ning Cheng had just killed Daoist Gutless when a powerful aura crashed down on Ning Cheng, followed by a shadow that landed in front of Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng slightly waved the spear in his hand and swept away the powerful aura before pulling Yan Ji backwards. Only then did he glance at the person in front of him. This person was a male cultivator wearing the official uniform of the Grand Essence Ruins’ Mission Hall and had a Dao Transformation cultivation.

“How dare you kill in my Mission Hall?” After this man landed, he stared at Ning Cheng with strong killing intent in his tone.

Only at this moment did the rest of the people in the Mission Hall react. The arrogant and unbeatable Daoist Gutless had died; moreover, killed in the Grand Essence Ruins' Mission Hall no less. It was the most shocking event to happen in the Grand Essence Ruins.

"Come with me, don't make me do it." The man's domain stretched out and instantly sealed all paths for Ning Cheng. It even locked down the space within the Mission Hall.

Ning Cheng, however, replied with an indifferent tone, "Are you sure you want me to come with you?"

The man gave a cold snort and was about to take out an artefact when he heard the chatter of the onlooking cultivators. "I recognise him; that's Ning Cheng. The one wanted by Holy Emperor Barbarian Dragon."

"What? That's him? He still dared to come to the Grand Essence Ruins? Dares to even kill people here?"

"Something's not right; I heard that Ning Cheng was only an Eternal Starry Sky Emperor. How could he kill Daoist Gutless so easily?"

The Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, who was about to make his move, suddenly flinched after hearing the surrounding chatter. He quickly changed his tone and asked in caution, "Are you Pill Sage Ning?"

"That's right, I'm Ning Cheng." Ning Cheng gave a simple nod and pointed at Daoist Gutless' ring on the ground. "Consider that ring as compensation for the loss suffered by your Grand Essence Ruins' Mission Hall."

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 992: Burial Shadow Fiend

"Haha....." A hearty laugh followed, "Pill Sage Ning unexpectedly came to my Grand Essence Ruins; forgive me for being negligent with the welcome."

The laughter came from a distance, but when the words 'forgive me for being negligent with the welcome' ended, a blue-robed man suddenly appeared in front of Ning Cheng. This blue-robed man then cupped his fists and said, "Grand Essence Ruins' Gong Yangdi greets Pill Sage Ning."

"Senior Gong is a Grand Deacon in the Grand Essence Ruins' Mission Hall." Yan Ji was afraid that Ning Cheng didn't know about Gong Yangdi and hurriedly whispered.

The Grand Essence Ruins' Mission Hall was established jointly by the major forces of the Grand Essence Domain. Since Gong Yangdi was a Grand Deacon here, it's only natural that he knew about Ning Cheng being a Dao Essence Pill Sage. That was most likely why he was acting so politely right now.

After all, in terms of cultivation, Gong Yangdi's cultivation far surpassed Ning Cheng's, being a Dao Essence expert. However, everyone that lived in the Grand Essence Realm knew that a Dao Essence Pill Sage's status was far higher than a Dao Essence Holy Emperor.

Ning Cheng hastily clasped his fists, "Ning Cheng greets Senior Gong. Previously, Daoist Gutless acted disrespectfully towards my Junior Apprentice Sister, and I killed him in a fit of anger, defiling the Great Hall. I feel quite sorry and upset with my behaviour, so I'm willing to compensate the Great Hall for the loss."

Ning Cheng had different views and experiences from the others. His experience taught him that only the strongest experts commanded the most respect. Thus, even if one was a Dao Essence Pill Sage, if one didn't have the cultivation to back it up, one would still be nothing more than an ant in front of a Dao Essence Holy Emperor.

Moreover, the only reason this Dao Essence cultivator acted so politely right now wasn't due to his status, but mainly because this was still a public area. Who would care if a Dao Essence Pill Sage violated the laws if no one was around? In this world, alchemy accomplishments only mattered in public, not away from public eyes; only with strength could one deter others from taking action, whether in public or private. It was a point Ning Cheng had learned a long time ago.

Gong Yangdi smiled, "For Pill Sage Ning to take down scum like Daoist Gutless is quite a good deed for my Grand Essence Ruins. If Pill Sage Ning feels willing, why not become friends with this Gong, and drop this 'senior' tag? Besides, it would truly be a blessing for me to become friends with someone like Pill Sage Ning."

Ning Cheng understood what Gong Yangdi wanted. It was only natural for Gong Yangdi to want to befriend him. After all, Ning Cheng was an officially recognised Dao Essence Pill Sage.

"Then, permit me to address you as Brother Gong from now; Brother Gong can also call me by my name if you feel willing enough." Since Gong Yangdi wanted to befriend Ning Cheng, Ning Cheng naturally wouldn't refuse. Having another 'friend' meant another resource. It also implied that he could ask for Gong Yangdi's help. Besides, Gong Yangdi was also a Dao Essence Holy Emperor who held quite a bit of influence. One could even think of him as the Grand Essence Ruins' ruler and administrator in a certain sense.

Having gained the friendship of Ning Cheng, a Dao Essence Pill Sage, Gong Yangdi felt even more comfortable in his heart. "Brother Ning, if you don't mind, why not come to my place and try out a new spirit tea that I just acquired?"

Ning Cheng clasped his fists again, "Brother Gong, I have a few urgent matters to attend to. So, I will have to decline the offer. Maybe some other time."

After saying that, Ning Cheng seemed to have remembered something. "Oh right, Brother Gong, I wanted to inquire about Burial Shadow Blue Sands in the Grand Essence Ruins. Does Brother Gong have a map of this place?"

"Burial Shadow Blue Sands?" Gong Yangdi looked at Ning Cheng suspiciously. That place is nothing more than a dead land.

"Pill Sage Ning, Daoist Gutless and Heartless Monk were once chased by a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor." The Dao Transformation cultivator, who stopped Ning Cheng, suddenly pointed to Daoist Gutless' body on the ground. "The two of them somehow escaped to Burial Shadow Blue Sands and killed that Dao Transformation expert inside."

Ning Cheng then finally looked down at the headless body of Daoist Gutless on the ground. If this fellow was this good, he wouldn't have died this quickly in the mission hall.

Then, Ning Cheng remembered something, raised his hand, and grabbed Daoist Gutless' ring. His spiritual consciousness quickly grabbed a dozen jade slips engraved with various maps from inside.

Ning Cheng took out the jade slips, swept them with his spiritual consciousness, and found the maps specifically for the Burial Shadow Blue Sands. He couldn't help but feel overjoyed at the discovery. Did this fellow specifically come here to deliver these maps to him?

However, Ning Cheng quickly noticed that these maps were only for tiny corners nearing the border region. It wasn't much use to him, but it was still better than nothing.

He also found several women's items inside, showing how many female cultivators had perished under Daoist Gutless' hands.

Ning Cheng simply put away the maps he required and put the rest back into the ring before handing it to Gong Yangdi. "Brother Gong, treat this ring as my compensation for your loss."

The ring also contained many spirit crystals and other items, which should be enough compensation.

This place was a public place. Therefore, even if Gong Yangdi wanted to deepen his friendship with Ning Cheng, he still had to oversee law and order. After all, Ning Cheng had publicly fought and killed someone here, which also caused the destruction of property.

Gong Yangdi understood Ning Cheng's meaning and guessed that Ning Cheng had found what he needed from the ring. Therefore, he simply accepted the ring and said, "Good, then I will wait for you to finish your work and talk."

Watching Ning Cheng kill Daoist Gutless in the mission hall and leave the Grand Essence Ruins' Mission hall without any incident, the crowd immediately started speculating. Just what background did Ning Cheng have? How could he turn the situation around in such a magnificent manner? Moreover, Ning Cheng even got an invitation from Gong Yandi.

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Deep within the Grand Essence Ruins, Ning Cheng put away the Starry Sky Wheel and let Yan Ji enter the True Spirit World.

Even with Yan Ji's cultivation fully restored, it wouldn't help either of them in this place.

Burial Shadow Blue Sands was one of the five most dangerous locations in the Grand Essence Ruins. Primarily because, no matter how high your cultivation, the likelihood of leaving alive was dismal once you enter. Out of one hundred people entering, barely ten might get to leave this place alive, and this was the best-case scenario.

In fact, since Daoist Gutless and Heartless Monk could enter this place, successfully kill their pursuers, and even leave, they were the luckiest of the lucky.

Ning Cheng stood outside Burial Shadow Blue Sands and observed it carefully. Even though he hadn't entered it, he could still see the azure colour that looked like an ocean of tumbling waves from afar. Not only did it look mesmerising, but it also felt majestic.

Unfortunately, despite the penetrative strength of his spiritual consciousness, Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness couldn't see anything past the tumbling sand shadows. In fact, it couldn't go in at all. This reminded Ning Cheng of the Grand Essence Mystic Realm's Lost Stone Forest, which could suppress one's spiritual consciousness, making it almost impossible to stretch out.

All the maps he found from Daoist Gutless' ring were of a few tiny corners of the Burial Shadow Blue Sands. In fact, these corners weren't even enough to be called entrances to the Burial Shadow Blue Sands. Truth be told, relying on luck would be more beneficial than relying on these maps. They weren't helpful for Ning Cheng at all right now.

Just when Ning Cheng was about to enter the Burial Shadow Blue Sands, a white figure landed not far away from Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng's gaze unconsciously slid over and saw that the white figure was actually a woman dressed in white robes. The white robes perfectly outlined her curvaceous body. The plump chest to her waist created a perfect curve, followed by another curve stretching out from her waist to her ample bottom and ending at the calves just half-hidden by her billowing robes.

A mature and seductive womanly scent made Ning Cheng's lower abdomen slightly hot. Ning Cheng felt taken aback by what he felt. He was a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor; how could he be taken in by a seductive womanly scent?

Sucking in a deep breath, Ning Cheng noticed a white mourning flower on her head, showing that this woman's partner had died quite recently. This woman's face wasn't that stunning, yet she had such an alluring figure; in other words, she cultivated some type of charming technique. Otherwise, even if she was a kingdom-toppling beauty, it wouldn't have evoked such a reaction, considering his own strength.

Ning Cheng withdrew his gaze and no longer looked at this woman again. He understood that this woman hadn't intentionally tried to seduce him.

Seeing Ning Cheng staring at her as if sizing her up, the woman showed a slight frown but didn't continue to stay there. Instead, she quickly rushed into the Burial Shadow Blue Sand and promptly disappeared from view.

Ning Cheng didn't stay outside and slowly walked into the Burial Shadow Blue Sands. He had come here to search for the Exquisite Star Golden Hidden Leaf and would immediately leave once he found it. Even if this place contained more good things, he wouldn't stay here to dig them up.

As soon as he entered Burial Shadow Blue Sands, Ning Cheng found himself in a vast desert-like area. However, instead of the usual yellow sand common to deserts, he saw an endless ocean of blue sand. This blue sand swirled around in the air with so much force that it almost swept Ning Cheng away.

At this moment, Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness could no longer come out of his body. Only when he cast the Spiritual Consciousness Chop or the Spiritual Consciousness Storm could he stretch out his spiritual consciousness a few metres around him. However, using this method consumed too much of his spiritual consciousness. He had just entered Burial Shadow Blue Sands, so he didn't want to overexert himself from the start. Therefore, he directly brought out the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort.

Ning Cheng had almost entirely refined the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort. It was now not too different from an actual thunder fort, except for the absent weapon spirit.

Once the Blue Thunder Fort came out, it immediately separated him from the surrounding rolling blue sands. Seeing this, Ning Cheng relaxed and stretched out his hand to grab a handful of that blue sand to examine it closely.

The blue sand looked no different from ordinary sand, except for its blue colour. At least Ning Cheng couldn't see any difference. But as Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness swept into the blue sand particles, the blue sand in his hand suddenly started to fade into nothingness. In just a few breaths, the blue sand in his hand disappeared without a trace, as if it never existed.

Ning Cheng felt surprised at this sight and grabbed a handful of blue sand once again. But it again faded into nothingness when he tried to probe it with his spiritual consciousness.

What kind of a strange place was this Burial Shadow Blue Sands? Ning Cheng secretly marvelled in his heart. This was really the first time he had observed such a spectacle.

Moreover, he didn't see anything else around him in this place except for the tumbling and whistling blue sand. Even the ground was nothing more than a carpet of blue sand for as far as his eyes could see.

Ning Cheng carefully walked in deeper while placing some spiritual consciousness imprints deep underground along the way. However, as ten days passed by, Ning Cheng didn't see even a single weed, not to mention the Exquisite Star Golden Concealed Leaf.

On the eleventh day, however, as Ning Cheng was trying to calculate his bearings, a faint crying voice emerged from the depths of the tumbling blue sands. Ning Cheng could only hear four words, 'Ji Ang Mu Lu..... Ji Ang Mu Lu.....'

These four words kept repeating over and over again, endlessly. Ning Cheng couldn't understand it at all. But before he could investigate it, he saw a cultivator, with half of his body missing, fleeing in the opposite direction. He had an extreme look of panic on his face as if he had met something terrifying.

"Run, the Burial Shadow Fiend is here....." A hoarse voice rang out in Ning Cheng's ear, followed by a dishevelled woman with a veiled face brushing past him.

It was the same mourning woman he had seen before entering this place. From what he saw back then, this woman was already a Dao Transformation cultivator. Yet, she was reduced to such a mess. What kind of terrifying beast was this Burial Shadow Fiend? Was it the one that cried the words 'Ji Ang Mu Lu'?

Even though Ning Cheng wanted to know what this thing really was, at this moment, he could only follow others' lead and flee. He wasn't confident enough to defend against something that could frighten a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 993: Green spaces in blue sands

Burial Shadow Blue Sands suppressed one's spiritual consciousness, but it had no effect on one's spirit essence. However, once someone stirred up their spirit essence, the faster the agitation, the greater the obstructing force one would face inside.

The cry 'Ji Ang Mu Lu' grew clearer and clearer behind him, which caused Ning Cheng to feel an acute threat of death. Suddenly, figures rushed past Ning Cheng, each with stronger cultivation than him. Looks like many people come here despite the danger.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness forcibly broke through the shroud of blue sand behind him, just in time to see a Dao Raising Holy Emperor swept away by an invisible force. In just a moment, the holy emperor's aura disappeared.

Ning Cheng no longer dared to hold back and immediately cast a Spiritual Consciousness Storm, forming a Spiritual Consciousness domain around him. Although it still consumed a lot, at least it weakened the surrounding restriction. Plus, it also helped Ning Cheng's speed to rise sharply.

Ning Cheng quickly shot past the holy emperors who had run past him. But just when he was about to breathe a sigh of relief, a chill suddenly ran down his back. In the same instant, a pitch-black mouth suddenly opened up beneath him from within the blue sands and quickly clamped down on him. Ning Cheng couldn't even detect the mouth till it had almost closed up with him inside.

"Katcha....." Lightning splashed everywhere as the mouth struck Ning Cheng's Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort and disappeared. The backlash from the chaotic spirit essence caused a sharp pain to erupt in Ning Cheng's heart.

Ning Cheng quickly brought out his long spear, and his spiritual consciousness expanded. However, it didn't detect anything at all. Apart from the whistling and tumbling blue sands, Ning Cheng couldn't see anything in his surroundings.

Ning Cheng secretly drew in a cold breath. Fortunately, he had not put away the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort. Otherwise, he might have lost his life. Even if he could escape, he would have suffered severe injuries.

Seeing that this place had a threat that he couldn't even sense made Ning Cheng even more cautious.

Thankfully, maybe because of the heightened caution and the careful precautions, nothing attacked Ning Cheng as he ran in the opposite direction for almost half a day. Ning Cheng also no longer felt that terrifying sense of death anymore and finally slowed down.

Suddenly, Ning Cheng sensed a dense spirit essence around him, and by the time his gaze swept over, he found himself standing in front of a lake. The air still had some blue sand swirling through it, but it was weaker and less dense. Moreover, the closer one moved to the lake, the less blue sand there was. By the time he reached around a hundred metres from the lake's edge, he no longer found any blue sand. In fact, he could now clearly see the opposite shore of the lake, which was full of verdant grass and even a few trees.

This was Ning Cheng's first time seeing such greenery and turquoise since entering Burial Shadow Blue Sand.

However, Ning Cheng didn't make any sudden moves. Instead, he carefully stretched out his spiritual consciousness and started to observe the surroundings. After about half an incense stick-worth of time, he finally understood that this place, in fact, was an array formation. As for the lake in front of him, it formed the base of the formation. This formation weakened the effect of the blue sand prevalent within Burial Shadow Blue Sands. In other words, it created a slightly safer zone amid danger.

After understanding that this place was an array formation, Ning Cheng drew in another cold breath. Ning Cheng had already experienced the danger of this place from which he could only escape or barely protect himself.

Yet, this formation actually blocked and even weakened the blue sand around it. Just what kind of strength, or better yet, just what level of cultivation was needed to create this formation?

Ning Cheng carefully walked around this lake and walked to the opposite side, and saw a path of stones stretching into the distance before his eyes.

After confirming that this path had no danger, Ning Cheng put away the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort and stepped onto the stone path.

The moment Ning Cheng stepped onto this path, the power suppressing his spiritual consciousness suddenly disappeared, and a vast verdant land appeared in front of his eyes.

Surprisingly, he also noticed several cultivators inside. Ning Cheng even saw the white-robed woman among those cultivators.

Ning Cheng felt slightly relieved. Since this white-robed woman had also fled here, it meant that this place should be safe for the time being.

He sped up and walked towards them. Judging by their appearances, these people have been inside Burial Shadow Blue Sand for longer than he had, so they should know more about this situation. Perhaps he could even inquire about this 'Ji Ang Mu Lu' and if anyone here knew about the Exquisite Star Golden Concealed Leaf.

However, Ning Cheng quickly sensed something wrong with the situation. He had also noticed several corpses among the cultivators. They seemed to have died not too long ago. There were even two corpses beside the white-robed woman.

Seeing Ning Cheng coming over, the white-robed woman's eyes flashed with surprise. She seemed a bit confused about how someone with Ning Cheng's cultivation could escape to this place?

Ning Cheng only nodded to her on noticing her gaze but remained quiet. Earlier, this white-robed widow had warned him of danger during her escape, which had definitely helped him. As such, he felt very grateful to her in his heart. But he also had no idea about the current situation.

Soon, however, the white-robed woman's expression turned grave. She didn't have the time to respond to Ning Cheng. Standing opposite her were five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors. Looks like these five were facing off against the white-robed woman.

"Take out your storage ring and get lost." A chilling voice fell on Ning Cheng's ear. It belonged to one of the five facing the white-robed woman.

Ning Cheng didn't think he had the strength to face off against one Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, let alone five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors. But he also did not eat mud.

"You want my storage ring?" Ning Cheng asked as he looked at the five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors opposite him despite the odds. At this moment, he fully understood in his heart where the corpses on the ground originated. These people had obviously escaped from that Burial Shadow Fiend. But after arriving here, they were taken out by these people who came here first.

As for why this white-robed widow was still alive, one didn't need to be a genius to figure it out.

Ning Cheng subconsciously took two steps back. Could he escape if he couldn't defeat them?

"You can't go out; you will undoubtedly die if you go out." The white-robed woman's voice rang out in his ears.

"What?" Ning Cheng subconsciously asked.

The white-robed woman looked at Ning Cheng suspiciously. "Don't you know the terrifying nature of Burial Shadow Fiends in this place?"

Ning Cheng showed a slight frown before replying. "Didn't we escape from the Burial Shadow Fiend already?"

"Haha....." The Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, who wanted Ning Cheng to hand over his storage ring, laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke. The next moment, he suddenly rushed towards Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng was just a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor. Therefore, facing a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor rushing up to him, no one bothered to move.

This Dao Transformation Holy Emperor obviously didn't put Ning Cheng in his eyes and didn't even bring out his weapon. Instead, he only stretched out his hand to grab Ning Cheng.

As he stretched out his hand to grab Ning Cheng, the space underneath it immediately came under its control. A moment later, his powerful momentum rushed down to suppress Ning Cheng and make him unable to move.

Replaced with an ordinary early-stage Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor, the powerful suppression from a middle-stage Dao Transformation Holy Emperor would have rendered the latter completely immobile.

But Ning Cheng simply gave a cold laugh internally. Did this fellow think that he was a second-step Dao Confirming Holy Emperor to actually use this eagle-catching-chicks method to deal with him?

Just when Ning Cheng was about to take out his spear to defend, another figure rushed into the area from the outside. This Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, who was about to grab Ning Cheng, immediately stopped in his tracks when he saw this figure rushing in.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Fanglin? You're here too?" The newly arrived figure immediately noticed the white-robed woman and called out with a tone of surprise.

“Junior Apprentice Brother Hou Fu.....” The white-robed woman replied, but her attention remained on the five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors.

“Are they robbing people who rushed in here?” The late-arrival Hou Fu quickly understood the situation and stared dangerously at the five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors.

“Do it, keep the woman alive if you can, kill her if you can’t.....” Seeing another Dao Transformation Holy Emperor joining in, and this man and woman even knew each other, the five no longer showed the same patience and rushed up. As for Ning Cheng, they ignored him. He wasn’t worth anything in their eyes.

The white-robed woman and Hou Fu immediately brought out their weapons. Unfortunately, although the two joined forces, the other side had five. Meaning they were utterly out-matched before they could even start fighting.

Ning Cheng knew that he had to take action instead of standing by and watching. The only reason those five had not put him in their eyes was because of his cultivation level. Once these five finished off the white-robed woman and Hou Fu, they would immediately turn their attention to him.

Therefore, the moment those five surrounded the white-robed woman and Hou Fu, Ning Cheng moved and immediately brought out the Seven Bridges Realm Book. Fighting against such people, he couldn’t hold back in the slightest.

The pale-white First Bridge of Coping solidified out of thin air in just an instant. And as it solidified, it sucked in and merged with the Yin Qi of the Seven Bridges Realm Book, quickly forming a stone arch bridge with Yin Qi rolling around it.

The tumbling river of blood under it also grew majestic, looking just like a river flowing backwards and seeping directly into one’s heart and soul.

The pale-white arch bridge instantly swallowed all the seven Dao Transformation Holy Emperors in battle, and a powerful collapsing force came through. Ning Cheng’s Sea of Consciousness ached, and he spat out a mouthful of black blood.

“This is the First Bridge of Coping in the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique.....” One of the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor spoke out in shock on seeing the five large words etched onto the pale-white arch bridge’s side. ‘First Bridge of Coping.’

Ning Cheng could acutely feel his Sea of Consciousness surging as if the next moment, the First Bridge of Coping would collapse, exploding his Sea of Consciousness. However, the people trapped within the First bridge of Coping hadn’t even moved yet.

“If you two don’t hurry up, the three of us will be nothing but grasshoppers on a string.” Seeing the white-robed woman and Hou Fu standing there in bewilderment, Ning Cheng gave an angry shout and rushed onto the First Bridge of Coping. He also brought out his spear and ran towards the nearest Dao Transformation Holy Emperor.

He dared to use the First Bridge of Coping to envelop these seven people because he was sure that the white-robed woman and Hou Fu would join forces with him.

Not waiting for Hou Fu to recover from the shock, the white-robed woman knew precisely what Ning Cheng meant. She quickly stimulated her weapon to the maximum possible limit and rushed towards one of the five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors surrounding her. She also promptly sent a stern message to Hou Fu to attack.

No matter Ning Cheng's intentions, she had no choice right now other than to work with him. If Ning Cheng fell, she and Hou Fu would definitely fall to the five surrounding them.

Hou Fu quickly sobered upon receiving the order and switched his weapon to his War Dragon Pill Cauldron and shot toward one of the Dao Transformation Holy Emperors.

With the white-robed woman and Hou Fu quickly joining in to help, the pressure on Ning Cheng suddenly weakened. Yin winds started to flow over the First Bridge of Coping with more force, and the river of blood under the Bridge of Coping began to rumble. The next instant, the blood river rushed up and pounded onto the chests of those five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors like a giant hammer.

With the help of Ning Cheng's First Bridge of Coping and Ning Cheng taking on one of the five with his weapon, the pressure on the white-robed woman and Hou Fu also lessened. Although they still felt pressured, it wasn't the same as facing the five simultaneously.

In just a matter of a few breaths, Ning Cheng, the white-robed woman and Hou Fu managed to gain the upper hand with the help of the First Bridge of Coping.

However, Ning Cheng understood that this upper hand was only temporary. He anxiously transmitted a message to the white-robed widow and Hou Fu. "My Bridge of Coping can only suppress them for a dozen breaths. We need to take out at least one of them within this time."

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 994: Killing Dao Transformation Holy Emperors

After hearing Ning Cheng's words, the white-robed woman and Hou Fu quickly sprung to action and pushed themselves to their limits, leaving nothing back. They didn't think Ning Cheng lied to them. After all, no matter how powerful the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique was, Ning Cheng was only a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor.

A Dao Sculpting cultivator trapping five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors with the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique for ten breaths was already an awe-inspiring achievement.

With the white-robed woman and Hou Fu giving it their all, the pressure on the two Dao Transformation Holy Emperors fighting against them increased severalfold. Coupled with the fact that they were currently fighting within Ning Cheng's Seven Bridges, they became even more anxious in their hearts.

The first Dao Transformation Holy Emperor who fell into Ning Cheng's trap was the same fellow who previously treated Ning Cheng like an ant. At this moment, trapped within Ning Cheng's Seven Bridges Spirit Technique and spear patterns, he almost lost his mind to panic. In his eyes, Ning Cheng was just a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor, yet displayed such powerful means. He no longer felt that he could finish off Ning Cheng with a casual slap like before.

Assessing the sudden changes around him, this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor no longer had the mind to fight against Ning Cheng on the First Bridge of Coping. Instead, he immediately focussed all his efforts on breaking out.

He was also worried that Ning Cheng still had a hidden trump card. Therefore, while he tried to figure out how to rush out of the First Bridge of Coping, he also focussed a part of his perception on defending against Ning Cheng.

Unfortunately, even with the First Bridge of Coping, Ning Cheng knew that he couldn't finish this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor. If it was just one Dao Transformation Holy Emperor on the First Bridge of Coping, Ning Cheng had complete confidence in taking that holy emperor head-on. But right now, his First Bridge of Coping had to spread out its power to slow down five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors. What's more, he had to stall three of them by himself.

Fortunately, this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor didn't seem to want a head-on fight against him. While the spear patterns and this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor were still locked in a stalemate, Ning Cheng's spear trajectory suddenly changed directions. In an instant, a colossal setting sun manifested and blasted towards the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor fighting against the white-robed woman.

The white-robed woman was already pushing herself to the limit and using everything she had to fight against her opponent, trying to kill him as quickly as possible. However, her strength wasn't much higher than her opponent's, and it only resulted in a stalemate.

Just at this moment, a setting sun suddenly appeared between the two.

Time stopped this instant, with nothing but the waning sun between the two.

Even if this wasn't in the middle of Ning Cheng's First Bridge of Coping, Ning Cheng's Sunset's Dusk could still bring the flow of time to a stop. Let alone now when they were within Ning Cheng's First Bridge of Coping.

No time for coping, only a remnant sun over the blood river.

The waning sun dipped, reflecting over the tumbling river of blood, looking bleak yet beautiful.

The white-robed woman felt taken aback, but then she noticed the confusion in her opponent's gaze. It looked as if her opponent got trapped in the poignant sunset. No, the opponent's physical body was still present, but her opponent's 'time' was no longer 'flowing'. In short, her opponent was 'stuck' in time.

Law of Time spirit technique? The white-robed woman instantly sobered up. Without further hesitation, the shadowy sword in her hand cut through the void and sliced through the neck of the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor fighting against her.

The essence spirit had just emerged, still trapped in time, when it got swept away by the tumbling river of blood.

Seeing the white-robed woman cooperating with his Sunset's Twilight at the right moment, Ning Cheng felt overjoyed. It saved him a lot of energy. The long spear rolled up even more spear patterns and blocked the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor fighting against him.

This Dao Transformation Holy Emperor had just discovered a way to break out of the Bridge of Coping when he saw his companion dying to the white-robed woman.

Ning Cheng, a Dao Sculpting cultivator, had distracted himself while fighting against him and teamed up with the white-robed woman to kill a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor. Instead of feeling angry, this caused him to be filled with even more panic.

Because of this newly amplified panic, he desperately wanted to rush out of Ning Cheng's First Bridge of Coping. After all, anything could happen while fighting on the enemy's turf.

The white-robed woman was very good at spotting opportunities. Therefore, despite just teaming up with Ning Cheng to kill a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, she immediately went up against another Dao Transformation Holy Emperor who had just broken free from the First Bridge of Coping.

With the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor fighting against Ning Cheng no longer wanting to fight, Ning Cheng's First Bridge of Coping no longer faced the same pressure.

With the pressure considerably weakening, the power of the First Bridge of Coping also exploded with full force. Empowered by Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness and spirit essence, it began to put more pressure on the remaining Dao Transformation Holy Emperors.

The billowing yin winds mixed with the tumbling blood river and surged upwards. Seeing this, the Dao Transformation cultivator fighting against Ning Cheng grew even more alarmed.

A simple yet loud voice emerged, making him involuntarily retreat to the middle of the First Bridge of Coping.

"..... Once you enter Coping, you never return..... No looking homewards, no reincarnation....."

This voice was like a shadow that couldn't be driven away, constantly lingering in one's mind.

"Ah....." The Dao Transformation Holy Emperor finally couldn't help but scream, and the hook in his hand suddenly grabbed onto a piece of space and pulled it upward.

This piece of pulled-up space completely blocked Ning Cheng's killing intent; it even created a path for him to rush out of the First Bridge of Coping.

A moment ago, Ning Cheng had relatively reasonable control over the entire battlefield. But after this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor used that space-related spirit technique, and he no longer had control over everything. After all, even with the help of the First Bridge of Coping, Ning Cheng's true strength was still some distance away from a middle-stage Dao Transformation cultivator.

Feeling Ning Cheng couldn't take control of his space, this Dao Transformation Holy felt overjoyed. He had finally returned to his senses. Even though powerful, Ning Cheng was still just a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor. His true strength was not as powerful as he had shown.

After understanding this, not only did he not rush out of the newly created escape route and leave the First Bridge of Coping, he instead changed directions and ran towards Ning Cheng at an angle.

This piece of heaven and earth was now entirely under the control of his hook. As the hook pulled up more space, space quickly started to wrap around Ning Cheng. It felt like a new law had replaced

everything else, creating a new world. It gave one the illusion that everything within this space had to follow the words of the hook's master as their law.

Feeling the aura of death approaching, Ning Cheng's heart filled with anger. He never expected someone to form a new space trapped within his First Bridge of Coping and even suppress him with that newly created space. Even if his opponent was a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, Ning Cheng took it as a personal insult and something shameful.

"Break....." In Ning Cheng's hand, the spear suddenly shot out blinding rays filled with laws towards the space formed by the spirit hook. These laws almost instantly destroyed the spatial rules within the newly created space and ground it to dust.

With the spatial technique's spatial laws destroyed, the space formed by the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor's hook shattered instantly. But even if Ning Cheng rushed out of the space, he suffered an intense backlash as his previous attack also affected the spatial laws of the Bridge of Coping.

Fortunately, if the bridge wasn't a part of Ning Cheng's spirit technique, even if Law Break only shattered his opponent's laws, Ning Cheng would have died.

Under the bridge, the tumbling blood river automatically mobilised a mysterious force that sent Ning Cheng back to the First Bridge of Coping. But the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor had already turned around to flee by this time.

Seeing that Ning Cheng had actually broken his space world, he no longer dared to stay on Ning Cheng's Bridge of Coping. He rushed to the edge of the bridge with a flash and almost stepped out.

Not only him, but the other two holy emperors held back by the white-robed woman and Hua Fu, and the last one who Ning Cheng had trapped separately, got freed because of the backlash caused by shattering the spacial world. They also quickly broke through the remaining restraints and rushed towards the edge of the Bridge of Coping to get out.

This development also shocked the white-robed woman and Hua Fu. They definitely would die if their opponents broke out of Ning Cheng's Bridge of Coping's bindings.

"Plotting against me on my First Bridge of Coping, and still wanting to leave....." Ning Cheng's icy voice emerged, "Second Bridge of Looking Homewards, condense....."

The two Dao Transformation Holy Emperors had just stepped out of the bridge when a majestic dao rhythm emerged out of nowhere and suppressed them immediately. The two had only managed to bring out a defensive weapon when an earthy yellow stone bridge appeared in front of the two.

"Second Bridge of Looking Homewards". Five big words materialised suspended over the bridgehead. The two Dao Transformation Holy emperors immediately lost control of their bodies and stepped directly onto the bridge.

Ning Cheng knew that his strength was insufficient to lock more than two Dao Transformation Holy Emperors. Therefore, he gave up on one of the two and immediately focussed on the dao rhythm of the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards on the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor. After all, the latter had almost managed to kill him with that spatial technique.

“Second Bridge of Looking Homewards?” The Dao Transformation Holy Emperor given up by Ning Cheng instantly came to his senses. He no longer cared about his companions and frantically tried to rush out from the bridge.

In fact, if he actually joined forces with his companions against Ning Cheng at this moment, Ning Cheng would have no choice but to put away the bridge and flee. Even if Ning Cheng focused on just one, he couldn't have done much at that time.

Ning Cheng had consumed too much to bind those five people and no longer had the strength or ability to lock all the remaining Dao Transformation Holy Emperors. Unfortunately, Ning Cheng's opponents couldn't realise it due to fear taking root in their hearts.

The Seven Bridges Spirit Technique was well-known for its ferocity and lethality. Even without the emergence of the second bridge, he would have definitely died if he was even a moment late. What if Ning Cheng could bring out the third and fourth bridges too?

Facing the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards coming out, he just wanted to escape. He didn't even realise that the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards was far less stable and solid than the First Bridge of Coping.

Watching one of the holy emperors escape from the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards, the white-robed woman and Hua Fu could do nothing. They already had their hands full in keeping their opponents at bay and had no choice but to let Ning Cheng fight alone.

Ning Cheng no longer focussed on the holy emperor who escaped from his Bridge of Looking Homewards. He didn't even communicate with the Bridge of Looking Homewards to attack his opponent.

Instead, all his power and concentration focussed on the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor trapped in his Bridge of Looking Homewards.

“..... Don't look at each other, don't wander either, stepping onto the bridge only means a broken heart.....”

The Bridge of Looking Homewards could suppress thousands of dao rhythms, and even this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor couldn't break free.

Ning Cheng's spear then shot out countless spear patterns one after another. This time, it wasn't Sunset's Twilight, but pure killing intent condensed out of his Dao of Spears.

The moment the lance came into contact with the brow of this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor unexpectedly came to his senses. He gave an angry shout, and the hook in his hand immediately came up. However, under the suppression from the Bridge of Looking Homewards' dao rhythm, it was no better than a regular rake. It had no effect on Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng only gave a cold snort, and even more spear patterns shot out. He wasn't going to let up.

“Stop. If you don't spare me, I will explode.....” This Dao Transformation Holy Emperor finally glimpsed at Ning Cheng's ruthlessness. Even if the Bridge of Looking Homewards had suppressed his killing intent, the reluctance and pride in his heart and soul had still not died.

Ning Cheng's tone remained calm. "When I was in the Eternal Realm, I could already use the two bridges to kill Dao Transformation cultivators. You're not qualified to blow yourself up on my Bridge of Looking Homewards!"

"Poof....." Blood immediately splashed. The Dao Transformation Holy Emperor stiffly realised that he genuinely had no power to self-detonate. Under the suppression of Ning Cheng's Bridge of Looking Homewards and spear intent, he could only watch on helplessly as he died.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 995: Ji Ang Mu Lu

A tiny Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor, an ant he previously thought would die with just a slap. Yet, the same ant had instead killed him, a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, this easily. Why was life so unfair and suffocating?

By the time Ning Cheng's long spear pierced through, this now-dead Dao Transformation Holy Emperor's body transformed into a mysterious force, quickly seeping into the bridge. The holy emperor's ring flew up and fell on Ning Cheng's outstretched hand.

Two Dao Transformation Holy Emperors had directly or indirectly died under Ning Cheng's methods. Seeing this, the remaining two Dao Transformation Holy Emperors struggling against the white-robed woman and Hou Fu on the Bridge of Coping became even more frightened.

But before they could even think of anything, the blood river beneath the bridge suddenly shot up, and the violent gloomy winds on the bridge quickly surrounded the two. Since Ning Cheng had taken care of his opponent, he now had a much easier time controlling the First Bridge of Coping. At the very least, it was enough to fully trap the remaining two fellows more securely.

Fortunately, Ning Cheng didn't need to make any other moves. With the amplified restrictive effects of the Bridge of Coping, the white-robed woman and Hou Fu managed to quickly finish off the two remaining Dao Transformation Holy Emperors.

The white-robed woman and Hou Fu didn't dare to collect their rings and immediately rushed out of the Bridge of Coping. They were worried that Ning Cheng might have other intentions and entrap them within the Bridge of Coping.

If Ning Cheng honestly had nefarious thoughts, he could trap those two within the Bridge of Coping. However, even if he had such intentions, he couldn't trap them for long based on his current strength. Especially since controlling the First Bridge of Coping and the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards had consumed most of his reserves.

However, Ning Cheng never even thought of killing off those two allies. After all, he would have had to face those five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors alone if it weren't for those two. In that scenario, even escaping might not be possible.

The white-robed woman and Hou Fu had just stepped out of the Bridge of Coping when the bridge disappeared without a trace. They then saw Ning Cheng standing a few feet opposite them. As for the five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors they fought against, they saw no trace left of them.

The white-robed woman and Hou Fu sucked in a breath of cold air. They had never seen such a powerful Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor before. Ning Cheng's strength had already reached a heaven-defying level; no, even heaven-defying was no longer the right word to describe it. Once Ning Cheng completely mastered the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, there might not be anyone in the entire Grand Essence Realm that could fight against him.

"Liu Fanglin greets dao friend. Many thanks for Senior Apprentice Brother's help." How could the white-robed woman dare to treat Ning Cheng as a mere Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor anymore? She even gave him a proper cultivator's greeting. But the mere act of greeting him also outlined her charm even more.

Standing next to the white-robed woman, Hou Fu also quickly cupped his fists and said, "Heavenly Star Pill Sect's Hou Fu greets dao friend. Many thanks for dao friend's help."

Ning Cheng quickly returned the greetings. "My name is Ning Cheng, just a rogue cultivator. Besides, everyone here was just helping each other; otherwise, I would have been in mortal danger. Unfortunately, one managed to escape."

Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu sucked in another gulp of cold air. One Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor killed four Dao Transformation Holy Emperors and even forced one to escape. Even if a few died to Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu's methods, both knew that they could only do so because of Ning Cheng's help.

In other words, without Ning Cheng, even if they had to fight against any of those Dao Transformation Holy Emperors one-on-one, they could have only defended themselves. It would have been impossible to kill them alone, not without fatal injuries. If they had to face all five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors by themselves, they would have no choice but to wait for death.

As for Ning Cheng's claim of being a rogue cultivator, Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu would never believe it. Could a rogue cultivator even reach this level of power? If rogue cultivators could reach such heights, everyone would be a rogue cultivator.

Ning Cheng took out two rings and handed them to Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu. "These are the spoils of war that should belong to you."

Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu hastily refused. "We wouldn't dare. If it wasn't for dao friend Ning's Seven Bridges trapping them, we couldn't have killed them."

Seeing that the two really didn't want to take the rings, Ning Cheng put them away and said, "I have a few questions if you two don't mind. What are the Burial Shadow Fiends? Why can't we go out even though we escaped to this place?"

Understanding that Ning Cheng probably didn't know much about the Burial Shadow Blue Sands, Liu Fanglin gave him a simple explanation. "Burial Shadow Fiends are the most terrifying threat in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands. After all, there are countless Burial Shadow Fiends hiding and growing in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands. But more importantly, these fiends are invisible to spiritual consciousness and naked eyes."

Ning Cheng suddenly recalled when a giant mouth had opened up and chomped down on him. He couldn't perceive the huge mouth with his spiritual consciousness at all. In fact, if not for the protection of the Everlasting Blue Thunder City, that giant mouth most likely would have devoured him.

“Dao Friend Liu, while escaping to this place, something invisible had tried to bite down me, something that my spiritual consciousness couldn’t sense at all. Was it a Burial Shadow Fiend?” Ning Cheng.

When Liu Fanglin heard Ning Cheng’s words, her expression immediately changed. Only after some time did she nod. “That should be a Burial Shadow Fiend. However, the Burial Shadow Fiends we are talking about are not of that kind, but a mature Burial Shadow Fiend that can call out ‘Ji Ang Mu Lu’. Generally, you would be out of luck if this Burial Shadow Fiend targeted you. As for the giant invisible mouth you mentioned, those are also Burial Shadow Fiends, but not the mature ones. The blue sands are pretty much filled with them.”

“These fiends usually come out only once a day to feed. If they can’t finish off their opponent in that one outing, they will immediately go back into hiding. If we go by the rumours, half the people who enter Burial Shadow Blue Sands are devoured by the Burial Shadow Fiends, while the other half die to other threats.”

Ning Cheng had already noticed the change in Liu Fanglin’s expressions. But he didn’t ask about it. Instead, he asked, “What does ‘Ji Ang Mu Lu’ mean?”

Hou Fu, who listened from one side, suddenly said, “‘Ji Ang Mu Lu’ means ‘delicious flavour....’”

Ning Cheng stared at them stupidly. Delicious flavour? How could ‘delicious flavour’ scare many holy emperors into fleeing?

Liu Fanglin continued with a solemn tone. “Brother Ning, you should not underestimate those four words. Those four words imply an endless all-consuming intent. Fortunately, only the most powerful Burial Shadow Fiends can call out those four words. People have speculated that it implies human flesh, blood and essence spirit, which tastes delicious. It’s just that there is no accurate meaning to those words.”

“But once these four words emerge, it also implies that they have selected a target. The Burial Shadow Fiends will immediately start gathering to search the area for the target. At that point, even a Dao Essence Holy Emperor wouldn’t be able to escape alive. It’s also why I asked you not to leave this place. After all, those Burial Shadow Fiends might still be looking for their target outside. If anyone goes out, they won’t be able to see tomorrow in their life ever again.”

“Then, what is this place? It seems to be protected by a formation.” Ning Cheng asked, pointing to the crisp green grass around him.

Liu Fanglin explained, “This is one of the few areas within Burial Shadow Blue Sands where spirit herbs and top-grade heavenly treasures can grow. Some people say it was arranged by an ancient powerhouse and usually call it the ‘Valley of Life’. You’ll find many such Valleys of Life in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands as they pop up from time to time, and each Valley of Life has a fiend-rejecting lake at its entrance. Even the mature Burial Shadow Fiends can’t cross the fiend-rejecting lake.”

“From what I observed, someone has already discovered this valley and harvested it. Although many spirit herbs are still here, they’re not particularly precious. So, if you came here to look for precious spirit herbs, you would have to go to a Valley of Life that no one has entered. However, finding such a place can only be done by luck.”

Ning Cheng asked in doubt, "If someone has been here, why didn't they take away all the spirit herbs here?"

Liu Fanglin replied in a patient tone, "The spirit herbs left here are all at the edges of the Valley of Life. But those are the most dangerous to collect; if you're not careful, you might unknowingly step into the tumbling blue sands again. After all, there are no fixed 'borders' within the Valley of Life."

"Since that's the case, have the two of you ever heard of the Exquisite Star Golden Concealed Leaf appearing in these places?" This was the primary purpose for Ning Cheng to enter the Burial Shadow Blue Sands.

However, both Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu shook their heads, indicating that they had never heard of the Exquisite Star Golden Concealed Leaf in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands.

"Many thanks for clearing up the confusion." Ning Cheng clasped his fists and thanked them. The white-robed woman simply had a highly seductive and tempting body. Just watching her speak, Ning Cheng couldn't help but focus on the curves that shook ever so slightly with every word that came out of her lips. He honestly didn't want to spend too much time with such an incredibly seductive woman. Plus, looking at Hou Fu's expressions, he understood that Hou Fu also had intense feelings toward Liu Fanglin.

After saying their farewells, Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu walked about ten meters into the valley before suddenly stopping again.

Liu Fanglin looked back at Ning Cheng and said, "Brother Ning, you also need to know that the Burial Shadow Fiends don't ever let go of their target as long as they remain in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands. You should wait at least a day before going out into the Burial Shadow Blue Sands again if bitten. Otherwise, countless Burial Shadow Fiends will come after you. Moreover, you cannot stay in the Valley of Life for more than half a month. Even if you want to stay inside, the Valley of Life would automatically teleport you out once your fifteen-day time limit expires."

Ning Cheng finally understood why Liu Fanglin's expressions changed when he said he had been bitten by the Burial Shadow Fiend before.

Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu's figures quickly disappeared inside the valley, but Ning Cheng didn't follow them. He immediately used his spiritual consciousness to carefully check his body several times and found nothing wrong. Because of this, he started to doubt Liu Fanglin's words. Maybe it did not affect me since it only bit my Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort.

But despite the conflicting thoughts, Ning Cheng's heart filled up with vigilance. After all, he might meet more people while going deeper into the valley, so it was better to be careful.

But more importantly, the characteristics of this 'Valley of Life' made Ning Cheng think a lot. He wasn't suspicious about the place itself. Instead, he was doubtful about the person's motivation for setting up such valleys.

Why was there a fifteen-day limit if it was to help the people trapped in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands? But then again, if it wasn't to help people, why would anyone set up a place like the Valley of Life in the Burial Shadow Blue Sand? Why would anyone plant so many precious spirit herbs near the ends of the valley, supposedly the most dangerous part?

The second day after entering the Valley of Life, Ning Cheng found a Devil Cloth Grass. Just as Liu Fanglin mentioned, this Devil Cloth Grass grew at the 'edge' of the valley, under the blue colour of the raging blue sands just outside. If one rashly went to collect it, one might find themselves in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands again.

Ning Cheng didn't go to pick up this strand of Devil Cloth Grass. Although a relatively rare spirit grass, Ning Cheng had a sizable pile of it growing in his medicinal garden. Thus, he didn't have a particular need for it.

As he walked along the Valley of Life, Ning Cheng saw more and more spirit herbs and even the rare Blood Moon Immortal Lotus. However, Ning Cheng didn't move up to collect any of these spirit grasses. In any case, he couldn't just ignore Liu Fanglin's words altogether.

On the seventh day, Ning Cheng finally saw a spirit herb that he needed, the Red Cloud Wave Root. The Red Cloud Wave Root was an auxiliary spirit herb required for refining the True Extreme Restoration Spirit Pill. Although Ning Cheng already had a dozen of them, he didn't mind having more.

Ning Cheng brought out the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort and carefully walked to the valley's edge. But before his hand even touched the Red Cloud Wave Root, his back immediately turned cold. Ning Cheng no longer cared about picking the Red Cloud Wave Root and instantly activated his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds and retreated from the spot.

But even with the near-teleporting like speed, an invisible and formless mouth chomped down on his Everlasting Blue Thunder City, causing several lightning arcs to splash out. Ning Cheng turned his head back but only saw a blue vortex curling away at the edge of the Red Cloud Wave Root. Regardless of the formless mouth, that vortex alone would have sent him out of the valley and into the blue sands if he had been a moment late.

Ning Cheng no longer wanted this Red Cloud Wave Root and carefully backed away to a safe distance. He had just turned away when he heard a miserable scream. Ning Cheng and Liu Fanglin had only exchanged a few words, but he immediately realised that this scream came from the pretty widow, Liu Fanglin, who had left with Hou Fu earlier.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 996: The Arrogant Dao Sculpting Cultivator

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness immediately swept over, found a weak shielding restriction blocking its path, and tore through it without hesitation. This was the Burial Shadow Blue Sands, not someone's private property. Therefore, Ning Cheng wasn't even half a point embarrassed while breaking the restriction.

Breaking open the restriction, Ning Cheng saw more than a dozen cultivators in the distance, with cultivations ranging from Dao Sculpting to Dao Transformation.

Ning Cheng quickly located Liu Fanglin but found an ice spike nailed into her chest. It forced her to lay paralysed on the ground with a harrowing expression on her face.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness then focussed on the ice spike and immediately understood why Liu Fanglin had such a bitter expression. If he recalled correctly, the spike was also known as the Spirit

Soul Ice Spike. This ice spike was the manifestation of a spirit technique of the same name and affected one's spirit soul; it produced a soul tearing pain in the victim once struck. Anyone hit with the Spirit Soul Ice Spike wouldn't be able to bear that kind of soul-tearing pain unless one specialises in soul defence.

Not far from Liu Fanglin, the Battle Dragon Cauldron lay suspended over Hou Fu's head. However, his demeanour looked sluggish, almost to the point of collapse. One glance was enough to see that he also suffered some severe injuries.

Ning Cheng also noticed another familiar person, the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, who escaped from his Seven Bridges.

As for the dozen or so people in the distance, they surrounded a forbidden restriction. However, as the restriction wasn't broken, Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness landed on the forbidden restriction and saw what lay behind it, a Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Tree. But more importantly, this tree had around 50-60 Loyal Heart Zoysias growing on it.

The Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Tree wasn't only an extremely rare Dao Transformation Dao Fruit Tree; its fruit was also equally precious as it didn't need to be refined into a pill for consumption. In fact, the dao fruit had a much stronger healing effect than any healing-type Dao Transformation Dao Pill and can be easily consumed by Dao Transformation Holy Emperor or below without any side effects.

Ning Cheng also noticed a dragon-eye sized pill in the tree's centre. This pill wasn't artificially refined but rather a naturally formed pill. It even exuded a natural alchemic dao charm, which could help improve an alchemist's alchemic dao on consumption.

When Ning Cheng saw this dao fruit tree, his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud flashed. In an instant, he appeared right outside the restriction, which he then immediately broke with a flick of his wrist.

The group was still discussing the division of the dao fruits when they saw Ning Cheng tearing open the restriction. Noticing that Ning Cheng was only a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor, they immediately became angry.

A mere Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor had dared to rip apart their restrictions; it was simply looking for death.

When the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, who escaped from Ning Cheng's Seven Bridges, saw Ning Cheng coming over, his face changed slightly. However, he lowered his head and subconsciously took two steps back.

Noticing Ning Cheng come over, the severely injured Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu's faces immediately showed joy.

But despite Ning Cheng's low cultivation level and tearing apart the Dao Transformation experts' restriction, none stood up to speak despite feeling angry.

Among the people here, everyone here was a sly old fox. Even if the sky collapsed, it was the tallest man who had to take the brunt. Since someone had arranged the restriction here, it was only natural that this person would come out to stop him. If these fellows could get an extra dao fruit, they would have already pillaged the site long ago. But since they couldn't get any advantage against that person, they also didn't want to stick their heads in for no reason.

“This dao friend sure is arrogant to directly rip apart the restriction arranged by this emperor. Could it be that you’re relying on your powerful cultivation?” A Dao Transformation Holy Emperor finally stepped forward and stood in front of Ning Cheng while speaking coldly.

He didn’t make any immediate moves against Ning Cheng. Anyone who dared to enter the Burial Shadow Blue Sands would have at least a few tricks up their sleeves. Although Ning Cheng’s cultivation wasn’t up to the mark to threaten them, Ning Cheng might have had a strong background. Maybe he came from one of the major sects or behemoth clans.

If they were alone, he would have killed Ning Cheng immediately. That way, no one would know about it. But with so many people here, it wouldn’t be possible unless he could silence them all.

Ning Cheng only glanced at this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor and found that he was only an early-stage Dao Transformation cultivator, much weaker than the mid-stage Dao Transformation cultivator he had killed earlier.

“Maybe I’m arrogant and rely on my powerful cultivation, or maybe not. But since my friends have been injured, I need to ask a few questions about it.” Ning Cheng finished speaking and pointed at the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, who had escaped from his Seven Bridges. “You, tell me who injured my friends?”

Ning Cheng didn’t necessarily want to take revenge for Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu. He was a latecomer to this place, but since he wanted a share of these dao fruits, he naturally had to find an excuse first.

The surrounding dozen or so holy emperors stood there in stunned silence. Apart from the severely injured Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu, there were six Dao Transformation Holy Emperors and five Dao Raising Holy Emperors. This was not counting the four Dao Sculpting Holy Emperors, the same level as Ning Cheng.

Just who was this fellow? To dare point to a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor and say, ‘You, tell me who injured my friends?’

How arrogant did one have to be to dare say such a thing?

Even the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, who said Ning Cheng was arrogant with his words, didn’t speak for a while. He wanted to see how the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, singled out by Ning Cheng, would handle this matter. If this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor could directly kill Ning Cheng, that would be the best.

The Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, as pointed out by Ning Cheng, felt truly afraid of Ning Cheng. But as a Dao Transformation expert, he naturally couldn’t show too much weakness in front of everyone. Therefore, when Ning Cheng pointed at him, he could only give a cold snort and said, “How would this emperor know? That has never been this emperor’s doing.”

Everyone looked at this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor in total confusion. Don’t look at how he said those words; everyone could sense a particular caution in the man’s tone. Therefore, the crowd no longer treated Ning Cheng as a mere Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor. This Dao Transformation Holy Emperor would have directly killed Ning Cheng. He definitely wouldn’t say that ‘it had nothing to do with this emperor’ if Ning Cheng was merely an ordinary Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor.

Ning Cheng secretly sighed. He naturally had no inclination to ask who hurt Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu. If he genuinely wanted to inquire into this matter, he would have instead directly asked Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu.

He just wanted to find an excuse to finish this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor. Although his First Bridge of the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique had finally taken form, his cultivation, unfortunately, wasn't enough to sustain it. He had no choice but to let this Dao Transformation Holy Emperor escape back then. After all, he didn't want to overexpose the Severn Bridge, which meant he should silence all potential leaks.

This Dao Transformation Holy Emperor seemed to have understood what Ning Cheng thought and took the initiative to answer Ning Cheng's questions. That way, Ning Cheng couldn't find an excuse to deal with him, at least not for a while.

Ning Cheng didn't continue to look for excuses. After all, Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu knew about the Seven Bridges. These two were, at best, casual acquaintances to him and wouldn't necessarily keep his secrets. But more importantly, even if he wanted to keep the Seven Bridges secret, he couldn't convince himself to kill Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu.

If it got exposed, then it got exposed. As a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor, how could he be afraid of exposing his spirit technique?

Ning Cheng decided to turn around. But when he was about to reach Liu Fanglin to remove the ice spike, a chilly voice emerged behind him.

"Those two were injured by this emperor. What are you going to do about it?"

"What can't I do....." Ning Cheng finished speaking and took out a pill.

"Take the pill and help me kill this guy." Ning Cheng's pill was for Hou Fu. With the help of his dao pill, Hou Fu would recover much faster.

When Hou Fu heard Ning Cheng's words, he didn't even think about it and swallowed the pill directly. He believed that Ning Cheng wouldn't harm him. If Ning Cheng truly wanted to kill him, he could have done so on the Seven Bridges instead of waiting for this moment.

That Dao Transformation Holy Emperor sneered. Even if Hou Fu took a top-tier healing pill, it would take him a few days to recover.

He didn't even wait for Ning Cheng to speak and rushed forwards while taking out a massive pair of shears. Killing intent erupted from it and swept towards Ning Cheng. It even ignored the space between them and reached Ning Cheng in the blink of an eye.

The surrounding holy emperors quickly put up defensive restrictions and layers around them to protect themselves against that majestic killing intent.

Ning Cheng's hand opened, and a spear materialised, but he didn't use the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique this time. Although he had a few ways to finish off this early-stage Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, it would cost too much. Once he used any of them, he would immediately fall into a dangerous predicament.

Compared to the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, he still had some distance. Whether it was the Seven Bridges or the 5-Coloured Star Splitting Arrow, they were powerful ace cards with significant losses.

That's why Ning Cheng needed Hou Fu's help.

A Dao Transformation Dao Pill? The moment the pill entered his mouth, Hou Fu almost let out a shocked voice. He was also an alchemist, so he naturally knew of such medicines. Yet, Ning Cheng actually took out and gave him such a precious healing-type Dao Transformation Dao Pill. Just what was Ning Cheng's background? This healing-type dao pill even contained a strange law aura, which healed Hou Fu's injuries in almost an instant.

At this moment, Ning Cheng's long spear shot out spear patterns after spear patterns, which directly wrapped around the large shears' surging killing intent and the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor. However, Ning Cheng's spear patterns gradually weakened. At the same time, the killing intent from the shears kept growing more substantial and more majestic.

Everyone could see that Ning Cheng was at an absolute disadvantage. Once the majestic killing intent from the shears completely extinguished Ning Cheng's spear patterns, Ning Cheng would have no choice but wait for death. Moreover, everyone here knew that Wei Jingbing had more methods than those shears.

The shears were just a test, despite the majestic power behind them. If this arrogant Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor couldn't even block it, he definitely wouldn't be able to contend against Wei Jingbing's full strength strike.

Some of the holy emperors felt a bit speechless. They initially thought that this Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor was a hidden expert or came from a strong background, mainly because of how he acted. But the reality was far from what they had imagined. Indeed, Ning Cheng's ability to block a strike from a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor might be impressive. Still, it only put him above ordinary Dao Sculpting Holy Emperors. It wasn't enough for him to act so arrogantly in this place.

Only that Dao Transformation Holy Emperor who escaped from Ning Cheng's Seven Bridges Spirit Technique sneered in his heart. He didn't want to be trapped in Ning Cheng's Seven Bridges again. After all, Ning Cheng hadn't even used a part of his strength, let alone go all out. Therefore, he decided to flee this place if Ning Cheng used the Seven Bridges again.

"No wonder you dare to come here and be arrogant. You're indeed stronger than other Dao Sculpting cultivators. But if that's all, let me help you enter reincarnation....." The Dao Transformation Holy Emperor gained a 'good' understanding of Ning Cheng's strength from that clash. He also 'understood' that Ning Cheng couldn't win against him.

His shears' momentum suddenly surged without reservation, and its majestic aura quickly suppressed Ning Cheng's spear patterns. A massive ice spike suddenly appeared amid the surging momentum; he wanted to use the same means to deal with Ning Cheng that he used in dealing with Liu Fanglin. That is, nailing Ning Cheng with the ice spike.

But at that moment, Hou Fu's Battle Dragon Cauldron suddenly came crashing down. No matter how strong Wei Jingbing was, he couldn't dare ignore an attack from another Dao Transformation Holy Emperor and focus on killing Ning Cheng.

Even though he wasn't the one who injured Hou Fu, he had seen how Hou Fu ended up with the injuries with his own eyes. Therefore, when Hou Fu suddenly attacked him, he couldn't help but feel shocked at how fast Hou Fu's wounds had healed.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 997: Dao Fruit Distribution

Wei Jingbing quickly put away his weapon and withdrew from the battle. Hou Fu's strength wasn't any lower than him, and there was also a Ning Cheng to help. What's more, many people were here, yet not one had come forward to help him. It meant he couldn't waste his strength at this critical moment.

Once Wei Jingbing stepped back, Hou Fu didn't chase after him, and Ning Cheng also stopped. He didn't come here to kill people. He wanted an opportunity to get those Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Fruits while saving Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu.

Therefore, seeing Wei Jingbing retreat, Ning Cheng casually grabbed the ice spike embedded in Liu Fanglin's chest and pulled it out.

"Don't touch....." Hou Fu thought Ning Cheng didn't know about the Spirit Soul Ice Spike. Unfortunately, his warning didn't come in time.

The Spirit Soul Ice Spike was a special kind of hybrid spirit technique that tore the essence spirit of any person that touched it. If someone tried to forcibly take it out, it could even shatter the spirit soul of the pierced person.

Therefore, even Liu Fanglin felt shocked by Ning Cheng's action. She didn't want to die right now, but she also had no power to stop Ning Cheng.

How could Ning Cheng not know about the power of the Spirit Soul Ice Spike? He, after all, was a pill sage and even had a Dao Essence Pill Sage's qualification token.

Plus, not only was his spiritual consciousness powerful, but he also cultivated the Dark Netherworld Devouring Spirit Scroll. Therefore, the moment he grabbed the Spirit Soul Ice Spike, his spiritual consciousness wrapped around it and easily isolated it from Liu Fanglin's essence spirit. Ning Cheng then took out the ice spike, set it on fire, and threw a healing pill into Liu Fanglin's mouth in one motion.

When Ning Cheng plucked the ice spike in Liu Fanglin's chest, the crowd couldn't help but shake their heads in silence. To them, it signalled the death of Liu Fanglin. Even Wei Jingbing, who injured Liu Fanglin, felt shocked. He had restrained Liu Fanglin not to kill her later but to take her away. After all, he had been coveting this woman for a long time.

But to everyone's disbelief, Liu Fanglin didn't die or even show any indication that she was on the verge of death. As for the Spirit Soul Ice Spike, it had burned into nothingness under Ning Cheng's flame.

Liu Fanglin finally understood that Ning Cheng had truly saved her. Not only did Ning Cheng help her get rid of the Spirit Soul Ice Spike, but even that healing pill he gave her was a top tier spirit pill.

“Many thanks, Brother Ning, for saving me once again.” Liu Fanglin hurriedly thanked Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng only gave a slight nod. “You should prepare yourself. We might have to face another vicious battle, and I’m afraid I won’t be able to do it alone. I will once again need your and Brother Hou’s help.”

Ning Cheng understood that the early-stage Dao Transformation cultivator he fought against a few moments ago wasn’t the only culprit behind this mess. Wei Jingbing definitely didn’t have the strength to restrain Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu by himself. It also meant that someone was helping him.

But regardless of why they wanted to stop Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu, there definitely might be a fight when grabbing those Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Fruits. Ning Cheng also understood that he couldn’t go against everyone here by himself, which meant he needed to pull in allies. And right now, only Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu were the only ones who could help him.

“I’m Wei Jingbing from Battlefront Cliff’s Wei Clan; care to tell us who you are?” Seeing Ning Cheng easily pull out his Spirit Soul Ice Spike, Wei Jingbing couldn’t help but ask. After all, even Dao Essence Holy Emperors had to be careful while pulling it out. Yet, Ning Cheng had pulled it out like an ordinary thorn. It was very likely that Ning Cheng had some connection to his Wei Clan.

“Battlefront Cliff’s Wei Clan?” Ning Cheng suddenly recalled a familiar name, Wei He. Wei He was the fiancé of Qi Yuling, Qi Shisanxing’s elder sister. He was also considered a man with quite a few redeeming qualities. Even Ning Cheng had a good impression of him.

Ning Cheng also planned to check on Qi Shisanxing’s situation at the Profound Moon Spirit Gate, especially since he hadn’t heard from him in a long time. However, Ning Cheng also knew that his strength wasn’t up to the mark. If something really happened to Qi Shisanxing and he went to the Profound Moon Spirit Sect, it wouldn’t help Qi Shisanxing and put him in mortal danger.

“A clan of filth.” Liu Fanglin, who stood beside Ning Cheng, suddenly cursed out sharply.

“Ungrateful bitch.....” After hearing Liu Fanglin’s words, Wei Jingbing suddenly became furious and almost stepped up to strike again.

“Wait.” A thick voice stopped Wei Jingbing.

Hearing that voice, Ning Cheng suddenly felt a slight chill. Only then did he realise that he had overlooked a person.

This person wore a dirty grey robe and looked ordinary; one could easily mistake him for a beggar in a mortal city. No, one wouldn’t even notice this person in a crowd unless someone specifically pointed him out. But, as soon as he stood out, the surrounding space seemed to have come entirely under this person’s control. Any movement from anyone within this space, no matter how subtle, couldn’t escape from this person’s sight.

Peak Dao Transformation? Ning Cheng’s gaze contracted slightly. He had initially regarded this person as an ordinary Dao Transformation cultivator. But now he realised that he had made a gross mistake.

If he wanted to take out this person, he would have to use the 5-Coloured Star Splitting Arrow. But even if he had to use the 5-Coloured Star Splitting Arrow, he first had to find the opportunity to even use the

arrow. There was a good chance that the other party could finish him off before even getting the opportunity to activate the arrow.

What's more, he didn't have complete control over the Seven Bridges, which meant that he couldn't use it to get rid of this person, at least for now.

"Brother Ning, he's the one who injured me previously and restrained Senior Apprentice Sister Fanglin. It was why she got hit by Wei Jingbing's Spiritual Soul Ice Spike." Fearing that Ning Cheng might have no idea about this person's strength, Hou Fu quickly sent a message to Ning Cheng.

"You were able to kill four Dao Transformation Holy Emperors, which shows that you're extraordinary. You also have the qualification to break Lu Li's restriction and get a piece of the pie. Everyone came to the Burial Shadow Blue Sands to seek out heavenly treasures. Since we all have gathered together, then everyone here will have a share."

The grey-robed man spoke in a thick voice. He was neither slow nor anxious with his words, and after finishing that sentence, he continued without any hurry. "Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. You see, my name is quite easy to remember. I'm called Ding Si, and I'm as simple as my name and like to make friends. As to why I had to move against your friend, well, your friend wanted to kill Wei Jingbing as soon as she arrived. I had no choice but to let Wei Jingbing capture her. For that, I will apologise. I should have tried to stop the two."

Ding Si. It was indeed a very simple name to remember.

Ning Cheng, however, didn't think that this person was as simple as his name. After all, this person was far stronger than him. That Dao Transformation Holy Emperor, who he originally wanted to kill, must have told Ding Si about his Seven Bridges Spirit Technique.

After all, there were only two possibilities for Ding Si to be so friendly right now. One was that he was as simple as he said he was and knew how to make friends. But Ning Cheng quickly dismissed this possibility not because it would only fool a naive person but because the likelihood of Ding Si being such a person was very small.

The other possibility was that Ding Si knew that he had the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique or the Seven Bridges Realm Book. He didn't want to finish him off here and wait till things were done before striking at him in a place when there was no one around. Ning Cheng believed this possibility to be much more likely. Otherwise, Ding Si didn't need to announce to everyone that he had killed four Dao Transformation Holy Emperors. Ding Si wanted to indirectly warn others not to move against him by speaking about this matter.

Unfortunately, it doesn't matter even if you know about the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique. After all, you don't know that I also have the 5-Coloured Star Splitter Arrow. If you want to finish me off, you will need to have a good set of teeth.

Ding Si had an incredibly calm expression, while Ning Cheng looked equally quiet and collected. He simply clasped his fists and said, "Ning Cheng greets Fellow Daoist Ding."

When the people heard the exchange, they couldn't stop their mouths from opening wide. Ning Cheng could take out four Dao Transformation Holy Emperors? But the strength Ning Cheng displayed just now was definitely not enough to finish off four Dao Transformation Holy Emperors, right?

Then again, who can say for sure that Ning Cheng had even put in any effort just now? After all, unless one had a life-and-death grudge against people like Wei Jingbing, no one would even use one-tenth of their abilities. Especially not with so many people around.

A few people who didn't take the initiative to come forward to pick a fight with Ning Cheng started to feel secretly happy. Whether or not Ning Cheng genuinely matched up to what Ding Si said, it at least clarified that he wasn't a simple person. Otherwise, Ding Si wouldn't speak such words.

Wei Jingbing also couldn't help but look at Ning Cheng in disbelief. He thought he could easily kill Ning Cheng if Hou Fu hadn't suddenly jumped in to assist. After all, wasn't Ning Cheng just a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor? How could he have the ability to kill four Dao Transformation holy Emperors?

"Dao Friend Ning, there is a Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Tree here, with 58 Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Fruits. There are also a total of eighteen people here. I propose distributing one fruit to each Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor, two fruits from Dao Raising Holy Emperors, four each for the other Dao Transformation Holy Emperors, and the rest for the two of us to share equally. What do you think?" When Ding Si finished speaking, he looked at Ning Cheng with a harmless-looking smile.

Not a single person objected to Ding Si's distribution plan. Everyone here had witnessed Ding Si's strength and had no choice but to agree to it. If Ding Si hadn't mentioned anything about Ning Cheng killing four Dao Transformation Holy Emperors, maybe someone would have stood up and spoken out against it. But with Ding Si's strength and his previous words, no one here dared to stand up and refute it.

According to Ding Si's distribution plan, there would be sixteen Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Fruits left in the end, which meant that Ning Cheng would get eight of them. This also told that Ding Si treated Ning Cheng with absolute respect, at least on the surface. After all, his distribution plan put Ning Cheng on the same level as him.

Ning Cheng could also see that Ding Si was in complete control here. If not for suspecting that Ding Si might know about the Seven Bridges Realm Book, Ning Cheng would have been really confused about why Ding Si was so indulgent towards him.

Now that he guessed Ding Si's purpose, he simply arched his back and cupped his fists. "Many thanks for your generosity, fellow Daoist Ding. But I only need four Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Fruits; you can keep the rest. Also, I will be taking this Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Tree; I wonder what Dao Friend Ding thinks about it?"

Dao fruit trees were tough to replant correctly, let alone grow after replanting them. But at the same time, many sects and major forces would pay a sky-high price to obtain such an item. Therefore, in everyone's opinion, Ning Cheng's interest in this dao fruit tree was purely to make a fortune.

Ding Si had not said anything about the dao fruit tree in the distribution plan, indicating that he too wanted the dao fruit tree. Now that Ning Cheng also showed his interest in the dao fruit tree, everyone immediately turned to look at Ding Si. They wanted to see how Ding Si would handle this matter.

Ning Cheng now felt even more sure that Ding Si would move against him when they were alone. In fact, Ning Cheng didn't necessarily want the dao fruit tree. Instead of waiting till later, he wanted to see if he could bait Ding Si to start a fight right away instead of waiting till later. He could then work with Liu Fanglin and Hou Fu to kill Ding Si and Wei Jingbing. Even if the Dao Transformation Holy Emperor who arranged the restriction joined in, he could kill them using the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, albeit at a high price.

Ding Si didn't expect that even after giving Ning Cheng such a high treatment, Ning Cheng would still want the dao fruit tree. However, his expressions quickly returned to normal, and he showed a warm smile, "Well, the dao fruit tree is of little use to me, so I'd rather let Dao Friend Ning have it."

Although people couldn't figure out why Ding Si wanted to compromise, that one sentence decided everything for the crowd.

Everyone quickly gathered around the restriction in just a moment, and Lu Li opened it. Once everyone got their dao fruits according to the agreed plan, no one came up to cause trouble with anyone and quickly left the area. After taking the agreed upon dao fruits, even Ding Si immediately left. As for Ning Cheng, he unceremoniously put away the dao fruit tree and the four Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Fruits but stayed in the area.

"Brother Ning, Ding Si is really strong. We saw him instantly kill a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor. You should be careful." Hou Fu now held heartfelt gratitude towards Ning Cheng for saving his life twice. He also guessed that Ding Si knew Ning Cheng had the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique and wanted to strike at Ning Cheng secretly without anyone else around.

Who didn't want the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique? After all, it was a supreme spirit technique that everyone in the Grand Essence Realm coveted.

"Many thanks." Ning Cheng clasped his fists. He wasn't afraid of facing Ding Si alone. Plus, he also had the Burst Spirit Pill. It meant that even if he couldn't kill Ding Si, Ding Si would also not be able to kill him.

Seeing that Ning Cheng understood what he meant, Hou Fu then turned to Liu Fanglin. "Senior Apprentice Sister Fanglin, we should also leave quickly."

Liu Fanglin shook her head, "Junior Apprentice Brother Hou, you go first. I want to be with Brother Ning."

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 998: Liu Fanglin's Purpose

When Hou Fu heard those words, his face stiffened. He loved Liu Fanglin to the bone, and although he came to the Burial Shadow Blue Sands for other things, it was also partly for Liu Fanglin.

However, he also realised that he couldn't protect his Senior Apprentice Sister Fanglin with his strength alone. Senior Apprentice Sister Fanglin choosing to stay with Ning Cheng was a much safer option than being with him.

Hou Fu showed a slightly embarrassed smile, "Well then, I will take my leave first. Please feel free to send me a message if you need me for anything. Senior Apprentice Sister Fanglin, take care. Dao Friend Ning, farewell."

After saying that, Hua Fu's figure flashed and quickly disappeared from sight.

Ning Cheng looked at Liu Fanglin suspiciously and said, "Fellow Daoist Liu, you know that I can't stay with you, and I still have a lot of things to do. Besides, I have already been marked by a Burial Shadow Fiend. So I guess once I enter the Burial Shadow Blue Sands, those Burial Shadow Fiends will again swarm towards me."

Liu Fanglin didn't answer his words directly but instead leaned forward again and spoke up, "I was born with a naturally charming body. I didn't mean to use that natural charm on Brother Ning. I hope Brother Ning can forgive me."

Only then did Ning Cheng realise a few things. He already knew that Liu Fanglin didn't intentionally reveal that seductive appearance. But Ning Cheng had attributed it to a side-effect of a charming technique that she cultivated. He never expected that she would be born with a naturally charming body. After all, such kinds of bodies were relatively rare. If such a person cultivated a charming technique, they would definitely have remarkable achievements. It's just that there were several different kinds of naturally charming bodies, so he couldn't tell which one Liu Fanglin had.

Seeing Ning Cheng suddenly realising something, Liu Fanglin continued, "Brother Ning, I stayed back for two reasons. One of them is Ding Si. He will definitely not let you go. So I want to help you deal with him."

Ning Cheng only showed a faint smile, "Many thanks for the offer, but I don't need your help. I believe that I can deal with that Ding Si by myself."

Liu Fanglin didn't care and continued, "I don't know Exquisite Star Golden Hidden Leaf's exact location. But I do know of one place where it might exist. I'm already heading to that place; that's the second reason I wanted to stay with Brother Ning."

"What place?" Ning Cheng's face immediately showed surprise. He had entered the Burial Shadow Blue Sands for the sole purpose of finding the Exquisite Star Golden Concealed Leaf. However, even until now, he couldn't find a single clue about its whereabouts. Now Liu Fanglin said that she knew of a place that 'might' have the Exquisite Star Golden Concealed Leaf; how could Ning Cheng not feel surprised?

Liu Fanglin shook her head, "Truthfully, I don't know where this place is either; I only have a general direction. But I believe that as long as I stay alive in Burial Shadow Blue Sands, I will be able to find it."

"What did you come to look for in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands?" Ning Cheng finally couldn't help but ask.

Liu Fanglin looked at the far side of the Valley of Life and remained silent. Only after a long while did she speak, "It's the Ripple Bone Flower....."

"Ripple Bone Flower?" Ning Cheng asked with a surprised voice.

He was a pill sage; how could he not be clear about the Ripple Bone Flower? The Ripple Bone Poison was one of the ten most potent poisons in the world. To be counted among the ten most potent poisons in the Grand Essence Realm, how could it be ordinary?

Moreover, the Void Star Sect wanted him to refine the Renewing Heaven Ripple Bone Pill to remove the Ripple Bone Poison. If the Ripple Bone Poison was simple, it wouldn't leave the Dao Fusion elder of a mysterious sect in such a helpless situation.

Ning Cheng never imagined that Liu Fanglin had come here to look for the Ripple Bone Flower. Since she came here for the Ripple Bone Flower, she obviously had only one purpose: the Ripple Bone Poison. He didn't know who this woman wanted to poison, but no matter who it was, once hit by the poison, it was as good as a death sentence. The poison was not just impossible to get rid of, but it also required almost no effort to spread the poison.

"Actually, I have another identity, that of a Dao Raising Pill Deity, from the Heavenly Star Pill Sect." When Liu Fanglin finished speaking, she noticed that Ning Cheng had a calm expression instead of the expected surprise of hearing about the Ripple Bone Flower.

One must know that in the Grand Essence Realm, a Dao Raising Pill Deity was still quite a respectable position. In fact, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that this identity would scramble almost everyone to make friends with her.

Ning Cheng nodded, "Looks like you and Brother Hou come from the same background."

Although he said that, he secretly thought about how Hou Fu looked at Liu Fanglin with such an adoring gaze. Most likely, Hou Fu should have also come from the Heavenly Star Pill Sect and was head-over-heels for Liu Fanglin.

Liu Fanglin shook her head and remained quiet for some time before replying. "Junior Apprentice Brother Hou Fu is quite nice. And although what he likes is just my body, he's quite sincere towards me."

Ning Cheng couldn't help but look at Liu Fanglin in surprise. Liu Fanglin said those words as if they were an ordinary everyday occurrence. Isn't it a thing people purposely keep as vague as possible? Besides, it's not like he and Liu Fanglin were quite familiar with each other to have such conversations, were they?

Liu Fanglin didn't care what Ning Cheng thought. She simply continued, "My husband's name was Tu Qinfei, a Heavenly Star Pill Sect disciple. He and I fell in love and tied the knot in Heavenly Star Pill Sect. Truthfully, not many people truly cared for us or even gave the marriage their blessings. Rather, a lot many coveted my body. Although friendly to us on the surface, they all secretly thought filthy things about me and my body."

Ning Cheng frowned slightly; this Liu Fanglin seemed a bit too paranoid. Still, having cultivated to become a holy emperor showed that her heart wasn't ordinary. Moreover, although Liu Fanglin's body aroused temptations in other men, it was only an unconscious resonance of senses. It would naturally fade away after a while.

“Finally, one day, a man named Wei He took a fancy to me. Immediately following that, my husband inexplicably died, and the Heavenly Star Pill Sect ‘graciously’ decided to marry me off to Wei Clan’s Wei He.....”

Hearing this, Ning Cheng finally felt something wrong with the development. Wasn’t Qi Yuling, Qi Shisanxing’s elder sister, Wei He’s dao companion? Why did he want to marry Liu Fanglin then? What about Qi Yuling?

“I have no idea what the Heavenly Star Pill Sect got from the Wei Clan, but I know that the Heavenly Star Pill Sect got a ‘good price’ for me. As for that Wei Clan, they’re nothing but a clan of bastards and filths. Even Wei Jingbing from before lusted after my body, despite being Wei He’s uncle, but failed.....”

Ning Cheng understood why Liu Fanglin wanted to kill that fellow. Looks like it was all because of this.

“Have you been to the Wei Clan at the Battlefront Cliff?” Ning Cheng asked.

Liu Fanglin’s face immediately darkened with fury. “Yes, after my husband fell, Heavenly Star Pill Sect forced me to marry into Battlefront Cliff’s Wei Clan. From the oldest to the youngest, those beasts from Wei Clan all look charming and gentlemanly on the surface. But I could see that every one of them wanted and lusted after my body. If I wasn’t a pill deity and had some insights into the field of detoxification, those beasts from Wei Clan would have repeatedly ruined me. Fortunately, I pretended to be poisoned and managed to escape by killing Wei Quan, who tried to force himself on me. I then came to Burial Shadow Blue Sands to make the Ripple Bone Poison and avenge my husband.”

“Wei Jingbing realised that I had escaped and was also one of those bastards that tried to force himself on me back then. I was ready to finish him off as soon as I saw him today, but I never expected Ding Si’s involvement. Ding Si definitely has a mysterious origin and is extremely powerful. Facing him, even after pushing myself to the limits, I couldn’t even fight back.”

Ning Cheng could clearly feel the bursts of killing intent erupting from Liu Fanglin. He understood that Liu Fanglin’s hatred had reached an unimaginable peak. However, he also guessed why the Wei Clan wanted Liu Fanglin’s seductive body. Most likely, it had something to do with the cultivation methods of the Wei Clan.

When he clashed against Wei Jingbing, he had already noticed that Wei Jingbing’s spiritual consciousness lacked softness. It meant that his cultivation method was too rigid and yang-oriented. If one continued to cultivate solely using a yang-oriented cultivation method, there was a good possibility that one’s dao heart would also go out of control. In extreme cases, this wild dao heart would give birth to a type of yan-oriented dao fire that would eventually consume the person’s heart and soul, turning them into mindless beasts if they didn’t die.

However, a woman born with a charming physique was the best solution to mitigate the dangers of using such cultivation methods. They could either use that body for dual cultivation or break the woman’s body into blood pills. In fact, dual cultivation was better than pills to counteract the aftereffects, as such a method could be used repeatedly. Unfortunately, no matter what kind of charming physique one talked about, they were rare and far between.

Wei Clan most likely wanted Liu Fanglin for such purposes. Otherwise, even if Wei Clan's people were shameless, they would not be unable to resist the temptation of a woman with a naturally charming physique. Especially when this woman never even took the initiative to seduce any of them.

Ning Cheng didn't dwell on this matter too much but asked one other question, "Then, do you know about a woman named Qi Yuling?"

"Qi Yuling? I've never heard of this name." Liu Fanglin shook her head and replied.

Ning Cheng guessed that if Qi Yuling didn't go to the Wei Clan. Looks like something did happen in the Profound Moon Spirit Gate.

Ning Cheng simply said, "Fellow Daoist Liu, you already know that I have offended Ding Si, and you are also clear about Ding Si's strength. And you also know that as soon as I leave the Valley of Life, I will be besieged by the Burial Shadow Fiends. Coming with me would mean a meagre chance of survival. How about this, you tell me the location or just the direction of the place you spoke about, and then we can go look for the things we want by ourselves. How about it?"

Liu Fanglin took a deep breath and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, you're the only one who saved me, not because you had thoughts about me. And although I want to exact my revenge very much, I also know that if I can't even repay the kindness people showed me, what's the point of talking about revenge? But more importantly, Brother Ning, although your Seven Bridges are powerful, your cultivation is still not high enough to fully control it. If you have my help, you may be able to finish off Ding Si. Without my help, I'm afraid that....."

Ning Cheng's face reddened slightly when he heard Liu Fanglin's previous words. It was true that he did not have any lewd thoughts about Liu Fanglin. But that natural physiological reaction had still happened when he first saw her.

But when he heard Liu Fanglin's last words, he understood that Liu Fanglin truly wanted to repay the favour of saving her life. After all, he wasn't entirely confident that the Seven Bridges could trap a peak Dao Transformation powerhouse like Ding Si. It's not like Liu Fanglin knew about the 5-Coloured Star Splitting Arrow.

"In that case, let's go together. You can lead the way." Ning Cheng no longer dwelled on this matter. Even if his opponents knew about his Seven Bridges, they didn't know about the 5-Coloured Star Splitter Arrow. What's more, Liu Fanglin might even know the exact location of the Exquisite Star Golden Concealed Leaf.

Man Jiuren knew that he had the 5-Coloured Star Splitting Arrow, but since Man Jiuren died, who could say he didn't say it to anyone else? Instead of worrying about others knowing about his treasures, he might as well try to improve his own strength.

Hearing Ning Cheng agreeing, Liu Fanglin showed a faint smile and took out a 5-coloured bead that floated up and came to a stop right above her head. "We are in one of the Valleys of Life, but to reach that place, we will have to leave this place. Whether it's the Burial Shadow Fiends or Ding Si, I suggest you should take out your thunder fort for defence."

She had seen Ning Cheng's defensive treasure, the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort. Even without the artefact spirit, it was still a top-notch defensive artefact. At least she hadn't seen a more robust defensive artefact than Ning Cheng's Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort.

"No need. You can lead the way in front." Ning Cheng shook his head. He had no intention of taking out the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort.

The Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort could protect him, but the Burial Shadow Fiends wouldn't let him go anyway, so why waste his energy maintaining a passive defence? Moreover, after listening to Liu Fanglin's description of the Burial Shadow Fiends, Ning Cheng vaguely suspected that these fiends were something similar to souls.

However, they are also quite different from souls and essence spirits. At the very least, these fiends only existed within the Burial Shadow Blue Sands and couldn't be detected by spiritual consciousness. Against such things, the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique might actually be a better option. Therefore, he didn't take out the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort and instead chose to keep the Seven Bridges Realm Book at hand.

Only if the Seven Bridges Realm couldn't deal with those Burial Shadow Fiends would he choose to use the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort for defence.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 999: Forgetting River Bridge's long road

Liu Fanglin wasn't wrong. In just half an incense stick after they decided on the direction to proceed, the greenery of the Valley of Life suddenly disappeared. Replaced by blue sands sweeping across the sky.

Ning Cheng turned around only to see that the Valley of Life had also disappeared. It felt as if it had never existed at all. If it weren't for the Loyal Heart Spirit Zoysia Fruits and the tree in his True Spirit World, he would have thought that what he had just seen and observed was nothing more than an illusion.

As the raging blue sand of the Burial Shadow Blue Sands swept over, it again suppressed his spiritual consciousness. Because of this, Ning Cheng also couldn't figure out what method Liu Fanglin used to control the multicoloured bead without spiritual consciousness. Whatever method Liu Fanglin used, that bead created a colourful shield that enveloped her body in a kaleidoscopic sphere.

Ning Cheng was an artificer himself and could already refine middle-rank spirit artefact. But even then, as soon as he looked at Liu Fanglin's bead, he knew that he couldn't craft anything even remotely similar to it.

"You need to pay more attention to the Burial Shadow Fiends." Liu Fanglin wasn't too far away from Ning Cheng and immediately admonished him.

Ning Cheng only nodded but didn't say anything. After all, as soon as he got surrounded by the blue sands, he once again put almost all his focus and attention on defending himself.

His cultivation level wasn't as high as Liu Fanglin's. But his use of spiritual consciousness was far beyond Liu Fanglin's capabilities. However, even if his spiritual consciousness surpassed Liu Fanglin's, he still had

to put everything into defence. After all, he had to guard against the Burial Shadow Fiends and Ding Si. Especially as he didn't believe Ding Si to be as friendly as indicated through his words.

But what made Ning Cheng puzzled was that despite readying himself with the Seven Bridges Realm Book, he found no trace of any danger. After coming out, he sensed nothing apart from the blue sands sweeping across the sky.

"You can lead the way." Seeing that Liu Fanglin didn't move, seemingly ready to support him at any moment, Ning Cheng helplessly called out to her.

"Okay." Liu Fanglin replied after seeing Ning Cheng not doing anything. Although she didn't understand why Ning Cheng hadn't taken out the Blue Thunder Fort, she could only lead the way in front.

In the beginning, Liu Fanglin walked slowly, ready to defend at a moment's notice. But as the day passed by slowly, the two didn't encounter any danger. It caused Liu Fanglin to doubt the validity of those rumours and sped up.

But an hour later, she sensed something wrong. Ning Cheng, who had been walking right behind her, had disappeared.

Although she didn't know Ning Cheng for a long time, she felt that Ning Cheng wasn't the person who would leave secretly. Even if he had to leave for some reason, he would have said something to her.

Did Ning Cheng get eaten by the Burial Shadow Fiend? The moment this thought emerged, Liu Fanglin's heart sank. She vaguely felt that this thought might be the truth.

Although she and Hou Fu killed five Dao Transformation Holy Emperors back then, it was only due to Ning Cheng's decision to work with them. But even if she didn't count that, Ning Cheng did save her life later.

Thinking of this, Liu Fanglin immediately turned back. Whether Ning Cheng got swallowed by the Burial Shadow Fiend or not, she couldn't pretend to not care about it and leave.

.....

Ning Cheng had indeed encountered trouble. Shortly after Liu Fanglin started to speed up, he felt a threat of impending death. He might not have known what it was back then, but now Ning Cheng knew that it was because of the Burial Shadow Fiend.

Despite not sensing anything through his spiritual consciousness, he immediately brought out the First Bridge of Coping. At the same time, he took a step forward and entered the first bridge. Liu Fanglin had grown complacent and sped up, but the sneak attack came so fast that he had no chance to call out to Liu Fanglin.

Fortunately, Ning Cheng acted quickly. But even then, three or four blue shadows followed Ning Cheng inside and entered the First Bridge of Coping.

Standing on the First Bridge of Coping, Ning Cheng finally got a clear look at those bluish shadows, the Burial Shadow Fiends. They had the same colour as the blue sand outside and their body, large irregular spheres. It seemed to be constantly changing shape like a sentient blob. A few malformed arms and legs

occasionally appeared out of this blob, like snot hanging out of one's nose. The entire picture seemed bizarre.

Seeing Ning Cheng standing in the middle of the First Bridge of Coping, these shadowy 'blobs' suddenly opened their mouths and rushed towards Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness couldn't sense these Burial Shadow Fiends, let alone pounce on them despite seeing them in person. Moreover, once these Blue Shadow Fiends opened their mouths, their bodies disappeared. It seemed that they only had a mouth and nothing else.

But before Ning Cheng could even make a move, several violent yin winds rolled over and swept away all the Burial Shadow Fiends on the bridge. The fiends got pushed into the blood river under the First Bridge of Coping in the next instant.

Only a single miserable scream emerged, and every trace of those fiends got erased from the Bridge of Coping.

Ning Cheng felt quite surprised at this development. He never expected these Burial Shadow Fiends to have such clear screams. After all, these things were not spirit souls or essence spirits. Just what were they?

Soon, however, Ning Cheng's surprise quickly turned into shock. After swallowing these Burial Shadow Fiends, the First Bridge of Coping had become even more solid. In fact, swallowing these Burial Shadow Fiends produced a much better effect than consuming the essence spirits of the cultivators he killed on it.

Wouldn't it make the Burial Shadow Blue Sand the perfect place to cultivate the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique? Ning Cheng, feeling ecstatic, decided to let the First Bridge of Coping transform into its tangible, solid form.

The entrance of the Bridge of Coping suddenly appeared within the Burial Shadow Blue Sands, and Ning Cheng stood right outside it, acting like bait.

It worked perfectly, and the Burial Shadow Fiends quickly launched an all-out attack on Ning Cheng. In fact, even when Ning Cheng's First Bridge of Coping kept swallowing one Burial Shadow Fiend after another, more and more Burial Shadow Fiends still rushed towards Ning Cheng, who simply stood right behind the bridge entrance.

Ning Cheng didn't even have to take any action. He let the yin winds from the bridge sweep away the Burial Shadow Fiends into the blood river.

As the bridge absorbed more and more Burial Shadow Fiends, the five words 'First Bridge of Coping' at the entrance also quickly solidified. In just a few moments, these five words over the ghostly-looking First Bridge of Coping became an eerie sight filled with a majestic aura within this patch of Burial Shadow Blue Sands.

The waves of Burial Shadow Fiends seemed endless as they swarmed toward him. Only at this moment did Ning Cheng finally realise what Liu Fanglin meant, "death was the only outcome when targeted by the Burial Shadow Fiends".

Without the Seven Bridges, under such an endless onslaught of Burial Shadow Fiends, there would have been nothing left of him.

But now, these fearful Burial Shadow Fiends could only become nutrition for the First Bridge of Coping under Ning Cheng's command. In just two incense sticks worth of time, Ning Cheng noticed that the First Bridge of Coping had almost entirely solidified.

On the Bridge of Coping, the yin winds grew more powerful while the blood river raged below it with even more force. The combined effect felt like the synchronous march of endless ghost soldiers.

"Step on this bridge, don't look back; no one's waiting at the end of the road; don't look at each other, don't wander; stepping on this bridge will break one's heart...."

The dao rhythm on the Bridge of Coping grew more assertive. And within this call, Ning Cheng felt himself and the First Bridge of Coping becoming more and more integrated. He started to feel as if he could now use the First Bridge of Coping without the Seven Bridges Realm Book.

Ning Cheng decided to let these Burial Shadow Fiends rush across the First Bridge of Coping and enter the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards.

Time passed, and after devouring innumerable Burial Shadow Fiends, the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards also grew solid, like the Bridge of Coping.

"Don't look at each other, don't wander; no one is waiting at the end of Looking Homewards."

"Don't look at each other, don't wander; stepping on this bridge will break one's heart."

The dao rhythm of the earthen coloured Bridge of Looking Homewards grew stronger and stronger and gradually fused with Ning Cheng. In just a few moments, Ning Cheng had fully integrated with the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique's second bridge.

After an unknown amount of time, the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards gave out a resounding 'ding'. Following this, the second bridge's dao rhythm started to flow like the billowing yin winds of the Bridge of Coping or the blood river under the bridge.

"The Second Bridge of Looking Homewards, complete."

Ning Cheng suddenly opened his eyes, and the hand seal and the dao rhythm flowing around his hand changed. With that change, the Burial Shadow Fiends rushing towards him made it past the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards safely and moved towards a vague shadow right in front of the second bridge.

This vague shadow quickly solidified into a faint grey coloured bridge, the Third Bridge of Forgetting River.

As more and more Burial Shadow Fiends got swallowed by the Third Bridge of Forgetful River, the Bridge of Forgetful River, like the previous two bridges, started to grow clear and more solid. In just a few moments, the dao charm of the Forgetful River started to merge into Ning Cheng's killing intent.

"The path on the Bridge of Forgetful River is far and long. When you come, you forget the river; but when you go, only ashes remain...."

As more Burial Shadow Fiends entered the Third Bridge of Forgetful River, nothing apparent happened to them as they stepped on the bridge. But by the time they reached the heart of the bridge, they had already turned into nothingness or flying ash.

The bridge initially seemed to be carved out of mist made up of a simple-minded forgetfulness dao rhythm. But after a few moments, it no longer felt like the kind that would disperse at a touch and had turned into a real grey-coloured bridge.

Ning Cheng killed all the Burial Shadow Fiends in the still-raging Burial Shadow Blue Sands. Liu Fanglin, who had just managed to return and find Ning Cheng, could only look at him in shock and awe from a distance.

She watched as Ning Cheng stood in front of the First Bridge of Coping, which looked much more solid than before, continuously reaping the Burial Shadow Fiends.

Her spiritual consciousness or vision couldn't see the Burial Shadow Fiends in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands. But within the ghostly Bridge of Coping, she finally saw the Burial Shadow Fiends for the first time. After all, there were simply too many Burial Shadow Fiends here; they kept pouring towards Ning Cheng in endless waves.

It was just that no matter how many Burial Shadow Fiends poured in, they all got swept into the First Bridge of Coping by Ning Cheng. She couldn't see the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards or the Third Bridge of Forgetfulness River. Still, she knew that Ning Cheng wasn't harvesting these Burial Shadow Fiends for no reason.

Liu Fanglin drew in a cold breath. She had never thought that someone could reap Burial Shadow Fiends in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands. Yet, such a person stood right in front of her.

Ning Cheng had already noticed Liu Fanglin in the distance, but he didn't greet her. Rather, he couldn't greet her. All these Burial Shadow Fiends were after him, and even though Liu Fanglin stood not far from him, these Burial Shadow Fiends did not target her. Perhaps enraged by his insane culling of their kind, these Burial Shadow Fiends had only one thought, and that was to kill Ning Cheng.

Unfortunately, they simply couldn't kill Ning Cheng at all. They only served to slowly solidify Ning Cheng's Third Bridge of Forgetfulness River. However, the solidification speed was visibly slowing down. Seeing this, Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel a little pity in his heart. He understood that the Burial Shadow Fiends were genuinely effective in solidifying his Seven Bridges. But unfortunately, it only was for the early stages. The effect weakened as he moved to the later stages.

As the dao rhythm of the Bridge of Forgetfulness River grew more majestic, the Burial Shadow Fiends soon started to dissipate as soon as they touched the mist at the head of the bridge.

Even though he knew that he might not solidify the Fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs here, Ning Cheng still reaped all the Burial Shadow Fiends that wanted to devour him.

However, at this moment, a shrill call came from afar, "Ji Ang Mu Lu....."

Ning Cheng's heart trembled, and an intense sense of death emerged within him. He no longer cared about harvesting the Burial Shadow Fiends, collected the Seven Bridges Realm Book and shouted at Liu Fanglin, who had her mouth wide open on one side. "Hurry up and run!"

He had a hunch that his Seven Bridges Spirit Technique couldn't deal with this Burial Shadow Fiend that cried out 'Ji Ang Mu Lu'. It might not even stop it for even a moment.

The phrases for the first bridge and the second bridge are quite similar in the raws (almost identical in pronunciation), but translating them to English makes them vastly different. I tried to keep the English version of the two phrases as close to each other as possible, without losing the meaning.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 1000: Distant stars look at each other over countless miles

Even without Ning Cheng's reminder, Liu Fanglin clearly understood what happened. She quickly unfolded her figure and rushed out at full speed, just behind Ning Cheng.

In the Burial Shadow Blue Sands, the ones that could genuinely be called Burial Shadow Fiends were those that cried out 'Ji Ang Mu Lu'. She had heard that even Dao Essence experts would die to this particular fiend. Even if Ning Cheng's Seven Bridges Spirit Technique went against the heavens, Ning Cheng's cultivation was still at the Dao Sculpting level. After all, just because you can kill 100,000 ants did not mean that you could kill a tiger.

At this moment, the Burial Shadow Fiend chasing behind Ning Cheng seemed to have gone crazy. Even if it encountered other cultivators along the way, it didn't care about them at all and chased after Ning Cheng with single-minded fury.

Seeing the Burial Shadow Fiend appear seemingly out of nowhere, the people along the way immediately dispersed. Only Ning Cheng and Liu Fanglin frantically rushed through the raging blue sands, clearly feeling the Burial Shadow Fiend getting closer and closer to them.

"Dao Friend Liu, I don't think we can outrun it. If we continue to push through like this in the Burial Shadow Blue Sands, we'll become food for that Burial Shadow Fiend." Ning Cheng decided to stop running and immediately called out to Liu Fanglin.

After all, no matter what method he thought of, he needed Liu Fanglin's help. If Liu Fanglin didn't help and continued running, he would have to block the Burial Shadow Fiend alone, almost guaranteeing his death.

In a place like the Burial Shadow Blue Sands, the faster he and Liu Fanglin pushed themselves, the more energy reserves they would consume. Unlike the Burial Shadow Fiends, who hardly consumed any energy in such a place. It wasn't hard to imagine what would happen when it caught up to them in such a one-sided consumption. In any case, he and Liu Fanglin were far from a match for the Burial Shadow Fiend in terms of speed.

As soon as Ning Cheng stopped, he cast the First Bridge of Coping.

Hearing Ning Cheng's words, Liu Fanglin didn't hesitate for even half a moment and immediately turned back and rushed into the First Bridge of Coping. She knew very well that if she wasn't on Ning Cheng's Bridge of Coping, she might not even have the chance to defend. The Burial Shadow Fiend chasing them would finish her off in just a moment.

Seeing Liu Fanglin's decisiveness, Ning Cheng secretly praised her, and his body also disappeared in a flash. The next instant, he appeared in the middle of the First Bridge of Coping.

The Burial Shadow Fiend chasing after them wasn't something that he could casually deal with, even when using the First Bridge of Coping. However, he had no choice but to enter the Bridge of Coping to try and deal with it.

Ning Cheng and Liu Fanglin had just entered the Bridge of Coping when a heart-stopping aura assaulted them. Without even a moment of delay, whatever gave off that aura rushed into the First Bridge of Coping.

The same blue-coloured irregularly shaped blob, but with more arms and legs hanging out of its body, suddenly appeared on the bridge. However, this Burial Shadow Fiend was different from the Burial Shadow Fiends that Ning Cheng had reaped before. Despite standing on Ning Cheng's First Bridge of Coping, the bridge had no effect on it at all. It suddenly opened its mouth without warning, and everything seemed to get sucked into it.

Ning Cheng gave a furious roar, and his long spear absorbed all of his spirit essence and blasted out. At the same time, a dozen time wheels also shot into the Burial Shadow Fiend's mouth. This wasn't all; he even unleashed his Law-Break Spirit Technique and the Laws of Time at full power. Defence was the stupidest approach in the face of such a powerful Burial Shadow Fiend.

Fortunately, Liu Fanglin also knew how to spot opportunities. At the same time Ning Cheng made his move, her amorphous green sword transformed into numerous green rings filled with dao charm.

These green rings immediately shot forward and bombarded the Burial Shadow Fiend's body without a single miss. However, the Burial Shadow Fiend only paused for a moment before giving out a hiss. The next moment, one of its hands that hadn't moved at all suddenly extended and slapped down against Ning Cheng's First Bridge of Coping.

The First Bridge of Coping's dao rhythm-filled yin winds rolled up to defend, but they couldn't stop that slap for long. It dissipated in just a few moments, and the pale white bridge's body started to crack.

A terrifying backlash erupted, and Ning Cheng spat out a mouthful of black blood. Even his body got blown back.

Liu Fanglin didn't fare any better than Ning Cheng and got blown away just like Ning Cheng. However, instead of a mouthful of blood, she vomited out a stream of blood. She fully understood that that slap would have directly killed her if not for Ning Cheng's First Bridge of Coping before it even made contact. The two had gone all out, yet the only thing they achieved was to get blown away with severe injuries. Fortunately or unfortunately, it also prevented the Burial Shadow Fiend from rushing up to swallow them.

Ning Cheng sucked in a cold breath. He understood that with his and Liu Fanglin's strength, even if he added the Second Bridge, they most likely couldn't kill this true Burial Shadow Fiend.

But just when Liu Fanglin was about to fall into the blood river, Ning Cheng immediately formed a hand seal. The blood river suddenly erupted with a powerful force and sent him and Liu Fanglin to the opposite side of the bridge.

"Hurry up...." Ning Cheng took the lead and rushed into the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards. Liu Fanglin quickly gathered her wits and also ran into the second bridge. Unfortunately, the First Bridge of

Coping made a 'crack' sound and shattered into tiny fragments just when she entered the second bridge.

The Burial Shadow Fiend crossed the ruined First Bridge of Coping and quickly reached the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards' bridgehead. The bridge's dao rhythm only stopped it for less than half a breath before it continued to rush in unimpeded.

Liu Fanglin's hair now looked dishevelled, and her robes had more tears on them than before. However, Ning Cheng wasn't in the mood to admire her and focused everything he had on trying to come up with any kind of countermeasure.

The Five-coloured Star Splitting Arrow should be able to take it out, but Ning Cheng didn't dare to use it right now. Not to mention that Liu Fanglin was still with him, but more importantly, because of Ding Si. Ning Cheng had a vague feeling that Ding Si wasn't too far from them, snooping in the dark, looking for an opportunity to strike. If he took out the Five-coloured Star Splitting Arrow right now, it would mean actual death.

Liu Fanglin didn't care about her revealing situation and anxiously retreated to Ning Cheng's side. "Do you have a way to block this fiend for three breaths? Just three breaths....."

Ning Cheng didn't even ask why she needed him to block it for three breaths and immediately cast the None-to-depend-on Spirit Technique.

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

"Skinny horses on the west wind road, intertwined with tear-filled robes....."

"None to depend on; the heart has been abandoned....."

"Distant stars look at each other over countless miles; better to turn around and stay away from each other....."

The None-To-Depend-On Spirit Technique was an authentic Heart Dao Spirit Technique. Plus, after he gained a deeper understanding of his Returning-To-One Dao, his perception of the None-To-Depend-On Spirit Technique had also grown deeper.

Since the Seven Bridges could kill ordinary Burial Shadow Fiends, a Heart Dao Spirit Technique should also work against them. After all, the first few bridges of the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique were also a type of Heart Dao Spirit Technique. It's just that his Seven Bridges hadn't yet reached perfection, and his cultivation was also not enough to fully control it, which is why he couldn't use it to stop that fiend.

None-To-Depend-On definitely couldn't stop this Burial Shadow Fiend either. Still, it was one of Ning Cheng's perfected great spirit techniques. Plus, its power wasn't any lesser than his Sunset's Twilight. Moreover, after having a more profound comprehension of his Returning-to-One Dao, he gained an even deeper appreciation of None-To-Depend-On.

Unfortunately, before Ning Cheng could finish the full chant, the Burial Shadow Fiend shattered the Second Bridge with a slap, just like it did with the First Bridge.

However, west wind suddenly rose up from the ruins at that exact moment, followed by bellowing yellow sands. An ancient road then appeared, along with a setting sun.

This time, Liu Fanglin was a little slower, as Ning Cheng's instant cooperation had thrown her off her thoughts. Moreover, she never imagined that Ning Cheng could use such a poignant Heart Dao Spirit Technique. Even though Ning Cheng's spirit technique wasn't directed at her, she had already fallen into the spirit technique without realising it, delaying her reaction even more.

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

"Skinny horses on the west wind road, intertwined with tear-filled robes....."

"None to depend on; the heart has been abandoned....."

"Distant stars look at each other over countless miles; better to turn around and stay away from each other....."

.....

As a breath passed by in what seemed like an instant, Ning Cheng's angry roar erupted in Liu Fanglin's ears. "Still not doing it; what the hell are you waiting for?"

No wonder he felt so angry. He can't withstand the terrifying aura of that Burial Shadow Fiend at all. Even his None-To-Depend-On Spirit Technique was about to shatter!

Liu Fanglin finally got a jolt to her heart; she felt so regretful that she almost cried out. She quickly took out a bead and started to activate it. It gave out an increasingly terrifying aura as she poured more seals into it.

As a second breath of time passed, Ning Cheng spat out another mouthful of blood. The west wind disappeared, and the yellow sand stopped bellowing.

The ancient road shattered as the third breath of time passed, and the sunset faded.

The Burial Shadow Fiend broke free from Ning Cheng's None-To-Depend-On in just three breaths and opened its mouth to swallow Ning Cheng and Liu Fanglin.

Ning Cheng gave out a sigh. Liu Fanglin's bead was simply garbage at this point. Even if it contained an incalculable amount of power, it didn't have any practical use. It took at least three breaths to activate the bead, but the opponent would have already killed them and left in those three breaths. It was why he believed that it had no practical use.

But more importantly, the three breaths of time that he had managed to get using the None-To-Depend-On got wasted by this woman. Ning Cheng looked at Liu Fanglin with an anxious expression before facing the Burial Shadow Fiend bearing down on them. He could only wave his hand, cast the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards once again, and push it towards the Burial Shadow Fiend.

Unfortunately, this newly cast Second Bridge of Looking Homewards disappeared into the Burial Shadow Fiend's giant mouth like mud falling into the sea. Yet, the Burial Shadow Fiend's huge mouth didn't pause for even a moment as it came ever closer to them. Feeling the overwhelming aura of death, Ning Cheng sighed again and cast the Spiritual Consciousness Devourer.

He didn't like to use this type of spiritual consciousness devouring technique. Even though he had the Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill to resolve the side effects, he did not want to use it.

But facing a life-and-death crisis right now, he simply had no choice but to use it.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness rolled towards the Burial Shadow Fiend and suddenly realised that his spiritual consciousness simply couldn't detect it. How could he devour something which his spiritual consciousness couldn't even detect?

Seeing the Burial Shadow Fiend's giant mouth about to completely close in on him and Liu Fanglin, Ning Cheng no longer thought of anything else. He immediately cast the Dark Nether Spirit Devourer into the void before him.

A terrifying and violent suction erupted from his spiritual consciousness, and Ning Cheng spat out another few mouthfuls of blood. This time, the blood was pitch black. Then, a seemingly endless quantity of spiritual consciousness poured into him.

Ning Cheng's Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness suddenly made a clicking-like noise that almost made Ning Cheng's soul fly out in fright. He had never experienced such a powerful spiritual consciousness backlash. Was his Sea of Consciousness about to collapse again?

Ning Cheng wanted to forcibly stop the Spiritual Consciousness Devourer. However, the violent backlash from the Spiritual Consciousness Devourer made him powerless.

Enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead, Ning Cheng suddenly thought. However, he realised that he couldn't even enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead. The power from that violent backlash had completely suppressed his Sea of Consciousness to the point that he couldn't even use the slightest bit of his spirit sense.

He was going to die in this place. Ning Cheng reluctantly realised as thoughts of impending death rose up in his heart.

At this moment, he no longer had any energy to even care about the Burial Shadow Fiend. The previous attack had stopped the Burial Shadow Fiend, but it was only for a moment. However, in that one moment, the Burial Shadow Fiend realised that Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness was something good. As a result, it wanted to devour it even more.

Just when the Burial Shadow Fiend had bound Ning Cheng and was about to devour his Sea of Consciousness, Liu Fanglin's bead successfully activated, and she quickly threw the now-activated bead into the Burial Shadow Fiend's mouth.

The Burial Shadow Fiend didn't even look at this tiny bead; its big mouth continued to clamp down on Ning Cheng. The next instant, 'Boom-Boom-Boom.....' terrifying and majestic explosions rang out from inside the Burial Shadow Fiend's body.