

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5301: 5400

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Chapter 5301: A Mere Pill Refinement Sect Dares to Use the Word ‘Immortal’?

“That grayish-black aura feels sinister. What is it?”

The crowd was unnerved by the tremendous pressure exerted by the grayish-black aura, not to mention that the aura appeared to rival the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. It left them wondering which power could have been behind the grayish-black aura.

“It’s the Bloodline Galaxy’s Bluemoon Sacred Palace,” an elderly voice echoed from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect’s war chariot.

“The Bluemoon Sacred Palace... Is it the power that’s second only to the Demon Morph Clan?”

The crowd’s unease began morphing into fear. Chu Feng noticed that both juniors and elders alike had turned completely pale, as if disaster was going to soon befall them. It wasn’t that surprising since the Bluemoon Sacred Palace was notorious in the world of cultivation as a demonic power.

Boom!

Deafening rumbles roared in the sky as the two powers clashed with each other.

“They’re fighting! Someone from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect charged at the Bluemoon Sacred Palace!”

“Good and evil cannot co-exist.”

“As expected of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. They wouldn’t overlook the presence of demonic powers before them.”

“Kill those people from the Bluemoon Sacred Palace! They aren’t worthy of entering the Ancient Realm! Kick them out of our Totem Galaxy!”

Many people in the crowd cheered for the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect in hopes that they would eradicate the Bluemoon Sacred Palace. It was not that they hated the Bluemoon Sacred Palace but that they were simply frightened of them.

“How interesting! It’s nothing compared to the battle between the demon monk and the Totem Dragon Clan, but it’s still a sight to behold. There are indeed many formidable experts in the vast world of cultivation!” Eggy exclaimed as she admired the battle between the two experts.

None of the cultivators could see the battle; they could only feel the terrifying shockwaves behind their clashes. Nevertheless, the overwhelming prowess exerted by both sides shook their hearts.

“You seem to be getting excited by their fight, Chu Feng,” Eggy remarked in surprise.

“I am excited. This fight reminds me of how weak I still am. It stokes my desire to become stronger. One day, my attacks shall raise such shockwaves too,” Chu Feng said.

“I would expect no less from you,” Eggy said with a smile.

Chu Feng suddenly noticed something in his peripheral vision. He turned his head over to take a closer look, and he saw the white-haired woman who gave him his invitation letter. Much to his astonishment, the white-haired woman seemed to be looking at him too.

“Eggy, she seems to be able to see me,” Chu Feng said.

He was still in concealment, but for some reason, the white-haired woman was staring at him.

“She’s definitely looking at you. It looks like she isn’t an ordinary cultivator,” Eggy replied.

“I’ll head over.”

Chu Feng made his way over to the white-haired woman's side and said, "Young miss, you're here too."

The white-haired woman didn't pay him any heed. Instead, she cast her gaze elsewhere as if she was searching for someone.

"Stop acting. I know that you can see me," Chu Feng said.

The white-haired woman frowned. She finally gave up on her pretense and turned to Chu Feng, asking, "Are you a fugitive? Why are you hiding?"

"I have many enemies," Chu Feng replied.

"What kind of enemies would an outsider like you have?" The white-haired woman expressed her skepticism.

"Well, I'm the kind of person who can't stand injustice. It can't be helped that I'd offend some people along the way. Over time, I find myself with more and more enemies," Chu Feng replied jokingly, hoping to lighten the mood.

However, the white-haired woman went completely silent instead. She didn't seem to be receptive to jokes.

Thus, Chu Feng reverted to his serious attitude and asked, "I am Chu Feng. May I know how I should address you?"

The white-haired woman didn't answer. Her eyes were fixated on the ongoing fight in the sky.

Chu Feng noticed that the white-haired woman was particular about revealing her own name, so he didn't probe deeper into it. He also turned his attention toward the fight in the sky too.

"I wonder what the Bluemoon Sacred Palace has done to garner that much hatred," Chu Feng remarked.

"The Bluemoon Sacred Palace is a bunch of deranged dogs. It's not without reason they are one of the scariest powers in the Bloodline Galaxy, and they have grown increasingly active after the disappearance of the Demon Morph Clan. They haven't stooped to the level of using other cultivators as fodder for their cultivation, but those who offended them are sure to suffer the consequences of their actions.

“Many people have heard of the Bluemoon Sacred Palace, but few have met them in person. That might have contributed to widespread fear for them. However, you need not worry too much about it. While the Bluemoon Sacred Palace aren’t saints, they wouldn’t attack a person without reason either,” the white-haired woman said.

“Thanks for enlightening me, young miss. You sure know a lot,” Chu Feng replied.

The white-haired woman didn’t respond.

“Young miss, has the Ancient Realm invited such powers over before?” Chu Feng asked.

“They did, but they have never invited such a prominent power before,” the white-haired woman replied.

“Does the Totem Dragon Clan not care about this?” Chu Feng asked.

“The Ancient Realm doesn’t collude with any powers, so the Totem Dragon Clan turns a blind eye to their actions. Besides, if the other powers were really up to something, they could have snuck into the Totem Galaxy even if they didn’t have the Ancient Realm’s Invitation Letter,” the white-haired woman replied.

“That makes sense,” Chu Feng replied with a nod.

He was getting more and more convinced that the white-haired woman was no ordinary person. Despite her young age, she knew much more than most people present here.

“Why did they stop fighting?” an uneasy voice sounded from the crowd.

The Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and the Bluemoon Sacred Palace had stopped exchanging blows.

“They’re equally matched. Continuing the fight would only cause huge casualties to both sides. There’s no reason for them to go to that extent since there isn’t any deep grudge between them,” an elderly voice echoed from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect’s war chariot.

At the same time, an elder stepped out of the war chariot. He was dressed in the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's robes, and his long white hair that flowed down to his feet fluttered with the wind. It was a mysteriously beautiful sight.

The elder's face was wrinkled, but he had a pair of clear eyes. There wasn't the slightest fluctuation in his eyes even as he gazed at the two powerhouses. This showed that he was someone who had weathered storms.

"It's Lord Wuxiang!"

"Paying respects to Lord Wuxiang!"

Many people in the crowd quickly bowed to the elder.

"Rest assured. You're stepping on the soil of our Totem Galaxy. No one will dare to touch you as long as the Pill Dao Immortal Sect is here!" Lord Wuxiang gazed at the crowd below with a benevolent smile.

The crowd was deeply reassured to hear those words.

"Thank you, Lord Wuxiang."

"We don't fear anyone as long as you're here!"

Words of gratitude filled the air.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and Bluemoon Sacred Palace made their way toward the wooden gate. The entire sky was split between the golden light and the grayish-black aura. Even those from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect were enveloped by them.

It was almost as if they were superior beings towering over everyone else.

Those beneath couldn't see anything other than the blinding golden light and the grayish-black aura. Those from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and Bluemoon Sacred Palace had no intention of showing themselves.

This was an act of contempt toward those from the Totem Galaxy.

Shoosh!

Lord Wuxiang ascended to the sky and made his way toward the golden light and the grayish-black aura.

Weng!

He was blocked by a powerful force before he could even get close. Undeterred, he shouted out, "I am Mo Wuxiang, an elder from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. I don't bear any ill-will. I simply wish to represent our Totem Galaxy to welcome our friends from afar."

Lord Wuxiang bowed politely toward the golden light and the grayish-black aura.

The crowd, who were still impressed by him just a moment ago, fell speechless.

What happened next utterly humiliated Lord Wuxiang.

"Those from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect dares to represent the Totem Galaxy? Hah! Why don't you change the name of this galaxy to Pill Dao Galaxy before spouting such nonsense?"

A shrill peal of laughter echoed from the grayish-black aura. More and more people joined in, be it men, women, elders, or juniors. Even those from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect began laughing as well.

The faces of Lord Wuxiang and those from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect turned awful. It was just a moment ago that Lord Wuxiang declared that he would protect everyone, only to be snubbed by the two powerhouses. Even so, none of them dared to utter a word of complaint.

They didn't dare to offend the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and the Bluemoon Sacred Palace.

"A mere pill refinement sect dares to use the word 'immortal'?" A woman's voice could be heard from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. "A bunch of bumpkins has the cheek to pass off as immortals. How crude."

Chapter 5302: Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead

Pill refinement sect? Bumpkins? Not worthy of using the word 'immortal'?

Those words were so jarring that the crowd could hardly believe what they were hearing. Mo Wuxiang's face looked awful. He couldn't have imagined that his polite greeting would receive such a response.

The Bluemoon Sacred Palace was one thing—they were a demonic sect that knew not about etiquette anyway—but why was the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect acting in the same way too?

That was not the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect he knew about.

“Our Pill Dao Immortal Sect is a power of the Totem Galaxy. As a subordinate power of the Totem Dragon Clan, it’s our right to welcome guests from afar. I understand if you feel that our greeting is insufficient, but there’s no need for such insults. Don’t you think that it’s too impolite of you to even criticize our name?” Mo Wuxiang expressed his dissatisfaction.

Those words made the crowd see Mo Wuxiang in a different light. They didn’t think that he would dare to speak up against those two powerhouses.

“Am I not allowed to speak my mind now? Old man, don’t you think that your heart is too fragile?” the woman from the Heavenly Dome Sect replied.

“Hmph!” Mo Wuxiang sneered lividly. “Our Pill Dao Immortal Sect won’t be pushed around by other powers just because we see the Totem Dragon Clan as our master. You better watch your tone.”

“Watch our tone? What if I refuse?” the woman from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect taunted.

“I have friends in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect too. While I harbor the utmost respect for the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, it looks like not all of its sect members are worthy of my respect. Since someone doesn’t know any etiquette at all, I ought to teach them some,” Mo Wuxiang said as he released a powerful surge of spirit power.

The crowd felt tremendous pressure weighing down on them. This was the spirit power of a True Dragon World Spiritist.

“It looks like Mo Wuxiang does have some capability,” Eggy remarked.

Chu Feng didn’t say a word, but he had also realized that the Pill Dao Immortal Sect wasn’t just for show. Mo Wuxiang was already a formidable existence far beyond his means to deal with.

Golden light shone down, and a green-robed woman descended from the sky. Golden light shimmered around her, making it seem as if she was a fairy

stepping foot into the mortal realm. She exuded an ethereal beauty that stole breaths away.

She was not a junior, but she looked extremely young. She had a beautiful curvaceous figure that brought out her feminine charms. Yet, her eyes were so menacing that it felt as if she would kill anyone who dared to meet her gaze.

“Are you going to make a move on me now? Go ahead and give it a try if you don’t fear death,” the woman scoffed.

“I was still wondering who it is. It turns out to be the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect’s Xia Xingchen. I can understand the lack of manners now. I thought you were imprisoned for injuring a fellow sect member? You sure were released fast. I really don’t understand why the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect hasn’t excommunicated you from their sect yet,” Mo Wuxiang sneered.

He wasn’t intimidated by the woman at all.

Xia Xingchen’s face warped in displeasure. She raised her palm and thrust it downward, causing the space beneath her to tremor. A massive hand manifested from her martial power to crush down on Mo Wuxiang.

Mo Wuxiang formed a series of hand seals before pointing his finger in the sky. His spirit power manifested into a golden sword that surged toward the massive hand.

Boom!

The clash between the martial power and the spirit power quaked the surroundings, and many cultivators nearly lost their balance. A powerful shockwave rippled into the surroundings.

There was no clear victor in this clash.

Xia Xingchen’s anger remained unabated. She raised her hand to make a second move.

Weng!

There was a sudden burst of light that prompted Xia Xingchen to hurriedly halt her attack. none(17).In

A silhouette could be seen standing above the wooden gate.

It was an elder dressed in a peculiar garment that looked like a hybrid between a daoist robe and a kasaya, but it was surprisingly pleasing to the eye. He had sharp ears reminiscent of a beast and long eyes that looked as if his eyes were constantly closed. There were two ancient symbols imprinted on his forehead that formed the words 'Ancient Realm'.

The people of the Ancient Realm had finally appeared.

"Esteemed guests, I beseech you to halt your fight on my account," the elder from the Ancient Realm said.

"Elder, I don't want to cause trouble either, but that old thing from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect is simply too foul-mouthed. I had no choice," Xia Xingchen said.

"You..." Mo Wuxiang was rendered speechless. How did it suddenly become his fault here?

The elder from the Ancient Realm simply chuckled at that remark. He turned to the crowd beneath him and said, "Guests from afar, our Ancient Realm welcomes you. We'll be holding a test right now, but I ought to tell you that it'll be much more difficult than usual."

The hearts of the crowd lurched upon hearing those words, especially those who had received an invitation. It wasn't uncommon for the Ancient Realm to hold some kind of test at the start, but it would usually occur after the crowd had entered the Ancient Realm.

This was worrying, especially since the elder had warned them that the test would be difficult.

All of them were here in search of a fortuitous encounter. If they failed this test, would they be sent packing before they could even enter the Ancient Realm?

"Beyond this wooden gate is a passageway leading into the Ancient Realm. There are two ways to enter the Ancient Realm. One is to overcome our tests through the conventional method. There are ten test sectors in total, and only a single person in each sector will be granted entry," the elder said.

A commotion had already broken out amidst the crowd. The Ancient Realm must have invited at least a few thousand people here, considering the crowd that had gathered here, but they were only allowing ten people to enter. This was astonishingly harsh!

However, no one displayed any dissatisfaction. After all, the elder had yet to announce the second way to enter the Ancient Realm.

“The other way is a trial that requires you to overcome yourself. It’ll be much more difficult, and you may face danger along the way. However, you’re free to backtrack on your decision and opt for the conventional method instead,” the elder said.

The crowd couldn’t stay calm anymore. The knowledge that the second test would be even harder came as a huge shock to them. That effectively meant that only ten people would be able to clear the test!

“Milord, are there limited slots for the second test?” someone asked.

This was a crucial question. If there were no slot limits for the second test, they could at least give it a try. After all, the elder from the Ancient Realm had already informed them that they could backtrack and opt for the conventional method at any point in time.

“There is only a single slot for the second test. The others would be deemed to have failed the second test once a person clears it,” the elder said.

“Only a single slot? That’s too difficult!”

“Doesn’t that mean that only eleven people will be allowed into the Ancient Realm?”

The crowd finally expressed their dissatisfaction. Many of them had paid a hefty price to purchase an open invitation, only to realize that the rules were stricter than ever.

“Those who cleared the second test will receive a Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead and proceed straight to the final test,” the elder added.

“What? Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead?”

The crowd was shocked. A Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead was a truly priceless treasure! Even those who didn't bear much expectation out of this had their desires stoked.

"The test is indeed much harder than usual, but the rewards will be correspondingly greater too. If you're able to clear the final test, you'll be entitled to another two more Half-God level Sacred Temple Beads," the elder said.

Cheers broke out amidst the crowd.

Even Mo Wuxiang and Xia Xingchen showed joy in their eyes.

While the minimum reward for those who were invited to the Ancient Realm had always been Exalted level Sacred Temple Beads, the truth was that even those who had cleared the tests would only receive Utmost Exalted level beads, or in rare cases, Martial Exalted level beads.

It had been a long time since anyone had obtained a Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead.

Who could have thought that they would be so lucky as to stumble upon such a fortuitous encounter? On top of that, they could potentially earn more than a single Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead here!

"Elder, I have a question I'd like to ask. If an individual enters the Ancient Realm through the harder second test and eventually clears the final test, does that mean that he'll be able to obtain three Half-God level Sacred Temple Beads?" Xia Xingchen asked.

The crowd pricked up their ears. They wanted to know the answer to this question too.

"That's right. Even those who are eliminated will receive a prize too. Those who clear the first round of selection will receive ten Martial Exalted level Sacred Heavenly Beads at the very least. Even those who are eliminated in the first round will receive an Utmost Exalted level Sacred Heavenly Bead. However, only juniors are allowed to participate in the test due to certain requirements," the elder said.

"Woah, the prizes are really generous!"

The crowd was now more hyped up than ever.

They were worried earlier that they would be sent away without any rewards, but their worries had been laid to rest. Just having the invitation letter in itself would entitle them to an Utmost Exalted level Sacred Temple Bead. If they could clear the tests, they would obtain Martial Exalted level or even Half-God level Sacred Temple Beads!

With such an invaluable opportunity presented to them, how could the crowd not be excited?

Even the elders who were intending to enter the Ancient Realm weren't disappointed despite being deprived of their opportunity to participate. They happily handed their invitation letters over to their juniors.

Utmost level and Martial Exalted level treasures were no longer of much use to these elders, but the clans and sects they belonged to had juniors who needed these resources to grow. After all, an Utmost Exalted level cultivator couldn't possibly wield a Half-God level weapon.

This was also why it was important for organizations to maintain a diverse inventory of items that catered to cultivators of different cultivation levels.

On top of that, items that were obtained from the Sacred Heavenly Temple were bound to be extraordinary items that even top-notch powers had never seen before.

That was why no one, including the Totem Dragon Clan, was willing to miss an invitation from the Ancient Realm even if they could only receive a Martial Exalted level Sacred Temple Bead at the very most.

Chapter 5303: The Red Gate Feared By Prodigies

"We'll begin if you're ready," the elder from the Ancient Realm said.

The ancient wooden gate creaked open, revealing eleven smaller gates within. Ten of the gates were white and neatly lined up in a row. The final gate was larger and red in color, as if signaling danger, and it floated above the others.

It was obvious that the larger red gate was the more difficult second test.

All eleven of the gates were fully opened.

Whoosh!

Everyone who had an invitation letter in hand rushed into the wooden gate, but there were two individuals who were exceptionally fast. Just as everyone barely started moving, the two of them had already arrived before the red gate.

These two individuals were juniors.

One of them was a suave man dressed in the blue robes of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

The other one was a man dressed in the grayish-black robes of the Bluemoon Sacred Sect. He was indescribably handsome, even when compared to the suave man from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect. The only shortcoming in his appearance was his ghastly pale skin.

The other was dressed in grayish-black garments.

The two of them simultaneously stopped before the red gate and exchanged glances before making a detour toward one of the white gates beneath.

“Why did they give up?”

The crowd was baffled. It was intriguing how the two of them were clearly intending to challenge the second test, only to suddenly give up without trying.

Shoosh!

Another individual flitted toward the red gate. He was from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

“Look, it’s Jia Chengying!”

“Isn’t he the number one junior of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect? What is he doing here?”

A huge commotion broke out amidst the crowd. They were more familiar with Jia Chengying than the two juniors from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect

and the Bluemoon Sacred Sect. After all, he was the most talented individual from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect.

However, Jia Chengying also revealed a hesitant frown as soon as he arrived before the red gate. In the end, he turned around and headed toward one of the white gates beneath.

“Jia Chengying gave up too?”

“Is there more to the red gate than what we see?”

The fact that the three prodigies chose to avoid the red gate without entering it showed that there was something peculiar about it.

Amidst the crowd, Bai Yunqing looked at the red gate with a conflicted look. He was tempted to try the red gate and make a name for himself, but he didn’t want to become an embarrassment. He knew that there must be a reason why the three prodigies were deterred by the red gate.

In the end, he decided to head toward one of the white gates too. He thought that it was better to be safe than sorry.

He wasn’t well-known despite being the disciple of the Totem Dragon Clan’s First Guest Elder, so his appearance didn’t cause much of a stir.

“Young miss, which gate are you planning to head into?” Chu Feng asked the white-haired woman.

“You need not follow me. Head wherever you want.”

Shoosh!

The white-haired woman dashed straight for the red gate. She moved at such a quick speed that none of the juniors noticed her, but her movement didn’t elude the notice of the elders. Those elders showed shocked expressions.

This was especially so for Mo Wuxiang. He knew that Jia Chengying was a competitive individual who wouldn’t give up as long as there was a fighting chance. In other words, Jia Chengying must have deemed the red gate to be too dangerous for him to conquer.

It was astonishing that the white-haired woman dared to challenge a test that even Jia Chengying had given up on. She must either be powerful or have a

loose screw. However, judging from her movement speed earlier, she was clearly a prodigy too.

“Could the white-haired woman be the one who defeated our young master in the Trial of the Strongest’s early Half-God level category?” Mo Wuxiang wondered.

Meanwhile, the crowd had finally arrived before the massive wooden gate. Some of them were blocked by an invisible barrier before they could even get close. Those were the ones who were trying to sneak in despite not having an invitation letter.

They backed off in embarrassment upon being discovered, and the elder from the Ancient Realm didn’t punish them either. Instead, he assessed the situation below.

Whoosh!

A cry of exclamation sounded from the crowd.

Yet another person had appeared in front of the red gate. It was none other than Chu Feng.

“I miscalculated. I didn’t think that there is a formation here,” Chu Feng muttered in embarrassment.

He was planning to slip in without anyone noticing, but his concealment formation broke as soon as he approached the red gate. Some sort of power that unraveled formations was shrouding the red gate, but he failed to notice it earlier.

He finally understood why the prodigies from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and Bluemoon Sacred Palace had backed off from the red gate. Now that he was standing before the red gate, he could feel an immense pressure crushing down on his soul. It was such a powerful force that it felt like he would implode. *noVe.lb*(In

“How aren’t you moving? Just say so if you’re scared. Why put on this act?” a voice echoed behind Chu Feng.

Chu Feng turned around and saw a man dressed in the robes of the Pill Dao Immortal Sect heading his way.

The man had a youthful appearance that looked to be around Chu Feng's age. He emanated the aura of a rank eight Martial Exalted level cultivator despite his young age, indicating that he was a talented individual. However, he looked at Chu Feng with eyes filled with contempt despite it being their first meeting.

The unfounded hostility irked Chu Feng. He had never liked those who looked down on others for no good reason.

"It's Jia Chengxiong!"

"Jia Chengying's younger brother is here too?"

"Jia Chengxiong is thirty years younger than Jia Chengying, but his cultivation has already reached rank eight Martial Exalted level! Can you imagine just how talented he is? It's only a matter of time before he becomes a powerhouse of our Totem Galaxy!"

Compliments could be heard from the crowd. There were even some young women cheering in the background. Jia Chengxiong looked to be very popular, just like his older brother.

Jia Chengxiong only became even more arrogant upon hearing the compliments.

"Get lost if you aren't going to enter. Don't block my way."

Jia Chengxiong began making his way toward the red gate, but his footsteps abruptly halted when he arrived at where Chu Feng was standing. At the same time, his complexion paled. He had finally felt the terrifying aura that crushed the soul coming from the red gate.

"Why did you suddenly stop walking?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's none of your business," Jia Chengying scoffed.

"Just say so if you're afraid," Chu Feng replied.

"Afraid? Hah! Do you think that I, Jia Chengxiong, would be afraid?" Jia Chengxiong replied with a voice dripping with disdain, but he subconsciously took a step back from the red gate.

“Wait a moment, why does that person look so familiar? He... Is he Chu Feng?” a woman in the crowd pointed at Chu Feng and exclaimed.

“Who is Chu Feng?” someone else asked.

“It’s the guy who won first place for the Trial of the Strongest’s late Martial Exalted level category!” the woman said.

“The champion of the Trial of the Strongest’s late Martial Exalted level category?!?!”

“Holy! That does seem to be him. He’s really here!”

A commotion even larger than when Jia Chengxiong made his appearance broke out. The juniors in the crowd looked at Chu Feng with heated eyes, and the women began cheering aloud. Some even declared that they would bear Chu Feng’s children.

“Wow! Your name has really spread far and wide on the Totem Galaxy. It looks like you haven’t joined the Trial of the Strongest in vain. Those women over there are looking at you with glowing eyes. You should quickly look around and see if you fancy any one of them. You can start building your harem now,” Eggy said excitedly.

Chu Feng was surprised by the situation.

He had known that his reputation would soar after his victory at the Trial of the Strongest, but he didn’t expect his name to spread that quickly. He also didn’t think that he would be so warmly received by others.

“You are Chu Feng?” Jia Chengxiong looked at Chu Feng in a different light.

“That’s right,” Chu Feng replied.

“The one who won the Trial of the Strongest’s late Martial Exalted level category?” Jia Chengxiong asked.

“Yes,” Chu Feng replied.

Shrill screams echoed from the women in the crowd. Chu Feng’s acknowledgment of his identity had further excited them. Some of them even started sending him messages via voice transmission to express their lust for him.

“The woman of the Totem Galaxy sure are open-minded.”

Chu Feng thought to himself... until he realized that there were men expressing their affection for him too.

“It really is you. I was still thinking that you’re some nameless junior, but it turns out that you’re the strongest late Martial Exalted level cultivator. How formidable. Do you dare to enter the red gate?” Jia Chengxiong sneered.

He wasn’t happy that Chu Feng’s reputation surpassed his.

“Do you dare?” Chu Feng asked.

“I dare if you dare,” Jia Chengxiong replied.

“Whoever backs down will have his descendants cursed with infertility,” Chu Feng replied before walking in.

“You!!!”

Jia Chengxiong was stunned. He had provoked Chu Feng thinking that the latter wouldn’t dare to enter the red gate, only to be proven wrong right after. How could Chu Feng dare to enter a place where the prodigies of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and Bluemoon Sacred Palace and his older brother shied away from?

“Is he not afraid of death?” Jia Chengxiong exclaimed.

His complexion was so awful that it looked almost as if someone had stuffed poop down his throat. He turned around and saw the crowd staring at him intently, waiting to see whether he truly dared to enter the red gate.

If he backed down now after his earlier confrontation with Chu Feng, he would never be able to raise his head in the Totem Galaxy anymore!

“Damn it! Who’s afraid of who?” Jia Chengxiong mustered his courage and entered the red gate.

Meanwhile, more people had made their way toward the red gate, only to be deterred by the tremendous pressure that threatened danger. Through them, the crowd finally learned why the earlier prodigies had decided not to enter the red gate.

At the same time, this brought them newfound respect for Chu Feng and Jia Chengxiong.

However, a few seconds later, Jia Chengxiong suddenly rushed out with his body drenched his cold sw

Chapter 5304: The Price of Arrogance

Aware that he had embarrassed himself, Jia Chengxiong charged for one of the white gates as soon as he left the red gate.

“This...”

The crowd was rendered speechless.

There was no doubt that Jia Chengxiong was a prodigy, but his guts were nowhere close to Chu Feng’s. If he was going to escape like that, he might as well not enter the red gate in the first place. Nevertheless, this incident proved two things.

One, the red gate was extremely dangerous.

Two, Chu Feng was extremely courageous. He remained inside the red gate even though Jia Chengxiong had already been intimidated into escaping.

In truth, there was no actual danger inside the red gate. It was just that the pressure exerted on one’s soul would intensify with every step along the way, eventually culminating to a point where it felt like countless invisible bugs were worming into one’s body. In other words, this was a trial that challenged one’s guts.

Of course, there was still a chance that cowards might be literally scared to death.

The intimidation from the red gate was not a force that could be resisted. The pressure directly affected one’s soul, making it impossible to shake off its effects.

It was fortunate that Chu Feng’s willpower was sufficiently strong, allowing him to stand his ground against the pressure. He flitted ahead and soon found the white-haired woman.

The white-haired woman had a strained look on her face, but she was still slowly making progress.

“Are you all right?” Chu Feng walked over and asked.

The white-haired woman raised her head to look at Chu Feng, causing the two of them to meet gazes. Chu Feng saw that the white-haired woman’s face had turned pale. She was shaken by the pressure.

On the other hand, the white-haired woman looked shocked to see Chu Feng.

“Are you not afraid?” she asked.

“It’s all fake. There’s nothing to be afraid of,” Chu Feng replied.

The white-haired woman was rendered speechless. She knew that this was fake too, but that didn’t make it any easier for her to bear the pressure. Yet, somehow, Chu Feng seemed to be unfazed by it.

Just how daring was that guy?

“I’m fine. You should go on your way,” the white-haired woman said with a quivering voice.

“You should head back. There’s only one slot,” Chu Feng replied.

The white-haired woman ignored him and continued walking ahead. She refused to give up even when she knew that she would be outdone by Chu Feng.

“She’s an obstinate one,” Eggy remarked.

“She probably wants to challenge herself.”

Chu Feng saw through the white-haired woman’s intention. Adapting to the pressure in this stage was actually a rare training opportunity, especially since mental resilience was important on the path to growing stronger.

It was just that such training was useless to Chu Feng. He had been through so much that hardly anything shook him anymore. That was also why he dared to enter this place when so many prodigies had shied away from this test.

It was not that he was born with better talent than them, but that he had simply been through far more hardships.

Chu Feng soon reached the end of the passageway. There was a spirit formation gate before him that seemed to mark the end of the test, but he stopped right in front of it.

"This... Is there no reward for clearing this test?" Chu Feng was surprised.

"No reward? You're earning a Half-God Sacred Temple Bead here!" Eggy exclaimed.

"I know, but... On our way here, I sensed that the other ten white gates contain martial enlightenment," Chu Feng said.

"How did you sense it? Is this place linked with the other places?" Eggy asked out of curiosity.

"I don't have concrete evidence. It's more of an intuition," Chu Feng replied.

"Intuition? Is it reliable?" Eggy asked.

"It's not entirely an intuition. How should I put this? It's a possibility that I felt, but I don't have evidence to back it up," Chu Feng replied. *no ve.1b/1n*

"Then I guess it boils down to whether you want the Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead or the martial enlightenment. Is the martial enlightenment formidable? Will it be of much use to you?" Eggy asked.

"It's not really much, but it'll be of some use to me. I don't really want to miss it," Chu Feng replied.

"Chu Feng, a Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead is at stake here. You should carefully think it through," Eggy said.

"Eggy, do you think it's possible for me to claim both?" Chu Feng asked.

"You want both? The white-haired woman is right on your tail. Even if you rush to the white gate now and quickly return, I doubt that you'll be able to make it in time," Eggy said.

"I should still give it a try," Chu Feng replied before heading back the way he came from.

He soon encountered the white-haired woman.

“Why are you turning back? Is there something ahead?” the white-haired woman asked with a frown. She thought that Chu Feng had turned tail because he had encountered something dangerous ahead.

“Nothing of that sort. Don’t worry and advance on. You’ll reach the end soon,” Chu Feng said.

“Did you come back to console me?” the white-haired woman asked.

“That’s not it. I want to discuss a matter with you.”

“What is it?”

“Could you give me the Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead in exchange of me backing out of this test?” Chu Feng asked.

“You don’t intend to clear this test?” the white-haired woman asked.

“I’ll be honest with you. I sensed the presence of martial enlightenment in the white gates and I don’t want to miss this opportunity to advance my cultivation. I’m hoping to head over to grasp them,” Chu Feng said.

“Fine, I’ll clear this test and give you the reward.” The white-haired woman candidly accepted the offer.

“Thanks.”

Chu Feng headed out after striking the deal.

“To think that you would come up with such an idea,” Eggy remarked.

“Desperation drives creativity. I have no other choice,” Chu Feng replied with a helpless sigh.

“What if she refuses to hand the Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead to you?” Eggy asked.

“So be it. Frankly speaking, I’m taking advantage of her here. I gave up on clearing the test of my own volition. She’s under no obligation to hand her reward over to me. In fact, I’d owe her a favor if she does so... However, I

don't think that she's the kind of person to break her promises," Chu Feng said.

"I don't think she's that kind of person too." Eggy nodded in agreement.

Chu Feng soon left the red gate. His reappearance confused the crowd outside.

"Why did Chu Feng come out?"

Without bothering to explain anything, Chu Feng waved at the crowd before heading straight into one of the white gates below.

"Even Chu Feng has given up on the red gate. It doesn't seem possible to clear the second test at all."

"I guess no one will be claiming that Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead."

Many people expressed regret at Chu Feng's failure to clear the second test, especially the younger women.

"That's not right. The red gate induces fear in a person's soul, right? Why does Chu Feng not appear frightened at all?" someone raised a doubt.

"He might be putting on an act," someone else sneered.

Not everyone was fond of Chu Feng. There were some who were jealous and detested him.

"Chu Feng is more prideful than I thought him out to be."

"He shouldn't have challenged the red gate in the first place. Why go through so much suffering for nothing?"

More and more people began voicing their scorn for Chu Feng. Despite not being acquainted with Chu Feng, they didn't hesitate to slander him.

Chu Feng was already accustomed to such happenings and didn't pay their slander any heed. He thought that it was a waste of time to fuss over strangers' impressions of him. Without wasting any time, he headed into one of the white gates.

The test inside the white gate was very different from the red gate.

The red gate had no obstacle other than the intense fear that gripped one's soul, but the white gate was filled with many mechanisms and traps, as one would expect from a usual test. Such a test didn't pose a challenge to Chu Feng at all.

Chu Feng quickly advanced as he searched around for the martial enlightenment he had sensed earlier on.

"Have you found it yet? Could you have sensed it wrongly?" Eggy asked.

"I could have."

Chu Feng was no longer confident about finding the martial enlightenment anymore. He had been inside the white gate for some time now and wasn't far from the endpoint, but he still hadn't found any traces of the martial enlightenment yet.

"That's fine too. It's the process that matters," Eggy gently said with a warm smile.

Instead of criticizing Chu Feng for making a wrong choice, she encouraged him. She was willing to walk down any path Chu Feng had chosen, even when she disagreed with it.

Soon, Chu Feng arrived at a hall.

Over a hundred people were gathered inside this hall, and at the opposite end of the hall were ten tightly closed gates. Looking around, it seemed like those who challenged the white gates eventually converged here.

Interestingly, most people were gathered around six of the gates, whereas the remaining four only had a person each. Those people standing at those four gates were the men from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, Bluemoon Sacred Palace, Jia Chengying, and Jia Chengxiong.

The reason behind the skewed distribution was obvious. Each gate contained only a single slot to enter the Ancient Realm, and the crowd didn't think that they could compete with those four. Thus, they decided to go for the remaining six gates, where they at least stood a chance.

"That fellow is pretty pragmatic."

Chu Feng turned his sights toward the seventh gate, where most people were gathered at. There was a familiar face amongst the crowd there—Bai Yunqing.

Bai Yunqing might not be a match for the men from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, Bluemoon Sacred Palace, and Jia Chengying, but he was definitely more than capable of crushing Jia Chengxiong.

His choice not to compete with Jia Chengxiong reflected his reluctance to offend the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. This showed that the Pill Dao Immortal Sect did hold a significant influence in the Totem Galaxy. After all, Bai Yunqing was someone with strong backing too.

Bai Yunqing's eyes were tightly closed as he formed a series of hand seals. He was probably trying to breach a formation.

"Oh? Isn't that the strongest late Martial Exalted level cultivator, Chu Feng? Didn't you enter the red gate earlier? Why are you here? Did you fail? Or did you get scared off? Hahaha!" Jia Chengxiong sneered.

Upon hearing Jia Chengxiong's words, Jia Chengying and the two men from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and the Bluemoon Sacred Palace turned to look at Chu Feng, though the latter two merely glanced at him before retracting their gazes.

"What's wrong, Chengxiong?" Jia Chengying asked.

"Big brother, that guy is Chu Feng, the one who won the Trial of the Strongest's late Martial Exalted level category," Jia Chengxiong replied.

"I know," Jia Chengying said.

"Big brother, you know him?" Jia Chengxiong was perplexed, but he quickly burst into laughter. "I nearly forgot. You participated in the Trial of the Strongest too. Hahaha!"

"You said that he entered the red gate?" Jia Chengying asked.

He was more concerned about the red gate than Chu Feng himself.

"That's right. He entered the red gate hoping to play the hero, but he got put back in his place," Jia Chengxiong scoffed as he retracted his gaze.

Chu Feng responded with a meaningful smile.

Jia Chengxiong was at the fourth gate, whereas Chu Feng had come out from the sixth gate. Under normal circumstances, the two of them wouldn't have crossed paths. However, upon hearing Jia Chengxiong's taunt, Chu Feng changed his path.

Instead of heading toward the sixth gate, he made his way toward Jia Chengxiong's fourth gate. He wanted to make Jia Chengxiong pay the price for his arrogance.

Jia Chengxiong's face darkened.

Favorite

Chapter 5305: Bai Yunqing Reveals His Capability

Chapter 5305: Bai Yunqing Reveals His Capability

"What are you planning?" Jia Chengxiong asked lividly.

"What do you mean by that? I'm taking the test to enter the Ancient Realm," Chu Feng replied.

"There are so many gates around. You don't have to choose the same gate as me."

"Shouldn't I have the right to choose which gate I want to challenge?"

"You came out of the sixth gate! You should choose the sixth gate!"

"But this is the gate I want to challenge. What's wrong? Are you getting afraid? Are you scared that you'll lose to me?" Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"What a joke! Do you really think that you're the strongest late Martial Exalted level cultivator just because you won in the Trial of the Strongest? Let me tell you—I'm not afraid of you!"

Jia Chengxiong's lips quivered despite his brave words. He even shot a glance at Jia Chengying.

"Know your place and get lost." Jia Chengying sent a message to Chu Feng via voice transmission.

He was standing up for Jia Chengxiong because he knew that his younger brother was afraid of Chu Feng.

“Why are you sending me a voice transmission? If you want to say something to me, say it out loud.” Chu Feng looked at Jia Chengying.

Jia Chengying frowned. He thought that he could intimidate Chu Feng into submission with his strength and background, but the latter brazenly confronted him instead.

“What are you looking at? Instead of sending me threatening messages, why don’t you come here too so that I can kick you brothers out of this test together?” Chu Feng scoffed.

The confused crowd quickly figured out what was going on. Jia Chengying must have secretly threatened Chu Feng to stay away from Jia Chengxiong’s gate, but Chu Feng adamantly refused to bow down to their demands.

Jia Chengying wouldn’t admit to having secretly threatened Chu Feng lest others think that he oppressed the weak, but he continued staring daggers at Chu Feng. However, Chu Feng wasn’t scared at all.

Chu Feng had already realized that there was a formation here that prevented cultivators from attacking one another. Jia Chengying wouldn’t be able to harm him here.

“Stop uttering rubbish. You think too highly of yourself. Why would my big brother threaten you? You’re speaking as if I’m afraid of you! Very well, let me see just how powerful the strongest late Martial Exalted level cultivator of our Totem Galaxy is!”

Jia Chengxiong rolled up his sleeves as if he was ready to fight with Chu Feng. In truth, he was just trying to vindicate his big brother from Chu Feng’s accusations.

“Heh...” Chu Feng sneered.

He had already noticed that the ten gates here wouldn’t open on their own accord, so it was useless for them to idle around and wait. He would have to find a way to open them.

“I found the way to open the gate!” two voices echoed simultaneously.
OVER

It was Bai Yunqing and the man from the Bluemoon Sacred Palace. Surprised by each other’s declaration, the two of them exchanged glances before hurriedly forming hand seals.

Boom!

Powerful spirit power comparable to a rank three Half-God level cultivator burst forth from the two of them. The two of them were Blue Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists.

“Amazing. They are already Blue Dragon God-cloak World Spiritists despite their young age. But who is that guy over there? I have never seen him before.”

The crowd was more interested in Bai Yunqing.

They were aware how powerful the Bluemoon Sacred Palace was, so it wasn’t too surprising that one of their juniors had already reached Blue Dragon God-cloak. On the other hand, Bai Yunqing’s strength was a surprise to them.

Bai Yunqing had never come into public view despite being the disciple of the Totem Dragon Clan’s First Guest Elder, so there weren’t many people who knew about him.

Chu Feng looked at Bai Yunqing expectantly.

He had previously crossed blows with Bai Yunqing at Lord Zhenlong’s remnant, and he nearly lost to the latter in a battle of talent. He had to admit that Bai Yunqing was superior to him in terms of deciphering formations back then.

But things were different now. Chu Feng had become a God-cloak World Spiritist, and his world spiritist techniques were much stronger after having inherited Lord Qin Jiu’s heritage. While his spirit power was still weaker than Bai Yunqing’s, he was looking forward to a rematch with him.

The formations constructed by Bai Yunqing and the man from the Bluemoon Sacred Palace morphed into a wisp of aura, which then fused with the hall they were in.

Kacha!

The ten gates trembled before slowly creaking open.

“Ah! I didn’t know we had to breach a formation in order to open the gates.”

The crowd was surprised. They had assumed that the gates would automatically open once there were enough people in the room. Their failure to notice the true nature of the gates left them even more impressed with Bai Yunqing.

“Who’s that young hero? Why have I never heard about him before?”

Such questions began floating about.

This was the moment Bai Yunqing was waiting for. He immediately whipped out his master’s token.

Boom!

Dark clouds and thunder swiftly filled the area above the hall. Amidst the storm, the silhouette of a dragon could be vaguely seen. There was no question that this was the token of the Totem Dragon Clan’s First Guest Elder.

Even the arrogant Jia Chengying was astonished to see the token.

“This is the token of the Totem Dragon Clan’s First Guest Elder, Lord Taishi. This brother over here, may I know who are you and what’s your relationship with Lord Taishi?” Jia Chengying stepped forward and asked with an amicable voice.

“I am Bai Yunqing. Lord Taishi is my master,” Bai Yunqing replied with a smile.

“What? He’s Lord Taishi’s disciple?”

“It’s no wonder he’s a Blue Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist despite his young age!”

Even though the crowd was, no one doubted the authenticity of Bai Yunqing’s claim. The token spoke for itself.

"I have been in closed-door training all this while, and it's only recently that I've started moving around. I understand that you might be doubtful about my claims, but my master will soon be officially announcing our master-disciple relationship. By then, you'll know whether I'm lying or not," Bai Yunqing said.

"Brother Bai, no one will doubt you after witnessing your strength and the token you have in your possession. I am Jia Chengying from the Pill Dao Immortal Sect. It's my pleasure to meet you," Jia Chengying said with a courteous bow.

He turned to Jia Chengxiong and urged, "You should thank Brother Bai too. You wouldn't have stood a chance at all if he chose to compete with you over a slot."

"Thank you for your magnanimity."

Despite Jia Chengxiong's earlier horrible attitude, he carried himself with impeccable etiquette upon learning about the latter's identity. That was also why it was good to have strong backing.

"You're too polite," Bai Yunqing replied with a smile, not denying the claim that he had let Jia Chengxiong off the hook at all.

In fact, Bai Yunqing even directed a threatening glare at Chu Feng. It was almost as if he was telling Chu Feng that he had become friends with Jia Chengying and Jia Chengxiong, and that any insult directed at them was an insult toward him too.

Not one to be intimidated by threats, Chu Feng outright ignored Bai Yunqing.

Not expecting Chu Feng to be this arrogant, Bai Yunqing frowned. He wasn't aware that the mysterious man he had encountered in Lord Zhenlong's remnant was actually Chu Feng. After all, Chu Feng didn't reveal his identity or appearance back there.

Just then, the ten gates fully opened.

The crowd immediately charged into their respective gates. Chu Feng and Jia Chengxiong were no exception.

Chu Feng chose to slow down upon entering the gate to assess his surroundings. On the other hand, Jia Chengxiong activated his bloodline power and raised his cultivation by three ranks.

Jia Chengxiong was indeed worthy of being dubbed a prodigy despite his horrible character.

Jia Chengxiong didn't advance right away after raising his fighting prowess. Instead, he turned to Chu Feng and sneered, "If not for the fact we aren't allowed to fight here, I would have killed you with a slap. You have chosen the wrong person to fight against."

Leaving those words behind, Jia Chengxiong rushed ahead at full speed. It didn't take long before he started encountering obstacles, but he was able to clear them without having to slow down much. Thanks to that, he was able to make good progress.

From time to time, he would turn around to check if Chu Feng had caught up with him, but the latter was nowhere to be seen. Figuring that Chu Feng was unable to catch up with him, a gleeful smile formed on his lips.

"Hah! Is this the strongest late Martial Exalted level cultivator? I guess that's all there is to it. If I wasn't in closed-door training, the strongest title would have gone to me instead of a nameless nobody!"

Shoosh!

Just then, a figure whizzed past Jia Chengxiong. It moved at such a fast speed that Jia Chengxiong wondered if he was seeing things.

Chapter 5306: The Prodigies of Two Generations

Chapter 5306: The Prodigies of Two Generations

"What's that? Was it just my imagination?" Jia Chengxiong murmured with a frown.

He couldn't confirm what it was, but it planted a seed of unease in his heart. He chose not to think too much into it and advance on lest Chu Feng catch up with him.

"AH!"

Jia Chengxiong suddenly shrieked. Someone had appeared before him at some point in time. Upon closer look, it was Chu Feng!

“H-how did you get here?” Jia Chengxiong was baffled.

“Why can’t I be here?” Chu Feng asked.

“Damn it! You must have cheated! I won’t let you win just like that!”

Jia Chengxiong executed his movement skill and charged forward as fast as he could, but to his bewilderment, Chu Feng could easily match his pace while running backward.

“You... How is this possible?!”

Jia Chengxiong couldn’t believe what was happening. He couldn’t sense any martial power from Chu Feng at all. He couldn’t understand how Chu Feng could move at such a terrifying speed without exerting any martial power.

“You still don’t get it, dimwit? Allow me to enlighten you.”

Chu Feng raised his palm and released a surge of spirit power.

“You!!! You’re a God-cloak World Spiritist!”

Jia Chengxiong was horrified. He would have never imagined that Chu Feng would be a God-cloak World Spiritist on top of being a Martial Exalted level cultivator. Despite having won the title of the strongest late Martial Exalted cultivator, his spirit power was actually stronger than his cultivation!

“You could have entered the Ancient Realm if you were a bit humbler. I might have chosen not to compete with you. You aren’t a kid anymore. You should know better than to recklessly provoke others, especially when you don’t know what your opponent is capable of,” Chu Feng snorted.

He patted Jia Chengxiong’s shoulder before turning around and dashing ahead. It took only a blink of an eye for him to disappear from sight.

“Damn it!”

Knowing that he didn’t stand a chance against Chu Feng, Jia Chengxiong’s footsteps screeched to a halt. It was clear that he wouldn’t be able to enter the Ancient Realm anymore.

But the more he thought about it, the more infuriated he felt. He bellowed after Chu Feng, “Don’t you get gleeful. You might have defeated me, but there’s no way you would be a match for my big brother! Even if you manage to enter the Ancient Realm, the only fate awaiting you is death!”

The lack of response from Chu Feng only maddened him more. It made his threat feel empty.

“Chu Feng, I’ll personally slaughter you once you’re out of the Ancient Realm!” Jia Chengxiong spat through clenched jaws.

Chu Feng didn’t hear Jia Chengxiong’s threats at all. His spirit power was comparable to a Gray Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist despite being only at White Dragon God-cloak himself. It didn’t take him long to arrive at the end of the passageway, where a spirit formation gate awaited him.

He knew that he could enter the Ancient Realm once he entered the spirit formation gate, but he didn’t proceed right away. Instead, he sat down and closed his eyes.

From the moment he entered this passageway, he could already sense the presence of martial enlightenment. His intuition was on the mark. There was indeed martial enlightenment in here. That was also why he didn’t chase after Jia Chengxiong right away at the start.

However, he quickly realized that the deeper he advanced into the passageway, the more concentrated the martial enlightenment was. Thus, he hurriedly chased after Jia Chengxiong and rushed to the endpoint.

Just as he had expected, the martial enlightenment here was much more concentrated. It wasn’t anything too impressive, but he didn’t want to miss any opportunity to raise his cultivation.

...

While Chu Feng was busy grasping the martial enlightenment, a few people had already passed through the spirit formation gate to enter the Ancient Realm.

As if having sensed their presence, the elder from the Ancient Realm, who had been standing outside all this while, turned to the crowd and said, “I apologize, but I’ll have to take my leave first.”

Teleportation energy gathered around the elder, and he vanished into thin air.

Despite the departure of the elder from the Ancient Realm, the spectators didn't scatter right away. With much greater rewards on the line, everyone was curious to know who would clear the final test and acquire the Half-God level Sacred Temple Beads.

From time to time, some people in the crowd would look at the sky, but they dared not allow their gazes to linger. They were afraid that their gazes might incur the displeasure of the powerhouses in the sky.

Hidden in the golden light were several hundred white immortal cranes. These immortal cranes had wings that boasted a span of over ten thousand meters. They carried resplendent palaces that bore the flags of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect on their backs.

Interestingly, the grandest palace was not carried by any of these immortal cranes. Instead, it was on a floating mountain pulled by ten immortal cranes. In this palace sat a golden-haired elder who gave off an air of sageliness. He was levitating off the floor in a sitting position.

He was in the midst of cultivation. From time to time, he would emanate a ripple of martial power that was far beyond what the Pill Dao Immortal Sect's Mo Wuxiang could deal with.

Mo Wuxiang wouldn't have even dared to cross blows with Xia Xingchen had he known that this elder was here. After all, this elder was one of the Ten Immortal Exalted of the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect, Gongsun Wentian.

The Ten Immortal Exalted were powerful cultivators who were only second to the sectmaster in the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.

Xia Xingchen, who had previously crossed blows with Mo Wuxiang, was inside the palace too. She was looking out of the window to gaze into the grayish-black aura, where those from the Bluemoon Sacred Palace dwelled. Her eyes were glowing with a peculiar light, an effect arising from her detection means, but despite so, she was unable to see beyond the grayish-black aura.

"They constructed a barrier. God knows what they are up to. I really want to head over to take a look," Xia Xingchen murmured.

Even though Gongsun Wentian was cultivating with his eyes closed, he still took the effort to warn her, "Xingchen, don't get involved in their affairs."

"Lord Wentian, why didn't you help me eradicate those demons earlier on?" Xia Xingchen grumbled.

"Don't underestimate the Bluemoon Sacred Palace. They have brought many experts with them. I don't have any confidence in defeating them," Gongsun Wentian replied.

Xia Xingchen widened her eyes in astonishment. "Really? Did the Bluemoon Sacred Palace's Palace Master come here too?"

Instead of answering the question, Gongsun Wentian reiterated what he had said earlier, "Don't underestimate the Bluemoon Sacred Palace."

"But good and evil cannot coexist. How can we allow them to exist alongside our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect?" Xia Xingchen exclaimed.

"Indeed, good and evil cannot coexist, but there's no grudge between us and the Bluemoon Sacred Palace. You should also know that God's Era has already begun. We should avoid making more enemies, especially neutral powers like theirs," Gongsun Wentian said.

"All right." Xia Xingchen shrugged.

She turned her attention toward the wooden gate below, where numerous cultivators could be seen leaving the premises. Those were the people who had either given up on or failed the test.

"That white-haired girl who entered the red gate earlier is pretty formidable. I wonder if Qin Shu will be able to defeat her. No, that's not important. The important thing is for Qin Shu not to lose to those brats from the Bluemoon Sacred Palace and the Pill Dao Immortal Sect!" Xia Xingchen said.

"Instead of that white-haired girl, that lad named Chu Feng will pose more of a threat," Gongsun Wentian said.

"Are you referring to that fellow who snuck toward the red gate under concealment? I heard that he's the champion of some Trial of the Strongest Martial Exalted thing," Xia Xingchen said.

“Yes, I’m talking about him.”

“Is he very strong?”

“His cultivation doesn’t seem to be very impressive, but did you notice the absence of fear on his face when he walked out of the red gate earlier on?” Gongsun Wentian asked.

Xia Xingchen fell into deep thought. Moments later, her eyes lit up in realization. “Are you saying that he could have cleared the second test, but he relinquished his victory to the white-haired woman?”

“That’s what I’m guessing,” Gongsun Wentian replied.

Even though Chu Feng had been hiding before his concealment was dispelled by the red gate, his interaction with the white-haired woman didn’t escape Gongsun Wentian and Xia Xingchen’s notice. They were aware that the two of them were acquainted.

“Now that you have put it that way, that lad is indeed an interesting one. Chu Feng, is it? I guess the Totem Galaxy does have some prodigies, after all.” Xia Xingchen chuckled.

She rested her beautiful face on her arm and gazed out of the window with a regretful look on her face. “Things sure have gotten interesting here. It’s a pity that Qin Xuan has left for the Nine Heavens’ Zenith, or else he would have been unrivaled amongst the juniors here. That would have been a huge boost of morale for our Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect.”

All of a sudden, Xia Xingchen recalled something else and turned to Gongsun Wentian. “Lord Wentian, do you think that our Qin Xuan will be able to become the strongest junior of the Nine Galaxies? If he succeeds, would that mean that God’s Era has begun because of him?”

Gongsun Wentian stopped his cultivation and slowly opened his eyes.

“It’s not that easy. None of the juniors in the current generation are pushovers, be it the Totem Dragon Clan, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, the Immortal Sea Fish Clan, or the Divine Body Heavenly Mansion. The juniors of the current generation are much stronger than those in your generation,” Gongsun Wentian said.

“That’s hard to say.” Xia Xingchen pouted.

“Unwilling to concede on that? But you weren’t anywhere close to their cultivation back when you were at their age,” Gongsun Wentian pointed out with a smile.

“That’s not it. I concede that the juniors in the current generation are, on average, much stronger, but you shouldn’t forget that our generation had Jie Ranqing,” Xia Xingchen replied.

Gongsun Wentian’s eyes narrowed upon hearing that name.

Chapter 5307: Chu Xuanyan From Eight Hundred Years Ago

Chapter 5307: Chu Xuanyan From Eight Hundred Years Ago

“Jie Ranqing was indeed a frightening individual. She was on a completely different level than the other prodigies out there. Her talents as a world spiritist and a cultivator were unrivaled. The world of cultivation would have surely come under her reign had she grown normally.

“With the arrival of God’s Era, she might just come out of her closed-door training. That means that there will be another top-tier expert from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. At this rate, they might just be able to unite the entire world of cultivation,” Gongsun Wentian said.

He was intimidated by Jie Ranqing even though the latter was much younger than him.

“It goes without saying that Jie Ranqing is formidable. She’s someone whose talent I have acknowledged! But if we’re talking about talent as a cultivator, I don’t think it’s right to say that she’s unrivaled,” Xia Xingchen said.

“Do you know someone who’s even stronger than her?” Gongsun Wentian asked.

Xia Xingchen tightly pressed her lips together before breaking into a smile. “I guess not.”

She glanced at her own wrist. Her skin was clean and smooth, but unease seeped into her eyes. She knew what was hiding in there. It was a secret that mustn’t be told, and she had never told anyone about it to this day.

This secret was left behind by a man whose talent for martial cultivation surpassed Jie Ranqing. That man was so imprinted into her mind that she didn't think that she would ever forget him, even if a day came when she forgot about Jie Ranqing.

"What's wrong, Xingchen?" Gongsun Wentian asked.

He noticed Xia Xingchen's unusual state of mind.

"Nothing much." Fearing that Gongsun Wentian would see through her, she quickly responded with a smile before changing the topic. "Milord, do you earnestly think that our Qin Xuan doesn't stand a chance in the Nine Heavens' Zenith?"

"As I have said, the juniors of the other powers aren't pushovers. In particular, those two from the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion and the Immortal Sea Fish Clan are ridiculously powerful. Honestly, I don't see much hope for our Qin Xuan.

"Even if we look beyond the juniors of major powerhouses, there's still that lass from the Bloodline Galaxy. She suddenly appeared and grew at an insane speed before abruptly vanishing into thin air. I reckon that she has gone into closed-door training. If she has been invited to the event too, our Qin Xuan might not even be able to get into the top three," Gongsun Wentian said.

"Lord Wentian, you're being too pessimistic. Our Qin Xuan isn't bad either," Xia Xingchen said.

"Of course, but..." Gongsun Wentian suddenly stopped talking. He realized that Xia Xingchen wasn't looking for the objective truth here. In the end, he relented on his stance and conceded, "All right, all right. Our Qin Xuan does stand a chance too."

"That's more like it. Speaking of which, Lord Wentian, did you stumble upon new information in your investigation of God's Era? Otherwise, you wouldn't have said that the junior who wins the Nine Heavens' Zenith isn't necessarily the prophesied one in God's Era. You should share the information with me too," Xia Xingchen said.

"Go and ask our sectmaster. I dare not share anything with you," Gongsun Wentian replied with a smile.

“Ey~ You know that our sectmaster wouldn’t tell me anything.” Xia Xingchen protested with an adorable pout. She looked nothing like the fierce woman who had clashed with Mo Wuxiang earlier.

Unfortunately for her, Gongsun Wentian was already accustomed to her acting coy.

...

Chu Feng sat down at the very end of the fourth passageway to grasp the martial enlightenment around him. There was no question that the martial enlightenment was the densest here, but it was still extremely faint.

Ordinary cultivators wouldn’t have even noticed it, let alone bother trying to grasp it. Chu Feng had to spend quite some time grasping it.

“Chu Feng, wouldn’t it affect your result if you dawdle here for too long?” Egggy asked.

“It doesn’t matter. It’s not as if there’s any reward for the first one to enter anyway. It’ll suffice as long as I’m able to enter the Ancient Realm,” Chu Feng replied.

“You’re working too hard. The concentration of martial enlightenment here is unbelievably faint, but you simply wouldn’t let it go. Will you only be satisfied when you absorb everything dry?” Egggy asked.

“It’s free martial enlightenment. We shouldn’t let it go to waste,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

He didn’t reveal his innermost thoughts. His instincts were telling him that the Ancient Realm’s test wasn’t as easy as what it seemed, and that it wouldn’t be easy if he wanted to clear the final test. Putting Jia Chengying aside, those two from the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect and Bluemoon Sacred Palace were enemies beyond his capacity to deal with.

While Chu Feng had the backing of Milady Queen, it was hard to say if she was a match for them. That was why Chu Feng was working so hard, not missing any opportunity to raise his cultivation.

It was just that...

“Eggy, I finally found the reason,” Chu Feng suddenly said.

“The reason?” Eggy was confused.

“The reason it’s getting increasingly hard for me to make a breakthrough, whether in terms of accumulation of martial power or looking for an impetus,” Chu Feng said.

“Do those change?” Eggy was perplexed.

“Those shouldn’t change under normal circumstances, which was why I thought that I had gauged wrongly. However, I am certain now that the conditions of my breakthrough are getting harder. I have already grasped all of the martial enlightenment here, but for some reason, I feel like it has only gotten harder for me to make a breakthrough,” Chu Feng said.

“That’s intriguing. Why do you think this happened?” Milady Queen asked.

“I suspect that it has something to do with the Dao of Specialization,” Chu Feng said.

“The Dao of Specialization made it harder for you to make a breakthrough? Isn’t it a scam then?” Eggy was infuriated. That woman had said that the Dao of Specialization would be nothing but beneficial to Chu Feng, but why was it becoming an obstacle now.

“It’s hard to say. It might be a good thing too,” Chu Feng said.

“But... if you haven’t grasped the martial enlightenment here, does it mean that your breakthrough would have been relatively easier?” Eggy tried to explore the possibilities.

“I’m not sure either. I suspect that there’s a trick here for me to make a breakthrough, but as for what that trick is, I still have no idea what it is. Forget it, let’s head out first.”

Unable to make sense of the situation, Chu Feng rose to his feet and made his way into the spirit formation gate. However, when he tried to enter the spirit formation gate, a peculiar flow of energy blocked his path.

“I have to write my name down?”

It turned out that he had to inscribe his name on the spirit formation gate before he was granted entry.

...

Meanwhile, in the depths of the Ancient Realm, many experts were gathered in an ancient palace. The one hosting this gathering was none other than the current chief of the Ancient Realm.

There were around fifty elders standing at both sides of the hall. The elder who had stopped Xia Xingchen and Mo Wuxiang from fighting earlier were standing in their ranks.

The chief and the elders had their eyes set on the center of the palace, where a humongous ancient compass floated in mid-air. Reflected on the compass were eleven gates with rankings and names inscribed on them.

1: Little White2: Bluemoon Sacred Palace—Zhou Dong3: Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect—Qin Shu4: Pill Dao Immortal Sect—Jia Chengying5: Taishi Xingzhong's disciple—Bai Yunqing

This ranking was based on the order of their appearances. Ten of the gates had already been claimed, but the final one remained empty. The empty gate was none other than the fourth gate, the one that Chu Feng was in.

"Lord Chief, has the final person not appeared yet? It shouldn't have taken so long."

"Did a mishap happen?"

The elders were worried. Even though they were the master of the Ancient Realm, they didn't have any power over the tests at all.

"It doesn't matter. His absence won't affect our Ancestral Ritual," the Ancient Realm's chief said.

Weng!

A name finally appeared on the fourth door.

11: Chu Feng

"He's finally here."noVe.lb(In

The crowd breathed a sigh of relief.

“Chu Feng... It has been long since we had anyone with the surname ‘Chu’ in our Ancient Realm,” the Ancient Realm’s chief recalled some distant memories and remarked.

“I don’t think that we have offered a personal invitation to such a person. Did he come using an open invitation?”

“Just like Miss White, he didn’t write down the power he’s affiliated with. The fact that he’s able to stand out even though we have invited so many people over shows that he does have some skills.”

“Now that I think about it, the name ‘Chu Feng’ sounds quite familiar.”

The elders in the palace began discussing amongst themselves.

“There’s no way his name wouldn’t sound familiar. He’s the one who won the title of the strongest late Martial Exalted level cultivator in the Trial of the Strongest,” the elder who had appeared in front of the wooden gate earlier spoke up.

“Elder Lai, is it really that Chu Feng?”

The faces of the elders turned grim. The Ancient Realm’s chief turned his gaze to him. Some of them even took out a portrait of Chu Feng they had acquired from their extraordinarily efficient intelligence network to do a comparison.

“It really is him. I saw him in person. Even though he failed to overcome the red gate, I noticed that his complexion remained unchanged even as he walked out. There’s no way he could have been any ordinary cultivator. I’m certain that he’s the real Chu Feng,” Elder Lai said.

“Hoh. It looks like we have with us a splendid group of prodigies. It’s just that...” One of the elders suddenly thought of something and turned to the Ancient Realm’s chief. “Lord Chief, would our Ancestral Stones be able to withstand the presence of so many outstanding juniors?”

“You shouldn’t worry about it. The Ancestral Ritual is arranged by our Ancestral Idol; nothing could possibly go wrong. I do think that the Ancestral

Stones will react differently from usual. Perhaps..." The words of the Ancient Realm's chief abruptly stopped here.

However, the other elders already caught his drift.

"Lord Chief, is it possible for the Ancestral Divine Monuments to emerge?"

Boom!

Thunderous rumbling suddenly echoed outside.

The Ancient Realm's chief quickly opened the palace gates with a wave of his sleeves before leading the crowd out. Black runes had started appearing on the brick tiles of the gigantic field right outside the palace. These black runes were squiggling by themselves as if they had a life of their own.

Those from the Ancient Realm didn't seem to be surprised by these mysterious runes. Instead, their attention was focused on the center of the square, where dozens of stones sat. Many of these stones had started cracking.

"It's shattering. Our Ancestral Stones are shattering. It's almost like a reenactment of what happened that year! Does this mean that the Ancestral Divine Monuments are going to emerge again?"

The elders were excited.

As the Ancestral Stones rumbled, light poured out from the earth. Soon enough, eleven monuments rose from the ground. These monuments stood imposingly at over a thousand meters in height, and the material they were made of was incomparable to those shattered Ancestral Stones.

A name was carved on each of these eleven monuments, and they were all the same name.

Chu Xuanyan!

"It's the Ancestral Divine Monuments! They have finally reappeared after eight hundred years!"

Everyone from the Ancient Realm was exhilarated.

Chapter 5308: Secret of the Ancient Realm

Boom!

As the earth quaked, another ten more monuments surfaced. These ten monuments didn't contain Chu Xuanyan's name, and they looked visibly newer too.

"Why did another ten more Ancestral Divine Monuments appear?"

The crowd from the Ancient Realm was perplexed. Only eleven people had entered their Ancient Realm, so it didn't make sense for another ten more to appear.

Shoosh!

While the crowd was struggling to make sense of the situation, ten chains suddenly rose from the ground and shackled the ten Ancestral Divine Monuments. Moments later, the light from the underground finally dissipated, signaling the end of the phenomenon.

"They have been locked up. Does it mean that the additional ten Ancestral Divine Monuments aren't to be used for the Ancestral Ritual?"

The chief and elders of the Ancient Realm understood the symbolism behind the chains, but if those additional Ancestral Divine Monuments weren't to be used for the Ancestral Ritual, what could their emergence represent?

The Ancient Realm was truly acting bizarrely this time around. Even those who had lived in the Ancient Realm for many years were unable to make sense of it.

In truth, the invitations that had been sent out every year were done under the orders of the Ancient Realm's Ancestral Idol. It was under the orders of the Ancestral Idol that they had sent out more invitations than usual, but what happened every step of the way wasn't something that they could control.

The opening of the wooden gate leading into the Ancient Realm was one thing. The shackled Ancestral Divine Monuments before them were another thing. They might get some hints about what was to come, but the outcome was beyond their control.

“Lord Chief!”

The elders of the Ancient Realm looked at their chief with worried faces.

They could ignore the ongoing tests, but the matter concerning the Ancestral Divine Monuments was extremely important. A wrong step here could cost them their lives. On top of that, they wanted to know the purpose behind the additional ten Ancestral Divine Monuments.

“Invite Lord Ancestor,” the Ancient Realm’s chief ordered.

A few elders headed off.

Not too long later, they returned with a sedan. They opened the sedan and revealed an old man seated inside. The old man was shrouded in a layer of beautiful glowing runes that gave off an ancient aura.

However, the elder had slanted eyes and mouth, looking as if he had gone senile.

“Paying respects to Lord Ancestor!”

The Ancient Realm’s chief and the other elders kneeled down and kowtowed to the old man in the sedan. The chief proceeded to ask everything he was curious about, but the old man didn’t answer at all. He kept drooling as if he had lost his mind.

“Why is it like that? It has already been five years now, but Lord Ancestor still isn’t saying a word! Lord Chief, is it possible that the prophecy is off? Is it even possible for Lord Ancestor to be reincarnated?” an elder asked meekly.

“Audacious! Can’t you see the light shrouding Lord Ancestor? Do you think that can be faked? Why would such light shroud him if he isn’t the reincarnation of Lord Ancestor?” the Ancient Realm’s chief bellowed.

The elder hurriedly kowtowed and apologized. However, the other elders couldn’t help narrowing their eyes in skepticism.

The Ancient Realm had been around for ages now, but there were hardly any records on their ancestor. Even their predecessors didn’t know much about him. All that was known by the current generation was that they were trapped

in the Ancient Realm, and they were reliant on their Ancestral Idol for energy to cultivate.

Every now and then, the Ancestral Idol would spit out Sacred Temple Beads and order them to invite various people over. The invitees would have to clear some simple tests, and those who passed the final test will be entitled to the best Sacred Temple Bead.

Of course, there was a trade-off.

The people of the Ancient Realm called it 'talent assessment', but the challengers would have a portion of their energy sapped during the tests. The energy could be recovered later on, and it wouldn't inflict any permanent damage on the cultivators.

This process was also known as the Ancestral Ritual.

It was an important ritual because the people of the Ancient Realm were reliant on the energy bestowed upon them from the Ancestral Idol for survival. Should the Ancestral Ritual fail and the Ancestral Idol stop providing them with energy, they would all be goners.

The people of the Ancient Realm also didn't like leading such a life, but there was nothing they could do about it. They were unable to leave the Ancient Realm. They had no choice but to roam the world together with the Ancient Realm.

Outsiders saw them as the master of the Ancient Realm, but they saw themselves as the servants of the Ancestral Idol. They had no freedom whatsoever.

An opportunity surfaced five years ago. The Ancestral Idol prophesied that an ancestor of the Ancient Realm still had a fragment of his soul lingering in this world. This ancestor would soon reincarnate in the Ancient Realm with his memories intact.

This was huge news to the people of the Ancient Realm. This meant that their ancestor would be able to provide them valuable guidance.

Shortly after the prophecy, one of the elders in the Ancient Realm suddenly turned into a fool. Everyone initially thought that he had fallen ill, but unique

glowing runes soon appeared around him. These runes emanated an air of divinity and exerted bloodline suppression on those from the Ancient Realm.

This led the people to think that their ancestor had reincarnated into the body of this elder. Thus, they began worshiping the elder as their ancestor.

Five years had passed since then, but the elder's mental state didn't improve at all. He didn't even speak at all, let alone provide them guidance.

This confused the people of the Ancient Realm.

It was only when the Ancestral Idol released a huge bunch of Heavenly Sacred Beads and issued a new set of instructions for the Ancestral Ritual that the people finally got an inkling as to what was about to happen. The last time such an anomaly occurred was eight hundred years ago, but things didn't proceed smoothly then due to certain reasons.

They wondered if this Ancestral Ritual was an opportunity for them to be free from the Ancient Realm, and they took it more seriously than ever. However, the situation had started to deviate from what had happened eight hundred years ago, which meant that their prior knowledge had been rendered obsolete.

This sparked panic amongst them.

Weng!

A bright light suddenly shone from the palace. It was coming from a formation.

The Ancient Realm's chief quickly returned to the palace together with his elders to check on the formation. The formation showed the locations of the eleven people who had entered the Ancient Realm.

The white-haired woman had been brought into one of the forbidden lands of the Ancient Realm, where a Half-God level Sacred Temple Bead had already been placed beforehand. The other ten people had also been teleported to the various tribes in the Ancient Realm.

"Why was Chu Feng sent to the Yuan Lineage Tribe? Hasn't it already fallen into decline?" Elder Lai was surprised when he saw the allocation of the challengers on the formation map.

In the next test, the challengers had to work together with the tribes they were sent to and make their way to this palace. At this palace, they would have their 'talent assessed', thus completing the Ancestral Ritual.

Should the Ancestral Ritual succeed, the challenger and the tribe he was bound to would receive some benefits.

The Yuan Lineage Tribe Chu Feng was sent to had already fallen into decline, so challengers shouldn't have been sent there at all. For the same reason, they hadn't bothered to inform the Yuan Lineage Tribe about the Ancestral Ritual at all.

In other words, Chu Feng wouldn't even know that he had to head to this palace to complete the ritual.

"Lord Chief, should we send someone to inform Chu Feng about the next task? He's the strongest late Martial Exalted level cultivator, after all," Elder Lai asked.

It wouldn't be long before the Ancestral Ritual began. Chu Feng wouldn't be able to participate in the final test if he failed to make it in time, which would result in his elimination. It seemed too unfair for him to be eliminated in such a manner.

"There's no need for that." The Ancient Realm's chief rejected Elder Lai's suggestion. "The Ancestral Idol has its reasons for arranging matters in such a way. We shouldn't interfere in its decision. You shouldn't forget that Chu Feng came in on his own. He wasn't in the Ancestral Idol's invitation list."

"Lord Chief, are you saying that the Ancestral Idol is trying to eliminate Chu Feng?" an elder asked.

"I dare not to fathom the will of the Ancestral Idol. In any case, we just have to do what's expected of us and not get in the way of the Ancestral Idol's planning," the Ancient Realm's chief said.

"Understood." The other elders thought that the words of the Ancient Realm's chief made sense.

...

"What is this place? Why am I the only one here?"

As soon as Chu Feng stepped out of the spirit formation gate, he realized that he had been transported to a barren place. Even with his spirit power as a God-cloak World Spiritist, he was unable to find anyone in the vicinity at all. All he saw was a bunch of tattered buildings.

He had initially refrained from using his Heaven's Eyes out of respect for the Ancient Realm, but at a complete loss as to where he should head to, he eventually succumbed.

Through Heaven's Eyes, he discovered several cities in the distance. There, he spotted tattered flags bearing the name 'Yuan Lineage Tribe'. The outer perimeter of these cities were massive graveyards with at least tens of millions of tombstones. These tombstones looked old, but not to the extent of ancient.

To his relief, he noticed a bunch of people inside one of the smaller cities.

While he called it a smaller city, he could tell from the scale of its infrastructure that it must have housed at least a few million people back when it was still at its prime. However, there were only a couple thousand people residing there now.

Chu Feng flitted toward the city, and upon arrival, he descended in front of a man. This man was a Martial Exalted level cultivator, one of the stronger individuals in the city. Chu Feng figured that this man was likely to be more knowledgeable about the Ancient Realm than the others.

"Excuse me..."

As soon as Chu Feng started speaking, the man jolted in fright.

"Spare me, milord! Spare me! Please, let me go. I don't know anything at all. I just want to live. I really don't know anything at all!!!" the man uttered those words in a fluster.

He kowtowed to Chu Feng thrice before quickly running away.

"What's going on?"

Chu Feng was astounded, but he figured that the man must have been through some kind of traumatic experience. He proceeded to approach a few more people, but their reactions were all the same. They escaped in fright as

soon as they saw Chu Feng. It was almost as if they were afraid that someone would punish them for interacting with him.

“What happened inside the Ancient Realm?” Chu Feng was intrigued.

This was completely different from what he had envisioned. He couldn’t understand why the people of the Ancient Realm would have fallen to such a state.

“Could it be an internal conflict?” Eggy suggested.

“That’s possible.”

Chu Feng had considered such a possibility too.

He did notice many old tombstones while surveying the area, and there were fighting marks in the cities too. The elder from the Ancient Realm whom he had met earlier on, the one who had stopped the fight between Mo Wuxiang and Xia Xingchen, was also exceptionally powerful and dressed in fine clothes. This meant that not everyone in the Ancient Realm was suffering from destitution.

An internal conflict was indeed the best explanation for the situation.

“Hey, who are you? Why are you dressed so well?” a childish voice sounded.

Surprised, Chu Feng turned around and saw a little girl around five years old. She was dressed in rags, and she didn’t even have a pair of shoes. She was standing a distance away with bare feet darkened by dirt.

Even the bun she was holding in her hand was stained by soil.

She didn’t just look like a beggar. She was a beggar.

Chapter 5309: The Weird Old Man in the Forest

Chu Feng had already noticed the little girl, but he figured that she was too young to know anything and thus ignored her. Who could have thought that she would be the one to approach him when others were shunning him?

Perhaps this was why people said that the ignorant were fearless.

“Here, eat this.”

Chu Feng took out a bunch of tidbits and gave them to the little girl.

The little girl's eyes glowed upon seeing the tidbits. She tossed aside the dirty bun in her hand, took the tidbits over, and began wolfing them down.

"Waaa, this is so tasty! How could there be food so tasty in the world? Big brother, do you have more? I still want to eat."

Born with the unique traits of the Ancient Realm's people, the little girl had eyes shaped like a crescent that only became more apparent when she smiled. She was adorable.

"Eat slowly. There's more from where it comes from," Chu Feng said as he took out another box of tidbits.

"Thanks, big brother!"

The little girl didn't eat those tidbits right away. Instead, she stuffed it into a small Cosmos Bag hanging by her waist.

"Little girl, what happened here?" Chu Feng asked.

"Dumb big brother. Can't you tell? We were robbed by other tribes," the little girl replied.

"Other tribes... You mean others from the Ancient Realm?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's right. Are you not from the Ancient Realm? You look different." The little girl suddenly widened her eyes. "Ahhh! Were you invited here?"

"That's right. I was invited here by the Ancient Realm. Little girl, where's your parents?"

Chu Feng thought that the little girl's parents would have a much better understanding of the place.

"My parents are dead." The little girl didn't look sad at all when she said those words. She was already used to it.

"They are dead?" Chu Feng was surprised. He regretted asking the question.

“They died shortly after I was born. It was an illness.” The little girl raised her head to look at Chu Feng. “Big brother, are you attending the Ancestral Ritual?”

“Ancestral Ritual? No, I’m not here to attend the Ancestral Ritual. I was invited here by the Ancient Realm to take a test,” Chu Feng replied.

“Eyy, that’s a lie. You were all invited here for the Ancestral Ritual. Quick, form a bond with me. I’ll take you to the Ancestral Ritual.”

The little girl stretched out her arm and revealed a circle symbol. It was a mini formation.

Chu Feng could tell that it was a temporary binding formation that allowed them to form a temporary relationship contract. This contract wasn’t extremely binding for Chu Feng, and it would automatically dissipate after a period of time. It would grant the little girl some of the benefits he received from their partnership.

However, the benefits had to be related to the little girl’s bloodline, or else she wouldn’t receive anything at all.

“Little girl, you mentioned that we were invited here for the Ancestral Ritual? How does the Ancestral Ritual work?” Chu Feng asked.

He could tell from the binding formation that it was prepared for outsiders like him. That added credibility to the little girl’s earlier remark about them being invited here for the Ancestral Ritual. Furthermore, the little girl appeared to be quite knowledgeable about the Ancient Realm despite her young age.

With the little girl’s explanation, Chu Feng soon understood the truth behind the Ancient Realm.

On the surface, it looked like the Ancient Realm was a generous power that gave out free Sacred Temple Beads to others without asking for anything in return, but in truth, the Sacred Temple Beads were merely bait to lure others over for the Ancestral Ritual so as to ensure their survival.

“Chu Feng, do you think that the little girl’s words can be trusted?” Eggy asked.

“She doesn’t seem like a liar. I’m inclined to believe her,” Chu Feng replied.

“Will it be dangerous then?” Eggy asked worriedly.

“I doubt so. So far, there hasn’t been any reports of anyone suffering adverse side effects after visiting the Ancient Realm, not to mention that the Ancient Realm has invited powerhouses like the Bluemoon Sacred Palace over. I doubt that the Ancient Realm would dare to offend them. Besides, the Totem Dragon Clan wouldn’t have frequented the Ancient Realm if their people had suffered adverse side effects from visiting here,” Chu Feng said.

“That better be the case. I’ll slaughter them if they intend to do you harm,” Eggy snorted.

“Lady Queen, the people of the Ancient Realm don’t seem like pushovers.”

Chu Feng could tell from the elder who intervened in the fight between Mo Wuxiang and Xia Xingchen that the fighting prowess of the Ancient Realm was not to be underestimated.

“Don’t worry, I’ll protect you. I’ll make sure they pay the price of their folly if they dare to lay their hands on you,” Eggy solemnly vowed.

“Milady Queen is the best!” Chu Feng chuckled.

Regardless of whether they were a match for the experts of the Ancient Realm or not, Eggy’s attitude was more than enough to lift his mood.

The little girl noticed that Chu Feng had gone quiet and quickly added, “Big brother, you don’t need to be afraid. The Ancestral Ritual won’t hurt you. They only call it something else because Ancestral Ritual doesn’t sound good. Also, they’ll really give you the Sacred Temple Bead at the end of it!”

“Young miss, do you know where the Ancestral Ritual is held?” Chu Feng asked.

“I don’t,” the little girl replied.

“You don’t know?” Chu Feng was rendered speechless.

“How would I know when I’ve never been there before?” the little girl replied matter-of-factly.

“This...”

Chu Feng scanned the surroundings with his Heaven's Eyes in hopes of finding the location of the Ancestral Ritual, but the Ancient Realm was simply too big. There were too many roads leading in all directions without any signposts whatsoever.

Just then, the little girl grabbed Chu Feng's sleeve and dragged him toward the city gates.

"Big brother, I might not know where the Ancestral Ritual is, but I know someone who does. Let me bring you to him!"

The little girl was actually a cultivator despite her young age. Her cultivation was still weak, but she could run much faster than ordinary humans. Even so, Chu Feng thought that she was too slow, so he carried her and rose into the sky.

"Point the direction for me. I'll take you there," Chu Feng said.

"That side." The little girl pointed toward the forest outside the city.

"There's no one there." Chu Feng had previously scanned that area with his Heaven's Eyes and confirmed that there wasn't anyone there.

"Don't worry, big brother. I know that place well. I'll lead you!" the little girl said.

It took just a few moments for Chu Feng to arrive above the forest and descend to the ground.

"Wahh, you're fast! Big brother, are you actually a powerful cultivator?" The little girl looked at Chu Feng with admiring eyes.

"Little girl, do you know the way?" Chu Feng asked.

"I do. Leave it to me. Make sure you keep up, big brother. You will be stuck here if you get lost." The little girl merrily ran into the forest.

"Chu Feng, there's something off about this forest," Eggy said.

"Indeed. Even though it looks normal on the outside, now that I'm in here, I can vaguely sense that we're inside a labyrinth formation. The formation is quite powerful; I don't think that I'll be able to breach it. The person whom the

little girl is bringing us to might just be a formidable individual. I hope that she remembers the way,” Chu Feng said.

He tried taking out the Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk to see if it would provide him with guidance, but it was deathly silent as usual. If he recklessly headed into the forest, there was a chance that he might just get trapped inside. Even so, when he saw how the little girl leisurely hopped around the forest, he decided to put his trust in her.

A cavern appeared in the depths of the forest after some time. The little girl actually knew her way around. It was just that this cavern was shrouded in a formation that obscured detection. Only those who entered the cavern would know what was inside.

“Big brother, follow me in. My uncle is inside. He knows the way to the Ancestral Ritual.”

The little girl pulled Chu Feng into the cavern. The space inside the cavern was much larger than what it appeared outside.

Shortly after entering the cavern, Chu Feng discovered a powerful teleportation formation that allowed the transmission of information outside. It was in an active state.

Proceeding further in, he saw an old man, who was emaciated like a dried corpse, sitting on top of a cultivation formation. Despite being in the midst of his cultivation, he suddenly opened his eyes upon Chu Feng’s approach.

The old man might look scrawny, but his eyes carried the sharpness of an eagle.

The old man glanced at Chu Feng and the little girl. Hostility flared in his eyes when he noticed that the little girl had taken the initiative to hold Chu Feng’s hand.

Boom!

The old man raised his hand and sealed off the road forward.

“True God level.”

Chu Feng was astonished. He didn't think that there would be an expert of this caliber hiding in this barren land.

"Uncle." The little girl merrily ran toward the old man.

However, the old man suddenly raised his hand with a vicious look on his face. Using his martial power, he held the little girl up by her throat in the air. The little girl was baffled. She kicked around and struggled with all her might, but it was in vain.

"Who allowed you to bring outsiders in here? How many times have I told you to not bring outsiders in here? Do you take my words as a joke?" the old man spat with killing intent.

He wasn't just joking around. Chu Feng could tell that the old man would really kill that little girl.

"What are you doing? Let her go!" Chu Feng bellowed.

"It's none of your business!" The old man initially didn't pay Chu Feng any heed, but his eyes suddenly widened when he finally took a proper look at Chu Feng's face. "W-who are you?"

"I am an invitee of the Ancient Realm," Chu Feng replied.

"I'm asking for your name!" the old man bellowed.

Chu Feng wouldn't have been willing to reveal his name to such a dangerous old man under normal circumstances, but on the flipside, he figured that it didn't really matter since he had already divulged his name to the Ancient Realm. Thus, he decided to tell the truth, "I am Chu Feng."

"Chu Feng?" The old man seemed to recall something upon hearing Chu Feng's name. "You know Chu Xuanyan?"

"Chu Xuanyan?" Chu Feng thought that the man sounded familiar, but it didn't ring a bell in his mind. He shook his head and replied, "I don't."

"You don't? Where are you from?" the old man asked.

"Let go of that little girl first," Chu Feng said.

Surprisingly, the old man did as he was told.

"I'm sorry, uncle! He is here for the Ancestral Ritual. I wanted to bond with him and have him represent our Yuan Lineage Tribe. You said that we can obtain the Ancestral Idol's strength that way. You told me to work toward revitalizing our tribe, so I wanted to do my part too."

The little girl nervously fidgeted on the spot with an indignant look. She felt so aggrieved that tears began pattering down her cheeks. She might be more mature than those around her age, but she was ultimately still a child.

"I told you to work toward revitalizing our tribe, but I didn't tell you to solicit the help of an outsider!" the old man berated.

"I'm sorry. I brought this big brother here because he looked like a good person. Uncle, please don't be angry with me. I brought some food for you." The little girl gave the tidbits she had received from Chu Feng earlier to the old man.

"You lass. Why are you so disobedient?" the old man mumbled as his gaze slowly turned gentle.

It looked like the old man had some feelings for the little girl. Most likely, the old man had been the one raising the little girl after her parents passed away.

"Elder, if I'm not mistaken, you must be trying to keep your whereabouts a secret. I'll make a vow not to reveal the fact that you're here to anyone. Please don't make things hard for this little girl anymore. She's still a child."

Chu Feng could immediately tell that the old man was trying to keep a low profile for whatever reason. The old man had only wanted to kill the little girl because the latter had unintentionally divulged his whereabouts.

"Why should I believe you?" the old man asked.

"I can swear on the honor of my clan," Chu Feng replied.

"Heh..." The old man burst into laughter. "The honor of your clan means nothing to me. Eat this if you want to live."

The old man tossed a poison pill to Chu Feng. It contained an extremely potent poison that guaranteed Chu Feng's death if he didn't obtain the antidote in time.

Chapter 5310: Old Man's Expectations

Chu Feng knew that the old man was telling him to consume the poison pill or die. As dangerous as it was to consume the poison pill, he didn't have any other option. Thus, he took the poison pill and swallowed it.

"Decisive, I see. You understand your situation well."

Chu Feng's decisiveness made the old man see him in a different light.

"I just want to prove that I won't betray you. I don't think that you're an unreasonable person either," Chu Feng replied.

"You're a smart man," the old man said.

"Elder, are you able to show me the way now?" Chu Feng asked.

"Why aren't you asking about me? Aren't you curious?" the old man asked.

"My guess is that you must have had some clashes with the other tribes of the Ancient Realm, and you're currently hiding from them. I don't intend to get involved in the internal affairs of the Ancient Realm. I am here only for the Sacred Temple Beads. I vow on my life that I won't tell anyone anything about you, be it inside the Ancient Realm or outside," Chu Feng said.

"What an interesting little brat you are. How did you get in here?" the old man asked.

"I cleared a test and was transported here," Chu Feng said.

"You were transported here?"

"That's right."

The old man revealed a deep smile upon hearing those words.

"I believe you."

The old man tossed a pill toward Chu Feng with a wave of his sleeves. It was the antidote to the poison.

“Elder, you’re giving me the antidote right away?”

Chu Feng was surprised, but he swallowed the antidote right away. The poison began to dissipate as soon as the antidote went into his stomach.

“You look like a trustworthy person,” the old man said. He raised his finger and pointed out a direction. “Head in that direction, and you’ll eventually reach the main city of the Ancient Realm. The subsequent tests are usually held there. You’ll likely meet a few tribesmen along the way who offer to bind with you, but I hope that you can remain bound to our Yuan Lineage Tribe.”

“Are you saying that I have the freedom to choose which tribe I wish to bind with?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s right,” the old man replied.

“The Yuan Lineage Tribe is also one of the options?”

“Our Yuan Lineage Tribe might have already fallen into decline, but according to the rules, as long as we have a single tribesman standing, we’re still an eligible tribe to bind to.”

“Very well, I’ll bind with the Yuan Lineage Tribe right away.”

“You don’t need to do it right away. Bring Little Crescent there and bind with her before everyone else,” the old man said.

“I’ll do as you have instructed,” Chu Feng replied.

“Little Crescent, go and clean up. It won’t do for you to look so dirty.” The old man took out a fresh set of clothes and passed them to the little girl.

“Waaa, uncle has prepared new clothes for me. Thank you, uncle. Hehehe!”

Little Crescent was delighted to receive new clothes. She happily hopped deeper into the cavern with her new clothes in hand. When she finally reappeared once more, she had already transformed from a dirty little beggar to an adorable little girl. Her curled eyes particularly stood out, looking almost like little crescent moons.

“Are you ready, Little Crescent?” Chu Feng offered his hand to the little girl.

“Let’s go, big brother.” Little Crescent ran up to Chu Feng and grabbed his hand.

“Speaking of which, elder, you mentioned Chu Xuanyan earlier. Who is he?” Chu Feng figured that Chu Xuanyan must be an important person to the Ancient Realm for the elder to mention him earlier.

“You’ll know once you arrive at the main city. You should hurry up and get going. You don’t have much time left. You’ll be eliminated if you arrive late for the subsequent tests,” the old man said.

“I’ll be taking my leave then.” Chu Feng bowed to the elder before leaving the cavern.

Shortly after the departure of Chu Feng and Little Crescent, the old man walked out of the cavern and gazed in the direction of the Ancient Realm’s main city.

“I have kept all of you waiting. Soon, I shall remind you of Yuan Jiang’s prowess. The Ancient Realm shall belong to our Yuan Lineage Tribe!” The old man’s lips curled into a smile as his body quivered in excitement. Anticipation could be seen reflected in his eyes.

He had waited far too long for this day to come.

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As Chu Feng headed to the main city together with Little Crescent, he couldn’t help but notice how huge the Ancient Realm was. He had to make haste as he was quite some distance away from the Ancient City, and he had been delayed from having to look around for directions.

“Big brother, I know who Chu Xuanyan is,” Little Crescent suddenly said.

“You know?” Chu Feng was surprised.

“I do. Uncle told me about him.”

“Why don’t you tell me who Chu Xuanyan is then?”

Following that, Little Crescent earnestly shared the story of Chu Xuanyan with Chu Feng.

Eight hundred years ago, the Ancestral Rocks that served as mediums for the Ancestral Ritual suddenly shattered, much to the shock of the people of the Ancient Realm. Moments later, however, eleven Ancestral Divine Monuments rose in their place.

There was a limit to how much energy normal Ancestral Rocks could absorb. In fact, the people of the Ancient Realm carefully control how much energy the Ancestral Rocks took in, or else the Ancestral Rocks could shatter if they absorbed too much. Such situations had happened before.

In contrast, the Ancestral Divine Monuments had almost no limit to their capacity. There was no need for the people of the Ancient Realm to control their energy intake. Most cultivators would fail to satisfy them and eventually faint from energy depletion.

But someone became an exception to the rule eight hundred years ago. He endured the energy devouring from the Ancestral Divine Monuments and filled them to the brim. He single-handedly left his name on all eleven Ancestral Divine Monuments.

Most important of all, that person was only a junior.

And that person was none other than Chu Xuanyan.

“Chu Feng, I have something to say. I hope you won’t get angry over it,” Eggy suddenly said.

“Go ahead and say whatever you want. There’s no way I would get angry with you,” Chu Feng said.

“I have a feeling that Chu Xuanyan is your father,” Eggy said.

“My father?” Chu Feng was perplexed.

“Think about it. Chu Xuanyan. Chu Xuanyuan. Aren’t the two names too similar? Besides, wasn’t your father a junior eight hundred years ago? If your father was able to put such a powerful protection formation inside you, he must be an incredible expert.

“Someone with your father’s strength should have become renowned in the world of cultivation by now. It doesn’t make sense for there to be no records

on him. Even if he was far weaker as a junior, with your father's talents, he should have achieved quite a few amazing feats back then.

"I suspect that the reason why you haven't been able to gather any information about your father thus far is that your father has been using a pseudonym. It might be possible that Chu Xuanyan is one of the pseudonyms he has used," Eggy said.

Chu Feng fell into deep thoughts upon hearing those words.

There were plenty of people with similar names out there in the vast world of cultivation, which was why Chu Feng consciously avoided linking anyone who had a similar name as his father to his father. That would have been disrespectful to his father.

However, he thought that Eggy's words made sense, especially considering the context.

It just so happened that his father, Chu Xuanyuan, was still a junior when he left the Ancestral Martial Galaxy eight hundred years ago. Chu Xuanyan's profile did fit his father's timeline.

Thus, he turned to the little girl and asked, "Little Crescent, how powerful was Chu Xuanyan back then?"

"My uncle told me that Chu Xuanyan was extremely weak back then. I think he was only an Exalted level cultivator. Big brother, you're much more incredible than him..." Little Crescent chuckled.

"He was only at Exalted level? Do you know what he looked like then?" Chu Feng asked.

"I do, I do!" Little Crescent reached into her Cosmos Sack, took out a painting, and unrolled it. It depicted the portrait of a man.

Chu Feng could tell right away that the man in the portrait was his father, Chu Xuanyuan. Some of the facial features looked different due to the age difference, but there was no doubt about it.

"You're right, Eggy! Chu Xuanyan is indeed my father!" Chu Feng excitedly exclaimed.

“What a coincidence! I actually got it right!” Eggy was surprised too. After all, she was only making a guess earlier on.

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“Little Crescent, what did Chu Xuanyan do afterward?” Chu Feng asked.

Considering that the old man had asked him about Chu Xuanyan, it was likely that the latter had done something significant in the Ancient Realm. Otherwise, the old man wouldn’t have remembered Chu Xuanyan even after eight hundred years.

“Chu Xuanyan backed out afterward,” Little Crescent said.

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Martial God Asura #Chapter 5310: Old Man's Expectations - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5310: Old Man's Expectations

Chapter 5310: Old Man's Expectations

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“Chu Xuanyan backed out afterward,” Little Crescent said.

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Martial God Asura #Chapter 5320: You’re My Big Brother! - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5320: You’re My Big Brother!

Chapter 5320: You’re My Big Brother!

Chapter 5320: You’re My Big Brother!

“Where is Bai Yunqing?” Milady Queen asked.

“Indeed. Where’s Bai Yinqing?”

Chu Feng belatedly realized that Bai Yunqing wasn’t anywhere to be found. His senses were hindered by the cavern, so he had to manually search the area. Soon, he found a person lying on the ground—Bai Yunqing.

The latter was crawling on the floor, mumbling something.

“Father, mother, don’t leave me. Please don’t leave me. Yunqing is not a monster. I really am not a monster!”

Chu Feng could tell right away and Bai Yunqing was still trapped within the illusory formation. He walked up to the latter and saw that his face was covered in tears and snot. This was not an act at all.

“Father, mother, don’t leave me. Don’t leave me all alone. Mother, I’ll be obedient from now on. I promise that I won’t fight with others anymore. Don’t abandon me,” Bai Yunqing cried while crawling on.

Chu Feng felt a pang in his heart. Bai Yunqing’s crawling motion was extremely abnormal, reminiscent of a severely wounded child.

“Just what has Bai Yunqing been through?” Chu Feng wondered.

He wanted to help Bai Yunqing, but he knew that he couldn’t do anything here. The illusory formation was extremely powerful. Bai Yunqing would have to overcome it himself.

All of a sudden, Bai Yunqing stopped howling. He raised his head to look at Chu Feng, causing them to meet eyes.

“You’re awake?” Chu Feng asked.

“Ah,” Bai Yunqing replied with a dazed nod.

“Wipe your face.” Chu Feng handed him a handkerchief.

Perhaps it was because Bai Yunqing hadn’t fully snapped out of his illusion yet, his tone and movements were much gentler than usual. He slowly got back to his feet, took the handkerchief, and carefully wiped away the tears and snot on his face.

He seemed to be in a low mood.

"You heard everything?" Bai Yunqing asked.

"I heard a little," Chu Feng replied.

"I made a joke of myself. That was a stain in my life." Bai Yunqing shook his head with a bitter smile, feeling a tinge of humiliation.

"That's not a stain. I was abandoned by my parents from a young age," Chu Feng replied.

"You were abandoned?" Bai Yunqing raised his head to look at Chu Feng.

"It wouldn't be accurate to say that I was abandoned. They did it to protect me. Could your parents have done the same too?" Chu Feng asked.

"No, they didn't do it to protect me. I was abandoned for real. I'll always remember that day. They better wish that I don't find them, or else I'll mince them into bits!" Bai Yunqing's depressed expression was replaced with a vicious one.

"It looks like we haven't fully breached this formation. Let's continue," Bai Yunqing said as he walked deeper into the cavern.

Chu Feng followed him.

The cavern opened wider the further they advanced. A wind started to blow, and it swiftly crescendoed. A suction force could be vaguely felt.

"Don't get careless. There's a powerful formation ahead," Chu Feng said.

"Rest assured. Who do you think I am? I am the disciple of the Totem Dragon Clan's First Guest Elder! Just take care of yourself," Bai Yunqing said.

He had finally overcome his depression arising from the illusory formation, causing him to revert to his usual arrogant self.

"Chu Feng, what's the situation like ahead?" Eggy worriedly asked.

"There's a powerful formation in front of us, but I'm not able to see through it due to the cavern hindering my senses. I'll have to go closer," Chu Feng said.

“What about the Celestial Master’s Horsetail Whisk? Is it not working?” Eggy asked.

“It’s not providing me with any guidance here. I’ll have to count on myself. Eggy, don’t worry. I can deal with this formation,” Chu Feng replied.

As Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing carefully advanced ahead, the suction force swiftly grew stronger. The suction force carried a hint of killing intent, threatening to tear them into shreds if they got swept in. It would have been disastrous if their cultivation hadn’t been strong enough.

“Stop. We shouldn’t advance any deeper. We have to assess the formation and decipher it here, or else we’ll get swept into it,” Chu Feng said.

“How can we assess the formation here when we can’t see anything at all?” Bai Yunqing exclaimed.

“Leave it to me if you trust me,” Chu Feng said.

He first placed his palm on the cavern wall before sticking his ear on it. Since his senses had been limited inside this cavern, he would just have to resort to manual means.

“Right ahead of us is a crevice. There’s a formation inside the crevice, and that’s where the suction force is coming from. We’ll have to construct an extremely stable formation to withstand the formation if we wish to cross to the other side,” Chu Feng said.

“It’s that simple?” Bai Yunqing asked.

“Yes, it’s that simple,” Chu Feng replied as he began constructing the formation.

He didn’t even raise his head when he replied. He wanted to quickly complete the formation and overcome this trial.

“I don’t think that it’s that simple. I’ll get to the bottom of this myself,” Bai Yunqing insisted as he took yet another step forward.

“You’ll regret not listening to my advice. If you really insist on checking the situation out, you should at least construct a formation to neutralize the suction force,” Chu Feng reminded.

Despite Bai Yunqing's obstinacy in doing things his way, he still heeded Chu Feng's advice and constructed a formation to neutralize the suction force. It was just that the suction force was so strong that the formation could only partially neutralize it.

Even so, Bai Yunqing still advanced further into the cavern.

Chu Feng ignored him and concentrated on constructing his formation.

"Gah! Big brother Chu Feng, save me!" Bai Yunqing's voice suddenly echoed from the depth of the cavern.

"Ignore him, Chu Feng," Eggy said.

However, Chu Feng constructed his own formation and rushed toward the cavern. Just as he had warned earlier, there was a huge crevice releasing a terrifying suction force.

Bai Yunqing was barely holding onto the walls of the crevice. It was fortunate that he had treasures protecting him, or else he would have already been swept into the formation.

"Big brother Chu Feng, hurry up and save me!"

Bai Yunqing was so anxious that his eyes had turned wet. He knew that he would really die if he fell into the crevice. While his treasure was still protecting him at the moment, he knew that it wouldn't last long. At this rate, it was only a matter of time before the suction force claimed him.

Chu Feng clenched his jaws.

He first added another formation core in his own formation before charging toward Bai Yunqing. With dexterous movements, he grabbed Bai Yunqing and dragged him into the formation, but at the same time, the formation started to waver and fall toward the crevice.

Even though Chu Feng was desperately channeling his spirit power into the formation, the suction force coming from the crevice was simply too much for him to bear.

"What are you staring in a daze for? Channel your spirit power into the formation too!" Chu Feng exclaimed.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to withstand the suction force, so he added an additional formation core so that Bai Yunqing could help to reinforce the formation too. That was the only way they could escape the crevice safe and sound.

"Y-y-yes!"

Bai Yunqing was so shaken by what had just happened that it didn't even cross his mind to assist Chu Feng with his formation.

"You're a good person, Chu Feng. I won't be a burden to you!" Bai Yunqing said as he took out ten pills.

"You..." Chu Feng could tell right away what kind of pills were those.

Bai Yunqing swallowed them in a single mouthful.

Boom!

Immense spirit power immediately burst forth from Bai Yunqing's body. He felt like a different person than before. With his assistance, Chu Feng's formation started to rise upward.

Soon enough, they rose to the top of the crevice and floated over to the opposite end.

However, Chu Feng didn't just stop there. He continued channeling the formation forward until he was confident that the crevice's suction force wouldn't be able to affect them anymore. When he finally stepped out of the formation, he fell on his bottom and gasped for air.

He had overexerted himself channeling the formation.

However, his condition was nothing compared to Bai Yunqing's. The latter had collapsed onto the floor in agony. This was the side effect arising from eating those ten pills. Those were the equivalent of forbidden medicine for world spiritists. Such medicine significantly raised a world spiritist's spirit power, but it would inflict a terrible backlash on the consumer afterward.

While the pills Bai Yunqing had consumed were much tamer compared to ordinary forbidden medicine, it was still inevitable that he would suffer a terrible backlash when he ate ten of them in a single mouthful.

“Are you fine?” Chu Feng asked.

“I’m fine.” Bai Yunqing reached into his Cosmos Sack with his trembling hands to grab a couple of pills to alleviate the pain from the backlash.

When he was finally in a better state, he turned his gaze toward Chu Feng.

He did sense that something was amiss earlier, but the situation had been too urgent for him to take a proper look. Now that things had finally calmed down, his eyes narrowed in astonishment at what he saw.

Chu Feng’s formation wasn’t complete yet.

It was possible to control an incomplete formation, but the level of difficulty was much higher. Accidents could still occur even if the world spiritist’s control was impeccable. This was a highly risky move to make.

It would have been much safer for Chu Feng if he completed the formation before making a move, but he didn’t do so in order to save him.

On top of that, Chu Feng had already done his part by warning him not to approach the crevice, but he obstinately chose to do things his way. Under such circumstances, no one could blame Chu Feng for abandoning him, but the other party still braved danger to save him.

“Why... did you save me?” Bai Yunqing posed his question.

Chu Feng had also asked himself the same question. His initial intention was to check out the situation and maybe save Bai Yunqing if there was no danger in doing so. Yet, despite having determined that saving Bai Yunqing would be a risky maneuver, he still felt compelled to do so.

He couldn’t understand what brought about such a whim, which led him to dig deeper into it. While he did think that Bai Yunqing wasn’t as bad as he initially appeared to be, that wasn’t enough reason for him to risk his life for the latter.

Eventually, he arrived at what he thought was the answer.

He had felt sympathetic toward Bai Yunqing’s history, how he had dragged his wounded body as a child to beg his parents not to abandon him. It had unknowingly struck a chord in his heart.

However, Chu Feng chose not to disclose the truth. Instead, he chuckled softly and replied, "Didn't you call me big brother earlier on? What kind of big brother would watch his little brother die before his eyes?"

Bai Yunqing was stunned. A second later, he fell to his knees and kowtowed to Chu Feng despite his prideful nature.

"Chu Feng, I was wrong. Regardless of our past grudges, the difference in our ages, or our identities, from this day onward, I, Bai Yunqing, will view you, Chu Feng, as my big brother," Bai Yunqing declared with a lowered head.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5330: Yuan Jiang Appears, the Truth Surfaces - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5330: Yuan Jiang Appears, the Truth Surfaces

Chapter 5330: Yuan Jiang Appears, the Truth Surfaces

Chapter 5330: Yuan Jiang Appears, the Truth Surfaces

Chu Feng's hand and sword were crackling with the same lightning that was currently decimating Zhou Dong's body.

"My gosh! Big brother Chu Feng, what did you do?" Bai Yunqing stared at Chu Feng in disbelief.

As a rank four Half-God level cultivator, Chu Feng actually managed to severely wound Zhou Dong, a rank six Half-God level cultivator!

At the same time, Eggy severely berated him "Chu Feng, are you out of your mind?"

She knew that Chu Feng had just executed the second slash of the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes, but he was not supposed to execute that skill anymore as it could cost him his life.

"You bastard! I'll remember this!"

Zhou Dong shot Chu Feng a vicious glare before escaping via a spirit formation gate. As indignant as he felt, he had no choice but to make an escape as Chu Feng's earlier attack had rendered him powerless.

"What's wrong, Chu Feng?"

The white-haired woman anxiously swooped down to support Chu Feng, who nearly collapsed onto the ground. Even so, his Immemorial Hero's Sword slipped from his hand with a loud clang. He didn't even have the strength to hold his sword anymore.

"Big brother, what's wrong? Are you suffering from a backlash?" Bai Yunqing also rushed over and worriedly asked.

"Mm." Chu Feng could barely summon the strength to nod his head.

The backlash from the Heavenly Lightning Nine Slashes was coming much faster and stronger than before. It was beyond his means to withstand.

"Big brother, hurry up and swallow this. This can alleviate the pain of your backlash." Bai Yunqing took out a pill and gave it to Chu Feng.

It was a pill that was similar to the one Bai Yunqing had eaten back then to alleviate his backlash, just that the one he was offering Chu Feng now was clearly much more potent. Despite not bearing to eat this pill back then, he was actually offering it to Chu Feng right now.

"I have some too." The white-haired woman took out two pills that were identical to Bai Yunqing's.

Bai Yunqing was stunned to see the pills. Words lingered at the tip of his tongue, but he decided against voicing them aloud.

Chu Feng swallowed the three pills, and powerful recovery energy enveloped his body. He turned to the gate, and the imprint on his forehead started to glow. It manifested into a ray of light that shot into the gate's keyhole.

Crrrk!

The tightly-shut gates began to open, revealing a spirit formation gate.

Wuu!

However, Chu Feng's condition only continued to worsen.

"Even three divine pills aren't enough to alleviate his backlash? How severe is his backlash?!" Bai Yunqing was so anxious that his body was trembling. It was finally sinking in for him how bad Chu Feng's condition was.

The white-haired woman didn't say a word, but her expression had visibly stiffened. She hadn't thought that Chu Feng would put his life on the line to save her.

"Bring him out first. The Ancient Realm might have ways to heal him," the white-haired woman said.

The two of them carried Chu Feng into the spirit formation gate, which transported them back to the square. The square was surprisingly empty. The crowd had mostly dispersed, leaving just the Ancient Realm's chief and the elders here.

Jia Chengying and Qin Shu were here too, though Zhou Dong was nowhere to be seen.

"Waa, what's wrong with Chu Feng? Is he dying?" Jia Chengying burst into laughter.

Qin Shu didn't say a word, but a gleeful smile could be seen on his face.

The white-haired woman was in no mood to bother with these two clowns. She turned to the Ancient Realm's chief and asked, "Elder, please save Chu Feng."

The Ancient Realm's chief walked up to Chu Feng, but instead of healing him right away, he gazed at Chu Feng's forehead instead.

"It's young hero Chu Feng who cleared the final test after all?" the Ancient Realm's chief asked.

"Yes, but he used some kind of power that resulted in a severe backlash. Hurry up and save him!" the white-haired woman urged.

Eyy!

The Ancient Realm's chief sighed in lamentation. He took out an exquisite box that resembled a precious treasure, but what was contained inside the box was an ordinary stone. As he picked up the stone, his eyes and the stone in his hand began to emit a mysterious glow.

He then placed the glowing stone on Chu Feng's forehead before forcefully pulling it upward.

Gah!

Chu Feng, who was on the verge of passing out, suddenly cried in pain.

A ray of light had formed between Chu Feng's forehead and the stone. It looked like an attempt to extract the imprint that had formed on Chu Feng's forehead after absorbing the boy earlier in the final test.

"What are you doing?"

The white-haired woman sensed that something was amiss. Rather than helping Chu Feng, the Ancient Realm's chief appeared to be doing something detrimental to him. She tried to stop him, but a powerful oppressive might held her and Bai Yunqing in place.

"What are you doing? Let me go! Do you want to die?" the white-haired woman roared.

"Let go of my big brother! Don't you know that my master is the First Guest Elder of the Totem Dragon Clan? I won't let you off if you dare to hurt my big brother!" Bai Yunqing spewed threats.

The Ancient Realm's chief ignored Bai Yunqing, though he turned toward the white-haired woman and said, "Miss Bai, I don't want to offend you. I have a high opinion of young friend Chu Feng as well. But... this matter concerns the fate of our Ancient Realm. I have no choice."

It turned out that words had appeared in the empty stone monuments inside the palace, foretelling the end of the Ancient Realm. To stop the calamity, they had to strip off the benefit received by the person who cleared the final test.

The Ancient Realm's chief had no idea how this had anything to do with the impending calamity, but he unconditionally trusted the advice coming from the stone monument. He couldn't help but wonder what Chu Feng had to do with their Ancient Realm's calamity, and a possibility surfaced in his mind.

The Ancient Realm's chief looked at Chu Feng with cold eyes and asked, "You are his descendant, aren't you? You're here because he discovered something back then, am I right? Are you planning to bring our Ancient Realm to ruins?"

He had long noticed that Chu Feng resembled Chu Xuanyan, which led to him speculating that Chu Feng was Chu Xuanyan's descendant. It was just that Chu Xuanyan hadn't done anything detrimental to their Ancient Realm—instead, he helped them with their Ancestral Ritual—so he didn't bear any ill-will toward him.

But the words on the stone monument clearly hinted that Chu Feng was a dangerous individual, which forced them to rethink their previous views of him. As a result, all kinds of conspiracy theories about why he came to the Ancient Realm surfaced.

They suspected that Chu Feng had come to the Ancient Realm to do something sinister based on the information he had acquired from Chu Xuanyan.

“What are you saying? I don't understand what you're getting at,” Chu Feng replied through clenched jaws.

How could he know what they were getting at when he had only come here for the Sacred Temple Beads?

“You're still refusing to admit it? Fine. We already know what you're up to. Your plan won't succeed,” the Ancient Realm's chief replied as he continued to tug on the stone.

“A bunch of fools who blindly trust whatever the stone monument tells you. Are you going to kill yourself if it tells you to do so?” an old voice echoed.

The crowd turned their sights over, only to be shocked by what they saw. The person who had spoken was none other than the elder Chu Feng had met in the Yuan Lineage Tribe.

“Yuan Jiang! Y-you... aren't dead?!” the Ancient Realm's chief exclaimed with a look of unease.

They knew very well what Yuan Jiang was capable of. In terms of strength, he was on par with the Ancient Realm's chief. It cost them the lives of many of their peers before they managed to defeat Yuan Jiang and take down the Yuan Lineage Tribe.

Yet, who could have thought that Yuan Jiang was still alive?

On top of that, Yuan Jiang was an extremely meticulous person who would only move if he was certain of victory. In other words, he had come prepared.

“What’s wrong? You look flustered,” Yuan Jiang asked with a smile.

A vicious glint momentarily flashed across his eyes before he abruptly vanished. By the time he reappeared again, he was already standing in front of the Ancient Realm’s chief.

The Ancient Realm’s chief tried to attack Yuan Jiang, but...

Uwa!

Before he could make a move, Yuan Jiang had already released his oppressive might.

The white-haired woman, Bai Yunqing, Chu Feng, Jia Chengying, and Qin Shu remained safe and sound, but the Ancient Realm’s chief and elders all toppled onto the ground. Their tendons snapped and their bones shattered as fresh blood spurted everywhere.

Those from the Ancient Realm sustained severe injuries from Yuan Jiang’s oppressive might, including the Ancient Realm’s chief. Their faces turned ashen in despair.

They realized that Yuan Jiang’s cultivation had actually surpassed the Ancient Realm’s chief.

We’re doomed. All of us are doomed.

Shoosh!

Yuan Jiang suddenly swung his sleeves, releasing a wind blade that sent the arm of the Ancient Realm’s chief flying across the air. His hand shot up and grabbed the severed arm.

“Yuan Jiang, are you going to torture me? Show me your worst! I’m not afraid of you!!!” the Ancient Realm’s chief roared.

Yet, to everyone’s bewilderment, Yuan Jiang ignored him. He pulled out the stone grasped by the severed arm before tossing the arm away. It turned out that his goal wasn’t the arm of the Ancient Realm’s chief but the stone grasped by it!

Upon acquiring the stone, Yuan Jiang turned his attention toward Chu Feng.

“Brat, you’ve worked hard,” Yuan Jiang said with a sinister smile.

He placed the stone on Chu Feng’s forehead and did the exact same thing as the Ancient Realm’s chief.

Chu Feng was stunned. He had thought that Yuan Jiang had come here to save him, but that clearly wasn’t the case at all!

The others were shocked too. Even Jia Chengying and Qin Shu, despite their animosity toward Chu Feng, were baffled. They also thought that Yuan Jiang was here to save Chu Feng.

“Ki ki ki...”

Sinister laughter echoed in the air. It was from Zhou Dong.

He was lying inside a sedan as he was still severely injured, but the ones carrying his sedan were actually the people of the Yuan Lineage Tribe. It turned out that they had been feigning madness all this while!

“Chu Feng, do you finally understand what I mean when I said that I am the Chosen One? You have already lost from the very start!” Zhou Dong said gleefully.

Favorite

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5340: The Cold Senior Uncle - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5340: The Cold Senior Uncle

Chapter 5340: The Cold Senior Uncle

Chapter 5340: The Cold Senior Uncle

Upon stepping out of the Ancient Realm, Chu Feng was transported to the realm he had been in prior to entering the Ancient Realm. It was crowded when he first arrived here, but there was not a single person to be seen now.

Chu Feng wasn’t surprised in the least. He knew that they must have been scared off after seeing the army of the Bluemoon Sacred Palace. It was just

that he didn't expect the Heavenly Dome Immortal Sect to have escaped that quickly too.

Chu Feng constructed a formation and invoked it on Bai Yunqing. The latter quickly regained consciousness.

"Big brother Chu Feng? Y-you're fine! How did you recover so quickly? It can't be that we're all dead, are we? But why does this place look so familiar?" Bai Yunqing quickly scanned his surroundings upon regaining consciousness.

The people of the Ancient Realm had treated his injuries that day after he passed out, but he had remained unconscious since then. Due to that, his memories were still stuck at the moment when the Bluemoon Sacred Palace was still invading the Ancient Realm.

"We're alive," Chu Feng replied.

He quickly filled Bai Yunqing on the details about what had happened in the Ancient Realm. However, he only told him that Little Crescent was a hidden expert from the Ancient Realm, and she was the one who destroyed the Bluemoon Sacred Palace. He left out the part about Little Crescent making use of him and the trial he went through in the boundless space.

"Holy crap! Was Little Crescent that amazing of a person? I thought that she was just a little kiddo! In any case, it's great to know that the Bluemoon Sacred Palace suffered retribution. They were really obnoxious, especially that nasty old man!"

Bai Yunqing was shocked to learn about what had happened. Who could have possibly thought that Little Crescent was such an amazing individual? He was also overjoyed to hear that the Bluemoon Sacred Palace and Yuan Jiang had been obliterated from the face of the world.

However, when he noticed the missing smile on Chu Feng's face, he suddenly remembered something and lowered his head sorrowfully. "Big brother, I know that you're upset, and the living has to move on. My deepest condolences."

Eggy was displeased to hear those words. "Condolences? What does he mean by that? Chu Feng, open the world spirit gate!"

Chu Feng did as he was told, and Eggy immediately rushed out.

“Bai Yunqing, this Queen is still well and alive. Shut your trap!” she lambasted him before returning to the World Spirit Space.

Eggy taking the effort to come out and berate Bai Yunqing actually showed that she had a good impression of him. After all, Bai Yunqing could have sided with the Bluemoon Sacred Palace to survive the ordeal, but he chose to stick with Chu Feng. He even scolded the Bluemoon Sacred Palace for her. That changed her impression of him.

“Waaa, that young miss is still alive. This is great news! But she doesn’t seem to be in a good condition,” Bai Yunqing remarked.

“Indeed.” Chu Feng nodded in agreement.

“Big brother, what do you plan to do next?” Bai Yunqing asked.

“I’m thinking of heading to the Immortal Sea Galaxy,” Chu Feng replied.

Eggy became agitated when she heard those words.

“Chu Feng, why are you going to the Immortal Sea Galaxy? I forbid it! I won’t talk to you if you dare head there!”

She knew that Chu Feng was going there to ask Xianhai Shaoyu for help. Thus far, Chu Feng had always insisted on solving his problems by himself, but he was changing his principles now for her sake. She didn’t like that.

“Eggy...” Chu Feng tried to persuade her.

He was truly worried about Eggy, or else he wouldn’t have pleaded with Little Crescent earlier. Eggy’s unstable state worried him, and he was afraid that the slightest carelessness might result in their eternal separation. Thus, he wanted to grasp onto any chances to heal her.

However, Eggy obstinately shook her head and said, “Say no more. I disallow it!”

That put Chu Feng at a loss.

“Big brother, why do you want to go to the Immortal Sea Galaxy? Is there something there that may possibly help the young miss to recover from her condition?” Bai Yunqing asked.

Knowing that Chu Feng was someone who cared about his friends, he deduced that Chu Feng's next destination was somewhere that could potentially treat Eggy's condition.

"That's right," Chu Feng replied.

"How confident are you of it working out?"

"Honestly, not very much." Chu Feng shook his head.

Eggy's condition was extremely severe; Chu Feng could tell as much as a world spiritist.

The Immortal Sea Clan was powerful, but they weren't adept in world spiritist techniques, not to mention that Chu Feng didn't even know whether Xianhai Shaoyu was there or not. It could end up as a wasted trip.

"If you aren't too sure about it, I do have an alternate idea," Bai Yunqing said.

"Brother Bai, what do you suggest?" Chu Feng asked.

"My master isn't just the strongest world spiritist in the Totem Galaxy; he's able to stand his ground against the other top world spiritists in the vast world of cultivation too. Even the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has tried to recruit my master before.

"Big brother, you should also know that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion is filled with a bunch of conservative old fogeys. They have formidable world spiritists, but they are divided into many factions and are extremely hostile toward outsiders. In particular, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has displayed strong inclination to withhold all resources for its own people. It's not easy to join the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, and only the cream of the crop would receive an invitation from them.

"I can tell you for certain that my master lives up to his reputation. What's even more impressive is that he's an all-rounder. Be it offense formations, defense formations, or recovery formations, he's adept in all of them!" Bai Yunqing said.

"Is... your master willing to help me?" Chu Feng asked.

“Well, my master rarely does favors for others, but you should know who’s standing before you. I am his disciple, after all! You have nothing to fear now that I’m on your side!” Bai Yunqing said.

“I’ll be counting on you then, Brother Bai.”

Chu Feng could see a glimmer of hope in this proposal. The First Guest Elder of the Totem Dragon Clan couldn’t possibly be anyone ordinary.

The two of them immediately set off for where Bai Yunqing’s master was currently residing.

Even though Bai Yunqing’s master was the Totem Dragon Clan’s First Elder, he didn’t usually reside in the Totem Dragon Clan unless there were urgent matters that required his attention.

After days of traveling, the two of them arrived in one of the Totem Galaxy’s Ordinary Realms. There was a mysterious mountain manor here that ruled over the entire realm. No one knew who was the master of this mysterious mountain manor, but according to Bai Yunqing, it was none other than his master, Taishi Xingzhong.

The mountain manor that was currently standing before Chu Feng was covered in a powerful formation that prevented him from peering in. From this formation itself, it was clear that Bai Yunqing’s master lived up to his reputation.

“Big brother Chu Feng, wait here for me. I’ll give a heads-up to my master first before bringing you in.” Bai Yunqing’s attitude became much more uptight upon arriving here. He was extremely respectful toward his master, and his master appeared to have high expectations of him too.

“Go ahead. I’ll wait here for you,” Chu Feng replied.

Bai Yunqing entered the mountain manor, but as soon as he passed through the entrance, a white-haired elder suddenly descended before him. This elder was blind in one eye, and his face was covered in scars. He was dressed in ordinary clothes, but he commanded an air of intimidation.

“Who’s that fellow outside?” the one-eyed elder asked coldly.

“Paying respects to senior uncle.” Bai Yunqing bowed to the one-eyed elder before introducing Chu Feng. “He is Chu Feng. Senior uncle, you should have heard of him. He’s the one who won the Trial of the Strongest’s late Martial Exalted level category a while back.”

The one-eyed elder glanced at Chu Feng, but his gaze showed that he didn’t think much about Chu Feng’s title.

“Why did you bring him here?” the one-eyed elder asked.

“Senior uncle, many things happened during my trip to the Ancient Realm. He was the one who saved my life,” Bai Yunqing began explaining.

“Get straight to the point,” the one-eyed elder replied impatiently. He didn’t care what Bai Yunqing had been through.

Bai Yunqing also seemed to be accustomed to the one-eyed elder’s cold attitude.

“Senior uncle, his world spirit is severely injured. I’d like to ask my master to treat her,” Bai Yunqing said.

“Your master has more important things to do. He doesn’t have the time to bother with such trivialities. Besides, it’s only a mere world spirit. If it dies, so be it. There’s no need to treat it,” the one-eyed elder replied.

“Senior uncle, that world spirit is extremely important to Chu Feng. If my master isn’t free, could you take a look at her instead? I already promised him that my master would help him with this,” Bai Yunqing said.

“Didn’t your master often tell you not to get involved in the affairs of others? Have your years of teaching gone in vain?” The one-eyed elder glared at Bai Yunqing with furious eyes.

Bai Yunqing kneeled on the ground and said, “Senior uncle, I hold master and senior uncle’s teachings to heart, but Chu Feng is really different. I owe him a debt for saving my life. I’m begging you, please take a look at his world spirit.”

This was the first time in many years Bai Yunqing had brought an outsider to his master, as well as the first time he was begging his senior uncle for a favor.

All of a sudden, the one-eyed elder recalled something, and he spoke with a much gentler tone, "Yunqing, it's about time. Are you done preparing yet?"

Bai Yunqing shuddered upon hearing those words. Fear flickered across his eyes, but he still answered the question, "Senior uncle, Yunqing has been paying close attention to it at all times. I have been working hard in my preparations."

"Very well." The one-eyed elder nodded his head in satisfaction. "Follow me."

The one-eyed elder made his way out of the mountain manor, where Chu Feng was waiting.

"Chu Feng, this is my senior uncle. He's a True Dragon World Spiritist. Senior uncle, this is Chu Feng." Bai Yunqing introduced the two of them to each other.

"Young friend Chu Feng, I'll have a look at your world spirit," the one-eyed elder said.

Chu Feng opened his world spirit gate and brought Eggy out. The one-eyed elder frowned upon seeing Eggy.

"Did your world spirit ignite her life force using a forbidden skill?" the one-eyed elder asked.

"Yes, elder," Chu Feng replied.

"Young friend, what's your request? Do you want me to further stabilize her condition?" the one-eyed elder asked.

"I want her to make a full recovery without suffering from any side effects," Chu Feng replied.

The one-eyed elder shook his head upon hearing those words.

"I shan't beat around the bush since you're Yunqing's close friend. It's already a miracle that your world spirit is able to survive in such a condition. It's almost impossible for her to make a full recovery. Neither I nor Yunqing's master will be able to do it.

"There might still be a sliver of hope if you bring her to the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, but you'll have to pay an exorbitant price for that. It's unlikely

that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will do you this favor,” the one-eyed elder said.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5350: The Frightened Zhou Clan - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5350: The Frightened Zhou Clan

Chapter 5350: The Frightened Zhou Clan

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Chu Feng was as confused as the crowd, for he hadn't released any energy at all. In fact, he could tell that the energy that appeared to have been released from his body was actually Old Man Zhou's means.

“Young friend,” a voice was relayed to Chu Feng's ears.

It was Old Man Zhou's voice. He appeared to be unconscious, but the voice transmission was indubitably coming from him.

“Elder, you aren't sick at all?” Chu Feng asked.

“Oh? You figured it out pretty fast. That's right, I'm not sick. I'm just pretending to be ill. I wanted to see who would eye my treasure on the Unageing Peak while I'm away, as well as to see how my descendants would fare in my absence. I have achieved my goal, but I don't want anyone to know that it's just an act. That's why I need to borrow your help here. I'll definitely repay you for this favor,” Old Man Zhou said.

“Elder, may I ask where you have obtained that crystal from?” Chu Feng asked via voice transmission.

“You're talking about the Life Crystal?” Old Man Zhou asked.

“That's right,” Chu Feng replied.

That was the name of the treasure. He had tried asking Zhou Yi and the others about it, but none of them knew what the treasure was called. Old Man Zhou had told them that it was a rare treasure, but he had never told them the name of the treasure.

“Young friend, who are you intending to save? Is the Life Crystal you have awakened insufficient?” Old Man Zhou asked.

“I need more than that,” Chu Feng replied.

“How much more do you require?” Old Man Zhou asked.

“I’m not certain, but I’d likely require at least a hundred more,” Chu Feng gauged.

He felt that Eggy should be able to make a full recovery as long as he acquired sufficient Life Crystals, but he wasn’t sure how many he exactly needed.

“A hundred Life Crystals?” Old Man Zhou exclaimed in astonishment. “Young friend Chu Feng, you aren’t trying to save someone’s life here. You’re practically trying to resurrect a person.”

“Elder, can you tell me where you obtained the Life Crystal?” Chu Feng asked.

“That’s no ordinary place. Allow me to carefully ponder it through first,” Old Man Zhou replied.

The energy that appeared to be released from Chu Feng’s body stopped. The fact that not even Daoist Sixth Dragon was able to see through Old Man Zhou’s means showed just how powerful he was. It was no wonder no one dared to steal the Life Crystal under his watch.

Soon, Old Man Zhou regained consciousness.

“Father!”

“Grandfather!”

The Zhou Clan’s Clan Chief, Zhou Yi, Zhou Zhi, and Zhou Shuang charged toward Old Man Zhou. They could tell that the old man was finally out of danger.

“Young friend, were you the one who saved me?” Old Man Zhou looked at Chu Feng with eyes filled with gratitude.

“Pft. That old man sure is good at acting.” Eggy burst into laughter. She shared her senses with Chu Feng, allowing her to hear what Old Man Zhou had said earlier even though he had relayed his words via voice transmission.

However, no one else was aware of the truth. The crowd earnestly believed that Chu Feng was the one who saved Old Man Zhou. Even the four daoists looked at Chu Feng in a different light. They didn’t think that Chu Feng could deal with an illness that even they were helpless before.

“Young friend Chu Feng, I thought that I was a goner. How did you save me?” Old Man Zhou asked.

“I previously obtained a treasure with healing properties. I was just thinking of giving it a try, but it turns out to be truly effective,” Chu Feng randomly found an excuse to explain the situation.

His earlier success in awakening the Life Crystal had already shown that he was a formidable individual. No one doubted his claim. Old Man Zhou took this opportunity to chase everyone out, claiming that he wanted to properly express his gratitude to Chu Feng.

With a wave of his hand, Old Man Zhou constructed a barrier that sealed off the palace.

Chu Feng was astonished to see the barrier. Old Man Zhou turned out to be stronger than he thought. Outside the palace, Daoist Sixth Dragon also frowned as well.

“I’ve long heard that Old Man Zhou is a formidable world spiritist, but I didn’t think that he would be this powerful. It’s fortunate that we didn’t massacre the Zhou Clan earlier, or else we would have been done in by that old man,” Daoist Sixth Dragon told his other three brothers.

“Sixth Brother, how powerful is Old Man Zhou?” the other three asked.

“I reckon that only our big brother and second brother stand a chance against him,” Daoist Sixth Dragon said.

The other three daoists gasped in astonishment. Their big brother and second brother were strong enough to be considered two of the most powerful world

spiritists in the world of cultivation, but Old Man Zhou was actually able to rival them.

That showed just how powerful Old Man Zhou was.

“Young friend Chu Feng, can you return the compass to me? It might look like nothing, but it really is the family heirloom of our Zhou Clan,” Old Man Zhou said with a smile.

“I can tell that it’s a rare treasure,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

To be honest, the treasure was so formidable that he had considered withholding the treasure, especially after how the Zhou Clan had treated him earlier. However, the Life Crystal was much more important to him now, especially since it was the key to treating Eggy.

He was still relying on Old Man Zhou to divulge the whereabouts of the Life Crystal, so he could only obediently return the compass.

“Look around this place.”

Old Man Zhou took out a map and handed it to Chu Feng. The latter unfurled the map and saw that the indicated location was in the Bloodline Galaxy.

“Take this along with you, or else that person might refuse to meet you.” Old Man Zhou handed a broken sword to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng could tell that the broken sword was a world spiritist treasure, just that it had lost its effects now that it had been broken.

“Thank you, elder.” Chu Feng thanked Old Man Zhou.

“I’m saying this out of goodwill, but don’t get your hopes up yet. Even if that person is willing to spare you that many Life Crystals, there’s no guarantee that you’ll be able to awaken the others even though you succeeded with the one I have,” Old Man Zhou said.

“Thank you for your reminder. I’ll be taking my leave right now,” Chu Feng said.

“Are you in such a rush?” Old Man Zhou asked.

“Mmhm.”

“Since that’s the case, I shan’t keep you here.”

When Chu Feng walked out of the palace, he saw the four daoists waiting for him.

He suddenly noticed something and raised his head. An individual was rushing in his direction. It was Bai Yunqing.

“Big brother Chu Feng, I heard that you managed to awaken the treasure! How is it? Did it work on that young miss?”

Bai Yunqing had just come over from the Unageing Peak. He was trembling with excitement after having heard about the events that had transpired earlier, which compelled him to shout over despite having yet to get close.

“It’s useful.” Chu Feng was delighted to see Bai Yunqing.

He thought that he would miss Bai Yunqing since he was already planning to set off, but the latter arrived right on the dot. However, he quickly noticed that something was amiss as the latter came closer.

“Why is your aura so weak?” Chu Feng asked.

Despite Bai Yunqing’s attempt to mask his condition, Chu Feng still sensed that something was amiss.

“I’m fine. It’s the result of the special training I went through,” Bai Yunqing replied cheerily.

Chu Feng didn’t think much about it since there were indeed some types of training that imposed a huge burden on the body.

“This young friend is...”

The four daoists looked at Bai Yunqing. They actually weren’t too interested in Bai Yunqing, but they figured that it was worth knowing someone who was on such close terms with Chu Feng.

“He’s my brother, Bai Yunqing,” Chu Feng introduced.

“I am Bai Yunqing, the disciple of Taishi Xingzhong, the Totem Dragon Clan’s First Elder. Paying respects to the four daoists,” Bai Yunqing said.

He had heard about how the four daoists had stood up for Chu Feng, and he was grateful to them for that even though he still had no idea why they had done so.

“A young hero indeed. Taishi Xingzhong sure has hidden his disciple from us well!” the four daoists exclaimed with smiles before turning to Chu Feng.

“Young friend Chu Feng, where are you heading to next? It happens that we don’t have anything up. Shall we travel together?”

“I am heading to the Bloodline Galaxy. Do you wish to come along with me?” Chu Feng asked.

It would be great if the four daoists were willing to travel together with him. Both Daoist Sixth Dragon and Daoist Seventh Dragon were True Dragon World Spiritists. There was no reason for Chu Feng to turn down the protection of such powerful experts.

“It has been a long time since I have been to the Bloodline Galaxy. It just so happens that I have been wanting to head there. If young friend Chu Feng doesn’t mind, the four of us will be joining you on your journey,” the four daoists said.

“I’d be more than happy with it,” Chu Feng replied.

Bai Yunqing could hardly hide his grin too.

With that, Chu Feng, Bai Yunqing, and the four daoists began making their way toward the Bloodline Galaxy.

Meanwhile, Old Man Zhou gathered the members of the Zhou Clan and punished every single one of them. In particular, Zhou Shuang received the most severe punishment, being banished from the main family and condemned to be sidelined from now onward.

Zhou Zhi was the only one who was spared from punishment, but he wasn’t rewarded either. After all, he did lose their family heirloom.

After issuing the punishments, Old Man Zhou went right into closed-door training.

Even though Old Man Zhou wouldn't be supervising the execution of the punishments, the members of the Zhou Clan knew better than to disobey him.

Zhou Zhi, the only one who was spared from the punishments, headed over to the Unageing Peak. Looking at the empty spot where the Life Crystal was previously placed, he felt a rush of emotions.

Chu Feng had shown him the difference between him and a true prodigy.

All of a sudden, another young man arrived at the mountaintop. He didn't fly up but instead climbed up the mountain a step at a time. He had a youthful appearance, but he emanated an air of coldness.

"You're from the Zhou Clan?" the young man asked Zhou Zhi.

Zhou Zhi ignored him. He could tell that the other party was a junior, and he didn't have much respect for his peers other than those whom he had acknowledged, such as Chu Feng.

"Where's the treasure of your Unageing Peak? I want to awaken it," the young man said.

"Heh..." Zhou Zhi sneered in disdain. "Do you think that just anyone can awaken our treasure? You should know your place!"

Boom!

The young man released a whiff of spirit power that vaguely contained a dragon's roar.

Zhou Zhi immediately felt immense pressure crushing down on him. He widened his eyes in disbelief. He assessed the young man before him again and again, and he was certain that the other party was indeed a junior.

Yet, the young man was an Immortal Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist.

Meanwhile, Old Man Zhou had really gone into closed-door training. To prevent others from interrupting him, he even spent some time setting up a powerful protection formation. But just as he finished constructing the formation, his face suddenly warped in shock.

He saw an old man passing through the palace's walls to enter his room. The formation he had just constructed was completely useless against the other party.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5360: Empty Their Coffers - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5360: Empty Their Coffers

Chapter 5360: Empty Their Coffers

Chapter 5360: Empty Their Coffers

"I will beat you up if you continue being so distant," Chu Feng said with a chuckle.

"All right, I shall drop the formalities," Bai Yunqing replied with a smile. However, his face paled shortly after. "What the hell? Is this palace the incarnation of hungry ghosts? Why is it devouring so much psyche? Is it still not satisfied yet? Big brother Chu Feng, I... I'll run out of my psyche at this rate."

They had gotten a sense of how much psyche it would take for them to clear a test from the past tests. At the very least, they could tell if they were close to meeting the psyche requirement of a test. Yet, this black palace felt like a bottomless black hole.

Even as Bai Yunqing was on the verge of depleting his psyche, the black palace didn't seem to be anywhere near satiation.

To make things worse, Chu Feng had insisted on fully satisfying every single test along the way, having used ten times as much psyche as Bai Yunqing had to this point. Bai Yunqing couldn't help but worry if Chu Feng had enough psyche to fill up this bottomless pit.

"Don't worry, I'm here," Chu Feng assured the worried Bai Yunqing with a smile.

He waved his sleeves, and the entire palace began to tremor.

His psyche began flowing out at an insane pace, reaching such a tremendous level of concentration that it was almost visible to the eye. It was as if a

humongous volcano had finally erupted, just that it was psyche and not lava that was being released.

Bai Yunqing was stunned.

It took mere moments for Chu Feng to satisfy the black palace's bottomless appetite for psyche... and even so, Chu Feng still looked unfazed despite his immense exertion.

It was so inconceivable that Bai Yunqing thought that he was going to have a mental breakdown.

"What's with your expression?" Chu Feng asked.

"Big brother, I'm glad that I acknowledged you as my big brother. Otherwise, I'll be dying of envy now. I always thought that I was a prodigy, but I'm practically a cripple compared to you!" Bai Yunqing cried.

Just the psyche Chu Feng had released in those few short moments was already twenty times of what he had expended thus far... Clearly, he had still been underestimating Chu Feng!

"Big brother Chu Feng, how much psyche do you have left?" Bai Yunqing asked.

"I'm almost out too," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

The truth was that he hadn't even exerted half of his psyche capacity. He had lied to avoid traumatizing Bai Yunqing.

Boom!

The gates at the other end of the black palace finally opened, revealing yet another palace.

"This isn't the end yet? Is this test trying to murder us?!"

Bai Yunqing's face paled in horror. How could he possibly not panic when his psyche was almost emptied out? But when he took a closer look, he noticed that something was amiss.

Unlike the previous tests, there was a pedestal at the center of the next palace, and an object was floating atop the pedestal—the Life Crystal.

There was a spirit formation gate inside the palace, and there was another open entrance at the opposite end. While the palace was currently empty, the lingering auras of the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion's juniors could be sensed inside the palace, including Jie Yu's.

"Have we finally reached the end?" Bai Yunqing was overjoyed.

From these little details, he could deduce that the palace ahead of them marked the end of the trial, and the spirit formation gate was the portal out. It was likely that Jie Yu and the others had been to this palace too, just that they had already left the area.

Chu Feng stepped into the next palace and found that it was still absorbing his psyche, which suggested that it hadn't been fully satiated yet. But unlike the treacherous black palace, he was able to completely restrict his outflow of psyche here, so it was absolutely safe here.

"Holy! This is simply too unfair! How can this even be considered a trial? They are practically getting cultivation resources for free here!" Bai Yunqing cursed.

His heart palpitated in fear when he thought about the close shave he had with death earlier. If not for Chu Feng, there was no way he could have reached the endpoint alive. In comparison, the trial that Jie Yu and the others went through was practically a walk in the park.

Naturally, he felt indignant at the unfair treatment.

Chu Feng took a moment to examine the Life Crystal before attempting to communicate with it through his psyche. Moments later, the Life Crystal began to quiver. It was a lackluster response that indicated that he hadn't won the Life Crystal's acknowledgment yet, but he wasn't worried in the least.

Instead, he turned to Bai Yunqing and said with a smile, "Release all your psyche."

"All right."

Bai Yunqing did as he was told and released every last bit of psyche he had left. He had pretty much depleted his psyche in the earlier two palaces, so it didn't take long for him to empty out his load. It wasn't enough psyche to satiate the final palace.

“Big brother, I’m out. You should do it.” Bai Yunqing awkwardly scratched his head.

“No worries. Wait for me here,” Chu Feng said before abruptly flitting off.

Instead of releasing his psyche, he headed for the other entrance where Jie Yu and the others likely came from. The many open gates along the way indicated that Jie Yu and the others also had to overcome many tests too before arriving at the endpoint.

Bai Yunqing was confused as to what Chu Feng was up to. He looked toward the other entrance and found that he couldn’t see the other end, though he did notice that the furthest palace was glowing.

Soon, he noticed another palace had started to glow, followed by another one, and another one... Starting from the furthest end, the palaces were lighting up at an incredible pace! At the same time, a silhouette could be seen zapping across the tests.

It was Chu Feng. He was the one lighting up the palace by satiating the psyche requirements of the tests!

It was clear to Bai Yunqing now that those palaces that weren’t lit up earlier were tests that Jie Yu and the others cleared but failed to fully satiate.

It didn’t take long for Chu Feng to return to the final palace. He released his psyche once more, and the final palace swiftly began glowing with brilliance.

As soon as that happened, the entire underground cavern, from the palaces to the corridors, began to shake. The Life Crystal rose from its pedestal and floated toward Chu Feng.

“You did it, big brother! You won the acknowledgment of the Life Crystal!” Bai Yunqing cheered.

He was overjoyed to witness Chu Feng’s accomplishment, especially since the old woman who had ushered them here had told them that it would be nigh impossible for them to acquire the Life Crystal.

On the other hand, Chu Feng wasn’t surprised in the least.

When he communicated with the Life Crystal earlier, he learned that he could win its acknowledgment and awaken it by satiating the remaining palaces with his psyche. Without any hesitation, he sent the Life Crystal into his World Spirit Space.

“Why don’t you keep it first? You ought to show them what you’re capable of so that they’ll stop looking down on you!” Eggy said.

“I don’t trust them. I’d rather use the Life Crystal right away than risk them snatching it away. Besides, I have the crystal that I can convert into cultivation resources here. That’s more than enough to prove my capability,” Chu Feng replied as he began channeling the energy inside the Life Crystal to treat Eggy.

The energy contained inside this Life Crystal was amazing, surpassing even the one on the Undying Peak. Yet, Eggy’s complexion only improved slightly upon taking in the energy. She did regain some of her cultivation, but not much.

It was just as Chu Feng had previously thought. A single Life Crystal wasn’t enough for Eggy to make a full recovery. Even so, he was glad to see that the Life Crystal worked, for this meant that all he had to do now was to acquire enough Life Crystals for her.

“There must be even more Life Crystals here. I’ll find a way to get my hands on them,” Chu Feng said.

“How do you know?” Eggy asked.

“It is well hidden, but that pedestal over there, where the Life Crystal previously sat, is an extremely powerful formation. The Life Crystal was probably transported here via that formation. My gut feeling tells me that the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion isn’t the true master of this place; they are merely occupying it. In fact, I suspect that the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect that came before it wasn’t the one who created this place either,” Chu Feng said.

Are you saying that this land was created by someone else?” Eggy asked.

“Yes, that’s what I’m thinking,” Chu Feng replied.

“This land doesn’t harness the aura of the Ancient Era, so it should be created after the Ancient Era... but the strongest world spiritist organization to have existed after the Ancient Era should be the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect, no? Does this mean to say that there was a post-Ancient Era world spiritist organization that was even stronger than the Ancestral Martial Realm Sect?” Eggy asked.

“It could be possible, but that isn’t important right now. What’s important is that there are likely to be more Life Crystals here... and I feel that there will be a lot of them. Milady Queen, you might just be able to make a full recovery this time around,” Chu Feng said with an excited smile.

“Won’t the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion come after you if you empty out their supply of Life Crystals?” Eggy asked.

“So what? It’s only a matter of time before I have a falling out with them anyway,” Chu Feng replied.

“Very well. Let’s empty out their coffers then!” Eggy nodded in excitement.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5370: Jie Ranqing’s Portrait - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5370: Jie Ranqing’s Portrait

Chapter 5370: Jie Ranqing’s Portrait

Chapter 5370: Jie Ranqing’s Portrait

“What does us going to the Ancient Palace have to do with the Divine Inheritance Ground?” Chu Feng asked.

“The land we are standing on is already the Divine Inheritance Ground, but the Ancient Palace is the heart of the Divine Inheritance Ground. There are rumors that the true legacy of the Divine Inheritance Ground lies inside the Ancient Palace.

“Thus far, there has only been a single person who has reached the final floor of the Ancient Palace, and that person is none other than Lord Jie Ranqing. However, even Lord Jie Ranqing wasn’t able to decipher the secret behind the Ancient Palace,” Jie Yu said.

“Even Lord Jie Ranqing couldn’t decipher the secret?” Bai Yunqing was astonished, especially since he saw Jie Ranqing as an infallible figure.

“Is the Ancient Palace we’re entering the same one that Lord Jie Ranqing has challenged?” Chu Feng asked.

“Of course. There’s only one Ancient Palace here,” Jie Yu replied with a smile.

Chu Feng clenched his fists in excitement. Entering the places where his mother had been might not be much of a deal to the current him, but it was not too long ago that his mother was far beyond his reach. He saw this as a sign that he was slowly coming close to his mother.

He made up his mind to enter the Ancient Palace. Even if it wasn’t the core of the Divine Inheritance Ground, just the fact that his mother had been there before was more than enough reason for him to pay it a visit.

Who knows? He might just find traces of his mother there.

“Is it really fine for me to enter such an important place?” Chu Feng asked worriedly.

“Truth be told, I tried asking Lord Shuang Yu to allow you to enter the Ancient Palace together with me, but she turned me down. However, Ling Sheng’er’s words carry much greater weight than mine. Her grandfather is a grand elder of our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, as well as the leader of the Ling Clan Lineage. On top of that, Ling Sheng’er also possesses incredible talents. Many say that her talents are second to only Lord Jie Ranqing, and it’s only a matter of time before she overtakes Ling Xiao. You’ll definitely be able to enter the Ancient Palace if she’s vouching for you,” Jie Yu said.

“That girl was that formidable? What’s the relationship between Ling Sheng’er and Ling Mo’er?” Bai Yunqing asked.

“Ling Sheng’er is Ling Mo’er’s younger sister,” Jie Yu replied.

“Ah, I thought that their names sounded similar. So, she is Ling Mo’er’s younger sister, and her talent surpasses hers?” Bai Yunqing asked.

“That’s right. Ling Mo’er is also here, and she’ll be entering the Ancient Palace too,” Jie Yu said.

“Woah! It really is a gathering of prodigies,” Bai Yunqing exclaimed.

“Are only juniors allowed into the Ancient Palace?” Chu Feng asked.

“There isn’t an age limit to the Ancient Palace, but the difficulty is determined by the cultivation of those entering the premises. To avoid raising the difficulty level, only juniors will be entering this time around,” Jie Yu replied.

“Are the Ling Mo’er and Ling Sheng’er the strongest ones in the party this time around?” Chu Feng asked.

“Based on what I know, Ling Sheng’er is at Blue Dragon God-cloak, whereas Ling Mo’er is at Purple Dragon God-cloak. There’ll also be another Purple Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist named Jie Zhou,” Jie Yu replied.

“Jie Zhou? I’ve never heard of him,” Bai Yunqing said.

Jie Yu laughed upon hearing those words. “You mustn’t underestimate Jie Zhou. He’s older than Ling Mo’er and Ling Sheng’er, but he’s also a highly talented prodigy too. In fact, his standing is even higher than Ling Mo’er and Ling Sheng’er here, for he is the prophesied child.”

“Prophesied child?” Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing were intrigued by the use of the term.

“Didn’t I tell you earlier that no one has been able to decipher the secret of the Divine Inheritance Ground, including Lord Jie Ranqing? It goes without saying that our Seven Realms Sacred Mansion wishes to get our hand on this secret, for it might be a formidable world spiritist legacy. For that, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion has been trying to prophesize about this land but to no avail. It was only after Jie Zhou was born that a prophecy was finally made that suggests that he might have the key to deciphering this secret,” Jie Yu said.

“So, Jie Zhou could be the one to uncover this Divine Inheritance Ground’s secret?” Bai Yunqing asked.

“That’s what the prophecy says, but of course, prophecies aren’t always reliable. Nevertheless, the prophecy itself entitled Jie Zhou to resources comparable to Ling Sheng’er, Ling Xiao, and the others,” Jie Yu said.

“Eyy!” Bai Yunqing sighed.

“What’s wrong?” Chu Feng asked.

“If only I could enter the Ancient Tower too! I don’t bear any expectations about deciphering the secret, but it would be wonderful if I could just take a look around,” Bai Yunqing said.

Jie Yu burst into laughter. “You will need charisma like Brother Chu Feng’s to charm Ling Sheng’er. On that topic, Brother Chu Feng, how did you win Ling Sheng’er’s acknowledgment?”

“I provided her with some pointers on her martial cultivation,” Chu Feng replied.

“That’s all?” Jie Yu was doubtful.

“Yes, that’s all,” Chu Feng replied. He turned to Bai Yunqing and said, “You should come with us tomorrow. I’ll ask her if we could bring you along too.”

“Are you serious?” Bai Yunqing was excited to hear that.

“Is this fine?” Chu Feng asked Jie Yu.

“We can bring him over, but I don’t have the power to say whether he gets to enter the Ancient Tower or not,” Jie Yu replied.

“No worries. We’re just taking a chance anyway,” Chu Feng replied with a smile.

“Indeed! There’s no harm trying,” Bai Yunqing chirped in.

“All right then.” Jie Yu nodded.

“Brother Jie Yu, I have long heard about Senior Jie Ranqing, but I have never met her before. Just out of curiosity, do you have a portrait of her?” Chu Feng asked.

“I want to see her portrait too!” Bai Yunqing said.

“You have never seen her before?” Chu Feng was surprised to hear those words. Considering how well-versed Bai Yunqing was in such matters, he should have at least seen Jie Ranqing’s portrait before.

“Of course not! Lord Jie Ranqing never shows her true appearance to others, so very few people know what she truly looks like,” Bai Yunqing said.

Chu Feng was disappointed to hear that. He thought that he could finally get to see what his mother looked like, but who could have thought that it would be so difficult to even get a portrait of her?

It was then that Jie Yu chuckled gleefully and replied, “You asked the right person. I do have a portrait of Lord Jie Ranqing, and you can be sure that it’s the real deal. It was painted before she went into closed-door training, but it shouldn’t be too far off.”

As he said those words, he took out a portrait.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5380: The One Who Unlocked this Place Can Clear It Too - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5380: The One Who Unlocked this Place Can Clear It Too

Chapter 5380: The One Who Unlocked this Place Can Clear It Too

Chapter 5380: The One Who Unlocked this Place Can Clear It Too

“I told you! There’s no way we would be teleported here for no reason. I have long guessed that it was young master Jie Zhou’s doing, and I was right!”

Praise for Jie Zhou filled the air. They were not just coming from the Jie Clansmen but the Ling Clansmen too. They earnestly thought that it was Jie Zhou who had unlocked this Hidden Land.

“Hey, how can you be this shameless to steal the credit of others?” a cold sneer shattered the festive atmosphere.

It was from Bai Yunqing. He couldn’t bear to see Jie Zhou stealing Chu Feng’s credit.

“You’re courting death!”

A Blue Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist from the Jie Clan gathered his spirit power into his palm to form a powerful offensive formation before thrusting it at Bai Yunqing.

Chu Feng narrowed his eyes coldly. He sensed the killing intent in the other party's formation. The Jie Clansman was planning to kill Bai Yunqing just because he had said something against Jie Zhou! This showed just how domineering the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion was.

There was no way Chu Feng could turn a blind eye to this.

Boom!

The attack was stopped by a protective barrier before Chu Feng could do anything. Ling Mo'er had intervened in the situation.

"Audacious! How dare you attack my guest?" Ling Mo'er furiously glared at the Jie Clansman who had attacked Bai Yunqing.

Despite having plotted against Chu Feng earlier, she had unhesitatingly chosen to side with Bai Yunqing this time around.

"Young miss Mo'er, didn't you hear him insult young master Jie Zhou earlier?"

The Jie Clansman was flustered to see Ling Mo'er losing her temper. He had made a move to fawn over Jie Zhou, but it wouldn't be worth it if he offended Ling Mo'er as a result.

"Insult? I don't hear any insult. He's just casting his suspicion," Ling Mo'er replied.

"Even if that's the case, he should have watched his words. Besides... who does that outsider think he is to question young master Jie Zhou?" the Jie Clansmen said.

"That's right! He isn't qualified at all!"

More people from the Jie Clan stepped forward and supported the Jie Clansman.

On the other hand, the Ling Clansmen, who were complimenting Jie Zhou earlier for having brought them into this Hidden Land, had fallen completely silent after Ling Mo'er stepped in.

"Heh..." a sneer echoed.

It was Ling Sheng'er.

She looked at Jie Zhou and scoffed in disdain, “Jie Zhou, you are truly amazing.”

“Little sister Sheng’er, what do you mean by that?” Jie Zhou asked.

“Bai Yunqing was right. How can you be so shameless to steal the credit of others?” Ling Sheng’er said.

“Little sister Sheng’er, are you casting doubt on my story?” Jie Zhou asked.

“Of course. You can’t possibly be the one to unlock this Hidden Land because it was Chu Feng who did so,” Ling Sheng’er said.

Jie Zhou chuckled under his breath. He turned to Chu Feng and asked, “Brother Chu Feng, were you the one who unlocked this Hidden Land?”

Despite his amicable smile, his eyes were filled with threat.

Chu Feng honestly didn’t care whether Jie Zhou stole his credit or not, but he didn’t like to be threatened by others. Thus, he directly looked into Jie Zhou’s threatening eyes and replied, “Yes, I was the one who unlocked this Hidden Land.”

Jie Zhou narrowed his eyes. He knew that Chu Feng had already felt his threat, but the latter still chose to defy his will. Thus, he asked, “How can you prove that?”

“I have my own way of proving it, but I don’t want to show it to you. I honestly don’t care whether you believe me or not,” Chu Feng replied.

“Brother Chu Feng sure is humorous,” Jie Zhou sneered.

“I can prove it! Chu Feng overcame the illusory formation left behind by Lord Jie Ranqing and reached the final floor. There, he discovered a hidden formation that even Lord Jie Ranqing has overlooked. It was through that formation that we were all transported here,” Ling Sheng’er said.

Those words sparked a commotion amidst the crowd.

Ling Sheng’er was not the type to lie. Her words held credibility amongst the juniors. Furthermore, her story made much more sense than Jie Zhou’s.

The only doubt that the juniors harbored was whether Chu Feng had the capability to achieve something that even Jie Ranqing had failed at. After all, Jie Ranqing was a legend to them, a mountain that they would never be able to surmount.

Jie Zhou was aware of this lingering doubt in everyone's mind. He first shook his head before he turned to Ling Sheng'er and said, "Little sister Sheng'er, Brother Chu Feng is your friend. I fully understand your desire to back him, but you can't lie just for that."

"I am not lying," Ling Sheng'er replied.

"Are you implying that Brother Chu Feng is even greater than Lord Jie Ranqing then? Little sister Sheng'er, you need to watch your words lest others misconstrue your intention. You can't truly believe that an outsider is better than everyone else in the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion. It's one thing for us to hear those words, but it'll be disastrous if the elders were to hear about it," Jie Zhou said.

"Jie Zhou, stop trying to twist my words. I am merely conveying the truth. I have never said that our Seven Realm Sacred Mansion is beneath an outsider," Ling Sheng'er roared.

"Little sister Sheng'er, are you denying what you have just said? Don't take us for fools. We can understand the underlying meaning behind your words," Jie Zhou said.

Ling Sheng'er wanted to refute those words, but Chu Feng raised a hand to stop her.

He wasn't interested in fighting for this credit, but he wouldn't stand for his friend being bullied. Thus, he turned to Jie Zhou and said, "Jie Zhou, it is meaningless to resort to such trickery. As world spiritists, we should prove ourselves through our strength instead. The one who unlocked this place should be able to decipher it too. You said that I was lying. We'll naturally know who is lying once someone grasps the secret here."

The crowd thought that those words made sense, but there were still some who mocked Chu Feng's confident demeanor.

"That fellow can't possibly think that he can beat young master Jie Zhou, does he?"

“Does he not know that young master Jie Zhou is the prophesied child?”

“That’s why they say ignorance is courage.”

Bai Yunqing clenched his jaws at those jarring words, but Chu Feng paid them no mind.

Boom!

The stone monument suddenly began sinking into the ground. At the same time, blue flames harnessing immense destructive prowess appeared from their left, right, and behind. These blue flames were still some distance away from them, but they were swiftly advancing on them.

To avoid the blue flames, they could only advance forward.

“It has begun!”

The crowd murmured with a mix of excitement and nervousness. They should have been safe no matter where they went in the Ancient Palace, but this stage carried a certain level of danger.

“My brethren, follow me!” Jie Zhou shouted before heading forward.

A huge number of people followed him.

Jie Yu glanced at Chu Feng, but in the end, he decided to follow Jie Zhou. As a Jie Clansman, he dared not offend Jie Zhou.

Jie Zhou released his spirit power and constructed a protective formation around those who had followed him to protect them from the blue flames.

“Young miss Mo’er.”

“Young miss Sheng’er.”

The Ling Clansmen approached Ling Mo’er and Ling Sheng’er. It didn’t matter whether they believed Chu Feng or not; they chose to follow the two sisters in the face of adversity. This reflected the unity of the Ling Clan.

Even when they were more inclined to believe Jie Zhou, they still chose to stand with Ling Mo’er and Ling Sheng’er. This was the sense of camaraderie that a clan ought to have.

Chu Feng's group advanced forward too. The blue flame coming from behind kept chasing after them, leaving them with no choice but to continue moving forward. They passed by a forest, a mountain range, and an ocean. There were plenty of trials along the way, but Chu Feng didn't have to raise a finger because Jie Zhou's group had already solved them.

Chu Feng had to admit that Jie Zhou was a world spiritist superior to Bai Yunqing and Ling Mo'er. He was only a Purple Dragon God-cloak World Spiritist right now because he was still a junior, but his potential was boundless.

"Big brother Chu Feng, should we catch up with them? It's displeasing to see how Jie Zhou is getting all of the glory," Bai Yunqing said.

As Ling Mo'er and Ling Sheng'er were following Chu Feng here, he was the de facto leader of the group. He seemed to be intentionally following the Jie Clan's footsteps, which was why all of the formations they encountered along the way had been breached.

This fanned the glee of the Jie Clan. Their mockery of Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing could be heard even from afar.

"There's no point fighting over these formations. We should be fighting over the formations that Jie Zhou can't breach," Chu Feng replied.

"But what if he is able to breach all of the formations?" Bai Yunqing asked worriedly.

Chu Feng knew what Bai Yunqing was worried about. If Jie Zhou managed to breach all of the formations, the crowd would naturally think that Jie Zhou was the one who unlocked this Hidden Land. That would be incredibly stifling for Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng wasn't worried at all. Jie Zhou would have long unlocked this Hidden Land if he was that capable, not to mention that this Hidden Land was unlikely to be that easy to overcome.

Chu Feng had chosen to advance at a steady speed so as to grant Jie Zhou ample time to breach the formations ahead, but eventually, there still came a point where they caught up with them.

They were currently on a snow-covered plain, and a massive ice mountain was blocking their path. The ice mountain was so cold that even the strongest flames faltered in its presence.

Jie Zhou was doing his best to breach the ice mountain, but it didn't seem like he was making much progress.

"See, our opportunity has come," Chu Feng said with a smile.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 5390: Worsening Relations - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 5390: Worsening Relations

Chapter 5390: Worsening Relations

Chu Feng returned to his accommodations.

The prison guard was nowhere to be seen, but Chu Feng knew that the other party was still lurking outside the palace, spying on his movements.

Weng!

A surge of spirit power suddenly enveloped Chu Feng, and a small hand reached forth and clasped Chu Feng's mouth.

"Shh, don't speak," a voice transmission was relayed to him.

It was Ling Sheng'er, but she was wearing a unique cloak that concealed her presence.

"What brings you here?" Chu Feng was surprised.

"I heard that Bai Yunqing has been captured. I tried sneaking into the prison to save him, but someone was guarding him. However, I overheard your conversation with Shuang Yu. Listen to me, I can bring you out of here. Just come with me. I'll find a way to save Bai Yunqing."

Ling Sheng'er took out a Cosmos Sack and passed it to Chu Feng. "This is all I can get for the time being. If you need more, I'll find a way to gather more for you."

Chu Feng opened the Cosmos Sack and saw four Life Crystals inside.

“Come, I’ll take you out of here first.” Ling Sheng’er extended her cloak to cover Chu Feng as well.

Chu Feng could tell that this cloak was imbued with a formidable concealment formation, which was why neither he nor Lord Shuang Yu noticed her earlier in the prison.

“Miss Sheng’er, I appreciate your goodwill, but Bai Yunqing is my brother. I can’t leave him to the lurch.” Chu Feng accepted the Life Crystals, but he had no intention of fleeing.

“Chu Feng, I said that I’ll find a way to save Bai Yunqing. Besides, you should know that they are targeting you! They won’t do anything to Bai Yunqing anymore once you’re gone. Only if you’re alive will Bai Yunqing live!” Ling Sheng’er said.

“Miss Sheng’er, I’ll solve this problem myself. You don’t have to worry about me,” Chu Feng replied.

“Chu Feng, are you really intending to shoulder such humiliation? What they are doing will completely soil your reputation. That will affect you for many years to come! Someone of your talents shouldn’t become that trash Jie Zhou’s stepping stone!” Ling Sheng’er exclaimed.

“Miss Sheng’er, I have already made up my mind. You need not convince me any further,” Chu Feng said.

“Why are you so obstinate?”

Ling Sheng’er stared at Chu Feng in confusion. She didn’t think that he was a foolish person, but he was making an awfully foolish decision here.

Chu Feng didn’t bother explaining his action to her but instead said, “Miss Sheng’er, if you truly wish to help me, I do have a favor to ask for you. Could you help me check where is this place?”

Chu Feng drew out the spirit formation gate he had seen in the scroll.

Ling Sheng’er spent a few seconds looking at it before shaking her head. “I’ve never seen this palace before. Do you have any further details about this place so that I can investigate it?”

“Miss Sheng’er, I’ll be honest with you,” Chu Feng said as he stowed the scroll. “I previously said that I didn’t receive any benefits from the Hidden Land when your big sister asked about it. I lied. I didn’t want others to know that I cleared the Hidden Land lest the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion come after me. In truth, I received a scroll.

“The scroll brought me into a spatial realm, where I had to clear a trial. The reward for clearing the trial was another scroll, and the spirit formation gate I just drew out was the hint.”

Chu Feng took out the scroll and showed it to Ling Sheng’er.

“You’re thinking that this place might contain the Ancient Palace’s secret?” Ling Sheng’er asked.

“Exactly,” Chu Feng replied.

“It must be. I heard that Lord Jie Ranqing also received a scroll back then, and it led to a place where only she could enter. Your scroll might be leading you to that place too,” Ling Sheng’er said.

“Oh? Lord Jie Ranqing also received a scroll?” Chu Feng was surprised.

“It was just a rumor, and Lord Jie Ranqing never admitted to it either. However, she would frequent this location after clearing the final stage of the Ancient Palace, and there would be a noticeable rise in her spirit power every time she leaves.

“However, I think that the rumor should be reliable as it came from Lord Jie Ranqing’s close friend. That person was even severely punished later on for divulging the information,” Ling Sheng’er said.

“Such a thing happened?” Chu Feng thought that there was some credibility to the rumor too.

This piece of knowledge sparked his excitement. If his mother had been to the spirit formation gate too, he might just be able to find traces of her there.

Ling Sheng’er took another close look at the scroll. She seemed to be extremely interested in it.

“Miss Sheng’er, I know that I’m putting you in a spot by making this request of you, but I hope that you can help me look into it,” Chu Feng said.

“What’s difficult about this? If not for you, we would have all died in the Hidden Land. This place doesn’t truly belong to us even though we’re occupying this land. It’s only right for those who are worthy to claim the benefits here. Give me a moment, Chu Feng. I’ll give you an answer very soon!” Ling Sheng’er said before leaving the palace.

Thanks to her invisibility cloak, she was able to avoid the notice of the guard outside.

After Ling Sheng’er left, Chu Feng awakened the four Life Crystals in the Cosmos Sack and used them to treat Eggy’s injuries. The energy of the four Life Crystals was incredible. Eggy was able to recover a fair bit of her cultivation.

They were making good progress even though Eggy was still far from returning to her peak.

“Eggy, I swear that I’ll cure you,” Chu Feng said.

However, Eggy looked a little worried. “Chu Feng, what do you intend to do now? Are you really going to do as they said?”

“Mmhm,” Chu Feng replied.

“You don’t have to do that. Didn’t the Divine Deer say that she’ll help you? You can use her power to save Bai Yunqing. The Seven Realms Sacred Mansion won’t be able to stop you,” Eggy said.

“That won’t work. They’ll just pin everything on me if I escape with Bai Yunqing right now. Our reputation will still be sullied. Once I’m gone, the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion will be free to say whatever they want about us,” Chu Feng replied.

“What are your plans then?” Eggy asked.

“I might not be able to defeat Lord Shuang Yu, but Jie Zhou is a different story. I’ll give him a good pummeling before escaping.”

“That is a fine plan,” Eggy agreed with a chuckle.

They would have no trouble escaping anyway since they had the Divine Deer to fall back on. Since it was no longer possible to mend relations with the Seven Realms Sacred Mansion, they might as well just take it to the very end.

Chapter 5400: The Strongest Sword?

“How are you feeling, Chu Feng?” Eggy asked.

“I’m fine, Eggy.” While assuring Eggy that he was fine, Chu Feng checked on her condition too, only to be delighted to discover that she had recovered.

“Eggy, you have recovered?”

“I...” Eggy was taken aback.

She was so concerned about Chu Feng that she hadn’t checked on her own condition. It was only then that she realized that she had regained her cultivation, and a brilliant smile formed on her face.

“I... I have recovered! Furthermore...”

“Furthermore what?” Chu Feng asked.

“I shan’t tell you,” Eggy replied with a mischievous smile. She turned to the frost woman and asked, “Elder, were you the one who helped me?”

“Don’t thank me. Thank Chu Feng. He was the one who grasped this opportunity for you,” the frost woman replied. She opened her hand and passed the ten Life Crystals in it to Chu Feng. “The other Life Crystals were consumed while treating your world spirit. Here is the remaining ten.”

“Thank you, elder.” Chu Feng didn’t reject the Life Crystals, knowing how valuable they were. He glanced at the Asura Demon Tower and asked, “Elder, did I clear the trial?”

He had fainted shortly after releasing his demonic nature, and he had only just regained consciousness. Thus, he wasn’t sure if he had cleared the trial or not.

“You haven’t sensed it yet? Take a look at your own World Spirit Space,” the frost woman said.

“My World Spirit Space?”

Chu Feng projected his consciousness into his World Spirit Space, only to discover a black sword in it. Before he could take a closer look at that black sword, the black sword suddenly released a powerful suction force that furiously devoured his psyche.

Alarmed, Chu Feng quickly retracted his consciousness from his World Spirit Space. Much to his relief, the black sword didn't continue absorbing his psyche. Otherwise, his life would have been in danger.

"Elder, what was that?" Chu Feng asked.

"Why don't you ask your world spirit?" the frost woman asked.

"What is with the secrecy?" Eggy's curiosity was piqued. She turned to Chu Feng and said, "Let me take a look."

However, Chu Feng shook his head with a frown. He turned to the frost woman and asked, "Elder, will the sword harm Eggy?"

"It won't," the frost woman replied.

Chu Feng finally opened his World Spirit Space for Eggy to enter.

"This is?"

Eggy's eyes widened in disbelief when she saw the black sword. She even rubbed her eyes as if she thought that she was seeing things. This was the first time she had reacted in this way.

"How did you obtain this sword?" Eggy asked the frost woman from the World Spirit Space.

"That's none of your business. All you need to know it's Chu Feng's reward for clearing the eighteenth floor. However, it won't be easy to control that sword. It'll be best for you to give up on that sword if you aren't confident about controlling it, or else it might just take your life. Also, I should advise you to leave this place as soon as possible. Otherwise, your friend might just lose his life," the frost woman said.

A surge of teleportation energy enveloped Chu Feng and brought him back to the dueling ground.

The phenomenon had just vanished, freeing the crowd from the pressure that had been crushing on them. However, the crowd appeared to have suffered a huge shock from the incident. Some were crying; some had dazed looks on their faces.

Even Bai Yunqing had fallen unconscious... though his condition was not just a result of the phenomenon but Shuang Yu's formation too.

"Chu Feng!!!" Shuang Yu roared.

Her complexion was horrible after being subjected to the phenomenon's pressure, but with her powerful spirit power, she was able to recover quickly

and make a pre-emptive move. Killing intent poured out of her as soon as she noticed Chu Feng.

She didn't know why Chu Feng would suddenly make a reappearance, but she knew that the situation had gone awry. She had a feeling that the earlier phenomenon had something to do with him, and that only made her even more uneasy.

It further convinced her that she mustn't spare Chu Feng.

Thus, she thrust her palm forward to kill Chu Feng with her sheer spirit power!

However, Chu Feng suddenly morphed into a flash of light and dodged her attack. He first bolted toward the unconscious Bai Yunqing to scoop him up before disappearing into the sky.

It was the Divine Deer's doing. She had noticed the danger Chu Feng was in and acted on her own accord.

Everything happened so quickly that both Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing were already gone by the time anyone realized it.

"How could he..." Shuang Yu was horrified.

She couldn't understand how Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing could have escaped under her eyelids, and they had moved so quickly that she didn't even notice it at all.

"Shuang Yu!" a furious roar echoed.

Ling Sheng'er stepped forward to confront Shuang Yu. Unaware that Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing had made their escape, she thought that Shuang Yu had killed them.

Shuang Yu looked at Ling Sheng'er and immediately understood why she was confronting her. Thus, she said, "Don't bother. He escaped."

"Escaped? Who are you trying to deceive?"

Ling Sheng'er didn't believe Shuang Yu's words at all. She didn't think that it was possible for Chu Feng to escape from someone as powerful as Shuang Yu.

"It doesn't matter whether you believe me or not. They have indeed escaped." Shuang Yu couldn't be bothered to explain the matter to Ling Sheng'er.

She knew that Chu Feng was no ordinary world spiritist, especially given the means he had used to escape from her. This made her realize that she was in

deep trouble. Her failure to eliminate him today would likely bite back at her in the future.

...

Meanwhile, the Divine Deer took Chu Feng and Bai Yunqing out of the Divine Inheritance Ground to a safer location. Chu Feng quickly checked on Bai Yunqing's condition, and to his relief, the latter had only fainted out of feebleness.

"Thank you, elder," Chu Feng told the Divine Deer.

He knew that he couldn't have dodged Shuang Yu's earlier attack with his own means. While he would have still survived the ordeal thanks to his father's protection formation, the activation of the formation would have killed many innocent lives, including Ling Sheng'er and Bai Yunqing.

Thus, he was thankful for the Divine Deer's help.

"You need not thank me. Know that I won't be able to help you again in the short term after this. Also, I ought to inform you that the demonic beast you met in the Asura Demon Tower was very strong, even more so than the frost woman," the Divine Deer said.

"I know," Chu Feng said.

"Don't interrupt me; I'm not done speaking yet. As powerful as that demonic beast was, it wasn't the strongest being in that realm," the Divine Deer said.

"Elder, do you mean to say that there's an even stronger demonic beast inside the Asura Demon Tower?" Chu Feng asked.

"No, it wasn't inside the Asura Demon Tower. It was outside," the Divine Deer said.

"Outside? While the demonic beast was stronger than the frost woman, it was sealed inside the Asura Demon Tower, after all. If there's someone stronger than the frost woman outside, that person is likely to be the true owner of the Divine Inheritance Ground!" Chu Feng remarked.

"That's what I think too, but this is good news. The stronger the owner of the Divine Inheritance Ground is, the more powerful the treasure you received is likely to be," the Divine Deer replied.

Upon hearing those words, Chu Feng quickly turned to Eggy and asked, "Eggy, what in the world is that sword?"

"I suspect that it's the legendary Asura Sword," Eggy replied.

“Asura Sword?”

Even though he was assaulted by the black sword’s suction force right away when he entered his World Spirit Space earlier, he did notice the word ‘Asura’ inscribed on the sword.

“Eggy, is that sword formidable?” Chu Feng asked.

“Formidable?” Eggy burst into laughter. “Let me put it this way. There are three strongest swords in the Asura Spirit World that are known for their unparalleled prowess, and one of them is the Asura Sword.”

“You’re saying that I have one of the strongest swords of the Asura Spirit World?” Chu Feng was stunned to hear that.

While the Asura Sword did pose danger to me, it would be worthwhile to brave this danger if the sword was really that formidable. Given how powerful the Asura Spirit World was, a weapon that was deemed to be one of its strongest swords was bound to be a priceless treasure.

“I can’t tell whether this sword is a real deal or not since I have never seen the Asura Sword in person, but even if this sword is an imitation, it’s no ordinary imitation,” Eggy said.