

## The Gate 161

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

#### Chapter 161: An Old Lady

The Restriction on Han Xian's ring was still intact, moreover there was no trace of being broken into, this made Ning Cheng feel some doubts.

Ning Cheng did not go through numerous ways to try and opening the ring, but rather decided to use the blood refining approach to slowly whet away the Restriction on Han Xian's ring.

But after Ning Cheng finally broke open the ring, he immediately turned speechless. Other than a pile women's clothing, there were only a variety of strange odd materials. Ning Cheng picked up a few of these materials, but found himself not knowing what they were, but he was sure that they were definitely not some kind of artefact crafting materials.

But what was an even more distinguishing characteristic of this ring was that there were tons of fanciful women's lingerie. If not for Ning Cheng knowing that this ring was absolutely not from Earth, he would have even suspected the origins of Han Xian.

The materials of these lingerie were as thin as a cicada's wing, as long as they were put on they would present an incomparable sex appeal. To put it bluntly, it did this without even exposing the body.

In Ning Cheng's opinion, Han Xian was an extremely serious and refined woman. However, from the different kinds of flashy lingerie, Ning Cheng's impression of her suddenly changed.

Other than these clothes and some other odd materials, Ning Cheng did not see even a single magic weapon or a spiritual grass, not even the crumbs of even a single Spirit Stone.

Ning Cheng was extremely disappointed as he put the ring away, and then finally took out the mirror.

This mirror was the thing that Ning Cheng was very much looking forward to, it was because he had found this mirror after he was attracted to Han Xian's Immortal Cave at the bottom of the river after sensing the faint Origin Aura coming from it.

The mirror had an oval shape, and the frame had a touch of a purple glow on it. As to the materials used to craft this mirror, Ning Cheng did not know about it, but he at least thought that this mirror was exceptionally clear.

The tray of the mirror was a rectangular block, when Ning Cheng swept it with his Spiritual Consciousness, he discovered that his Spiritual Consciousness could not penetrate it at all, so he could only check it out with his hand, but found it to be empty inside.

Ning Cheng traced around all the four sides along the rectangular wooden block, and found a raised bump on one of its edge, and subconsciously pressed down with his hand a bit.

"Ka Chang" a sound emerged, as the rectangular block of wood actually fell down, and a wrapped up Talisman fell in front of Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng picked up the wrapped up Talisman and then tearing off the bindings that wrapped it, a pale water coloured bead rolled into Ning Cheng's hand.

An intense water attributed Origin Aura was emanating from it, Ning Cheng immediately became incomparably anxious in his heart. At this point he absolutely had no thoughts about the beautiful and attractive bead, but what he was anxious was to how to put away this bead.

This kind of formidable Origin Aura was absolutely impossible to be blocked by placing it in his Storage Bag, if he had known about this before he opened it, that the thing inside contained a bead that had such a powerful Origin Aura, he would have rather not opened it all.

Ning Cheng's reaction was extremely swift. Although he anxious to the extreme, he knew that the only solution for this problem was that he had to put this water coloured Origin Bead into the Mysterious Yellow Bead. Although he knew that the Mysterious Yellow Bead could store things, but he had actually never tried to put anything inside. But at this time, he could not consider anything else, as he immediately sent the Origin Bead in hand directly into the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

In fact, the Mysterious Yellow Origin Bead did not even wait for Ning Cheng to send the water coloured Origin Bead to it. The Mysterious Yellow Bead had already felt the water coloured Origin Bead in Ning Cheng's hands. And as such it was even throbbing excitedly in Ning Cheng's Zifu.

Just as Ning Cheng had just thought of that thought, the water coloured Origin Bead in his hands completely disappeared, and even the Origin Aura in the surrounding also rapidly dissipated, it was apparent that the Origin Bead was already put inside the Mysterious Yellow Bead in Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng then finally let out a long sigh, he knew that once this thing containing the Origin Aura was exposed outside, then it would only end up in him welcoming death.

It appeared that this Mysterious Yellow Bead is very selective of the things that it puts inside. Ordinary things could not be stored in it, but things with an Origin Aura can definitely be thrown into it.

To the present Ning Cheng, he did not know if he could enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead or not. It's not that he did not try it out, but rather he did not dare to try to try it out. Once he entered the Mysterious Yellow Bead, the Mysterious Yellow Bead would be exposed, as such the Mysterious Yellow Aura might also be exposed immediately. For him, if not for a place being absolutely safe, he would not attempt to enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

Let alone this. After he had obtained the Mysterious Yellow Bead's approval, he did not need to enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead to cultivate, as he could speed up his cultivation using the Mysterious Yellow Aura.

After the water coloured Origin Bead disappeared into him, Ning Cheng immediately felt that the mirror in his hands had become just a plain old ordinary mirror, testament to the fact was that there was no more Origin Aura surrounding it.

When Ning Cheng's thought swept into the Mysterious Yellow Bead, he could see that the Mysterious Yellow Bead was still the same as ever, covered in a yellow mist. But in the midst of this yellow mist that seemed to cover the Heaven and Earth, there was now a hint of Water Attributed Aura. But as to the water coloured Origin Bead that entered the Mysterious Yellow Bead, he simply could not see it at all.

Ning Cheng just shook his head, and decided to not care about it. This thing was something that he had accidentally obtained, as to what became of it inside the Mysterious Yellow Bead, he did not investigate it with his thought.

He then picked up the Talisman from the ground that had wrapped up the water coloured Origin Bead, and swept it with his Spiritual Consciousness.

A moment later, Ning Cheng became so excited that his hands trembled all over. He did not expect that after looking for quite a while, the Talisman that wrapped up the Origin Bead was the most precious thing of all. This thing unexpectedly turned out to be a Level 8 Blood Escaping Talisman, not to mention the Level 8 Blood Escaping Talisman in his hand, Ning Cheng had not even heard of such a thing existing.

This was a Talisman that could help him preserve his life anywhere in extremely crucial times.

Although with his strength, he was unable to use this Talisman at the moment, and could only refine it first, which was why he had used a drop of his blood immediately.

“Such a good thing, such a good thing.....” Ning Cheng immediately began mumbling to himself a few times, as he immediately started to refine the Blood Escaping Talisman in his hand.

These people really were too rich, ayah, but it seems that they did not know where to put their good stuff, just this Blood Escaping Talisman that he had obtained at random wrapped inside something, made him think that this was an unprecedentedly good thing.

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At a lake near a village hundreds of miles away, a beautiful woman stopped continuing to strip off her clothes, as she stood up in shock as if she could not believe what she had sensed. She mumbled to herself, “A moment ago was it really the Origin Aura?”

The next moment, she immediately picked up her clothes and cape that she had stripped off a moment ago, and instantly disappeared from the lake. Compared to the Origin Aura, taking a bath was simply an irrelevant thing.

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Just as Ning Cheng completed the refining of the Blood Escaping Talisman and was going to put it away, he let out a sigh in his heart, as he thought that it really was time to leave to leave this inn. If he continued to stay here, then maybe that woman would really come to find him.

“Senior Apprentice Brother Xiaocheng, can I come in?” Meng Jingxiu’s voice transmitted from outside his door.

Ning Cheng was already preparing to go find Meng Jingxiu, and as such quickly replied to her, “You can come in, I am already much better.”

Meng Jingxiu entered Ning Cheng’s room, then handed Ning Cheng the ring in her hand and said, “Senior Apprentice Brother Xiaocheng, this is the ring from Sikong Kai.”

Ning Cheng received the ring from her, and swept it with his Spiritual Consciousness, he discovered that this ring had several heavy restrictions placed on it. He put away the ring, and did not immediately start

refining it, looking at Meng Jingxiu he spoke, "We have to leave this place, otherwise that shameless woman might end up finding us here."

"En, that woman really is terrible, she doesn't even put other's life in her eyes." Meng Jingxiu thought back to the time when that woman had killed that green robed woman with just a flick of her hand, even at this moment she would still felt chills from just remembering it.

Ning Cheng also gave an 'En' sound and said, "Birds of a feather will always flock together, just a look at that woman and Sikong Kai can tell that they simply are up to no good. Even if she has the cultivation of Profound Congealing Realm, but that does not change the fact that she is a shameless woman."

Saying till there, Ning Cheng once more added to Meng Jingxiu and said, "How is the woman from the Wu Nian Academy that we rescued, does she show any signs of waking up, there are a few things that I have to ask her."

Saying that Ning Cheng and Meng Jingxiu arrived at the other room, and saw that the purple robed woman from the Wu Nian Academy was still in a coma. Meng Jingxiu had used a handkerchief in place of the veil to cover her face, it was because this purple robed woman's face was really too beautiful.

Ning Cheng had no reason to be polite at this moment, as he put his hands directly in the purple robed woman's chest, and infused her with his Spiritual Sense. At this time, he had to hurry up and wake this woman up, it was the matter of whether or not they could live, as to the other things that were going on in his mind, he would take care of them later. Moreover, Ning Cheng also knew that Meng Jingxiu was not a gossipy kind of a person, so once this purple robed woman woke, and they got the details of the things that happened, he knew that Meng Jingxiu would not spread it or even talk about it.

When Meng Jingxiu saw the hand of Ning Cheng placed on the chest of the purple robed woman, she subconsciously bent down to look at her appearance with great attention, she immediately thought of Sikong Kai's actions with the green robed woman, and immediately blushed.

But at this time, the door of the room was suddenly kicked open, as a beautiful woman stood in the doorway as she looked at Meng Jingxiu in a daze.

"Mother." When Meng Jingxiu looked at this middle aged beautiful woman, she immediately recognized her. Her mother had left her when she was just 9 years old. But even if these many years passed by, her mother's appearance had not changed at all.

"You are Xiu Xiu....." The middle aged beautiful woman called out in shock, she had come here following the Origin Aura but rather than finding the Origin Aura, she had found her daughter.

When she had left her daughter, she was only 9 years old. But this woman in front of her was a fully bloomed woman of 18 years of age, so when she saw Meng Jingxiu she was already a bit suspicious about it, and now that Meng Jingxiu had actively called out to her as 'Mother' on her own initiative, she immediately recognized her.

Ning Cheng had not thought that the beautiful middle aged woman that had kicked open the door would turn out to be Meng Jingxiu's mother. He had originally thought that searching for Meng Jingxiu's parents would be a very difficult matter, as such he had never thought that she would be so easily found, as they haven't even reached Xi Hai City.

But what Ning Cheng did not expect would happen when the mother and daughter meet, was that she did not excitedly call out to her daughter, but rather she gave an angry glare as she stared at Ning Cheng and said, “You despicable punk, you dare to lie to my daughter?”

Ning Cheng looked at this middle aged woman in bewilderment, as he spoke in his heart when did he ever deceive her daughter.

When Meng Jingxiu saw her mother being so unreasonable, she quickly spoke out, “Mother, no, this is Senior Apprentice Brother Xiaocheng, he has looked after me a lot along the way.”

“Since he is taking care of you since a long time, then isn’t he your man, why is he so touchy-feely with another woman? For a person to be like this, he is the most hated person for me.” This middle aged beautiful woman did not even know the complete truth, but her tone became even more annoyed.

Meng Jingxiu almost anxiously cried out, as she quickly tried to explain, “That is not the case, there is nothing between me and Senior Apprentice Brother Xiaocheng.....”

“Ahem, as a mother, I’ve been there, the way you look at that Senior Apprentice Brother Xiaocheng of yours, with such a face that looks like you’re in heat when thinking about men, do not think that I don’t see it.”

Ning Cheng immediately began sweating profusely inside, what kind of mother is she, how could she be of such a character? She had not seen her daughter for so many years, so when she saw her daughter’s face, how could she say such a thing to her daughter?

Meng Jingxiu simply could not stand the blow, as she immediately gave a startled cry, as she turned and escaped from the room. The beautiful middle aged woman seemed to have realised that the words she had spoken were a bit too heavy, as she patted her head and turned around and chased after her. But before she went out of the door, she stopped again, as she stared back at Ning Cheng and said, “If you dare to tread on two ships, letting my daughter down, I will immediately rip off your little birdy.”

TL Note – The title “An Old Lady” does not actually speak about an old lady, but rather it is somewhat of a derogatory term for ‘Tactless Woman’.

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

#### **Chapter 162: Not Be Able To Stay Warm**

Looking at this woman leaving, Ning Cheng secretly thought in his heart that this woman really was too pushy, it was completely opposite to her outward appearance. For Meng Jingxiu to have this kind of a mother, it can also be considered as winning a lottery.

Ning Cheng did not pay any further attention to the woman as she left, as he once again concentrated on carefully examining the situation of the purple robed woman. However, he was also aware that that woman’s cultivation was definitely higher than Sikong Kai’s, moreover it was not just 1 or 2 levels higher.

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The middle aged beautiful woman soon caught up with Meng Jingxiu. Seeing her own mother chase her down, Meng Jingxiu also stopped herself from continuing to run away, but still couldn’t stop herself

from crying. Her mother had simply and brutally thrown her towards that person, how could she say something like that.

Seeing her daughter cry but not speak, the middle aged beautiful woman finally could not bear it and spoke, "It's not that I don't trust you, I was just preparing to head to the Hua Continent to bring you back here with me. But instead you came here together with that kid, moreover you also are aware of the fact as to why a man needs a woman by his side....."

Making a reference till here, the beautiful middle aged woman thought of Ning Cheng and that purple robed woman, and she immediately changed the subject bitterly, "Xiu Xiu you can be rest assured that Mother has warned that boy, if he dares to keep a foot in both boats, then Mother will rip off his little birdie."

As Meng Jingxiu heard her mother speak like this, she began crying even more fiercely. How did she got left with such a mother, wasn't this simply too much?

This middle aged woman seeing that even though she had just met her daughter, but still continued to cry, immediately started to panic.

"I have already said this to you before, that the only relationship between me and Senior Apprentice Brother Xiaocheng is that of a Senior Apprentice Brother and a Junior Apprentice Sister from the same Academy, we basically have no relation to each other. But you still went ahead and said all those things, are you really hoping that I kill myself....." Fortunately, Meng Jingxiu knew her mother's temperament, as she explained while in the midst of crying.

The middle aged beautiful woman's heart sank, she was confident that she had not misread her daughter's expression before. However, since her daughter had said it like this, she decided to end this matter here, and said, "Since that is the case. You can come with me, do you want to go and say your goodbyes to your Senior Apprentice Brother Xiaocheng?"

Meng Jingxiu was still crying as she spoke, "Where do I even have the face to see Senior Apprentice Brother Xiaocheng, I, I.....wu wu....."

When the middle aged beautiful woman saw this, she immediately panicked but then gently lead her daughter onto an airship artefact that she had taken out, and left this small town almost instantaneously.

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Although Meng Jingxiu's mother had chased out after her, Ning Cheng was not worried, even if Meng Jingxiu and her mother met each other in ideal conditions, she was still her mother.

He was just about to continue his thorough inspection of what was wrong with the purple robed woman with his Spiritual Consciousness, when this purple robed woman suddenly opened her eyes. When she saw Ning Cheng's hand on her chest, she suddenly screamed and immediately took out her flying sword to cleave Ning Cheng in two. Unfortunately, she could not use her Spiritual Consciousness, as such she had no way to operate her flying sword.

"You're finally awake, that's the best....." Ning Cheng gave an awkward smile, as he hurriedly took away his hands from the purple robed woman's chest.

“You, You.....” The purple robed woman was unexpectedly short of breath, and could not even speak a full word in a single breath. It was only after a long time, that she finally spit out the words in extreme anguish, “You unscrupulous, shameless bastard, beast.....”

Ning Cheng’s countenance fell, it seems that this woman is not clear of her own circumstances. In order to save her, he had almost lost his life to grab her from the mouth of death. Although he did not expect this woman to thank him, but it also did not mean that her being from a superior background made her a bitch?

“Who’s shameless? Seeing that you still have the three points of a human appearance, so how could you speak like fart?” Ning Cheng did not hesitate to throw back a sentence. He decided to not be the Mr. Nice Guy. This purple robed woman and he did not have any relation, on the contrary, he was the one who had saved her.

“You, weren’t you a moment ago shamelessly touching my.....” Although she spoke the following words, the purple robed woman really could not finish them. Moreover, she was completely unaware that the way she spoke till halfway was really misleading.

Ning Cheng immediately cut in, “Touch you? Aren’t you that easy to touch? Moreover, wasn’t it your chest that was touching my hand.”

Saying these words, even Ning Cheng felt that it was somewhat shameless. However, this woman speaking in such a way to her benefactor, really made him feel a bit unhappy.

“You.....” The complexion of the purple robed woman immediately flushed. As the blood flow in her body also accelerated.

Ning Cheng knew that he could not continue like this, the woman was already indiscriminately white. Only a self-righteous person would be like this, if it was an ordinary person, they would have first enquired why were they here.

“Since you are finally awake, I have a few questions to ask you.....”

Ning Cheng had not yet asked about Yue Ying and the others, when the broken door of the room was once again kicked open.

A Daoist Priestess with a face full of anger rushed in, this Daoist Priestess was completely surrounded with murderous intent, moreover she looked like she was going to bite the first person she laid her hands on.

“Master, save me.....” When the purple robed woman saw this Daoist Priestess, she immediately called out in a crying voice.

Ning Cheng quickly tried to explain, “Senior....”

But he had only managed to speak one word, when the Fochan in the hand of this Daoist Priestess immediately whisked out towards Ning Cheng. It was obvious that she did not use her full force, but even still she immediately went towards Ning Cheng’s Dantian.

Ning Cheng’s heart sank, he did not think that this Daoist Priestess would not only want to kill him, but this person also wanted to destroy his Dantian fist, then slowly torture him.

It seems that these people, because their cultivation was a bit higher than his own, simply did not want to listen to any reason at all. Waiting till his Dantian was ruined, would his explanation then even have the weight of a fart? Even if this Daoist Priestess realized that he was innocent later, at most she would only give some sympathies, but would never help him recover his Dantian. Moreover, it was even questionable that this Daoist Priestess would even help him restore his Dantian. Ning Cheng completely understood these kinds of people.

Ning Cheng immediately took out his spear, and in just a moment cast out this 36 Profound Ice Spear Technique, while simultaneously moving his body backwards.

The 30 Profound Ice Spear Shadows had not yet finished forming before they were immediately dispersed by the Fochen of the Daoist Priestess that she had used to strike, while the broken spear in his hands was also directly sent away flying. The Fochen was only delayed for half a moment, but it was enough to change its direction slightly before it directly exploded onto Ning Cheng's chest instead of his Dantian area.

Ning Cheng immediately spouted a gush of blood from his mouth, as he flew out of the room smashing through the roof.

The roof was not something that he had broken open by his own force, rather it was because of the powerful force from the Daoist Priestess' Fochen. Ning Cheng immediately felt his own internal organs starting to break down, moreover even his body felt that it was not something that belonged to him.

Ning Cheng knew that since his previous injuries had not yet fully healed, so the injuries he received now had dealt an even heavier damage. This Daoist Priestess cultivation was definitely much higher than the cultivation of Meng Jingxiu's mother, as such he did not dare to stay back to continue to give an explanation to this Daoist Priestess, and without any hesitation immediately took out the Level 8 Blood Escape Talisman. At this time his entire body was already covered in blood, as such this Escape Talisman did not need to be infused with his blood, and just at the moment that he had taken it out, it was immediately completely activated.

A red light flashed, and the next moment Ning Cheng disappeared without a trace.

"Yi! a cheap bastard like you even has such an Advance Level Escape Talisman, Damn You!!" This Daoist Priestess found that Ning Cheng had completely disappeared, as she somewhat unwillingly returned to the room.

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Wrapped up by the Blood Escape Talisman, Ning Cheng discovered that he himself was without any consciousness. Moreover, he could not even release the slightest bit of his Spiritual Consciousness, it made his entire being to fall into a state of chaos.

He simply did not know for how long he had been in such a state, when Ning Cheng was thrown out from within with an enormous force. With a "Plop" sound he immediately fell onto the edges of an ancient looking road.

Ning Cheng sat up with difficulty, while feeling a bit sad in his heart. This was because he could feel that this was the fate of someone without any real strength. Even if his reasoning made perfect sense, the



other party would definitely be unreasonable. Those high-flying and lofty cultivators would definitely not give him the opportunity to even explain himself. If he had not obtained a Blood Escaping Talisman, then he would have already died. This made Ning Cheng remember the story of the farmer and the viper. At present he was the sad farmer, it was really lucky that he had just succeeded in binding the Blood Escaping Talisman, otherwise he would have definitely not be able to stay warm.

Ning Cheng sat there for a full half an hour, before standing up unsteadily, as for his injuries, they only got worse. This made him increasingly want to learn Alchemy, and more so want to increase his own Cultivation.

In his storage rings, there were heaps of spiritual grasses, but at the moment he could not refine them into pills. There was also a heap of Spirit Stones, but at the moment he did not have any means to use it for his own cultivation.

Ning Cheng inspected the degree of his injuries, and found that his five organs were heavily damaged, but he was able to avoid injury to his Dantian. That Daoist Priestess' wanted to break his Dantian first, before gradually cooking him. Otherwise, even if he had another Blood Escaping Talisman, it would simply be of no use for him.

Carefully taking out the Amethyst Heaven Coloured Glaze Essence, he drank a mouthful of it, the Amethyst Heaven Coloured Glaze Essence was extremely beneficial to restore one's meridians, currently Ning Cheng did not have any healing medicines, as such he could only use this kind of precious thing to heal his five injured internal organs.

After he drank a mouthful of the Amethyst Heaven Coloured Glaze Essence, the burning feeling in his internal organs gradually dissipated, although he was still unable to gather his True Essence, Ning Cheng knew that his injuries had slowly began to recover again. Moreover, the Mysterious Yellow Origin inside him was something that could even reverse the heavens, it seems that as long as he did not die, then if he was given a certain amount of time, he could easily restore and heal himself from any kind of injury.

As Ning Cheng stood on this ancient road with a battered body, he kept thinking about Luofei. The face of that purple robed woman had stunned him senseless, if he said that such a beautiful woman had not moved his heart, then he would only be lying to himself. However, after experiencing this kind of incident, he knew that only Luofei would unconditionally believe in him, only Luofei would sit down and give him the chance to explain himself.

Even if Luofei saw him do other things, she would certainly wait for him to slowly explain it to her.

"I must hurry back to the Hua Continent." Ning Cheng clenched his fist tight as he thought to himself.

Sounds of a beast carriage with heavy wheels and axle came from a distance. As Ning Cheng was standing by the roadside, this carriage soon arrived in his sights, before stopping by the side of Ning Cheng a moment later.

The coachman looked about 50 years in age, and had a very dark skin due to constantly being basked in the sunlight. One could make out that this coachman travelled outside year round.

"This little brother, do you need any help?" This old man saw Ning Cheng standing on the roadside covered in blood and carefully asked a question.

Ning Cheng saw the worried expression in the old man's eyes, as he quickly replied, "Thank you for the concern uncle. I was accompanying a merchant caravan along its way when we were attacked by roadside robbers. Although I managed to escape, but I was injured, and now I even lost my way, I do not know if uncle knows about Chang Mo City or the Xi Hai City?"

Hearing that Ning Cheng say that he was accompanying a merchant caravan and that he had met roadside robbers on his way, the old coachman's eyes finally relaxed a little. He was not sure if Ning Cheng was a cultivator or not, as a cultivator would definitely not obey the orders of the normal people from the merchant caravan.

"Chang Mo City is very far away from this place, moreover even Xi Hai City is also very far from here. Me and my child are going to the Tai Wan Sea Town with our Clear Light Stones. There you can find many merchants ships at sea, we are going there to sell our Clear Light Stones to those merchants. If little brother wants to go to the Tai Wan Sea Town, then you can come with us." The old man spoke very enthusiastically.

After this, a black skinned, twenty-year-old looking young man jumped out from the inside of the carriage, but looked very shy.

Ning Cheng quickly cupped his fists and said, "My name is Ning Xiaocheng, I've heard of the Tai Wan Sea Town that you speak of. Before when my merchant caravan was scattered, we were also heading towards the Tai Wan Sea Town."

After speaking till here Ning Cheng then happened to look at the inside of the carriage, and found that it really was filled with a lot of Clear Light Stones. Clear Light Stones cannot be regarded as any useful material, as it could only emit light. These Clear Light Stones were evidently dug out by this pair of father and son, and were ready to be sent to the Tai Wan Sea Town to be sold to the merchant caravans.

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

#### **Chapter 163: Joining a merchant caravan**

After the mutual introductions, Ning Cheng came to know that the old man was called Tao Xiumao, and the young man was called Tao Yuan. Both the father and son were very enthusiastic as they not only shared their medicinal salve with Ning Cheng, but they even invited Ning Cheng to sit in the best spot inside their beast carriage.

After Ning Cheng boarded the carriage, Tao Yuan replaced the old man as the coachman of the carriage.

Inside the beast carriage, Ning Cheng immediately started to concentrate on healing his injuries. The Tao father and son were only common people who did not cultivate, as such they were simply not aware of the Spiritual Qi fluctuations in the surroundings.

Since Ning Cheng had closed his eyes to rest up, Tao Xiumao got the message that Ning Cheng was not in the condition to speak.

After two hours, Ning Cheng felt that his injuries had eased up a lot, and was even starting to slowly improve, which immediately calmed his heart down.

With his injuries improving, Ning Cheng also opened his eyes and politely asked, “Uncle Tao, I heard people say that there are a few battalions of the cultivator army stationed in the Yi Xing Ocean, those cultivator army battalions would also be going about recruiting soldiers, isn’t that so?”

Tao Xiumao nodded and replied, “That’s right, the biggest soldier recruitment station near us is the Xi Hai City. Tai Wan Sea Town also have a few cultivator soldiers stationed there, moreover our Clear Light Stones are actually to help the cultivator army. Although we sell these Clear Light Stones to the merchants, but these merchant then send these things inside to the cultivator army.”

Ning Cheng realized that since the combat operations of the cultivator army stationed in the Yi Xing Ocean went all year round, as such they would also require a variety of Lighting Array Formations, as such they were very much in need of the Clear Light Stones.

When Tao Xiumao saw Ning Cheng speak, he suddenly thought of something but hesitated for a moment before he finally decided to speak, “If you do not have any good place to go to, you can join us in digging out the Clear Light Stones. We make a few trips every year, and in every trip we earn about one to two hundred gold coins. Although there are a few dangers, but at most it would only be a few highway robbers along the roads.”

“Thank you, Uncle Tao, but I still want to join the merchant caravan, I will be travelling with you till we reach the Tai Wan Sea Town. If I cannot find any opportunity to join a merchant caravan that is going towards the sea, then in that case, I might as well help you earn a bit more.”

After hearing Ning Cheng’s words, Tao Xiumao gave a dark sigh in his heart, and did not try to persuade him any further. He knew that the dangers that a merchant caravan faced, were actually countless times much higher than the trafficking of the Clear Light Stones that they were doing. Moreover, Ning Cheng was not even someone he knew, he was just a bystander, as such he would not be able to persuade him anyways.

The beast carriage was not very fast, but at the same time it was also not slow. This Tao father and son took turns taking the position of the coachman of the beast carriage, and ate only normal dried rations along the road.

Four days later, the beast carriage entered a bustling and noisy town. Outside the town there were lot of people with various dressed up appearances. Most of these people were fatigued and were giving off a travel worn aura. Some of the people were dressed up relatively sturdy, while there were also a few normal cultivators mixed in. The Tao father and son, driving the beast carriage, pulled into a place that was not filled with too many people.

The smell of the sea breeze was in the air, Ning Cheng knew that he should be close to the Yi Xing Ocean. Although his injuries were recovering slowly, but at present he only had about 10% of his previous True Condensation strength. So seeing that the cultivation of the cultivators present here was very low, he did not have to worry too much about it.

“Brother Xiaocheng, this is the Tai Wan Sea Town. Me and my father are going to sell off these Clear Light Stones, if you are still looking for a merchant caravan, then you can come together with us. There is a Guild here for the merchant caravans, and the merchant caravans collect and exchange all sorts of things there. Moreover, these merchant caravans often have to recruit some manpower to help them

out.” Although Tao Yuan’s manner was a bit simple hearted, but after becoming a bit familiar with Ning Cheng, he immediately became very warm.

“Then many thanks Brother Tao.” Ning Cheng quickly thanked the two of them, while simultaneously taking out 10 gold coins and handing them to Tao Xiumao.

Although he was not reluctant to bring out more gold, but at the moment he was disguising himself as an ordinary person, and he even had to hide his cultivation, moreover he also had to go and find a rich person of a merchant caravan. Once he came up with more gold, it would make other people cast a shadow of doubt in his direction.

Tao Xiumao did not want to really take the gold coins from Ning Cheng. He simply handed them back, and said that his beast carriage was only pulling the goods, and just incidentally took Ning Cheng to the Tai Wan Sea Town. If he wanted to collect coins for this, then it would really be insincere of him.

Ning Cheng could only put away the gold coins, as he followed the Tao father and son to visit the Guild of the merchant caravans.

The beast carriage did not take long, before it stopped before a tall tower like gate. Tao Xiumao then took out a wooden plaque, as he respectfully gave it to the guard beside the gate. The guard looked at the wooden plaque, before returning the it to Tai Xiumao, and then waved his hands at Tai Xiumao to signal him to go in.

Tai Xiumao then daringly took his beast carriage through the tall gates, as Ning Cheng also entered through the tall gates following the beast carriage.

After entering through the gate, Tao Xiumao directly pointed to the front, towards a row of tall magnificent buildings in front of Ning Cheng and said, “Little Brother Ning, that is the place where the largest merchant caravans in the Tai Wan Sea Town are stationed. If you are looking for a merchant caravan to join, you can try your luck there. At the moment I have to take my boy to deliver the Clear Light Stones.”

Ning Cheng had already seen the big sign in the front, that had a few words ‘Tai Wan Business Chamber’ written on it. Seeing that, he hastily thanked the Tao father and son again, as he left them and entered the Tai Wan Business Chamber.

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The Tai Wan Business Chamber was not just a single entity, but rather it was the collection of all the Business Chambers in the Tai Wan Sea Town. After entering here, Ning Cheng even had a certain feeling that he had entered one of the Business Chambers back on Earth.

There were all kinds of names of the merchant caravans displayed, moreover there were stations of all the merchant caravans here, as such the signs simply were innumerable. In front of some of the stalls of the merchant caravans, there were a few titbits of information displayed, showing some of their profile and also announcements of recruitment of staff personal.

Ning Cheng looked around, but found that there was no merchant caravan that was going to the Hua Continent, almost all of them were going to a place called Pu Bu Island.

Ning Cheng called out to a man who was also watching the announcements, as he cupped his fists and politely asked, "Friend, I want to join a large merchant caravan, but how come none of the merchant caravans here are not even going to the Hua Continent?"

"You want to go to the Hua Continent?" The man stared at Ning Cheng in shock.

Ning Cheng quickly spoke, "No, I just want to join a large merchant caravan, but I do not know about any of such merchant caravans. I heard that in the Yi Xing Ocean, there were some large merchant caravans that can even go across continents. So I thought that a merchant caravan that is able to cross continents would certainly be a large one."

When the man listened to the explanation provided by Ning Cheng, he laughed and said, "Most of the merchant caravans here in the Tai Wan Sea Town will only go to the Pu Bu Island, only from the Pu Bu Island and the Xi Hai City will you be able to find a merchant caravan that would go to the Hua Continent. You should have just arrived at Tai Wan Sea Town, right?"

"Right right, I'm a newcomer here, but I am somewhat confident in my strength, originally I wanted to go to the Xi Hai City to join the cultivator army, but I did not think that the Xi Hai City would be so far, as such I came to Tai Wan Sea Town instead." Ning Cheng hastily replied.

"You are a cultivator?" When this man heard that Ning Cheng was a cultivator, his expression immediately turned respectful.

Ning Cheng once more spoke, "I cannot be regarded as a cultivator as yet, as my cultivation level is very low, and is only in the Qi Gathering Realm."

Hearing that Ning Cheng say that he was a Qi Gathering Cultivator, and also speaking so kindly to him, he estimated that he was only at Qi Gathering 1st or 2nd Level. This man secretly sighed to himself, as he spoke, "Even if you were an Early Stage Qi Gathering Cultivator, you can still join the cultivator army. In fact, if you are looking for recruitment into the cultivator army, then in addition to the Xi Hai Town, the Pu Bu Island also recruits people. As such, many of the Qi Gathering Cultivators join a merchant caravan to go to the Pu Bu Island, and then join the cultivator army there."

"That is the best news for me, I have to try my luck at Pu Bu Island, if it doesn't work out, then I would simply go and join a merchant caravan." Ning Cheng spoke with a happy expression.

But in his heart he was very disappointed, if there was a direct merchant caravan to the Hua Continent, it would have been the best for him, but alas.

Thanking this man, Ning Cheng casually selected a merchant caravan called the Flying Sea Merchant Caravan and went inside. He had chosen this Flying Sea Merchant Caravan because he could see on the notice outside that this merchant caravan was going to leave tomorrow, from the Tai Wan Sea Town to the Pu Bu Island.

Since he could not find a merchant caravan to go directly to the Hua Continent, so he could go out and casually look for anyone, it would not have made any difference.

The station of the Flying Sea Merchant Caravan was not very big, and there was only a woman sitting inside. This woman looked like she was in her twenties, but she had a body that was sturdy and was

giving off a faint seafood like smell, it gave the people who came close to her a feeling that she travelled the sea all year long.

Although she was sitting on a wooden chair, she appeared to be in a daze. When Ning Cheng came in, it looked like she was not aware of it. Either it was that she was not aware of it, or simply did not care about it, but it looked like she was thinking about her own affairs.

Although this woman was not very beautiful, she was also not an ugly woman either. But what made Ning Cheng surprised was that she turned out to have the cultivation of True Condensation 9th Level.

Ning Cheng had originally thought that since it was a merchant caravan, as such it would mostly have common people in it. Yet, just as he entered the first merchant caravan station, he saw a cultivator with the cultivation of True Condensation 9th Level.

“Excuse me.....” Ning Cheng had just spoke two words, when this True Condensation 9th Level woman turned her head towards him and spoke in a cold voice, “What do you want?”

“I heard that the Flying Sea Merchant Caravan is short of hands, I’m here to apply for.....”

Ning Cheng had still not finished what he was going to say, when he was once again interrupted. But this time Ning Cheng was not interrupted by the True Condensation 9th Level woman, but rather a middle aged man. This middle aged man hurriedly came in running, as he bowed his head towards the woman and spoke, “Goddess Zhuang, the ship has arrived.”

Hearing the words ‘the ship has arrived’, the woman immediately stood up and said, “Now that the ship has already arrived, then we will start tonight.”

“Yes, Yes....” Although this middle aged man was saying the words ‘Yes’ multiple times, but his face was already somewhat awkward.

The woman surnamed Zhuang spoke in a light voice, “I know that you want to recruit a few people, but at this current time it is already too late. There is this person who came to apply for a position in the crew, let’s bring him in immediately. If there are any losses caused by the insufficiency of manpower, I, Zhuang Ya, will bear it myself.”

“Does not dare, does not dare.....” The middle aged man quickly bowed, as he let this woman named Zhuang Ya out.

Once this woman walked away, the middle aged man wiped the sweat of his brow, as he began to observe Ning Cheng, and asked after a short while later, “Do you want to join the Flying Sea Merchant Caravan to go out into the sea? What is your name?”

“I am called Ning Xiaocheng, I heard that the Flying Sea was recruiting crew members, so I hurried over here.” Ning Cheng immediately answered.

The middle aged man nodded and asked, “How is your strength?”

Ning Cheng quickly made a flexing motion with his arms, “I definitely am a muscle man, in my village, many girls like me for my great strength and endurance.”

The middle aged man thought that Ning Cheng was joking but still smiled and said, “All right, then it is you. My name is Shen You, but you can call me Deacon Shen. You are a temporary crew of the Flying Sea Merchant Caravan, and the reward is a thousand gold coins, 10% of the rewards will be deducted as remuneration of the trip, 30% will be paid to you on reaching Pu Bu Island, and the remaining will be paid after we return back to the Tai Wan Sea Town.”

“It suits me.” Ning Cheng replied without hesitation, he had not imagined that he would easily find a merchant caravan to the Pu Bu Island. Because he would not be returning, he knew that he would not receive all of the thousand gold reward, but this fact Ning Cheng completely ignored it.

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

#### **Chapter 164: Ghosts Inside**

Ning Cheng was not a meddlesome person, but he knew that this Zhuang Ya was not as simple as she looked. But at the moment he did not have the right to ask about her. His goal at the moment was to arrive at the Pu Bu Island. As to the others, they had nothing to do with him.

He followed Shen You and sat together with him in a beast carriage as they went towards the wharf near the Yi Xing Ocean. Although Ning Cheng had been in the waters of the Mingot sea, but he had never gone to a big dock before.

Now that he saw the Yi Xing Ocean’s piers at the Tai Wan Sea Town, he suddenly understood the meaning of the words, ‘running to the wharf’. The pier was too big, with all kinds of ships and boats densely packed and docked at the edges of the pier, along with many people hustling to and fro from them.

There were also some cultivators wearing military uniform, patrolling near the edges of the pier. Compared to the scattered forces in the Mingot City, Ning Cheng thought that the Tai Wan Sea Town was much more stable.

Xing You brought Ning Cheng right next to a large ship as he spoke, “This is our Flying Sea Ship, you see that bunch of people moving stuff on the ship, right? Your job is to go and help them, after that pile of stuff are put away, we will set sail.”

[TL Note – The author arbitrarily decided to change the name ‘Shen You’ to ‘Xing You’, please don’t get confused. I kept it as it was in the raws.]

“Then where would I live?” Ning Cheng hurriedly asked.

Xing You pointed towards the group of people moving the goods into the ship and said, “You’ll be staying together with them. You’ll also move things together with them, and also be sleeping together with them. There is a large cabin aboard the ship for you all.”

Ning Cheng quickly said, “Deacon Xing, I am the kind of person who like cleanliness, as such I am not greatly interested in living together with a lot of people in the same room, even if it is big. Can you help me get a separate room? Even if it is a small one it doesn’t matter.”

Just as Ning Cheng finished speaking his words, he saw Xing You frown, immediately he understood that his request might not be fulfilled easily, and quickly spoke up, “Deacon Xing, I do not want the 10%

advance of the gold coins from my pay, also after reaching the Pu Bu Island you can take out half my pay. I would really be in your debt if you could just help me get a referral to work on board of a ship.....”

Ning Cheng was just a goods-handling crew member, but actually wanted a separate room for himself. As such Xing You was originally uncomfortable with such a request. But when he heard Ning Cheng’s words, he finally gave a slight nod, thinking that at least Ning Cheng can still maintain such a behaviour in front of him.

Because of this his original impression of Ning Cheng was pretty good, since Ning Cheng had spoken like that, he also directly spoke up, “There is a cabin at the back end of the stern, but it is very windy, although the wind can be blocked when we are still, but when the ship is moving about in the sea, you will not be able to block the wind nor the sound. If you do not mind it being too loud there, and also can adapt to the wind then you can stay in that cabin.”

Ning Cheng quickly replied, “Thank you Deacon Xing. I am willing to take it.”

Deacon Xing patted Ning Cheng’s shoulder and said, “When one is going out into the sea, earning gold coins will not be easy, although you asked me to deduct your introductory fees, I won’t keep it from you. Moreover, if you are able to save enough gold, then you can safely and securely settle down in one of Jia Continent’s cities.”

Seeing Deacon Xing leave, Ning Cheng sighed in his heart. Even in such a dangerous and sinister place, there were still good people around.

Ning Cheng immediately began helping the numerous crew members to load up the goods, although he was carrying multiple goods in each hand, they were not heavy for him at all. Glancing at them with his Spiritual Consciousness, he found that some of them were food rations while the others were crafting materials. Although the grade of these crafting materials were not high, he could tell that these crafting materials were for crafting Low Level Artefacts.

No one felt that Ning Cheng joining the crew was strange, as there would always be people who would join and there would always be people who would leave.

As the piles of goods were finished being moved inside, Ning Cheng once again saw that Zhuang Ya, only this time she was not alone, but was together in a group of five people.

Ning Cheng swept a glance towards them, and found that all five people were at True Condensation 9th Level. After the five people came on board, they immediately entered the VIP cabins inside.

Just as the five people came on board, Xing You stood on the bow and shouted out, “Everybody quickly get on board, the Flying Sea will immediately set sail.”

At this time the piles of goods stacked on the docks were finished being loaded onto the ship, as such Ning Cheng followed the rest of the people without wasting any time and boarded the ship.

Ning Cheng had some doubts in his heart, as to what his work actually was after being drafted into the crew. It shouldn’t only be moving these things inside, then wait to arrive at Pu Bu Island, and move the things out of the ship, right?



Since it was Xing You's idea, he especially brought Ning Cheng to the windy aft cabin, as he took out a piece of paper and handed it to Ning Cheng while saying, "You will live here from now on. The people on the Flying Sea have a five-day rowing cycle. You just have to remember your rotation days. Every five days, you will have to go rowing for a full day, all the instructions are written very clearly in here."

"Do you still row a ship?" Although Ning Cheng knew that 1000 gold coins was not something easy to make for a normal person, but he had not thought that he would have to row a boat.

Xing You looked at Ning Cheng in surprise and said, "Of course you have to row a ship, otherwise did you think that 1000 gold coins was something easy to make? But you do not have to worry about it too much, there has been a downwind for months which helps in our sailing, as such the sails can fully expand, so rowing would not need much effort."

"When have I ever rowed a boat before?" Ning Cheng spoke out with a bitter face.

Xing You laughed and said, "Although this is not the kind of boat you want, but there aren't a lot of people here who sail a propeller driven ship. At the moment the Flying Sea Merchant Caravan does not have the strength or power to lay down an Array Formation that uses Spirit Stones to drive the propeller, as such movement and speed can only be achieved for us through human power."

When Ning Cheng heard it, he at last came to understand his point, as he spoke, "I understand."

Xing You nodded, "You can have your food in the pantry. You'll be the first to live in this windy cabin for a long time, if you are really not able to adapt to it, then you can come find me, or you can directly move into the large common cabin inside."

"Thank you Deacon Xing, I get it." Ning Cheng quickly thanked him again.

After Xing You left, Ning Cheng was at last free to check out the windy cabin. On this ship there were quite a few of such windy cabins, this type of cabins had two purposes, one was for a more compact structure of the ship and the other was to reduce wind resistance.

The cabin that Xing You gave to Ning Cheng was equal to opening a small back door for him. The air in the cabin was generally not blocked, but since now Ning Cheng was going to live in here, it had to be blocked. Although he could adjust to the wind, but one would not be able to sleep directly in such a winds and sounds, right?

Moreover, this windy room was in the shape of an oblique triangle, and only had an area of about 5 square meters, but for Ning Cheng, it was already sufficient.

At the moment the wind in the cabin was blocked, evidently he was not the first person to live here. The ship had only just started, but the rushing sounds of the wind from outside the ship was already very loud, as such one could imagine that when the ship finally sped through the deep seas, wouldn't the sounds of the winds inside the cabin become even louder?

But this point was something that did not affect Ning Cheng's state of mind, as he started to arrange an Array Formation. At first he arranged a Soundproof Array Formation, so after he finished arranging the Soundproof Array Formation, the sounds of the winds from outside the ship completely disappeared.

After that Ning Cheng started to lay down an Isolation Array Formation, he remembered that this ship had five True Condensation Cultivators, if he wanted to cultivate here, then it was necessary for him to lay down an Isolation Array Formation. As for a Spiritual Gathering Array, he did not arrange it, once he arranged the Spiritual Gathering Array, the signs of it would be very revealing. In addition to the Isolation Array Formation outside, Ning Cheng also arranged an Early Warning Array Formation outside of the windy cabin.

Although Ning Cheng was certain that no one would find him out here, he still felt that he had to be careful.

Even if all the people aboard the ship were added together, he wouldn't care much about them, but this place he was in was definitely not a simple place. Since this place was still within the range of the cultivator army stationed in the Yi Xing Ocean. Once they found out that there was an Essence Building Cultivator hidden in an ordinary merchant ship, he would immediately be investigated.

Since that cultivator surnamed Kong was a cultivator from the Jia Continent, his status would definitely not be low, even if that was not the case, if he was really investigated, then during these few months, he would have to pass the time nervously, wouldn't it be equivalent to wasting such precious time?

After arranging the place according to his standards, Ning Cheng for the first time after a long time took out a bunch of Spirit Stones, as he started to heal himself while cultivating.

With so many Spirit Stones, moreover High Grade Spirit Stones, when Ning Cheng started to cultivate, soon the entire windy cabin was filled with the Spiritual Mist from the Spirit Stones. Ning Cheng's injuries also rapidly recovered and with the help of the Spiritual Qi and the Mysterious Yellow Origin, his cultivation also started to rise quickly.

As five days flashed past, Ning Cheng's injury had recovered by more than half, moreover his cultivation was also rising steadily. He knew that today was the day that he was assigned to him for rowing, so putting away the Array Flags inside the windy cabin along with the Spirit Stones, he finally came out of the windy cabin.

Arriving at the place that he had to row the ship from, Ning Cheng knew that it would only be monotonous, but he soon found out that it was more comfortable than moving things. As long as he sat in a fixed position, he would only have to shake the handle at certain intervals of time. When he looked at it, he found that he was not the only person to row, but rather all the people there were doing the same actions.

This action for an average person, was the most boring and difficult to bear. But to Ning Cheng it really was nothing, as he began to use this time to heal himself while rowing.

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As time flew by, soon Ning Cheng found that he had been on the ship for almost 2 weeks, moreover during this half a month of time, in addition to cultivating or rather except from cultivating, his injuries were fully recovered. Moreover, his cultivation also reached the peak of Essence Building 1st Level, because Ning Cheng had an innumerable quantities of Spirit Stones, as a result Ning Cheng's progress was really too fast.

In another two weeks, Ning Cheng finally broke through the barrier of the Essence Building 1st Level, and advanced to Essence Building 2nd Level. As his strength once more soared again, he decided to temporarily stop cultivating, and start to study Alchemy.

Moreover, he had 3 Pill Furnaces, one of them he received from the bet he won from Gui Yutang, other than that, two of them were obtained from the ring that contained the Soul Essence.

Although there were many traces of rusts and spots on the Pill Furnace that he obtained from the bet with Gui Yutang, Ning Cheng still was not exactly sure as to what its rank was. In the end, he even wondered if this really was a Pill Furnace. Without completely refining the Pill Furnace, he would not be able to find out.

But the two Pill Furnaces that he obtained from the ring really made Ning Cheng happy, one of them was a Middle Grade Spiritual Artefact. Although Ning Cheng did not know how high was the cultivation of that Soul Essence, but a Middle Grade Spiritual Pill Furnace placed inside the ring, for him, there could not be anything better. As for the other Pill Furnace, it turned out to be a Best Quality True Artefact, but Ning Cheng was temporarily unable to refine the True Artefact Pill Furnace.

[TL Note – Weapon/Artefact/Pill Furnace Rankings in this novel till now – Mercenary (non-cultivators) > Ordinary > Spiritual > True..... Each one of Ranks are further subdivided into Low, Medium, High and Top Quality.]

But what made Ning Cheng a bit disappointed, was that there were no materials in there to study Alchemy from. Over the past five days, he could not even refine a single Level 1 Ordinary Pill, not to mention True Level Pills or Profound Level Pills. The foundations of Alchemy that he had received from the old woman, he had already gone through it many times. It even contained several details on how to refine the materials.

But even though Ning Cheng was sure that he had completely mastered the theoretical knowledge, but when it came down to actual practical refining of pill, he could not even touch upon the door. After wasting countless Spiritual Grasses, he still could not refine even a single unfinished Level 1 Ordinary Pill.

This day was one of the days that was assigned to Ning Cheng to row, just as Ning Cheng put away the things and came out of his windy cabin, he immediately felt the hull tremble, before the ship started to violently shake, and then it began to tilt.

Ning Cheng immediately swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness, he was now experienced in handling the matters of the ship for almost a month, he knew that the ship was sailing in a relatively safe stretch of sea. As such this kind of situation was something that happened for the first time in more than a month that they had set sail.

Ning Cheng soon discovered what was the problem, it turned out there were a few 'ghosts' inside this place. Before when the five True Condensation Cultivators got on-board, there were three more that had got on but hidden themselves under the hull inside the water. This violent shaking of the ship, that was almost enough to capsize the ship was also done by these three True Condensation Cultivators.

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

#### **Chapter 165: Ning Cheng's Killing Intent**

“Everyone please do not be nervous, some of our seniors have went into the sea to arrange an Array Formation, the ship will soon be brought under control.....” The person who brought Ning Cheng on board before, Deacon Xing, quickly made his way to the bow and shouted.

Deacon Xing was known to all the crew members, and also held a bit of prestige among them, so when they heard him shout, the crew of the ship soon calmed down. And tightly held onto the ship’s rails, trying to stabilize their bodies.

Ning Cheng then saw that woman called Zhuang Ya along with another True Condensation Cultivator appear on the bow, as they then constantly threw out all kinds of Array Flags with both of their hands.

Sure enough, as the two of them continuously threw out Array Flags, the turmoil caused by the shaking of the ship gradually calmed down, before finally stopping. There were only a few extremely light tremors.

As Ning Cheng watched those Array Flags being thrown out, he remained silent, while inwardly shook his head, how was this in any way arranging an Array Formation, this was simply throwing things at random. Just after the two people threw out the Array Flags, the three True Condensation Cultivators under the sea who were continuously shaking the ship a moment before finally stopped, as they climbed out of the sea and onto the ship.

With regards to the still slightly rocking of the ship, it was because of an Array Disc placed by them under the bottom of the ship.

The ship was only filled with food and low levelled crafting materials, Ning Cheng simply could not figure out why these cultivators were going to such lengths and play such petty tricks? Not to mention that this ship was not even worth robbing, even if they wanted to rob this ship, they would not have to do such unnecessary things. The five of them were True Condensation Cultivators, any one of them could casually hijack this ship without any effort.

At this point the Deacon and the several other people responsible for the ship finally came to the fore, as they looked at the three True Condensation Cultivators who also had come up the fore from the sea, but at this moment their faces looked a little pale. The people on the ship thought that since they had arranged the Array Formation, it resulted in an excessive consumption of their energy, as such the Deacon and the other people responsible for the ship stepped forward to thank them.

One of the True Condensation 9th Level cultivator with long hair waved his hand. His facial expression was somewhat dignified, as he spoke, “This is what we were supposed to do anyway. But at the moment there is a huge tidal whirlpool below us, although we have arranged an Array Formation but it would only temporarily control the boat. It cannot persist for a long time. Once that large tidal whirlpool below us breaks through our Array Formation, then it would be too dangerous.....”

“Then what do we do?” The Deacon Xing was somewhat panicky, although he had never encountered a tidal whirlpool before, but he had heard that once one met a tidal whirlpool, then capsizing of the ship was simply a regular thing.

After hearing this, that long haired man frowned and did not answer for a long time. The small fat man with the same cultivation level of True Condensation 9th Level spoke with some hesitation, “This Array Formation will only last for 24 hours at least. As long as we can get our hands on some crafting materials

for Array Flags within these 24 hours, we can then reinforce the Array Formation, and can easily get through this tidal whirlpool.”

The woman called Zhuang Ya also added, while frowning “We are in the middle of an ocean, where can we even find materials for crafting Array Flags?”

“I know, there is a small island nearby to us, but I do not know if there are any crafting materials for Elder Brother Pang to use for crafting the Array Flags.” The speaker was one of the other True Condensation Cultivator that had come aboard with Zhuang Ya.

“Yes, Yes, come to think of it there is definitely an island nearby, but....” The Deacon also knew about the nearby island, but then seem to have remembered some frightening things, as such his face immediately changed.

Xing You then spoke with a face full of grief, “Several venerable elders. I also know of that island, before we also used to visit that island with our ship. But a year ago, the island was suddenly surrounded by a layer of fog. Any merchant caravans passing through the island or even near to the island, had sent up their men to investigate.....”

Speaking till here Xing Yu hesitated, but then once again continued, “Of all the people who went there, none of them ever came back again.”

The long haired True Condensation Cultivator waved his hand a bit and spoke, “You can rest assured that there would only be a few low levelled monstrous beasts there on that island, with us five together, even if there was a more powerful sea beast, it would not be anything unusual for us. To settle this affair, Deacon Xing, you just lend us fifty of your people who would accompany us to the island to look for materials to craft the Array Flags. At the moment our time is running out, if you do not try and help us, then the fate that awaits all of us is for the ship to capsize and be killed in the end.”

The other True Condensation Cultivators also nodded and echoed in, “Well, by the looks of it, it would still take us two hours to go and come, however it should not be too late.”

Since Xing You was the person in charge of the ship, the several of his other high ranking subordinates began to discuss this amongst themselves, and after a while later, they all reluctantly agreed, “Then as to the selection of the fifty crew members, we ask venerable elders .....”

The fat True Condensation Cultivator impatiently spoke up, “Do not worry, we five people would personally be going to the island with you all, how could we have any accidents?”

When Ning Cheng heard about the selection of candidates, he immediately drew back, he could guess that there was definitely something on the island which made these True Condensation Cultivators to think of this kind of approach. As for the selection people to go onto the island, maybe it was just for some hard labour or maybe something else. He had just come out of the Angry Axe Valley, so a few True Condensation Cultivators were not something for him to be too concerned about, although it was not because he really did not look down upon them, but it was because he himself did not want to go, even more so he did not want to do hard labour.

“You’ll be one of them.....” But Ning Cheng did not expect that just as he took a few steps back, he would be immediately be seen by that fat True Condensation Cultivator, moreover he would even directly point out to Ning Cheng and speak such words.

Ning Cheng reluctantly had to come out and stand apart.

The fifty people were soon selected, adding the five True Condensation Cultivators, there were a total of 55 people riding atop a not so large boat, as they left the ship. A few of the True Condensation Cultivators put on a few airs as they threw out some more Array Flags once they came off the ship. Looking at this Ning Cheng became speechless, he simply did not bother with it and simply closed his eyes and sat in meditation.

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The island was really not far away, and the boat just took less than 2 hours to reach there. Having already reached the edge of the island, Ning Cheng swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness. He actually felt a bit strange, as if his vitality was being absorbed, moreover the fog was emanating from the centre of the island, it was a place where his Spiritual Consciousness could not penetrate inside.

The boat stopped at the edge of the island, but the scene they saw at the edge of island, made all the crew members on the boat have a scalp tingling sensation. The edge of this island was filled with all kinds of bones, it was simply a dense cluster of white, many of these bones were washed up on the island, forming piles after piles of bones.

As Ning Cheng’s eyes swept past them, he could see that in addition to a few bones from lower levelled sea beasts and fishes, most of it was comprised of human bones.

The five True Condensation Cultivators had already stepped onto the island, but the seamen at this moment were cringing in fear and did not dare to come up. That fat and pudgy True Condensation Cultivator suddenly grinned and spoke out in a loud voice, “The materials we cultivators are looking for are obviously not here, so we will have to go in, those who want to follow us can do so, but after we leave here, there will be no one to protect you, as such you will then have to deal with any problems by yourself.”

On hearing this kind of threat from the pudgy cultivator the seafarers quickly rushed onto the island, and finally only Ning Cheng was the only one who still stayed on the boat.

“You don’t want to come up?” That pudgy cultivator stared at Ning Cheng and asked, he had already set his sights on Ning Cheng. Before when they were goofing around the ship, he had wanted to slip away, but he was able to force him to come here, but even then he still stayed on till the last.

Ning Cheng quickly stood up and spoke, “I’m afraid that the boat would be swept away, how would we be able to get back if there was no boat, so I plan to stay here to keep an eye on the boat.”

When that pudgy cultivator heard those words, he smiled and was about to speak up, when he heard that woman called Zhuang Ya speak up, “If he does not want to come up then so be it, there is also the need for a person to keep an eye on the boat. The number is still almost the same.”

“Good.” That pudgy cultivator gave another look to Ning Cheng before giving a short wave, as he disappeared with the rest of the people into the depths of the island.

Just as they disappeared, Ning Cheng stashed the boat onto the side of the island, and also stepped onto this island alone. He slowly stretched out his Spiritual Consciousness, he was able to find the source location which was sucking out all the surrounding vitality, which made him feel that the island was not as simple as it looked. But the Spiritual Qi on this island was extremely scarce, he simply could not think how anything good could even exist here.

Calling back his Spiritual Consciousness, he wanted to find the path through which the fifty plus people left, but instead he found that those fifty plus people had just disappeared from the place, moreover they completely disappeared without a trace.

Ning Cheng felt something wrong, as he immediately disappeared from that spot and quickly appeared at the spot where he had seen those people before they disappeared, just as the time it took for half an incense stick to burn finished, Ning Cheng stopped in front of the disorderly placed stones on the sandy beach. There was an entrance in the middle of this rocky beach, and outside the entrance were some Array Flags.

Even if one did not understand Array Formation, they could still tell that the level of this Array Formation was not low. When Ning Cheng took a look at these Array Flags, he could immediately tell from the placement of these Array Flags that it was definitely set up by a person well versed in arranging Array Formations.

As he walked into the entrance, he was immediately hit with a dense smell of blood, immediately Ning Cheng spread out his Spiritual Consciousness and saw a corpse. This corpse was of a person he knew; it was one of the crew who had come here with him.

Ning Cheng immediately withdrew from the rocky beach entrance, and he once again swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness, but what he saw through it made his face immediately freeze up.

This place here turned out to be a naturally forming Killing Array, moreover the level of this Array was also not low. When he had come here, he could not even see it. Of the five True Condensation Cultivators that came here, there was someone among them who could recognize this Natural Killing Array, moreover he even placed an Array Flag at the entrance, moreover the rank of this Array Flag was definitely higher than his own, it seemed that one of them was definitely an Array Formation Master.

No wonder this island had so many corpses, it turned out that they were all killed by this Natural Killing Array.

If one wanted to find a Natural Killing Array then it was very simple, but if one wanted to break a Natural Killing Array, it was actually very difficult. However, if one walked the path of evil, then there was a straightforward method to bypass it, and that was the method of blood sacrifice.

Using the method of blood sacrifice to break the Natural Killing Array was a very cruel way, it involved sacrificing a human life at every Array Flag in the Natural Killing Array to create another flag. The crew man's corpse that he had seen just now, was apparently the first person to be sacrificed to the flag.

The Killing Intent in Ning Cheng's heart immediately surged, he was someone who could totally not stand this kind of thing. Before he had thought that those people had brought those seafarers here to do some hard labour like digging up materials, but it now appeared that it was not at all like that. If he

had known that these people would be used as sacrifices for the flags, Ning Cheng would have already secretly killed the five True Condensation Cultivators.

These sailors were all ordinary people, similar to his current identity, and were working on the ship with their blood and sweat just to earn some gold. But unexpectedly their small lives, in front of these cultivators, did not mean anything at all.

Ning Cheng immediately increased his pace as he rushed inside, but he soon stopped, as he saw 48 more corpses, which meant that the blood sacrifice was complete.

Ning Cheng forcibly calmed himself down, as he once again sent out his Spiritual Consciousness which was once again blocked by something. Looking at his current position, this reef passage was dark and damp, there were about 7 or 8 turns in this passage, but it was completely dead silent. There wasn't even a shadow of those 5 True Condensation Cultivators to be seen. But Ning Cheng was able to feel it, for this passage to open, it was because of the 49 seamen that were used as blood sacrifices.

"Boom" A loud explosion sound came from the end of the passage. The next moment, a huge natural rock temple without any particular shape appeared in Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness. Ning Cheng did not hesitate even for a single bit, before with a flash he immediately swerved and entered the natural rock temple.

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

#### **Chapter 166: Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves**

The rocky temple was full of potholes, and the surrounding stone walls did not even have the slightest trace of a straight line, moreover there were many sharp stalagmites hanging down from the ceiling above, which would make any person doubt that these stalagmites might fall and hit their head any time.

In the middle of the temple, there was a circular pond. Compared to the shapeless and irregular rocky temple, and the irregular but sharp stalagmites hanging upside down from the ceiling above, this perfectly circular pond was really a stark contrast. The perfect roundness and smoothness of the pool made it look like it was drawn and carved out by the most standard compass that was used to draw circles.

In the middle of this empty pool there was a pair of creamy white leaves suspended, these leaves braved the mist coming from the pond, and made it looked like it was growing from inside the pond, moreover the leaves were also emitting a faint golden colour.

The stalagmites right above the pond were dripping a creamy white liquid drop by drop, and all this creamy liquid fell into the pond inside.

Is it the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves? Ning Cheng almost called it out loud, he knew about this thing. It can be said that although he had obtained many things in the Angry Axe Valley, but it was not necessary that all of them were as precious as the two leaves in front of him.

These Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves was not a Spiritual Grass, strictly speaking it can be considered as materials for crafting artefacts, but then again it cannot be completely regarded as only materials for crafting artefacts. That is because each of the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves can be



crafted into a flight type magic weapon. A flight type magic weapon crafted from one of the leaves of the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves was an absolutely priceless treasure.

But no one was stupid enough to individually craft these Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves into a flight type magic weapon, since the more important characteristic of the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves was that both of them together could be refined to wings.

After a cultivator obtains a pair of mature Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves, then after refining it, he can easily hide it behind their back. In that case, they could always stimulate the Heavenly Cloud Wings behind them for flight, just like a pair of wings in general.

Stepping onto flying swords or using other general flying type artefacts, when compared to the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves, they simply provided only a weak burst of speed.

But then with his peripheral vision, Ning Cheng immediately woke up from his joy, as he sensed that there were other people here.

Ning Cheng directed his glance towards the sides of the rock temple, just now he could see five individuals that had just come in, but two of them had immediately fallen. Ning Cheng used his Spiritual Consciousness to sweep past them and immediately recognized these two people, but at the moment their bodies did not contain any aura. At the same time, looking at the wounds on the two men, Ning Cheng could judge that these two men should have been killed by a sneak attack from their companions.

The three remaining people standing were the long haired cultivator, that woman named Zhuang Ya, and the pudgy cultivator who was very unhappy with Ning Cheng before. At this point the three of them were standing separately aside in each corner. They were wary of each other, as such none of them went ahead to snatch the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves. Ning Cheng at this moment chose to come in, and suddenly broke the deadlock situation, immediately letting the three people focus on Ning Cheng.

“How can you come here?” The long haired cultivator stared at Ning Cheng and asked in a cold voice, while simultaneously sweeping Ning Cheng with his Spiritual Sense.

The pudgy cultivator laughed and said, “This guy is very clever. He should have seen the entrance, and then came inside.....”

Speaking till here, this pudgy cultivator’s smile slowly faded away, as he felt that something was wrong. If Ning Cheng was an ordinary person, then after seeing so many corpses on the way here, how could he still dare to come in?

Although Zhuang Ya did not speak, but she was fixedly staring at Ning Cheng. Moreover, the three of them were continuously sweeping Ning Cheng with their Spiritual Sense, but still none of them were able to see or even sense Ning Cheng’s cultivation.

“Come here and take down those two leaves for us.....” The pudgy cultivator spoke after a long time, before making himself believe that at most Ning Cheng was just an ordinary cultivator, as he frowned and spoke out that sentence in a doubt.

The long haired cultivator who was intently staring at Ning Cheng finally relaxed his gaze, he was confident that he had seen through the cultivation of Ning Cheng. He thought that although Ning Cheng concealed his cultivation, at most he would only be a Late Stage Qi Gathering Cultivator.

But when he discovered that Zhuang Ya and that pudgy cultivator were still observing Ning Cheng. He suddenly sound transmitted to both of them and said, "This man should not be an ordinary person, so we will have to jointly attack him."

"Good...." Zhuang Ya only spoke a single word 'good' before shooting out a black light, this black light was directed towards Ning Cheng.

The long haired cultivator also threw out something with his hands at the same time, but this object from his hands was aimed at Zhuang Ya.

"Boom....."

A burst of True Essence resounded throughout the rock temple, as the weapon of the long haired cultivator collided with Zhuang Ya's magic weapon. The long haired cultivator had not expected that Zhuang Ya not only attacked Ning Cheng with one hand, but would also attack him with her other hand.

But because Zhuang Ya was simultaneously attacking Ning Cheng and the long haired cultivator, her True Essence was not sufficient. But still, facing the attack from the long haired cultivator she only took a few steps back, but before she recovered, that pudgy cultivator shot out innumerable quantities of lights that bombed onto Zhuang Ya's body.

Zhuang Ya could not believe it, as she turned and looked at the pudgy cultivator, "Guang Yuchong why do you want to fight with me?"

The pudgy cultivator spoke with a deadpan expression, "You want to kill my elder brother. How can I allow you to do it?"

"Pang Yuze, he is your brother?" Zhuang Ya stared at the long haired cultivator and did not seem to believe such a result.

But she did not need the answer from the long haired cultivator, she already knew that the pudgy cultivator was telling the truth, Pang Yuze, Guang Yuchong, does it even needed to be explained?

[TL Note – Pang Yuze 庞玉泽 and Guang Yuchong 广玉充 has almost identical first two characters in their name, hence the reference.]

Guang Yuchong simply took no notice that he had attacked Zhuang Ya just now, and gave a sideways glance at Ning Cheng and spoke, "Boy, did you not hear what I said just now? Hurry up and come here."

He vaguely could perceive that Ning Cheng only seemed to have the cultivation of Qi Gathering Realm, as such, how could the captain of the ship give him a separate room, especially since he was brought over as a crew member for rowing?

Ning Cheng spoke in a light voice, "This pair of Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves is not yet fully mature, it would simply be a waste if you collected it now, you will have to wait for some time, before it could be taken down and refined."

As Ning Cheng finished speaking, the three people immediately stared at Ning Cheng, even the seriously injured Zhuang Ya was looking at Ning Cheng as if she did not dare to believe it.

“How do you know that this is the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves? Who are you? Did you intentionally follow us here?” That pudgy cultivator spoke out one question after another.

“He should be a Qi Gathering Cultivator, for him to know about the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves is also not unusual.” The long haired cultivator finally calmed down as he spoke.

When the pudgy cultivator heard these words, he could not hold out any longer, as he immediately punched out towards Ning Cheng, as he spoke the words, “Then let me send you to hell.”

Ning Cheng stood there without moving, he simply raised his hand and casually threw out a punch, the powerful Axe Intent directly disintegrated the pudgy cultivator’s Imposing Manner in a neat and clean way, moreover this Axe Intent that formed into a Fist Shadow did not even stop for half a moment because of it. Before it exploded onto the pudgy cultivator’s body, immediately blasting him into a bloody mist. This pudgy cultivator could not even utter a single sound before he was directly killed by a single punch from Ning Cheng!!

This kind of scene immediately made the long haired cultivator feel sluggish, how was this the strength of a Qi Gathering Cultivator? Even if it was an Essence Building Cultivator, he would still not be able to blast a True Condensation 9th Level cultivator into a bloody mist with just a single punch.

“Senior, spare.....”

This long haired cultivator could not even finish begging for mercy, before he was killed similarly by a single punch from Ning Cheng.

Zhuang Ya absentmindedly stared at Ning Cheng. At this time, she finally came to understand how Ning Cheng had such a strong presence, this kind of cultivation was absolutely above even the pinnacle of Essence Building Realm.

When she saw that Ning Cheng’s eyes glance at her, she gave a desolate smile, “Thank you senior for avenging me.....”

Before he could say anything, she forcefully used her True Essence to tear her own Meridians and Dantian, and in a very short moment died.

For these people who died just now, Ning Cheng would not show even half a shred of compassion.

After burning the corpses, Ning Cheng began to work his mind, these Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves have not yet matured, so how could he take them away?

Moreover, the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves need a specific growing environment, moreover it takes an inherently long time to grow it, once it was removed, it can’t continue to grow anymore.

Ning Cheng considered it over and over in his mind, before finally deciding to stay here and wait for the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves to mature, if he missed this opportunity, then he may not encounter such a thing in his entire lifetime. If he casually went up and took the not yet matured Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves, he could never reconcile with it in his entire life.

Moreover, he also saw how to refine the mature Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves in the book that he had read before, as such there was still room for advancement.

.....

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Ning Cheng cleaned out all the traces outside, before returning back again. He believed that once the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves here matured, then he could then go find the Pu Bu Island by himself, moreover it would even be much faster than the ship.

The Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves need a generous amount of Spiritual Qi for growth, as such Ning Cheng threw tens of High Grade Spirit Stones into the pond, and also arranged a Spiritual Gathering Array. After observing for a while, Ning Cheng found that the Spiritual Qi absorption by the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves was still not fast enough.

He was then reminded of his own cultivation scene, when he was cultivating in the Angry Axe Valley, when he had converted the Spiritual Qi in the Spirit Stones into a mist. This Spiritual Qi mist, was more suitable for the growth of the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves.

As Ning Cheng thought of this, he immediately took out 500,000-600,000 High Grade Spirit Stones, and covered the entire rocky temple with it. On the ship he did not dare to cultivate in such a big way, but here he did not have any such scruples.

With this Ning Cheng once again entered into the state of cultivation, soon the rocky temple was filled with a mist, moreover Ning Cheng and everything inside of the temple was completely surrounded by this Spiritual Mist. Ning Cheng also gradually put aside the matter of the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves, as he immersed himself in cultivation with all his heart.

The Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves under the influence of such a rich Spiritual Mist, emitted a golden glow that was getting brighter and brighter every moment, but this thing was simply not noticed by Ning Cheng.

This rich Spiritual Mist was completely being absorbed by Ning Cheng without even leaving the faintest of traces behind, before being converted into True Essence, then entering his Meridians through his Acupuncture Points. Unconsciously Ning Cheng's cultivation also began to progressively improve.

Ning Cheng had originally intended to cultivate in here for just about two weeks before leaving this place, but at the moment he had been cultivating in this place for nearly a month, moreover he was still crazily absorbing the Spiritual Qi here while still cultivating. As such, at this time he had already advanced to the Late Stage of Essence Building 3rd Level. As his cultivation improved, his absorption of Spiritual Qi also became faster and faster.

The Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves under the influence of the Spiritual Mist had already matured, and although it was still hidden in the Spiritual Mist, it still emitted a faint glow, but still Ning Cheng did not feel it.

In these past two weeks, Ning Cheng felt that his cultivation once again reached a critical point. As he once again opened up all his Acupuncture Points to absorb the Spiritual Qi.

In order to cultivate, Ning Cheng had used up countless Spirit Stones turning them into powder, when suddenly Ning Cheng felt his Sea of Consciousness shaking, after it issued a light snapping sound, he immediately opened his eyes.

The True Essence had immediately transformed into a thick gurgling stream flowing through his already wide meridians. He once again swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness, and found that his surroundings had immediately become extremely clear.

A faint roaring sound could be heard from a distance, but Ning Cheng did not mind it at all, as he immediately stood up and mumbled to himself, "Already at the Essence Building Intermediate Stage, even when compared to those geniuses at cultivation, their speed is still nothing compared to this."

This time the roaring grew louder, but also was accompanied by a shrill voice of rage, Ning Cheng finally felt that something was not right, this kind of sound was not something that belonged to this uninhabited island.

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

#### **Chapter 167: Golden Angry Axe Line**

"Peng....." Soon a violent shaking spread throughout the rocky temple, Ning Cheng could even feel the ground beneath his feet tremble a bit. It seemed as if the Natural Array Formation had been destroyed. He immediately swept out his Spiritual Consciousness from inside the rocky temple but when he saw the scene outside, he was completely stunned and for a moment even forgot how to speak.

War, this was the real war, as many monstrous beasts and cultivators were fighting together. When he saw that, Ning Cheng knew that the Yi Xing Ocean's war had broken out again, and at this time it had already reached to the point that even the inland seas were caught up in it.

The two sides that were fighting were a combination of monstrous beasts and cultivators on one side against similarly robed cultivators on the other side, but the robes of these cultivators fighting along with the monstrous beasts and the robes worn by the cultivators from the Jia Continent's mainland were different, he concluded that the cultivators wearing different robes were cultivators from the Yi Xing Ocean, while the other side, wearing similarly styled military uniforms were the unified Jia Continent's Military cultivators.

As both the sides fought with each other, numerous cultivators were killed every minute. Those with high cultivation levels were controlling the flight type magical artefacts and were fighting against the others with similar cultivation levels by themselves, while the ones with low cultivation were fighting in close quarters mostly on the war ships while some on the ground.

"Bang....." A powerful sound of a cannon blast rang throughout the surroundings, after which a hot fireball fell onto the middle of a battalion of the cultivator army from the Jia Continent, immediately killing a large amount of cultivators.

Several of these fireballs also landed on the island on which Ning Cheng was staying, immediately loosening some of the hanging stalagmites which came crashing down. Ning Cheng immediately was reminded of the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves, and quickly focussed his attention towards the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves.

When Ning Cheng saw that the two golden lights from the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves had converged together with a slightly more golden sheen at the edges and tips, he was immediately overjoyed in his heart, he knew that at this time the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves had fully matured. With this Ning Cheng was in no mood to watch the battle raging outside, he immediately first went ahead and carefully collected the two leaves of the pair of Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves. Then using a large jade box, he carefully put the Twin Radiant Heavenly Cloud Leaves into the jade box before storing it away. Only then did he finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Sounds of hasty footsteps resounded through the rocky temple, Ning Cheng knew that the war had finally reached his part of the island as the two sides fought each other. Moreover, the Natural Killing Array around this place was now completely destroyed. Although this kind of Natural Killing Array was of a high level, however under the powerful bombardment of the Spirit Stone Cannons and the attacks from the superior cultivators above, it could hardly pose any resistance.

The one rushing towards him was a military soldier wearing the cultivator robes of Jia Continent. But at the moment he was covered in blood, and was seriously injured, while behind him were two cultivators from Yi Xing Ocean ganging up on him.

Ning Cheng immediately stepped forward to help that cultivator soldier from the Jia Continent, but one of the cultivators from the Yi Xing Ocean suddenly shot out a red light from his hand. It collided with the Jia Continent's cultivator who was still a few meters away from the rocky temple immediately killing him.

After killing him, the two Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators then saw Ning Cheng, without any hesitation both of them immediately rushed towards Ning Cheng in order to kill him.

These two were simply two Early Stage True Condensation Cultivators, Ning Cheng simply raised his hand and threw out two Axe Fists, when these two Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators were stuck by Ning Cheng's Axe Fist, they did not even have the slightest ability to fight back, before they were killed by Ning Cheng's one punch each.

Ning Cheng saw that there were now more soldiers from both sides on the island and their numbers were also growing by the moment. There were even a lot of Essence Building Cultivators fighting up in the air, there were even some Profound Congealing Cultivators fighting higher above the Essence Building Cultivators. At this moment he knew that he had to join one of them, otherwise even he wouldn't know how he would end up dead.

Ning Cheng with his fastest speed took off the uniform of the Jia Continent's cultivator, and put it on over his body. Then turning to the two corpses of the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators, he immediately burned them turning them into ash. As to the cultivator soldier from the Jia Continent, he dug a hole and buried him in it.

On the waist of the cultivator soldier from the Jia Continent, he saw a dagger. The dagger was engraved with five words, 'Yi Cheng Battalion's Zhuo Yi'. Ning Cheng did not take the dagger, and buried the cultivator soldier along with his dagger.

Regardless of if these cultivator soldiers joined the army to obtain cultivation resources or not. Without them, the monstrous beasts and the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators would have long since occupied the

entire mainland. This was an indisputable fact, as such Ning Cheng really admired these cultivator soldiers from the bottom of his heart.

Moreover, he had even seen much fiercer battles before, so this kind of situation of war, as such it would not be easy for him to fall here.

Seeing more and more people swarming towards his direction, Ning Cheng finally rushed out of the rocky temple, and once again threw out several Axe Fists behind his back. With the passage to the rocky temple completely buried, he cautiously emerged from the entrance at the beach. Then throwing another punch, he immediately disintegrated the entrance to the rocky temple.

Once he came outside, the sounds and lights of countless magical weapons and spells bursting all around him was very clear, which was accompanied with intermittent bombings from the Spirit Stones Cannons, making Ning Cheng finally aware of how bloody a cultivator's war could be. Although he had seen a lot of war movies in his life, but war movies when compared to the awful bloody scene in front of him, the two of them simply weren't even on the same level.

Ning Cheng did not immediately go out, at the moment he did not belong to any side, although he was wearing the uniform from the dead Jia Continent's cultivator, but at the moment no one could recognise who he was.

Ning Cheng then ducked into the concave side of a large stone boulder, and took a look at his cultivator uniform, looking at his left shoulder, there was an orange shoulder card, which showed his military record, there were two stars engraved on it, with the words 'Second Lieutenant Zhuo Yi'.

"Boom Boom....." more intense explosions hit near to where Ning Cheng was, as Ning Cheng immediately found that the cultivator armies on the island had become even more dense.

He swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness, and saw that the everywhere in the sea as well as the land was filled with all kinds of combat, moreover it still continued on for several hundreds of miles. Ning Cheng was badly startled in his heart, he reckoned that this was a genuine war battlefield.

He could not stay in this place, he had to leave this place immediately.

Ning Cheng stood up, and was preparing to break through the tight encirclement, and find a relatively safe spot, when he found that two of the cultivator soldiers were rushing towards him while fighting. Both of them were only Qi Gathering Cultivators, Ning Cheng simply took out a Flying Sword, before flicking his hand slightly, immediately cutting the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivator in two halves.

The Jia Continent's cultivator soldier was grateful as he saluted to Ning Cheng saying, "Yi Fei Battalion's Yang Honghuo thanks Second Lieutenant Zhuo for extending his helping hand."

Ning Cheng did not understand the etiquettes of the cultivators inside the barracks, he simply waved his hand and spoke out a dialogue that he recalled, "On the battlefield it would be better if one did not hesitate, after all we are all comrades."

The man he had saved, who was called Yang Honghuo, had a red card on his shoulder, but it only had a single star, he estimated that he was a rank lower than him. He really wanted to ask about this Yang Honghuo as to what exactly was going on, but he did not know how to ask him without exposing himself.

“Almost the entire Yi Fei Battalion has been annihilated, this Yang Honghuo will obey the commands of Second Lieutenant Zhuo.....” Seeing Ning Cheng did not speak for a long while, this One Star Ranked cultivator soldier once again spoke.

Ning Cheng gave an En sound and said, “Our Yi Cheng Battalion was also almost wiped out, this time we really were too passive.....”

Ning Cheng made a speculation, he estimated that if the Jia Continent’s cultivator army was not passive, then they would not have allowed the people from the Yi Xing Ocean to casually hit this inland sea.

Yang Honghuo also very much agreed to this as he nodded and spoke, “Second Lieutenant Zhuo is right, when the Pu Bu Island was sneak attacked, the casualties on our side were very heavy, it was even more than that war that happened a century ago.”

So it turned out to be a sneak attack, Ning Cheng then looked at the battlefield and could clearly tell that the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivators and the monstrous beasts fully had an upper hand in this war. Pondering a question for a moment, he spoke, “I believe that the Fu Continent and the Zhong Continent will be sending military support, at the moment our top priority is to retreat.”

Yang Honghuo once again shook his head and spoke, “Second Lieutenant Zhuo, it is my guess that we will not receive any support. This sneak attack was not only against the Jia Continent, but even the rest of the continents should have been attacked as well simultaneously.”

Ning Cheng in his mind was surprised, the mainland was simultaneously sneak attacked? If it was as terrible as it sounded, then he had all the more reason to rush back to the Hua Continent. In case the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivators and the monstrous beasts wave hit the Hua Continent, what should he do?

The cultivator soldiers from the Jia Continent were forced to come onto the island that Ning Cheng was on. As the numbers of the monstrous beasts and the cultivators from the Yi Xing Ocean increased more and more, the troops from the Jia Continent were getting fewer and fewer.

Yang Honghuo did not know what Ning Cheng was thinking, his eyes were already red with anxiousness. Although when he had joined the cultivator army, it was for the sake of cultivation. However, after experiencing all those years, his viewpoint had already changed and became one with that of the cultivator army. This time, when he saw his companions getting killed one after another, how could he still continue to endure it.

But since he was a cultivator of the Jia Continent’s cultivator army, he was instilled with a strict military discipline, since he had stated that he would listen to him, as such he was now completely at Ning Cheng’s disposal, but at the moment since Ning Cheng was not speaking, he also did not dare to rush ahead without permission.

“You follow behind me.” Ning Cheng spoke, as he rushed out, while immediately bringing out his Golden Great Axe. It was a pity that he could not take out his spear at the moment, otherwise at this time he would have displayed the 36 Profound Ice Spear Technique, and would have certainly swept away a large area.

Seeing Ning Cheng go out, Yang Honghuo once again clenched his hands onto his long knife as he also rushed out behind him.



When Ning Cheng came out, he was immediately surrounded by many Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators and monstrous beasts, Ning Cheng immediately chopped down with his Golden Great Axe, immediately bringing out a golden coloured Axe Shadow that seemed to have covered the sky.

As the Axe Shadow appeared, the air all around appeared to be tearing apart, making this Axe Trace increasingly clear, moreover as this distortion created by the Axe Trace became increasing clear, one could see small cracks in the air all around it also becoming clearer by every moment, these fine cracks instantly split apart the air, it was as if these fine lines were something coming out of the rift that was formed by this golden Axe Shadow.

This was Ning Cheng's Third Form of Angry Axe that he had comprehended, the [Axe Line]. After Ning Cheng had comprehended this [Axe Line] form of Killing Intent, this was the first time for him to cast it out in a true sense. Moreover, it was against these cultivators with lower cultivation levels and lower level monstrous beast that had completely surrounded him.

This time of all the cultivators and monstrous beast that had rushed onto this island, they only had the cultivations at lower levels, moreover the highest cultivation among them did not even reach Essence Building. As to those people with cultivation of Essence Building and above, they were fighting in the air alone, moreover none of them would fight together with these lower level cultivator soldiers.

But when that pale golden Axe Line split the air, a deluge of killing intent swept down, hundreds of Yi Xing Ocean cultivator soldiers, under this terrible Axe Line, could not even move and were locked in place.

These lower level cultivators under this Axe Line's Killing Intent, did not even have a shred of power to resist. As it went past them, the Axe Line immediately split them apart, covering the sky with a shower of blood, as countless lower levelled cultivators and monstrous beasts died in succession.

It looked as if Ning Cheng was just mowing grass, as whenever the Great Axe came down countless Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators ended up dead. Yang Honghuo blankly looked at Ning Cheng and his terrible great axe, and for a long time could not even think, just what kind of Second Lieutenant was this? He also had spent several years in the cultivator army. How come he had never heard of such a powerful Second Lieutenant?

At this time, he was still in a daze, when he finally heard Ning Cheng's voice, "Yang Honghuo, you quickly go ahead and collect the spoils of war, and then gather our scattered soldiers."

"Yes, Second Lieutenant." Yang Honghuo replied loudly, and quickly started working according to what Ning Cheng told him. Since Ning Cheng was the Second Lieutenant in front of him, there was simply no need for him to fight.

Looking at the destruction caused by his own Axe, Ning Cheng was secretly shocked in his heart, wasn't his Axe Line a little too fierce. With the example that Ning Cheng had just seen in front of him, he immediately rushed towards the places where the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators were present in bulk, while simultaneously continued to throw out more of those Golden Axe Lines.

As Ning Cheng used his Golden Axe Line to kill all those in his way, very quickly pale golden traces could be seen forming behind him.

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

### **Chapter 168: Fighting Against Profound Congealing**

At the end those golden axe traces finally became a thing with substance, moreover Ning Cheng was completely surrounded by those densely packed yet continuously twisting Axe Lines. These Axe Lines were extremely thin, but were formed with a horrifying killing intent. Those lower levelled cultivators, as long as they even touched it, or even came within the range of the killing intent, they would immediately be shredded into a bloody mist.

Ning Cheng who had already immersed himself among these densely packed and continuously distorting Axe Line traces around him. He seemed as if he was moving around with a thick brush filled with ink in his hands ready to paint something, but was constantly spilling ink all around him. Originally the consumption of this third form of Angry Axe was the largest, but as Ning Cheng started casting it out continuously, he became more and more accustomed to it while constantly gaining more insights on the go, making it so that the consumption of True Essence and the Spiritual Consciousness became the lowest of all the three forms.

The island was not large, seeing Ning Cheng killing everything in his path, it soon attracted the attention of everyone, some of the soldiers from the Jia Continent immediately retreated to his side, immediately coming to the conclusion to follow Ning Cheng. By now Yang Honghuo had already gathered together a significant group of the cultivator army of around thousands of people, moreover this number was still continuously rising.

Initially, the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivator soldiers along with the monstrous beasts had charged to surround Ning Cheng, but in the end, they realised that they could not even touch Ning Cheng before innumerable numbers of them died by his hands, and as such immediately decided to retreat for now.

Regardless of if it was a single cultivator or a group of cultivators, they were all ruthlessly killed, the meaning of this kind of scene for any army would always remain the same. As the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivator soldiers retreated, the soldiers from the Jia Continent immediately stabilised their positions, and under the influence and help from Ning Cheng, had already started to counter-kill.

At this time those warships that belonged to the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators swarmed the island, immediately creating a huge chaos as cultivators from in there started to join the fight against Ning Cheng and the army he was supporting. But under the leadership of Ning Cheng, the cultivators from the Jia Continent took advantage of the island that they had occupied, and still began to counter-kill. And in just a short time, the entire island was surrounded by a bloody mist.

This island was the only nearby land, as such whoever occupied it, would of course, have the most favourable situation. Now that the Jia Continent cultivators were occupying the island, moreover had even absolutely crushed the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators with their imposing manner, it immediately attracted the attention of some of the enemy Essence Building Cultivators.

Two of the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators abandoned their opponents, as they directly shot towards Ning Cheng, while simultaneously using their full strength with their magic weapons to attack Ning Cheng.

If it was a Profound Congealing Cultivator, then Ning Cheng would have chosen to dodge or even escape. But they were only two Essence Building Cultivators. Even if they were Intermediate Stage

Essence Building Cultivators, Ning Cheng would not hesitate for even half a moment. Once more grabbing tightly the Golden Great Axe in his hands, he immediately raised it, and drew a semicircle in the air, which immediately shot towards the two Essence Building Cultivators.

This Axe Trace was different from the Axe Traces that he had used before, the ones that were formed from the amalgamation of numerous twisting and distorting cracks coming into existence when Ning Cheng swung with his axe. This axe trace formed a neat Golden Axe Line. This Golden Axe Shadow was just like a straight line, moreover it felt as if it could easily split open the blue sky in front of it, while the wind around it felt as desolate as the autumn wind that swept away the leaves that were shed.

When the two Essence Building Cultivators saw from a distance that Ning Cheng's Axe Trace seemed to be capable of distorting the space itself and looked extremely frightening, they in addition to using attacking type magic weapons, also resorted to shield type magic weapons. As such they immediately resorted to use their shields to block those terrible distorting Axe Traces. But they never would have thought that Ning Cheng had changed his move, this chop that he had sent out was the First Form of his Angry Axe, [Angry Axe, the 1st Trace].

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

The powerful golden edged Axe Line directly broke through their steel fork and the copper mallet magic weapons and immediately collided with the two shields with a loud boom. The two Intermediate Stage Essence Building Cultivators wildly sprayed out several mouthfuls of blood, and immediately flew out like a cannonball. These two Essence Building Cultivators were completely scared out of their wits, if they had not prepared their shields in advance, then both of them would have immediately died after being spilt.

But just as the two Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators had fallen half the distance down, behind them immediately appeared two Essence Building Cultivators from the Jia Continent, who attacked them without any hesitation. The two of them did not even have the capacity to exhibit even a shred of resistance before both of them were directly split into two halves.

But these two Essence Building Cultivators were stunned for a moment. Before they had killed the two Yi Xing Ocean's Essence Building Cultivators, they had fought with them for a long time, so they knew that those two men were definitely strong, but they could see that Ning Cheng could have easily killed the two people as long as he made another move. Just what sort of cultivation did he have?

"Are you really a Two Star Second Lieutenant?" One of the Essence Building Cultivators could not believe it as he looked at the insignia on Ning Cheng's shoulder and immediately asked.

Ning Cheng glanced at the badges of the two men, the man who just spoke was named Si Yongchun and was already a 3 Star Senior Captain, while the other's name was Xuan Feihong and was a 4 Star Junior Marquis.

Although the two people's ranks were higher than his but he did not pay much attention to it, but still spoke with a sinking expression on his face, "What kind of time is it now, for you to take note of such unimportant things? Si Yongchun, you and Xuan Feihong immediately go and gather the soldiers scattered throughout the island. Once you have gathered all of them, look for the best opportunity, and immediately start the counter-attack against them."

“Yes.” The two of them quickly agreed in unison, as they turned and quickly gathered the remaining soldiers along with Yang Honghuo.

Although they were from the cultivator army of the Jia Continent, but they were also cultivators. Moreover, they were first cultivators, and only then were they soldiers of the cultivator army. Ning Cheng’s cultivation was clearly much higher than them, even if they had questions in their hearts, at this point of time they could only obey the strong.

Just as Ning Cheng saw those two Essence Building Cultivators listen to his words, and were on their way to gather the scattered soldiers, he was just about to breathe a sigh of relief, when he saw a black line rush towards him.

“Profound Congealing Cultivator.....” Seeing the imposing manner of this cultivator, Ning Cheng immediately realised that this was a Profound Congealing Cultivator.

“Die for me.” This Profound Congealing Cultivator was standing atop a black warship, which was extremely fast and flexible. He had not yet arrived in front of Ning Cheng, when he immediately waved a red flag, this red flag seemed to be made out of clouds and had a fiery glow to it, as it wrapped Ning Cheng in it completely.

Only Ning Cheng was the one to know that he was not completely bound by this red flag. This red flag was definitely a fire attributed Spiritual Artefact, it was precisely why he had let himself to be captured by it and let it burn him. Unfortunately, the other party did not know that he had the seed of the Star River, any kind of hot flame or thermal energy that touched Ning Cheng’s body surface would be completely swallowed up by this seed of Star River.

Thus Ning Cheng did not feel much fear in his heart. Originally Ning Cheng had some fear against fighting a Profound Congealing Cultivator, but now that fear had completely disappeared. Although his opponent was a Profound Congealing Cultivator, but he was only so so, as he could easily open this Red Cloud Flag with just a single Axe Chop. At the moment he was glad that he had advanced to the Essence Building 4th Level, if he was still in the Essence Building 1st Level, then when he was suddenly wrapped up and swept away by this Red Cloud Flag, then even if he had the help of the Star River, he could only try to retreat.

Although Ning Cheng could break through this Red Cloud Flag, but he did not choose to do so. It was not that he could not do it, but on the contrary he wanted to use this opportunity to rush towards this Profound Congealing Cultivator.

This Red Cloud Flag was made up of heavy and fiery hot red clouds that were surrounding Ning Cheng, but these were all continuously being sucked up inside of Ning Cheng. At this time this Profound Congealing Cultivator was sneering as he thought, a mere Intermediate Stage Essence Building Cultivator, but still dare to wildly kill the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivators?

But soon this Profound Congealing Cultivator felt that something was not right, although there were innumerable red hot fiery clouds making up the Red Cloud Flag, but after sweeping upon Ning Cheng, they were quickly dissipating without a trace.

But before this Profound Congealing Cultivator thought clearly about what was going on, Ning Cheng’s Golden Great Axe immediately struck out. Immediately a tornado formed with swirls of golden coloured

killing intent exploded out from Ning Cheng's Axe. This Axe immediately broke open all the Red Clouds from the Profound Congealing Cultivator's Red Cloud Flag, sucking them into it, as it immediately formed a Killing Intent Tornado sweeping towards this Profound Congealing Cultivator.

This Profound Congealing Cultivator never had thought that Ning Cheng was able to remain safe and sound after being attacked by his Red Cloud Flag, moreover while the Red Cloud Flag was still in his hands, the numerous red hot clouds and the gold swirls of Axe Type Killing Intent of Ning Cheng had even fused together as it rolled together towards him.

"Pa Pa Pa Pa" Endless sounds of explosions could be heard, as these fiery red clouds could not even reach Ning Cheng, moreover they seemed as if they could not even contend against Ning Cheng's Second Form of Angry Axe, the [Tornado] before being absorbed by it.

After the violent impact, this Profound Congealing Cultivator, to his horror, found that his True Essence had unexpectedly stagnated. Moreover, those endless red clouds had finally been sucked into Ning Cheng's body, it was just like mud disappearing into the sea, completely disappearing without even a single trace.

When those red clouds were once again blocked by the golden axe, the Profound Congealing Cultivator felt a burst of weakness hit him. At this time as Ning Cheng's Golden Great Axe approached him without even the slightest delay, even if he could dodge the Tornado, he knew that he would not be able to completely block the Axe Type Killing Intent in it.

Not good, this man definitely is a Profound Congealing Cultivator, and is hiding his true cultivation. This Profound Congealing Cultivator determined that Ning Cheng was hiding his cultivation, and immediately felt his courage leaving him, he did not dare to engage against Ning Cheng anymore. The Red Cloud Flag in his hand immediately burst with a wild Imposing Manner, and in just a short period of time, this Red Cloud Flag detonated with a loud 'boom.'

He wanted to use this trick to escape, but at this time Ning Cheng's Angry Axe Second Form, [the Tornado], had just finished fully gathering and materialising its Killing Force, as it immediately burst open.

"Boom Boom Boom....."

Two powerful forces comprising of True Essence and Killing Force immediately shot together, resulting in terrible explosion sounds.

Ning Cheng, because of the terrible shock wave produced by the explosion of True Essence, was pushed back a few steps, as he almost sprayed out a mouthful of blood, but then immediately saw that the Profound Congealing Cultivator was also not much better than him. At this time the other party was panicking like a lost dog, while rapidly retreating. He even fell down to the island ignoring even his black warship.

Ning Cheng knew that he could not allow the other party to escape, as he immediately rushed up, while once again raising the Golden Great Axe in his hands and once again brought out an Axe Trace that seemed to tear through the heavens.

“You cannot kill me; I am Yi Xing Ocean’s Mu.....” This Profound Congealing Cultivator guessed that Ning Cheng was also a Profound Congealing Cultivator and more so did not even fear his Red Cloud Flag, because of which he was already terrified to the extreme.

Now that he wanted to run away wholeheartedly, how could he even find the courage to continue to fight with Ning Cheng?

Ning Cheng saw that this Profound Congealing Cultivator was terrified, and was afraid to fight with him, and felt a bit relieved in his heart. Although he was not afraid of this man, but if the other party fought desperately, then even if he won, he would win extremely miserably. But now that the other party was unexpectedly afraid of him, why would he stay his hand?

“If I did not kill you.....” Ning Cheng spoke, but his Golden Axe Killing Intent was rising unceasingly from the Golden Great Axe in his hands.

This Profound Congealing Cultivator did not have any time to relax, before he saw the Golden Axe Trace tearing through the distance between Ning Cheng and him as it struck on his waist. Then he heard the last few words of Ning Cheng, “..... it would be strange.”

Killing this Profound Congealing Cultivator, a heroic spirit and a sense of pride seemed to have been born in Ning Cheng. This was the first time for him to fight head on against a Profound Congealing Cultivator, although his Star River had restrained the Red Cloud Flag of the other party, but it still boosted Ning Cheng’s confidence. Who can kill a Profound Congealing Cultivator with just the strength of Intermediate Stage Essence building Realm, there absolutely would not be many.

After Ning Cheng killed this Profound Congealing cultivator, he immediately rushed towards him, and took away his ring. He felt this Profound Congealing Cultivator was not simple, moreover he was also riding a warship that was definitely not ordinary. It was only now, that Ning Cheng saw that this was one of the fastest warships, this warship was exactly what he needed the most at the moment.

After putting the ring away, Ning Cheng immediately arrived next to the warship, he wanted to make this warship his own.

As Ning Cheng fought against this Profound Congealing Cultivator, moreover fighting a life and death duel with this Profound Congealing Cultivator, it had only taken a few breaths of time. But in this short period of time, the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivators and the Jia Continent’s cultivators had already forgotten their own fights, and were staring intensely at the battle between the two with surprise and shock on their face. Even after the fight ended they did not respond for a long while.

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

#### **Chapter 169: Terrifyingly Huge Sword Shadow**

When all the people saw that the Profound Congealing Cultivator was killed by Ning Cheng, after a moment of silence, the battlefield instantly erupted in chaos. Because of the chaos among the cultivators from the Yi Xing Ocean, the two Essence Building Cultivators who were previously worried about Ning Cheng, immediately realised that this was the perfect opportunity for them to go ahead and gather their scattered men, and take advantage of this situation to kill their opponents.

At the moment there was no one on the entire battlefield whose cultivation could contend against Ning Cheng. Although this battlefield was just the tip of the iceberg, as such a Profound Congealing Cultivator was already the person with the highest cultivation here. As such none of them had ever thought that a Profound Congealing Cultivator would fall on this small island.

Ning Cheng similarly did not have to attend to anything else, he wanted some time to refine this black warship, he felt that this ship could definitely help him to go back to the Hua Continent.

But Ning Cheng was soon disappointed, he found that this warship was not a magic treasure, and as such had no means to refine it.

This warship was 34 meters' long, and was also seven or eight meters wide. If such a big guy could not be refined, then how could anyone even drive it? Although he had obtained many things in the Angry Axe Valley that were even more precious than this big guy, but none of them posed such an inconvenience to him in such a way.

Ning Cheng frowned, as he looked up and saw Yang Honghuo still standing to the side, and immediately asked him. "How come you did not go charge together with them?"

Yang Honghuo quickly replied, "Second Lieutenant Zhuo, I am a soldier from the Jia Continent and have always been in the open on warships. Moreover, the warship that you have just obtained from the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivator is a top quality Black Silver Warship, whose speed is extremely fast, and has a toughness that is simply matchless. If Second Lieutenant Zhuo wants to embark on this warship to attack the enemy's camp, then I am more than willing to pilot the ship for the Second Lieutenant."

Ning Cheng felt his heart move, "You know how to operate the warships of the cultivator army?"

Yang Honghuo firmly nodded his head, "Yes, I have always been in the open on the warships, moreover the Yi Fei Battalion is famous for its aerial combats in our cultivator army. Later, because of the Yi Xing Ocean's Spirit Stone Cannons outfitted on the warships had completely surrounded us, we were all forced to retreat to this island, where we ended up fighting on the ground."

"Very good, I do not know much about warships. So can you tell me what you know about these?" At this moment Ning Cheng did not pay any mind to his words that could have exposed him, as he was very much eager to get back to the Hua Continent.

Yang Honghuo, although had some doubts, but still spoke in a detailed manner, "In the cultivator army, whether it is the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivator army or the cultivator army of the Nine Continents, warships are indispensable. Flying warships and flight type magic weapons are different, as a flying warship is much more strong and tough. But it cannot be refined, and can only be used in combat. Moreover, Spirit Stones are needed to drive these warships, and as such one cannot use one's Spiritual Consciousness or True Essence to power it."

Ning Cheng nodded and said, "What you said is right, but there is one thing that you spoke wrong. A flying warship cannot only be used in war, but rather the same could also be used for travel."

Yang Honghuo quickly spoke, "Yes."

Although in his heart he did not agree, the quantity of Spirit Stones required to drive these flying warships was very scary, why would anyone use it for their personal travel, unless they had brain problems. Either that or they had an inexhaustible supply of Spirit Stones.

“You are pretty good, so be it, you help me control this warship, we have to go ahead and kill those bastards.” Ning Cheng saw that although the two cultivators’ Si Yongchun and Xuan Feihong were prevailing as they led the cultivator army, but because there were only a small number of people with them, they may end up collapsing if time dragged on, as such he decided to help them a bit before leaving. It would also do him a bit of favour.

“Yes, Second Lieutenant.” Yang Honghuo delightedly called out as he jumped onto the warship.

After he saw that Ning Cheng had come aboard, he once again spoke up, “Second Lieutenant, I will have to use the sail to rush over. Unfortunately, there are no Spirit Stones, if there were Spirit Stones, we could have then used the Spirit Stone Cannon on this warship, and give those bastards a few refreshing cannon shots....”

“There is a Spirit Stone Cannon here?” Ning Cheng immediately asked.

Yang Honghuo quickly replied, “Yes, there is a Spirit Stone Cannon here but it requires 1000 High Grade Spirit Stones to operate. It is simply too expensive.”

Ning Cheng immediately threw a Storage Bag towards Yang Honghuo and said, “You just fire, don’t worry about Spirit Stones.”

Yang Honghuo caught the Storage Bag, and swept it with his Spiritual Sense, before suddenly speaking out in a shocked voice, “This, this.... there are 100,000 High Grade Spirit Stones .....

Wasn’t this Second Lieutenant simply too rich? 100,000 High Grade Spirit Stones, just how many artillery shells could it fire? Even if he combined the wealth of the entire Yi Fei Battalion, it wouldn’t be as rich as this.

“Hurry up. Our time is limited.” Ning Cheng landed at the front of this black warship, as he called out to Yang Honghuo.

“Yes.” Yang Honghuo was pleasantly surprised as he emptied the Spirit Stones into the tank, while simultaneously taking the helm of this Black Silver Warship. Ning Cheng, at this moment, was using his Spiritual consciousness to watch Yang Honghuo’s actions, but when he saw how skilfully Yang Honghuo operated the controls, he immediately realized that Yang Honghuo really was not bragging, as they soon set sail.

However, seeing his actions Ning Cheng quickly learned all those things. Ning Cheng then finally proceeded to the warship’s control room and saw the detailed maritime map.

As their Black Silver Warship rushed out in a black line, almost at the same the Black Silver Warship also started attacking. Ning Cheng immediately felt a shock transmitting towards his foot from the Warship.

A bright light from the aft side of the warship immediately erupted, Ning Cheng knew that it was Yang Honghuo shooting.



“Bang Bang Bang...” Several rounds were shot out continuously, moreover they exploded out with a fierce and powerful fluctuations. These powerful fluctuations were not as mild as that of Spiritual Qi, but rather the burst was full of energy from the explosions of the Spirit Stones.

Those Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivator army who had momentarily met up, under the constant bombardment of the Spirit Stone Cannon were all ripped to pieces. It was just like before when the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivators had used those Spirit Stone Cannons to shred apart the Jia Continent’s cultivator army, but at this time it was the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivator army that could not even offer a shred of resistance against this terrible Spirit Stone Cannon.

Ning Cheng could constantly feel the shocks reverberating through his foot, and was secretly worried that under the constant bombardment from Yang Honghuo, the warship wouldn’t finally end up falling apart, right? As for the Spirit Stones, he was not much depressed about it, but in the case that the warship blew apart, then how could he get back to the Hua Continent?

However, after several more cannon shots, Ning Cheng felt that this worry of his was simply unnecessary. Although this Black Silver Warship was constantly vibrating, but it did not show any signs of falling apart.

Ning Cheng finally calmed down. When he saw those Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivators in heavy confusion, he directly spoke up, “Yang Honghuo, use the warship to rush over there, I want to swing out a few times with my axe.”

“Yes, Second Lieutenant Zhuo.” Yang Honghuo happily controlled the warship to rush in the direction pointed, although he was still a bit upset in his heart because he was thoroughly enjoying this sensation, but since the Second Lieutenant has asked for it, how could he not oblige. As to the power of the Second Lieutenant Zhuo’s golden coloured Axe Line, he was very clear on it.

As their warship rushed towards into the middle of the Yi Xing Ocean’s flying warships, Ning Cheng did not hesitate even in the slightest as he threw out a golden coloured twisted and distorting Axe Line. Many of the Yi Xing Ocean’s lower levelled cultivators and their flying warships, under Ning Cheng’s Axe Line’s Killing Intent, behaved as if they were dumplings, as they started to fall into the sea dead.

When Xuan Feihong saw both Ning Cheng and Yang Honghuo rush past him, moreover instantly taking control of the scene, his heart was overjoyed, as he also started to organise the Jia Continent’s cultivators on the island to loot the warships, and then use them to encircle back to kill the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivators.

From the point of view numbers, the Jia Continent’s cultivator army was by no means a match to the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivator army. But because Ning Cheng killed a Profound Congealing Realm Cultivator and also helped in killing their two Essence Building Cultivators, the scene instantly fell into the control of the cultivators from the Jia Continent.

Eliminating one person after another, the Jia Continent’s cultivator army soon took over the scene. As for the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivators, under the leadership of the remaining Profound Congealing Cultivator, reluctantly began to retreat. It was not that the Profound Congealing Cultivator did not dare to fight against Ning Cheng, but he was afraid that if he did then the Yi Xing Ocean’s cultivator army would be completely annihilated. As for those lower levelled monstrous beasts, they simply could not

retreat, as a lot of those monstrous beasts were still following the commands that were given to them previously. Once the cultivators who gave them the commands were dead, then these monstrous beasts completely messed up everything.

Ning Cheng along with his warship was extremely aggressive, but the number of Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators was simply too much. As these cultivators started retreating, the Jia Continent's cultivator army also killed a few of them, but if they wanted to completely wipe them out, they simply had no way to do it with their numbers.

"Yang Honghuo, aim the cannon of the warship at those retreating, do not be a miser with the Spirit Stones." Ning Cheng found that the warships of the Jia Continent's cultivators were relatively few in number, while the warships at the side of Yi Xing Ocean were more. As such those Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators who were retreating would definitely use those warships to try and get away, as such Ning Cheng did not hesitate to allow Yang Honghuo to direct the cannon fire at them.

He gave up on those cultivators trying to escape, as he exclusively targeted the Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators aboard the warships.

These cultivators who were preparing to escape soon understood Ning Cheng's plot, as those cultivators hastily threw themselves down from the warships.

The cultivators on the side of the Jia Continent also understood Ning Cheng's attempts to control the warships. As long as they controlled the warships, the escaping Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators would not be able to escape very far.

After two hours, this piece of battlefield finally completely stabilised. As a large expanse of the warships were now under the control of the cultivators from the Jia Continent, but at the moment most of these warships were in a damaged state, and were unable to battle right away, which allowed a lot of Yi Xing Ocean's cultivators to escape.

The two Essence Building Cultivators, Si Yongchun and Xuan Feihong understood Ning Cheng's attempts, he knew that it was impossible for the Jia Continent's cultivator army to completely wipe out the cultivator army from the Yi Xing Ocean, but still for them to beat them to such a state, was already a good luck within a good luck.

It was already a bit too late for the two Essence Building Cultivators to come up and greet Ning Cheng, as they quickly gathered the rest of the Essence Building Cultivators, as they realigned the cultivators from the Jia Continent, and then proceed on with their cultivations aboard the warships.

"Second Lieutenant Zhuo, my Yi Fei Battalion has already been annihilated, I would like to formally request to join the Yi Cheng Battalion as a soldier under Second Lieutenant...." Yang Honghuo excitedly came out from the control room of the warship, and spoke with an excited tone.

He had never fought such a head on battle, which involved directly clashing against and tearing apart opponent's ships. This Second Lieutenant Zhuo's Golden Great Axe, was simply invincible, all the cultivators that wanted to come close to their warship, were all killed by his Golden Great Axe by droves.

Ning Cheng simply waved his hand and said, "Yang Honghuo, this battlefield is not even the tip of the iceberg, there was not even a single master that came here, as long as there was even a Late Stage

Profound Congealing Expert or a Profound Core Expert, let alone winning as easily as this, we would not be able to even escape. I heard that in the Le Continent's Yi Xing Ocean's battlefield, even experts of Crucible Transformation Realm could be found, compared to them our existences are simply like that of cannon fodder."

Ning Cheng was very calm, from what he could see, an Early Stage Profound Congealing Realm Cultivator was already a top class existence here, but in the entire battlefield of the Yi Xing Ocean, it would not only have Profound Congealing Cultivators, but would also certainly have more formidable masters. It was just that those masters were busy against others, otherwise once those masters arrived, then even with his powerful Angry Axe Killing Intent, he would only be like a floating cloud.

Yang Honghuo was just about to speak, when a tyrannically strong Spiritual Consciousness swept towards them, which was followed by an angry voice, "Little bastard, I am going to skin you....."

When Ning Cheng heard that voice he suddenly shuddered, this voice was definitely coming from extremely far away, but he could still feel his soul vibrate. This definitely was an expert at Soul Essence Realm at the very least, not to mention an expert at Soul Essence Realm, even if it was a Profound Core Realm, or even Late Stage Profound Congealing Realm, Ning Cheng knew that he was simply not their match, facing against a Soul Essence Master, would he still be able to live?

Quickly escape, Ning Cheng had just thought of this, when an extremely huge Sword Shadow descended, while Ning Cheng could not even see a shadow of the opposite party anywhere in his sight.

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

#### **Chapter 170: Joining The Cultivator Army**

"Run....." Ning Cheng had only had the time to call out just a single word to Yang Honghuo, before he frantically poured all of his True Essence into the chop from his Golden Great Axe.

The other person, because of the distance between them, could only send out a Sword Shadow, if it truly was a substantial Sword Light then Ning Cheng would not even try to resist it, because he knew that even if he employed his full power he would not be able to stop it on his own. Moreover, this Sword Shadow was made from that person's Spiritual Consciousness, as such Ning Cheng felt that if he could give it his best shot, then he should be able to block it.

As long as Yang Honghuo understood in time what he had meant, and promptly maneuvered the warship, then he still had a glimmer of hope of escaping. Even if Ning Cheng was able to come up with a better plan, once Yang Honghuo could not control the warship, or if his Axe had no way to hold up against that Sword Shadow, then the only option left for him was to jump into the Yi Xing Ocean, and then try to escape into the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

At this time Ning Cheng was regretting that he could not use the Blood Escaping Talisman, he did not know how many times he had reprimanded himself in his heart for it, but even if he cursed himself innumerable times, him using the Blood Escaping Talisman could not be turned back.

But at this moment Yang Honghuo's experience on the battlefield was even richer than Ning Cheng. When he looked at his posture, he immediately knew that he had absolutely no way of helping him, the only way to help him was to control the warship to escape far away. As such, he did not need any hints

from Ning Cheng, Yang Honghuo once again burst into the control room of the warship, and promptly started the warship.

“Boom.....”

The Sword Shadow that fell down towards them from a distance and finally collided with Ning Cheng’s golden coloured Axe Trace, immediately letting out an intense explosion of True Essence and Imposing Manner, causing Yang Honghuo and the warship to directly fly out. Because of the sharp and berserk True Essence fluctuations, a huge whirlpool with a radius of several feet formed in the raging waters of the sea below them.

Some of the still struggling cultivators in the sea were directly swept away by this powerful whirlpool, before completely disappearing.

At this moment, Ning Cheng felt as if a terrifyingly huge million-pound hammer had stuck his chest, the horrendous powerful force was not something that he could fully bear.

The next moment, Ning Cheng was just like a cannon shell that had been shot out of a cannon, as he was thrown off from the warship. His hopes of using the warship to escape was completely and thoroughly finished.

Ning Cheng who was still in the air, sprayed out several mouthfuls of blood, while the meridians in his entire body were undergoing a searing pain. However, although he was blown off, at least he was able to escape from the range of the Imposing Manner of this Sword Shadow, moreover because of the toughness and resilience of his meridians, although they were violently shaken, but at least they did not break apart. But even if that was the case, Ning Cheng in his mind was not that happy, the other party had just casually sent out a Sword Shadow from a faraway distance, which rendered Ning Cheng in such a state, once the other party came face to face with him, then would he still have a chance of survival?

At this moment Yang Honghuo was able to finally take control of the warship, because Ning Cheng had blocked most of the power and Imposing Manner of the Sword Shadow. Which only resulted in them flying out because of the powerful True Essence shockwave, as for the warship, and he himself, they did not suffer any injury.

Once Yang Honghuo stabilised the warship, he did not control the warship to escape, but rather controlled the warship to rush towards the side of Ning Cheng. It was apparent that he wanted to be by Ning Cheng’s side at any cost.

“Yi! a mere Essence Building Cultivator. But still able to block my Sword Shadow formed from my Spiritual Consciousness? It seems that I will have to pick up my sword once again.....” As the words fell down, a tall and thin man suddenly appeared in the eyes of the people, in the air and above the waters of the still churning sea.

Ning Cheng’s heart sank, the other side had casually sent out a Sword Shadow from a faraway distance, it was already enough to almost kill him, but now that the person himself has come in front of him, just where in the world could he even hide? Moreover, on seeing the man he knew that he was not mistaken. This definitely was a Soul Essence Cultivator, what was even more depressing was that he was actually a Late Stage Soul Essence Cultivator.

“Haha, Wa Lu, you already are a Late Stage Soul Essence Cultivator, and you still want to bully an Essence Building Cultivator, do you really have no sense of shame, let this father accompany you to play.....” Another voice spread throughout the battlefield, moreover this voice was like a common knife passing through a bolt of white silk.

“Kong Peng Peng. Today I will kill you, then exterminate all these ants, as revenge for Tuyun.....” That tall looking man had a knife scouring mark on his face, and had a fierce light in his eyes. At the moment he had already given up the idea of killing Ning Cheng, as he turned around and immediately starting fighting with the other person.

Ning Cheng finally felt a bit relief, as he fell onto Yang Honghuo in the open space of the warship, as he spoke to Yang Honghuo, “Thank you, but you could have escaped from this place.”

Yang Honghuo immediately stood up and said, “Please do not say that, my life was saved by Second Lieutenant Zhuo. Moreover, I have also become a soldier under Second Lieutenant, how could I try and escape first.”

Ning Cheng just nodded his head and did not speak anymore, as he sat up on the deck of the warship and began to heal himself. He had just advanced to the Essence Building 4th Level, and had also managed to kill an Early Stage Profound Congealing Cultivator. Although he was a bit self-satisfied with it, but he was not proud. Compared to the person who had almost ended up killing him from extremely far away with just a Sword Shadow, his strength was still too low.

Fortunately, the injury that Ning Cheng had sustained was not heavy, because the Soul Essence Cultivator was extremely far away that Sword Shadow was able to be blocked by Ning Cheng’s Golden Axe Trace.

After the time it took for half an incense stick to burn, Ning Cheng finally stood up. At this time, he was shocked to find out that the fight between these two Soul Essence Cultivators was not something that ordinary cultivator could even interfere. Because all around the two people fighting, for almost in a range of hundred feet, their True Essence was violently surging.

Within that range, there was neither a cultivator nor a single warship present, moreover everyone near them already knew that they had to withdraw, otherwise they all would have ended up dying from just the residual shocks from the two people fighting.

Even the seawater below them was churning violently to the point of creating massive waves, as such even the nearest spectators, had already withdrawn thousands of meters away.

Ning Cheng came to understand, no wonder that before when the cultivators were fighting against each other, the highest cultivation among them was only at Profound Congealing Realm, as long as an advanced level cultivator entered the battlefield, the entire battle field would belong to that advanced level cultivator.

The two people fighting were clearly cultivators in the Late Stages of Soul Essence Realm, Ning Cheng saw that the tall man with thin eyes had a long sword type magic weapon that was as long as his body, while his opponent was a short man, that had an extremely wide edged knife type magic weapon.

But looking at both of them, their magic weapons were completely out of tune, but even then one could still tell that the two of them were fighting extremely fiercely with just a glance.

As the thick Knife Light that looked like a bolt of silk and the Sword Light collided at the same place, Ning Cheng could only see a formidable True Essence whirlpool even with using his Spiritual Consciousness.

After the time it took for another half an incense stick to burn passed by, that tall man angrily stormed out of the Knife Light and Sword Light's range, as he coldly stared at Ning Cheng and said, "Little bastard, you killed Shen Tuyun, sooner or later your head will be sent to the Yi Xing Ocean."

Saying that he looked at the short person he was battling against and spoke with a grunt, "Kong Peng Peng, be proud that I am giving you some more time, once I advanced to the Soul Sculpting Realm, let's see if you could still compete with me?"

After that remark, his stature flickered a few times, before he disappeared in a twinkling of an eye.

"To defeat me as your opponent, you want to advance to the Soul Sculpting Realm, do you think that your grandpa will just sit still? Bah." The short man did not go catch up to him, but rather landed at the front of Ning Cheng's warship.

Yang Honghuo's action was even faster than Ning Cheng's, as he hurriedly came forward and offered a military salute, "Yi Fei Battalion's Yang Honghuo greets General Kong."

As Ning Cheng saw this, he quickly learnt from Yang Honghuo's action and spoke, "Yi Cheng Battalion's Zhuo Yi greets General Kong."

Meanwhile Ning Cheng already had taken a glance at the man's shoulder, it had a blue card with 6 Stars, with the name Kong Peng Peng written on it.

"Are you really a 2 Star Lieutenant? Before when I fought with that small eyes, I saw you killing a Profound Congealing Cultivator through my Spiritual Sense. Moreover, the warship beneath your feet should also have been snatched from that Profound Congealing Cultivator, right? Based on your skill, you should at least be a 3 Star Senior Captain. How can you still be only a Second Lieutenant?" Kong Peng Peng looked at Ning Cheng and asked in a puzzling manner.

Ning Cheng felt a chill run down his spine, as he thought that his movements of when he had killed the enemy were already seen through, it was no wonder that that Wa Lu had come to kill him, it seemed that originally he had specifically come here to kill him. But even with his Spiritual Sense, he could not detect even half a scent.

But Ning Cheng soon put aside those thoughts, it was not that his vigilance was low, but rather it was because the amount of Yi Xing Ocean's Cultivators that he had faced till now was simply astonishingly large. As such he had basically not taken into account anything else. To put it bluntly, his cultivation was still too low. At present this Kong Peng Peng had apparently found some discrepancies in his identity, if he continued to lie, and once they found out, then it would be a dead end for him.

He hastily cupped his fist respectfully and said, "I dare not conceal anything from Senior Kong. This junior had come here through a merchant ship, and was originally going to join the army at Pu Bu Island. I did not expect that the merchant ship that was near this island would suddenly find itself in the midst of a war, as such this junior could only escape to this island. But because I did not have an identity of the

Jia Continent's cultivator soldier, I did not dare to fight, later I found Zhuo Yi dead, and as such borrowed Second Lieutenant Zhuo Yi's uniform to wear. This one only wanted to help the Jia Continent's cultivator army in its fight."

Ning Cheng did not speak with the tone of an army cultivator here, but rather spoke with a tone of an ordinary cultivator. Otherwise he would not have claimed to be a junior, if this Kong Peng Peng really did want to take him down, then he was simply unable to resist.

Kong Peng Peng did not know whether to believe Ning Cheng's words or not, but still nodded and said, "You are very good, with the power of just a single person you were able to reverse the situation of the war, moreover by the virtue of your Axe Intent you could leap over and kill a Profound Congealing Cultivator, your Golden Axe Shadow should be something that you have comprehended in the Angry Axe Valley, right?"

Ning Cheng quickly replied, "That's right, moreover my magic weapon was just able to restrain that man's Red Cloud Flag. Truthfully that win was completely by fluke. If the other party was not intended on running away, then I would not have necessarily won."

Looking at this Kong Peng Peng's expression, how could he not know what he was thinking? He was afraid that this Kong Peng Peng would try to grab him to thoroughly question him on how an Essence Building Cultivator was able to kill a Profound Congealing Cultivator, and as such quickly took the initiative to explain it to him.

"Do you still want to join the cultivator army?" Kong Peng Peng looked at Ning Cheng with a very appreciative look, as Ning Cheng displayed very clearly what he himself was thinking a moment ago. Although he did not know what to think of it, but still when he thought about how Ning Cheng's Axe Intent could indeed kill a Profound Congealing Cultivator, he did not pursue the things that Ning Cheng was worried about.

"I still want to join the Jia Continent's cultivator army." Ning Cheng spoke without any hesitation, regardless of what Kong Peng Peng thought, for him to join the cultivator army would certainly be not wrong.

Kong Peng Peng nodded, "Do you want to join the cultivator army for its cultivation practice? Or do you want to obtain more resources for your cultivation practice?"

"I am a rogue cultivator, as such am without sufficient cultivation resources, trying to advance would be extremely hard for me. It was only because I had encountered a number of good fortunes before, that I was able to advance to this level in the Essence Building Realm, but then again good fortune, after all, does not come very often. Moreover, my Spiritual Root qualifications is also not good, as such to advance to a higher level, the only way for me would be to join the cultivator army." Ning Cheng replied honestly, he knew that he could not be realistic and practical at the same time. Moreover, with this kind of reason, it would also justify his past perfectly.

Kong Peng Peng gave an 'En' sound, before hesitating for a moment and saying, "The Yi Cheng Battalion has been annihilated, and since you want to continue with your thoughts to join the cultivator army, so if you want do you want to join my Yi Zheng Battalion? Moreover, under my wing you will have the feeling of an executive officer, moreover you will also be able to enjoy many more things."

Ning Cheng hurriedly replied with a bit of passion in his voice, "I am willing to join the Yi Zheng Battalion, and would definitely bring prestige to the Yi Zheng Battalion."

Kong Peng Peng was very satisfied, and did not doubt anything that Ning Cheng spoke, moreover he had also seen Ning Cheng's performance before which also showcased his abilities, and as such once again spoke up, "If you join the Yi Zheng Battalion with your original identity, it is not possible to establish your position during such an emergency, as such I am not able to promote you directly to a military officer. So for the moment it would be better for you to join the Yi Zheng Battalion with the identity of Zhuo Yi temporarily, after the war ends, I will help you change it back. Wait Wait, let me see what rank I should give to you....."