

## The Gate 1011

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

#### Chapter 1011: Grand Essence Dragon Washing Pool

Ning Cheng quickly understood that would never be such a coincidence. In other words, someone wanted to lure him out.

He can refine the Renewing Heavens Ripple Bone Pill, which Gong Yangdi already knew. But at the same time, Gong Yangdi also had no reason to keep this fact hidden, which meant that every major force should already know it by now. Sheng Houtian was his 'sworn' brother, and it just so happens that Sheng Houtian got poisoned by the Ripple Bone Poison. A poison that only he could cure.

Moreover, even Eternal cultivators at the edge of the Grand Essence Sea also knew about Sheng Houtian's poisoning. Therefore, as long as Ning Cheng remained in the Grand Essence Domain, this fellow knew that Ning Cheng would definitely come to learn about it.

*Since Sheng Houtian was his sworn brother, what would he do when he found out about this?* The first thing he naturally 'would' do was immediately head to the Pill Union to look for Sheng Houtian and then refine the Renewing Heavens Ripple Bone Pill. Ning Cheng estimated that by that time, the primary ingredients for the Renewing Heavens Ripple Bone Pills would miraculously 'be found', just waiting for him to refine them into pills.

But the question remained, *who was looking for him?*

No matter who wanted to look for him, there was one thing Ning Cheng felt sure of: the person looking for him didn't have any good intentions.

"Two seniors, we juniors are indeed working for the Pill Union. Although we inadvertently offended this senior, we hope that this senior will forgive....." The two Eternal cultivators tried to speak up while backing away.

However, Ning Cheng raised his hand and shot several more lightning bolts. Whether these two wanted to sabotage Yan Ji or if it was for his own safety, he had to eliminate them. As for this red-haired Dao Transformation cultivator, Ning Cheng felt a little conflicted, as he didn't have enough confidence to finish off the other party.

Ba Meng wasn't surprised when Ning Cheng decided to silence the two Eternal cultivators. After all, if someone tried to interfere with his dao companion's tribulation, he wouldn't hesitate to kill them either.

Only after Ning Cheng collected the rings of those Eternal cultivators did he look at Ning Cheng and speak with a smile. "Is your cultivation focussed on the thunder attribute?"

Ning Cheng slightly nodded, "I'm not a thunder-focussed cultivator, but I do have a thunder-attributed spirit root."

"Good, let's talk about cooperation. How about accompanying me to a place, and I will give you a Strange Crossing Dao Fruit?" Ba Meng continued with great anticipation.

Ning Cheng was a little speechless. Not to mention Strange Crossing Dao Fruits, he had several bottles of Strange Crossing Dao Pills in his rings. Strange Crossing Dao Fruit allowed Dao Sculpting Holy Emperors to perceive the Dao Raising Realm, increasing the chances for a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor to advance to the Dao Raising Realm. It was a relatively precious dao fruit for other Dao Sculpting Holy Emperors, but for Ning Cheng, it wasn't much different than garbage.

"Sorry, my strength is limited; I can't accompany this dao friend." Ning Cheng refused without hesitation with cupped fists.

Ba Meng never expected that Ning Cheng wouldn't be interested in what he was talking about and would refuse immediately. Because of this, Ba Meng felt taken aback for a moment. He quickly collected himself and said, "Is it because one Strange Crossing Dao Fruit isn't enough for you? How about this, you can state your conditions."

Ning Cheng replied apologetically, "I'm limited in strength; besides that, I also need to look for a place to retreat and cultivate."

Ba Meng's gaze then swept over to Yan Ji, still in the middle of her tribulation, and spoke up after a moment of contemplation. "Sigh, you sure know how to drive a hard bargain. How about this? I have a way for you to advance to the late stage of Dao Sculpting Realm within a short time."

Ning Cheng sneered in his heart. He was a pill sage, not a two-bit idiot. Not to mention advancing to the late-stage Dao Sculpting Realm in a short time, he even had methods to reach the Dao Raising Realm quickly. However, all methods involved ignoring the effects on one's foundation. In fact, many such methods even destroyed the foundational laws of one's grand dao. Plus, as the master of the Mysterious Yellow Bead, he naturally had a great future as long as he didn't encounter any unexpected situations. So how could he be so short-sighted?

"Not interested." Ning Cheng no longer had the patience to find a reason to refuse and immediately refused the offer. In fact, after refusing, Ning Cheng even readied himself for a fight against Ba Meng. Now that he had advanced to the middle-stage Dao Sculpting Realm, as long as he could dictate the flow of the battle, he might even be able to kill Ba Meng.

To Ning Cheng's surprise, Ba Meng didn't seem interested in making a move. Instead, he took a deep breath and said in a cautious tone, "Do you know about the Grand Essence Netherworld?"

Ning Cheng shook his head. He truly had not heard of such a place.

Seeing that Ning Cheng didn't know about it, Ba Meng decided to explain. "After a cultivator dies, as long as the spirit soul isn't destroyed, they all would get a chance to enter the cycle of reincarnation. The Grand Essence Netherworld, well, it's a channel that guides the cultivator's spirit soul to enter the cycle of reincarnation. Unfortunately, the current Grand Essence Netherworld is broken....."

"Wait, wait....." Ning Cheng suddenly thought of Xun Hanrui, who had not yet woken up. Although Xun Hanrui's spirit soul showed signs of regeneration, it was painfully slow. He also couldn't return to put her body in the original tomb to speed up the process. Now that Ba Meng spoke about the Grand Essence Netherworld, he didn't know if it had anything to do with Graceful Star Mainland's netherworld.

"If I may, do only souls of cultivators who died in the Grand Essence Domain enter the Grand Essence Netherworld?" Ning Cheng saw Ba Meng looking at him and asked quickly.

Ba Meng shook his head and said, "No, it's for all the interfaces under the positional planes that come under the Grand Essence Realm. Regardless of the interface's level, as long as they die within the bounds of the Grand Essence Realm, their spirit souls will enter reincarnation through the Grand Essence Netherworld."

"Then, which are the low-level interfaces and the positional planes that come under the Grand Essence Realm?" Ning Cheng asked in a somewhat nervous tone.

Ba Meng looked at Ning Cheng in confusion, then finally explained. "There are as many interfaces as the hairs on an ox; who can even say how many there are? When the laws of the Grand Essence Realm were intact, those cultivators from the lower level interfaces who wanted to enter the Grand Essence Realm had to go through the ascension process. But now that the laws of the Grand Essence Realm are broken, the Grand Essence Realm is not much different from those low-level starry skies. So people can come and go through talismans and even teleportation arrays."

Ning Cheng suddenly felt a slight excitement creeping up in his heart. He started to feel more and more that the four great starry skies might actually be low-level interfaces under the Grand Essence Realm. And that the Graceful Star Mainland was another lower-level interface that came under the four great starry skies. From this, he felt there was a good chance that Xun Hanrui's spirit soul might have entered the Grand Essence Netherworld. *Apart from Xun Hanrui, maybe.....*

Ning Cheng's mind suddenly conjured the delicate face of Yu Qing. Maybe he could find Yu Qing's spirit soul again.

"I have a friend who has been deceased for decades. If I teamed up with you, would I be able to find her soul?" Ning Cheng suppressed the excitement in his heart and spoke up with a slight tremble.

Ba Meng sighed and said, "Although I do need your lightning bolts to enter that place, I have to tell you that you most likely wouldn't be able to find it."

"Why?" Ning Cheng blurted.

Ba Meng continued, "Grand Essence Netherworld's laws are shattered. It also has several experts guarding it. Even if we disregard those two things and enter, we can only remain in the outermost area. As for entering the inner areas, I'm sorry, it wouldn't be possible. Since your friend has been dead for decades, I'm afraid this person would have already reincarnated. Or at the least, the soul wouldn't be near the outermost area."

Ning Cheng's expression turned sullen, and after a moment of silence, he asked, "Then, if the corporeal body is still intact but the spirit soul is gone, can we try searching for the spirit soul?"

Ba Meng gave a solemn nod to Ning Cheng. "That's why I asked for your help. I only had one son, but one of my enemies killed him a few years ago. Fortunately, I managed to preserve his physical body. I kept it preserved over the years. Now that I managed to get a Nine-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman to enter the Grand Essence Netherworld, the only thing I lack now is your help."

“Alright, but I’m only doing it to help a friend. After she died, she only left behind her corporeal body, and her spirit soul hasn’t recovered yet. So although I’m going with you, it’s primarily to find my friend’s spirit soul.”

Since Xun Hanrui took the Six Yin Soul Pill, even if only a trace of her spirit soul existed in the Grand Essence Netherworld, it would significantly improve the recovery process.

“Good. Let’s head to my place first, and we’ll then discuss how we do this.” When Ba Meng heard Ning Cheng’s words, he immediately felt overjoyed.

After saying that, he said to Ning Cheng, “Oh right, I forgot to ask your name.”

Ning Cheng didn’t hesitate and replied honestly, “My name is Ning Cheng. Once we take care of this matter, I’m afraid I might have to ask for Brother Ba Meng’s help again.”

After Ning Cheng finished, he closely watched Ba Meng’s expression. Finding Ba Meng not showing the slightest hint of surprise, he understood that Ba Meng hadn’t come out of the Grand Essence Sea. In other words, he should still be unaware of the big events in the Grand Essence Domain.

As for why he knew about Sheng Houtian’s poisoning, it most likely was because of the many people coming to the Grand Essence Sea to search for ingredients.

Ba Meng smiled wide, “As long as our cooperation is successful and I can save my son, I’ll help you with whatever you want, no matter what it is.”

Ning Cheng purposefully didn’t reveal that he was a pill sage, nor did he tell Ba Meng what he wanted from him. After all, even though Ba Meng’s response showed his straightforwardness, they simply didn’t know each other. Therefore, Ning Cheng decided to wait until they took care of this matter before drawing further conclusions about Ba Meng.

By this time, Yan Ji had managed to surpass her tribulation. She quickly put away the rest of the spirit crystals and landed directly beside Ning Cheng, staring at Ba Meng somewhat cautiously.

“Junior Apprentice Sister Ji, this is Dao Friend Ba Meng. I will be working with him for the time being, so you should head back into the True Spirit World first to stabilise your cultivation.” Ning Cheng didn’t explain the matter of the netherworld.

“Okay.” Yan Ji didn’t ask questions and entered Ning Cheng’s True Spirit World directly. She had just advanced to the Eternal Realm and needed to stabilise her cultivation.

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If Ba Meng had not brought Ning Cheng over, Ning Cheng would have never found this place, even if he had searched the Grand Essence Sea for tens of thousands of years.

Ba Meng lived in the depths of the Grand Essence Sea, where there was hardly any spirit qi. Apart from some sea demons, Ning Cheng estimated that no one would even bother to come here, let alone live there. In fact, cultivators with low cultivation wouldn’t even dare to come this deep into the Grand Essence. Even holy emperors with high cultivations wouldn’t care about a place that lacked spirit qi.

Ning Cheng internally sighed as he followed Ba Meng through a natural concealment formation, two natural shielding formations, and a man-made defensive formation. Even formation experts beyond a high-grade Spirit Array Master couldn't set up such intricate and interconnected natural array formations. They probably wouldn't notice these formations even if they walked past them a hundred times.

He thought about the hidden teleportation formation where he had secluded himself previously. *Didn't it also have a natural concealment formation?* Ning Cheng sighed. *There were too many mysterious things in the Grand Essence Sea.*

"Fellow Daoist Ba Meng, although this seems to be a good place, the spirit qi here is a little too....."

Before Ning Cheng could finish his words, his mouth opened wide in disbelief as he looked around.

That's because he crossed through another defensive formation when he was about to finish his words and suddenly felt an incredibly dense spirit qi permeating the air.

If it was 'just' dense, Ning Cheng wouldn't really care. After all, he was also considered someone who had seen the world. What shocked him were the intact worldly laws in the dense spirit qi around him. It meant that even without actively cultivating in this place, one's cultivation would continue to rise just by sitting down.

"Good place." Ning Cheng couldn't help but marvel. He somewhat understood why Ba Meng had dared to say before that he had a way to let him advance to the late-stage Dao Sculpting Realm in a short time.

Ba Meng smiled warmly, "I accidentally stumbled upon this place a long time ago. But I didn't bring you here to just show you this."

The deeper Ning Cheng followed Ba Meng, the more intense feeling he got from the surrounding spirit qi. Even the laws grew denser the deeper they walked. Ning Cheng secretly murmured, 'looks like luck isn't just unique to me.'

Half-an-incense stick later, Ba Meng stopped, made several hand seals, revealing an entrance, and brought Ning Cheng to a huge pool surrounded by white mist.

As soon as Ning Cheng saw this pool, he understood that all the spirit qi outside overflowed from this place. In fact, the spirit qi here could no longer be called spirit qi anymore but a dense law-infused spirit mist, which contained a powerful aura of laws.

Ba Meng pointed to the misty pool and said, "That's the Grand Essence Dragon Washing Pool, one of the five spirit pools of the Grand Essence Sea. Even the Profound Aquatic Ice Pool of Profound Aquatic Palace can't compare to this Dragon Washing Pool."

"When the Grand Essence Sea's laws were intact, this pool used to be guarded by a clan of five-clawed dragons. I heard that once a five-clawed dragon was born, the clan would place the newborn in the Dragon Washing Pool and let it live there for a hundred years. In fact, any five-clawed dragon that came out of the Dragon Washing Pool was much more powerful than those who haven't been to the pool. Because of this the five-clawed Spirit Dragon Clan ruled the Grand Essence Sea for a long time. Unfortunately, even if one was more powerful, no one can stop the erosion of time."

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### Chapter 1012: Benefits of the Dragon Washing Pool

'What a good place.' Ning Cheng couldn't help but look at the Dragon Washing Pool in amazement. Truth be told, he couldn't wait to enter it and start cultivating. Reaching the late-stage Dao Sculpting Realm in a few months wouldn't be an issue if given a chance to cultivate in this place. Moreover, it wouldn't pose any risks to one's foundation either. In fact, it would bring even greater benefits to one's foundation and improve one's potential.

"Brother Ba Meng, you brought me here, is it for....." Ning Cheng pointed at the Grand Essence Dragon Washing Pool, still unable to believe it in his heart. *If Ba Meng didn't bring him here to cultivate, why did he bring him here?* After all, why would he lend it to others to cultivate if this place belonged to him?

Ba Meng's expressions turned solemn. He looked at Ning Cheng seriously and said, "Dao Friend Ning, there are very few thunder-attributed cultivators in the Grand Essence Realm and even fewer who can reach the Dao Confirming Realm. In fact, all the known thunder-attributed holy emperors currently come from the major sects or at least have some connection to them. As such, they aren't someone a rogue cultivator like me can invite for help. Because of this, I feel very lucky to have met you. I only ever had one child: my son Ba Luo. Since I want you to help me sincerely, it's only natural that I must first help you with full sincerity. I believe that my eyes have not gone blind to have misread you."

After saying this, he sighed, pointed to the Grand Essence Dragon Washing Pool, and said, "I have been guarding this place for thousands of years, and during these thousands of years, my cultivation level has risen sharply. Now, I'm already at the half-step to the Dao Essence Realm. Unfortunately, the Dragon Washing Pool no longer has any effect on me. After I rescued my son, Ba Luo, I planned to stay here for a decade to help him heal before leaving this place with him. If you're interested in this Dragon Washing Pool, I will leave it to you."

Ning Cheng understood why Ba Meng brought him here without fear of schemes. After all, in Ba Meng's eyes, his cultivation level was at the Dao Sculpting Realm, far below his own. Of course, it was just Ba Meng's personal opinion. Besides, ordinary people wouldn't tell anyone about this place even if they planned to leave permanently, unlike Ba Meng. But there was still another point, that is, as Ba Meng said, it was to gain sincere help from him.

"Many thanks, Dao Friend Ba Meng. But even without the Grand Essence Dragon Washing Pool, I would have helped with this favour. I'll cultivate here while Dao Friend Ba Meng can make preparations for the journey. Once it's time to leave, let me know." After understanding a few other points, Ning Cheng immediately agreed to Ba Meng's request for help.

Although Ba Meng knew Ning Cheng would agree, he still felt overjoyed after hearing Ning Cheng's affirmative answer. "In that case, Dao Friend Ning, you can cultivate in peace. I still have to go find two more friends. Once I find them, we can immediately head to the Grand Essence Netherworld. Your Junior Apprentice Sister's cultivation is slightly lower, so if your miniature world's laws are ordinary, she can stay here while we're away."

"Fellow Daoist Ba Meng should go find your people; I will stay here and cultivate. As for my Junior Apprentice Sister, she will follow me." Ning Cheng rejected it outright. *No matter how good this place was, how could he dare leave Yan Ji here alone with her cultivation level?*

Ba Meng only reminded Ning Cheng once, so when Ning Cheng refused, he naturally wouldn't continue to talk about it and immediately left.

After Ba Meng left, Ning Cheng unceremoniously jumped into the Dragon Washing Pool and began cultivating. If he missed this kind of opportunity, he deserved not to be able to improve his cultivation.

Ning Cheng's Mysterious Yellow Formless was extremely demanding regarding external resources. Fortunately, the Dragon Washing Pool's spirit aura wasn't only free of impurities but was also infused with intact worldly laws. Therefore, with the assistance of Mysterious Yellow Origin, Ning Cheng felt a kind of unrest inside him that he had almost forgotten.

When he cultivated at the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, he thought it was the best place to cultivate. But now, he understood that even the source of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring wasn't worth one drop of water in the Dragon Washing Pool.

Ning Cheng's body hungrily sucked away at the seemingly endless and pure spirit aura while more emerged from the pool to replenish it.

If Ba Meng had been here, his jaw would have dropped in shock at such a sight. The phenomenon that manifested when he cultivated here was also quite big. But the phenomenon manifested as Ning Cheng cultivated was dozens of times stronger and grander than his phenomenon.

In the Dragon Washing Pool, Ning Cheng felt his physical body fade away. All that existed was his essence spirit. In such a situation where the corporeal body no longer posed any obstruction, the suction force produced while cultivating in this place grew even more frantic.

The pure aura within the Dragon Washing Pool continuously scoured Ning Cheng's body internally and externally. This caused Ning Cheng's already impurity-free body to become even purer.

It also inadvertently caused his cultivation to gradually creep upwards, slowly and steadily.....

At some point, Ning Cheng's spirit essence transformed into a rampaging river as it moved through his meridians. Ning Cheng quickly took out an Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill and immediately swallowed it, causing his Sea of Consciousness and spirit essence to grow even more.

It was an involuntary reaction as Ning Cheng couldn't even feel his physical body anymore. In fact, he even couldn't feel the passage of time.

For ordinary cultivators, it would take hundreds, if not thousands of years, to go from the middle-stage Dao Sculpting Realm to the late-stage Dao Sculpting Realm, even if they had infinite cultivation resources at their disposal. In fact, even those with top-notch talent and qualifications would need at least a few decades to cross that gap with inexhaustible resources. Yet, in just a few months, Ning Cheng had reached the late-stage Dao Sculpting Realm. This perfectly showcased the heaven-defying power of the combination of Mysterious Yellow Origin Aura and the Dragon Washing Pool under the effects of Mysterious Yellow Formless.

After entering the late-stage Dao Sculpting Realm, Ning Cheng's cultivation speed finally slowed down because of the impediment to his perception of his Returning-to-one Dao. But Ning Cheng also understood that apart from the understanding of his grand dao, there was also the special effect of the combination of Mysterious Yellow Origin and the Dragon Washing Pool that slowed his progress.

Fortunately, even with the slower speed, his cultivation progress was still faster than cultivating with spirit crystals.

But then, clicking-like sounds suddenly emerged from his body. The sensation almost caused Ning Cheng to moan. *Could cultivation really produce such a euphoric effect?*

Not knowing how long this went on, Ning Cheng gradually realised that the bones in his body had started restructuring themselves, radiating a new law aura.

Sometime during this cultivation session, the Mysterious Yellow Body Refining Cultivation Method had automatically activated and started to correct itself.....

Ning Cheng felt shocked when he realised this and almost stood up from the Dragon Washing Pool. His Body Refining Cultivation Method had come to a complete stop after reaching grand completion Starry Sky Body. All because he had no successor cultivation method. *So how could his body refining cultivation method correct itself?*

At this moment, why would Ning Cheng still care about the continuous improvement of his cultivation level? He immediately focused on the self-correcting body refining cultivation method.

A few moments later, Ning Cheng noticed a new body refining law forming within his body. Sensing this new law, he finally understood the real purpose of this Dragon Washing Pool. The Dragon Washing Pool wasn't meant for cultivation but for tempering one's body.

*No wonder the legendary five-clawed spirit dragons were so strong, to the point that their fleshy bodies could even break boundaries and split the air.* It was all because of the Dragon Washing Pool.

As Ning Cheng's body refining cultivation method improved, his body refining's cultivation level dropped from grand completion Starry Sky Body to late-stage Starry Sky Body, and then to middle-stage Starry Sky Body.....

Ning Cheng didn't sense it wrong. His body forging's level truly was declining, but his body's strength continued to soar.

In other words, his previous body forging cultivation method was now nothing more than rubbish. It had become junk because it reached the limit of his corporeal body's foundation back then, not because the Mysterious Yellow Formless was trash.

Now that his physical body and bones had undergone another round of quenching in the Dragon Washing Pool, which even scoured his meridians, it meant that his body's potential had also grown deeper. Only a new body forging cultivation method could suit the improved needs of his current physical body. And because of this, as the Dragon Washing Pool continued to temper his body, his body forging level also dropped linearly.

"Ka-cha....." As if a mould had set, Ning Cheng's bones finally finished restructuring with a final click. At this moment, Ning Cheng's body forging level had dropped to the early-stage Starry Sky Body.

Confirming that the restructuring process had been completed, Ning Cheng immediately ran the new body forging cultivation method. In just a few days, the level of his fleshy body once again improved to middle-stage Starry Sky Body before stopping at the late-stage Starry Sky Body.



Although his physical body didn't return to the grand completion Starry Sky Body, Ning Cheng felt quite satisfied with the progress. As long as he could find places to refine his body, his fleshy body would eventually surpass the limits of a Starry Sky Body. Ning Cheng had no idea about the body forging level after the Starry Sky Body back then, but now, he knew very clearly that beyond the Starry Sky Body would be the Spirit Body.

*It truly is a good place for cultivation.* Unfortunately, Yan Ji's current cultivation level was too low to cultivate here. In the future, he would bring Yan Ji to cultivate, along with Ruolan and Luofei, once they reached the Dao Sculpting Realm.

As Ning Cheng thought about the next steps, he received a message from Ba Meng, who asked him to come to a small island about a million miles away. This place, the Dragon Washing Pond, was Ba Meng's secret, and since he intended to give it to Ning Cheng, he naturally couldn't bring anyone else in.

Ning Cheng decided to come out of the Dragon Washing Pool despite feeling very reluctant. After cleaning up a bit, he quickly left for the rendezvous location.

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Although a million miles away, Ning Cheng didn't take much time to cover it.

Moreover, before Ning Cheng reached the island Ba Meng marked, his spiritual consciousness had already detected a man and a woman exchanging words with Ba Meng on the island.

When Ba Meng saw Ning Cheng land on the island, he was shocked. It had only been half a year since he went out, yet Ning Cheng's strength had advanced from the middle-stage Dao Sculpting Realm to the late-stage Dao Sculpting Realm. From this, he understood that Ning Cheng was far stronger than him in cultivation qualifications.

"Dao Friend Ning, these two are Grand Essence Sea's Lady Green, Ji Maitao, and Dao Friend Qiu Yuanyi." Ba Meng smilingly introduced the man and woman to Ning Cheng.

After introducing them, he said to the two, "He is Ning Cheng, the one I mentioned to you, with a thunder-attributed cultivation focus."

Ning Cheng had told Ba Meng that he wasn't a thunder-focussed cultivator. But since Ba Meng introduced him this way, Ning Cheng didn't explain.

Qiu Yuanyi had black hair and late-stage Dao Transformation cultivation. He looked elegant and refined, but his eyes were a little erratic. As for Lady Green, Ji Maitao, she had a petite body with accentuated curves and a seductive charm that unconsciously made people ogle at her. Seeing Ning Cheng's gaze sweep over, she shot Ning Cheng a highly seductive look.

Ning Cheng sighed; he finally understood the difference between a chicken and a phoenix. Liu Fanglin's charm was completely natural and could attract people without having to act contrived. But Lady Green's body seemed exaggerated from top to bottom; nothing felt natural about her. *Looks like Ba Meng's friends each had their own unique characteristics.*

"Lady Green, you usually have your eyes on your forehead. So why are you so fidgety about a Dao Sculpting cultivator today?" Qiu Yuanyi smiled and looked at Lady Green.

Lady Green only shot a blank gaze at him before returning to look at Ning Cheng. “I think this Dao Friend Ning is eye-catching, and I want to get close to him. What? You think it wouldn’t work?”

After saying that, she took the initiative to speak to Ning Cheng. “There aren’t many thunder-attributed experts nowadays. But since we need to head to the netherworld, thunder-based attacks are the most helpful. We all have to rely on you.”

When Lady Green looked at him, a glint of eagerness appeared in her eyes. Ning Cheng guessed that she might have recognised him as the Dao Essence Pill Sage Ning Cheng. However, Ning Cheng didn’t care. Lady Green was just a Dao Transformation cultivator. If she wanted his help in alchemy, he would only help if the conditions were acceptable. But if she wanted to force him, she could only blame herself for the consequences.

Ba Meng laughed, “Now that everyone is here, let's get on with the discussion and prepare to leave.”

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#### **Chapter 1013: Stepping Into The Netherworld**

Among the four, Ba Meng was the initiator and the most powerful member, cultivation level-wise. He was the only one who owned a top-grade 9-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman. In other words, only he could open the passage to the netherworld and go in. However, his main purpose in entering the netherworld was to retrieve his son, Ba Luo’s, soul.

Qiu Yuanyi and Lady Green wanted to go to the netherworld to find something but didn’t speak about it. Therefore, Ning Cheng also didn’t bother to ask about it.

Unfortunately, even if the laws of the netherworld had broken down completely, it wasn’t that easy to enter the netherworld. As such, apart from the 9-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman, one also required lightning-based attacks containing worldly laws to open the passage. Ning Cheng was a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor; therefore, his lightning-based attacks naturally carried the power of worldly laws.

But even then, Ba Meng had to invite Qiu Yuanyi and Lady Green as his 9-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman, and Ning Cheng’s lightning-based attacks wouldn’t produce the required power. He needed a few more Dao Transformation-level cultivators as Ning Cheng was only at the Dao Sculpting Realm. If Ning Cheng was a Dao Transformation Holy Emperor like him, he would have only needed one other person for this job.

Moreover, Ning Cheng’s role wasn’t just to provide the necessary power to activate the 9-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman and open the passage to the Grand Essence Netherworld. But also to help Ba Meng cleanse Ba Luo’s soul of the ghostly aura once Ba Meng found it.

That’s because any soul that enters the broken netherworld and stays inside for some time would eventually become contaminated by the netherworld’s ghostly aura. If this isn’t purged from the soul, even if Ba Meng could successfully awaken Ba Luo, it would drastically erode Ba Luo’s cultivation qualifications. And this would be the best-case scenario.

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As Ba Meng led the way, Lady Green kept teasing Ning Cheng with flirtatious tactics. But Ning Cheng didn't say anything, except for an occasional 'uh ah'. Seeing Ning Cheng not showing interest in her even after so much time, Lady Green eventually closed her mouth.

The group gradually left the Grand Essence Sea, and after several days of going through several teleportation arrays and other forms of rapid transport, they finally stopped at a barren island with almost no spirit aura.

However, despite the lack of spirit aura, Ning Cheng could feel a dense ghostly aura permeating the surroundings. Plus, although barren, the area was filled with white skeletons and howls of low-level ghostly spirits.

"Is this the entrance to the Grand Essence Netherworld?" Ning Cheng asked in confusion.

Ba Meng shook his head in denial. "I'm afraid only a handful of Dao Fusion experts can perceive the location of the Grand Essence Netherworld's many entrances. This place isn't one of the netherworld's entrances. However, this place has the heaviest concentration of ghostly aura I have seen so far, making it an ideal location to activate the 9-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman. Moreover, no one comes here, so no one will disturb us during the process."

"Red Hair, let's start." Qiu Yuanyi's heart flashed with contempt when he saw Ning Cheng didn't know about it. After all, even ordinary cultivators knew about this fact. *As a late-stage Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor, how could Ning Cheng not know about it?*

"Okay...." Ba Meng only said one word, raised his hand and brought out piles of spirit crystals. He then arranged the spirit crystals into several Spirit Gathering Arrays around them.

Qiu Yuanyi and Lady Green also helped Ba Meng set up the arrays. Seeing their actions, Ning Cheng understood that they only had an average understanding of the Dao of Arrays. In fact, it couldn't even match up to the worst low-level Spirit Array Master.

However, Ning Cheng didn't plan on helping them with the arrays. They were just ordinary Spirit Gathering Arrays, not worth his time. Moreover, these Spirit Gathering Arrays were only for providing additional support while activating the 9-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman; it didn't necessarily need his involvement.

Half a day later, Ba Meng and the other two finally stopped. "I'm going to activate the talisman. But once it activates, countless ghostly spirits will rush out from the rift it creates. Although those spirits are individually very weak, it will not be a good experience once enough gather. In fact, if too many appear, their combined strength might even destroy the talisman."

"Dao Friend Ning, once you see any ghostly spirits approaching, immediately use your lightning bolts to take them down. Qiu Yuanyi and Lady Green will work with me to help the talisman tear open the interface."

Seeing no one raising any objections, Ba Meng took out a palm-sized, pitch-black talisman. As soon as the talisman came out, Ning Cheng sensed a powerful aura of several laws coming from that palm-sized talisman. Sensing it, Ning Cheng couldn't help but marvel. *Just what kind of talent was required to refine it?*

He had never met any powerful talisman makers. In fact, the only ‘famous’ talisman maker he had ever heard of was Fu Liu from Cang Wei’s mouth.

Ba Meng took a deep breath and activated the 9-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman in his hand. Once activated, pitch-black rays filled with the power of spatial laws erupted from it before blasting into the void. However, these rays didn’t spread out but rather started collapsing onto themselves after the initial explosion. As the rays collapsed onto themselves, more powerful spatial laws erupted, and the cycle continued.

“Thwomp…….” A few cycles later, the rays collapsed one final time, directly tearing open a pitch-black rift in the void.

Endless ghostly spirits suddenly rushed out of this pitch-black rift towards the talisman.

Ning Cheng understood that it was time for him to act. He didn’t hesitate and blasted out with several lightning arcs. Ning Cheng wasn’t a lightning-focussed cultivator; therefore, his lightning arcs weren’t particularly powerful. However, Ning Cheng was still a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor. It meant that these lightning arcs still carried some laws of heaven and earth.

“Boom-Boom-Boom…….” Under the lightning arcs, those ghostly shadows rushing towards the 9-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman quickly turned into flying ashes. At the same time, the rest of the shadows immediately retreated in horror as they felt the aura of the thunder source within those lightning arcs. It was as if they had met their natural predator.

Ning Cheng couldn’t help but secretly think that the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique would be much more effective against these ghostly spirits than simple lightning bolts.

“Do it…….” Ba Meng roared, and an almost infinite amount of spirit essence gathered in and around his hands, which he then directed towards the rift.

At the same instant, Qiu Yuanyi and Lady Green gathered their spirit essence and poured it towards the rift.

A moment later, a long, dark passage finally appeared under their joint efforts. Ba Meng was the first to rush in, followed by Ning Cheng, who simultaneously asked, “Dao Friend Ba, how will we get out once we finish our business?”

Ba Meng gave a helpless reply, “The 9-Hells Boundary Breaking Talisman comes in pairs, one for going in and one for coming out. Otherwise, who would dare to buy this?”

Lady Green, who followed just behind them, laughed and transmitted a message to Ning Cheng. “Pill Sage Ning is well-versed in alchemy but knows so little about talismans. Come to my abode when you have the time, and I will teach you slowly.”

*This woman truly knew her stuff.* Ning Cheng thought but didn’t respond to Lady Green’s words.

The long passage seemed to have no end; in addition to the countless ghostly spirits surrounding the passage, there was also the ghostly wind filled with the power of laws. Fortunately, this power had very little impact on the group.

Seeing Ning Cheng not saying anything, Lady Green deliberately sped up and reached Ning Cheng's side before sending a voice transmission. "Although Liu Fanglin has a charming physique, I cultivate an actual charm-type cultivation method. I can guarantee I'm no worse than her; if you don't believe it, you can taste it to make up your mind."

Ning Cheng started to feel annoyed by Lady Green's teasing. Therefore, he could only speak up with a somewhat weak voice to shut her up. "If Lady Green wants my help, we need to put a price on it, just like the Void Star Sect. If it's for something else, then I have no interest."

"Good, I was waiting for such words from you." Lady Green smiled, "When we get out, I will definitely come up with a reward that will satisfy you."

"Boom....." Suddenly, the sound of Ba Meng's feet hitting the ground emerged. Ning Cheng and the others quickly followed suit and landed on the ground with a similarly loud 'boom.'

Their surroundings were nothing but a vast expanse of grey gravel, without the slightest trace of any life, sans the four of them. In fact, they couldn't even sense any trace of spirit aura around them. Apart from some souls lacking any spiritual nature that floated aimlessly at a distance, they couldn't sense anything, not even through their all-seeing essence spirits. This place had no water, no sky, and no living beings. Just a world of grey, with an occasional flash of lighter or darker grey.

"Is this the netherworld?" As Ning Cheng spoke, his spiritual consciousness swept out.

This place didn't hinder one's spiritual consciousness, but no matter how far Ning Cheng extended it, all he saw was the same scenery. A vast and unending expanse of grey.

Ba Meng spoke with a solemn tone. "This place can only be considered the outermost part of the Grand Essence Netherworld. No, this place isn't even considered part of the netherworld; it's more like a courtyard outside a palace. Plus, with our cultivation level, even if the laws of the Grand Essence Netherworld are in shambles, we can't go in. That's because as soon as we enter, we will be suppressed. In fact, those with low cultivation will die instantly; even those with high cultivation would eventually be ground down into souls lacking any spiritual nature."

"Then, how will we find what we're looking for?" Ning Cheng asked in confusion.

Ba Meng didn't answer, but at this moment, Qiu Yuanyi and Lady Green clasped their fists and said, "Red Hair, we'll leave first. One month later, we will meet here."

"Okay." After Ba Meng clasped his fists and sent the two away, he said to Ning Cheng, "They came here to look for Six Yin Fruits. They are very beneficial for reaching Dao Confirmation's Dao Essence Realm. However, finding Six Yin Fruits with their cultivation level would be....."

Ba Meng didn't finish his words but just shook his head. Apparently, Ba Meng thought that these two people wouldn't be able to find the Six Yin Fruits in this place.

Ning Cheng knew about Six Yin Fruits; after all, he had refined a furnace of Six Yin Soul Pills for Silver Dragon Clan's Gong Huayu. Moreover, he still had two Six Yin Soul Pills from that batch. Since Ba Meng intended to give him the Dragon Washing Pool, he had also prepared to give Ba Meng a Six Yin Soul Pill if he couldn't find Ba Luo's soul.

“Let’s go; we need to lure out a soul. We can’t enter the actual netherworld with our cultivation level, but we can at least lure out the souls. As long as a trace of my son’s soul is still here, it will be able to feel its physical body.” After finishing the sentence, Ba Meng stepped forward and vanished from view.

Fortunately, Ning Cheng could follow Ba Meng’s traces, and the two continued to move in a particular direction for several days before stopping in front of a looming stone arch bridge.

*“The First Bridge of Coping!?”* Ning Cheng almost screamed out. *How could it not be the Bridge of Coping with the same looming arch and pale white colour?*

Ba Meng shook his head. “That’s not the Bridge of Coping, but a bridge that guides the souls to the netherworld. You mentioned the First Bridge of Coping, the first of the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique; it has nothing to do with this bridge. Once a living being dies, its soul eventually approaches this bridge to enter the netherworld. Only a soul that has passed this bridge will have the opportunity to enter the reincarnation cycle. The souls we saw earlier would have no chance of reincarnation as long as they stay on this side of the bridge.”

After saying that, Ba Meng carefully moved closer to the bridgehead and said, “One would find thousands, if not millions, of such bridges around the netherworld’s periphery. But in actuality, there is only one. Our cultivation is limited, so we have to stay outside the bridge. We must not cross this bridge under any circumstances; otherwise, we’ll pretty much be dead.”

After Ba Meng explained it to Ning Cheng, he raised his hand and brought out an ice jade bed. A young, fairly healthy-looking man was on the bed with red hair, looking somewhat similar to Ba Meng.

“This is my son, Ba Luo. Since his physical body is here, as long as his soul is near, it will come over of its own accord. When the time comes, I will need your help. As soon as his soul comes over, please help me wash away the netherworld’s ghostly aura clouding his soul with your lightning arcs.” Ba Meng looked at Ning Cheng with sincerity and a pleading gaze.

Ning Cheng hadn’t stepped onto the bridge, yet he could already feel the strong law pressure coming from it. This prompted him to want to try and comprehend the netherworld’s laws within those ghostly winds. But after hearing Ba Meng’s words, Ning Cheng hurriedly recalled himself and said, “Of course, there is no problem with this; Dao Friend Ba Meng, don’t worry about it.”

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

#### **Chapter 1014: Perfecting the Seven Bridges**

A body without a soul had suddenly appeared at the bridge of souls' bridgehead. Sensing it, endless ghostly spirits flocked towards it. They moved purely on instinct and wanted to occupy the body.

It's just that these ghostly spirits all died to Ba Meng without exception. Seeing Ning Cheng not moving, Ba Meng said, "You can do the same as me. As long as your friend's soul is still in the netherworld, there is a good chance of reuniting the soul and the body."

Ning Cheng nodded and, with a wave of his hand, brought out Xun Hanrui's body. She currently looked as if she was sleeping.

*"Wait-wait, did she take the Six Yin Soul Pill!?"* After seeing Xun Hanrui, Ba Meng immediately tried to stop Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng nodded, "Yes, I gave her a Six Yin Soul Pill, but she never woke up."

"Hurry up and put her away. A Six Yin Soul Pill is similar to sending one over into reincarnation. As long as her body can be preserved, she would eventually wake up with her memory and cultivation intact after taking the pill. If her soul is currently in recovery, it would be catastrophic to bring her body out in this place to lure out her remnant soul. If you're worried about her slow recovery, just put her back where she died." Although Ba Meng felt shocked about Ning Cheng using a Six Yin Soul Pill, he quickly tried to explain it in as much detail as possible.

"Why is it bad?" Ning Cheng couldn't understand.

Ba Meng was about to answer when the ghostly spirits on the bridge of souls suddenly went berserk. The ghostly spirits, who originally just swarmed over on instinct, suddenly started to accelerate as if someone rained down hellfire behind them. They even emitted bursts of ear-piercing screams and chirps.

"That's Ba Luo; he's here....." Ba Meng released a tearful cry, collected Ba Luo's body, and rushed towards the bridge of souls. He even forgot about the instructions he gave to Ning Cheng earlier, about not stepping onto the bridge of souls under any circumstances.

Ning Cheng quickly put away Xun Hanrui's body. He had also seen the ghostly spirit that vaguely resembled Ba Luo. It's just that this ghostly spirit got swarmed over by other ghosts, quickly obscuring it from view.

Ning Cheng had only just reacted when Ba Meng got swept away by the endless ghostly spirits on the bridge of souls. Even Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness could barely see Ba Meng's shadow among the endless souls.

*Ba Meng's in danger.* Ning Cheng had just thought of this when he saw a huge black mouth rush towards Ba Meng. Wherever the mouth passed, ghostly spirits immediately got sucked in. However, even though the mouth sucked in over half the ghostly spirits on the bridge, more ghostly spirits flocked in to take their place.

Ning Cheng took a deep breath. He didn't know what this huge mouth was, but he immediately thought of the Burial Shadow Fiend. Ba Meng would most likely die if Ba Meng got swallowed by this huge mouth.

Ba Meng was one of the few people who treated him with genuine kindness. If it weren't for Ba Meng, his cultivation would never advance to the late stages of the Dao Sculpting Realm in a short period. Therefore, Ning Cheng also rushed onto the bridge of souls without hesitation.

He quickly understood why Ba Meng couldn't put up resistance. He had mentioned that the bridge of souls would suppress one's cultivation. The suppressive force would be higher the higher one's cultivation. Fortunately, Ba Meng luckily wasn't crushed into debris or erased.

"First Bridge of Coping....." Landing on the bridge of souls, and just before the powerful force of the netherworld's laws came crashing down, Ning Cheng cast the First Bridge of Coping. This time, however, he didn't activate the Seven Bridges Realm Book. *Who knows what would happen in this place? It would be depressing if something unexpected happened and he lost the Seven Bridges Realm Book.*

Once the First Bridge of Coping came out, the endless ghostly spirits seemed to have found some organisation and madly surged towards the First Bridge of Coping. Even the violent ghostly winds on the bridge of souls rolled towards the First Bridge of Coping, mixing with the First Bridge of Coping's original ghostly winds and the blood river beneath it.

As the First Bridge of Coping swallowed the endless ghostly winds and ghosts, it didn't weaken. On the contrary, it strengthened. Ning Cheng's heart suddenly surged with an impulse. *What if he tried condensing the full Seven Bridges Spirit Technique in the netherworld? How long would it take?* This place felt much more suitable than the Burial Shadow Blue Sands.

Once he could successfully condense the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, killing a Dao Transformation cultivator like Ding Si would no longer need the 5-Coloured Star Splitter Arrow.

"Ka....." Not waiting for Ning Cheng to finish his train of thought, a particularly powerful force of law blasted onto Ning Cheng's body. Even if Ning Cheng was a body refiner, he felt his bones pushed to the breaking point.

At this moment, Ning Cheng no longer thought of anything else. He immediately grabbed Ba Meng, still struggling to break free near the bridgehead, and frantically retreated.

As soon as he left the bridge of souls, the powerful law suppression instantly weakened. With Ba Meng's strength restored, he landed on the ground and looked at Ning Cheng blankly. "You're a Dao Sculpting cultivator, yet you managed to safely withdraw from the bridge of souls and even saved me? Was that the First Bridge of Coping of the Seven Bridges?"

Ning Cheng nodded. In his mind, however, he kept thinking about the feasibility of perfecting the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique on the bridge of souls. After all, he had experienced how dangerous it could be on the bridge.

Ba Meng didn't show any inclination to learn more about it. After he asked Ning Cheng that question, he glanced woodenly at the bridge of souls and muttered, "It's useless. Because of that powerful soul cultivator, Ba Luo's soul has long since dissipated. Even if it can recondense again from the remnant strands of his soul, it would have no sanity."

"Soul cultivator?" Ning Cheng asked with a frown.

Ba Meng didn't immediately answer Ning Cheng's question. He remained silent for a few minutes before finally recovering and saying to Ning Cheng. "Yes, soul cultivators. When the laws of the netherworld were intact, these soul cultivators would be crushed into nothingness by the laws once they reached a certain level. They would also not be able to enter the reincarnation cycle. But now, because of the shattered laws of the netherworld, more and more powerful soul cultivators have started to emerge. The one we just saw, the mouth, is one of those soul cultivators. As their name implies, these soul cultivators devour ghostly spirits and souls in this place to grow; however, the more they devour, the lower their sanity drops, but the greater their strength rises."

Looking at Ba Meng, who now looked like a lost soul, Ning Cheng took out a jade bottle and handed it. "Dao Friend Ba Meng, many thanks for giving me the Dragon Washing Pool. I will give you this pill in return."



Ba Meng subconsciously took the jade bottle and only reacted when the jade bottle was in his hand. He didn't open it but tried to return it to Ning Cheng. "Dao Friend Ning, many thanks for the consideration, but pills are essentially useless for me. This Ba Meng has been living at the edge of the Grand Essence Sea for many years, so although I lost my son, it hasn't pushed me to devastation."

Ning Cheng only showed a faint smile. "Dao Friend Ba Meng, I know how you feel. I suggest you open the bottle and look inside. You can return it to me if it's useless to you."

Ba Meng opened the jade bottle suspiciously and then exclaimed in even more shock. "That.... That's a Six Yin Soul Pill..... Wait, a top-quality one? How did you get this..... right, your friend also took the Six Yin Soul Pill."

Ba Meng clenched the jade bottle tightly in his hands, his heart flipping in ecstasy. He couldn't even form a fully coherent sentence.

"Is that pill useful to you?" Even though Ba Meng didn't actually 'give' him the Dragon Washing Pool, just leaving him with the location, Ning Cheng was still grateful in his heart. Once he took care of the matter here, he felt confident that he could go further with the help of the Dragon Washing Pool.

Ba Meng bowed to Ning Cheng with complete respect. "Dao Friend Ning, you saved my and my son's life. I, Ba Meng, don't know how to repay such a huge favour."

Ning Cheng patted Ba Meng on the shoulder, "You gave me the Dragon Washing Pool, which is much more valuable than a Six Yin Soul Pill."

Ba Meng felt a bit embarrassed as he replied, "Dao Friend Ning, you know, that Dragon Washing Pool, even if I didn't 'give' it to you, I can't take it away."

"But I'm indebted to you." Ning Cheng said cautiously.

"Okay." Ba Meng carefully put away the Six Yin Soul Pill and took out a spirit sense jade strip before handing it to Ning Cheng. "Dao Friend Ning, if there is any need for Ba Meng's help in the future, no matter where I am, I will not refuse it. Also, after we go out, I will not return to the Dragon Washing Pool; that place belongs to you from now on."

Ning Cheng felt satisfied. There was still more than a year before the Five Grand Realms' Alchemy Competition. Therefore, his cultivation could go even further with the Dragon Washing Pool's help.

"Dao Friend Ning, let's get out of here. It's still a bit dangerous for the living before crossing the bridge of souls, and our strength is still a little too low." Ba Meng had, by now, completely returned to his previous self, full of life and blood. Moreover, his mood had also become quite cheerful.

Ning Cheng only smiled, "Dao Friend Ba Meng, you can leave first. Remember to wait for me where we broke the boundary for a few days. I feel that I can perfect my First Bridge here; I will return as soon as I have perfected it."

Ba Meng had witnessed the power of Ning Cheng's First Bridge. Therefore, he nodded but also left a warning, "Alright, but you should also be careful. At most, take only a few steps from the front end of the bridge of souls, don't go in too deep."

.....

After watching Ba Meng leave, Ning Cheng carefully stepped onto the bridge of souls once again. The first time he did it to save Ba Meng, but this time he did it to perfect the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique.

As soon as he stepped onto the bridge of souls, a terrifying law power blasted over. Ning Cheng had been prepared for this. Therefore, as he brought out the First Bridge of Coping, he actively controlled his body-forging cultivation method.

As the terrifyingly powerful laws of the netherworld tried to crush him, Ning Cheng's cultivation method immediately redirected the power to transform it into his body's strength. Ning Cheng quickly discovered, to his surprise, that using the pressure of laws to refine his body was much more effective than refining his body under a volcano or a thunderstorm.

*Sure enough, an invisible pressure was better than a physical stimulus.* Before this, Ning Cheng had naively assumed that flames and thunder tribulations were the only things that helped forge one's body.

But before Ning Cheng had the time to savour this masochistic joy, endless ghostly spirits came pouncing over.

"First Bridge of Coping!" Ning Cheng hadn't come here to refine his body; he came here to perfect the Seven Bridge Spirit Technique.

As these ghostly spirits swarmed into the First Bridge of Coping, Ning Cheng quickly cast the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards, the Third Bridge of Forgetfulness River, and even the Fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs.

As the first three bridges grew more substantial, the Fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs also started to condense swiftly as the endless ghostly spirits, and ghostly winds poured into it. Ning Cheng also found that the worldly laws of the netherworld had a similar solidification effect on the rest of the seven bridges.

It might even help him in coalescing the complete Seven Bridges Spirit Technique. After all, this place was many times better than the Burial Shadow Blue Sands, especially as it contained the laws of the netherworld.

As the Bridge of Yellow Spring's dao charm strengthened, the pressure on Ning Cheng gradually decreased.

*Huh, this isn't the right approach. I came here to perfect the seven bridges, but since the laws of this place could also help me refine my physique, why should I not try it?* Ning Cheng deliberately took a few steps forward.

Suddenly, a sharp point silently pierced Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness. Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness instantly went out of control, and he understood that something had gone wrong. *Somebody sneak attacked him.*

"Boom..... Ka-Ka....."

Ning Cheng had just realised that someone had secretly attacked him when the First Bridge of Coping blew up under the crushing pressure of an extremely cold law power. With the First Bridge unexpectedly blowing up, the pressure on his body suddenly increased severalfold.

"Kacha, Kacha....." Even if Ning Cheng took extreme precautions, his bones started to break inch by inch under the increased pressure, and he spat out an arrow of blood.

### The Gate Of Good Fortune

#### **Chapter 1015: The might of the fourth bridge**

*A soul cultivator.* Sensing something attacking his Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng realised it was similar to a ghostly spirit. He also understood why the First Bridge of Coping exploded. It was because of the soul cultivator. When he entered the Bridge of Crossing Souls to rescue Ba Meng, he had not seen the soul cultivator, only the mouth, which was farther down the bridge. But also because of this, he thought that a soul cultivator wouldn't appear on this side of the Bridge of Crossing Souls. Moreover, based on Ba Meng's description, Ning Cheng didn't expect that a soul cultivator would still retain such high intelligence. One had to know that it not only hid from him but even knew about seizing the opportunity to make a sneak attack.

Fortunately, the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort in Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness quickly blocked a ghostly barb just when a shadow pounced on Ning Cheng.

It didn't involve any skill or spirit technique, just a simple action to pounce on Ning Cheng. But this ordinary action made Ning Cheng gasp for breath and lose control of his senses. The pounce itself wasn't the source of the pressure; rather, the pressure created by the laws brought forth by this shadow shook him the most. *This soul cultivator uses the laws of the netherworld.*

*Why would one need to control any spirit technique if one could use the laws to suppress opponents like this shadow?* He would rather directly use the laws instead.

The First Bridge of Coping had exploded, while the Second Bridge of Looking Homewards had been restrained. Fortunately, his Third Bridge of Forgetfulness River hadn't been suppressed yet.

"Third Bridge of Forgetfulness River....." Ning Cheng immediately powered up the Third Bridge.

"The path on the bridge is far and long. When you come, you forget the river; when you leave, only ashes remain." The grey mist-lined bridge gathered its dao rhythm and let it spread like fog from a river in the morning. Although it looked slow, the dao rhythm quickly zeroed in on the pouncing soul cultivator at the bridgehead.

The third bridge had not yet fully condensed; therefore, this soul cultivator was only trapped at the bridgehead for a moment before it started to struggle frantically.

The bridge, which had not fully solidified yet, began to shake, and the mist-like bridge slowly began to fade.

Fortunately, Ning Cheng took advantage of this moment to drive out the ghostly barb in his Sea of Consciousness. And before this soul cultivator could rush out of the bridge, he immediately powered up the Fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs.

Ning Cheng's current Bridge of Yellow Springs was slightly more than a vague outline. But Ning Cheng realised that if he wanted to kill this soul cultivator, it might not be possible without using the fourth bridge.

After all, there was a home-ground advantage to using the Bridge of Yellow Springs in the netherworld. He could use the violent ghostly aura and the netherworld's worldly laws to activate and power it up. Otherwise, he couldn't have cast the Bridge of Yellow Springs, let alone used it in battle.

As the bridge quickly absorbed the laws of the netherworld, the surrounding ghostly winds immediately moved towards the bridge under Ning Cheng's intentional drive.

In just an instant, the bridge went from a vague outline to a solid structure with a huge meandering and raging yellow river, quickly turning from fuzzy to clear. The yellow river wrapped itself around the bridge, revealing the bridge's cyan body. Immediately following it, waves of yellow spring's dao rhythm emerged from the bridge's body and the yellow river.

Contrary to Ning Cheng's expectations, he couldn't control it even though Ning Cheng could bring out the Bridge of Yellow Springs here. After all, the laws powering this bridge didn't come from his understanding of the laws of the spirit technique nor the Seven Bridges Realm Book. Rather, it came from the worldly laws of the netherworld.

"Boom....." The soul cultivator finally broke free from Ning Cheng's imperfect third bridge. But before it could recover, it got enveloped by the fourth bridge.

"The yellow springs are vast without good or evil, even the soul turns to dust, relinquishing the spirit...."

The yellow spring's dao charm suddenly merged with the roaring yellow river wrapping the bridge, causing a massive roar to erupt. The soul cultivator, caught up in the Bridge of Yellow Springs, could no longer resist and was directly swept away by this terrifying dao rhythm, disappearing into the roaring yellow river.

Sitting paralysed on the ground, Ning Cheng looked dumbfoundedly at the still roaring and tumbling Bridge of Yellow Springs overhead with a chill in his heart.

Ning Cheng had witnessed that soul cultivator's strength, something that even his Third Bridge of Forgetfulness River couldn't stop. Yet, this same soul cultivator had died in a blink of an eye when the Fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs caught it.

*The Bridge of Yellow Springs was this powerful?* If it was just a question of power, it would have been the end of it. But the key was that Ning Cheng could no longer control it.

Moreover, after devouring a powerful soul cultivator, the cyan bridge body became clearer. Even the yellow river winding around the Bridge of Yellow Springs had grown more majestic.

The bridge's dao rhythm and law power swirled together, sounding like a roaring flood that broke the dyke. No matter how many ghostly spirits or ghostly winds came over, all of them got sucked into the Bridge of Yellow Springs.

Ning Cheng's heart suddenly turned cold; *he lost control of his spirit technique*. The Bridge of Yellow Springs before him wasn't created by his strength but by the netherworld's worldly laws and the endless ghostly spirits and ghostly aura of the netherworld.

Fortunately, most of the netherworld's law pressure was being sucked away by the Bridge of Yellow Springs, greatly reducing the pressure on Ning Cheng. It allowed him to quickly take a healing pill.

However, Ning Cheng understood he couldn't let the bridge go fully out of control. The Seven Bridges Realm Book was the primary reason he could cast the Bridge of Yellow Springs in the netherworld. But once the Bridge of Yellow Springs truly went out of control, the Seven Bridges Realm Book might disappear, most likely killing him.

Thankfully, under the fourth bridge's rolling dao charm, Ning Cheng's bones, crushed by the laws, gradually recovered. Once he could move again, Ning Cheng carefully put away the Bridge of Coping, the Bridge of Looking Homewards and the Bridge of Forgetfulness River. He then poured all his energy and concentration into taking full control of the Bridge of Yellow Springs.

As it devoured the ghostly spirits and worldly laws, the bridge kept growing stronger and stronger while also growing more solid. Yet, Ning Cheng chose to sit down on it motionlessly. It appeared as if Ning Cheng had given up, but his spirit sense had carefully merged into the bridge, wanting to bring it back under his control.

Because of this, the netherworld's laws started overflowing from the bridge and moving towards Ning Cheng's body. Initially, the pressure was quite weak and bearable, but as time passed, it grew stronger and stronger.

Ning Cheng, who merged his spirit sense into the Bridge of Yellow Springs, decided to forcibly transform this law power into his body-forging strength. He thought by sharing the same source of power; he could gradually bring the bridge back under his control.

Using worldly laws to temper one's physique, Ning Cheng was probably the only one who could do it.

Unfortunately, even as Ning Cheng's physical strength grew stronger, he still couldn't fully stop the rampant increase in the pressure from worldly laws as the bridge fought back, trying to resist him and cut off his connection.

"Ka....." Ning Cheng's bones were again crushed and reassembled as his body re-advanced to the full-circle Starry Sky Physique.

But even though his body's strength improved, the damage to his body also grew substantially. *I absolutely can't go on like this. If this continued, the pressure might just crush me into meat paste.*

Ning Cheng no longer cared about having full control over the bridge and suddenly opened his eyes after recalling his spirit sense. Unfortunately, even if he didn't want the bridge, he couldn't escape because of the pressure.

Ning Cheng had just opened his eyes when he suddenly froze. He was no longer on the Bridge of Crossing Souls but in the middle of a grey world.

He was still on the Bridge of Yellow Springs, with a vast yellow river surrounding it. But he, the bridge, and the yellow river were slowly moving to the depths of this grey world.

Ning Cheng's face turned pale in an instant. No wonder his body was growing stronger, all because of the increasing pressure as he moved deeper. He had left the Bridge of Crossing Souls and entered the netherworld. If not for the Bridge of Yellow Springs blocking most of the pressure, the horrifying worldly laws here would have already crushed him.

“Back off, hurry up and back off.....” Ning Cheng frantically ordered the Bridge of Yellow Springs to retreat.

However, the Bridge of Yellow Springs ignored Ning Cheng’s orders and continued to slowly move towards the depths of the netherworld as before.

Ning Cheng’s face turned blue. His spiritual consciousness rolled out wildly and grabbed the Seven Bridges Realm Book suspended on the side. Then, with one hand grabbing the book, he pressed his other hand on the outline of the Fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs and poured in his spirit sense.

The unresponsive Bridge of Yellow Springs finally showed a reaction and started slowing down before finally stopping. Although it still kept resisting Ning Cheng’s order, at least it didn’t continue to move deeper.

Ning Cheng breathed in relief; he had to use the Dark Nether Spirit Devourer to surround the bridge and prevent it from moving. Once it stopped, he immediately focussed on the bridge’s outline in the Seven Bridges Realm Book.

The Bridge of Yellow Springs had gone out of control, not because of other factors but because his cultivation level wasn’t high enough to control it. He had forcibly cast the fourth bridge, and as a result, the bridge quickly surpassed his controlling capacity with the help of the netherworld’s laws.

If Ning Cheng hadn’t taken any controlling measures, the bridge would eventually blend into the netherworld and become a permanent part of it, forever disappearing from his grasp. If that happened, the terrifying pressure of the netherworld’s worldly laws would also instantly crush him into meat paste.

Time flowed on as Ning Cheng frantically struggled for control. Eventually, Ning Cheng managed to wear away the law power pulling at the bridge, and it also slowly stopped resisting his control.

The tumbling yellow river also quietened, and the cyan bridge grew clearer but with a softer aura. It no longer showed the same frenzied rage from before.

Ning Cheng breathed in relief and let the bridge hover over his head in complete silence. A few moments later, the great yellow river wrapping around it stopped roaring and turned silent.

With this development, Ning Cheng could also block the netherworld’s law power again, and his shattered bones started to repair.

Another few moments later, his Starry Sky Physique reached grand completion, and the Bridge of Yellow Springs finished coalescing. Sensing the changes, Ning Cheng finally stood up, his heart full of joy.

Because he had cast the Fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs without knowing the consequences, he drifted into the netherworld depths. As a result, Ning Cheng almost died under the netherworld’s worldly laws.

Fortunately, he managed to recapture the Bridge of Yellow Springs with his powerful Sea of Consciousness and the Dark Netherworld Spirit Devourer, while his body once again reached the peak of Starry Sky Physique.

*The Grand Essence Dragon Washing Pool lives up to its name.* If not for him spending some time in the Grand Essence Dragon Washing Pool, Ning Cheng wouldn’t have been sure if he could have withstood the pressure here.

The pressure on him was still quite heavy, but he could barely keep up with the help of the Bridge of Yellow Springs.

Ning Cheng let the bridge hover above his head and began carefully retracing his steps. He didn't dare to put away the bridge, as with his cultivation level, putting it away would mean being immediately crushed into meat paste by the Grand Essence Netherworld's worldly laws.

As for condensing the Fifth Bridge of Afterlife, Ning Cheng only gave it a fleeting thought before giving up. The Fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs had almost gone out of control; if he were to try condensing the Fifth Bridge of Afterlife, he would only be bringing dowry for others. Even if he thought of abandoning it if things went south, his life would still end in the Grand Essence Netherworld.

As Ning Cheng tried to retrace his steps, he also estimated how much time had passed. Based on a rough guess, after entering the Bridge of Crossing Souls, almost half a month should have passed since the Bridge of Yellow Springs went out of control. Adding in the time he spent to take back control, Ning Cheng estimated that a month should have already elapsed; *Ba Meng must have thought he had died in the netherworld and left*. In other words, he needed to think of another way to leave the netherworld.

"Six Yin Fruits?" Ning Cheng had only walked back a few steps when he saw a fruit tree. It was just a small grey tree, around three feet tall, with three greyish-white fruits growing individually.

Ning Cheng had refined the Six Yin Soul Pill, so he naturally knew about Six Yin Fruits. Moreover, Lady Green and Qiu Yuanyi had come to the netherworld to find these fruits. Since Six Yin Fruits were Dao Essence Dao Fruits, Ning Cheng naturally wouldn't be polite and directly took out a jade box to collect them.

"Huh....." Ning Cheng had just put away the fruits when a man wearing a high crown suddenly appeared not far from Ning Cheng. He looked at Ning Cheng in amazement before his gaze moved towards the Bridge of Yellow Springs above Ning Cheng's head in disbelief.

Ning Cheng's heart turned cold, and he immediately took a few steps back as he quietly stared at this man with a high crown. He already had difficulty defending himself here, so if the other party made a move, he might die.

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

#### **Chapter 1016: Falling Into The Void**

As the high-crowned man's gaze moved from the bridge to Ning Cheng, Ning Cheng saw a hint of fear in his eyes.

*Scared of him?* Ning Cheng felt puzzled in his heart, but he immediately understood a few things. This was the netherworld, with powerful laws that suppressed all living beings. Those with low strength would end up like Ba Meng, tossed around and abused by the laws without being able to put up any resistance.

And now he looked very relaxed; at least on the surface, he looked very relaxed. While the bridge looked very windy, floating above his head. This combined effect must have caused the other party to feel afraid of him.

Ning Cheng calmed down even more, and all traces of panic disappeared from his eyes. At the same time, he also looked at the high-crowned man in front of him more closely. He couldn't tell his age; all he could tell was that he wore a tall, green crown and a pale face.

However, Ning Cheng quickly discovered something peculiar. This man's high crown gave off bursts of dao rhythms. Sensing these dao rhythms, Ning Cheng quickly understood that this fellow's high crown and his Bridge of Yellow Springs had a similar function. That is, to offset the pressure of the netherworld's laws.

*No wonder he looks calm wearing the green crown. His green crown should be an extraordinary treasure.*

"Is that the Fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs of the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique?" The high-crowned man finally spoke.

Ning Cheng smiled and nodded indifferently, "Yes, it's indeed the Bridge of Yellow Springs."

"Condensing the bridge to such an extent really makes me feel quite jealous. My name is Qu Shen; what do I call this dao friend?" The high-crowned man even cupped his fists towards Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng deliberately showed a wary look in his eyes but didn't answer Qu Shen's words. *Since this fellow feels jealous, then let him be jealous.* Ning Cheng didn't want to reveal his name anyway; after all, the notoriety attached to his name wasn't small. If this fellow learned his name, it wouldn't bode well for him. Moreover, it also means that more people would know about his Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, something everyone wanted but couldn't obtain.

Seeing some wariness in Ning Cheng's eyes, Qu Shen didn't think much of it. He simply shrugged and continued, "Did this dao friend also come here to look for the Six-Yin Fruits?"

"That's right, I'm indeed here for the Six-Yin Fruits." Ning Cheng didn't deny it. This fellow had seen him collect the three Six-Yin Fruits, so there wasn't any point in denying it.

"You have good strength. Would you be interested in joining forces and heading to the netherworld's depths for a grand opportunity?" Qu Shen stared at Ning Cheng and spoke with a smile.

Qu Shen's strength was higher than his. Moreover, Ning Cheng didn't need another glance to tell him that this fellow coveted his Seven Bridges. *So how could Ning Cheng team up with Qu Shen to enter the depths of the netherworld?* Therefore, Ning Cheng simply refused. "I'm sorry, I've already found what I wanted and am just looking for a way to leave. Unfortunately, I haven't found a way out yet, forcing me to wander around this place for over a decade."

"You've been here for more than a decade?" Qu Shen felt shocked. Staying in the netherworld for over a decade was more than just 'amazing'. The law pressure here was simply too strong, but more importantly, the longer you stayed, the more dangerous this place would be for you.

Ning Cheng gave a solemn nod. Looking at his gloomy and sweaty face, no one would believe that he had been here for less than two months.

Qu Sheng frowned and carefully scrutinised Ning Cheng from top to bottom several times. "Do you only have the fourth bridge?"



Ning Cheng's face sank, and the meandering yellow river wrapping the Bridge of Yellow Springs started to rampage again. Bursts of dao rhythms flashed on the grand river. Since the other party held some fear of him, he had to make a show of it.

"Dao Friend Qu seems very interested in my Bridge of Yellow Springs." Ning Cheng's voice carried a hint of icy coldness.

Sensing the Bridge of Yellow Spring's dao rhythm erupt, Qu Shen hurriedly took a few steps back and stared at Ning Cheng with wariness. "Dao friend, please don't misunderstand. I meant that if you have the rest of the bridges, you can enter the depths of the netherworld and condense the full Seven Bridges Spirit Technique. After all, the best place to coalesce the complete Seven Bridges Spirit Technique is the netherworld. Moreover, in the depths of the netherworld, you will even find the most powerful Bridge of Reincarnation. To condense the seventh Bridge of Reincarnation, I heard that one must go to that place in the netherworld."

Ning Cheng replied calmly, "No need; I have already condensed it."

Although calm on the surface, Ning Cheng immediately started planning to go to the depths of the netherworld to condense the seventh Bridge of Reincarnation in the future. He also didn't think that Qu Shen's words were lies; after all, there wasn't any need for Qu Shen to lie to him in this regard.

However, he would not go there now, certainly not with Qu Shen. With his cultivation level, once he entered the depths of the netherworld, it would be nothing more than asking for death. More importantly, he must leave Qu Shen as soon as possible; this person was too dangerous.

On hearing Ning Cheng say that he had finished condensing the seven bridges long ago, Qu Shen felt even more scornful. He would have already taken action in any other place, but here he couldn't act by himself, especially against someone who controlled the Bridge of Yellow Springs. Unfortunately, even if he doubted Ning Cheng's words, he didn't dare to give it a shot. Although shattered, the netherworld's laws were still too powerful, making it almost impossible to escape. Besides, once the other party suppressed him, he most likely wouldn't be able to escape from this fellow's Bridge of Yellow Springs.

"It's quite simple to leave the netherworld. As long as you can find a place where the influence of the netherworld's laws is weak, give up all physical resistance and then fight against the worldly laws with your laws and dao rhythms, the worldly laws of the netherworld would teleport you out directly. Of course, where you will come out is not certain." Qu Shen took the initiative to speak about the way to leave the netherworld to ease the wary atmosphere between Ning Cheng and him.

Ning Cheng looked at Qu Shen with some doubts. He wasn't sure if Qu Shen was serious or playing with him. "Dao Friend Qu, I heard from my friend that once the netherworld's laws come crashing down on you, it would likely crush you into slag and destroy your soul. So why does Dao Friend Qu say that one could leave the netherworld through this method?"

Qu Shen laughed, "Your friend's cultivation level shouldn't be too high, right? I'm sure that your friend wouldn't be able to stand up at all in the netherworld. If someone used this method with this kind of cultivation, it would certainly result in death. But since you and I can come and go at will in the netherworld, we naturally can take advantage of this method. As long as we resist the laws' power here with the power of our own laws, the worldly laws here would immediately sweep us out."

He was now even more suspicious of Ning Cheng. *If Ning Cheng was an expert, how could he have friends with such poor cultivation?* Moreover, his knowledge of the netherworld was quite shallow compared to how much time he supposedly spent here.

“Many thanks, Dao Friend Qu. We will meet again if fate wills it.” Ning Cheng finished speaking and turned around to leave. He didn’t know that his words had caused Qu Shen to become even more suspicious of him.

Seeing Ning Cheng leave, Qu Shen’s expressions started to rapidly change. It was as if he was trying to make up his mind on whether to take action or not. He wasn’t afraid of Ning Cheng walking around this place without any problems; rather, he was more afraid of the fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs above Ning Cheng’s head. After all, he knew that the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique was exceptionally powerful when used in the netherworld.

But also, because he knew how powerful and terrifying, the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique was, he wanted the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique on Ning Cheng’s body even more. If he could have the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, he could condense all the seven bridges in the netherworld. Then, once he came out in the future, he, Qu Shen, would.....

*If this cultivator with the Bridge of Yellow Springs wasn’t very powerful, wouldn’t he have hit the jackpot?*

Thinking of this, Qu Shen steeled his heart. He suddenly stepped across towards Ning Cheng and immediately opened both his hands. Two blindingly thick lightning arcs immediately materialised and shot towards Ning Cheng.

As the lightning arcs blasted towards Ning Cheng, they also created a ripple of laws around it. It completely locked down Ning Cheng’s surroundings. At the same time, Qu Shen flipped his wrist, revealing a talisman attached to it. If Ning Cheng turned out to be someone he could fight against, he would immediately use the talisman to escape. The talisman on his wrist was a treasure in itself, but no matter how precious, it wasn’t as precious as the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique.

Ning Cheng wanted to retreat quickly, but he also had to guard against that ‘green hat’ Qu Shen. He knew the difference between his and Qu Shen’s strengths was a world apart. But he also knew that although Qu Shen feared him a bit, it was only because of the Bridge of Yellow Springs above his head.

Therefore, when Qu Shen took action, Ning Cheng knew that things had gone bad, but not to the point that he felt frightened. But his heart still sank because this fellow wanted his Seven Bridges Spirit Technique. Fortunately, even though this fellow was a thunder-attributed cultivator, these two lightning arcs weren’t powerful enough to kill him.

According to Qu Shen’s thoughts, once he cast the two probing lightning arcs, Ning Cheng would use the Bridge of Yellow Springs above his head to block his lightning arcs and counterattack him.

That way, he could test Ning Cheng’s strength, and if Ning Cheng’s strength were far above him, he would immediately flee. However, he would immediately fight if Ning Cheng’s strength wasn’t far above him.

But what surprised Qu Shen was that Ning Cheng didn't even try to put up any resistance against his lightning arcs. Instead, Ning Cheng put away the fourth Bridge of Yellow Springs, gave up all forms of resistance, and let the lightning arcs strike his body.

"Kacha, Kacha....." As the two lightning bolts blasted onto Ning Cheng's body, it brought forth bursts of bone-breaking sounds.

If someone else saw this, they might have thought Ning Cheng had turned to dust under the lightning bolts. But only Ning Cheng knew that these two lightning bolts didn't do much damage to him. Rather, most of the damage came from the netherworld's law suppression. Those lightning bolts wouldn't have even scratched him if not for the worldly laws' suppression.

"He was just a paper tiger?" Qu Shen instantly understood, and his face instantly turned white with anger. He no longer hesitated and rushed towards Ning Cheng.

At this moment, only regret filled his heart. He shouldn't have tried probing Ning Cheng's strength; instead, he should have directly grabbed him and searched his soul. Maybe even refine his soul.

Unfortunately for him, after Ning Cheng collected the Bridge of Yellow Springs, the powerful law pressure crushed all of Ning Cheng's bones. In the next instant, a unique dao rhythm belonging to the Laws of Space surrounded Ning Cheng's body.

Just as Qu Shen said, the terrifying law power of the netherworld tried to crush Ning Cheng's bones as much as possible. But after encountering the dao rhythm of Ning Cheng's laws, it immediately swept Ning Cheng into the void. The probing attack had just hit Ning Cheng's body when he disappeared from the netherworld.

"Ah, I fucking hate it....." Qu Shen stared into the void where Ning Cheng disappeared and clenched his fists. *How could he not hate what had happened?*

If he had to say something, he would say it to the void that swept away Ning Cheng. "There was once a peerless opportunity in front of him, and I didn't cherish it. If this opportunity comes once again....."

However, he knew that the opportunity would never come again. What he hated wasn't only not cherishing the opportunity but that he had personally told Ning Cheng how to leave the netherworld.

Even if he knew that Ning Cheng would be 100% crushed by the pressure of the Grand Essence Netherworld's laws after entering the void, he still felt endless regret and disappointment in his heart.

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"Boom!" A shadow struck a void airship, knocking the airship's restrictions and shaking it violently.

"What happened?" A blue-robed girl standing on the bow of the airship asked in shock.

A middle-aged man beside her, whose spiritual consciousness had long since swept out, followed up with a reply. "It's a cultivator. This cultivator is severely injured and should have lost consciousness, crashing into our airship. However, this person's body is quite strong. Despite hitting the restrictions on our airship, he didn't turn into shreds."

"This fellow really deserves it. He scared me." The blue-robed girl patted her chest and showed a scared expression.

A yellow-robed girl sitting at the bow of the airship didn't move but sighed and said, "Since fate brought us together, let's save his life. Zuo Zhong, go and bring that man here so I can take a look."

"Yes, Little Miss." The middle-aged man hurriedly took a step out of the airship and caught up with the figure floating unconsciously in the void in just a short time. He carefully grabbed the figure and quickly returned to the bow of the void airship.

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

#### **Chapter 1017: The Far Edge of the Grand Essence Realm**

"Little Miss, I'm afraid this person is beyond help. He seemed injured by the power of laws, which also shattered his bones. Even his essence spirit is unconscious and has fallen into a chaotic state. I'm afraid....." The blue-robed girl looked at the person Zuo Zhong placed on the bow and said while shaking her head.

Zuo Zhong didn't speak; he had also examined this man's situation. If not for the Little Miss's order, he wouldn't have bothered to bring this person onto the airship. Being injured by the power of laws was entirely different from external injuries through physical forces. Moreover, once injured by the power of laws, it was almost impossible to recover. In other words, this person's bones would likely never heal even if he gained consciousness. Let alone now when the essence spirit is unresponsive and has fallen into a chaotic state.

The best-case scenario would be becoming an imbecile after waking up. *No, it should be an imbecile with shattered bones after gaining consciousness.*

The yellow-robed girl walked over, lowered her body, and put her palm on Ning Cheng's forehead to examine his condition. After some time, she finally gave a soft sigh, "He's indeed been injured by the power of laws. Zuo Zhong, take him to the cargo storage. Once we reach landfall, find a place for him to settle down. Since its fate that we ran into each other, we can at least help him with this much."

"Yes, Little Miss." Zuo Zong answered and left with the person he rescued.

"Little Miss, looking at his state, his Sea of Consciousness should have also shattered. I don't know where he went, but wherever it was, it must have had supremely powerful laws." The blue-robed girl was slightly puzzled when she saw Zuo Zhong taking the person away.

The yellow-robed girl pondered for some time before replying, "There are too many strange things in this part of the void, so we need to be cautious. Your cultivation has been stagnant for quite some time now, so you will have to retreat and cultivate for a while after we return home."

Seeing the blue-robed girl about to speak, the yellow-robed girl raised her hand to stop her. "Mo Yuan, I also need to head back into secluded cultivation for some time. Therefore, I'll leave the business to my brother. There shouldn't be any problems with Zuo Zhong's help."

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The injured person Zuo Zhong placed in the cargo hold was naturally Ning Cheng. It's just that Ning Cheng was currently unconscious and didn't know anything going on around him.

Call it fate or luck, but this cargo storage, a part of the main utility chamber of the void airship, was also quite close to the restriction covering the power source of the airship.

Moreover, after Zuo Zhong carefully put Ning Cheng in the cargo storage, he didn't bother to check Ning Cheng's body. If he had, he would have realised that in Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness, a steady stream of Mysterious Yellow Origin was flushing out the aura of netherworld's laws that had penetrated his Sea of Consciousness.

Not knowing how long it took, Ning Cheng finally opened his eyes. Ning Cheng immediately stretched out his spiritual consciousness to find himself in a void ship's cargo storage. Finding only seven cultivators on the airship, he immediately relaxed.

*Looks like these people saved him.* He also felt secretly glad that he had re-refined his body at the Dragon Washing Pool. Otherwise, it would have been difficult for him to survive the crushing pressure of the netherworld's worldly laws as it forced him out of the netherworld.

Under that crushing pressure, he couldn't use any artefact and could only resist it with his physical body.

Ning Cheng felt sure that the 'green hat' had lied to him, but it wasn't a complete lie either. If an ordinary person wanted to leave the netherworld, they couldn't leave by letting themselves be crushed by the laws. After all, even if it was a Dao Essence Holy Emperor, as long as they weren't a powerful body-forging expert, the netherworld's worldly laws would crush them into nothingness.

Even if it was possible to leave using this method, it would only be possible for holy emperors above the Dao Essence Realm. In other words, Dao Fusion or Dao Perfection Holy Emperors. *But even so, would such people deliberately let the laws crush them when they decided to leave?*

That 'green hat' really was quite insidious. Back then, that 'green hat' thought he was very strong and wanted to kill him using this method. This fellow was simply too black-bellied that he couldn't be any more black-bellied. Obviously, the two of them had no grievances or grudges. Moreover, even if he had killed Ning Cheng in this way, the 'green hat' couldn't have gotten hold of his treasures. In other words, that 'green hat' did this only to harm others without any benefit to himself.

Fortunately, that 'green hat' didn't know that he was a body-forging cultivator who quenched his body in the Dragon Washing Pool. Or that he had reached the full circle of Starry Sky Physique. Not only that, his Starry Sky Physique had gone through another round of tempering through the netherworld's worldly laws. The combination of all these factors allowed him to keep his little life.

Ning Cheng took out a few pills and swallowed them. Whether it was his shattered bones or his injured Sea of Consciousness, he wasn't too bothered by it. After all, he was a body-forging cultivator with a Starry Sky Physique and had several Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills. Moreover, even if his body was injured by the netherworld's laws, he could even refine these laws and transform them into the strength of his body, given enough time.

Half a month later, Ning Cheng refined the rampaging laws in his body. Even his Sea of Consciousness, injured by the netherworld's laws, had been completely restored.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness then seeped into the True Spirit World, where Yan Ji was still in closed-door cultivation. Fortunately, she had no idea about his injuries.

Ning Cheng let out a sigh of relief and began to re-condense his spirit essence. Although he almost died in the netherworld, he also obtained a good harvest.

He not only succeeded in condensing the third bridge fully, but he also condensed the fourth bridge, which meant another ace card for him. Moreover, his body refinement had also reached the late-stage Starry Sky Physique again, and it was still an enhanced version. As for the three Six Yin Fruits, it was a complete surprise.

More importantly, he learned about the existence of this place, the Grand Essence Netherworld, and that the Seventh Bridge of Reincarnation could only be condensed in the depths of the netherworld.

Unfortunately, his cultivation level is still too low; but once he reaches the Dao Confirming Second Step, the Dao Essence Realm, he will definitely make another trip to the netherworld.

After a few days of condensing spirit essence in the cargo storage area, Ning Cheng finally stood up and pushed open the door. He felt ready to go out to thank the other party for saving him and then leave the void ship.

"Huh, you're actually standing up? No, even your cultivation has been restored, this, this....." A blue-robed girl, who had just come down, stared at Ning Cheng with wide eyes, disbelief written all over her face.

Ning Cheng cupped his fists and said, "Many thanks to Junior Apprentice Sister for saving me."

Ning Cheng didn't know the age of this blue-robed girl, but she didn't seem old. Plus, she was only a late-stage Eternal cultivator; therefore, he purposefully chose to address her as 'Junior Apprentice Sister'.

The young girl quickly waved her hand and backed off, "No need, no need....."

After saying that, she immediately rushed out, and Ning Cheng could hear her talking about his recovery to someone in the inner cabins. That astonished and exaggerated tone made Ning Cheng wonder if she truly was an Eternal Starry Sky Emperor.

"Many thanks to this Junior Apprentice Sister and this elder brother's kindness for saving me." Ning Cheng calmly followed up and clasped his fists towards the girl in yellow robes.

"You've really recovered?" The yellow-robed girl couldn't help but stare at Ning Cheng in shock. Not only did his physical body, injured by the power of law, recover completely, but it had done so in such a short amount of time. It was something truly unimaginable for her.

Only the middle-aged man who brought Ning Cheng to the ship remained silent. He kept a close eye on Ning Cheng, but the shock in his heart wasn't any weaker than the two girls.

Ning Cheng gave a simple answer, "It was only by luck. Fortunately, because I tempered my body, I could recover somewhat quickly."

This yellow-robed girl had a beautiful appearance and looked quite gentle and soft. Therefore, although she didn't ask any follow-up questions, Ning Cheng could still see more surprise in her eyes after listening to his words.

Ning Cheng didn't explain any further. If his body hadn't gone through the tempering process with the netherworld's worldly laws, it would have truly been difficult for him to recover quickly.

When Ning Cheng wanted to say goodbye, the blue-robed girl shouted in surprise, "Elder Brother Xu is here to pick us up."

Ning Cheng and others also noticed the new arrival when the blue-robed girl said this. The yellow-robed girl immediately rushed to the front of the airship with a surprised expression and opened the restrictions without waiting for the flight-type artefact to come near it.

Seeing this, Ning Cheng had to put his farewell aside.

As soon as the airship's restriction opened, a slender figure flew over and landed on the front of the airship. It was a young man with long, thick hair and a late-stage Dao Sculpting cultivation. He also felt relatively strong for someone at that cultivation level.

"Xiqian, it's been hard on you this time. Next time, I will accompany you." The man's tone was gentle but also had a hint of pity.

The yellow-robed girl blushed slightly, but she couldn't hide the joy. "Big Brother Xu, if I asked you to pick me up every time, it would take up a lot of your time."

The man laughed and patted the yellow-robed girl's long hair gently. "Xiqian, stop saying such silly things. Whether it takes a lot of time or not, why would it matter between you and me..... Huh, this is?"

As the man spoke, he finally noticed Ning Cheng standing to the side and asked with some confusion.

"I'm Ning Cheng. I got injured in the void, but this Junior Apprentice Sister and this elder brother saved me." Ning Cheng hurriedly stepped forward and cupped his fists.

Since he was rescued by these people, he naturally wouldn't use a fake name to fool them.

"That's right; we picked him up on the way here. He was badly injured and accidentally hit the restriction on our airship. Little Miss let Zuo Zhong save him, but he recovered on his own. It's not related to us." The blue-robed girl spoke in a hurry.

When the long-haired man heard about how they saved Ning Cheng, he cupped his fists towards Ning Cheng and said, "My Name is Xu Yan, and we're about to head home. Dao Friend Ning, if you're okay with it, please come to our Su's Corner and rest."

"I'm sorry, I've been in seclusion for a long time, so I have no idea where Su's Corner is." Ning Cheng said apologetically. He naturally could see that Xu Yan didn't really want to invite him. Rather, he only showed politeness because of the yellow-robed girl who saved him. Moreover, Ning Cheng had another purpose in saying those words. That is, he wanted to know where exactly he had come out because of the forced removal by the netherworld's worldly laws.

Moreover, after he said his name, Xu Yan and the others showed no special expressions. Therefore, Ning Cheng understood that they hadn't heard of him. This made Ning Cheng a little worried. He was afraid that he might have come out in a location far away from the Grand Essence Domain. There was even a possibility that he wasn't even in the Grand Essence Realm anymore.

As long as he was still in the void outside or near the Grand Essence Domain, he could at least inquire about the direction and leave. But if he wasn't in the Grand Essence Realm anymore, he could only go to this Su's Corner to figure out a way to return to the Grand Essence Realm.

The blue-robed woman seemed to like to talk a lot, so without waiting for Xu Yan to speak, she interjected, "Su's Corner actually is in the Grand Essence Realm; but it's the most remote area of the Grand Essence Realm, too far away from those big sacred cities."

This blue-robed woman apparently took Ning Cheng to be from the Grand Essence Realm. And in truth, she wasn't completely wrong with her guess.

After hearing the blue-robed girl's words, Ning Cheng felt slightly relieved and quickly said, "Then, I'm sorry to bother you, but I want to go to the Grand Essence Sea. I wonder if there is any convenient way to get there from Su's Corner?"

When Xu Yan heard that Ning Cheng wanted to go to the Grand Essence Sea, he paused slightly before replying. "I'm afraid that would be difficult. Although our Su's Corner is still within the Grand Essence Realm, it is still a year away from the Grand Essence Sea. Moreover, because Su's Corner is in an extremely remote corner, there are no teleportation arrays to bridge the distance. If Brother Ning wants to go to the Grand Essence Sea, you will first have to head to the Broken Spear Spirit City and then take one of the void ships heading to your destination."

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

#### **Chapter 1018: An Acquaintance in Su's Corner**

"Then, I'll tag along." Ning Cheng hastily clasped his fists and thanked him. He decided to go to Su's Corner and then head to Broken Spear Spirit City from Su's Corner.

Fortunately, Xu Yan acted enthusiastically and spoke with a sense of proportion. He didn't even ask about Ning Cheng's injuries or why he hit the void airship.

Ning Cheng also learned from him that the yellow-robed girl who saved his life was Xu Yan's fiancée, Su Xiqian. She represented Su's Corner in business around this edge of the Grand Essence Realm. The blue-robed girl was Mo Yuan, an ardent follower of Su Xiqian. As for the middle-aged man who brought him back to the airship from the void, he was called Zuo Zhong and was an early-stage Dao Raising cultivator. He was also the one with the highest cultivation level on the airship.

Not too far from the Grand Essence Realm, there was a relatively large star called Silky Dependence Star. It was covered in primitive mountain ranges and forests, and many cultivators who lived in this part of the Grand Essence Realm came here to look for resources. Because of this, several large starry sky cities emerged and were established in the Silky Dependence Star.

Consequently, many chambers of commerce and merchant clans living at the edge of the Grand Essence Realm choose to come to the Silky Dependence Star to make transactions. Su's Corner was one of the



smaller but more famous merchant families around these parts. They could easily leave the Grand Essence Realm to enter the void and were established not too far from the Silky Dependence Star.

Moreover, Su Xiqian was also known by the locals here as a gentle and kind person. In fact, many businesses on Silky Dependence Star also had a close relationship with her as she always came to the Silky Dependence Star to do business on behalf of her family.

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The airship ripped through the void, finally entered the Grand Essence Realm, and arrived at Su's Corner in just a few days.

Su's Corner was similar to what Ning Cheng imagined. Surrounded by mountains and rivers, with a relatively peaceful environment. It's just that the spirit qi here wasn't particularly dense as in the Grand Essence Domain. Moreover, as it sat at the edge of the Grand Essence Realm, it wasn't very stable as it appeared on the surface. Many void demon beasts regularly assaulted the interface near the edge, and a few occasionally tore the void from the centre to enter.

The laws of the Grand Essence Realm were broken, so the protective boundary restrictions on the interfaces had also weakened considerably, not even having the most basic blocking effect. Therefore, whenever a void demon beast attacks, Su's Corner can only rely on their own defensive restrictions to resist.

Su Xiqian's grandfather, Su Jian, was the head of Su's Corner and, similar to Su Xiqian, was a kindly old man. Moreover, unlike his old age, Su Jian was an extremely enthusiastic fellow. Therefore, after learning that Ning Cheng was saved by his granddaughter on the way, he became even more enthusiastic about Ning Cheng. Not only did he take out numerous spirit fruits, he even invited Ning Cheng to taste the famous dishes of Su's Corner.

The wine and dishes of Grand Essence Realm all contained the powerful aura of spirit qi, and as a result, many cultivators would indulge themselves in them by going to restaurants and taking their time savouring the dishes. In fact, such a way of improving one's cultivation while enjoying oneself was quite popular among many cultivator communities.

However, Ning Cheng rarely went to restaurants to eat after entering the Grand Essence Ruins. After all, unlike others, using this way to increase one's spirit essence was too slow for him. One could even say it was entirely ineffective for someone like Ning Cheng. What's more, Ning Cheng had been struggling with various dangers since he stepped into the Grand Essence Realm, so where would he be in the mood to go to a restaurant to slowly savour these things.

But this time, he felt the warmth and life-saving grace of the Su family, which was why he raised his glass to toast at the banquet.

If Su Xiqian hadn't saved him, he might have not necessarily fallen, but the chances of dying would have increased exponentially. Not to mention the various celestial objects and vortexes in the void; if he had met a powerful void demon beast, it would have taken him out in one bite. As such, Ning Cheng felt really grateful to Su Xiqian.

“Dao Friend Ning is so young and already at the late-stage Dao Sculpting Realm. Your future achievements would certainly be limitless.” Su Jian spoke with emotion while accepting Ning Cheng’s toast.

It wasn’t any wonder that he was lamenting. He had been cultivating for so long, yet he stagnated at the late-stage Dao Raising Realm for hundreds of years.

Ning Cheng quickly said, “Junior Apprentice Xiqian’s cultivation is no weaker than mine, so her achievements would also not be lower than mine in the future.”

Su Jian shook his head, picked up his wine glass, and gulped it in one go. He didn’t explain.

Ning Cheng didn’t pry into it and changed the topic. “I heard that the largest city in the Grand Essence Domain is called Heaven Essence Sacred City, where all kinds of heavenly treasures are concentrated with many people coming and going. Not to mention the Heaven Essence Sacred City, there should also be other equally huge sacred cities in the other parts of the Grand Essence Domain. Why doesn’t Su’s Corner go to these sacred cities to do business instead of leaving the Grand Essence Realm to go to the Silky Dependence Star?”

Ning Cheng didn’t have an answer to this, so he deliberately asked a roundabout question. It was a reasonable assumption that his fame wasn’t small. Yet, Su Jian of Su’s Corner hadn’t even heard of him. The only possibility was that there was no intersection between Su’s Corner and the bustling areas of the Grand Essence Domain.

Su Jian sighed, “It’s not that we don’t want to go to those sacred cities to do business, but because we do not have the qualifications to reach that far. Not to mention that we can’t afford to buy things from those sacred cities; the things we could take to them wouldn’t even be worth anything to them.”

Ning Cheng vaguely understood a few things from this answer. But at that moment, a servant walked into the hall and bowed to Su Jian, “A woman is requesting to see the family head, saying that she has something to discuss and is very strong.”

“Bring her in.” Su Jian quickly stood up.

This made Ning Cheng realise a few things about how Su Jian dealt with this. Being kind to people everywhere and going with the mindset of not offending people no matter what.

In truth, the overall strength of Su’s Corner was rather weak; therefore, Su Jian’s attitude and how he took care of things couldn’t be said to be wrong.

Not long after, the servant walked in with a woman with a veil on her face.

The woman didn’t say anything initially. But as her gaze swept through the hall, it finally stopped on Ning Cheng, “Huh, you’re here too?”

Ning Cheng stood up, cupped his fists towards this woman, and said, “Many thanks for the kindness of saving me back then, Senior Apprentice Sister.”

This woman was none other than Ruo Xi, someone Ning Cheng knew quite well. The two had previously joined forces to infiltrate the 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond. And if it wasn’t for Ruo Xi, he, Yan Ji and

Shui Yueke would have definitely died in the 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond. However, the reason why Ruo Xi was able to escape back then was also because of his existence.

Hearing Ning Cheng's words, Su Xiqian and others looked at Ning Cheng in surprise. *How come Ning Cheng was saved by women everywhere?*

Ruo Xi's serious eyes finally showed a tinge of happiness, and she waved her hand. "Your cultivation always shocks me every time we meet. Except for one person, I haven't met or heard of anyone who can advance to the Dao Sculpting Realm as quickly as you. Besides, we were mutually helping each other back then, so no one can say who helped who. Today, I'm here to discuss a few things with Patriarch Su. Could it be that you also have the same purpose as me?"

"No. I came here to look for a way to head back to the Grand Essence Sea." Ning Cheng had indeed come here to see if he could find a way to get back to the Grand Essence Sea as quickly as possible. After all, he wanted to return to the Dragon Washing Pool and cultivate for as long as possible before the Five Grand Realms' Alchemy Competition.

Ruo Xi smiled but didn't continue speaking with Ning Cheng. Instead, she turned to Su Jian and asked, "I have some personal matter that I want to trouble Patriarch Su with, I wonder if Patriarch Su would be willing to speak to me alone?"

After saying that, she didn't wait for Su Jian to refuse and directly took out a ring and placed it in front of Su Jian. "Consider the things inside as payment for your time."

Su Jian's spiritual consciousness swept into the ring, and his facial expressions changed slightly. However, he quickly handed the ring back to Ruo Xi and spoke respectfully, "This dao friend, I dare not accept these things."

Ning Cheng knew that Ruo Xi had a very high cultivation level and that the things she took out must have scared Su Jian. After all, they hadn't even begun to talk, and the other party had already taken out frightening things. It would be a strange matter if a patriarch of a small family wouldn't panic.

"It doesn't matter. As long as Patriarch Su is honest, whether it can help or not, I'll still give you this thing as a reward." Ruo Xi didn't take back the ring.

Su Jian's face filled with wrinkles of concern, and his gaze immediately turned towards Ning Cheng, asking for help.

Ning Cheng also understood Su Jian's meaning. The patriarch of a small family indeed didn't dare to take such things from others casually. The reason why Su's Corner could survive in this place was most likely because of Su Jian's kindness along with his cautious and careful attitude.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng spoke up with a smile, "Patriarch Su, you don't have to worry about it. Senior Apprentice Sister isn't a person who speaks presumptuously. Let's do this, I'll be her guarantor."

Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi had teamed up to go to the 9-Revolutions Sacred Dao Pond, so he knew Ruo Xi's temperament. She was very principled and wouldn't take out her anger on others for no reason.

Hearing Ning Cheng saying this, Su Jian could only put away the ring. "Then, please follow me to the inner chambers."

Since Ning Cheng declared him as Ruo Xi's guarantor and knew Ruo Xi, there was nothing wrong with Su Jian inviting both of them.

Without waiting for Ning Cheng to refuse, Ruo Xi nodded and said, "Okay, then Junior Apprentice Brother Ning can come along."

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Su Jian brought Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi to the inner chamber and poured a cup of spiritual tea for each of them before cupping his fists. "Dao friends, you might as well put it straight to me."

He could tell that Ruo Xi's cultivation level far exceeded his own. Therefore, although he didn't address Ruo Xi as 'senior', he still felt quite worried in his heart.

Ruo Xi also noticed Su Jian's worry and casually said, "Patriarch Su, there is no need to worry. I'm just here to ask about one thing. I heard that Patriarch Su knows of a place at the edge of the Grand Essence Realm where the laws are weak, where one can leave the Grand Essence Realm and enter a new positional plane?"

Su Jian's expressions changed when he heard Ruo Xi's words but didn't speak.

Ning Cheng's heartbeat also accelerated a little, but he chose to not speak. After all, he also wanted to know about such a place. It sounded similar to the Graceful Star Mainland's Heaven's Way. A place with weak laws was most likely the way out.

Ruo Xi didn't seem to be in a hurry and waited quietly on the side, and the room turned silent.

After a long time, Su Jian stood up, bowed to Ruo Xi and said, "Although I am the patriarch, I can't decide on this matter alone. Can I ask this dao friend to wait for a while?"

Ruo Xi nodded, "It's okay. Patriarch Su, you should make yourself comfortable. Junior Apprentice Brother Ning and I will wait for you here."

After Su Jian left, Ning Cheng raised his hand and immediately formed several forbidden restrictions before asking, "Senior Apprentice Sister Ruo Xi, didn't you have the Opening Heaven Talisman's child talisman? If you want to leave this place, can't you just use the child talisman?"

Ruo Xi sighed, "I turned soft-hearted once again and lent that child talisman to someone else. Now, I can't leave this place by myself. If there is still no way out of here, I might have even come to ask you to borrow your child talisman."

Ning Cheng spoke up helplessly, "You saved Yan Ji and me; I wouldn't mind if you borrowed my child talisman. It's just that the child talisman on me isn't mine either. It belongs to a friend of mine. Even if I lend it to you, you'll have to tell me how you're going to return it to me in the future."

"You're really willing to lend it to me?" Ruo Xi's eyes showed surprise. She had only mentioned it casually. After all, with the preciousness of the Opening Heaven Talisman's child talisman, who would be willing to lend it to others casually?

Ning Cheng smiled, "Let's not talk about the matter of me lending you the child talisman. If I recall correctly, you don't know any people in the Grand Essence Realm, much less have good friends, right? Why would you let the Opening Heaven Talisman's child talisman to someone else?"

### The Gate Of Good Fortune

#### **Chapter 1019: Ruo Xi Leaves**

Ruo Xi replied somewhat helplessly, "It was the daughter of an old friend. He had helped me a lot in the beginning. Unfortunately, his daughter strayed into the Grand Essence Realm, and couldn't find her way back. Besides, she was even willing to use their Wood Origin Bead as collateral, so I couldn't refuse....."

"What?" Ning Cheng almost grabbed Ruo Xi's hand in excitement. But luckily, he still had some perspective and instead asked in a trembling tone, "You said Wood Origin Bead? Is it in your hands?"

Ruo Xi looked at Ning Cheng with confusion. A Wood Origin Bead indeed was a top-grade treasure, but it wasn't to the point that it was shocking.

Ning Cheng took a deep breath and calmed down before speaking to Ruo Xi with cupped fists, "Senior Apprentice Sister Ruo Xi, I need the Wood Origin Bead urgently. If the Wood Origin Bead is on you, I will take out whatever I can to exchange with you."

Ruo Xi smiled slightly, "First, the Wood Origin Bead is not on me. They had to take out such a precious treasure to use as collateral to convince me. Did you think I would willingly let them use it as collateral if I wanted it? Second, even if I did accept it as collateral, I wouldn't exchange the Wood Origin Bead with you as it wouldn't belong to me."

Ning Cheng sat down decadently, "Guess I was a bit reckless just now."

Then, he asked, "What's the name of the person that has the Wood Origin bead? Where is she?"

Seeing Ning Cheng's anxious look, Ruo Xi finally relented and said, "Her name is Tian Muwan, and I don't know her personally. But you better not have any ideas about her. No one can afford to mess with that friend of hers, not even the Dao Perfection expert you saved from the Void Star Sect. I'll leave it at that; it's up to you whether you believe it. Besides, I've seen Tian Muwan's Wood Origin Bead; it's just a broken half of a whole."

Ning Cheng instantly understood what might have happened when he heard the name Tian Muwan. In fact, Ning Cheng also knew this friend Ruo Xi spoke about, the blue-robed woman beside Tian Muwan, as he had saved the two of them in the past.

Ning Cheng sighed and touched his nose. He never imagined that the other half of the Wood Origin Bead would end up with Tian Muwan. Since the rest of the Wood Origin Bead was on Tian Muwan, it would be difficult for him to get it. If anyone else, he could use spirit crystals to exchange for it. If spirit crystals didn't work, then he could use spirit veins. If spirit veins didn't work, he still had options to use like dao fruits, dao pills, artefacts or even cultivation methods.....

There would always be something that could make the other party's heart flutter.

Unfortunately, these wouldn't work for Tian Muwan. If he really did try to use such methods, it would only increase the gap between the two. Besides, facing Tian Muwan, he wouldn't know how to ask for it.

"It looks like you already know what I did." Ning Cheng sounded a little dismayed.

Ruo Xi smiled slightly, "You made such a splash at the Alchemy Discourse and even saved a Dao Perfection expert of the Void Star Sect. If I didn't know about it, my time in the Grand Essence Domain would have been for nothing."

After hesitating, Ning Cheng still took out a jade box and handed it to Ruoxi. "That's my child talisman. I'll lend it to you for now. But you must tell me how you plan to return it to me."

Not only did Ruoxi save him, but she also saved Yan Ji. Therefore, Ning Cheng didn't feel too much hesitation in lending her the child talisman.

When Ruoxi saw that Ning Cheng really took out the child talisman and gave it to her, a touch of rare emotion appeared in her eyes. She had worked with Ning Cheng a few times, so she understood a few things about Ning Cheng's character. Therefore, although she had only saved Ning Cheng because they were working together, she still appreciated Ning Cheng's character of returning favours.

"It makes me feel embarrassed. I did save that friend of yours, but I also took a bottle of Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills in exchange for it." Ruoxi did indeed feel embarrassed about accepting the child talisman.

Ning Cheng laughed, "A bottle of Emyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill is far less valuable than a Sacred Marrow Fruit."

Seeing Yan Ji's qualifications rise to such a level, Ning Cheng understood just how valuable the Sacred Marrow Fruit was to Ruoxi. Even if Yan Ji's foundation had been damaged again later, the role of the Sacred Marrow Fruit in healing her was irreplaceable. Such a foundation-altering dao fruit was something that even he didn't have.

"Okay, then I'll accept it. I live in Sacred Dao Domain's Goddess Sacred Shrine. Only after I got here did I learn that it was an interface that separated after the Grand Beginning Realm shattered. But after I leave this place, I'll only be stopping by the Sacred Dao Domain for some time before heading to the Grand Change Realm. I heard you will represent the Grand Essence Realm in the Five Grand Realms' Alchemy Competition. So we'll likely meet in the Grand Change Realm if nothing unexpected happens. I will return it to you then." Ruoxi put away Ning Cheng's child talisman and said sincerely.

Ning Cheng nodded; he had never been to the Sacred Dao Domain, but he had heard of the Grand Beginning Realm. From what he had heard, the laws of this grand realm were no less broken than the Grand Essence Realm, perhaps even more broken.

Sensing Su Jian walking over, Ning Cheng raised his hand again and removed the restrictions.

Ruoxi now had Ning Cheng's child talisman. Therefore, even if Su Jian wasn't willing to tell her about that location, she didn't care.

Su Jian cupped his fists towards Ruoxi and said, "Although I have no idea where this dao friend got the information from, I humbly request the two dao friends here to not spread the matter any further."

After saying that, Su Jian took out a jade strip with both hands and placed it into Ruoxi's hand.

Ruo Xi took the jade strip and nodded cautiously, "Don't worry, Patriarch Su, we promise to not speak about this matter with anyone."

Su Jian said gratefully, "Then, many thanks to the two dao friends."

He also secretly sighed in his heart. Although he gave them the jade strip and asked the other party not to disclose it, it was only to comfort himself. Since the other party could learn that his Su family knew of this location, it also meant that someone else would eventually learn about it. It's just that his Su's Corner simply didn't have the strength to offend someone of her level.

Ruo Xi saw Su Jian's worry and smiled faintly, "Although I know what you're worried about, it doesn't mean that others will also find out about it. Patriarch Su doesn't need to worry about it."

After speaking, she looked at Ning Cheng, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ning Cheng, if you're okay with it, you can come with me to take a look. If you have something....."

Ning Cheng had long since wanted to leave this place and said, "Okay, I'll come with Senior Apprentice Sister Ruo Xi."

After saying that, Ning Cheng took out two jade bottles and handed them to Su Jian. "Patriarch Su, the bottles contain two pills. It's only right that I repay Junior Apprentice Sister Xiqian for saving me."

"This, I can't accept this." Su Jian quickly refused.

Knowing Su Jian's cautious character, Ning Cheng only smiled and said, "It's just two worthless pills. Consider it as a small token of my appreciation."

Seeing Ning Cheng speak like this, Su Jian could only accept Ning Cheng's pills and took the initiative to send Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi out of Su's Corner.

"Grandpa, I feel that the cultivation level of that Senior Apprentice Sister is very high." Su Xiqian, standing beside Su Jian, quietly whispered after confirming that Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi had left.

Su Jian sighed, "It's not just 'very high'; if I'm not wrong, that woman is already a Second Step Dao Confirming expert."

"That strong?" Si Xiqian's mouth opened wide, shock and surprise evident on her face.

"The same goes for that person named Ning Cheng; plus, he's also someone who knows how to repay grace. He gave me two pills before leaving." After saying that, Su Jian put the two jade bottles in Su Xiqian's hand, "You should put them away."

He didn't even look at the pills. He had a vague feeling that Ning Cheng was someone extraordinary. But Ning Cheng only had a Dao Sculpting cultivation, so naturally, the pills he could take out could only be used by his granddaughter.

"Mm." Su Xiqian responded casually, took one of the jade bottles and opened it. But then, she suddenly shouted in shock, "Mysterious Crossing Dao Pill, how's that possible?"

Mysterious Crossing Dao Pill was a dao pill refined from the Mysterious Crossing Red Clouds Dao Fruit. Its main purpose was to enhance a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor's perception of the Dao Raising Realm.

The value of such a pill was practically immeasurable for Dao Sculpting cultivators. Ning Cheng must have given them this pill with the intent to help her.

“What?” Su Jian could no longer maintain his calm attitude and grabbed the jade bottle in Su Xiqian’s hand. His spiritual consciousness swept inside and found that it truly had a Mysterious Crossing Dao Pill.

He immediately closed the jade bottle as fast as he could and spoke in a trembling voice, “Hurry up and look at the other one.”

Without the need for her grandfather to speak, Su Xiqian had already opened the other jade bottle and spoke up with an even more incredulous tone. “Purple Heaven Pill....”

She didn’t need her grandfather to act this time and immediately sealed the jade bottle. A Purple Heaven Pill was a dao pill that helped one understand the mysteries of the Dao Transformation Realm. Its value was far more precious than a Mysterious Crossing Dao Pill. But more importantly, this type of pill could only be refined by a Dao Transformation Pill Sage. One had to know that there existed only a handful of Dao Transformation Pill Sages in the entire Grand Essence Realm. And yet, Ning Cheng gave them two invaluable dao pills; such a gesture was simply too huge for them.

Su Jian took a deep breath. “Xiqian, the person you saved is definitely very remarkable. It’s probably because my Su’s Corner doesn’t deal with the Grand Essence Domain, which is why we don’t know about this person.”

“Grandpa, should I go and inquire about him?” Su Xiqian’s tone betrayed her sense of excitement. *She had been running her Su family’s business all year round; how could she not know the preciousness of these two dao pills?*

Su Jian shook his head, “No, don’t ever try to enquire about such a person. I will be going into retreat to try and reach the Dao Transformation Realm. With this Purple Heaven Pill, I’m pretty sure that I should be able to advance. You must also work hard and seclude yourself and try to succeed in reaching the Dao Raising Realm with that Mysterious Crossing Dao Pill.”

“Yes, grandpa.” Su Xiqian’s tone betrayed how much she wanted to reach the Dao Raising Realm. She definitely had very high qualifications, but unfortunately, Su Xiqian’s background couldn’t compare to that of the great families in the Grand Essence Domain. As such, if they wanted a dao pill, even the most ordinary one, it would have been more difficult than ascending the sky, let alone obtaining such precious dao pills from Ning Cheng.

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Ning Cheng and Ruo Xi eventually arrived at a canyon full of miasma, where one couldn’t even see a single spiritual grass. In fact, with the prevalence of miasma in this place, one couldn’t cultivate or circulate their spirit essence properly. Yet, it was precisely the location marked on the jade strip from Su Jian.

“This should be the place.” Ruo Xi stopped and handed Ning Cheng the jade strip in her hand.

“Senior Apprentice Sister Ruo Xi, are you leaving now? Have you taken care of your matters here?” Ning Cheng asked.



Ruo Xi nodded, “Yes, I’ve been away for a long time and must go back. I will try not to use your child talisman, but if I can’t go back, I will have to use it. If there is a chance, we will meet in the Grand Change Realm.”

After saying that, Ruo Xi took a step forward, but when she was about to step into the canyon, she suddenly remembered something and turned back to Ning Cheng. “Ning Cheng, Broken Spear Spirit City is full of many strong people. You also have offended quite a few people already, so you better disguise yourself if you want to go there.”

“I understand.” Ning Cheng nodded. Even if Ruo Xi didn’t say anything, he had already planned to disguise himself when heading to the Broken Spear Spirit City.

Ruo Xi took out a talisman and activated it, causing the laws of space around the area to turn chaotic. A few breaths later, she formed a Nine-petalled Lotus Platform and threw it toward that chaotic law space, causing a thin spatial crack to emerge in the canyon. Ruo Xi then raised her hands, inserted her fingers into that crack, and stretched it open. The next instant, she disappeared without a trace.

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

#### **Chapter 1020: Five-elements Primal Chaos Aura**

Su Jian was the strongest cultivator in Su’s Corner, but the most capable person was his granddaughter, Su Xiqian. She controlled almost all the businesses in Su’s Corner, resulting in an accumulation of a sizable chunk of cultivation resources. Otherwise, Su’s Corner’s strength would have been much worse than it is currently.

But after Su Xiqian returned this time, she immediately announced her decision to go into secluded cultivation. At the same time, she also handed over the businesses of Su’s Corner to her elder brother, Su Gui.

“Brother Gui, do you know why grandfather wanted your sister to go into secluded cultivation and hand over the business to you?” After the family meeting, Yan Jinqing asked Su Gui with a dark face.

Yan Jinqing was Su Gui’s wife, and her talent and qualifications were only second to Su Xiqian. However, because she mostly remained in secluded cultivation and didn’t run around like Su Xiqian to run the family business, her cultivation was no weaker than Su Xiqian. After all, she had also succeeded in reaching the Dao Sculpting Realm.

As for Su Gui, by all accounts, he was born as a handsome fellow. But his long face and thin eyebrows destroyed his heroic appearance and made him appear more like a scheming villain than a hero.

Hearing his wife’s words, Su Gui frowned slightly and said in a gruff tone, “Xiqian has been running around outside all these years to take care of the family business while we were all cultivating at home. Now that Xiqian decided to go into secluded cultivation, it’s only natural that I, as her elder brother, take over the family business. Or do you think I should hand the business over to outsiders?”

Yan Jinqing sneered, “I have no problems with you taking over the family business. It’s just that I feel grandfather is doing things very unfairly this time.”

“How is it unfair?” Su Gui stared at Yan Jinqing and asked.

Yan Jinqing took a deep breath, “Do you know what that Ning Cheng, brought back by Xiqian, gave to grandfather?”

“What?” Yan Jinqing’s words immediately piqued Su Gui’s thoughts and subconsciously asked.

Yan Jinqing carefully stretched out her spiritual consciousness before sending Su Gui a voice transmission, “Two dao pills; a Purple Heaven Pill and a Mysterious Crossing Dao Pill.....”

“What?” Su Gui looked at Yan Jinqing in disbelief and repeated, “You said a Purple Heaven Pill and a Mysterious Crossing Dao Pill?”

Yan Jinqing glowered at Su Gui and said, “Keep your voice down. That’s right, it was those two dao pills. When grandfather and little sister sent Ning Cheng away, I happened to overhear their conversation.”

Su Gui calmed down and coldly stared at Yan Jinqing. “Grandpa is a late-stage Dao Raising Holy Emperor, could you have even heard grandfather’s words if you stood at his side? Even if we disregard grandfather, my little sister has been running around outside for all these years; she wouldn’t be so ignorant about such things, right? How would she have spoken those words to be heard by you? Besides, that Ning Cheng is just a Dao Sculpting Holy Emperor, why would he take out a Purple Heaven Pill? What the hell are you implying?”

Yan Jinqing bit her lips, and only after a while did she speak up, “I don’t know how Ning Cheng obtained those pills, but I had left a monitoring array outside. I just wanted to make our Su’s Corner a little safer; I never expected that I would accidentally hear this.”

Su Gui spoke in an even colder tone, “Jinqing, what you left outside wasn’t just a monitoring array disk, right? You better put away all those ‘monitoring’ array discs.”

Yan Jinqing replied in an aggrieved tone, “Okay, Brother Gui. I only did it because I feel sorry for you. After all, you’re the next patriarch of Su’s Corner. Yet, grandfather actually gave the Mysterious Crossing Dao Pill to Xiqian, completely forgetting about you.”

As she said those words, Yan Jinqing didn’t even think about where her cultivation resources and time had come from over the years.

Su Gui’s face turned slightly gloomy, but he didn’t respond to Yan Jinqing’s obvious provocation.

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After Ning Cheng sent Ruo Xi away, he disguised himself as a middle-aged cultivator with a face full of vicissitudes and made his way to Broken Spear Spirit City. There were numerous middle-aged rogue cultivators with weary faces like him, covered in the aura of the void, everywhere in the Broken Spear Spirit City. Therefore, Ning Cheng mixed in without causing ripples.

Reaching the Broken Spear Spirit City, Ning Cheng finally understood why this city was called the ‘Broken Spear’ Spirit City.

Half of a broken spear pierced the ground obliquely right outside the Broken Spear Spirit City’s entrance, giving the entrance an ominous look. The exposed part of the half spear was more than ten feet long, with a mottled body, showing that it had been here for an immeasurable amount of time. But more importantly, when Ning Cheng saw this spear, he felt a faint hostile aura reaching out from it.

Ning Cheng quickly withdrew his spiritual consciousness. Such an aura was absolutely not good for cultivation. Once it invaded one's Sea of Consciousness, it was highly likely that it would cause one to succumb to their devilish desires.

Outside the Broken Spear Spirit City, people came and went, but very few were like Ning Cheng, who used their spiritual consciousness to check the city's situation from the outside. But because of this, just as Ruo Xi mentioned, Ning Cheng noticed several strong people in the city; some hiding their auras and some not so much.

Not to mention the many Dao Raising and Dao Transformation Holy Emperors, Ning Cheng even noticed a few Dao Confirmation Second Step's Dao Essence Holy Emperors.

Ning Cheng decided not to stay in an inn, but he didn't go towards the docked void ships that would take him to the Grand Essence Sea. Instead, he went directly to a merchant house.

He had the Starry Sky Wheel, something definitely not slower than those void ships. It's just that the Broken Spear Spirit City didn't have a long-distance teleportation array, so he had to go to a merchant house to buy a route map before heading to the Grand Essence Sea alone.

"You said you want a route map to the Grand Essence Domain or the Grand Essence Sea? Are you planning to go to the Grand Essence Domain alone?" the store assistant looked at Ning Cheng in disbelief.

Although the Broken Spear Spirit City technically came under the Grand Essence Domain as it had no defined borders, very few people considered it a part of the Grand Essence Domain. In fact, when people talked about the Grand Essence Domain, they referred to the central areas of the Grand Essence Domain, not the edge of the Grand Essence Realm.

Ning Cheng felt puzzled and asked, "Yes, why?"

The store assistant was quite honest and decided to explain it to Ning Cheng. "This friend, I don't have a detailed route to the Grand Essence Domain; rather, I just have a simple orientation map. But even so, I suggest you don't go alone, but take one of those void ships."

"Again, why?" Ning Cheng felt even more puzzled. *After all, going alone would be much faster than taking those void ships.*

The store assistant sighed, "If that wasn't the case, then Broken Spear Spirit City's void ships would have no business. From Broken Spear Spirit City to the Grand Essence Domain, one must pass through the Grand Essence Demon Vein and the Grand Essence Sea. Not to mention the Grand Essence Sea, but just the Grand Essence Demon Vein stretches out for billions of miles and is home to countless powerful spirit beasts."

"Just this part of the journey would take several months. Moreover, after crossing the Grand Essence Demon Vein, there is still the Grand Essence Sea. But more importantly, the intersection of the Grand Essence Demon Vein and the Grand Essence Sea is even more dangerous than the two areas, despite being deserted. And even if you manage to cross them, the Grand Essence Sea is also full of many dangers. An average person wanting to pass through this place would be no different than sending himself to death."

Ning Cheng took a deep breath. He had initially thought the road was just a long one at most. He never expected that it would involve a dangerous journey. *Then, how did Ruo Xi come here in the first place? Why didn't she say anything about the dangers involved?*

Ning Cheng understood that Ruo Xi should have thought he knew about these matters. Otherwise, she wouldn't advise him to change his appearance before entering the Broken Spear Spirit City. *After all, he did mention going to the Broken Spear Spirit City to return to the Grand Essence Domain. She must have thought that he came to Su's Corner from there.*

Seeing Ning Cheng not speaking, the store assistant once again tried to dissuade him, "Those void ships all have fixed routes and have negotiated safe passages with the experts of the Grand Essence Demon Vein, which allows them to pass through the area safely. However, I also have to mention that even with that, some void ships still get taken out by the demon vein's spirit beasts for various reasons. Therefore, the price for travelling to the Grand Essence Sea or the Grand Essence Domain is so staggering that ordinary people simply cannot afford it."

Ning Cheng finally understood why no one in Su's Corner knew about his huge name.

"Many thanks; since you don't have a detailed route map, just give me an orientational map." Ning Cheng said with a smile.

Too many people wanted to purchase the orientational maps, so the store assistant didn't speak any further and took out a jade strip before handing it to Ning Cheng.

After receiving the jade strip, Ning Cheng was about to walk out of the store when he suddenly remembered something and turned back, "Excuse me, but is Broken Spear Spirit City always this crowded?"

Ning Cheng had no idea if Broken Spear Spirit City was usually like this, so he decided to ask about it. Especially after Ruo Xi's warning.

The store assistant smiled and took out another jade slip. "It's still half a month away, but the Broken Spear Spirit City will be holding an auction. The jade slip contains the name of some of the auction items, so if this friend wants to attend it, you can purchase it from me."

Ning Cheng had not participated in the auctions of the Grand Essence Domain, but he had participated in a few exchange fairs.

It's just that Ning Cheng didn't care much about such auctions, as too many were going around the Grand Essence Domain at any given time. But considering the recent crowd, he asked, "Doesn't Broken Spear Spirit City hold such auctions quite regularly? Why would so many people rush here on purpose for every auction?"

The store assistant shook his head, "Of course, such a thing rarely happens. This time, it's because a strand of Five-elements Primal Chaos Aura will appear at this auction."

"I'll take that jade slip of auction item names. By the way, what is this Five-elements Primal Chaos Aura?" When Ning Cheng heard about the Five-elements Primal Chaos Aura, he immediately decided to purchase the jade slip.

He had never heard of the Five-elements Primal Chaos Aura, but his Mysterious Yellow Bead was closely related to the five elemental origins. Therefore, as long as it had something to do with the five elements, he would inquire about it.

Seeing Ning Cheng as an agreeable fellow, the store assistant gave an even eloquent introduction. “The Five-elements Primal Chaos Aura is a precious treasure comparable to that of origin aura. However, it’s much harder for any cultivator to collect it. If you can gather all five Primal Chaos’s five elements, I heard that it could allow a cultivator’s miniature world to evolve into a True Spirit World with high-level laws. If you have enough, it can even further evolve into a Five-element World, second only to the Primal Chaos World.”

Seeing Ning Cheng hang onto his every word, the store assistant became energetic. “The Five-elements Primal Chaos Aura isn’t only used for evolving a world; it’s more prominently used for alchemy and artificing. Even if one doesn’t use it for those purposes and instead uses it for one’s cultivation, it would still be counted among the best cultivation resources. In fact, its effect would be much stronger than many elemental-type dao fruits.”

The more Ning Cheng heard, the more excited he felt. His Mysterious Yellow Bead currently lacks a complete Wood Origin. Although he was using Wood Origin Crystals to fill the missing part, it was nothing more than a stop-gap. *If he could obtain enough wood-attributed primal chaos aura, could he use it to make up for the missing half of the Wood Origin Bead?*

The Five Grand Realms’ Alchemy Competition was just around the corner. And Ning Cheng had initially planned to send Yan Ji back to Stately River Star before heading over. However, he couldn’t repair the teleportation array. Moreover, the Five Grand Realms’ Alchemy Competition would be held in the Grand Change Realm, and according to Ruo Xi, the worldly laws of the Grand Change Realm were still intact. *What would he do if people found out he brought Yan Ji to the Grand Change Realm with him?*

“May I ask which of the Five-elements Primal Chaos Aura is being auctioned this time?” Ning Cheng eagerly asked.

The store assistant could see that Ning Cheng was interested and spoke up with a smile, “It’s a strand of earth-attributed Five-elements Primal Chaos Aura.”

Although the store assistant was sure that Ning Cheng couldn’t afford to buy it even if he went, since he could evoke so much eagerness in Ning Cheng, the store assistant counted it as a success.