

## The Gate 261

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

#### Chapter 261: Taintless Silver Wing Feather

This object exuded a soft milky white lustre, as extremely dense spiritual qi fluctuation came from it, just as a person's spiritual consciousness swept over it, they would immediately feel an extremely comforting feeling.

Ning Cheng was simply too familiar with this object, moreover he had even obtained seven of such objects in the past, however he had used them all up, this object was none other the Best Quality Spirit Stone. Generally, in a spirit stone mine, the number of best quality spirit stones would be extremely limited. No one would even try to exchange it with its theoretical value, which was to exchange a best quality spirit stone into equivalent high grade spirit stones, this kind of object simply couldn't even be referred to as a spirit stone.

"I am sure that this object is something that the influential clans and families have seen a lot, that's right, this object is none other than a best quality spirit stone from the legends. I have to state it that we have a total of five best quality spirit stones with us, and the reserve price for them is one hundred thousand high grade spirit stones, each increase must not be less than five thousand spirit stones....."

The pretty looking female cultivator presiding over the auction was still talking when Ning Cheng had already decided to buy these five best quality spirit stones.

Best quality spirit stones were something that were very important to him, moreover in the future he also had to return to the bottom of the Blood River. Ning Cheng decided that, in any case, without first obtaining a few best quality spirit stones, he would absolutely not go to the bottom of the Blood River. With best quality spirit stones in hand, even if that skeleton did not honour his words, he would be able to walk away from there.

"One hundred and ten thousand."

"One hundred and twenty thousand."

Ning Cheng had just finished his thoughts, when the price of those best quality spirit stones had already climbed to 230,000. Moreover the price was still rising, before its price quickly reached to 500,000.

At this point Ning Cheng finally understood why the other people only gave the base price of this item as 100,000, the actual price of a best quality spirit stone was simply miles apart.

The price soon approached close to a million mark, and just as the price reached the mark of one million spirit stones, the number of people bidding also dwindled. After all, one had to know that no one would be willing to use a best quality spirit stones for their cultivation practice, although cultivators were the ones buying the best quality spirit stones, it was only for using them for contingency purposes. However to spend such a tremendous amount of high grade spirit stones to purchase it just for emergency purposes was something not possible, as such it was better for them to forget about it.

"One million and hundred thousand." Ning Cheng directly increased the bid of the previous one million by a full hundred thousand.

Once the price of the best quality spirit stone reached the million mark, there were not many people who would be willing to increase the bid by a full one hundred thousand, although it was not much. It was true that a best quality spirit stone was something precious, but it was something that one could regularly see in any major auctions, as such, it could not be regarded as being rare. Even if they could not buy it at this time, they would still have a chance to purchase it the next time.

With Ning Cheng adding one hundred thousand to the mix, it meant that the buyer was the kind to go all out to get that item even if meant going completely broke in the process. No one was willing to waste their money in fighting with such a cultivator for this kind of stone that would only help with their spiritual growth, unless they had so many spirit stones that they would not be able to spend in their lifetime. Sure enough after Ning Cheng added those hundred thousand into the mix, no one continued to increase the price. Ultimately, those five best quality spirit stones were purchased by Ning Cheng.

“The second item that we are going to bring out for the auction is a piece of refining material, the Cosmic True Devil Metal. Many of our patrons here are already aware of the value of this Cosmic True Devil Metal that is used to craft supreme treasures. You can even extract Cosmic True Gold or even the Extreme Devil True Gold from it, even if it was not used for extracting those materials, it could also be directly used for crafting and is also one of the top quality material for it. This piece of Cosmic True Devil Metal is priced at 500,000 high grade spirit stones. Each increase cannot be less than ten thousand,”

As the pretty female cultivator finished speaking, a fist size lump of refining material appeared above one of her palms in a flash, a faint amount of Devil Qi was spilling out from the material, which could be felt by all the people present there.

Ning Cheng was truly surprised in his heart at this moment as he looked at that lump of Cosmic True Devil Metal that was priced at 500,000 spirit stones, it showed that this lump would definitely sell for a lot higher than its base price. Lan Shu had given him a full big block of this True Devil Metal to refine into the Cosmic True Devil Axe; just how much money did that represent? Wouldn't it be equivalent to at least a billion spirit stones?

This Cosmic True Devil Metal was clearly more popular than the best quality spirit stones, as in just a few breaths of time, its price soared to three million high grade spirit stones.

Ning Cheng sucked in a mouthful of cold air; he knew that at this moment he owed Lan Shu a huge favour. It looks like he really should not bring out his Cosmic True Devil Axe unless absolutely necessary, in case one realized that the axe in his hands was something refined from a huge chunk of Cosmic True Devil Metal, it would simply be equivalent to him trying to fight a horde of crazy beasts with just a butter knife.

Finally, this piece of the Cosmic True Devil Metal was sold for the price of 4.2 million high grade spirit stones, at this moment Ning Cheng could only lament the increasingly high value of the Cosmic True Devil Axe in his possession.

It was followed by Spirit Chasing Illusory Loop, Scarlet Firmament Flying Scorpion Pagoda, Heaven Breaker Needle and other magical weapons; each of them had a base price that exceeded 500,000 high grade spirit stones. The most expensive base price for those items was the base price of the Heaven Breaker Needle, which was priced at 1.3 million high grade spirit stones. On the contrary, there were not many refining materials and spiritual grasses that appeared. It could be seen that the auction house felt

that individually auctioning spiritual grasses and other materials would not be cost effective as such they did not bring much of them out. Only those spiritual grasses and materials were brought out that were crucial in refining into pills and magical weapons, thus ensuring that they were sold for high prices.

After Ning Cheng successfully bid for the five best quality spirit stones, he no longer made any other bids.

“Now let’s start the bidding for the surprise item that I had mentioned at the start, this one thing is something that rarely seen.”

The pretty looking female cultivator then raise her hand that held a jade bottle, “This thing is something that I heard only appears in the Le Continent’s Law’s Way, which is a pseudo-Heaven’s Way. It helps people to better sense the laws of the heaven and the earth, along with giving one a chance to try to comprehend their Dao Charm, in other words something truly precious. For those cultivator friends who are stuck in a realm without budging even an inch for over many years, if they can get their hands on this kind of stuff, you just might be able to instantly breakthrough.....”

This pretty looking female cultivator’s words had still not finished, when the entire auction house erupted with a cacophony of noises. Any stuff that helped a cultivator in achieving a breakthrough was definitely a precious thing and can absolutely be considered as a treasure.

“Please calm down, the esteemed guests from such influential clans and families. Many people should have already guessed what the contents are from what I have spoken. Without further ado, your guesses are definitely right, as this bottle contains nothing other than the Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar. If you think that your own perception ability is good enough, then you can bid for it. Of course, if you feel that your perceptional ability is just ordinary then trying to buy it would just be a waste, though you can still wait for the next item to come out.....”

Although this female cultivator presiding over the auction had just spoke a few simple words, but it had ended up stirring the emotions of all the people from the influential clans and families. Other than a handful of people, no one felt that their perceptional ability was worse than others were. Since they have chosen to come participate in this auction, then it was certain that all of them were here for resources that would aid in their cultivation, if they did not have a certain confidence in their perceptional ability, then how could they continue on to a higher degree in their cultivation practice?

“This bottle of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar has a reserve price of one million spirit stones; the minimum bidding increment shall not be less than fifty thousand...”

Hearing the reserve price from the mouth of the female cultivator, Ning Cheng was somewhat taken aback. He had asked that Soul Essence attendant at the reception, and had already come to know that this bottle’s reserve value was around a hundred thousand spirit stones, but now the reserve price was actually quoted to be one million, as such the final price it would fetch would definitely not be low.

“One million and hundred thousand.”

“One million and two hundred thousand.”

.....

“One million and nine hundred thousand.”

To Ning Cheng's complete astonishment, this bottle of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar quickly climbed up to 1.9 million, moreover the price was still rising. One had to know that inside his ring contained an entire huge pool filled with Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar, just how much wealth would he obtain if he sold all of it?

However, Ning Cheng soon put away this thought, even though this thing was rare, if he suddenly took out such a huge pool, regardless of it being realistically unrealistic, at most he would only be able to sell a bottle of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar for a price of only a hundred thousand spirit stones.

At last, this bottle of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar was sold at a price of 5.2 million, causing Ning Cheng to feel elated, it indicated that there was now four million more spirit stones credited to his account. If you added in the other bottle, he might even get more than eight million spirit stones.

Sure enough, the next bottle of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar once again was sold to a close to 5 million spirit stones, which made Ning Cheng's heart to speed up a bit, he now had a financial foundation of approximately 20 million spirit stones, it shouldn't be a problem for him to buy the location information of the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence, right?

Ning Cheng had already decided to leave immediately once he bought this thing. If not for the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence, he really did not want to participate in this auction, as he really was not qualified to even be here.

"The next item for bidding is not only a refining material, but also a top class material that could be refined into a flight type magical weapon. Fellow members from the influential clans and families, please take a look at these two feathers....."

As the pretty female cultivator spoke, she simultaneously raised two three feet long and half a foot wide silver coloured feathers in front of everyone. The two feathers in her hands were giving off a faint lustre, it felt as completely lightweight and looked as if it was simply one of a kind in this entire world, but at the same time one could not make out if they were really floating in the air above the hand or not.

Waves of heartfelt sighs echoed out, it was obvious that many people here knew what this feather was.

Even Ning Cheng felt amazed, as excitement once again started to fill up his heart. Although he did not know much about crafting, but that did not mean that, he did not know about how to judge the quality of the goods. In the recent years, he had seen a wide variety of materials along with their description from numerous jade strips; moreover, he was still a Talisman Grandmaster. If he wanted to use these two pieces of silver feathers to refine into a Talisman, even then they would be classified as first class refining materials.

However, the reason for Ning Cheng's excitement was definitely not because this thing could be refined into a top grade Talisman, but because he knew that these feathers were something that came from a one of a kind flying phoenix, this flying phoenix was called the Taintless Flying Phoenix. Moreover these two feathers were none other than the top main feathers of the Taintless Flying Phoenix, because these two main feathers were silver in color, hence they were called as the Taintless Silver Wing Feather.

What the pretty looking female cultivator on the stage was holding in hands was none other than the Taintless Flying Phoenix's main feathers, the Taintless Silver Wing Feathers. The Taintless Flying Phoenix had an extremely fast speed, and was really difficult to catch. Because of which the main feathers of the

Taintless Flying Phoenix were simply priceless, moreover the Taintless Flying Phoenix's main feathers from the top can be used to refine high grade true artefact level flight type magical weapons.

Moreover, for Ning Cheng, these two Taintless Silver Wing Feathers had another role, which was, it could allow him to upgrade his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud.

Apart from the introduction of the Twin Leaves of the Radiant Heavenly Clouds, Ning Cheng did not know much about it. He only knew that these two leaves could be transformed into the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud, at the same time could still be upgraded. As to what level could the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud be upgraded to in the end, even Ning Cheng was not very clear about it. But from what little that Ning Cheng knew about it, he was sure that for the introduction of the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud to contain the information that it was able to cover thousands of miles in a twinkling of an eye was definitely not false. With his current level of Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, for him to cover a distance of a thousand miles in just a twinkling of an eye was something too far off.

If he could get his hands on this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers, then all he had to do was to think of a way to help himself in order to upgrade the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud, just how nice would it be? Before he had come to the auction, he really had no idea that there would be such a feather that would be auctioned, evidently the poster outside had only mentioned a few of the rare things that would be appearing here.

"This is a pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feather; moreover these are even the two main feather from the Taintless Flying Phoenix. As such, the value of this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers must be very clear to the guests sitting here, even if you attach a single of these Taintless Silver Wing Feathers to any flight type magical weapon that flight type magical weapon's grade as well as its speed would increase exponentially. What's more, there is actually a pair of them here....." The pretty female cultivator exposed a charming smile before continuing, "I hope that the distinguished guests from the various influential clans and families would calm themselves down first, this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers have a reserve price of five million spirit stones, and each increase in the bid shall not be less than one hundred thousand spirit stones, let's start the bidding....."

"I'm putting up six million, that Taintless Silver Wing Feathers are something that I have to....." A strong voice abruptly spread around.

If it was before, then the auction could still be carried out in a calm manner, and there would be nothing to compete for or even using little tricks with their words, but with the appearance of this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers, it immediately changed the situation.

"Six million and five hundred thousand." Another strong but lazy voice appeared that seemed to not be scared of the others, but only after an extremely short break, someone had once again immediately interrupted this offer.

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#### **Chapter 262: To Make An Exhibition Of Oneself**

"Six million and seven hundred thousand."

"Seven million spirit stones."

.....

Ning Cheng could hear every bid loud and clear, as such he was able to make out that the person who made the bid of seven million spirit stones was none other than Xun Hanrui. Causing him to let out a dark sigh in his heart, for the people from the influential clans, families and sects, there was simply no need to hide their heads, and could just simply directly go ahead and quote their bids. Moreover, even if they were taken notice of, there would be no one who would dare to come find trouble with them because of their backers.

However these Taintless Silver Wing Feathers were something really important to him, if he could purchase these two pieces of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers, then he would be able to have even more lifesaving options in the future.

At the same time, Ning Cheng was also clear on his own net worth, if he wanted to buy the Taintless Silver Wing Feathers, then it was simply impossible. Going by the biddings, this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers would soon be breaking through the 10 million spirit stone mark.

Looking for riches and honour will always involves a certain risk; if he did not take that risk then he absolutely would not be able to get his hands on this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers. Thinking of this, Ning Cheng pressed the call button placed inside the booth.

In all the Heavenly Stars Auction Booths, a temporary call button was installed. If a cultivator got interested in a particular precious thing, but their own spirit stones were not enough to buy it, then they could press that button. Once this button was pressed, a person from the auction house would make their way to come and contact you.

At that time, you could use your own stuff to be exchanged for spirit stones, in other words you would be selling your things to the auction house rather than to other cultivators, in exchange for spirit stones. Because of this button, every year it would help the auction house to rope in hundreds of millions of spirit stones as income.

Ning Cheng had just pressed this button, when in a few moments; a charming looking woman arrived at Ning Cheng's booth.

The young woman gave a graceful bow to Ning Cheng and spoke up softly, "How can my Heavenly Stars Auction House be of service to you?"

Ning Cheng bit his lips before directly taking out ten bottles of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar before speaking up, "These are ten bottles of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar, how many spirit stone will you be able to give me for it?"

The young woman on seeing the ten bottles filled with Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar, was immediately stunned, but she soon was able to compose herself and spoke, "Please wait a moment."

After standing there for a moment in silence, she once again spoke to Ning Cheng, "30 million spirit stones." It was obvious that it was her superiors who had sent her the reply.

"Quite ruthless aah." Ning Cheng was really cursing himself for such a backdoor deal, this stuff was worth at least 50 million spirit stones, and they ended up cutting the price by a full 20 million spirit

stones. Even with that condition, Ning Cheng did not hesitate for long, before he nodded and spoke, "Deal."

Ning Cheng did not come up with Mirage Stones, this thing was simply too sensitive of an object at this moment, once he took it out, then maybe the auction house would run an investigation on him.

After the young woman left, the Taintless Silver Wing Feather's price had already risen to 17 million spirit stones. And the price was still rising, without any signs of stopping. Such obvious materials that could be refined into high level flight type magical weapons, were something very important to all the cultivators present here.

The bids continued to rise, as Ning Cheng waited for a while, the price had already reached 24 million. Ning Cheng also did not hear the voice of Xun Hanrui anymore, indicating that she had already stopped her bidding. Even though she was one of the Core Disciples belonging to a top influential and long standing academy, the spirit stones on her would only be limited. As such for Xun Hanrui for not continuing to bid, indicated that she did not have enough spirit stones for it.

"25 million." Ning Cheng made his first bid.

Because of the now sky high price of the Taintless Silver Wing Feather, at this time, there were only a handful of people who could still compete in bidding for it. For Ning Cheng to abruptly join the competition, it immediately caught the attention of everyone in the auction house. Numerous spiritual consciousness swept towards his direction, but all these spiritual consciousnesses were completely blocked by Ning Cheng's restriction. As for trying to forcibly break, the restriction, just to observe who Ning Cheng was, was not something that anybody dared to do.

This was the Heavenly Stars Auction House, whether it was the restrictions placed down by the auction house itself, or the restrictions placed down by the guests, if someone forcibly tried to break the restrictions on the booth, then it would rouse the ire of the entire auction house. At that moment, you would only have the choice to face the anger of the Heavenly Stars Auction House; this kind of responsibility was not something that ordinary cultivators would be able to bear.

"Humph." A cold snort spread out, followed by a voice, "I'll bid 26 million spirit stones, I'd like to see who can bid a higher price than me Ao Yangjing."

Although it was obviously not a threat, but the words definitely contained an undertone of a threatening intent.

Inside the Heavenly Stars Auction House, as long as there were no obvious threats in one's words, there would be no one from the administration that would come to trouble you. Although the words spoken by that cultivator were not a naked threat, but his words also implied that anyone trying to increase the price would just be risking their life with those words. It was also something that the auction house would not be able to control.

Ning Cheng had already identified this voice belonging to the person who had offered the first bid of 6 million. It already indicated that the Taintless Silver Wing Feathers were something that this person wanted have, and this person was originally called as Ao Yangjing. Ning Cheng had no idea who this Ao Yangjing was, but since this person dared to speak out these words, it meant that he definitely had some confidence in himself.

“27 million.” A lazy voice spread out as if the owner of that voice simply did not care about the threat from Ao Yangjing, moreover what was important was that the voice did not have any hesitation in it. At this moment, the bid had not been increased by the normal one hundred thousand, but rather a full million.

“28 million.” Ning Cheng also followed this increase. Now that he had enough spirit stones, wanting to threaten him away from purchasing the Taintless Silver Wing Feather was absolutely impossible.

However, Ning Cheng had also set a bottom line in his heart, if the price exceeded 40 million, then he would simply stop his bidding. He had already exposed the fact that he had a lot of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar, if he continued to expose his other things, it definitely not be a good thing for him.

“Haha, this is interesting.” That person with the lazy voice once again spoke out; however, he did not continue to increase the price any further.

“30 million.” The person named Ao Yangjing once again spoke out, this time his words did not contain a threatening tone, but rather it was filled with intense anger. It was obvious that regardless of whether Ning Cheng brought this Taintless Silver Wing Feathers or not, he had managed to successfully offend this person.

Ning Cheng had already thought it through, as to how to make his way out once he successfully got his hands on the Taintless Silver Wing Feather, why would he pay any attention to the treat from Ao Yangjing. He had even dared to kill Gui Yuhai from the Gui Yuan City, which was presided over by at least one Crucible Transformation Cultivator. This Ao Yangjing was simply nothing more than a cattle prod, and might not even be a Crucible Transformation Cultivator. In order to enhance his own strength, what else would he not dare to do?

“Thirty million and five hundred thousand.” Ning Cheng simply ignored the angry voice from the Ao Yang Province, and once again increased the bid.

“32 million, if these friends are only going to increase the bids with just a five hundred thousand increase, then it would really be boring. If you cannot afford to buy, then you had better not try to buy it, if you want to buy then you better use higher increments than the others do, otherwise it would not be different from disgracing yourself! Might as well go back home and gossip like a newly married bride for a few spirit stones, before coming here to bid again.” The price was once again increased by that person with the lazy voice, he not only directly went ahead and increased the price by 1.5 million, but at the same time reprimanded, Ning Cheng and that person named Ao Yangjing. Those words really were quite harsh to hear.

Everybody understood what he meant, it was meant to provoke the person who was most concerned about his face manipulating him or her into using up his or her funds. This Ao Yangjing was someone who loved face, as such even though the price rose to such a level, it had already arrived close to the bottom line that he had. If he wanted to increase the price, then he must increase it by at least 1.5 million spirit stones, bringing the total price to 33.5 million, otherwise he would only be disgracing himself.



The anger in the heart of Ao Yangjing was rising to an incredible level, the reason he had chosen to threaten Ning Cheng was because of his own little popularity. If in front of all these people, if the increase in bid from his side was less, then his reputation in the eyes of others would certainly drop.

During the moment that Ao Yangjing hesitated, Ning Cheng placed his own bid, "What this ol' chap said is quite correct, just adding a little bit of spirit stones every time for bidding really is a disgrace to one's self, I bid 40 million. Alas, since I have decided to come to this auction, so why would I want to disgrace myself at this moment."

As Ning Cheng's bid came out, it immediately caused a huge disturbance in the entire auction house. This was directly increasing the price by approximately 8 million spirit stones, if one really did not want to disgrace themselves, then the next bid should at least be of 48 million. If you wanted to still be complacent, then the offer must exceed 50 million at the very least..

The person from the Ao Yang Proving nearly choked on hearing the price, and clenched his fists hard. He really could not wait to rush towards Ning Cheng and that person with the lazy voice and break into their booths, before he picked them up and tore them into tiny pieces. But even if he had ten thousand times the courage he had now, he did not dare to do anything in the Heavenly Stars Auction House.

"Good, good, you really are one of a kind." That person with a lazy voice no longer continued with that lazy voice. After he uttered that sentence, all the people finally became aware that the auction of the Taintless Silver Wing Feather had now come to an end, and was ultimately purchased by the person from booth number 178.

"How many spirit stones do we have?" in the same corridor of Ning Cheng's booth, in an advanced grade booth that was countless times much better than Ning Cheng's, sat a fair skinned, quite looking middle aged cultivator, who asked in a cold voice.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Wen, we have around 42 million spirit stones, do you want to continue and increase the price?" A male cultivator sitting next to this quite looking middle aged male cultivator quickly spoke up.

This quite looking middle aged cultivator waved his hand and spoke, "No, there is no point in continuing to increase the price, we would only be embarrassing ourselves. In a while there will be someone who would try to investigate him anyway, he is quite unbridled aah, and however that Ao Yangjing is even more unbridled."

Although he spoke that, that middle aged cultivator had a belly full of fire; he had never thought that he would be picking up a stone only to hit himself in the leg with it. He was sure that even if he raised the price to 42 million spirit stones, he would not be able to buy this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers. Subsequently, if he could not compete, then it would only mean more ridicule coming his way.

Unsurprisingly, this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers were directly sent into the hands of Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng suppressed the excitement in his heart, and did not immediately start examining the pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers. At the same time, his heart was also filled with some worry; it was because of the auction of this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feather, causing him to not have enough spirit stones to buy that piece of jade strip that he wanted.

The pretty looking female cultivator gave a bright smile, just this pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feather were sold for 40 million high grade spirit stones, it definitely could be considered to be a high price.

“The pair of Taintless Silver Wing Feathers were bought by the big brother from booth number 178; the whole process was really exciting, congratulations to the big brother in there. For big brother to bid out 40 million spirit stones, it shows that your spirit is really as vast as the sky, and must also have extremely formidable strength. We also hope that this kind of wonderful show can be continued on with the rest of the auction, the following item that we are going to bring out for auctioning is a jade strip.....”

The pretty female cultivator seemed to have no idea that her own words not only angered the two people, but at the same time it causes even more people to feel hatred for Ning Cheng.

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#### **Chapter 263: Auctioning Of The Jade Strip**

Ning Cheng on hearing the words ‘jade strip’, immediately felt his mind and heart tighten up, he guessed that this jade strip was definitely the one he had come here for. As for the provoking words spoken by the pretty looking female cultivator presiding over the auction previously, how could Ning Cheng not understand the underlying meaning behind it? However, he did not mind it at all, even if he took it to heart; he was not in a position to do anything to that female cultivator.

What this female cultivator meant from her words was to tell others to not act cowardly during the bidding, so that her auction house could gain even more benefits. As for the life and death of Ning Cheng, for her, it could be guessed that it was something not even worth mentioning.

“This is the jade strip mentioned on our poster, that’s right; this contains the possible whereabouts of the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence. Geocentric 9 Yin Essence can be considered to be one of the top spiritual objects found in the world, which can help in congealing a person’s dispersed Soul Essence, it can also help in healing the spirit of supreme treasures, and even talking about it bringing the dead back to life would also not be an exaggeration. In the Yi Xing Mainland, there are many things like pills and spiritual grasses that can help heal one’s soul and even repair their Soul Essence, but these pills and spiritual grasses are far from being compared to the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence.....”

The pretty female cultivator took her own sweet time to speak till here, causing the audience seated in the venue to turn completely silent, it was obvious that a lot of the people here already knew that the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence was something extremely precious, but as for the extent of the preciousness of the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence, except for a few people no one else knew about it.

Seeming to realize that the others were paying rapt attention to her words, the pretty female cultivator’s tone changed to a more slower one, “Although there are many spiritual grasses that can help heal one’s spirit and life essence, however they only work on the condition that the damage to the life essence of the cultivator had not exceeded past a certain point, moreover it is also not an easy thing to turn spiritual grasses into pills. However the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence is not something that falls in this category, no matter how much the damage you suffered, as long as there is even a trace of your Soul Essence existing, the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence can slowly heal you up, it is not constrained by time, nor does the extent of damage pose any impact in the process, this is definitely a treasure that goes against the Heaven’s will.....”

Sure enough, hearing that the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence was a treasure than was something that went against the will of the heavens, the entire place erupted with bouts of chattering voices. Ning Cheng also let out a dark sigh in his heart, it was no wonder that, that skeleton wanted to obtain the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence, evidently not only his fleshy body had already dissipated, even his Soul Essence was just a faint trace of what it used to be.

If it were any other person left with just a trace of his Soul Essence, they would not be able to have control over that huge piece of Heaven Opening Talisman.

As he thought of this, Ning Cheng couldn't help but think of another person, he was Fang Jiyan, who he had met on the Mingot Sea. That Fang Jiyan was also just a wisp of Soul Essence. But this person was using the soul wood to preserve his Soul Essence; it seems that he was definitely not a simple master.

"Of course, we are not here today to actually auction the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence, but rather a jade strip. This jade strip records the possible locations in which one could obtain the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence, as for whether the locations are something correct or not, my auction house is not responsible for it. Furthermore, it has to be mentioned that even a drop of the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence is something priceless. In case you are able to get a few drops, I think... Well, from what I can see, the various guests from the influential clans and families are already very anxious, as such, I will not speak up anymore useless things and immediately start with the auctioning of the jade strip, whose reserve price is set at 100,000 high grade spirit stones. Each increase must not be less than ten thousand....."

"I bid 110,000 spirit stones." The pretty looking female cultivator had not yet finished her words, when someone shouted out a bid.

After all, a hundred thousand spirit stones was not something expensive, and anyone coming here to participate in today's auction would be able to take out without batting an eye.

"150,000 spirit stones."

"170,000 spirit stones."

.....

The jade piece that recorded the possible whereabouts of the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence was obviously quite popular, as in just a short period of time its price had already risen to 600,000 spirit stones; however even at this moment Ning Cheng did not place his bid.

Moreover at this moment there was also a bit of concern growing in his heart, as at this moment he only had approximately 12 million spirit stones on him. With the price increasing in such a rapid manner, would really be able to obtain that jade strip.

"1.3 million Spirit stones."

"1.5 million ...."

The price still was shooting up at a fast pace. Ning Cheng's worry was also growing, as the price finally exceeded the three million mark.

Ning Cheng finally decided not to remain quiet anymore and spoke up, "5 million spirit stones....."

Ning Cheng had increased the price by a full 2 million spirit stones in just a single bid, causing the auction house to go into a lapse of silence for a short while. All the people there immediately realized that it was the same person from before. Although there were many people among them who could take out five million as a bid on a jade strip, but the price had abruptly risen to this point from its previous bid of three million. Causing the people wanting to bid on it to once again turn their sights on that booth.

“This bid is from the older brother who just won the Taintless Silver Wing Feather, I really had not spoken wrong this big brother really has courage that towers over the heavens. Looks like this piece of jade strip containing the possible whereabouts of the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence is something that is really important to older brother, today my Heavenly Stars Auction House finally was able to broaden its horizons as to what magnanimity is supposed to look like...” The voice belonging to the pretty looking female cultivator hosting the auction boomed throughout the auction house.

Ning Cheng was really cursing at her badly in his heart, did you really think that this father is so forthright as to spend through the skies, you slut!

“Five million and one hundred spirit stones.” A lazy voice once again spread out placing the bid.

Ning Cheng’s heart sank as he heard this voice. He was aware as to who this voice belonged to. Just prior to this, he and that person were competing for the Taintless Silver Wing Feathers; with the result, that cultivator caused him to add a full eight million spirit stones to the bid almost choking him to death. From the manner, this person increased the price by only a hundred thousand spirit stones, the basic bid increase; Ning Cheng knew that he had really ended up offending him. Causing the other side to deliberately mess with him.

It was likely that the other party who had spoken out those words might also have a sort of relationship with the female cultivator presiding over the auction, but Ning Cheng was also feeling quite helpless in his heart, even if that female cultivator spoke out some harsh words, he could only stare at her and do nothing.

Unfortunately, Ning Cheng was aware that he did not have many spirit stones on him, even if he had, this person would really not take it lying down.

“10 million spirit stones.” Ning Cheng decisively added five million to his previous bid without hesitation. This was his last increase in bid from his side, if the other party decided to increase the price once again, then he could only quite. Even if he did not feel good in his heart and could no longer obtain it, he could only lament the fact that he did not have enough spirit stones.

The auction house immediately erupted in a cacophony of noises; however, no one increased the bid anymore. Although the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence was an incomparably precious material, but the thing being auctioned was just a jade strip. In case the information on the jade strip turned out to be false, then spending 10 million spirit stones on it, wouldn’t it not be something that went beyond crazy? Even if the information in the jade strip turned out to be true, the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence was something that would not be easy to obtain. Otherwise, why would the auction house try to only auction the jade strip? They would have long since sent their own people to obtain the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence.

For this jade strip to reach the price of 3 million spirit stones, had already reached its highest price in theory, and now its price had actually increased to more than double of what it was originally to reach the 10 million spirit stone mark.

The pretty looking female cultivator showed a smiling face, as she once again spoke out with an incitement inducing tone, "This eldest brother once again increased the price, increasing the price by four million and nine hundred thousand spirit stones in one go. If one could become eldest brother's Dao Companions for dual cultivation then it would really turn out to be a happy thing, at least they would not have to worry about spirit stones for their cultivation practice, to tell the truth even my heart is swayed towards eldest brother. At this moment, the price of the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence Jade Strip has reached the 10 million spirit stones mark, 10 MILLION SPIRIT STONES. However, one has to know that this price is necessarily not the highest, because this time my Heavenly Stars Auction House is filled with all sorts of powerful people, maybe there might be a few among them with heroic spirit who could give a shot at it, let's just wait and see....."

"Ten million and one hundred thousand spirit stones." The lazy voice once again echoed out its bid.

Ning Cheng on hearing this voice, felt his heart to sink down completely, he already knew that the spirit stones left with him after buying the Taintless Silver Wing Feathers were simply too little, causing him to not be able to compete for the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence Jade Strip.

"My god, there is still a hero among us that bid more than 10 million spirit stones, it's even more than what eldest brother bid a moment ago. This really is something hard to believe; moreover, these are 10 million high grade spirit stones. I really do not know if the heroic spirit that is the eldest brother who purchased the Taintless Silver Wing Feathers would be able to continue to increase his bid or not, but no matter what I believe in the courage displayed by eldest brother, he will definitely increase the price, let us wait for some hot-blooded passionate price to ....." The pretty looking woman presiding over the auction spoke out in an increasingly exaggerated manner.

Even the people present in the venue who came to participate in the auction were also waiting with baited breaths, waiting for Ning Cheng to once again increase the price. All the people there were also thinking that Ning Cheng would certainly continue to increase the price to an even higher level, even that cultivator with the lazy voice who had quoted the price of 10.1 million also thought that Ning Cheng certainly would increase the price to a higher level.

"Uh...." After waiting for a few breaths, finally a sound emerged from the private booth numbered 178, "I was really going to increase the price, but I kept having a single thought especially when I exposed too many of my spirit stones, I heard a person cry and even shout out to become Dao Companions with me, causing me to be covered in goose bumps. Thinking about it, it would really be better for me to forget about it. Hugging this kind of a disgusting woman, how could I even sleep at night?"

As Ning Cheng's words came out, the entire venue lapsed in a short silence, but then after a moment burst out in bouts of laughter.

Almost all the people understood as to whom Ning Cheng had directed those words to, in this place there was definitely no fool, and could already come to the conclusion that the pretty female cultivator presiding over the auction had brought this over herself. She wanted to goad Ning Cheng into increasing the fare, and then sit back to watch the show as an angler. Unfortunately, the person sitting in the

private booth numbered 178 did not hold back at all, and spoke out with those incomparably harsh words.

Those words obviously were aimed at the female cultivator presiding over the auction, moreover it was also that female cultivator who had mentioned that it would really be a happy thing for her to become Dao Companions with that eldest brother and assist him in dual cultivation, and that even her heart was swayed towards this eldest brother. That person not only did not immediately increase the price, but also even said that holding such a disgusting woman like her to sleep would only give him nothing but goose bumps.

The face of the pretty looking female cultivator presiding over the auction was covered in a layer of frost, and no longer showed the excited face with a smile like the autumn breeze from before. She was also a famous person from the Heavenly Stars Auction House, now that she was openly insulted, how could she tolerate this kind of tone by lying down.

As for the fact that whether or not she was the one to provoke Ning Cheng first, she had already long since ignored it. Rather in her subconscious, it was only her duty to say those kinds of one-liners, in order to joke with others. Unfortunately, she happened to meet Ning Cheng who simply did not buy into her words.

“Son of a bitch.” In another box, a seemingly quite looking middle aged cultivator suddenly stood up, with his face full of overflowing anger. He had never thought that Ning Cheng would not increase the price; he himself was simply not at all interested in that jade strip. The only reason why he had bid at that time and sent a message to the front, was entirely to get revenge for the Taintless Silver Wing Feather, all in order to force Ning Cheng out of more spirit stones.

“Senior Apprentice Brother Wen, I suspect that this guy had deliberately lead us on, making us increase the price to 10.1 million, before him retracting.” Another cultivator sitting beside this quiet looking middle ages cultivator immediately spoke up.

The quiet looking middle aged cultivator managed to restore the calm on his face, as he waved his hand and spoke, “It is but a mere 10 million spirit stones only, it is something that I do not put in eyes. 178, good, good, 178...”

“I bid ten million one hundred and ten thousand spirit stones.” Just when all the people thought that no one would continue increasing the price, someone once again suddenly increased the price.

Ning Cheng was also very puzzled, he had already known that, that lazy voice was deliberately plotting against him, but then who made this new offer? Moreover, didn’t this crisp voice seemed to belong to a female cultivator?

But no matter whom this voice belonged to, Ning Cheng did not intend to stay here, he stood up and without hesitation moved to leave the booth, he was aware that he would not be able to stay here for long. Since there was basically no chance to obtain what he came here for, the only option he was left with was to wait for a later opportunity. As for continuing to look at the other good things being sold in the auction in exchange of spirit stones, Ning Cheng did not have any thoughts about it.

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

#### **Chapter 264: Getting Rid Of Ning Cheng**

“That man left his booth, and besides that Ao Yangjing also went out. I have to be here to buy something you go out and see. If the other party is a Sea Opening Cultivator, then for the time being just take a note of his aura. If that cultivator is below Sea Opening Realm, then call the others to tie down that Ao Yangjing, and then rush out to grab him before he is captured by that Ao Yangjing.” The quiet looking middle aged cultivator did not continue to increase the bid, but rather looked at the communication pearl in hands, as he passed down orders to another male cultivator at his side.

“Senior Apprentice Brother Wen, you can be rest assured that I will definitely take care of such a trivial matter.” Another man besides the male cultivator spoke up.

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“Want to grab things belonging to me, Ao Yangjing, and also wanting to get away?” Ao Yanjing on seeing Ning Cheng was the first to come out of the auction immediately realized his intention and as such did not hesitate to leave his own booth.

“That man?” Ao Yangjing on coming out of the auction house immediately asked.

“Senior, I was not able to get a hold of that youngster.....” A timid voice transmitted that sentence over; the person talking was a thin looking male cultivator who was standing not far from where Ao Yangjing was standing.

Ao Yangjing was simply furious, “From the time that cultivator came out, till this point, only a few breaths have passed, how can you even say that you could not even get a look at him? Tell me the truth; didn’t you earn quite a good amount of spirit stones from this father?”

“It was not like that, Senior, as soon as that person came out; he used an escape talisman and had already left the makeshift market.” The thin looking male cultivator quickly explained.

Finished saying that, he also took out a crystal ball and spoke, “This contains the image of that person’s appearance.....”

After listening to this, Ao Yangjing frowned, if it was an advanced level escaping talisman that he used then just the market price to obtain it would definitely be more than a million spirit stones.

However, even if the others could not bear to use this kind of escape talisman, for that person who purchased the Taintless Silver Wing Feather, it would not be of much matter to him.

“Humph.” Ao Yangjing gave a cold snort, as he brought out his spiritual consciousness to feel his surroundings a bit, suddenly grabbing the crystal ball; he twisted his body before he completely disappeared from view.

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The escaping talisman that Ning Cheng used was something that he had obtained from Gui Yuhai, moreover it’s grade was also not low. Moreover, since this escaping talisman was not something that he had purchased with spirit stones, as such he was not reluctant to use up such an escaping talisman. Therefore, as Ning Cheng prepared to come out of the auction booth, it didn’t matter whether or not there was someone trying to chase him; he immediately stimulated the escape talisman that he had already prepared in his hand.

After the effect from the escaping talisman disappeared, Ning Cheng knew that he would not be near to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. He first found a place then removed all traces of his changed appearance, before bringing out a flight type magical weapon, and quickly leaving the area.

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Ning Cheng did not return to the rest stop for a full day and night, Liang Kexin had already come to the conclusion that Ning Cheng had certainly met with some kind of trouble. Not knowing what kind of trouble Ning Cheng met with, however she was certain that if Ning Cheng met with trouble in this kind of place, then even she would not be able to provide any help to him.

Even after waiting for a day, Ning Cheng still hadn't made it back. Liang Kexin finally decided to not wait anymore, as she made her way to the Rainbow Fall Sword Stone alone. With all her preparations complete, as long as she joined the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect it would be equivalent to completing her first step.

"Aren't you Junior Apprentice Sister Liang Kexin?" A slightly pleasant sounding voice arrived from the area just behind of Liang Kexin.

Liang Kexin quickly turned back, and when she saw that it was Xun Hanrui, she gave a bow with proper etiquette and spoke, "So it was originally Senior Apprentice Sister Xun. Many thanks for your help Senior Apprentice Sister Xun; otherwise I would not have even be eligible to come to this Sword Stone."

There were two more people on Xun Hanrui's side, a young looking male cultivator, and a woman wearing a red coloured female cultivator robes. Liang Kexin had already seen that male cultivator before, that is, he was none other than the young man who had been walking together with Xun Hanrui a few days ago.

"Who is she?" The red robed female cultivator asked Xun Hanrui in a puzzling manner, she was aware that Xun Hanrui did not have many friends, as for her being friends with people having Profound Congealing Cultivation, it was even more rare. So why was she talking to someone with a Profound Congealing Cultivation as a friend?

Xun Hanrui quickly spoke up, "This is Junior Apprentice Sister Liang Kexin, and is a friend of Ning Cheng. Right, didn't Ning Cheng and Senior Apprentice Brother Xiaomei go together to the Fu Ling Villa. Junior Apprentice Sister Liang, this is Fu Shengnan, her older brother is a close friend of Ning Cheng...."

"Greetings Senior Apprentice Sister Fu." Liang Kexin was obviously not aware of the inside story, she was only aware that Xun Hanrui had helped her and Ning Cheng, moreover Ning Cheng also had some sort of a relationship with Fu Shengnan's elder brother. So, on hearing that this female cultivator in front of her was Ning Cheng's close friend's younger sister, she hurriedly moved to give her a bow maintaining proper etiquettes.

"Is it him?" Fu Shengnan's face immediately turned ugly to look at, before she replied in cold manner, "Don't come near me, the kind of people you are, I have seen many."

The young man, who had initially ridiculed Fu Xiaomei as being effeminate, on looking at the expression on Fu Shengnan's face, immediately realized that there seemed to be some deep rooted hatred between Fu Shengnan and Ning Cheng, as he immediately moved to add fuel to the fire, "So Ning Cheng



relied on Younger Brother Xiaomei's grace huh. A few days ago, he even stopped me and Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui, and even went to the extent to ask for Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui's help, to get two spots for the disciple selection of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect."

"I knew it; people like them really are not concerned about faces and are simply extremely shameless." Fu Shengnan spat out those ridiculing words as she stared at Liang Kexin.

Liang Kexin's face immediately turned red. Even her hands were trembling in rage, but even so, she did not hesitate to take out a jade card to give it to Xun Hanrui before saying, "Many thanks to Senior Apprentice Sister Xun to help me out during such busy times, but I think that it's time to return this jade card to Senior Apprentice Sister Xun."

Xun Hanrui's complexion, although was expected to change, but did not change at all and was still smiling, as she pushed the jade card back to Liang Kexin and spoke, "Junior Apprentice Sister Liang, not only Ning Cheng is a good man, but is also someone whom I consider as my friend. Similarly, at this moment, you are also a friend of mine; I only helped my two friends get their registration jade cards. Junior Apprentice Sister Liang, by trying to return this to me, are you not looking down on my friendship?"

Liang Kexin had been adventuring in the outside world for almost a year now, allowing her to clearly understand the underlying meaning behind the words spoken by Xun Hanrui. The red color on her face also gradually faded, as she quickly spoke up, "Many thanks to Senior Apprentice Sister Xun, to give this humble me a chance to become friends with Senior Apprentice Xun, it really is me being honoured. It really was an error on my part, and I had originally assumed that Senior Apprentice Sister Xun had helped me out for someone else, hearing your words, I immediately realized how wrong was I and am really relieved."

Xun Hanrui once again gave a calm laugh and spoke, "Don't worry about it, it was out of my own free will that I help you. If you feel that someone owes something to someone, then it is actually Ning Cheng who owes me a favour..."

"Uh...." Fu Shengnan on seeing that Xun Hanrui not even giving her some face, caused her face to sink, and couldn't help but turn away, it was obvious that she really was feeling quite uncomfortable in her heart.

Xun Hanrui did not seem to care about it, as she once again spoke to Liang Kexin, "Come, oh right, how come I do not see Ning Cheng with you?"

"Oh, Ning Cheng went out for a few things, he should be on his way back." Liang Kexin quickly replied.

"Good, you need to work hard if you want to join the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect; I will be taking my leave first." Having finished speaking, Xun Hanrui beckoned Fu Shengnan before picking a direction and left.

The young man who was at the Soul Essence 5th Level, who was still with Xun Hanrui, suddenly spoke up, "This time Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan seems to have become truly angry."

Xun Hanrui just gave a smile and spoke, "That's not it, Shengnan's temper is simply too volatile, moreover it is not the first time she's behaving like this."

“Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui, the fact is that those two Profound Congealing Cultivators are something not even worth mentioning, why you would want to have your sisterly relations impacted for just a minor disagreement.....”

Xun Hanrui showed a faint smile but did not answer the young man’s question. She and Fu Shengnan were only friends and absolutely did not have a sister like relationship, if she took into consideration everything the other party wanted, including even their moods, then how could she even find any time for her own cultivation practice. Although she looked soft and delicate on the outside but she had a very firm nature on the inside, and there was hardly anything from the outside that would affect her actions.

“So, you want me to go along with Shengnan’s persuasion.” Saying that to the young male cultivator on her side, Xun Hanrui just gave another smile and increased her own pace.

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“Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan, Hanrui did not do this intentionally, you should really not take it to heart.” The young male cultivator quickly caught up with Fu Shengnan in a fast yet not so fast manner.

Fu Shengnan’s face betrayed her, showing that she still was somewhat uncomfortable, “That Hanrui really! She obviously knows that I hate that guy, and yet she still went ahead and helped him.....”

Speaking till here Fu Shengnan suddenly remembered something as she turned towards this young male cultivator who had just caught up to her and spoke, “Senior Apprentice Brother Wen, that Ning Cheng will be coming to participate in the disciple selection, can you find someone who can help me get rid of him. In any case, he would have to enter the arena for the battles, if he ends up dying there, nobody would be able to say anything.”

“You want to kill him that much?” The young looking male cultivator was also quite surprised as he looked at Fu Shengnan, although he himself was quite unhappy with Ning Cheng, but he only wanted to teach Ning Cheng a lesson, and really did not have any intentions to kill Ning Cheng.

“That’s right; I HAVE to kill this guy. Just seeing this person makes me unhappy in my heart, I really cannot figure out why Hanrui would even want to help such people, it really makes me irritated just thinking about it.” Fu Shengnan spoke up with a non-reconcilable tone.

The young male cultivator suddenly gave a laugh and spoke, “An intermediate stage Profound Congealing Cultivator, in my eyes is just an ant. Since Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan wishes to get rid of this guy, I can definitely arrange it for you; I will also guarantee that he would disappear from this world forever.”

“Many thanks Senior Apprentice Brother Wen.” Fu Shengnan immediately cast a gentle look towards him.

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As Ning Cheng rushed towards the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Sword Stone, the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s disciple selection had already began. The huge Sword Stone was crowded with cultivators. Thirty battle arenas were erected on the Sword Stone, and there were countless cultivators standing around them as curious spectators.

“Sure enough, there are more people here on the Sword Stone than the public square.” Ning Cheng spoke to himself in his heart; he really had never seen such a huge stone till now.

At this moment, there were many people who were crowding about on the Sword Stone; moreover, they were all so closely packed to such an extent that there hardly seemed to be any gaps. Several huge array formation displays were erected in the most obvious positions, and these array formations displayed the numerous contestants participating in each of the arenas.

Ning Cheng did not dare to use his spiritual consciousness to sweep out at the people standing on the sword stone; moreover, he was well aware that Liang Kexin would definitely make it here at all costs. He just directed his spiritual consciousness to descend on the huge array formations display, and soon found his own name. No. 3000 Ning Cheng poised for battle against No. 631 Wu Zhuo in the 9th battle arena.

Ning Cheng quickly rushed towards the 9th battle arena, he was well aware that he cannot delay for time. On the display array formation, it was clearly mentioned that if he did not show up before the time it took for a kettle of tea to boil, the score he would obtain would actually go into negative. If both the people did not arrive within the stipulated time, then both of them would get a negative score.

On the 9th stage, there were already two people battling it out, both of them were intermediate stage Profound Congealing Cultivators, one was at Profound Congealing 4th Level, while the other was at Profound Congealing 6th Level.

Just as Ning Cheng somehow made his way towards the edge of the arena marked as no. 9, the Profound Congealing 4th Level Cultivator suddenly brought out a talisman and hurled it towards the Profound Congealing 6th Level Cultivator. Till that point of time, the Profound Congealing 6th Level Cultivator was the one having the upper hand, but when he saw the Profound Congealing 4th Level Cultivator bring out a talisman, he also did not hesitate to bring out a talisman of his own.

The two talismans exploded on contact with each other; however, the Profound Congealing 6th Level Cultivator used the cover of the explosion to bring a flying needle.

Ning Cheng already had a formidable spiritual consciousness, as such he could make out all the things happening clearly, that Profound Congealing 4th Level Cultivator was not able to react to the flying needle, causing him to be sent flying out of the arena in an instant, before dying shortly afterwards.

Ning Cheng was somewhat surprised in his heart, the skill that this cultivator used was somewhat similar to the 7 Pleiades Ice Needle that he used.

“No. 913 Yin Yongsheng wins, next No. 3000 Ning Cheng and No. 631 Wu Zhuo..... ” The cultivator presiding over the arena shouted out immediately.

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

#### **Chapter 265: Academy Assignments**

When Ning Cheng heard his name being called, he hastily made his way onto the arena platform. Although he was already quite fast, but there was another person faster than him, it a yellow robe wearing male cultivator, who was almost like a shadowy blur as he rushed past him and landed on the middle of the ninth platform.

“No. 3000’s luck is really bad; he unexpectedly has to go against that Wu Zhuo.”

“Even if he did not meet Wu Zhuo, by virtue of his intermediate stage Profound Congealing Cultivation, wouldn’t it already be difficult for him to make the cut?”

After Ning Cheng and Wu Zhuo entered the stage, he could hear that the cultivators in the audience seemed to have some understanding towards this Wu Zhuo, as they whispered amongst themselves.

Seeing the two people had already entered the stage, the cultivator presiding over the ninth stage lazily called out, “Let the battle begin.”

That yellow robed cultivator on hearing the words ‘start the battle’, did not even bother to speak a single word, and directly brought out a blue green thunder spade while simultaneously pouncing on Ning Cheng, it was apparent that this was an all-out attack from his part. With his true essence overflowing, the imposing aura emanating from the magical weapon was extremely powerful, even the restrictions on the stage were giving off buzzing like noises, showing that this imposing aura was far beyond that of ordinary Profound Congealing Cultivators.

Seeing this, Ning Cheng was quite perplexed in his heart, the other party was definitely a cultivator at the great circle of the Profound Congealing Realm, according to logic for a cultivator at the great circle of the Profound Congealing Realm to defeat a Profound Congealing 7th Level Cultivator, they would not have to exert themselves in such a desperate manner, right?

Although this thought only flashed for just a moment in Ning Cheng’s mind, but he did not continue to pursue it. He had even successfully killed a Soul Essence Cultivator, although he had achieved that with the help of successfully blowing up his Soul Essence Puppet, but the fact remained that he did kill a Soul Essence Cultivator. A Profound Congealing Cultivator, when compared to a Soul Essence Cultivator, the difference was something akin to that of the heaven and earth; moreover, there was the entire Profound Core Realm in the middle of the two. Even if the other party was twice as powerful as they were at this moment, it was still not enough for him to worry or even pay attention to seriously.

Bringing out his Profound Break Spear, he simply brought out a simple spear pattern, which completely blocked the berserk like imposing aura of the blue green thunder spade.

If Ning Cheng wanted to kill this yellow robed cultivator by the name of Wu Zhuo, all he had to do was to continuously gather and push out slightly with the spear intent of his Profound Break Spear, which currently was more than enough to restrict the other party’s blue green thunder spade. And then follow it up with a casual fist strike from his part, or he could even use his Profound Ice Spear Technique, simply put he had many means to completely and easily eradicate this Wu Zhuo in front of him. In other words, he simply would not even have to make a second move at all.

However, Ning Cheng really did not intend to kill Wu Zhuo, there were many disciples from the many influential clans and families participating in this disciple selection. As such, there was no need for him to display a heavy hand. After using his Profound Break Spear to completely seal up the blue green thunder spade, he immediately stopped.

In Ning Cheng’s view, as long as Wu Zhuo was not a fool, he would definitely take the initiative to throw in the towel.

However, the result was something contrary to what Ning Cheng had thought of, Wu Zhuo not only did not throw in the towel, but also rather crazily stimulated his blue green thunder spade with a monstrous murderous aura, bringing it almost to its breaking point, as he directed it to clash against Ning Cheng's spear pattern. Turning into a blue green thunder line, it forced its way towards the middle of Ning Cheng's forehead. However, he also seemed to be aware that just a single blue green thunder line might not be enough to kill Ning Cheng, causing Wu Zhuo to even bring out two talismans, while he simultaneously stimulated the two talismans in his hands.

Ning Cheng himself was just in the initial stages of being able to refine his own Level 5 Talismans, as such when Wu Zhuo took out those two talismans; he was immediately able to make out that those were two Level 5 Talismans. A single Level 5 Talisman was already more than enough to kill a Profound Congealing Cultivator, so wouldn't it be easily imagined as to what would happen with two?

This person not only wanted to win, however it seems that he was even prepared to kill himself for it. Ning Cheng understood this almost instantaneously. No wonder Wu Zhuo was attacking with all he had, it seems he knew that he would die no matter what.

If it was before, Ning Cheng had really not intended to kill Wu Zhuo, but now that he was aware that Wu Zhuo wanted to kill him at all costs, he no longer held back his hand. Immediately stirring up his powerful true essence, he was aware that the talismans in the hands of Wu Zhuo would still take a bit more time to be completely activated. Taking advantage of this momentary gap, Ning Cheng blasted out with his Profound Break Spear.

That single blue green thunder line, under the suppression of the true essence from the Profound Break Spear, completely collapsed in an instant and could not even provide the slightest resistance to the Profound Break Spear. In just a time it took for a spark to fly off a flint, the spear had already covered the distance between the two, and had directly arrived in front of Wu Zhuo's glabella.

Wu Zhuo's eyes betrayed the shock, as he could not believe the sight of the Profound Break Spear right in front of his eyes, even the light from the still activating talisman had also died down. He really could not figure out how could a Profound Congealing Cultivator be powerful to such a level?

"I don't want to kill you, however I also never let people who want to kill me stay alive. If someone wanted to borrow you to kill me, then now would be the time to tell me who was the one who asked you to kill me. Or you can simply borrow my hand to kill yourself." Ning Cheng spoke with a satire filled tone. He really could not figure out this part, especially why the other party wanted to kill him despite his precautions. His last sentence was just a test, he did not know if Wu Zhuo wanted to kill him out of his own violation or was there someone behind all this.

Wu Zhuo's pupils gradually enlarged from fear, Ning Cheng's last words finally woke him up to reality, as he spoke in a shaky voice, "The one who gave me the talismans, letting me kill you was a core disciple from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect named Wen Han....."

Thump. After saying that one sentence, Wu Zhuo no longer was able to stand on his feet, as he directly fell down from the platform, where he finally took his last breath.

The cultivator who presided over the battle still spoke out in an uninterested voice, "No. 3000 Ning Cheng wins, let the next one....."

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“Senior Apprentice Brother Wen, that guy should have been killed right?” In the main hall of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Mission Assignment Hall, Fu Shengnan suddenly asked the young male cultivator standing by her side in a soft voice.

The young male cultivator simply gave a smile and spoke, “Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan, you can be assured of it, he is just a puny intermediate stage Profound Congealing Ant. Wu Zhuo is famous for his aggressiveness in the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s makeshift market, moreover he is also at the great circle of the Profound Congealing Realm. Moreover I have also given him a few Level 5 Talismans, for him to get rid of a single intermediate stage Profound Congealing Ant, it is something really simple.....”

“That’s good then; many thanks Senior Apprentice Brother Wen, if this person is not killed, then I would forever be feeling uncomfortable in my heart.” Fu Shengnan spoke up in a soft tone; however, she knew that even if Ning Cheng was killed, there was already a blotch on her heart because of him. Just a puny Profound Congealing Ant, and yet daring to call her, a venerable Soul Essence Cultivator, to ‘fuck off’. It was really unfortunate that she could not personally kill that person.

“It is but a trivial thing.....” The young male cultivator called as Senior Apprentice Brother Wen spoke up, as he truly did not care about such a thing.

“Senior Apprentice Brother Wen....” A somewhat excited voice interrupted this young looking male cultivator’s talks, which was followed by the figure of a male cultivator who was neither too tall nor too short, with an eager, even borderline urgent, look on his face.

This Senior Apprentice Brother Wen on seeing this male cultivator immediately gave a laugh and spoke, “So it was originally Junior Disciple Fu, seeing Junior Disciple Fu giving off such a smile, there must be something good that happened.”

“Senior Apprentice Brother Wen, you must already be aware of the newly released 17th Mission.” This not so tall looking male cultivator pointed out to huge array screen in the front depicting the numerous missions and assignment.

Fu Shengnan was the first to notice it, as she spoke up in surprise, “The Great Liang True Country and the Norther Shang True Country are at war; moreover their war is also so brutal?”

The Junior Disciple Fu who just spoke a moment ago, immediately replied, “That’s right, moreover the casualties from both the true countries are already innumerable, with countless cities from both sides reduced to rubble.....”

As the cultivator surnamed Fu spoke until here, he lowered his voice and spoke up, “Taking up this mission will definitely be a huge opportunity, besides.....”

“The Great Liang True Country and the Northern Shang True Country are not under the jurisdiction of our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, how can the sect release this kind of a mission? Besides, is it even necessary for dispatching some Soul Essence Disciples to have a look, moreover they are two huge true countries at war, what kind of huge opportunity could be obtained from this?” Fu Shengnan asked in a puzzling manner.

At this point, that Senior Apprentice Brother Wen had also looked at the Sect Missions, causing himself also to feel puzzled.

That cultivator surnamed Fu quietly spoke up, "Senior Apprentice Sister Ziyang has already signed up for it, along with Senior Apprentice Brother Que. If there were truly no great opportunities, why would the True Inheriting Disciples bother to sign up for it? Moreover, I have also heard that many other True Inheriting Disciples and Core Disciple from the other influential and long standing academies and sects will also be going there. This war between the Great Liang True Country and the Northern Shang True Country, is definitely not so simple....."

"The things you said, are they true?" Senior Apprentice Brother Wen asked in an excited tone, he had been quite busy with things outside, and had only just returned to the academy, as such it was the first time for him to hear this kind of news.

He certainly was well aware as to the status of this Senior Apprentice Sister Ziyang; she was none other than the number one beauty of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, Luo Ziyang. Even if one were to compare her with the rest of beauties in the Tian Continent, there would certainly be no one who could surpass her, at best; they could only be placed on the same level as her. Not only that, Luo Ziyang was already at the great circle of the Soul Essence Realm, just one step further and she would become a Soul Sculpting existence.

As for the Senior Apprentice Brother Que, he was none other than Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's highly pampered one and only Que Hongshui. Not only was he at the great circle of Soul Essence Realm in his cultivation, but even his strength was also something considered to be at the top, even if one compared him with the rest of the Soul Essence Cultivators in the entire Tian Continent, he would still be counted as one of the best that exist.

With the two such insanely famous figures from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect registering for such a thing at the same time, it would really be hard to classify the great war between the Great Liang True Country and the Northern Shang True Country to be simple, and absolutely must be related to some good opportunities.

"Let us go sign ourselves up, and also let's ask Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui too, anyways, I was about to make a trip there once." Senior Apprentice Brother Wen's eyes betrayed the eagerness he was feeling.

"Let me also come to call her, I also want to go there." Fu Shengnan also spoke up in equal eagerness, in her heart this Senior Apprentice Brother Que was an existence that was equivalent to a god, since even Senior Apprentice Brother Que was going, how could she not go.

.....

After Ning Cheng easily killed Wu Zhuo, he breezed through the battles many times, as he did not have to put in much effort to beat his opponents, while at the same time he also did not meet anyone challenging enough. Other than Wu Zhuo, there was no other cultivator who died under him, he only suppressed his opponents to the point that they surrendered voluntarily, and even minor injuries were rare for his opponents.

The cultivator who was presiding over the ninth battle arena was also very satisfied with his performance. After all the matches, he could tell that Ning Cheng's cultivation was definitely much more powerful than other average Profound Congealing Cultivators. Moreover, this cultivator also knew how to act accordingly and was someone who would forgive those people who were deserving of forgiveness.

As for Ning Cheng's first kill, Wu Zhuo, since he was already a Soul Essence Cultivator, so of course he was able to make out with a glance as to what had happened. It was Wu Zhuo who first tried to kill Ning Cheng, and Ning Cheng who ended up reversing the situation and counter killing him.

One day soon passed by, and Ning Cheng also quickly rose to the top three hundred ranks. After killing Wu Zhuo, he no longer met any trouble, causing Ning Cheng to be quite puzzled in his heart. Did that Wen Han only send out just a single Wu Zhuo, or did he not receive any messages.

But what he did not know that Wen Han truly did not put him in his eyes, and had not even bothered, to the point of being borderline lazy, to arrange for news regarding the job being completed. In Wen Han's view, Ning Cheng was certain to die, why would he continue to pay attention to such an ant?

The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was going to recruit only a hundred Inner Sect Disciples, of which 70 of them would be chosen through the qualifications of their spiritual roots and the rest through their cultivations. As such, even though Ning Cheng was ranked within the top 300, he was only eligible to compete for the remaining 30 places.

"Big Brother Ning, I knew it that you would definitely come." After the battles for the day ended, Liang Kexin finally was able to find Ning Cheng.

"Junior Apprentice Sister Liang, I believe that we would soon become Inner Sect Disciples." Ning Cheng had long since seen Liang Kexin's battles, Liang Kexin so far had a much easier time than he did, it can be said that for her to enter the top 30 would not pose much of a problem.

Liang Kexin carefully looked around, and only then used a highly compressed sound transmission as she spoke to Ning Cheng, "Eldest Brother Lin, before the battle matches I met Fu Shengnan....."

After listening to Liang Kexin, Ning Cheng whose heart was still in a doubt, immediately realized that the person who was sent to deal with him was not truly sent by this Senior Apprentice Brother Wen but rather someone arranged by him on behalf of Fu Shengnan.

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

#### **Chapter 266: The Opportunity To Enter The Small Spiritual Domain**

Although it looked as if the Inner Sect Disciple Selection was bustling with people, Ning Cheng was well aware that the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect did not take the Inner Sect Disciple Selection very seriously. Just taking a look at the entire battle competition, one could clearly see that it was not even presided by a single big shot of the sect.

Even if that was the case, it did not affect Ning Cheng's mood, his purpose of coming here was to join the Inner Sect, and then look for opportunities to enter the sect's Small Spiritual Domain for his cultivation practice.



The next day Ning Cheng and Liang Kexin arrived early at the Rainbow Fall Sword Stone, and were ready to participate in the selection for the final thirty spots.

This competition did not even pose half a bit of challenge for Ning Cheng, but even still he wanted to know as to how he fared compared to the others.

In the first battle of the day, Ning Cheng went up against a peak Profound Congealing 9th Level male cultivator, this male cultivator obviously was well aware that Ning Cheng was much more powerful than himself, while at the same time he was also aware of Ning Cheng's disposition. As long as he did not make a move to kill Ning Cheng, he would be able to lose casually in an unharmed manner.

Although in his heart he was feeling very depressed, especially because he ended up meeting Ning Cheng in the first fight of the day, but he still cupped his fists and spoke up, "Chunyu Zhen asks Senior Apprentice Brother Ning to enlighten me, please show mercy Senior Apprentice Brother Ning."

Even if he had a higher cultivation than Ning Cheng did, he still chose to call Ning Cheng as a Senior Apprentice brother.

Ning Cheng just gave a faint smile, "Well, let us begin....."

Having said this sentence, Ning Cheng suddenly felt that something was wrong. He could clearly feel an obscure gaze filled with killing intent directed at him, but because his spiritual consciousness was extremely powerful, combined with the fact that his Zifu and meridians were all completely remoulded by the Mysterious Yellow Origin, this kind of obscure killing intent simply would not be able to escape his senses.

Ning Cheng carefully swept out with his spiritual consciousness, allowing him to see 8-9 young looking men and women standing near to the main platform watching the following battles. At the same time, he was also able to see a few of his acquaintances, and the one with such a huge amount of killing intent surging in their eyes was none other than Fu Shengnan.

So it really is that woman, Ning Cheng had really not expected that this woman would come to see these battles. In addition to this woman, there were 7-8 other people standing on the main platform watching the battles, moreover all these young looking men and women were all cultivators in the Soul Essence Realm. There were even two people among them who even had the cultivation of the great circle of the Soul Essence Realm.

Ning Cheng directly ignored Fu Shengnan, in his eyes Fu Shengnan was simply a passer-by. What he truly was surprised was that in this group of young looking men and women, the age of the two cultivators with the cultivation of great circle of Soul Essence Realm was not higher than his own. As Ning Cheng observed this, his yearning for entering the Small Spiritual Domain grew to an even higher level. In his view, for the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect to have so many young experts, it could be seen that the effect of the Small Spiritual Domain was simply tremendous.

At this point Chunyu Zhen's attack was already in full swing, Ning Cheng carefully maneuvered himself to cope with it, and however he did not quickly move to defeat this Chunyu Zhen. He could feel that there were a few spiritual consciousnesses that were sweeping up at him from time to time from their direction, plus with him having a feud with Fu Shengnan, it would be better for him to be cautious.

Besides, this Chunyu Zhen was not someone who would be able to force him to use his killer moves anyways.

“Senior Apprentice Brother Wen, what’s going on? How come this guy is still alive?” Fu Shengnan asked Senior Apprentice Brother Wen who was standing not far from her. Although she held some dissatisfaction in her heart, but she really did not dare to openly question her Senior Apprentice Brother Wen in this regard.

That cultivator surnamed Wen also gave a frown, “I also do not know about this, I gave Wu Zhuo several Level 5 Talismans, as it stands this guy should not have appeared on today’s battle stage. But looking at the things, it seems that Wu Zhuo was killed by him. But the way he is battling it out is simply ordinary, how could Wu Zhuo lose to him?”

Fu Shengnan did not speak the words that came to her lips, she decided not to ask other people to help her, if she wanted to accomplish the things that she wanted then she had to do it by herself.

That cultivator surnamed Wen also felt Fu Shengnan’s dissatisfaction, as he gave a smile and spoke, “It is just a mere ant, Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan you can rest assured. Although I am not aware as to what trick he used, but I will make him understand, in the shortest possible time, the consequences of offending Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan.”

Those words spoken by that cultivator surnamed Wen seemed to have brought some satisfaction, although Fu Shengnan did not say anything, she did nod her head in acknowledgement.

Xun Hanrui, who was standing not much farther away, was able to clearly see the expressions flowing between the cultivators surnamed Wen and Fu Shengnan, as she put on a thoughtful face.

In addition to them there were also several other people observing the situation on the battle stages, it was as if these battles between the Profound Congealing Cultivators were the most attractive things for these Soul Essence Cultivators.

Standing on the right side of the main platform were two female cultivators, one of them was wearing a purple robe, while the other one was wearing a blue green floral printed robe.

“Senior Apprentice Sister Ziyang. You see the brown robed cultivator on the 6th battle arena, the one with the cultivation of the great circle of the Profound Congealing Realm, his attacks are quite severe and ruthless, not to mention decisive, and is definitely far more powerful than other ordinary Profound Congealing Cultivators.” The female cultivator wearing the floral printed robe spoke up.

Senior Apprentice Sister Ziyang also nodded and spoke, “Pretty good, among these battle stages, this person should be regarded as the most powerful one. You had better pay attention to him. If he is willing, then you can take him.”

“How could he not be willing, this kind of opportunity is not something that would appear often.” The female cultivator wearing the blue green floral printed robe spoke out with a giggle, “Not to mention that if he saw how Senior Apprentice Sister looks, then he might just immediately go into a dizzy spell. In his heart he is sure to think, as to where did such a beautiful fairy descended from.”

“Don’t be garrulous, just chose one or two and be done with it.” This Senior Apprentice Ziyang snapped back at her.

.....

As Ning Cheng continued to keep a low profile, it caused the people who were observing him with their spiritual consciousness to lose interest in him, even if there was an occasional spiritual consciousness that swept over him, it was only to observe the situation of his opponent.

30 battle stages to decide the 30 spots, moreover the competition style was not like a round robin, you just had to take the first place on your respective battle stages. After only half a day, the results had already been released.

Ning Cheng, without any surprise, secured the first place on the 9th battle stage, Liang Kexin also was the first name on the 17th battle stage, allowing each of them to enter the top thirty, becoming the Inner Sect Disciples of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

To obtain the first place in their respective battle stages, it was apparent that their generation was definitely not someone simple; each of those thirty participants had their own tricks to reach that level. Except for Ning Cheng's 9th battle stage, where although Ning Cheng won every match each time he entered the stage, however every match that he won was in a fair and law abiding manner, it was simply ordinary to even look at. He already had Fu Shengnan as a potential enemy; as such, he would absolutely not let Fu Shengnan see any of his killer moves.

Therefore, except for Ning Cheng's 9th battle arena, the other people who obtained first positions in their respective battle arena were repeatedly measured up in a very careful manner.

As the rest of the thirty disciple were officially elected, a long bearded old man suddenly flew down onto the main stage of the arena. Even those young looking Soul Essence Cultivators who were standing on the stage, on seeing the old man descend, also parted to the two sides. While the remaining 29 cultivators selected were standing together with Ning Cheng, they could easily guess from such a display that this old man should hold some status in the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

After the old man descended onto the main stage, he gave a casual glance at the thirty people, and nodded with satisfaction, before speaking out in a loud voice, "First of all, I would like to congratulate the thirty of you young talents for taking up the top thirty places. Congratulations on becoming the Inner Sect Disciples of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, you will be given your own immortal cave, and would also be able to study the Dao Laws of our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect."

"The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect is one of the long standing and influential sects in the Tian Continent, as such each time we recruit disciples it would inadvertently turn out to be a grand affair. Only, at this moment, it was conducted in a bit of a hasty manner, in fact this time is actually not the time when our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect usually recruit disciples, as such this session can be considered to be a temporary Inner Sect Disciple recruitment....."

Seeing that the surroundings were getting noisy, the old man raised his hand causing a light pressure to descend, "However if during this time you end up as a 'Chosen' among the Inner Sect Disciple, then there might be a chance for you to obtain benefits that you might not have even thought of in your dreams. With that out of the way, I now invite all the selected Inner Sect Disciples into the Mission Announcement Hall."

Ning Cheng suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart; he could vaguely sense that he not showing his power out in full might just prove to not be a good decision.

“Big Brother Ning, we must hurry in.” Liang Kexin was very excited, no matter what the matter was, she was now already a true Inner Sect Disciple of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

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Ning Cheng and Liang Kexin followed the group of people into the Mission Announcements Hall, which was already packed with many people. Ning Cheng simply did not need to ask, but rather could easily guess that these cultivators who had arrived here first, should be the 70 Inner Sect Disciples that were recruited through the first category.

What made Ning Cheng puzzled was that the young looking Soul Essence Cultivators who were watching the battles from the main stage had also come inside the hall.

After all the people came in, a middle-aged cultivator came to the front and spoke, “This time all the one hundred newly recruited Inner Sect Disciples are here, before Elder Hong had spoken about a dream like opportunity in front of the influential clans and families, and now let me be the one to enlighten the influential clans and families about what this opportunity is all about. This opportunity is something extremely huge for you all, as it involves a chance for you to enter the Small Spiritual Domain to cultivate for a full month.....”

This middle aged cultivator was immediately interrupted by a burst of excited voices; there were already many cultivators who were very eager to enter the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, only because the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect had the Small Spiritual Domain. And now that someone had told them that, they might even get a chance to cultivate for a full month in the Small Spiritual Domain, with this kind of opportunity presented in front of them how could they not be excited and behave as if it was nothing.

Ning Cheng’s heart sank; he knew that there might just be something else. Seeing those Soul Essence Cultivators on the side, it seems that they had to get their appraisals to even get a spot to enter the Small Spiritual Domain.

But when Ning Cheng’s eyes swept towards Fu Shengnan who was still staring at him, he suddenly calmed down. Even if he did not get that opportunity at this moment, in the future he would definitely be able to secure the opportunity to enter the Small Spiritual Domain. Besides, it was merely a single month; as such, he also did not take it to heart.

“The people from the other influential clans and families, please be quiet and listen to my words.” The middle aged male cultivator quickly raised his hands and exuded a slight pressure in quieten down the noisy atmosphere, he was already aware of the level of excitement this piece of news would produce.

.....”

After everyone finally quieted down, only then did this middle aged cultivator speak up, “The Great Liang True Country and the Northern Shang True Country are in the midst of a great war, resulting in countless casualties, many of the other academies and sects have sent their important disciples to help in mediating the dispute between them, in order to avoid even more damage and casualties.....”

Ning Cheng on hearing these words just gave a sneer, he had not been living on the Yi Xing Mainland for just a day or two, a great war between two true countries, even if these two true countries ended up completely destroying each other, it would still not be enough for the academies to 'kindly' come forth to act as a mediator. Furthermore, it was simply impossible for them to convince the cultivators present here with these kinds of words. What this middle aged cultivator meant from his words was that this Great War would definitely prove to be a good thing for them, or there would at least be some solid reason worthy enough for academies to set out to help them.

"In order to avoid causing even greater disputes to arise, the various influential and long standing academies have agreed that only Soul Essence Cultivators or below can be dispatched. In fact sending higher levelled cultivators would not simply be of no use, when the time comes you would naturally come to understand as to why."

The middle aged cultivator once again swept his eyes towards the hundred newly recruited Inner Sect Disciples before he continued to speak, "Our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, this time, are sending a total of four True Inheriting Disciples along with four Core Disciples. But each of these disciple are also permitted to bring one or two Profound Congealing Disciples with them, moreover these Profound Congealing Disciples must not only be powerful, but also must have a flexible and nimble mind....."

Hearing the words until here, not only Ning Cheng, even the rest of the newly chosen Inner Sect Disciples came to understand as to what was going on. Some of them were selected because of their powerful spiritual roots; as such, the strength of these selected disciples was already quite low, causing it to be obvious that the selection would not be related to them. Since there were only eight True Inheriting Disciples and Core Disciples that were being sent out, as such they could at most take with them a total of 16 people.

Seeing the atmosphere turned somewhat dull, this middle aged cultivator raised his voice as he spoke, "All of you have been chosen to become Inner Sect Disciples, as such all of you have an opportunity to enter the academy's Small Spiritual Domain for cultivation for a full month, this shows how much importance and serious consideration the academy has attached to you....."

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

#### **Chapter 267: I Choose Ning Cheng**

Ning Cheng sighed; it really was as he thought it out to be ah. Although he had won every single fight, but those in the first thirty, who among them had lost before? It looks like these True Inheriting Disciples and Core Disciples would have an open season to fill their spots, and would certainly not pick him.

"Each of your performances on the battle arena were all carefully looked at by the True Inheriting and the Core Disciples. Those Inner Sect Disciples chosen by them shall remain behind, however those who were not selected by them can directly make their way to the Inner Sect Disciple's Affairs Hall, so that you can be assigned your own immortal caves and also complete the entry and other registration related matters." As the middle aged man finished talking, he directly moved to the side, apparently waiting for the True Inheriting Disciples and the Core Disciples to start their selection.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Que, you are our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Seniormost Apprentice Brother, you should be the one to make the first pick." Several of the young looking men and women standing there spoke out in a unanimous manner.

“Many thanks for the love and concern shown by the Junior Apprentice Brothers and Junior Apprentice Sisters, such being the case then please forgive me for being the first to come forward.” A 30 year old young looking male cultivator came forward with a smile on his face.

This was one extremely handsome looking fellow; this fellow would definitely be able to sing like an actor playing the role a pretty woman. Even Ning Cheng was praising this Senior Apprentice Brother Que for his good looks sincerely, wearing a pale blue brocade robe, with his waist area covered with a brocade belt, made of a mysterious coiling black flaming pattern, giving an indication that it might just be a defensive spiritual artefact. Not only was his stature tall, but he even had a gentle look combined with a mild mannered face. Just looking at his robe, one could definitely be able to sell it for many spirit stones.

[TL Note – ‘Sing like an actor playing the role a pretty woman’ not sure what this phrase particularly means, but suffice to say it is one of the highest compliments for a handsome looking man.]

Thinking of spirit stones, the determination in Ning Cheng’s heart grew explosively, that was the determination to enter the Small Spiritual Domain to fill up his Core Lake. Only by filling up his Core Lake, would he have a chance to advance to the Profound Core Realm.

This handsome looking male cultivator came out with cupped fists, and looked really polite, “To all of you Junior Apprentice Brothers and Junior Apprentice Sisters, I am Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s True Inheriting Disciple Que Hongshui, and everyone can just address me as Senior Apprentice Brother Que if you want to. Although in my heart there are no True Inheriting, Core, Inner Sect or Outer Sect Disciples, as long as you are part of my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, then we are all brothers and sisters of the same sect. Not only should we support each other, while improving our own cultivations, all for not only earning face for yourself, but also for the academy.....”

Que Hongshui had a cool eloquence to his words, not only did his words calm everyone down, but it also allowed everyone to feel that this Seniormost Apprentice Brother of their was someone really amiable, while at the same time it also served to increase the image of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect to an even higher level in their eyes.

“Because the Great Liang True Country and the Northern Shang True Country are in the midst of a great war, our academy is also one of the few that has released mediation assignments for the same. However, I really dare not say that these assignments are actually for the mediation between the two true countries who are in the midst of a great war, as the fact is that we simply are not qualified to act as mediators, rather we would be using this time for something else. Although once chosen, the disciple might have a higher chance of entering the Small Spiritual Domain for cultivation, but there is also a heavy risk of falling, as such if you are unwilling to go, then you can stand apart by yourself. You can stay back at the academy while you continue with your cultivation. This is only human nature, no one would blame you.”

As Que Hongshui’s words came out, it caused everyone to form a sort of goodwill towards him. That is to say, saying that they would be going to mediate between two true countries in the midst of a great war, even if it was a heavenly actor showing grief, just who would be lying to whom ah. Without any benefits, who would even think of going there?

"Please allow me to pick a disciple, the 13th battle arena's Feng Zhen." Que Hongshui stated the Inner Sect Disciple that he wanted to pick.

A male cultivator standing near to Ning Cheng, on hearing Que Hongshui's words, quickly came forward, and excitedly spoke, "This Feng Zhen offers his sincerest thanks for the love showed by Seniormost Apprentice Brother, greetings to you all Senior Apprentice Brothers and Senior Apprentice Sisters....."

Que Hongshui gave a smile and spoke, "Feng Zhen, you can come stand by at my side. In a while I will arrange a few things for you"

"Yes, Senior Apprentice Brother Que." Feng Zhen excitedly walked out of the crowd, but with many envious eyes staring at him, he went and stood behind Que Hongshui.

"Junior Apprentice Sister Ziyang, I have made my choice, you can come and make your pick now."

As Que Hongshui finished his words, he took the initiative to move to the side.

Ning Cheng then saw a female cultivator wearing a purple and lavender coloured robe step up as she gave a nod, while slowly walking to the front. As she came forward Ning Cheng could hear many of the cultivators around him sigh with amazement. He knew that what they were amazed was the impeccable beauty of this purple robed female cultivator.

This Junior Apprentice Sister Ziyang really was quite slender and extremely attractive looking, and was in no way inferior to Yan Ji and Nalan Ruxue. Moreover, with the noble temperament that she was exuding, this Junior Apprentice Sister Ziyang was actually much better when compared to Yan Ji and Nalan Ruxue by at least a full level. With clear and deep water like eyes, and a picturesque face, it was simply the epitome of flawlessness.

Even the clothes that she wore or the way she draped her hair was not able to offset the beauty exuding from her face, rather it was her face that was offsetting the way she draped her hair and the clothes she wore. A woman to grow up like this, she could easily put the previous generations to shame. She simply did not even have the need to put on makeup, rather wherever she stopped, it was more than enough to attract innumerable eyes on her.

After Ning Cheng had come to the Yi Xing Mainland, Ning Cheng had seen many beauties, and was not like before when he was assumed to be a perverted elder brother. He was aware that in this place, women who wanted to pursue beauty simply did not need to go under the scalpel. There were many spiritual grasses, pills and even cultivation methods to cultivate in, which can cause a woman to have an unparalleled temperament. Continuing with this kind of temperament for a long time would also slowly remove some of the smaller flaws, so that the women became even more beautiful, as such, this type of thing was nothing remarkable for him.

Elder Sister Lan Shu said that she had a cultivation method that she could pass onto his fiancée Luofei. Ning Cheng on thinking to this point suddenly couldn't help but think of his fiancée Luofei. Once Luofei's face was restored in the future, then presumably it would not be worse than this Junior Apprentice Sister Ziyang, Yan Ji, or Nalan Ruxue. Besides, even if it was something inferior to them, so what? He was looking for a wife and not looking at vases.

Seeing Ning Cheng observe the proceedings as if it was something alien to him, Xun Hanrui who was standing on the side suddenly wanted to laugh. While all the people standing in front of them were concerned about who would be chosen by the respective True Inheriting and Core Disciples, Ning Cheng seemed to be the only person among them who was thinking about other things. Although she only met Ning Cheng for an extremely short time, but she somehow knew, that Ning Cheng was a lot different from the others.

If it were an ordinary cultivator, which one of the Profound Congealing Cultivators in front of them would even dare to stop a Soul Essence Cultivator in the middle of a street to ask for help? Besides, he didn't even show the tiniest trace of fear or even had a sense of humility. In addition, which one of those Profound Congealing Cultivators in front of them would dare to even say 'Fuck off' to a Soul Essence Cultivator? One could guess that only a person with thick nerves would dare to do all these things. Moreover, Ning Cheng's strength was also quite good, that is, although his performance was ordinary to look at, he still was able to rush into the top 30, other than luck favouring him; the only other thing would be that he had a deep foundation.

[TL Note – 'A person with thick nerves' here means 'A person with nerves of steel', in other words someone fearless.]

Looking at all his battles, she could see that he went into each battle wholeheartedly and finally relying in his deep foundation ended up winning over his opponent.

The purple robed woman was also smiling, her eyes had already swept past all the Profound Congealing Cultivators in front of them, and had also noticed Ning Cheng's mind wandering through different things. While all the disciples had a nervous look on their faces, it could be seen that he was the only person among them who was still thinking of something else.

However, although the purple robed woman noticed it, but she soon put it at the back of her head, "All the Junior Apprentice Brothers and Junior Apprentice Sisters, my name is Luo Ziyang, and am also one of the True Inheriting Disciples of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. I won't be speaking anymore words, as they had all been spoken by Deacon Hong and Senior Apprentice Brother Que, as such it would be meaningless for me to speak anymore. I will also be selecting just a single Inner Sect Disciple, I chose Che Yan of the 6th battle arena."

A brown robed cultivator on hearing Luo Ziyang picking his name became a bit too excited to the point of even shivering, as he quickly came forward and even bent down to the point of his head touching the ground to give his thanks, before moving and carefully standing behind Luo Ziyang.

By this time, Ning Cheng had also recovered his senses, and had even started to secretly admire the choices. He had also looked through the battles, as he was somewhat concerned about the situations on the rest of the battle arenas. Whether it was Que Hongshui's choice of Feng Zhen, or Luo Ziyang choosing Che Yan, both of them were someone whom he himself considered powerful.

After Luo Ziyang finished her selection she also moved back, allowing a third person to come forward, it was another young looking man with a very indifferent and cold face.

"Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's True Inheriting Disciple Hu Hong, chooses Yu Tingmeng." The way this man spoke was similar to his expression, cold and concise.



Ning Cheng had also observed, that the disciples coming out to choose, whether they were True Inheriting or Core Disciples, they all came in a particular order of their cultivations, that is from high to low. Que Hongshui the one who made the first choice and Luo Ziyang were already cultivators at the great circle of the Soul Essence Realm, while this Hu Hong was a Soul Essence 6th Level Cultivator.

He was then followed by the True Inheriting Disciple Zuo Xiangsu, followed by the Core Disciples Wen Han and Fu Huahui who each chose an Inner Sect Disciple with Profound Congealing Cultivation.

It could be guessed that because the True Inheriting Disciples had only selected a single Inner Sect Disciple, as such even though the Core Disciples could still choose more, they only selected a person each.

As expected, Ning Cheng was not chosen by anyone, but what was unexpected for Ning Cheng was that Liang Kexin was still not selected. In his view, Liang Kexin's performance was absolutely impressive, although it couldn't be said to be the best, but it could definitely be counted among the top five.

As Ning Cheng mused about it, at the same time the seventh person to come forward was none other than the Core Disciple Xun Hanrui. She first smiled at Ning Cheng first and then held her fists before speaking, "Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Core Disciple Xun Hanrui chooses Liang Kexin from the 17th battle arena."

"Many thanks Senior Apprentice Sister Xun." Liang Kexin on hearing Xun Hanrui select her was immediately surprised as she offered her thanks. By contrast, she had already wanted to go back to the Great Liang True Country to have a look at the situation. Not to mention, how could she give up on the opportunity to cultivate in the Small Spiritual Domain for a full month?

"I have already made my choice, Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan; it's your turn now." Xun Hanrui moved to the side before turning to Fu Shengnan and giving her a smile, while at the same time pulling over Liang Kexin to stand at her side.

Xun Hanrui's attitude towards Liang Kexin, immediately caused a few puzzling glances to be cast at her. Although there were many Inner Sect Disciples chosen by the other True Inheriting and Core Disciples, but all of them chose to display a respectable face. Moreover, these chosen Inner Sect Disciples, all of them stood behind their respective True Inheriting and Core Disciples. As such, Xun Hanrui holding Liang Kexin hand in this manner was definitely a first.

As Fu Shengnan came forward, she glanced at the many people in front of her who were filled with an eager look in their eyes, before her gaze finally fell on Ning Cheng's body.

"I chose Ning Cheng, the first among the 9th battle arena....."

Hearing Fu Shengnan's voice, both Liang Kexin and Ning Cheng's heart sank at the same time, while at the same time; Xun Hanrui also gave a frown. Xun Hanrui had her doubts when she had seen Fu Shengnan and Wen Han whispering to each other before, and was also not unfamiliar with their and Ning Cheng's relationship, now that Fu Shengnan chose Ning Cheng, she certainly knew that Fu Shengnan did not choose Ning Cheng out of kindness, but rather made a move on Ning Cheng with an intent to kill.

However, she only sighed in her heart this Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan of hers was really someone who held too much nervousness in her heart. She felt that if Ning Cheng and Fu Shengnan became friends, then there would not be any more such thoughts, but unfortunately, Fu Shengnan was a person who simply thought too much.

At the same time, the rest of the disciples with the Soul Essence Cultivation looked at Fu Shengnan in a puzzling manner; Fu Shengnan was a Core Disciple as such how could her vision be so bad aah. Although Ning Cheng from the 9th battle arena had won every single match, but seeing the overall situation, how could he even enter the eyes of the experts watching all along. At most, he could be considered as a mediocre Inner Sect Disciple, with Fu Shengnan coming from the Fu Clan, it makes sense that she wouldn't have such bad eyes right?

Ning Cheng on hearing Fu Shengnan chose him, how could he not know that the other party wanted him dead. Sure enough, she really turned out to be a cheap woman on the inside, although Ning Cheng was cursing at her in anger inside his heart, but he was also quite helpless. Moreover, he now did not have any more Rank 6 Soul Essence Puppets, as such at this moment he was 100% not a match against Fu Shengnan.

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

#### **Chapter 268: What Kind Of An Onion Root Are You**

"Many thanks for this Senior Apprentice Sister for choosing me, however although I was able to secure the first place on the 9th battle arena, but the price for achieving that was too huge for me. Even my entire body is badly bruised and injured from the inside, and am completely exhausted. The only thing that I want to do now is rather not to go to Great Liang True Country and Northern Shang True Country, and just look for a place to sleep straight for a full three days and three nights." Ning Cheng did not hesitate to come forward to take the initiative to voluntarily step down.

His tone was obviously full of vigour, how does he even look half a bit exhausted?

This affair was completely opposite to taking any sort of risk, for what reason was he not willing to go. If he did not have any animosity against the Soul Essence Cultivator that he was paired up with, then the only thing that they could think of was that he was insane.

All the cultivators standing in the hall were looking at Ning Cheng in a puzzling manner, just where in the world did such a bold cultivator even come from? Although Seniormost Apprentice Brother Que Hongshui had indeed spoken that participation was voluntary, however those were simply modest words spoken for the sake of being spoken. Besides, for a Core Disciple to not only pick an Inner Sect Disciple but also at the same time allow them to follow them, it should only be because they have great kindness in their hearts, how could even one refuse such an offer?

Fu Shengnan's eyes were at this moment overflowing with anger, but she was somehow able to hold back the anger and spoke, "I can see your entire body flowing with vigorous true essence, and are even talking with full of vigour, without even half an injury to be seen, doesn't it mean that you do not want to show even half a shred of respect for me? Besides, even if you are a little injured, I will also help you with the cure, since we are all people who cultivate then we must all avoid being lazy. Sleeping for three full days, hmm, just how do you think you would be able to make up for it? For such a lazy disciple like you to join my academy is simply not something good."

At this time, most people listening into the conversation were able to find out that there were some contradictions in the words spoken between Ning Cheng and Fu Shengnan. Some of the newly joined Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Inner Sect Disciples were in praises for Ning Cheng's boldness while at the same time, there were also a few who were worried for Ning Cheng, simultaneously there were also a few people who were gloating on Ning Cheng's misfortune.

"A newly joined Inner Sect Disciple of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and yet is lacking in manners, someone who is regardless of the laws and of natural morality, these kinds of disciples must not....." After Fu Shengnan's voice faded, another angry voice emerged.

Ning Cheng immediately recognized that the one behind the voice was a male cultivator; it was the same male cultivator who he had seen together with Xun Hanrui on that day.

In response to those words, Ning Cheng put on a terrified expression and spoke with his fists cupped, "Pardon me for asking but which elder is it?"

"Open your ears and listen carefully, I am Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Core Disciple Wen Han." The male cultivator spoke with a disdain filled voice.

Ning Cheng thought back to what Wu Zhuo had said on the battle arena, from which he already understood that Wen Han was a friend of Fu Shengnan, and was possibly one of her pursuers too.

Ning Cheng put down his cupped fists and spoke with a sneer, "So it originally was not an elder, phew that really scared me back then. Listening to your arrogant tone, I had really thought that it was an elder who arrived amidst us, but it turns out it that the one who spoke is just a disciple. I really did not think that Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Core Disciple would also be allowed to wield such enormous power, to be able to casually dismiss an Inner Sect Disciple, formidable, formidable indeed. In case you turned out to be an elder, then wouldn't it be equivalent to you saying 'submit to me and prosper, or oppose me and perish'?"

Finished saying that, Ning Cheng then turned to the middle aged cultivator as he cupped his fists and spoke, "Deacon Hong, I have just become an Inner Sect Disciple of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, as such I still do not understand many of the rules and regulation here. May I ask Deacon Hong, if this plague or whatever has the power to dismiss me who is an Inner Sect Disciple?"

[TL Note – Here the phrase 'Plague or whatever (瘟什么的)' is a reference to the name of that Senior Apprentice Disciple, Wen Han (温翰). It is a play of words here as the first character of his name is his surname 'Wen温' meaning 'Warm', while the first character of the phrase is also 'Wen 瘟' meaning 'Plague']

Deacon Hong was now suddenly at a loss of words, if this Wen Han had secretly tried to get rid of Ning Cheng, even if he were an Inner Sect Disciple, then it would have been a small trivial thing. But to blatantly try to dismiss someone, it was absolutely not within his power.

"You....." Wen Han finally was at a point that he could not hold back Ning Cheng's ridicule, and was suddenly overflowing with a murderous aura.

"Who the hell are you? Didn't Senior Apprentice Brother Que already made it clear that going to the Great Liang True Country was voluntary? I am physically ill, so even if I were willing to come, would it be

any good to you? Fellow disciples, Senior Apprentice Brother Que of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect also said that no matter what status a disciple holds, all of us are brothers and sisters of the same sect. There is no such thing as being of a low or a noble stature. I had originally thought that you being called as Junior Apprentice Brother Wen would mean that you would at least be pleasing to one's eye, but looking at you, you really are not something pleasing to the eye, you just what kind of an onion root are you?" Ning Cheng ruthlessly spewed out words as he thought, this person did not even know him as such there was no reason for him to hate him, this person just for pleasing a woman would secretly try to harm him, causing him to feel extremely unhappy in his heart.

[TL Note – There is again a play of words here, the Wen of his name means warm, but Ning Cheng intentionally used the 'Wen (Plague)' version of the character, creating an insult yet not an insult. 'Onion Root' in here means someone dirty and loves living underground and like to play underhanded tricks, it is also a reference as to how an onion grows below the surface away from one's eyes.]

He did not believe that inside the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, how could these kinds of tricks of the other party could even work on him? At worst, he would simply leave the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect if he could not maintain his position of an Inner Sect Disciple. Moreover, before it came to such a step, that Seniormost Apprentice Brother Quo Hongshui also spoke that going with them was only voluntary. If Que Hongshui remembered what he spoke before, then it was almost about time that he took the initiative to stand up and speak.

As Ning Cheng's words came out, not to mention about those Inner Sect Disciples, even those True Inheriting and Core Disciples looked at Ning Cheng with astonishment. Just where in the world was this person from aah, since he had already become the Inner Sect Disciple of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, as such how could he disregard the consequences of offending a Core Disciple?

"Deacon Hong, you can see it clear as day, this is what the Inner Sect Disciples of today have turned out to be, just look at him." If there were not a big crowd gathered here already, then Wen Han would have already long since made a move to kill Ning Cheng.

Deacon Hong was also somewhat embarrassed, although what Ning Cheng spoke of was not nice to the ears, but the fact was that he really did not speak anything wrong. But for an Inner Sect Disciple to be so arrogant, it really was a bit too much.

As Deacon Hong was having a bit of a difficult time, Que Hongshui suddenly came forward and quietly spoke up in a light voice, "What Junior Apprentice Brother Ning said is definitely right, whether or not he is physically ill, if he does not want to go to the Great Liang True Country and the Northern Shang True Country, that is his own freedom. That being the case, Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan, please choose another disciple."

"Many thanks Senior Apprentice Brother Que. Listening to your words, my illness has suddenly made a full recovery, however I still do not want to take such risks." Ning Cheng also quit while he was ahead, as he held up his cupped fists towards Que Hongshui as a gesture of thanks.

Que Hongshui looked at Ning Cheng with a hint of smile on his face, as he gave a nod and retreated.

Wen Han's face at the moment was livid with anger, however he knew that there was no other alternative at this moment.

“Yes, Seniormost Apprentice Brother. Then I will chose Mao Hongkuo.” Fu Shengnan on hearing Que Hongshui call her Junior Apprentice Sister Shengnan caused the huge cavity of anger formed in her chest to disappear without a trace, she did not even hear Ning Cheng’s sarcasm, and rather there was even a few traces of shyness in her. At this time, Ning Cheng was someone who she just vaguely recalled.

Deacon Hong on seeing that things have resolved itself quite quickly, stepped forward in a hurry, and spoke, “The eight chosen Inner Sect Disciples please stay behind, while the rest of the newly joined disciples, follow me immediately to the Affairs Office to receive your identity jade card, and also apply for your immortal cave.....”

Ning Cheng nodded to Liang Kexin and Xun Hanrui, a few moments ago, Xun Hanrui was just about to stand up and help him out from the pinch, when Que Hongshui had taken the initiative to speak up. After seeing that the things were resolved with the words of the Seniormost Apprentice Disciple, she also decided to not come out to speak.

“Senior Apprentice Sister Ziyan, Ning Cheng’s fighting style is simply ordinary, but his temper is rather uncommon. Just a puny Inner Sect Disciple, but even dares to ridicule a Core Disciple.” After Ning Cheng and the others left, Zuo Xiangsu sent a sound transmission to Luo Ziyan.

Luo Ziyan pondered for a while before answering, “That Ning Cheng sure is a bit odd, if he was an ordinary person, he should never have this kind of a character. In most of the cases, a person’s character is something that is determined by the cultivation method that they are cultivating. This Ning Cheng’s character is not one to exercise patience in front of his contemporaries, however once he sets about to accomplish a task he is someone who would exercise patience in all respects, it is why I say there is something odd.....”

“Oh, I see.” Luo Ziyan did not continue on. She had a vague feeling that Ning Cheng had really shown patience in all respects in all his battles till now, moreover looking at Fu Shengnan and Wen Han act, she had also come to understand that these two people also had some sort of grudge against Ning Cheng. This Ning Cheng seems to be well aware as to when to advance and when to retreat, since he already had a feud with two Core Disciples, as such he was not someone to let others succeed in taking a lead on him.

However, Fu Shengnan and Wen Han simply had pushed too far with their act, allowing Ning Cheng the benefit of completely pissing them off. As Luo Ziyan understood all these things, the corners of her mouth showed a faint smile, this was quite a personality for a Profound Congealing Cultivator. With this kind of temperament and this low of a strength, wanting to mix in with even the ordinary members of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect would not be easy, if not somewhat challenging.

There will always be someone already occupying the rivers and lakes, and Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was no exception to this. Do not look at the nice words spoken by Que Hongshui, the fact is, there were different factions everywhere in the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Ning Cheng was just a man with a small to no foundation at all with just a Profound Congealing Cultivation, he had already offended two Core Disciples of a single academy, and even his impression with Deacon Hong was not very good, as such, it can be seen that there definitely would be some tough times for him ahead.

.....

Ning Cheng knew that he was someone not in control in this place, no matter whether he was in the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect or not, at least till Fu Shengnan and Wen Han returns, there would no one coming looking for trouble with him. As for going to the Great Liang True Country and Northern Shang True Country to make a fortune, wouldn't it be easily guessed that it would take them a minimum of half a year to return?

Still he was a bit apprehensive that Fu Shengnan and Wen Han would come find trouble for him, as such he immediately set out to look for his immortal cave, trying to find the mountain peak where the Inner Sect Disciples gathered, the Developing Sword Mountain Peak.

After being given his identity jade card, along with some of the necessary items required for an Inner Sect Disciple and a few other jade strips, Ning Cheng immediately came back to the Developing Sword Mountain Peak to look for his immortal cave.

The Developing Sword Mountain Peak was the most concentrated place for the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Inner Sect Disciples, in this place the spiritual qi was also quite rich, it was even richer than some of the mountain peaks belonging to the Core Disciples. However because there were many disciples here cultivating, the spiritual qi was also equally shared among all.

Ning Cheng found his immortal cave near to the leaning slope nearing the top of the mountain. Because the spiritual veins ran from the bottom of the mountain to the top, combined with the various Spiritual Gathering Arrays from the bottom to the top, almost all of the spiritual qi was used up half way to the top of the mountain.

But even if that was the case, Ning Cheng did not care about it, he was still very satisfied with his current immortal cave. Even if the spiritual qi was almost used up half way to the top, for him, the spiritual qi was still very rich. Just from this point, it could be seen that the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was one of the influential and long standing academies that was full of imposing attitude. If he disregarded the others, and Ning Cheng arranged his own huge Spiritual Gathering Array here, and used it for his own cultivation, then his speed would definitely not be as slow as it was in the past.

Not to mention that there was even a lake filled with spiritual qi near to the opening of his immortal cave. This spiritual qi lake must have been left behind by the seniors before him, although it could not be used for cultivation, but there were some Spiritual Bamboos and spiritual grasses planted around it, which at least made the surroundings pleasing to the eyes and also relaxing to the people looking at it.

Ning Cheng had been wandering all around from the time he had come to the Yi Xing Mainland, it was only until today that he could say that he finally had his own place to live in.

Ning Cheng secretly let out a sigh; it was only until today, that he finally was able to have his own residence. Although there were many people living together in this mountain, but at least it was better than continuously wandering on the outside.

After bringing out Grey Toottoot, Ning Cheng began to arrange a variety of array formations around his cave. At the same time, he was also waiting for Liang Kexin to come over; he believed that before Liang Kexin left the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, she would definitely come visit him once.

Sure enough, Ning Cheng had not yet set down the defensive array flags when Liang Kexin arrived in front of Ning Cheng's immortal cave together with Xun Hanrui.

Ning Cheng had really not thought that Xun Hanrui would also be the one visiting him, and had only thought that Liang Kexin would be the one to come visit him, moreover he also did not expect that she would come together with Xun Hanrui. Seeing the demeanour between Liang Kexin and Xun Hanrui it seems that the relationship between the two has turned out to be quite good.

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

#### **Chapter 269: Cultivation Jade Cards**

“Senior Apprentice Sister Hanrui, I did not think that you would make a special trip to my place, quickly come in.” Ning Cheng quickly led the two people into his immortal cave.

Xun Hanrui had a good vision of her own, as such when she saw Ning Cheng arranging his array formation, she could not help but gasp in surprise, “Elder Brother Ning, I really did not think that you would also turn out to be an Array Formation Master, moreover you are even able to arrange this level of an array formation.”

“Senior Apprentice Sister Hanrui you really praise me too much.” Ning Cheng quickly put on a humble face, but the fact was, he was only arranging a Rank 3 array formation, although it was a high grade Rank 3 array formation, but ultimately it was still only a Rank 3 array formation. With his current ability, he could even arrange a Rank 6 array formation.

“Congratulations to Junior Apprentice Sister Liang, this time you and Senior Apprentice Sister Hanrui will be setting out together, surely it would bring about a great harvest your way. However, I still have no idea as to when Junior Apprentice Sister Liang and Senior Apprentice Sister Hanrui would be heading out?” Ning Cheng first greeted Xun Hanrui and then once again congratulated Liang Kexin a bit.

Liang Kexin spoke, “This time I came to look for you for something, moreover there is also a specific matter for which Senior Apprentice Sister Hanrui had come to seek you out specifically.”

“For me to have a place to live in, it is all thanks to Senior Apprentice Sister Hanrui, Senior Apprentice Sister all you have to do is simply give a command, I will do it as long as it is within my power.” Ning Cheng knew that since he had just joined the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, Xun Hanrui could not have any important assignments for him to do. As such, he was simply talking in a big way.

Xun Hanrui gave a sweet smile, “I really do have a matter that requires your help.....”

Ning Cheng was also somewhat surprised, no that’s not it, Xun Hanrui was a Soul Essence Cultivator while he was just a Profound Congealing Cultivator just what kind of help could he even provide the other side?

Seeing Ning Cheng’s slightly stupid look, Xun Hanrui covered her mouth as she showed a rare smile and spoke, “Do not worry, even if you are not able to achieve it, I will not dismiss you.”

“Senior Apprentice Sister Hanrui sure knows how to joke.” Ning Cheng spoke in embarrassment, not long ago he had used almost similar words to ridicule Wen Han. One had to know that both Xun Hanrui and Wen Han are Core Disciples.

Xun Hanrui restrained her smile, and spoke in a somewhat stern manner, “Elder Brother Ning, me and Kexin talked a lot of things related to you. I also am aware that you definitely are not an average person;

moreover, I am also younger than you are. As such you can go ahead and directly call me Junior Apprentice Sister.....”

Ning Cheng did not speak, talked a lot about things related to him? His matters, just how much even Liang Kexin knows about him?

Xun Hanrui did not care about Ning Cheng’s expression, and she continued on with her talks, “I am aware that you are in possession of a few Mirage Stones, I just want a Mirage Stone with more than seven colours. I know that the price of a Mirage Stone above seven colours is extremely high, and it is highly possible that I may not be able to afford that kind of price. And I originally should also not open my mouth regarding this...”

Ning Cheng saw the hesitant look on Xun Hanrui’s face, and immediately knew that it was definitely Liang Kexin who had told her a few things about him. Although Ning Cheng did not understand as to why Liang Kexin revealed such things about him to her, but since the other side knew that he was in possession of Mirage Stones, then he must consider whether or not there was a problem here, rather than considering whether or not there was no problem.

But why did Liang Kexin reveal this kind of thing to Xun Hanrui? It was reasonable to say that Liang Kexin and his relationship should be quite solid.

Ning Cheng looked at Liang Kexin and found that Liang Kexin was still smiling, seeing this, Ning Cheng did not wait for the hesitating Xun Hanrui to finish her words, before taking out an eight coloured Mirage Stone and handing it to Xun Hanrui. “Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui, you do not need to speak any more words, it is but a single small Mirage Stone, and what’s this talk about price... Here, this is an eight coloured Mirage Stone, you can have it.”

It was only at this moment she came to understand as to why that Ning Cheng had brought out a Mirage Stone, it was because of his relationship with Liang Kexin. It was also because it was impossible for Liang Kexin to harm him. If she was not sure that he would give it to her, she would have never spoken about this matter to Xun Hanrui. Besides, with Xun Hanrui’s temperament, there was absolutely no reason that she would try to take advantage of him, moreover she would certainly repay this favour.

In the case, his guess was wrong then he would only lose out on a good Mirage Stone. Moreover it would also let Liang Kexin see that not everyone would be worthy of making friends with, as such this Mirage Stone can also be regarded as Xun Hanrui owing a favour to her.

“Eight coloured Mirage Stone.....” As Xun Hanrui took the almost translucent looking Mirage Stone, she couldn’t help but speak up in a trembling voice, she had never thought that it would be such a simple matter. Moreover, the one she obtained was an eight coloured Mirage Stone.

“If this is not enough, then Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui please say it.” Although he knew that Xun Hanrui did not want any more Mirage Stones, Ning Cheng still spoke up in a generous voice.

To be honest, he had a lot of Mirage Stones, and an eight coloured Mirage Stone, he really did not put it in his eyes.

“Many thanks Elder Brother Ning.” Xun Hanrui carefully put away the Mirage Stone, and spoke to Ning Cheng in a very polite manner.



She did not wait for Ning Cheng to reply, and took the initiative to bring out two jade cards as she handed them to Ning Cheng and said, "Elder Brother Ning, your cultivation is slightly lower than required, these are cultivation jade cards for the Small Spiritual Domain, I only have two with, you can keep it with you. With one of these jade cards, you would be able to cultivate in there for a full month. These will give you two months of cultivation time in there....."

Ning Cheng on hearing until this point, finally understood Liang Kexin's intent. Liang Kexin was aware that he was here only for the Small Spiritual Domain, and also knew that Xun Hanrui was in possession of cultivation jade cards pertaining to the Small Spiritual Domain, as such took the initiative on her own to tell Xun Hanrui about his Mirage Stones. Then let Xun Hanrui to initiate an exchange afterwards.

Although in many people's eyes, the value of a Mirage Stone was higher, but in Ning Cheng's eyes, the value of the cultivation jade card for the Small Spiritual Domain was actually a lot higher.

"Many thanks Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui, then I will also not be polite." Ning Cheng also unceremoniously stowed away the jade cards, this was exactly what he needed at the moment, if he could get such fruits from Xun Hanrui, then he really would not mind taking out another Mirage Stone.

"Elder Brother Ning, I know that these two jade cards are not as good as the value of the Mirage Stone you gave me, so once I come back, I will definitely make it up for the difference." Xun Hanrui was someone who did not like to take advantage of other people, let alone the fact that she already confessed to the fact she truly hadn't helped Ning Cheng enough.

Ning Cheng quickly waved his hands and spoke, "For me, this is more than enough, I now want to go to the Small Spiritual Domain to cultivate. You do not have to make it up to anything, treat it as a form of my thanks for Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui's help."

Then Ning Cheng turned to Liang Kexin once again and spoke, "Many thanks to you too Junior Apprentice Sister Kexin, you already know how much I wanted this thing."

Liang Kexin just gave a chuckle, at the same time also took out a jade card before handing it to Ning Cheng and spoke, "I also have one here, but it would be better for you to keep it."

Although Ning Cheng liked the cultivation jade cards for the Small Spiritual Domain a lot, but he was also not a person without principals, as such he quickly blocked her advance, "Many thanks for showing such a noble sentiment Junior Apprentice Sister Kexin; however I cannot take your jade card. You are also like me in some ways, and had also joined the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect for the Small Spiritual Domain. Although I do need such jade cards, but how can I possibly ask for your jade card?"

However, Liang Kexin still delivered her jade card into Ning Cheng's hands, "Big Brother Ning, initially I had obtained many advantages from you, without much benefit to you, because of which I feel that I already owe you a lot in my time here. This time although I was able to obtain a jade card, however there is simply no time to cultivate at present, tomorrow I will be leaving the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect along with Senior Apprentice Sister Hanrui, so this thing in my hands is just a waste."

"Can't you just cultivate here on coming back? You can always come back." Ning Cheng asked in a puzzling manner.

Liang Kexin did not care about it and spoke up, "This time the reward is also quite heavy, when I come back, and there is still the reward of cultivation jade cards for the Small Spiritual Domain. As such, I still would be able to enter the Small Spiritual Domain to cultivate. You also do not have to worry about the fact that you offended two Core Disciples, you just focus on improving your own cultivation."

Hearing Liang Kexin speak those words, Ning Cheng also did not remain polite any longer, as he put away that jade card and gave a deep bow to the two of them as a thanks, "Many thanks Junior Apprentice Sister Kexin, in the future if I am able to get my hands on another cultivation jade card, I will double back to Junior Apprentice Sister Kexin."

"Then let me thank you in advance." Liang Kexin smiled and spoke, suddenly she saw Grey Toottoot running around outside, and couldn't help but speak, "Huh, are you also raising a beast pet?"

"It's just a dog who only know how to eat, with the name of Grey Toottoot." Ning Cheng spoke up without hesitation.

Xun Hanrui stared at Grey Toottoot and spoke only after a long while, "I feel that this beast pet is somewhat unusual, but I can't place my finger on it."

Ning Cheng in his heart couldn't help but think as to how could it be ordinary? Not only did this beast did not have a rank, but even had its own storage ring, and all day he did nothing but eat spiritual growth pills.

"Elder Brother Ning, thank you very much, I and Junior Apprentice Sister Kexin will be leaving now. Although you are living here now, you should still be a bit more careful." Her last sentence was to remind Ning Cheng to pay attention to Wen Han's people, but since Wen Han and Fu Shengnan could also be considered as her friends, as such she also could not say too much.

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Ning Cheng spent only three days in his residence, after which he took the three jade cards and made his way to the Academy's Small Spiritual Domain's entrance to cultivate.

At this time, more than 20 people had long since left for the Great Liang True Country Assignment, and Ning Cheng certainly would not wait anymore. At least Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was a nice place, and Ning Cheng was also somewhat tired of constantly running around, moreover once he was able to improve his cultivation, that Fu Shengnan would also not be a threat to him.

"You want to enter the Small Spiritual Domain to cultivate? Take out your disciple identity card." An old man at the entrance of the Small Spiritual Domain's cultivation grounds stared at Ning Cheng with puzzle in his eyes, this Ning Cheng only had the cultivation of Profound Congealing Realm. In general, a cultivator with a cultivation of Profound Congealing Realm basically did not have any background within the academy; as such, it was extremely difficult for them to obtain a place to enter the Small Spiritual Domain's cultivation grounds.

Ning Cheng also did not dare to offend the old man guarding the entrance to the Small Spiritual Domain, as he quickly took out his identity token and handing it to the old man, before he gave a bow with cupped fists, "Here is my disciple identity card, I want to enter the cultivation grounds for the time of three months."

“You only joined the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect three days ago, and want to cultivate in the Small Spiritual Domain for three months?” The old man silently looked at Ning Cheng, he was certain that this disciple did not know that cultivation jade cards were required to enter the Small Spiritual Domain, and was probably thinking that as long as he could join the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect he would then be able to enter the Small Spiritual Domain to cultivate. He even thought that he could cultivate in there for however long he wanted, just how long has this person even been cultivating.

“Haha.....” The several cultivators standing near to the entrance of the Small Spiritual Domain laughed, it was apparent that they were also thinking of the same thing as that old man.

Ning Cheng was quite surprised in his heart with all this, was there a time limit on when a person would be able to enter the Small Spiritual Domain to cultivate after they joined the academy? But then why didn’t Xun Hanrui say anything about it aah?

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng quickly took out the three jade cards and handed it to the old man as he spoke, “Elder Deacon, I have three months’ worth of cultivation jade cards.....”

“You really have the cultivation jade card?” This old man had initially thought that Ning Cheng did not understand the rules, and had only thought this to be a joke, but he really did not expect that Ning Cheng not only would have the jade card, but had even unexpectedly took out three.

The several laughing cultivators also had their laughs cut abruptly, a Profound Congealing Cultivator taking out three months’ worth of cultivation jade cards for the Small Spiritual Domain, just what kind of logic was this?

A cultivator at the Profound Core 8th Level couldn’t help but stare with heat in his eyes at the jade cards in Ning Cheng’s hand, before he was finally able to compose himself as he came forward and cupped his fists towards Ning Cheng and spoke up, “This Junior Apprentice Brother looks quite familiar, can I ask on which mountain peak do you live on?”

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

#### **Chapter 270: Old Wang Next Door**

Ning Cheng looked at him in a puzzled manner just for a moment before he spoke up in a very happy voice, “Aren’t you old Wang who lives next door to Han Wen’s immortal cave, ha-ha, I really did not expect to see you here. I just now heard you say that you caught sight of me to be somewhat familiar looking.”

The Profound Core Cultivator on hearing that he was old Wang neighbours to someone, was not only stunned but was even very puzzled, who even was this old Wang next door to Han Wen?

“Did you forget me? Last time Han Wen took you to the Heavenly Stars Auction House together with me, the three of us had even taken a booth.....” Ning Cheng spoke in a very enthusiastic manner.

This Profound Core Cultivator was growing more and more puzzled, although he had participated in the auction before but he had never been to the inside of a booth, this guy definitely got the wrong person. Thinking until here, the Profound Core Cultivator also gave a laugh, “I certainly did not forget, especially now that I saw you, it’s just that I came up to say hello.....”

“Haha, old Wang it really is you, you definitely must have recognized me as Han Wen’s friends Hu You, every time Han Wen goes to the auction house, he will always ask to borrow spirit stones from me. It seems that even you have not seen him recently; he must have entered the Small Spiritual Domain’s cultivation ground. I originally had five cultivation jade cards for the Small Spiritual Domain, and one of them was borrowed by him.....” Ning Cheng was simply like a chatterbox, and was completely long winded with his words while he spoke non-stop.

[TL Note – Hu You (忽悠) here literally means ‘To con/to dupe’.]

FIVE cultivation jade cards for the Small Spiritual Domain, and he even casually let this Han Wen borrow one? Moreover, this person would even let someone always borrow spirit stones from him; this person definitely was a rich lord, causing this Profound Core Cultivator to grow more and more excited. He did not think even for a moment that Ning Cheng was spewing out lies, how could someone spilling out lies would be able to casually take out three cultivation jade cards for the Small Spiritual Domain?

“No wonder, I was not able to see Han Wen for some time, so he entered the Small Spiritual Domain to cultivate aah.....” The Profound Core Cultivator spoke up, simultaneously thinking about the words he wanted to say so as to borrow a jade card from Ning Cheng. Originally, he wanted to stop Ning Cheng and try to exchange his cultivation jade cards, but since he now knew that Ning Cheng still had one left over, as such it would not be too obvious.

“Old Wang aah, I have to enter the Small Spiritual Domain to cultivate, and would only come out after a few months, are you still lacking spirit stones? Last time, in the Heavenly Stars Auction House, you had even asked to borrow a hundred thousand spirit stones from me, although this guy Han Wen is a good friend, he is simply too stingy. He also asked me, if you could even return those spirit stones to me. As if he himself didn’t know how many spirit stones that he owes me. Although it is a hundred thousand spirit stones, it is really not something much for me.” Ning Cheng kept speaking in a long winded fashion, while exaggeratedly waving around his hands.

“How much does Han Wen owe you?” This Profound Core Cultivator spoke as he rubbed his hands together while simultaneously feeling that he must take the initiative to become good friends with this Ning Cheng, as such inquired on his own initiative about the missing spirit stones. According to him, both of them were on the same side of the edge. As his ‘friend’ on the same side, he could see that he really did not take a hundred thousand spirit stones seriously.

Ning Cheng still spoke as if he was without any care in this world, “Nothing much, just a few million spirit stones only, I don’t mind it. However, Han Wen is a very good friend of mine, every time I ask for the borrowed spirit stones, he would quickly give back a little, and would even say, that although it’s good to borrow once but is very difficult to ask for a second time. Really, as if it is something necessary between friends? Right, I still have a spare cultivation jade card for the Small Spiritual Domain, do you want to come in together with me.....”

“Here you go this is your three months’ worth of cultivation jade symbol, once the jade symbol crumbles, you will automatically be sent out.” The old man guarding the entrance was finally was not able to stand it anymore and took the initiative to call out Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng quickly arrived before carefully taking hold of the jade symbol, “Many thanks senior, your work is simply too neat. I should honour you with at least a few spirit stones.”

Ning Cheng's hand fell onto his storage ring, when he suddenly pulled back and started raking his head before he spoke in rueful voice, "This memory of mine, the storage ring in which I placed my spirit stones was left behind in my immortal cave, it seems I will have to make a trip back to get them....."

"Young man, quickly just go in and cultivate. I will not miss your spirit stones." The old man shook his head and spoke.

"How is that a good thing, spirit stones for me are nothing....." Ning Cheng spoke without hesitation; finished saying this he subconsciously took a look at this Profound Core 8th Level Cultivator.

This Profound Core 8th Level Cultivator simply did not even think before he arbitrarily took out a storage bag before throwing it to Ning Cheng and saying, "Elder Brother Hu, these are the hundred thousand spirit stones that I had borrowed from you the last time, you can take it to use it for yourself. Originally, I wanted to come find you to find Han Wen, but I have yet to even get a glimpse of this Han Wen. However, I really did not expect to find you here. I think that what Han Wen said is definitely true, that although it's good to borrow once but is very difficult to ask for a second time."

The rest of the cultivators on the side, watching the show unfolding, couldn't help but think as to how their companion turned out to be a rich friend.

"Yes yes, I also very much agree to this sentence." Ning Cheng received the storage bag before putting it away. He acted as if he had even forgotten about the reward he had promised to the Deacon in front of him.

"That's right, since Han Wen is cultivating in the Small Spiritual Domain, I'd like to go and see him. But I do not have a spare cultivation jade card for the Small Spiritual Domain, didn't you say that you have one, can you loan it to me?" This Profound Core Cultivator on seeing Ning Cheng put away the storage bag that he gave immediately spoke up.

"This is just a small thing; it's just a cultivation jade card only I'll give it to you." Ning Cheng's words almost cause this Profound Core Cultivator to become excited to the point of breaking down in tears.

Just as Ning Cheng's hand reached towards his ring, he suddenly frowned, before he patted his head and spoke out in an exasperated tone, "Look at my memory, I had put that jade card along with my spirit stones, moreover I even forgot to bring it. It's ok, just wait here for three months, after I come out I will lend it to you. Let's meet up later then, I need to go in to increase my cultivation, good bye and take care old Wang."

As Ning Cheng finished his words, he simply did not wait for this Profound Core Cultivator's following words, and directly stepped into the transmission portal, the next moment he had already disappeared.

"Wait wait....." The Profound Core Cultivator on seeing Ning Cheng leave hurried rushed forward to stop Ning Cheng. Unfortunately, he did not have the transmission jade symbol, and was directly thrown out the moment he stepped into the transmission gate.

"Haha, Old Wang next door to Han Wen, we'll be taking our leave first aah." The several other cultivators who were originally with this Profound Core Cultivator immediately started laughing at him.

This Profound Core 8th Level Cultivator's face was now alternating between red and blue, as killing intent gushed like an angry river in his heart. Unexpectedly someone even dared to take advantage of

him in such a cheap manner, regardless of what this person said was true or false, once he came out, he will definitely not let him off. Although he would not be able to lay his hands on him in this place, but there definitely would be many places where he could easily deal with him.

Of course, he certainly did not know, that even if he was permitted to lay his hands on him, Ning Cheng would have already smashed him into a pulp in almost an instant, moreover why would he even settle for a mere hundred thousand spirit stones from him?

.....

Although he was a Profound Core Cultivator, Ning Cheng really did not pay any attention to him, after he entered the transmission gate, he was immediately whirled away by a formidable force.

When he finally touched ground, he appeared in the midst of white mist.

“Is this the Small Spiritual Domain? Is this fog Spiritual Qi?” Ning Cheng could not help but mutter to himself, before realising that his thoughts were quite wrong.

Here the density spiritual qi was very ordinary, rather it was even less than what he had in his immortal cave, moreover this fog was also not spiritual qi, it just was something that made him unable to stretch out his spiritual consciousness.

Ning Cheng could not believe that the famous Small Spiritual Domain would turn out to be such a place, causing him to immediately leave the area where he was, preparing himself to seek out a local place rich in spiritual qi to cultivate.

But half a day later, Ning Cheng finally stopped, while being very disappointed in his heart. This place definitely did not meet the expectation of how famous it was made out to be, all the places here were scarce in spiritual qi, in addition this fog really restricted one’s spiritual consciousness from stretching out, causing him to not even be able to find a single place rich in spiritual qi for his cultivation.

It should not be so, if the Small Spiritual Domain were misnamed in such a manner, then it definitely would not have so much fame attached to it. At this moment, he knew he should have asked Xun Hanrui about this, at least it would have been much better than running around like a headless chicken. These three months of cultivation was nothing but extremely precious to him, and he had already wasted half a day of it.

Ning Cheng, after looking around for another one hour, finally felt a strand of spiritual qi emanating from a small piece of slightly bluish stone protruding from the ground before he finally sat down in front of it. He had already mentally prepared himself to cultivate for a few days at this spot, if it really turned out to not be good, then he would continue on into the depths of this Small Spiritual Domain.

When Ning Cheng sat down and started cultivating according to his cultivation method, an incomparably terrifying amount of spiritual qi, almost in just a twinkling of an eye, bored into Ning Cheng’s meridians.

Ning Cheng could help but be badly shocked by this, and it was only after a moment did he finally realize as to what was going on. There was almost no spiritual qi spill over in the Small Spiritual Domain, only at the time when one started cultivating, would it take the initiative to emerge, the more powerful the cultivation method you cultivated in, the more amount of spiritual qi would you attract.

Cultivating in this kind of spiritually enhanced qi was absolutely different from that of the spiritual qi present in the spirit stones, there was no need to even convert it into a spiritual qi fog, but would directly penetrate into the body.

Ning Cheng was simply ecstatic in his heart, he was finally able to discover this kind of a place, besides the way spiritual qi was absorbed here was completely different from that of spirit stones, and moreover its characteristics were also entirely different from that found in the qi contained in spirit stones. The properties of the spiritual qi found here were on a much higher level than the spiritual qi in the spirit stones, one could even vaguely sense a law inside it.

Ning Cheng had only slightly absorbed it, when he found that his Core Lake was beginning to change. Ning Cheng immediately moved to suppress the strong surprise rising up in his heart, as he crazily started to absorb the spiritual qi for his cultivation.

When he used spirit stones for his cultivation, he was already aware that it was simply too difficult to increase the liquid true essence in his Core Lake by even a tiny amount, even if he used an enormous amount of spirit stones. But in here, it was so simple. All he had to do was to constantly operate the cultivation method he was cultivating in, causing his meridians to be constantly scoured by the spiritual qi, which would then be converted to true essence, and all the while visibly seeing the liquid true essence in his Core Lake increasing at a pace visible to the naked eye.

At this pace, he would not even have to wait for a full month before he could fill up his Core Lake.

Small Spiritual Domain, it really is a good place aah, Ning Cheng couldn't help but sigh emotionally in his heart, not only was he absorbing this spiritually enhanced qi in a crazy manner, he could even feel his Core Lake filling up.

With Ning Cheng absorbing more and more of this spiritual qi, the liquid true essence was starting to fill up his Core Lake, allowing Ning Cheng to become aware of another one of its characteristics. That is, this spiritual qi not only contained a vague law in it, but there was even a hard to detect spiritual medicine aura mixed in it.

This spiritually enhanced medicinal aura even gave Ning Cheng a feeling that when his Core Lake finally filled up, while simultaneously cultivating all the way to the great circle of Profound Congealing 9th Level, he would be able to effortlessly advance to the Profound Core Realm without even using the Profound Life Pill. If he wanted to reach the Profound Core Realm, if he did not cultivate in this kind of place, and rather cultivated in any other place, then even he would not be so sure if he could achieve such a thing.

No wonder there were so many Soul Essence Cultivators in the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, with such a marvellous Small Spiritual Domain, in addition to cultivators with a higher talent and qualifications bringing in pills to aid them. If they could not advance to the Soul Essence Realm, then they really were not different from pigs.

Now that he was finally able to consciously feel the progress with his cultivation, Ning Cheng was finally enlightened about the preciousness of the Small Spiritual Domain's cultivation jade card. Ning Cheng in his heart couldn't help but be even more thankful towards the two people, Liang Kexin and Xun Hanrui, if not for their help, where would he even obtain three months' worth of cultivation jade cards?

Soon Ning Cheng entered the state of intoxication, as nearly infinite amount of Small Spiritual Domain's spiritual qi, under Ning Cheng's crazy absorption, was transformed into liquid true essence, which in turn was continuously filling up Ning Cheng's Core Lake in a steady stream.