

The Gate 101

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Chapter 101: The Door At The Bottom Of The River

This old woman was definitely in disguise, Ning Cheng immediately came to the conclusion. An old lady with a face full of wrinkles, with even her hands looking very old, would definitely not have a smooth and jade white wrist.

However, Ning Cheng soon calmed down, this might just turn out to be a blessing than a curse, if it was a curse then he would definitely not be able to avoid disaster. Whether the other side was an old woman or a young woman, he was the weaker party.

Putting aside his fears, Ning Cheng's thoughts finally opened up. He immediately discovered that other than the freezing cold getting even more and more intense, the speed of the water boat was also getting slower and slower.

"Senior, is this what you said when you mentioned that the boat was fast?" Ning Cheng asked, while thinking how could this speed even be called as fast?

"That's right, this is very fast." The old woman gave a simple answer, and did not even bother to explain.

Ning Cheng felt really helpless, the only thing that he could do now was to circulate the True Essence in his body to resist the freezing cold. His Spiritual Sense could only sweep up to the boundary of the Array Formation around the water boat, as such could only examine the area only 35 meters around the water boat, beyond this range, if he tried to send out his Spiritual Sense, it would disappear without a trace.

Ning Cheng was secretly startled, once the water boat broke, then in this freezing cold water, how could he even survive for even a short moment?

After an hour passed by, other than the freezing cold becoming more and more intense, Ning Cheng could feel that the water boat was finally reaching the bottom of the river.

After another hour passed by, Ning Cheng suddenly heard a crisp crackling sound, Ning Cheng became scared, and immediately turned towards the old woman to ask just what the hell was going on. He did not even speak the words that he wanted to ask when the old woman took the initiative to say, "I really did not think that with your cultivation of a mere True Condensation 1st Level, your True Essence would be so rich, and could even withstand the cold in this place."

"Senior, you do not need to divert my attention, didn't you also hear the loud sound from the water boat?" Ning Cheng at this time did not care if the woman was old or young, and immediately asked.

This old woman said that her water boat would be able to bring him back safely ashore, but just as they were reaching the bottom, the water boat was already cracked. So just how would it be able to take them back?

"That's right, the water boat truly has cracked a moment ago. I did not expect that this Class 4 One Horned Flood Dragon would be so bad, we have not even reached that place, when it has already started to crack up." The white haired old woman said with a calm tone, with not a shred of surprise on her face.

“But... But...”

Ning Cheng only spoke two words, before this white haired old woman continued, “You do not have to worry about it, we can definitely get away with our water boat, and you also will not die.”

Ning Cheng could only shut up, even if the white haired old woman let him go, he knew that he could not leave this place by himself.

“Senior, can you tell me just what is at the bottom of this Cold River? So that I could at least think of something to help. Otherwise, even if we arrive at the bottom of the river, I would end up wasting time.” Ning Cheng thought that in any case he would come to know about this secret, and it was quite possible for the old woman to kill him to silence him up, so he might as well get to know about it.

The white haired woman also did not hide anything, and spoke with a soft tone, “Many years ago, when this Forbidden Cold River was actually called the Thunder Fall Scorching River. One day, in this Yi Xing Mainland appeared an extremely fearful and terrifying Great Axe Shadow from a void, this Great Axe Shadow actually divided the Yi Xing Mainland into two with its edge. Forming a valley tens of thousands of miles long, because this Great Axe’s origin was not simple, in this several thousand-mile-long valley, all kinds of rare and precious Spiritual Grasses grew crazily, as well as all kinds of worldly treasures.”

“Could it be that Senior is talking about the Angry Axe Valley?” Ning Cheng had heard about the legends of the Angry Axe Valley back in the airship, so when the old woman spoke about it, he immediately asked. But what he did not understand was, just what was the connection between the Angry Axe Valley and this Forbidden Cold River?

The old woman nodded, “Yes, that indeed is the Angry Axe Valley, moreover many people also know about this legend of the Angry Axe Valley, but what no one knows is that when the Great Axe Shadow came down, there was actually another thing that separated from it. But his thing did not land in the Angry Axe Valley, but rather it fell into the Thunder Fall Scorching River.”

“So then what Senior is looking for is the other thing that fell down from the void?” Ning Cheng immediately came to understand.

“That’s right, I came here to find that thing. In fact, when this river was initially still known as the Thunder Fall Scorching River, there were many people who knew about it, but they were unable to find anything, and began to think that it was just false information. Because of the thing that had fallen from the void, the temperature of the Thunder Fall Scorching River started to get lower and lower, before it finally looks like today where the people now call it the Forbidden Cold River. I only came across this information by chance, and thus learned about the matter regarding the Thunder Fall Scorching River.” As the white haired old woman spoke till here, her tone was somewhat filled with confidence, apparently she was confident that this piece of information was not known to others, and only known to her.

Seeing Ning Cheng silent, the old woman once again volunteered to speak, “That Angry Axe Valley is a fact, there are definitely many good things in there, in the future if you are able to enter the Angry Axe Valley, the profits you would obtain from there, you would not be able to spend it even in your entire lifetime. Of course, the prerequisite for that is that you have to come out from there alive.”

“Isn’t the Angry Axe Valley a mystical place? I’ve heard that it only opens for a limited time.” Ning Cheng quickly asked.

The white haired old woman just gave a snort and said, “Innumerable years ago, the Yi Xing Mainland was very rich in resources, and such resources were as abundant as clouds in the sky. Even the cultivators in the Crucible Transformation Realm could be seen everywhere, at that time the Angry Axe Valley was basically not a mystical place. Many strong cultivators had already entered the Angry Axe Valley looking for a chance to become rich, because there were just too many good things in the Angry Axe Valley, it resulted in a vast slaughtering between the many powerhouses.”

“As more and more of those powerhouses got killed in there, the last of the Crucible Transformation Realm cultivators finally sat down to discuss. They then mutually agreed that from then on no one above the Essence Building Realm could enter the Angry Axe Valley, and as such all of them worked together to turn it into a mystical place, moreover only if one had a specific Jade Card, would they be able to enter the Angry Axe Valley.”

While Ning Cheng was still listening to her speak, he once again heard the ‘cracking’ sound. Ning Cheng’s complexion immediately became ugly, the quality of this water boat was definitely not good. He had already been thinking about it, so the moment the water boat finally burst open, he would immediately try to enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

Since the time he had involuntarily entered the Mysterious Yellow Bead, he had never again tried to enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead. As such Ning Cheng did not know if he would be able to go in.

“We have arrived.” The white haired old woman’s voice immediately interrupted Ning Cheng’s thoughts.

Not even waiting for Ning Cheng to speak, as the white haired old woman opened the water boat’s hatch, she simultaneously pulled out the Array Flags. The next moment, the old woman grabbed Ning Cheng, and immediately exited the boat along with him.

Just as Ning Cheng’s top half came out of the Water Boat Type Artefact, he immediately felt a wave of ice cold feeling invading him, he could not even circulate his True Essence at all, and not only that, he couldn’t even use his Spiritual Sense.

Finished, Ning Cheng had just thought of this idea, when the white haired old woman immediately covered him and her with a fiery Shield Type Artefact. This fiery shield completely covered Ning Cheng and herself, after the fiery shield covered Ning Cheng, the icy cold feeling that he was just feeling completely disappeared.

As the chilly feeling disappeared, Ning Cheng immediately saw a huge door appear in front of him. This huge door had the same colour as the water of the Cold River surrounding it, if it was not for the old woman who had taken him out and pointed to it, he would have really not seen it.

An ancient aura that made one feel the vicissitudes of life could immediately be felt by Ning Cheng, Ning Cheng immediately knew that whatever was behind that door would certainly not be ordinary. The old woman had definitely spoken the truth to him, there definitely was a treasure here, but unfortunately it was not his treasure. Even if he did obtain it, it would easily be taken away by the old woman.

Ning Cheng subconsciously used his Spiritual Sense to investigate, but immediately felt a stabbing pain in his Zifu, he basically could not sweep out with his Spiritual Sense. He looked at the white haired old woman next to him, and was immediately startled to see that the white haired old woman was shivering, even her face was growing increasingly pale. It was evident that it was very difficult to maintain this fiery shield for the old woman.

“You see the thing on the front of the door, right?” The old woman asked Ning Cheng in a very excited tone as if she was completely unaware that trying to sustain that shield was very exhausting to her.

Ning Cheng could clearly hear her voice, and could tell that it was a bit different from the voice that she used to speak with her, he understood that it must be her real voice.

But he put that aside for the time being, and saw that there were six different Array Formation Flags on the door, and did not have anything else on it.

Ning Cheng looked a bit puzzled when he once again heard the old woman’s eager voice, “I cannot last long, look at the bottom of the Array Flags of the Array Formation, and quickly calculate how many Array Formations can be arranged with it.”

Ning Cheng then discovered that there was actually a row of characters inscribed below the six Array Flags that said, “This Array Formation base changes every time, there are 6 different Explosion Array Flags here, and are to be fitted into two rows of three, how many times can this Array Formation change.”

There was a blank space in front of the row of characters, it turned that they had to fill their answer in that blank space. This topic was extremely simple to Ning Cheng, what the words meant was there were 6 different Array Flags, and they had to be arranged into two rows, and each row can have only 3 Array Flags, and it asked for how many ways can the Array Flags be placed.

“Senior, this question is too simple, and could even be done without using your Spiritual Sense, so how could you not be able to do it even after so many years?” Ning Cheng looked at the white haired old woman in a puzzling way, he did not believe that such a topic could not be solved by the white haired old woman.

“Idiot, the question is different each time, now hurry up and calculate it.” The white haired old woman cried out with an unhappy tone.

Ning Cheng was speechless for a while before he replied, “I don’t even need to calculate such a question, there are 720 different arranging methods.”

“So simple?” The old woman looked at Ning Cheng in disbelief, Ning Cheng had not even calculated before he answered, which made her feel some doubts.

Ning Cheng just went and ignored the old woman, whether she believed it or not it’s her problem.

The old woman looked at Ning Cheng’s expression, and knew that Ning Cheng would not reply to her even if she asked again. She suddenly moved the fiery shield sideways, and made an effort to write the digits 720 in the blank space that was provided.

“Creak Creak Creak” A light sound could be heard, as the huge door having the same colour as the surrounding water slowly opened.

“It really was right?” The old woman was pleasantly surprised as she looked at Ning Cheng and said, “Without my control, the shield will only work for a limited time, you go find your way back to the inside of the water boat and wait for me to return, I am going in....”

She did not even finish her words, when the old woman rushed through the front of the water like door. Immediately the water like door began to close once more slowly.

Ning Cheng was dumbfounded as he stared at this water like door in front of him, and for a moment completely forgot what that the old woman had told him to find his way back to the water boat. At the moment when the door had opened, he had felt an unprecedentedly rich Spiritual Qi.

No, that was definitely not a Spiritual Qi, it was something much more powerful than Spiritual Qi, he could feel that his own cultivation level had risen up significantly.

Just what in the world was this place?

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Chapter 102: Immortal Mansion

Ning Cheng’s first thought was to immediately sit down and start cultivating but then remembered that his life was currently in danger. This place was already so bone piercingly cold, that it even required the old woman with her unfathomable cultivation to use her fiery shield, even if he somehow returned back to the boat, he knew that returning to the surface by himself would be really difficult.

The fiery shield that was covering him was already starting to fade, it was obviously because the old woman who was controlling it had already gone off, and thus the shield could not sustain itself for long.

Ning Cheng looked back at the boat in which he came in, and mentally calculated the distance between them. He concluded that before the fiery shield completely disappeared, he should be able to return to the boat if he exhausted his entire energy. It was evident that the old woman had also taken him into consideration, and did not try to intentionally harm him.

But Ning Cheng was still cursing her in her heart, this old woman was completely focused on her own treasure, and simply neglected his safety, she was the type of person who would dismantle the bridge after crossing it.

Just when Ning Cheng decided to move towards the boat by controlling the magic shield, he suddenly felt a strong calling. Ning Cheng immediately noticed that in front of the large water coloured door which was already closed, there appeared a small thing at the centre of it. This thing was dark purple in colour, and was only the size of a soybean.

Ning Cheng confirmed that he had definitely not seen this thing before, thus concluded that this thing had definitely appeared after this water coloured door at the bottom of this Cold River opened, otherwise that old woman who had rushed inside a few moments ago would have also definitely noticed this thing.

Go back to the boat, or take away that thing that was only of the size of a soybean? With the residual power of the shield that covered him, he could only make one of the two choices. He knew that if he got to the water coloured gate, the shield that covered him would definitely not be able to help him return back to the boat.

Ning Cheng hesitated for a moment, before finally deciding to take away that thing. That strong calling that he felt a moment ago definitely came from that soybean sized thing, and as Ning Cheng felt that since this place definitely was not simple, so this thing would also not be ordinary.

After he obtained this thing, once the fiery shield protecting him lost its function, he would then try to find a way to enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

Cultivation was to rely on chance and fortuitous encounters, if a chance was provided to you, and if you did not take advantage of it, then your mind and heart would definitely be haunted by the thoughts of it. Moreover, Ning Cheng knew that once the old woman came out, she would definitely not even give him soup to drink.

Once he made the decision, Ning Cheng no longer hesitated, and immediately went towards the dark purple thing to grab it. Only when Ning Cheng moved towards it, it was only then he understood why the old woman said that the ship was very fast.

Walking at the bottom of this river was extremely difficult, Ning Cheng almost had to circulate the entire True Essence in his body towards the shield just to move forward, and even moving 1-2 meters, it took Ning Cheng several breaths of time. Moreover, in front of the big water coloured door, was an Array Formation that obstructed the flow of water, or else he would have found it even more difficult to walk.

Seeing the shield starting to break apart, Ning Cheng did not think of anything else, and immediately moved his hands to catch that dark purple thing.

Instantly an intense heat entered through Ning Cheng's palm, and started to spread throughout his body.

"Kacha" The fiery shield finally broke apart, Ning Cheng found that it was simply too late to try and enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead, but this time he surprisingly found that he did not need to enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead. Because of the terrible heat spreading out from his palm, the freezing cold all around him dispersed.

But Ning Cheng could feel that, if he could not control this scorching heat coming out of the thing that he had just caught, his entire body might just turn to ash.

But then unexpectedly a kind of pleasant feeling was transmitted from the soybean sized thing in Ning Cheng's hand, which made Ning Cheng feel that although it was extremely powerful, but it did not have any intention to hurt him, which also made Ning Cheng slightly calmer.

The next moment Ning Cheng received even more information, this insignificant thing in his hands, unexpectedly turned out to have an innate intelligence, moreover it also took the initiative to recognize him as its master.

Ning Cheng did not hesitate even for a moment and imprinted his own brand on it, and it suddenly disappeared from his hands, and did not even wait for Ning Cheng to refine it. Or rather Ning Cheng currently could not afford to refine it.

Ning Cheng soon discovered where this thing had gone into hiding, it was right next to the Mysterious Yellow Bead, and was resting in the middle of his Zifu.

It turned out it was because of the Mysterious Yellow Bead, that it had recognised him as its master. Although it was not because of his own Spiritual Qi, he understood that it was because the Qi from the Mysterious Yellow Bead was different from his.

Ning Cheng learned from the flood of information just now, that this thing that was just the size of a soybean had a very famous name, called the 'Star River', as of its origin, or how to use it, he did not know at the moment. This thing called the Star River just stayed motionless next to the Mysterious Yellow Bead, as if waiting for Ning Cheng to refine it.

Something is not right, it was at this moment, that Ning Cheng discovered that the shield had long since disappeared, and moreover he had still not returned to the boat, but he could now easily endure the freezing cold of the surrounding water. Not only could he easily tolerate it, he could clearly feel that the bone piercing cold around him was gradually weakening, which also meant that the temperature at the bottom of the river was also beginning to rise.

Ning Cheng did not know what was going on, but he was sure that what was happening all around him definitely had some kind of relation with the Star River. This Star River at the bottom of this Cold River, was not freezing cold like its surroundings, but instead had such a high temperature which was somewhat strange. Now that he had already taken this Star River, the temperature at the bottom of this river immediately began to rise. It was at this time that Ning Cheng came to realize, that the original heat in the river was actually fully absorbed by this Star River that he obtained. Because the heat of the river was completely absorbed by the Star River, the river had in turn become bone piercingly cold. And because the thermal energy was constantly being absorbed by this Star River, the river also could not freeze up, it was similar to super cooled water that he used to hear back on Earth.

Something this terrifying was unexpectedly staying in his Zifu, fortunately it had identified him as its master, otherwise how could his body contain all the heat it had absorbed till now? At this time Ning Cheng clearly understood that his thing could absorb pure thermal energy.

He decided to first get out into the air, since this Star River had already recognised him as its master, he had to refine it completely, and absolutely cannot let even a shred of mistake to crop up.

At this point of time, the bone piercing cold at the bottom of the river had already vanished, Ning Cheng was not willing to waste even the slightest time, and immediately sat down on in front of the huge door and began cultivating.

The Spiritual Qi here was so rich, if he did not cultivate here then he really was a fool. As Ning Cheng sat down there to cultivate, he realized that he had underestimated the density of the Spiritual Qi here. He had never tried cultivating so fast, just by sitting there and cultivating there, he had already advanced from the Early Stage of True Condensation 1st Level to the Peak Stage of True Condensation 1st Level, and that too in just a few hours. He did not even have to wait for even half a moment before he once

again advanced to the Early Stage of True Condensation 2nd Level, moreover his cultivation level was still rising unceasingly.

Two days later, Ning Cheng had already advanced to the Peak Stage of the True Condensation 2nd Level. Ning Cheng's heart was filled with joy, he wanted to rush to True Condensation 3rd Level. Unfortunately, just when he was attempting to breakthrough to the True Condensation 3rd Level, he found that the extremely dense Spiritual Qi around him disappeared without a trace.

"Did I completely absorb it?" Ning Cheng thought to himself with a little disappointment in his heart, if he could still have such a dense and rich Spiritual Qi, then how could others even match up to his cultivation speed? This Spiritual Qi was because it had leaked out when the door in front of him only opened for a bit, if he actually entered through the door, then the speed of his cultivation would definitely be even more formidable, Ning Cheng just couldn't imagine it. Unfortunately, the door was closed, and the things inside would definitely be taken by the white haired old woman.

But feeling his own True Essence much more vigorous than before, the disappointment in Ning Cheng's heart was replaced by happiness.

Calculating the time that he had spent here, including his cultivation, it had nearly been three days, since the old woman had entered the door in front of him, and has still not come out. It looked like the old woman had lied to him when she said that she would bring him back to the Mo Ze City in 2-3 days' time. Ning Cheng did not have any other way, and helplessly started refining the Star River in his Zifu.

Since the Star River had already recognized him as its master, so when Ning Cheng began to refine it, it unexpectedly turned out to be extremely easy, and in just half a day, Ning Cheng had completely refined the Star River.

It wasn't until this time did Ning Cheng come to know just what exactly was this Star River thing, in the end it was a seed for a special type of fire. Only after absorbing a massive quantity of flames, or by absorbing a massive quantity of thermal energy, this fire seed would finally break out of its shell, and become a true flame. Moreover, the reason why this Star River had actively recognised Ning Cheng as its master was because of the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

After refining the Star River, since he could no longer absorb the rich and dense Qi from before, Ning Cheng then tried pushing on the door that was in front of him, but the door stood motionless, and was still extremely firm.

Ning Cheng looked around the door in front of him, and suddenly saw four letters etched onto it in an extremely small writing, 'Soft Flame Immortal Mansion'.

This place unexpectedly turned out to be an Immortal Mansion? Ning Cheng was completely shocked in his heart, he believed that no one would think that under the Thunder Fall Scorching River would there be an Immortal Mansion. Moreover, although he had never heard of any legends pertaining to Immortals in the Yi Xing Mainland, but he had definitely heard about legends concerning Immortals back on his homeland, Earth. Of course it was only in ancient Chinese literatures, but now he was actually seeing an Immortal Mansion with his own eyes. Ning Cheng was not sure if these Immortals were the same as the Immortals in his imagination, but he knew that the inside of this door would definitely not be ordinary.

Ning Cheng now fully understood why that old woman wanted to enter the door, she wanted to refine this Immortal Mansion. My goodness, if she actually went ahead and refined the Immortal Mansion for herself, just how many treasures would she be able to obtain?

Just as Ning Cheng just thought of this, he could sense an extremely dangerous feeling in his subconscious, Ning Cheng did not think of anything else and rapidly retreated. Then he saw that the closed door of the Immortal Mansion suddenly open, and just like how the old woman entered, the same way she flew out like a cannonball. Originally there was a Confinement Array Formation placed on the front of the door which had restricted the flow of the water, but now that he had quickly retreated out of the range of the Array Formation, Ning Cheng found himself being pulled in the direction the strong water currents and immediately began to circulate his True Essence as he retreated back.

As the old woman was thrown out, it was apparent that she could not successfully refine it. The old woman's cultivation was not powerful enough to successfully refine it, Ning Cheng imagined, as he moved towards the surface of the river. Fortunately, the temperature of the water at this time was no longer the same bone piercingly cold, otherwise he would have died without a doubt.

"Boom....."

A huge sound could be heard, as a huge water current moved towards Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng immediately got caught up in this water current, and was immediately thrown out the river.

As he flew over the river, at the same time, he saw a dark shadow hurtle into a void at the bottom of the river, before it disappeared in a flash.

Because Ning Cheng was jolted by such a powerful impact because of the water column, he immediately spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood, as he once again crashed into the river. He immediately rushed towards the shore before thinking anything else.

Lying on the shore, Ning Cheng finally was able to catch his breath. Only after a long time, did he see the figure of the old woman a bit far away from him, coming out of the river.

At this time the corners of the mouth of the white haired old woman were overflowing with blood, and even her clothes were torn up, and this time Ning Cheng could clearly see the exposed skin which was pure white.

This was the first time that Ning Cheng had seen the old woman without her Concealment Restriction that she had placed on herself, and just as she came out she once again placed the Concealment Restriction on herself, and resumed her old appearance.

But this time her eyes contained a trace of true loss and fatigue.

Seeing this white haired old woman arrive in front of him on her own, Ning Cheng got up with difficulty, and coughed a few times before he said, "Senior, just what was that thing that had vanished into the void below the river? I almost died by that thing as I was reaching up, it was really frightful."

The old woman sighed, "Even if you knew about it, it would not be any use to you, moreover I cannot refine it. Alas, I also brought trouble for you, let me send you back to Mo Ze City."

Saying that, the white haired old woman did not seem willing to speak anymore, and controlling her Flying Type Artefact with her fastest speed arrived at Mo Ze City along with Ning Cheng, putting Ning Cheng down she said, "This time I owe you a favour, I need to go into closed door cultivation at the moment, we shall meet again in the future."

After the old woman and Ning Cheng exchanged a casual greeting, she once again controlled her Flight Type Magical Artefact, and immediately vanished without a trace.

Ning Cheng looked in the direction in which the white haired old woman departed, and sighed in his heart, this time his luck was not bad, and had even obtained a mysterious fire seed. Although this white haired old woman looked tired and lost, Ning Cheng did not believe that she did not obtain at least some treasures from the Immortal Mansion. Perhaps she was greedier than he thought, as even if she obtained a lot of things from there, she was still not satisfied.

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Chapter 103: Mother and Daughter's Reunion

Ji Luo Fei did not think that she would only use less than 3 days to advance from the Peak Stage of Qi Gathering 5th Level to the Early Stage of Qi Gathering 6th Level. After advancing to the Qi Gathering 6th Level, Ji Luo Fei hurriedly stabilized her cultivation level and rushed out in excitement, she wanted to share this good news with Ning Cheng. She knew that Ning Cheng was very concerned about her cultivation, as long as she could increase her cultivation, she knew that it would be the happiest thing for Ning Cheng.

What made Ji Luo Fei puzzled was that she could not find Ning Cheng anywhere, moreover he did not even leave a letter behind.

Ji Luo Fei came out of the room, and was going to ask the people from the inn, if they had seen Ning Cheng going out. Ji Luo Fei had just walked past the reception of the inn, when she saw a middle aged beautiful woman in the guest room asking the waiter if there was an empty room.

Ji Luo Fei felt that this middle aged beautiful woman had some kind of connection to her, and subconsciously looked at her a few times. At this point the middle aged beautiful woman became aware that Ji Luo Fei was looking at her, she turned and just happened to look at Ji Luo Fei staring at her. She also stared at Ji Luo Fei for a long time, before Ji Luo Fei started to frown, but then this middle aged woman immediately cried out in a trembling voice, "Luo Fei."

After she said those words, the middle aged woman's seemed to have become inflamed, and her expression also turned excited.

"Who are you?" Ji Luo Fei stared at the middle aged woman and asked, she felt that there definitely was some sort of connection between herself and this middle aged woman, moreover it was an implicit feeling, which made her feel a little weird.

"Luo Fei, what happened to your face?" The middle aged beautiful woman found that Ji Luo Fei's face was disfigured, and immediately asked in a tense voice. This middle aged woman was none other than Xiong Qi Hua, as she thought of how her daughter's face became disfigured. When she had seen this disfigured face of her daughter, she suddenly felt a burst of dizziness hit her.

She was really feeling sorry for her daughter, because she did not take good care of her, and it ended up in her daughter having a disfigured face.

Ji Luo Fei felt that the strange familiar feeling that she was feeling was growing more intense by the moment, as she asked again, "May I ask who exactly are you?"

"Luo Fei, mother has been unfair to you, let you suffer such hardships....." Although Xiong Qi Hua had not met her in a long while, but now that she finally met her, she found that her daughter has been disfigured, and as a result her heart was filled with grief, and couldn't help but cry out. If she had not come to this inn for finding information, Xiong Qi Hua would have already completely submerged herself in her grief.

Ji Luo Fei stood there as if she was struck by lightning, as she stared at this very sad looking middle aged beautiful woman in front of her, and couldn't help but blankly ask, "Are you really my mother?"

Ji Luo Fei immediately knew that the person in front of her was definitely her mother, this kind of link was a natural feeling, which rose from the bottom of her heart, it was not something that she could doubt at all.

"Mother....." Ji Luo Fei suddenly could not hold back her tears, after all these years, she was finally able to meet her. Before Ning Cheng changed, she would always stay at a forgotten corner of her house. Countless times, she yearned to go back to the side of her mother when she slept. She always held true to her convictions, and would always think that as long as she was alive, there would come one day, when she would eventually find her mother.

Today her mother actually appeared in front of her, she was even suspecting that it was all a dream inside her head.

Now that she knew that she really was her mother, both of them did not show any signs of estrangement, and the two of them cried on each other's shoulders.

After a long time, Ji Luo Fei realised that they were still standing outside, and immediately took her mother to her room.

Xiong Qi Hua also seemed to have calmed down a bit, and asked again, "Luo Fei, what happened to your face, how did this happen?"

Although she asked her, she did not wait for Ji Luo Fei to reply, and once more muttered, "Mother had been unfair to you, even though I am holding your hand, your mother had cruel heartedly left you"

Seeing her mother constantly blaming herself, as she continued to mumble to herself. Ji Luo Fei also felt extremely miserable, she also held her mother's hands and sobbed continuously as she said, "Mother, it is not your fault, we were separated in the Daan Forest, but now that we have met each other again, I am really very happy. Mother, did my father also come with you?"

After asking, Ji Luo Fei felt that something was not right, although her mother had come, but her father had not come to see her, because of this she somewhat understood what was might have happened to her father. Her complexion immediately paled as she stood up, "Mother, where is father? Didn't father come out of Daan Forest?"

Xiong Qi Hua also stood up, and holding Ji Luo Fei's hand said, "Luo Fei, everything is not good, there were many things that happened to us. Although your father is no more, but now that us mother and daughter have finally met again, he should be finally resting in peace in heaven."

Ji Luo Fei slumped to her knees in tears, she had never even seen her father before he died. For a child, what could be even more sad than this.

Xiong Qi Hua helped her daughter up, as she felt tangled in her heart, when she really saw her, she suddenly did not want to cheat her daughter. It turns out that Ning Cheng had not disclosed the matter between her and Zhu Hong Wen to her daughter.

Did she really want to continue to lie and cheat her own daughter?

But whenever she wanted to say the truth, Zhu Hong Wen's voice and his smiling face appeared in her mind. She knew that if she really told the truth to her daughter, she would no longer be able to be with her daughter. Subconsciously, she stoked her stomach, this was the crystallization between her and her lover.

If her daughter did not allow her to be together with Zhu Hong Wen, then when her second child came out into the world, then wouldn't he/she would also have to share the same fate of having no father?

Even if Hong Wen accepted her as his step-daughter, would her daughter accept him as her step-father.

Not only her child cannot be separated from Hong Wen, even she did not want to separate from Hong Wen. In this world, Hong Wen was the only person who loved her from the bottom of his heart. From the first day that she saw Hong Wen, her love for him had never changed. Even if she was forced to marry into the Ji Clan, even if they had been forced into the Daan Forest 10 years ago, Hong Wen had always accompanied her by her side, and never once left her sight.

"Mother, you do not need to be sad, let us all go to the Daan Forest in the future, to pay respect to my father." Although Ji Luo Fei was sad, she could still perceive that something was not right with her mother.

Xiong Qi Hua recovered a bit, and rubbed her tear swollen eyes, but still spoke with a sobbing voice, "I was stranded in the Daan Forest for 10 years, although I have thought numerous times to leave the Daan Forest, but I simply wasn't able to get out of the Daan Forest. I could only look for a safe place to stay in the Daan Forest, alas as such I was trapped there for more than 10 years...."

"Mother...." As Ji Luo Fei thought of her mother being trapped in such a fearful place like the Daan Forest for 10 years, her heart was filled with grief.

She had listened to the perils inside the Daan Forest when Ning Cheng had talked about it. Luckily, each Monstrous Beast had its own territory, if you were able to find a safe spot, at least you could barely survive. It was obvious that her mother had also done this, but as for the hardships that her mother had to go through during those times, she just could not imagine it.

Ji Luo Fei with her heart filled with grief, quickly came over to support Xiong Qi Hua.

This time Xiong Qi Hua consciously stroked her slightly swollen belly, and Ji Luo Fei also ended up seeing it clearly. She immediately became surprised and asked, "Mother, are you...."

She did not dare ask about it, but her mind had already turned blank. With her belly slightly swollen, it was obviously the symptom of being pregnant, her father had obviously died long back, so how could her mother be pregnant?

As Xiong Qi Hua heard Ji Luo Fei's words, her face immediately became very pale, she immediately picked up the knife from the table, and tried to puncture her own neck.

Ji Luo Fei under panic, called out in horror, "Mother, you"

She simply did not have the time to think, and forcibly seized Xiong Qi Hua's hand, unexpectedly she found that her hand was very weak and feeble.

The knife in the hands of Xiong Qi Hua, fell to the ground with a 'ding'. Looking very dispirited she immediately fell to the ground, and she kept murmuring, "Luo Fei, I was unfair to your father, I was unfair to you, I did not even have the courage to commit suicide, I ..."

"Why are you like this? Didn't we just meet, so" Ji Luo Fei also muttered, she really could not figure out why would her mother do such a thing after they finally met after all these years.

Although Xiong Qi Hua seemed to be explaining to Ji Luo Fei, it was more like she was just talking to herself as she murmured, "On that day I had ventured a bit far from my residence, but I really did not expect that I would soon run into a Class 3 Monstrous Beast. I ended up being attacked by the Monstrous Beast, and was seriously injured, I could not even try to escape it, when suddenly someone saved me. I did not think that there were people in the Daan Forest, and became very happy in my heart. As long as I could meet someone, it was likely that I would be able to leave the Daan Forest. But because I was injured, plus because the Monstrous Beast also emitted some kind of poisonous gas, I fainted."

Ji Luo Fei had long forgotten that her mother was pregnant and nervously asked, "What happened then?"

"Later, that man was able to find my residence, and helped me return, and even helped me heal." Xiong Qi Hua said mournfully.

Ji Luo Fei did not seem to hear the tone in which her mother spoke, and spoke with a grateful voice, "It is all thanks to that person, I have to thank him when I meet him."

But Xiong Qi Hua still continued on in a mournful tone, "If I had one more chance, I would have rather faced the Monstrous Beast, rather than being rescued by him. Although that man saved me, but he was affected by the poisonous gas emitted by the Monstrous Beast, moreover he had evidently taken the full brunt of the poisonous gas. When he finally healed me, he could not hold himself anymore, and forced himself on me...."

Ji Luo Fei now finally understood what had happened, although her benefactor had saved her mother, but because of the influence from the poison from the Monstrous Beast he ended up raping her. Because he was under the influence of poison, and although he healed her mother, but because of the strong influence from the poison, he finally succumbed and ended up raping her mother. Should she hate him, or should she thank him?

Xiong Qi Hua stared at the blank look on her daughter's face, and she knew that her man's words were right.

Zhu Hong Wen thought that although Ning Xiao Cheng and Ji Luo Fei have lived together for so long, he believed that Ji Luo Fei had still not lost her virginity, he had convinced her that Ning Xiao Cheng definitely knew about the matters pertaining to the relationship between a man and a woman and was also good at concealment and deceit. For him to have a relationship with her daughter, he would certainly have a good reason for doing so.

"After I woke up, even if I wanted to resist, the wood had already turned into a boat, and even if I wanted to deny it, the facts cannot be changed. But at this time, while we were still in the Daan Forest, my steward was finally able to find me after his painstaking efforts because of my voice. After seriously injuring the man, although my steward lost, he managed to escape. But my pitiful body which was already ravaged by that person, was seen clearly by my steward, I"

Xiong Qi Hua seemed as if she could not bear the sadness in her heart, and once again began to cry.

Ji Luo Fei also felt like crying and hugged her mother, and really felt an intolerable grief towards the sad fate of her mother. After the two people cried bitterly for a long time, Ji Luo Fei finally asked in a sobbing voice, "Mother, do you know who that person was?"

Xiong Qi Hua wiped her swollen eyes, and said while sobbing, "It seems that he is called Ning Xiao Cheng...."

"WHAT?" When Ji Luo Fei heard the name Ning Xiao Cheng, she immediately started to heave, she also immediately coughed out a mouthful of blood.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 104: You Must Believe

When Ji Luo Fei heard about what her own mother had gone through, her mind was already very unstable, but when she suddenly heard that the culprit was Ning Cheng, the person closest to her in her heart and mind, she ended up receiving a massive shock that almost collapsed her mind, it was equivalent to being sneak attacked during an intense battle, and she, who was already filled with grief, finally reached the critical point, and found it totally unacceptable.

When she saw her daughter coughing up blood, Xiong Qi Hua was completely shocked, and really regretted that she spoke those words. Although she and Zhu Hong Wen had calculated everything, they did not take into consideration how Luo Fei would react to this kind of news. In their opinion, when Luo Fei heard this kind of news, other than anger and rage, they did not expect for her to show any other emotions towards Ning Cheng.

But Xiong Qi Hua had never thought that when her daughter heard this kind of news, she would immediately cough up blood, and even the Qi in her body became chaotic to the point of bursting.

"Luo Fei, what's wrong with you" Xiong Qi Hua quickly held her daughter as she fell, and asked in a very panicked tone.

Ji Luo Fei did not reply to her mother's words, and after a long time, she murmured to herself, "I don't believe it, Ning Cheng is definitely not such a person....."

“Whether you believe it or not is a different matter, you should not harm your own foundation.” Xiong Qi Hua was really frightened, if her daughter’s cultivation foundation was injured, then how could she take her back home?

“Mother, did you know that I know Ning Cheng?” Ji Luo Fei suddenly felt that something was definitely not right.

Xiong Qi Hua immediately felt a kind of fear from her daughter’s eyes, and inadvertently made a glaring mistake as she spoke, and stupidly said, “Who is Ning Cheng?”

“Ning Cheng is Ning Xiao Cheng, he had just passed through the Daan Forest, he is my, is my” Ji Luo Fei was unable to speak out her relationship with Ning Cheng.

Xiong Qi Hua felt a heavy guilt in her heart, and lowered her head, and remained silent, she did not know how she should explain this to Luo Fei. In fact, in her heart, that Ning Xiao Cheng was quite a good person, and was more than worthy of her daughter. But there was no turning back at this point, since she had already got stuck in such a situation, she knew that she could definitely not go back on her words, otherwise the relationship between her and her daughter would forever remain irreparable.

She knew that she could not bear to give up on her daughter, nor can she bear to give up on her man. She even came up with this idea to let Luo Fei and Zhu Hong Wen talk to each other to make her understand. But immediately abandoned the idea, if she really dared to bring this up, she knew that then her daughter would forever denounce her as her mother.

But because of the words spoken by her just now, how could she even say that the unborn child in her was from Zhu Hong Wen rather than him.

Ji Luo Fei slowly calmed herself, although she was feeling extreme grief because of this, but she started to quell her feelings. Seeing her mother standing in silence with her head lowered, she thought that her mother had definitely let her father down, and moreover let herself down. As for the relationship between her and Ning Cheng, she knew that her mother should have definitely known about it.

“Mother, let’s go.” Ji Luo Fei forcibly repressed her grief in the deepest parts of her heart, and said with a calm tone as she supported Xiong Qi Hua.

“Go? Where are we going? Where can I even go like this?” Xiong Qi Hua felt increasingly guilty in her heart, she had also felt that she had made a huge mistake before, otherwise she knew that her daughter would not behave in such a way.

Seeing the wandering eyes of her mother, Ji Luo Fei felt really hurt in her heart, even now she believed that her mother would definitely not lie to her. But her heart could not generate even half a shred of hatred towards Ning Cheng, it was a type of feeling that she couldn’t express clearly. Although Ning Cheng had raped her mother, but it was under the influence of the poison, not to mention the grace of saving her mother’s life.

Ji Luo Fei could not grasp the meaning under the words spoken by Xiong Qi Hua, and didn’t even ask about the steward Hong Wen who had accompanied Xiong Qi Hua, and simply said to Xiong Qi Hua, “Mother, let us just go to a distant city to live in seclusion, then, then.....”

Ji Luo Fei really did not have the courage to let Xiong Qi Hua give birth to her younger sister or brother like this.

Xiong Qi Hua secretly sighed in her heart, it seems that her daughter was not experienced in human affairs, and thus could not understand such affairs. She could only slowly guide her towards mentioning her real step father, fortunately her daughter had finally agreed to leave with her together. It would be better if they did not meet that guy called Ning Cheng.

“Luo Fei, the moment I found you, the wish in my heart had already been completed. I just want to take this child out, and then we could go and seclude ourselves.” Xiong Qi Hua said, sighing in relief.

“Don’t....” Ji Luo Fei first reaction was to strongly oppose it.

Xiong Qi Hua murmured, “But if we really have him/her, even if we went anywhere, we will only be ridiculed.....”

“Mother, we have each other, why are you being afraid of being laughed at? I....” Ji Luo Fei just finished speaking those words, when she felt a sense of unease. She had a feeling, that if she left Ning Cheng, then there really would be no other chance for her and Ning Cheng to meet again. But not only did she not want to doubt the words spoken by her own biological mother, she also did not want to doubt Ning Cheng.

Xiong Qi Hua did not expect that Ji Luo Fei would say such words, on the contrary she felt the anxiety in her daughter’s eyes, and could feel that she really did not want to leave him.

.....

After Ning Cheng arrived in Mo Ze City completely exhausted, he immediately came to the inn. Although his harvest during these two days was not small, not only did he obtain a treasure, he also was able to advance to the Peak Stage of True Condensation 2nd Level, but he would still require a few days to consolidate and stabilize his cultivation level.

When Ning Cheng lifted the Restrictions that he placed on his room and entered inside, he discovered that Ji Luo Fei had already left.

Ning Cheng’s first reaction was to immediately go out and look for Ji Luo Fei, he had almost taken a few steps towards Ji Luo Fei’s closed door, when he saw their marriage certificates.

There was no need to pick it up, Ning Cheng knew that it was definitely his and Ji Luo Fei’s marriage certificate, it was initially being kept and preserved with Ji Luo Fei. Before he had always thought that this marriage certificate was already burnt up, and had never thought that Ji Luo Fei would keep it with her safe and sound.

As Ning Cheng picked up this marriage certificate, he suddenly felt bitter in his heart. Why did every girl in his life said their goodbyes in such a way? Ji Luo Fei leaving behind her marriage certificate, didn’t it expressively mean that she did not want to have any connection with him again.

As Ning Cheng held the marriage certificate in his hands, an indescribable loneliness rose in his heart. From the deepest part of his heart, he was still very concerned about Ji Luo Fei.

Regardless of whether he could return back to Earth or not, Ji Luo Fei was definitely one of the most important people in his life.

Ning Cheng took out a Jade Box from his Storage Bag, and took out a dark yellow stone from the Jade Box, and stared at it in a daze. This Qi Gathering Stone was the first thing that he received from someone when he came to the Yi Xing Mainland, this was his first Qi Gathering Stone. This was obtained by Ji Luo Fei by risking her life, as she competed for it in the Fighting Pot to get it. Ji Luo Fei was not willing to use it for herself, her main goal was to help him speed up his cultivation.

Although he had not used this Qi Gathering Stone, he had always kept it by his side, today when Ji Luo Fei left behind the two halves of the marriage certificate here, Ning Cheng's heart was completely filled with grief, he once again looked at the Qi Gathering Stone that he received from Ji Luo Fei, and remained silent.

After experiencing the things with Tian Mu Wan, Ning Cheng had never thought about the matters between men and women, nor was he willing to think about it. If not for the coincidence of him being betrothed to Ji Luo Fei, he would have not even come in contact with Ji Luo Fei.

Today Ji Luo Fei left in the same way as Tian Mu Wan, without any reason, without any explanation, even without hesitating for even half a moment.

Grasping the Qi Gathering Stone in his hands, flashbacks of Ji Luo Fei started to appear in his heart and mind, her giving him the Qi Gathering Stone, Ji Luo Fei rushing in to save him during the attack from that giant pitch black withered palm in the Thunder Fall Desert, but what kept repeating in his head was the time when Ji Luo Fei had carried him on her back, while she took him to the small black stone house.

At that moment he had felt an unprecedented tranquillity, he did not even feel the shock of suddenly arriving in a strange world.

Because Tian Mu Wan had ruthlessly pushed him away without even giving him even the slightest of an explanation, he had ended up absentmindedly walking onto a highway bridge, and was hit by the descending beam of yellow light. In his most lonely, and most helpless time, it was Ji Luo Fei who had picked him back up, and brought him back to the small black stone house.

The Restriction that he placed on the door suddenly opened, and Ning Cheng immediately woke up from his endless contemplation, he had just looked up when he saw a familiar figure rush towards him, and flung herself into his arms.

"Luo Fei...." Ning Cheng hurriedly held Ji Luo Fei tightly in his bosom, as an indescribable joy filled his heart. Till before this moment, he had always thought of his relationship with Ji Luo Fei was just that of between friends, but when Ji Luo Fei left behind her marriage certificate and left, he knew that his heart was already filled with Ji Luo Fei's shadow. Only after losing her once, did he come to know just how precious was she to him.

"Ning Cheng...." Ji Luo Fei cried out aloud, at this time she had already forgotten about the affair between her mother and Ning Cheng and had already wiped the slate clean.

When she had followed her mother out of the Mo Ze City, she finally met that steward Zhu Hong Wen, and the uneasy feeling in her heart strengthened quite a bit. In the depths of her heart, she had a strong

desire, that even if she had to walk away, she had to see Ning Cheng and clarify this matter. Without hearing Ning Cheng's words, she knew that she could not settle her heart.

After she came out from the desert along with Ning Cheng, she had sworn to herself that whatever happened she must believe in Ning Cheng.

Ever since then, she had regarded Ning Cheng as her only family, even her paternal aunt Ji Yao He could not be compared to Ning Cheng's place in her heart. But the things that her mother had brought when she came, made it difficult to accept the fact that she could no longer be together with Ning Cheng.

After she came out of Mo Ze City, her desire to be with Ning Cheng only grew stronger. From the deepest parts of her heart, she had already decided to side with Ning Cheng no matter what happened, it was not that she did not want to leave Mo Ze City, but because she could not bear to be away from Ning Cheng even for a single bit.

Her paternal aunt was her only other close relative, initially when her paternal aunt had carried her away, she thought that she could no longer see Ning Cheng. But her mother was even more closer to her heart than her paternal aunt, but then when she saw her mother, deep down she always had a feeling, that Ning Cheng was the closest to her out of all.

.....

"Mother, I must go meet with Ning Cheng, I cannot live without him." After coming out of Mo Ze City. Ji Luo Fei finally could not repress the desire in her heart and spoke out, she must see Ning Cheng whatever the cost. She did not know since when this started, but she knew that she could not bear to not be able to see Ning Cheng for even a single day.

After hearing what her daughter said, she could only helplessly watch her daughter go back to Mo Ze City, Xiong Qi Hua rubbed her tear streaked eyes, and secretly sighed in her heart. She knew that, at this moment, she had finally lost her daughter.

"Do you want me to go persuade her to come back?" Zhu Hong Wen asked as he also looked at Ji Luo Fei as she walked back to Mo Ze City.

Xiong Qi Hua shook her head and said, "No, I feel that Ji Luo Fei's choice is right, let's go. I do not deserve to be her mother, I"

Xiong Qi Hua then quietly turned her back to Mo Ze City, and started walking away, her stature looking very bleak and desolate.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 105: The First Time

Ji Luo Fei wanted to calmly ask about many things to Ning Cheng once she met him. But at this moment, when she saw Ning Cheng, she couldn't even remember what she wanted to say in the beginning. But then she saw the marriage certificate in Ning Cheng's hand, and moreover also saw him staring at a Qi Gathering Stone in the other hand with a desolate look on his face, she had completely forgotten what she wanted to ask Ning Cheng when she came back.

“What happened? Did you just wanted to hand me the marriage certificate, and leave me alone again?” Ning Cheng gently stroked Ji Luo Fei’s hair, as his heart was filled with chaotic thoughts.

When he had just come to this world, and came to know that he was not the same person who Ji Luo Fei knew, he himself had taken the initiative to ask her to dissolve this marriage. But now, his cultivation was far higher than that of Ji Luo Fei. Moreover, now he also started to develop feelings towards Ji Luo Fei, he was a person who really cherished the people close to him. Because of this, he really did not understand why Ji Luo Fei would leave him. Similarly, when he saw Ji Luo Fei come back again, he immediately felt a lot happier.

Ji Luo Fei could feel the big and warm chest of Ning Cheng, as she suddenly reached out and touched the Qi Gathering Stone in Ning Cheng’s hands, and whispered, “You still kept this with you?”

“Yes, I will always keep it.” Ning Cheng could feel that Ji Luo Fei’s chaotic mood was finally calming down, he knew that something must have happened to Ji Luo Fei.

“I...” Ji Luo Fei did not know how to bring up that matter, she had planned to ask Ning Cheng, and even tell Ning Cheng, the fact was he already had a child, and then quickly leave. However, the moment she saw Ning Cheng, she knew that she could not separate from him.

Since she could not leave him, she did not dare to bring up that matter. She still believed that her mother would not lie to her, but she was completely unable to accept that fact. Even thinking about it made her feel terrible.

Once again feeling that Ji Luo Fei was starting to feel panicked, Ning Cheng gently patted Ji Luo Fei’s back and suddenly asked, “Did someone come to look for you?”

“How did you know?” Ji Luo Fei immediately asked Ning Cheng exposing the truth.

Ning Cheng spoke with a slight contempt in his voice, “Was it your paternal aunt who came to visit you? Did she come here to force you to marry into the Shui Clan?”

Ji Luo Fei shook her head, “No, I would rather believe in you, rather than believing in my paternal aunt. In my heart, you are much more dependable than my paternal aunt.”

“Just follow me.....” Ji Luo Fei in her heart was completely dependent on Ning Cheng, and his words had already stuck to the deepest corners of her heart.

But Ning Cheng’s thoughts were much more prudent and meticulous than Ji Luo Fei’s, so when Ji Luo Fei said that she believed in him, Ning Cheng could immediately understand that the one who came looking for her was surely Xiong Qi Hua.

Only Ji Luo Fei’s mother could be much closer to her heart than her paternal aunt, only her mother could make Ji Luo Fei leave him. Moreover, he had also seen just what kind of woman Ji Luo Fei’s mother was, and even had an unpleasant experience because of it.

“Did your mother come to see you?” Ning Cheng immediately asked.

Ji Luo Fei’s entire body trembled, she quickly pushed Ning Cheng aside, and with her face completely pale she nodded and said, “Yes, it was my mother who had come to see me, she said that she had met you in the Daan Forest....”

“That’s right, I really did meet your mother back in the Daan Forest, moreover I also....” Ning Cheng wanted to tell Ji Luo Fei about the matter regarding Zhu Hong Wen and Xiong Qi Hua, but then thought that the mental blow Ji Luo Fei would receive would definitely not be a small one, as a result chose not to speak about it.

“Ning Cheng, you’re my mother’s..... how do you know her?” Ji Luo Fei was completely pale, and was trembling all over as she secretly looked at Ning Cheng. She had been looking forward to Ning Cheng saying that it was false, and that he really did not force himself on her mother. Moreover, from the deepest parts of her consciousness, she still believed that her mother would not lie to her.

Ning Cheng did not know what Xiong Qi Hua had said to Ji Luo Fei, as he sighed and said, “Luo Fei, I only saw your mother one time, but I knew that she was definitely your mother Xiong Qi Hua.”

Ji Luo Fei bursts into tears, since you knew that she was my mother, why did you force yourself on her? But she could not question Ning Cheng, she did not know what she should do now.

For Ji Luo Fei, the memory of her mother was deeply rooted into her, but the feeling that she was feeling right now was completely different. At this time Ji Luo Fei did not even think of what Ning Cheng said, she only wanted to go to a place where no one lived and not come out anymore. But thinking about the relations between them she just couldn’t speak out, she suddenly felt that she had become completely redundant.

Ning Cheng looked at Ji Luo Fei who had suddenly burst into tears, he really did not know how he should comfort her, and only said, “Although I knew that Xiong Qi Hua is your mother, but when I look at you face, all I can think about is that you have been manipulated by her. If your mother said that I somehow injured her, then I do not have any alternative. The reason I did not tell you that I had met your mother, was not because of guilt, and even more so not because I hurt her.”

Ning Cheng guessed that Xiong Qi Hua had quite possibly added some inflammatory details when she spoke to Ji Luo Fei, by saying that he had severely injured her, and that it would also be best for her to leave him. Even if Ning Cheng thought about it innumerable times, he would never have thought about the story created by Zhu Hong Wen. If Ji Luo Fei really had not found it difficult to let go of Ning Cheng, then Zhu Hong Wen’s plan would have undoubtedly succeeded.

“Did you really not force yourself on my mother? After you saved my mother, because of the poison, isn’t that child not yours?” Ji Luo Fei’s voice was also trembling uncontrollably, as she threw out several questions. Even before Ning Cheng answered, she thought that Ning Cheng would definitely not deceive her.

“Wait wait.....” Ning Cheng quickly stopped Ji Luo Fei from asking any more questions and said, “When did I save your mother? I was just passing by Daan Forest when I found your mother living peacefully in the Daan Forest. I wasn’t even poisoned, even the toxic poison from the poisonous sand beasts don’t affect me, so how can I even be affected by common poisons? And what are you talking about children? What the hell is going on?”

After asking those questions, Ning Cheng could already guess, that perhaps Xiong Qi Hua was pregnant, and moreover told Ji Luo Fei that it was his child. If that really was the case, then she really did not deserve to be a mother.

Ji Luo Fei may be simple minded but she was definitely not a fool, so when she heard Ning Cheng's words, she immediately knew that what her mother had spoken to her was likely to be a lie. Thinking back to how she had met her mother, how could it be a coincidence that she could find the inn where her room was. Even when she saw that her mother and that Zhu Hong Wen were together, they did not look very sad of her own father passing away, and as a result she completely understood now what was going on.

"I am sorry, I almost left you." Ji Luo Fei could not restrain herself, and once again flung herself into Ning Cheng's arms. For her, she would rather believe that Ning Cheng was telling the truth, and her mother had deceived her.

"When you met my mother in the Daan Forest, did you also meet Zhu Hong Wen?" As Ji Luo Fei spoke of such matters, it felt like there were countless knives stabbing in her heart again and again.

Now that she understood the truth, she finally realized the many contradictions in her mother's words.

Ning Cheng gently stroked Ji Luo Fei's head, he knew that Ji Luo Fei now understood what had happened. Since Ji Luo Fei now understood this kind of thing, so there was no need for him to continue to speak, "Luo Fei, in my hometown there is an old saying, the child speaks for the parent, not the other way round. I won't go into the details of this matter, but you have to remember to believe me, I really am sorry that I did not do anything for you and your parents."

"I believe you." Ji Luo Fei, at this moment, she had completely calmed down, other than Ning Cheng, her paternal aunt had wanted to marry her off to the Shui Clan, and her mother who she had just met, unexpectedly ended up deceiving her for an outsider. At this time in her heart, Ning Cheng was fully worth believing in. Fortunately, at that time she still believed in Ning Cheng from the depths of her heart, otherwise she would have definitely not come back again.

"Your hometown?" Ji Luo Fei was now free from other matters, and her thinking had also immediately cleared up.

Ning Cheng knew that he had to say something, he was a bit embarrassed as he scratched his head and said, "This thing is a long story, I will explain it to you slowly later."

"En, Ning Cheng, in the future when your cultivation is high enough, can you take me to the Daan Forest to pay my respects to my father, and then we, we" Ji Luo Fei suddenly thought of her own face, and was unable to speak about getting married.

Ning Cheng knew what Ji Luo Fei meant, he himself wanted his own cultivation to be high enough, so that he could then look for a way back to Earth. If at that time he married, he could at least let his younger sister attend it, it would definitely be much better. Moreover, he still had a one-track mind, and that was to restore Ji Luo Fei's appearance.

Feeling that arms of Ji Luo Fei around him getting softer and more tender, Ning Cheng could not bear it any longer and lowered his head and finally kissed Ji Luo Fei on her lips. The instant that she felt Ning Cheng's lips touching hers, Ji Luo Fei's mind immediately went blank. She subconsciously tightened her grip on Ning Cheng as she hugged him even more fiercely, as she clumsily kissed him back.

To them, this was their first time.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 106: Opening in advance

After this incident, the veil between Ning Cheng and Ji Luo Fei completely crumbled.

If one could say that Ning Cheng before only had a sliver of a shadow of Ji Luo Fei in his heart, so when Ji Luo Fei returned without hesitation, Ji Luo Fei's shadow was now completely and deeply imprinted in Ning Cheng's heart. After experiencing the things with him and Tian Mu Wan, this was the first time that Ning Cheng let another woman enter the deepest parts of his heart.

With such a delightful and joyous mood, Ning Cheng even advanced from the True Condensation 2nd Level and broke through to the Early Stage of True Condensation 3rd Level. He was just consolidating his cultivation, and even did not have the time to celebrate with Ji Luo Fei, when Liu Xian from the God Wind Academy came over to seek him out.

At this time there were still seven days left out of the 10 days for the start of the second round.

"Deacon Liu, isn't there still a few days left for the start of the second round?" Ning Cheng opened the Restrictions that he placed on the door and saw that Liu Xian had personally come, and immediately asked, feeling a bit puzzled.

Liu Xian spoke with some anxiety, "Ning Xiao Cheng, the Angry Axe Valley that was to be opened in 2 years, because of some kind of accident, something that even we do not know what happened, a few days ago we found that the Magic Mist Array Formation around it suddenly disappeared. Because the mist outside the Angry Axe Valley had cleared up, it represents that we have only a maximum of one month, before the Angry Axe Valley would be fully open officially."

Ning Cheng frowned, he was planning to use these 2 years to get one of the quota to enter the Angry Axe Valley, now it seems that there would be no hope for that. He was just a nobody; he absolutely could not go the Angry Axe Valley by himself. However even if the Angry Axe Valley was to open in advance, why would Liu Xian come personally to tell this to him?

Ning Cheng immediately remembered, that a few days ago he and that old woman had gone into the Forbidden Cold River to search for some things, then did that mean that there was some sort of connection between the white haired old woman finding the Immortal's Mansion and the early opening of the Angry Axe Valley? According to what the old woman had said to him, the Immortal Mansion inside the Forbidden Cold River had appeared together with the Angry Axe Valley.

"Deacon Liu, how would the Angry Axe Valley opening in advance affect the God Wind Academy?" Ning Cheng just directly asked what he did not understand.

Liu Xian just sighed and said, "It not only affects us, but affects all of us in a big way. Our God Wind Academy only recently found some good seedlings, if we were able to compete against the majority for the position of the 6 Star Academy, there would at least be a glimmer of hope for us. Now that the Angry Axe Valley suddenly opened in advance, the rest of the 5 Star Academies of the Hua Continent would also have to follow that person's request, and as a result even the tournament would also be taking place at a much earlier date. However, if we start now, my God Wind Academy absolutely would not have any qualifications to participate in it."

After a pause, Liu Xian said to Ning Cheng in an extremely sincere manner, “Ning Xiao Cheng, I am going to tell you the truth now. The God Wind Academy is already not worthy of its name, it is even inferior to some of the 4 Star Academies, moreover my God Wind Academy only has a single Profound Core Cultivator, and he is our Dean Zhang. Moreover, he was also seriously injured a few years ago, and still has not come out from his closed door training.”

“Deacon Liu, when I came here I was worried about a woman from the Falling Star Academy, and as a result had to change my name to Ning Xiao Cheng. But now I don’t fear her, so Deacon Liu can go ahead and call me by my real name, Ning Cheng. According to what Deacon Liu said, is the power of the God Wind Academy not even on the same level as that of the Shui Clan in the Mo Ze City?” Ning Cheng suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart. The reason why he had joined the God Wind Academy, was to find a backer of sorts, if even the God Wind Academy was inferior to the Shui Clan, just what sort of backing could he expect from it?

As for the strength of the Shui Clan, Ji Luo Fei had once mentioned it to him that the Shui Clan had a Profound Core Cultivator among their ranks, which meant that its strength was not weaker than the existence of the 5 Star Academies.

“On the surface, my God Wind Academy is more formidable than the Shui Clan, but in true strength, my God Wind Academy is truly inferior to the Shui Clan. However, my God Wind Academy has been surviving for thousands of years, so we are definitely not afraid of a mere Shui Clan. Is it possible that you have offended the Shui Clan in some way?” Liu Xian had been alive for many years, so when heard the casual words of Ning Cheng, he could at least pick up one or two things.

Ning Cheng did not hide anything, and spoke about the matter regarding Ji Luo Fei.

Hearing those words, Liu Xian immediately said, “So it turns out that you were worried about this kind of trivial thing, the Shui Clan would definitely not offend my God Wind Academy for this kind of thing, but that’s a different matter, what I came to say here was about the major matters regarding the tournament of the 5 Star Academies.”

Ning Cheng had also had thought of this, the Shui Clan was after all, one of the seven great clans of the Hua Continent, and would not engage against them regarding Luo Fei. Because it was truly a small matter for them, they would definitely not offend the God Wind Academy because of this. After all Luo Fei had not agreed to any of the requests from the Shui Clan, moreover she had not even seen a single person from the Shui Clan.

“Deacon Liu, please speak freely, I will definitely do my utmost in the upcoming second round.” After Ning Cheng finally felt a bit relieved in his heart, he decided to fully help the God Wind Academy with the best of his abilities.

After he finished speaking, Ning Cheng felt that there was something wrong, and added another sentence, “Deacon Liu, for the Angry Axe Valley to open ahead of time, wouldn’t it also advance the schedule of the Tournament for the 5 Star Academies. Moreover, isn’t it because of the Tournament between the 5 Star Academies, would the outstanding disciples have the opportunity to enter the Angry Axe Valley?”

Liu Xian became upset, and said, "This is the thing, if after two years, even if we did not obtain the first place in the tournament, but we would at least not end up being at the very bottom. But because of this tournament starting early, the competitiveness in my God Wind Academy has already dropped a lot."

"The Angry Axe Valley only has a quota for 20 people from across all the Lower Class Continents, out of which the 6 Star Academy, which would be elected from amongst us would have 5 quotas for itself, the second place would have 3 quotas, for the third and the fourth place, respectively, they will have 2 quotas, and the fifth place will only have a single spot. The remaining places will be separately given to the other major Sects and Clans and would be divided separately among them."

"Deacon Liu, the tournament has not yet started, you do not have to worry about it, maybe we still might have a chance." Ning Cheng tried to comfort him.

Liu Xian nodded before solemnly speaking, "The second round of selection for the 5 Star Academies has been cancelled, originally the top 100 of the second round, would be directly allowed to join the 5 Star Academies. Three days after the tournament between the 5 Star Academy, the 6 Star Academy would be elected from amongst us on the spot, then at the same time they will also select the 20 people who would be qualified to enter the Angry Axe Valley."

"The Angry Axe Valley only opens just once after many years, so the amount of resources and treasures inside are simply unimaginable, even cultivators from the Intermediate Class and Advance Class Continents cannot contain themselves. But in the Lower Class Continents, the number of people allowed to enter the Angry Axe Valley are more, thus the potential for future development will be greater."

"Deacon Liu, why don't you and I talk about the rules of the tournament between the 5 Star Academies, as well as how to participate?" Now that Ning Cheng knew that he also had a slight chance to enter the Angry Axe Valley, he immediately became interested in it. He did not believe that if he helped the God Wind Academy in the tournament, the God Wind Academy would not give him one of the quota.

Liu Xian had originally come here to request Ning Cheng's help, now that Ning Cheng has himself taken the initiative to offer his help, he immediately began explaining in detail, "A senior who came here from the Jia Continent believes that it would be better if we could speed up the tournament between the five 5 Star Academies, according to him the quicker it could be completed, the better it would be, and as a result it would also be best to choose a 6 Star Academy in a few days. Therefore, the tournament is currently divided into two parts, the first part is the assessment of the facilities of the Academy, this assessment had already been done....."

Ning Cheng interrupted Liu Xian's words and said, "Deacon Liu, in the assessment of the facilities of the Academy, how much did our God Wind Academy score?"

Liu Xian somewhat awkwardly replied, "Out of a total score of 100 points, our God Wind Academy only scored 41 points. The highest is the Falling Star Academy, which obtained 75 points, next is the Clear Sky Academy with 60 points, then the Luo Hou Academy with 55 points and the Thunder Academy with 53 points."

The tournament had not yet begun, but the God Wind Academy had already obtained the first place from the bottom, Ning Cheng grimaced and asked, "This score is truly not high, compared to the Falling

Star Academy, there is more than a 30-point difference between us. As for the rest of the tournament, how do we compare to others?"

Liu Xian continued to reply, "The second part of the tournament is again divided into 3 rounds, and each Academy can only choose up to 5 people to participate in them. Once the five people are selected, they will participate in all the three rounds in this second part of the tournament, and no substitution is allowed midway. The first round is the Memory Round, and the topic will be personally chosen by the senior from the Intermediate Class Continent. This test in the first round will take the highest score of each of the participating people separately, we hope that you help our God Wind Academy to get a good score, and bridge the gap between the rest of the Academies."

"The second round will test one's ability to comprehend, and will also be attended by the same five people. Finally, they will select the person with the highest score from each of the 5 Star Academies, and the score obtained by them in the second round, will be added to Academy's total score. The third round is a VS battle, the one who wins the most battles, is the one who will score the highest. The specific rules for the third round will be declared personally by those esteemed seniors at the start of the third round."

"Then wouldn't every single Academy send in their disciples with the highest cultivation for this tournament?" Ning Cheng asked as he felt that it was not as simple as it looked.

Liu Xian hurriedly answered, "I did not explain clearly, of the five people that each Academy chosen for the tournament, they cannot send any people in the Essence Building Realm, and all of the participants should be at most 30 years of age."

Ning Cheng nodded and said, "As a result, the choosing of disciples would really be tricky."

"Yes, even though some Academies have a few formidable cultivators, but their memory and comprehension skills are not strong. Because of this, it is necessary to select not only the most powerful disciples for the tournament, but also have to choose some disciples with powerful memory and comprehension abilities." Liu Xian said with approval.

Ning Cheng chuckled and said, "It appears that I am the only one in the God Wind Academy that can participate in the Memory Round."

"That's right, now I only hope that since you were able to score 100 points before without having seen those things previously, so I definitely think that your memory capabilities are the real deal." Liu Xian said with a wry smile.

He had a vague feeling that Ning Cheng was the most powerful person in the God Wind Academy combined with his powerful memory, but he also thought that if Ning Cheng did not depend on his memory capabilities in the memory round, then the God Wind Academy would really be in a very perilous situation.

If Ning Cheng can once again display his talents in the tournament of the 5 Star Academies, then the God Wind Academy might have at least a good future ahead of it.

Ning Cheng knew, that even if it wasn't the case, he has to showcase his true strength. Fortunately, at this time Ning Cheng did not care much about hiding his strength, from the first time that he wrote that

written test, till the point of him joining the God Wind Academy, if not for being forced to use his last resort, he really would not have to hide his own strength again.

After discussing some of the finer details of the tournament with Ning Cheng, Liu Xian finally left Ning Cheng's place of residence.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 107: Killing In Anger

This day was the day when the Tournament between the 5 Star Academies started. Ning Cheng and Ji Luo Fei returned from their rooms early in the morning, and were heading towards the Mo Ze Grand Plaza.

The Mo Ze City was still as lively as before, although they were out early in the morning, the streets were still filled with people coming and going.

"Ning Cheng, I'll go buy some cloths inside." Ji Luo Fei spoke as she pointed towards a nearby clothing store that sold clothes for women.

Ning Cheng looked at the women's clothes shop which was filled with women coming in and out, and immediately said, "OK, you go in, I'll wait for you here."

Ji Luo Fei and he have been living for all these days in the rest stop in order to avoid some unnecessary matters, and as a result had not come out of the rest stop in a long while.

Standing outside, the clothing store and waiting, Ning Cheng started to look around, after he had received the basic knowledge about Alchemy, he always wanted to buy a Pill Furnace, but he had never come out till now. He wanted to find an Artefact Store around here, if there was, then after he met up with Ji Luo Fei when she came out, they would go there together.

Although Ning Cheng did not find an Artefact Store, but he saw a bald man with a cultivation of True Condensation 3rd Level. The reason why he was concerned about this particular cultivator was because felt a reaction from his Spiritual Sense from the Jade Bracelet that that bald cultivator was wearing on his wrist. This Jade Bracelet had a familiar aura to it, when Ning Cheng felt this type of aura, he immediately remembered the Imperial Jade Seal that he had obtained before. This Jade Bracelet and the Imperial Jade Seal had the same exact aura, it would only mean one thing, that both of those things came from the same place or the same source.

Ning Cheng felt his heart move, and he immediately decided to follow him, he was not that reckless as to just go up to the bald cultivator and ask from where did he obtain the Jade Bracelet on his wrist. But he could feel that this bald monk was somewhat strange, which made Ning Cheng feel a bit uncomfortable.

The bald headed cultivator kept on walking, and inquired about some prices from time to time from the roadside stalls.

When Ning Cheng finally decided to just go up to him and ask, he suddenly heard a loud burst of sound. Just as Ning Cheng turned his head to see what had happened, he saw Ji Luo Fei being forced into a corner, her veil was not only gone, but even her face had a few bloodstains.

Seeing that, anger boiled in Ning Cheng's heart, he immediately gave up on going up to the bald cultivator to ask about his bracelet, and immediately rushed to Ji Luo Fei's side.

When Ning Cheng turned around to rush back towards Ji Luo Fei, the bald headed cultivator unexpectedly turned to look at Ning Cheng, while simultaneously frowning. Then he looked at the Jade Bracelet around his wrist, and the corners of his mouth revealed a hint of a sneer, he immediately turned and headed towards the crowd, and instantly disappeared from view.

"You ugly bitch, you even turned a blind eye and refused Brother Yu, and even dared to spread around that Brother Yu is not good enough for you, let's see how I, your father, teach such an arrogant bitch....." A 20-21-year-old Qi Gathering 9th Level man with small eyes and thin mouth spoke, as he grabbed at Ji Luo Fei's clothes, it was clear that he wanted to tear of Ji Luo Fei's clothes.

There were many people looking in their direction, but not one of them stepped forward to persuade them, and kept their act of being busy. Some people, even though they pretended to be busy, they did not dare to come near, and were only looking at the scene from a distance.

Ning Cheng arrived at the side of that Qi Gathering Cultivator, as he lifted his hand and threw a punch at him.

"Ka...." A bloody mist sprayed out, as that Qi Gathering 9th Level cultivator with small eyes, who was grabbing Ji Luo Fei, immediately flew out because of being struck by Ning Cheng's punch.

This Qi Gathering 9th Level man let out a shrill scream, and without waiting for him to react, Ning Cheng once again raised his hands and dished out a few booming slaps to that man's face.

"Slap Slap Slap Slap....." This Qi Gathering 9th Level man did not even have the time to breath before all of his teeth spilled out, as blood splashed over Ning Cheng.

"Little Gan...." a few Late Stage Qi Gathering Cultivators, wearing servant cloths, quickly approached the man with small eyes, and immediately pointed at Ning Cheng and exclaimed, "You dare to touch Little Gan, you, you...."

Whether it was due not anger or not, but he could not even complete his sentence or even speak properly.

Ning Cheng just kicked back with his foot, and the man wearing servant cloths who had pointed at him immediately flew back. Then he was just disinclined to look at the two fellows, as he stepped forward to support Ji Luo Fei.

There was a worried look in Ji Luo Fei's eyes as she looked at Ning Cheng and said, "I'm all right, that person that you beat up a moment ago was the younger cousin of Shui Yu from the Shui Clan, and is called Shui Feng Gan. When he saw me, he immediately tried to take me away. He kept saying that I tarnished and slandered the image of his cousin Shui Yu, but I refused to go with him, and he immediately started to raise his hands on me. An elder brother, who was next to me, when he saw me getting beaten, had spoken up from the side, but he was killed on the spot by Shui Feng Gan, moreover he was even burned to ash then and there by his Fireball....."

Before looking in the direction that Ji Luo Fei pointed, he could see that eyes were red, this person who she did not know at all had tried to help her, but in the end this person ended up dying for her.

Ning Cheng then took note of the heap of burned bones in the place that Ji Luo Fei pointed, and his heart was immediately filled with Killing Intent. He was from Earth, the concept of hierarchy between mortals and cultivators for him was relatively weak.

He turned to look at the person who he had just kicked and found that he was supporting that injured Shui Feng Gan and were leaving, they apparently knew that staying here would not be good for them.

Ning Cheng took out a Jade Box, and raised his hands causing the ashes on the ground to fly into the Jade Box, after which he put it away, while simultaneously blocking the path of Shui Feng Gan and said, "You want to walk away from here this badly?"

"What do you want? I am a person from the Shui Clan....." Shui Feng Gan's teeth were all slapped out by Ning Cheng, his face was completely bloody, and even spoke in a slurred speech, but the people all around him could still clearly hear what he meant.

"Are people from the Shui Clan great or something?" Ning Cheng sarcastically spoke.

That Qi Gathering Cultivator in the servant's clothing said, "If you dare touch us, you can forever give up on the hope of leaving Mo Ze City alive."

"Since I cannot dare to make a move on you....." Ning Cheng once again spoke with disdain.

Shui Feng Gan and his servant only had a bit of time to relax, before two Wind Edges spilt them as they heard, "Then I can only kill you."

"Puff Puff...." both of them sprayed out blood, as Shui Feng Gan and his servant could only look at Ning Cheng as the Wind Edges chopped them apart.

All the people around them were shocked, no one thought that, there would be a person who would dare to kill a member of the Shui Clan in the Mo Ze City. Moreover, kill them in such an arrogant manner.

After Ning Cheng killed Shui Feng Gan, he knew that he would not be able to stay in this place for a long time, he must return to the God Wind Academy's Stall as soon as possible, only then can he guarantee their safety.

Thus after Ning Cheng killed the two people from the Shui Clan, he immediately took Ji Luo Fei and departed from that place rapidly.

It was not until Ning Cheng went out of their vision, did everyone finally started to talk. Others were aware that the people from the Shui Clan will definitely come here soon, and as such no one dared to talk about Shui Clan's people whose bodies were lying in front of them.

"When I think about it, wasn't the man from a moment ago Ning Xiao Cheng, the one who obtained the first place in the preliminary round, that's right, he joined the God Wind Academy later, moreover he is also a core disciple of the God Wind Academy. No wonder he did not fear the Shui Clan, he turned out to be one of the core disciples of the God Wind Academy." Some voices from the crowd of onlookers emerged, as they recognized Ning Cheng.

"Even if he was the core disciple of the God Wind Academy, he has killed the people from the Shui Clan, they will not just sit by and do nothing." Someone from the crowd spoke.

Although there were many discussions, but no one dared to speak that the thing that the people from the Shui Clan did was wrong.

.....

Ning Cheng and Ji Luo Fei quickly arrived at the Mo Ze Grand Plaza, but this time the number of people gathered here were countless times more than the day when the preliminary round for the disciple selection was held.

Although today was no longer the day that the 5 Star Academy picked their disciples through the second round, but rather today was actually a much more important day as it marked the start of the Tournament between the five 5 Star Academies. The Hua Continent was expected to elect one of them as the 6 Star Academy, which would then command over the entire Lower Class Continents, moreover because the Angry Axe Valley was opening in advance, so the Tournament of the 5 Star Academies was also taking place much earlier than scheduled.

Most people were now aware, that the main reason why the Tournament between the 5 Star Academies was taking place this early, was to elect the 6 Star Academy as early as possible. Since the Angry Axe Valley was opening ahead of time, they also had to start selecting their students to fill up the quota in advance. As the quota for the 6 Star Academy was the largest, so the resources that they would be able to obtain would surely be the most.

Once a 6 Star Academy was elected, then along with the resources they would obtain from the Angry Axe Valley, this 6 Star Academy would slowly be able to rise above the remaining few 5 Star Academies, and then finally tower over the entire Lower Class Continents.

After they arrived at the Mo Ze Grand Plaza, Ji Luo Fei was still very much worried that she would no longer be able to stay together with Ning Cheng for a long time, as she knew how powerful the Shui Clan was.

Now that Ning Cheng had gone and killed those people from the Shui Clan, she was worried that the Shui Clan would resort to every means at their disposal to take revenge on Ning Cheng.

“Luo Fei, do not worry. The Shui Clan will not entangle with the God Wind Academy just for the sake of a mere Qi Gathering Cultivator. Didn't Liu Xian also say, to not to be afraid of the Shui Clan, why fear the hand to fear the foot? Even if the God Wind Academy is not ranked among the top, we are still the disciples of the God Wind Academy, so the God Wind Academy would definitely would not just sit by and watch. As long as we stay close to them, once the Tournament of the 5 Star Academies is completed, we can immediately go to the God Wind Academy, and also would not have to worry about the retaliation from the Shui Clan. The Shui Clan may be good, but is it capable enough to invite the scorn of the God Wind Academy?”

Not to mention that Ning Cheng knew that he would certainly be fine even if he killed Shui Feng Gan, but since the Mo Ze City is currently hosting the Tournament, the Shui Clan would definitely not make a move at this time and cause trouble for the God Wind Academy. If the Shui Clan really causes trouble, then Ning Cheng would just threaten to give up on the match. He was sure that the people from the Intermediate Class Continent that had come to host the event here, would definitely not let this happen,

and in case such a thing really happened, the Shui Clan would definitely be removed from Mo Ze City immediately.

Moreover, even if Ning Cheng did know beforehand that the guy he had killed was from the Shui Clan, he would still not hesitate to kill that guy, and then together with Ji Luo Fei flee to the Thunder Fall Desert.

Someone tried to bully Ji Luo Fei in front of him, just how could he endure this? The reason why he did not go to the Shui Clan to settle the accounts beforehand, was because his strength was not enough. If he had enough strength, then after he had killed Shui Feng Gan, he would immediately seek out the Shui Clan and demand compensation.

When he was growing up with his younger sister Ning Rou Lan, they were also bullied a lot during that time. However, Ning Cheng would always fight back very hard every time it happened, he was very clear on the truth, if he never spoke up when he was bullied the first time, the second time he would definitely be bullied even more severely. That was why he was not always the person who ended up crying, anybody who dared to bully him or his younger sister, he would completely go all out and fought hard.

Although Ji Luo Fei was worried, but she was never worried about herself, but rather she was worried about Ning Cheng. Being together with Ning Cheng, she felt immense joy from the deepest parts of heart and soul, she simply did not want any accidents to happen to Ning Cheng. If she was not worried about him, she would definitely not have killed that Xian Yuan Kui in Cang Le City to vent Ning Cheng's anger.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 108: The First Round Of The Tournament

As Ning Cheng brought Ji Luo Fei to the God Wind Academy's Stall, Liu Xian hastily came out to greet them. As an elder with the cultivation of Profound Congealing Realm, even if Ning Cheng was a core disciple of the God Wind Academy, Liu Xian's attitude towards Ning Cheng was extremely polite.

But what made Ning Cheng feel a bit strange, was that he unexpectedly did not see Zhu Mu Er. Just when Ning Cheng was going to ask about Zhu Mu Er, a suddenly clear and crisp voice sounded out next to him, "Deacon Liu, I want to take part in the tournament of the 5 Star Academies on behalf of the God Wind Academy."

Ning Cheng immediately turned around and saw that the speaker was a woman with the cultivation of True Condensation 6th Level, and had a slightly dark skin tone. However, she was really pretty, and was even prettier than Zhu Mu Er.

When Liu Xian looked at that woman cultivator, he spoke with a wry smile, "Meng Jing Xiu, for the first round we have to let Ning Cheng participate to score points...."

Hearing the name Meng Jing Xiu, Ning Cheng immediately knew who the opposite party was, this Meng Jing Xiu was the same person who was ranked 7th in the preliminary round, before when he was still not a member of the God Wind Academy, she was the person who scored the highest points among the people from the God Wind Academy.

“Deacon Liu, this tournament is not the same as the competition between the Spiritual Roots. Although my Spiritual Root is somewhat of a lesser quality, but in the first round of written exam, I would not necessarily lose out to him. At least, my 71 points came from my own memory, moreover I also had not read any basics about Talismans before.”

As Meng Jing Xiu spoke till here, she also specifically looked at Ning Cheng, and then once again continued, “Even if I was not able to score good points in the first round, I can also get a good result in the 2nd and the 3rd rounds. Whether if it was comprehension or battle, I am confident that I will not be worse than anyone else. Deacon Liu, you are a senior of the Profound Congealing Realm, you should know that my True Essence is much stronger than that of other cultivators at the True Condensation 6th Level.”

Ning Cheng did not bother to interfere at all, moreover he also was very impressed by the way this Meng Jing Xiu managed things, this woman must have also joined the God Wind Academy with the same aim as him. The strength of the God Wind Academy was the worst among the 5 Star Academy, if he had not joined, then this Meng Jing Xiu would definitely be the representative of the God Wind Academy in the Tournament of the 5 Star Academies. But now that he had joined, Meng Jing Xiu’s position was given to him and she ended up being pushed out of her place.

For a person like Meng Jing Xiu to join the God Wind Academy to attend the Tournament of the 5 Star Academies, there was only one absolute reason that he could think of, and that was to enter the Angry Axe Valley. This has to be the idea of that woman. And although she was less than 30, and she did not have a Pure Spiritual Root, but she was still able to cultivate to the True Condensation 6th Level, it definitely showed that she was not ordinary.

Ji Luo Fei, although felt a little dissatisfied by the way this Meng Jing Xiu talked about Ning Cheng, but she did not like to butt in such a silly thing, as such she only frowned, but did not speak up. In her mind, she still had some concerns about the Shui Clan.

Liu Xian was also in a difficult position, he clearly knew why Meng Jing Xiu joined his God Wind Academy, it was to enter the Angry Axe Valley. If Meng Jing Xiu participated in the Tournament with her qualifications, he knew that she would not be able to get the quota for the Angry Axe Valley with just her intelligence. Even if the God Wind Academy somehow managed to obtain the first position, she would not be able to get the quota.

At this time, a middle aged woman arrived next to Liu Xian, and pulled out a letter as she handed it to Liu Xian. After Liu Xian opened the letter and read the contents, he secretly sighed. After he put away the letter, he said to Meng Jing Xiu, “Since that is the case, you can also enter. Ning Cheng your cultivation is the lowest, you can simply participate in the first two rounds, the third round will mainly depend on the scores of the three people – Chu Yong Xin, Gu Hong and Min Rui, the second round score will be handed over to Meng Jing Xiu.”

As long as Meng Jing Xiu could participate in the tournament, and comparing herself to the other people participating along with her, no matter what, she had absolute faith in her abilities, and definitely was not worse than others. Although she knew that the quota for the Angry Axe Valley was extremely difficult to get, moreover even if it was more difficult, she would try her utmost to get that quota.

Ning Cheng was also not going to say anything, and so after Liu Xian selected the 5 People, Ning Cheng just pulled Liu Xian aside and said to him, "Deacon Liu, in the morning I ended up with a bit of a minor clash with the people from the Shui Clan. During the course of the tournament, I ask Deacon Liu to please look after Ji Luo Fei."

By now Liu Xian knew that Ning Cheng's and Ji Luo Fei's relationship was not shallow, if the relationship was just a general one, then two people like them would definitely not live in the same house together. Now, after listening to Ning Cheng's words, he immediately laughed and said, "You can rest assured, Luo Fei is also a disciple of my God Wind Academy, although my God Wind Academy is at the bottom of rest of the 5 Star Academies, that does not mean that it would fear a trivial clan. Right, what exactly happened with you guys in the morning to end up fighting with each other?"

Ning Cheng gave an awkward smile, "On the way here, I killed a disciple from the Shui Clan, he dared to bully Luo Fei, so I ended up hitting him a bit heavily."

"Ah....." Liu Xian suddenly felt a bit of pain in his head, just how was this a little skirmish? For a person to kill a member of the Shui Clan, it would really be strange if the Shui Clan gave up.

"Will you tell me exactly what happened, so that at least I can be ready." Now that he knew that Ning Cheng had killed a member of the Shui Clan, Liu Xian also carefully asked, if the Shui Clan dared to cause trouble, he would definitely not be passive.

Ning Cheng also did not hide anything, and revealed the matter regarding Ji Luo Fei completely, after Liu Xian heard Ning Cheng's words, he instantly relaxed, "Now that I heard your reason for doing so, I can assure you that during this Tournament period, the Shui Clan will not come. Moreover, after the Tournament ends, we will also return back to the God Wind Academy, and the Shui Clan would not be able to harm you in any way. However, when you and Luo Fei go out, it would be better if you guys kept a lookout for people seeking revenge on you, after all the Shui Clan will not be nice to you."

"I understand, Deacon Liu, you can be rest assure that I definitely am not an easy-going man." Ning Cheng smiled, he had always faced people with much higher cultivation than his own, otherwise he would not have dared to slap that Gu Fei at the entrance of the Cang Qin Academy. Now that his cultivation was countless times stronger than before, how could his courage diminish?

Liu Xian also silently shook his head as he thought, "I know that you really are not an easy-going man."

For an easy-going man it would be impossible to take the first position in the preliminary round, moreover during the time when he had to choose a 5 Star Academy, didn't he also borrowed a few knives to kill.

At this moment, a loud booming voice could be heard all around the Mo Ze Grand Plaza, "The Hua Continent's Tournament of the 5 Star Academies' First Round is about to begin, each of the 5 Star Academies, are required to send two representatives to the central area of the plaza above the main altar, all the rest of the cultivators are invited to spectate, but can only stand outside the Tournament Area, and calmly wait for the results of the Tournament. Those who try to hinder the tournament in any way, will be killed on the spot."

The central portion of the Plaza now had an incomparably huge main altar placed on top of it, and directly above the main altar there was a man sitting in the middle. When Ning Cheng's eyes fell on this

man, he immediately felt an inexplicable sense of majesty emanating from him, and did not dare to continue to look at this man, let alone trying to assess his cultivation level.

Nevertheless, Ning Cheng was sure that his cultivation was not as good as the cultivation of that white haired old woman, he guessed that this man should be the person who came from the Intermediate Class Continent to chair the selection of the 6 Star Academy. On both sides of this dignified looking man, there were three people sitting. Looking at the big table in front of them, he could guess that they should be for the people who would judge the rounds of the tournament.

Below these seven people, there were a few seats dedicated to the 5 Star Academies with their emblems being branded onto them, every 5 Star Academy had two representatives that sat on those chairs. The God Wind Academy also had two representatives, other than Deacon Liu Xian, the other one was a woman with the cultivation of Essence Building Realm.

In front of the main altar was a huge square platform, as Ning Cheng looked all around this square platform, he could see that there were many Restrictions set on every side of the platform. Other than the 5 participants from the 5 Star Academies, most of the cultivators stood either at the side-lines of this huge square platform or were standing outside of the main altar.

Other than that, everyone could see what would go on inside from the 4 huge projection Array Formation screens. In accordance with the usual practice, everybody understood that the first 3 of the 4 Projection Array Screens should show the result after the first 3 rounds were over, and the final score along with the rankings of the five 5 Star Academies would be shown on the final 4th Projection Array Screen.

The booming voice could once more be heard again, "The 25 participants please enter the square platform, and take a seat at random, and make your preparations to begin with the First Round."

Until that particular moment, although all the people in the Grand Plaza knew that the first round would be a Memory Round, but no one expected that it would be carried out in full view of others.

As that booming voice faded out, on the square platform in front of them, appeared 25 seats, and before each seat, there was a small table.

It was similar to the setup Ning Cheng saw in the 5th Preliminary Written Round. On the 25 tables there were 2 sheets of paper and a pen neatly placed as if they were just waiting for a person to start.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 109: Unexpected Topic

After Ning Cheng gave his Spear to Ji Luo Fei, he followed the other 4 participants from the God Wind Academy onto the large square platform in front of the main altar. From the God Wind Academy besides him and Meng Jing Xiu, there were three other people. Gu Hong, who was tall, and looked healthy and strong, and had the cultivation of True Condensation 8th Level. Chu Yong Xin was the person with the highest cultivation level among the five from the God Wind Academy, with a cultivation level of True Condensation 9th Level. But Min Rui was the skinniest and the smallest out of the five, but his cultivation level was at True Condensation 7th Level, although he did not know why he was placed amongst the five participants, but Ning Cheng estimated that it was because the God Wind Academy really did not have many outstanding talents.

But what made Ning Cheng surprised, was that of the five participants from the Falling Star Academy, he actually knew three of them. One of them was Meng Yu Jing, who Ning Cheng had gone to look for before, she had the cultivation level of True Condensation 7th Level. But at this time there was no veil on her face revealing an extremely beautiful face. No wonder she was called the flower of the Falling Star Academy, Ning Cheng estimated that there was probably no one in the entire Mo Ze City who would be more attractive than her.

Immediately next to Meng Yu Jing was another girl, but this young girl was staring at Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng just gave her a nod, but the girl frowned, and turned her head away. Ning Cheng did not expect that the Falling Star Academy would send Yue Ying onto the stage to participate in the tournament. At present Yue Ying's cultivation was not low, it was at Qi Gathering 6th Level, so at most she would only be able to participate in the first and the second round.

However, when he thought that Yue Ying had already advanced to the Qi Gathering 6th Level, Ning Cheng heart skipped a beat, wasn't this kind of speed simply too fast? When he had seen Yue Ying before, she had not yet started cultivating, so how could she advance this quickly to Qi Gathering 6th Level?

One must know that he had a variety of lucky coincidences in his journey till now, and only arrived at his current cultivation of True Condensation 3rd Level. However, when Yue Ying came to the Falling Star Academy, her cultivation speed was just simply too explosive, to the point that it was really frightening. Moreover, as this young girl cultivation climbed higher and higher, it could be seen that she was definitely not inferior at all to Meng Yu Jing and would also grow up to be stunning like her.

As for the third person from the Falling Star Academy, Ning Cheng knew who he was, it was none other than the white robed man who had jumped from the restaurant and single handedly stopped the fierce beast by himself, Shui Yu. This Shui Yu also had the cultivation of True Condensation 7th Level, however it appeared that he had only just advanced to that level. Since he was a person from the Shui Clan, how could he be a representative of the Falling Star Academy in this Tournament?

When Ning Cheng looked at Shui Yu, Shui Yu also glanced at Ning Cheng, Killing Intent flashed in his eyes as he glanced at him. It was evident that he knew who Ning Cheng was.

As for the rest of the people, other than Leng Yi Tang, Ning Cheng did not recognise anyone else, however as for the rest of the people who Ning Cheng did not know, he simply did not have any interest in getting to know them. He knew that the people who were chosen by their Academies to enter the square platform, would definitely be someone extraordinary.

Ning Cheng just casually grabbed a seat and sat down, he immediately found that his Spiritual Sense was completely confined. It was just like before in the previous first round, none of them could use their Spiritual Sense.

That majestic looking man sitting in the middle of the main altar finally stood up, while simultaneously the rest of the examinees filled up the 25 places on the square platform.

As he glanced at the 25 candidates sitting in their seats on the square platform, he spoke in a slow voice, "The people sitting on the stage who came to attempt the first round of written test, should be the

elites of the Hua Continent. The time for this first round is only the time it takes an incense stick to burn....”

Ning Cheng thought that since this was the Tournament of the 5 Star Academies, then the time given to the first time would certainly have been longer, at the very least it would be of the same duration as that of the first round that he had attended before. He did not expect that it would only be for the time it took for an incense stick to burn, it was just too short.

The time it took for an incense stick to burn was approximately 30 minutes, still just half an hour to completely read and memorize a topic, how would they even write the written test?

Not only was Ning Cheng thinking of this, but the same was true for the rest of the participants as they all looked with a doubtful look at the majestic man who was hosting the first round of the competition, none of them could understand why the time given was so short.

But this man did not care about the response from the 25 participants, and directly took out leather like parchment in his hands and said, “The content of the written exam of this first round will be from this leather parchment in my hands, in a while I will personally open this parchment in front of everyone, you all will only have the time it takes for an incense stick to burn to take a look at it before attempting to answer the questions, even for answering the questions, you will only have the time it takes for an incense stick to burn to write down your answers.”

That’s it? Ning Cheng and the others simply did not believe it, the parchment roll in his hands, even if it was fully opened up, it would only be 3 feet in length and just a foot wide. To ensure that the words written on it were visible to everyone, the writing on it would definitely not be too small. How much content could it even have on it?

All of them suddenly came to understand, no wonder the time given to attempt the first round was just the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, it seems that the first round was just to go through the motions, only a mere formality.

After saying that the man opened the parchment, the parchment seemed to look like it was very old, the 25 participants on the stage immediately set their sights on the parchment in the hands of that man.

The characters written on the leather like parchment was not very big, but not very small either. Even the cultivators who were outside the square platform, would be able to see them from their distance. Ning Cheng reckoned that the number of characters on the leather like parchment would at most be a thousand words, and as such would not pose any challenge to him.

However, the next moment, Ning Cheng felt that it was not right, the characters written on the leather like parchment simply had no connection to each other, none of them formed any kind of sentence or even meant anything. Moreover, even the space between any two characters were different, one of the characters was the character for horse and the very next character was the character for bull, there just simply wasn’t any connection between them.

But Ning Cheng reacted immediately, and almost at the same time realised that the leather like parchment was not as simple as he thought out to be. He did not dare to have any other kinds of thoughts, and immediately focussed his entire mind on the contents of the leather like parchment.

Ning Cheng's strong memory capacity at this time was undoubtedly the highlight of this round, and in just two seconds, he completely memorized the entire content on the parchment.

But then Ning Cheng sighed, he suddenly found that the content on the leather like parchment now was completely different from before. He subconsciously widened his eyes, and this time he saw it clearly, the content was truly different from before, moreover not even a single character was the same as before.

This really was not as simple as he thought it out to be, Ning Cheng no longer dared to indulge in any other fancy thoughts, once again concentrated his entire mind on it, and started to memorize the contents for the second time.

After a few seconds, the contents on the parchment similarly disappeared, and was replaced a third time by an entirely different content. This new content was also the same as before containing different characters but without any meaning or connection to each other.

At this point Ning Cheng already knew that this parchment was not as simple as it looked, and as such regarding the changes in the contents of the parchment every few seconds he now did not find it strange, his entire mind was now focussed on the contents of the parchment. A bit later, he even forgot that he was participating in the first round of the tournament. What he was currently seeing was a drawing on the parchment made from the characters, moreover he even saw a note in the picture.

"Good, it time to end it." A sudden voice interrupted Ning Cheng who had various pictures now flowing around in his mind.

Ning Cheng finally woke up from his subconscious, he knew that the time it takes for an incense stick to burn was finally over. The one who spoke was the majestic looking man, as he rolled up the parchment and put it away.

But at this moment, Ning Cheng's heart was filled with storms, and his mind was also filled with several hundred kinds of different pictures floating around. Plus, there was still those several hundreds of thousands of characters, although they seemed to be different, but he could tell that they all has a secret hidden within them.

Thinking about the age of the parchment, Ning Cheng was sure that that the contents of this parchment definitely contained either a very profound Cultivation Method or a similarly profound technique. Even his intuition was telling him that once he could combine these images together in his head completely, it could reveal an enormous secret.

By this time, Ning Cheng finally understood why did that man took out the parchment and showed it to them. This was only one side of the parchment, one had to view the other side of this parchment, in order to know what the secret it held.

It seems that the people from the Intermediate Class Continents were really broad minded, to even bring out this kind of thing as their exam material, which would definitely profit the examinees.

But then Ning Cheng suddenly thought that something was wrong with this kind of thinking, for the first round of this tournament he could have chosen any kind of topic, so why would he take out this kind of parchment?

At this time Ning Cheng could now hear the participants near him start their discussions.

“Did you also feel that the contents on the parchment change?”

“No I didn’t, I only saw the content in front of me, although it was very difficult, but at least I was able to remember most of it by the time it took for the incense stick to burn.”

“The contents did change, moreover there were three different changes, but I could not remember them all....”

What made Ning Cheng surprised, that the majestic looking man did not even prohibit the following discussion, and after these discussions finally died down, he said, “OK, it time for you all to now answer the questions.”

Ning Cheng picked up the pen and paper on the table, and first wrote down his name and name of the 5 Star Academy that he represented, and then immediately discovered that 10 questions had immediately appeared on the white paper.

The first question: Whether the contents of the parchment changed or not? If there was a change, altogether how many changes did you observe?

Ning Cheng frowned, in his mind the numerous pictures were still rolling about in his head, moreover, he knew that if he could comprehend these things completely, it would definitely bring great benefits to him. But he did not believe that this person from the Intermediate Class Continent would be so gracious, and would share this kind of precious thing with them. Before he had also heard from the people standing outside the square platform that they could see the contents of the parchment change a few times, and there were still a few who could not see even a single change in the contents.

But Ning Cheng was different from the others, as he saw at least 600-700 different changes, moreover these changes were continuously comprehended and developed unceasingly in his head. How could he even write those kinds of things? Perhaps even the person who had taken out the parchment did not know about these kinds of changes himself....

A flash of light instantly illuminated Ning Cheng’s mind, he suddenly understood why he had taken it out.

He had never believed that there would be someone in this world who would give out free meat pies without expecting anything, this man who had brought out the leather like parchment definitely did not do so because he was a generous person. This man not only took out the parchment, but he even called upon the cultivators of the Hua Continent with the most powerful memories, just to see how many changes could they detect.

This person should definitely be aware of the extraordinariness of this leather like parchment, but it seems that he is unable to crack it by himself. As long as someone can crack the various changes in the leather like parchment, maybe they would be immediately taken away by them, and then specifically made to study that parchment. Otherwise, why would they bring out this kind of topic which was simply unrelated to the Tournament of the 5 Star Academies?

Thinking till here, Ning Cheng did not hesitate to write that there was no change in the contents of the parchment. Even if he had to fail in the first round, there was still two more rounds ahead of him.

Then Ning Cheng saw the second question, Whether or not if there was any change, write down the 567th character that you saw on the parchment. This question also did not pose any difficulty to Ning Cheng, and he immediately wrote down the 567th character before the contents of the parchment changed for the first time.

But then from the 3rd question to the 10th question, all of them left Ning Cheng dumbfounded, the 3rd question was, if there was a change, please write down the number of characters in the second change, the 4th question was how many more characters were there in the 3rd change compared to the 1st change. It simply went like this, all the way to the 10th question.

Ning Cheng sighed darkly in his heart, he simply put down his pen, he decided to not answer these questions. Even if he knew about the changes that he saw himself, the person who gave out these questions would definitely not know about it. However, he did not dare to even attempt any other question other than the 2nd one. Since this kind of heaven like object had been completely memorized by him, what he really wanted to do now was to find a secluded place to retreat and then quietly ponder over it.

As Ning Cheng thought about it, he gradually felt that the reason why he was able to perceive so many changes, was probably because of the Mysterious Yellow Origin. If he did not have the Mysterious Yellow Origin, he would at most only be an ordinary person with a strong memory.

Just what was the Mysterious Yellow Origin? Ning Cheng could vaguely feel that he had started to comprehend something, but why would the Mysterious Yellow Origin help him see all the various changes?

“The time it takes for an incense stick to burn is finally up....” The man hosting the First Round of the Tournament interrupted Ning Cheng’s thoughts, and simultaneously waved his hands, the responses of all the 25 participants immediately flew into his hands.

All the people there knew, that this majestic looking man would personally grade the papers.

Ning Cheng wanted to see the expression of the man as he graded the papers of the 25 participants, but he knew that if he stared at him at this time, it would absolutely not be wise.

Sure enough, in just the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn, this man finally put away the 25 responses, as he simultaneously adjusted the several Array Flags.

After a few moments, the rankings of the first round of the tournament was displayed on the first projection Array Formation screen.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 110: Ning Cheng’s Total Of Two Rounds

Ning Cheng clearly knew that it was because he was acknowledged by the Mysterious Yellow Origin as its master, which is why he was able to sense those several hundreds of changes in the leather like parchment. Therefore, when it came to other people, many of them could not even perceive even a single change, while only a handful of people could experience at most 2 or 3 changes, as such Ning Cheng did not feel much surprised about it.

But when he saw the 1st Projection Array Screen, he was completely shocked in his heart.

The person who took the first position had astonishingly scored 95 points, Ning Cheng could guess that it was perhaps whoever scored that score was not able to finish writing the answer of at least one of the questions. In other words, aside from that one question, they had completely answered all the questions correctly, unexpectedly if they were given just a bit of time, then that person could have scored full points in this round.

Moreover, Ning Cheng did not expect that that one who had secured the first position was someone he knew, Falling Star Academy's Yue Ying. On this square platform, this young girl had the lowest cultivation, but unexpectedly she managed to obtain 95 points, and was undisputedly the first for this round.

The second one was Leng Yi Yang from the Luo Hou Academy with 65 points, it was simply a far cry from the first position. However, since he had obtained the 2nd position, it was not considered disgraceful at all.

The third place was taken by Ling Naixin from the Thunder Academy, with a total of 55 points, it can be seen that she indeed displayed her abilities in the preliminary round. Unexpectedly the 4th position was taken by the Clear Sky Academy's Situ Yu, with 45 points. Properly speaking the one who should have taken that spot from the Clear Sky Academy should have been Gong Jun, but he only managed to score just 15 points.

But what really surprised the people was the score of Ning Cheng from the God Wind Academy, Ning Cheng had taken the first place in the previous written round with an undisputed 100 points. But in the first round in the Tournament of the 5 Star Academies, he only obtained 10 points. Instead the other representative from the God Wind Academy, Meng Jing Xiu, was the one with the highest score among them, with 25 points.

When the final rankings were fully declared, it immediately caused the participants from the 5 Star Academies and the other people to go into an uproar. Unexpectedly Ning Cheng only scored 10 points, this score really made the God Wind Academy to lose face. Fortunately, at least Ning Cheng's score was not the lowest. As there was even a person who had scored only 5 points.

"That Ning Xiao Cheng is really unworthy of his name, he only obtained a meagre 10 points. The God Wind Academy sure lost out in a big way."

"He must have seen the topics of the previous first round before, otherwise he would definitely not have obtained those 100 points back then. You can only be lucky once, how can one expect to have good luck all the time?"

"Moreover, they are not the only one who suffered a loss of face, didn't you see the score of that Gong Jun who is also the representative of the Clear Sky Academy? Before in the previous preliminary round he was able to obtain 76 points, but in this first round of the Tournament he was also the same as that Ning Xiao Cheng, and only obtained 15 points."

"Also in reality, even that Yuan Liang from the Falling Star Academy also did not score too good. In the first round of this Tournament, only that Leng Yi Yang and Ling Naixin who had scored good in the preliminary round seem to have true talent, while the rest of them were just a big flop."

“Who are Leng Yi Yang and Ling Naixin? They not only people who have Pure Spiritual Roots, but are also the core disciples of their respective 5 Star Academies. Their Pure Spiritual Roots also played a huge role when compared to others. As a result, who is genuine and who is fake eventually came out.....”

.....

After the results of the first round came out, the people standing by the side immediately started talking. It seemed that the Clear Sky Academy fared a bit better than the God Wind Academy, and moreover that Situ Yu also stood out. But the God Wind Academy really took a huge plunge, the highest score from among them was that of Meng Jing Xiu who had scored 25 points.

On the main altar, Liu Xian had a face full of disappointment, he could not help but think hard about the untold hardships that he had taken to bring Ning Cheng back to his Academy only to not even get a decent result.

Cheng Chengxuan from the Luo Hou Academy suddenly said to Liu Xian with a face full of smiles, “Brother Liu, it looks like only a true fire can help one refine gold, it seems to be the case with your God Wind Academy. Alas...”

Saying those words with a smile on his face, he could easily see what the end result would be, which made everyone know that Cheng Chengxuan was ridiculing Liu Xian for grabbing Ning Cheng. Not to mention that they had to cough up a lot of resources to acquire him, now they also had to bear with the consequences. Fortunately, he did not know about the falling out between Ning Cheng and the Shui Clan. Bringing along an enemy to enter the God Wind Academy.

“Hey hey, maybe Brother Liu had a great foresight for the future, and thus let that Ning Xiao Cheng to go up. Maybe in the 3rd round, they will decide to unleash their hidden strength. After all, the battle between the disciples has the bulk of the score.....” One of the Falling Star Academy’s Profound Congealing Elder spoke in an extremely self-satisfied and sarcastic tone.

Moreover, he had the right to be proud of himself, after all after the first round of tournament, the Falling Star Academy, with a total of 170 points, had secured the 1st position. The Luo Hou Academy, with 120 points, took the 2nd place, and the Thunder Academy, with 108 points took the 3rd place. The Clear Sky Academy, with 105 points, was ranked 4th. But the most promising candidate for the first round, the God Wind Academy, not only failed to reduce the gap between it and the other academies, but ended up just doing the opposite i.e. increasing the gap between the scores. With only a total of 66 points, it took the last place in the rankings.

Liu Xian was already not feeling well, and now that he was being ridiculed, his face was getting uglier by the moment, even his Qi was getting chaotic. Even if that was the case, he did not have any means to refute the outcome.

Ji Luo Fei who was standing in the God Wind Academy’s stall was biting on her lip nervously, she didn’t care about the sarcastic comments being thrown at the God Wind Academy and the rest of its disciples, but was worried about Ning Cheng. She believed that Ning Cheng, who had easily obtained the first place in the preliminary round, would definitely have a good reason to do such a thing, but unfortunately at the moment she just couldn’t go and ask Ning Cheng about it.

“Lou Fei.....” A slightly hoarse voice sounded behind Ji Luo Fei.

“Paternal aunt.” Ji Luo Fei turned her head and saw Ji Yao He and called out subconsciously. Then she immediately saw the two women standing behind Ji Yao He, looking at their clothing, they should be the freshmen of the Falling Star Academy.

“Luo Fei, hurry up and come with me to apologize to the Shui Clan together, and then agree to the marriage with the Shui Clan.....”

Ji Yao He did not even finish her words, when she was immediately interrupted by Ji Luo Fei, “Paternal Aunt, if you still speak of such things, then we will not have any relations with each other.”

“Luo Fei, what are you talking about? Who told you to speak with your paternal aunt like that? Ning Cheng had already killed Shui Feng Gan of the Shui Clan, basically he is already a dead man walking, once the three rounds of the tournament are over, he will ultimately end up dead, but you are still stubborn about him, do you want to die that badly?” Ji Yao He said as her complexion changed.

Ji Luo Fei plainly spoke, “If you really were my paternal aunt, you would never have even brought up the topic of getting remarried when I already had a fiancé, if you continue to speak like this, then we no longer will be a family.”

Ji Yao He’s face turned pale with anger, she knew that her paternal niece had a strong temperament, but she really did not expect her to be this unreasonable.

Fortunately, she knew that this was the Stall of the God Wind Academy, even if she was feeling an immense anger, she still forced herself to calm down, “Luo Fei, do you even know what kind of person that Ning Cheng is? Just look at the score he obtained in the first round, a meagre 10 points, that is his true level. Before in the preliminary round, the reason he got the first place was most probably because he knew the answers beforehand. Of course, these are not important. What is more important, is that Ning Cheng is just an extremely profligate person. When he was in the Clear Heart Academy, he was found blatantly sleeping together with the Clear Heart Academy’s slut, Su Zhu.”

“As for who is that Su Zhu, the two people behind me, Lu Xue and Yong Gu Yun, knows her more clear than me. If you still do not believe me, then you can ask both of them, that even though he is engaged, he still sleeps around”

Ji Luo Fei who was suppressing herself till now, finally could not bear it any longer, as she immediately said loudly, “Ji Yao He, why are you going all out to pick on MY Ning Cheng? I will always be together with him, you come to me and keep on insulting him, just what the hell do you even know about him? Just get lost, you bitch of an aunt, I do not want to see your ugly face again in my entire life. The matter between me and Ning Cheng is our own affair, it has nothing to do with other people.....”

Thinking back to all the pain that she had to endure for many years, finally finding her paternal aunt and her mother, only to be deceived by both her own mother and her paternal aunt one by one, trying to get her to leave Ning Cheng, filled Ji Luo Fei’s heart with endless grief.

When her paternal aunt Ji Yao He arrived a moment ago and started to speak those words, it made the anger and grief in Ji Luo Fei’s heart to reach the critical point, she just could not suppress it any longer and finally erupted.

When she heard Ji Luo Fei directly call her out as Ji Yao He, moreover even as a bitch of an aunt, Ji Yao He pointed at Ji Luo Fei with trembling hands, as she thought, just what kind of evil had filled Ji Luo Fei's heart? Just why does she not even listen to reason?

Although the result of Ning Cheng in the first round of the tournament was not good, but Ning Cheng and Ji Luo Fei were still the students of the God Wind Academy, as such one of the Essence Building Cultivators of the God Wind Academy immediately came towards Ji Yao He and spoke, "The few friends please do not cause trouble in my God Wind Academy's stall."

Even though Ji Yao He was brimming with anger, she directly led away Lu Xue and Yong Gu Yun as she suppressed her anger with great difficulty, she decided to ignore Ji Luo Fei. The final outcome was something she asked for it herself, there was no one else to blame.

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The majestic looking man who had hosted the first round once again stood up on the stage and glanced at the results of the first round, and once again said, "Now let us proceed to the second round of the tournament, the 25 participants on the platform, please write down your understanding of the parchment that you saw in the first round, or you can just write down the contents that you saw of the changes you observed, the time is still the same, i.e., the time it takes for an incense stick to burn."

Ning Cheng increasing became clear in his heart, so it really was just like he had predicted. The examinations conducted in the first two rounds, was clearly to look for a person who could really understand and comprehend the contents of the leather like parchment. Once they found such a person, perhaps they would be soon taken away by that person. Regardless whether the result was good or bad they would be taken away. Ning Cheng wanted to be a free bird, he had many things he had to accomplish in his life, so how could he be allowed to be taken away?

All the people immediately began to write their own understanding and whatever they remembered from the contents of the parchment, Ning Cheng also began to write, but he only wrote things that were irrelevant to the contents of the parchment, and did not write anything else.

Once he quickly wrote some bullshit, he once again started to try and comprehend the pictures that he had observed in the parchment, the images were getting clearer and clearer in his head, but Ning Cheng did not wait for others to interrupt him. So before the stick of incense finished burning, he took the initiative to stop himself from immersing himself in comprehending the contents of the parchment.

The second round of the tournament was even quicker than the first round, so after the time it takes for an incense stick to burn ended, Ning Cheng and the other participants got down from the square platform, while simultaneously the result of the 2nd round also came out.

In the 2nd round of the tournament which measured the comprehension ability of a person, Ning Cheng got an even lower score, just a single point, which made his total of 11 points. The highest scorer in the second round was still Yue Ying, who scored 51 points.

This time Ning Cheng especially paid attention to that girl called Yue Ying, he knew, that if they really discussed about their respective comprehensions in the second round, then Yue Ying may not even get a fifth of her actual score, so he estimated that that man who was hosting the round had deliberately raised her score. But even if that was the case, Yue Ying was certainly unusual. But it really was

regrettable, Yue Ying really did not have much experience about this world, perhaps she might just be taken away and be used for hard labour.

“The third round is a sparring match; the round starts now.” As the result of the second round was displayed on the 2nd Projection Array Formation screen, the man who was hosting the tournament simultaneously also announced the start of the 3rd round of the tournament.

Saying that, as if it now was not a concern for him, he once again stepped back and sat on his seat, then tightly shut his eyes, and no longer spoke.