#### The Gate 361

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

## **Chapter 361: Three Years**

Cang Wei smiled and spoke, "I've been wandering around all my life, and there is simply no fixed place for me. In the future, when you are capable of leaving this Planar Position, we might or might not meet again. Your Magical Weapon seems to be an Axe and a Long Spear. Let me give you a suggestion, from what I see you are quite suitable for a Long Spear type Magical Weapon. Your accomplishments in Array Formations are also quite good, so let me help you out a bit by refining your Axe into a Murderous Axe Array, it would provide you with some help even in the future."

"Many thanks, Elder Brother; I was always worrying that my Cosmic True Devil Axe would have no way to become stronger." Ning Cheng spoke with a pleasantly surprised voice. Since that one spear that he comprehended became his most powerful move, Ning Cheng was trying to think of a way to try to master his Axe Intent to a similarly powerful level. Ning Cheng thought of deconstructing the Cosmic True Devil Axe into a few smaller axes like a tomahawk but was not able to find anyone who could help him achieve it.

Previously, Elder Sister Shu had invited Grand Master Nong using a wooden plaque. However, he was only able to refine it into an unfinished product. Fortunately, as his cultivation continued to increase, the influence of the Devil Qi grew less and less, to the point that it almost had a negligible effect on him.

"Since you have already recognised me as your Elder Brother, then we both are brothers through and through. There is no need to mention any thanks, ha-ha." Cang Wei spoke up in an excellent mood. If it were an ordinary person who had saved his life, then he would at most fulfil only the terms he had previously agreed. However, Ning Cheng was not an average person. Ning Cheng's personality not only caused him to appreciate him very much, but it was also an extraordinary opportunity for him to interact with such a person.

The incomparably hard Cosmic True Devil Metal, in Cang Wei's hands, turned into something akin to clay on just the first touch. In only a short time, the Cosmic True Devil Metal transformed into a set of 36 Small Axes, Ning Cheng also discovered that these Small Axes were of two different colours. There were 18 black-coloured Small Axes and 18 gold-coloured Small Axes.

"There were two kinds of materials in your unfinished Axe. I ended up separating them for you. I used the Cosmic True Gold within to create 18 Cosmic True Axes and then used the Extreme Devil True Gold to create 18 Extreme Devil True Axes. I think this should be enough for you." Cang Wei handed the set of 36 Small Axes to Ning Cheng and spoke.

As Ning Cheng grabbed the thirty-six axes, he was almost left shocked. Of these thirty-six Small Axes, each particular axe was actually a best quality True Artefact. Elder Brother Cang Wei's technique was truly too terrifying. It was just as simple as rising his hands for him.

"My strength is still limited; as such I can't help you in refining that rod into a long spear. Moreover, that long spear material, even I am not completely sure about what it is. Anyways, before we part ways, let me bestow you with some Spiritual Techniques." Cang Wei finished talking. He then raised his finger and

grabbed an empty jade strip from inside of Ning Cheng's ring. After a short while, the jade strip once again fell into Ning Cheng's hands.

Since Ning Cheng was showing signs of wanting to read the jade strip, Cang We waved his hand and spoke, "You can study this jade strip in your spare time, I guess even if it were you, you would need at least a few years to just read through it. You can use the talisman to go back now. After I send you away, I would also be leaving this place."

"Ok." Ning Cheng put away the things and immediately stood up.

"I have already helped you in completely activating the Talisman; you just need to keep the Talisman hung around your chest. Once your Spiritual Sense enters the Talisman, you would immediately come to realise how to initiate the transfer." Cang Wei on seeing Ning Cheng stand up immediately spoke.

Ning Cheng had already seen that the pale golden Talisman in his hand had a thin cyan coloured thread attached to it, which he used to hang the Talisman from his neck. As his Spiritual Consciousness swept into the Talisman, he was immediately able to sense a vast power inside it. He did not even need to take the trouble to establish a connection with the Talisman before that Talisman instantly created a golden glow that covered him up completely.

After a few breaths, Ning Cheng disappeared from that place without even a trace of him left behind.

Cang Wei sighed, "Ning Cheng, although we are brothers, I can only help you this much, you can only rely on yourself in the future. I have already stayed in this place for far too long, I should also leave....."

After saying that, the Heaven Opening Talisman in Cang Wei's hand turned into a clump of golden lights that were brighter than the ones that covered Ning Cheng.

A few moments later, the light finally dissipated along with Cang Wei. There was nothing left behind except a long and winding stream of clear water.

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As one of the three major cities in China, the Ocean City, no matter which street one picked up, it would never lack human traffic. So how could the Ocean City's pedestrian streets be any less?

Even if today was the weekend, the Ocean City's pedestrian streets were still quite lively. The autumn sunshine was also quite mild; coupled with the brisk autumn wind, more people were willing to take a walk outside their homes and offices.

Although the weather varied during the days of the autumn season, it was never as weird as it was today. The sky was completely clear a moment ago, but then winds suddenly started blowing while dark clouds covered up the sun. This kind of dark atmosphere indicated the arrival of heavy rains, but the fact was even when the sky turned dark, not a drop of rain fell, let alone a drizzle.

The formerly lively street was in a panic. When these people chose to come out, the weather was still pleasant, and nobody carried an umbrella. The sudden change in the weather caused all the people to rush into the major markets, or towards any place that could offer them shelter from the upcoming rain. Those relatively close to their homes immediately started running towards their homes.

"Aah, we finally managed to come out for a trip with great difficulties but ended up getting caught up in this kind of weather. It is really depressing." The one who spoke was a shorthaired girl, with a beautiful appearance.

Besides this shorthaired girl, there was another girl but with long hair. She had an ordinary appearance; her type of presence was one that could easily blend in with the crowd. At this moment, both of them were taking shelter under the eaves of an eyewear shop.

When this longhaired girl heard the words of the shorthaired girl, she smiled and spoke, "That's true. When I came out, I happened to see the weather channel which said that there would not be any rain today."

"Unfortunately, I also believed the weather forecast. I really did." The shorthaired girl spoke out in frustration.

After she spoke those words, the sky grew even gloomier; the visibility was also inferior to during the evening under the moonlight. It looked as if a tornado was starting to take root on the ground, as scraps of papers lying on the ground began flying around in circles with the wind.

At this moment, a 'bang' sound resounded followed by a shadow smashing down from the sky, landing in the middle of a flowerbed on the side of the pedestrian street they were in, crushing the flowers in the flowerbed.

"Someone fell down from upstairs it seems, it was supposed to be redecorated. I don't know if something happened there. Do you want to call 120...?" The shorthaired girl on seeing the fallen figure was not far from them, immediately started to panic.

The girl with the long hair actually stared at the flowerbed with wide eyes. Since her childhood, her eyesight was something incomparable to others. She was able to see many things that others could not see. Moreover, her visibility at night was also a lot more powerful compared to other average people. Just now, she had apparently seen with her own eyes that the fallen man was not someone who had dropped from upstairs but had actually dropped out of thin air.

However, nobody else noticed it, but she was also sure that she did not see it wrong, and that she was too sure about it. Moreover, there were no decorations hung here. Therefore, it was impossible to have any decoration workers to fall from upstairs. She had also personally seen that this man had actually fallen down from the black cloud before smashing into the flowerbed.

"Xu Liye, are you alright? Did you hear the words I spoke?" The shorthaired girl saw that the person's figure was lying motionless in the flowerbed and hurriedly pulled on the longhaired girl next to her.

The longhaired girl called Xu Liye spoke, "Yuling, I'm fine. Let's go take a look at that person."

"Are you insane? Let's just stay here, and not go there, if something happens, we simply would not know. Just calling 120 would be fine." The shorthaired girl hurriedly spoke up.

However, Xu Liye acted as if she did not hear the shorthaired girl's words, and already walked forwards. At this time, it seemed like rain would start descending at any moment, and that too with heavy intensity.

"Are you alright?" Xu Liye rushed to the edge of the flowerbed and anxiously asked.

When she looked at the person who had fallen from the sky, she found that he had an appearance of a twenty-year-old man, but completely covered in dust with a head full of white hair. Moreover, his clothes were utterly tattered, but the style was bizarre, it almost looked like a robe that completely covered one's body but did not obstruct the body's movement.

Looking at the familiar Chinese characters, Ning Cheng secretly gave out a sigh of relief. He then saw a young girl asking him a question, so he quickly replied, "I am all right, thank you. I was doing some repairs on the outer wall when I accidentally fell down."

Xu Liye felt it even stranger; the young man who she had seen falling down from the sky seemed to be very familiar with this place or was it that she had imagined those things from before?

After Ning Cheng replied, he then immediately checked his own situation. Fortunately, the Talisman was still hanging over his chest unharmed, while although he was able to touch the Miniature World Ring, he was not able to see it. His clothes also looked like that of beggars, torn to pieces and barely hanging onto his body, but at least it was still able to cover his body.

However, at the same time, he couldn't help but feel extremely weak all over because his current cultivation was only just a tiny fraction of what it was initially, while even his Spiritual Consciousness had trickled down to almost nothing. Ning Cheng gave out a sigh but did not worry too much about it. In this place, the Spiritual Qi was very weak, but he believed that as long as he spent some time, Ning Cheng would be able to restore his Spiritual Consciousness, and then he would be able to take out the Spirit Stones from his ring. Once he was able to bring out the Spirit Stones, he would be able to recover to his original Fourth Level of Soul Sculpting Realm in a few months' time.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Xu Liye saw Ning Cheng struggling to stand up and hurriedly came forward to support Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng doubtfully looked at this very ordinary looking young girl, but immediately understood that she was just a student. Since when were the students this helpful? If it were he in the past, if he encountered this kind of thing, then even if it were too late to hide, why would some person come forward to help someone like him?

"Thank you, I can still move. Right, what day is today?" In fact, Ning Cheng actually wanted to ask which year was it. What he feared the most was that the current point in time of his arrival might differ by many years from when he left. Unfortunately, Ning Cheng seems to have fallen onto a pedestrian-only street, unable to see any car in the surrounding. Otherwise, he would have been able to judge how many years had passed by from the surrounding vehicles.

"Today is Thursday....." Xu Liye's reply caused Ning Cheng to feel somewhat disappointed, but he was aware that this kind of answer was the usual. Then he immediately saw the cell phone in Xu Liye's hand.

"I want to call my younger sister; can you lend me your cell phone for a bit?" Ning Cheng pointed at Xu Liye's cell phone.

"Don't do it." Li Yuling finally came over, but then when she heard Ning Cheng asking for a cell phone, she quickly whispered into Xu Liye's ear. She also suspected that Ning Cheng was not a renovation worker. Ning Cheng's appearance, in her eyes, apparently was that of a beggar.

"Don't mind her, you can use it." Once again leaving Li Yuling surprised, Xu Liye passed on the phone in her hand to Ning Cheng.

October 27, 2017, Ning Cheng finally was able to see the date, allowing him to feel a bit comfortable in his heart. Only three years had passed. Fortunately, it was not too outrageous. Looking at the billboards on the streets, this place should be somewhere in the Ocean City. If he wanted to seek out Ruolan, then he must first go to Jiangzhou.

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

## Chapter 362: Meeting As If For The First Time

Ning Cheng took Xu Liyi's phone but felt absent-minded, at this moment he honestly thought that he was genuinely unfair to his sister. Ruolan, like him, was a person without a phone. Three years ago, even middle schoolers had a phone, so why did he not bestow one upon Ruolan who was in the senior graduating year?

He did not care about having a cell phone; in any case, the dormitory he lived in had a telephone. However, he indeed did not think that Ruolan would need a cell phone after graduation. If he wanted to make a call to look for Ruolan, then all he had to do was to just call the dormitory, or call up Ruolan's roommate, Dai Xin. Ruolan never ran around, so he did not have to look all over the place if he wanted to find her. However, at this moment, he sincerely wished that he should have bought a cell phone for his younger sister.

Ning Cheng pulled at his hair, as an elder brother, he was too negligent in his duties.

Li Yuling was tightly staring at Ning Cheng; she was even prepared. As long as Ning Cheng ran, she would immediately call in a phone snatching. The sky gradually turned sunny, but the rain did not fall, causing many people to start walking up and down the street once again. Daring to rob a phone and run in this kind of place, she did not believe that there would be no one who would be able to catch him.

Unfortunately, Ning Cheng was only in a daze, from the beginning to the end he did not show any indications of running.

"Did you forget the phone number, Elder Brother?" Xu Liyi on seeing the somewhat vacant look in Ning Cheng's eyes quickly asked.

Ning Cheng quickly recovered and spoke, "Yes, I just remembered the number. I'm sorry for the delay; please wait a minute more."

"It doesn't matter; you can use the phone freely." Xu Liyi showed a faint smile, as she patiently replied.

Ning Cheng then directly dialled Dai Xin's phone number, but a response from inside the phone came, 'The number you have dialled has been shut down......' This response caused Ning Cheng to feel some disappointment.

He was aware that this kind of thing is very reasonable, many students upon graduating university would change cities, and most of the people who switched cities would also choose to change their phone number.

"Thank you." Ning Cheng returned the phone back to Xu Liyi. He was at a loss at this moment. Maybe after restoring his Spiritual Consciousness, Ning Cheng would then be able to do a local search. After all, he had to find his younger sister.

"You're welcome." Xu Liyi smiled and took back the phone, but did not leave and continued to stare at Ning Cheng.

Li Yuling also relaxed, before pulling onto Xu Liyi, "Liyi, let's hurry back to school."

"Wait a minute; nothing is going on today anyway." Xu Liyi casually gave an answer, then looked at Ning Cheng and spoke, "Can you tell me your name? It anyways happens to be lunchtime. So do you want to go grab a meal together?"

This time it was not only Li Yuling; even Ning Cheng was also looking at Xu Liyi with surprise.

Li Yuling was, of course, surprised, although Xu Liyi had a ubiquitous appearance; she unquestionably possessed a unique noble temperament to her. With her character coupled with her unusual family background, it attracted the pursuit of many boys. However, Xu Liyi never dated anyone, let alone taking the initiative to invite male students to a meal. Was Xu Liyi possessed today? Alternatively, did Xu Liyi suddenly turned infatuated?

Ning Cheng gave a slight frown; he had initially thought that Xu Liyi was the kind of girl who liked helping others. However, at this moment he could perceive that it is not as he had initially thought about. Even if one loved helping others, they would probably not invite a dirty looking renovation worker for a meal without any reason.

Did Xu Liyi see him falling from the air? It was also unlikely that there were any Spiritual Power Fluctuations when he was falling. Moreover, his speed was also quite rapid, combined with the already low visibility, how could people without any cultivation even see him?

Ning Cheng then carefully looked at Xu Liyi and found that she was just an ordinary girl, with a peaceful aura. This kind of calm atmosphere served as a contrast to her unique temperament. However, Ning Cheng soon shifted his gaze towards Xu Liyi's eyes; he found that there was something different with Xu Liyi's eyes. Ning Cheng was a cultivator; as such, he was able to sense an indistinct Spiritual Fluctuation from Xu Liyi's eyes.

In just an instant, Ning Cheng understood what was going on. Xu Liyi's eyes were different from the eyes of ordinary people, in other words, she was able to perceive Spiritual Qi Fluctuations. She definitely must have seen him fall out from the air; therefore, she approached him with a purpose.

However, Ning Cheng did not care about this, replaced by any other person, what else was he expected to do? Since Xu Liyi saw it, then in the future, once he restores his cultivation, he could then give her some pointers for her benefit. After all, it might even be predestined for her to see him.

Thinking until here, Ning Cheng also did not continue to reject, he nodded and spoke, "My name is Ning Xiaocheng, and of course sharing a meal would not be a problem. However, I have no money so I will have to trouble you for the expense."

Although Ning Cheng had lost his cultivation, his cultivation loss was only temporary. With Ning Cheng foundation, even if he did not eat for many years, as long as there was a small amount of Spiritual Qi available, he would at least not starve to death.

"Great, Elder Brother Xiaocheng, I am called Xu Liyi. This is my classmate Li Yuling." Xu Liyi on seeing Ning Cheng agree became even happier.

Li Yuling couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of spit; she really did not think that matters would take such a turn. Not only did this renovation worker agree to Xu Liyi's invitation, but had even clearly stated that he did not have any money. This caused her to feel as if the world had turned completely messed up in front of her eyes. Invited by such a beautiful woman for a meal, even if it was a renovation worker, how could he say that he did not have any money? Moreover, how much would even a meal cost anyways? She knew that renovation workers earned very high wages.

"I know a place where the dishes are quite good; it's not far from this pedestrian street." Xu Liyi was afraid that Ning Cheng would renege on the promise and quickly spoke up.

Ning Cheng only gave an 'um' sound, he really had nothing much to say. He was thinking about ways to borrow money from Xu Liyi. He at least needed to find a place to live first, then buy himself a set of clothes, and take a bath.

The three people, with their own concerns, had just walked out of the pedestrian street, when Ning Cheng suddenly stopped, while simultaneously stared at the coffee shop right across the street. He had actually felt a genuine Spiritual Qi Fluctuation, although he had not yet recovered his cultivation, in this place with sparse Spiritual Qi, if there were even a slightly more substantial Spiritual Qi Fluctuation, he would immediately be able to feel it.

"The two students here, please wait a moment, I'll just go in and wash my hands before coming out again." Ning Cheng spoke and without waiting for Xu Liyi to reply, quickly walked into the coffee shop.

"Liyi, are you insane? This person is of unknown origins and is a renovations worker. Why did you let him borrow your phone, moreover even invite him to lunch? This is simply not your style at all." As soon as Ning Cheng left, Li Yuling quickly grabbed Xu Liyi's arm and spoke.

Xu Liyi nonchalantly picked up a wisp of her long hair near to her face and tucked it behind her ears before she gave a smile and spoke, "Yuling, I feel like meeting him was predestined. Besides, he also looks like a man who has faced many hardships, so inviting him to a meal is nothing much."

Li Yuling stared at Xu Liyi with wide eyes before speaking, "Liyi, don't tell me that you fell in love at first sight? You will be a renovation worker..."

"Don't speak rubbish." Xu Liyi gave a light slap to Li Yuling, "Did you not feel that this person looked very embarrassed, in fact, his temperament is several folds much nobler than those of our classmates?"

Li Yuling froze for a moment before replying, "I also felt that was the case, when you helped him a moment ago, I felt that he probably was a very proud person, but he was not even as proud as you, this feels really strange."

Xu Liyi also nodded in her heart secretly; sure enough, Li Yuling also had such a feeling. This affirmed her notion that this Ning Xiaocheng was definitely not ordinary. Even if she looked through her own eyes, this Ning Xiaocheng was probably not an average person.

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The waiter at the coffee shop did not stop Ning Cheng, allowing Ning Cheng to rush up to the second floor.

Standing at the staircase of the second floor, Ning Cheng finally stopped. He immediately recognised the person who was in front of him. Even though he was only facing this person's back, he could still identify this person.

Ning Cheng had never imagined that the first acquaintance that he would meet after coming back would not be his younger sister, but instead Tian Muwan, the one person that he did not want to meet the most. If he knew that it was Tian Muwan, Ning Cheng would never have come here. With his heart already occupied by Shi Qionghua and Ji Luofei, Tian Muwan was getting increasingly distant from him.

Even though he returned to Earth, he had never thought of this name. The Tian Muwan in front of him was still the same, her long hair still draped over her shoulders, although he was only able to see her back, she gave him a homely feeling.

Ning Cheng found that his current emotions were far from the excitement that he had initially imagined; even his breathing had not changed. He sighed a bit at this, while simultaneously understanding in his heart that in any case, he could no longer treat this woman the way he had before.

The only thing that he didn't understand was that Tian Muwan turned out to be a cultivator at Qi Gathering 4th Level, which made Ning Cheng very puzzled. From the Spiritual Qi overflowing from her body, he could see that she had just advanced to the intermediate stages of the Qi Gathering Realm, but was still unable to control the dissipation of Spiritual Qi.

"Sir, this is a VIP Room, please go downstairs...." The waiter had almost succeeded in pulling away Ning Cheng when Tian Muwan turned her head.

"Is that you?" Tian Muwan had a shocked expression on her face as she looked at Ning Cheng and could not react for a long while.

Ning Cheng looked at Tian Muwan, her face was still beautiful, her slim stature was the same, and even her temperament was still the same. However, there was one thing that had suddenly shattered in his heart, similar to fireworks swept away by the wind. Although the fireworks looked very beautiful initially, after they bloom, their beauty would only remain for a few fleeting moments. These brief flashes of beauty would then stay in the bottom of one's heart.

Shi Qionghua and Ji Luofei's shadow appeared in his eyes. Although Tian Muwan was outstanding but compared to Shi Qionghua, she still would not be able to hold even a candle in front of them. No matter

the appearance or the temperament, there was no means to make a comparison. Even Yan Ji and Nalan Ruxue were much better than Tian Muwan.

Ning Cheng suddenly thought of something out of nowhere, this kind of comparison was very unfair towards Tian Muwan. He shook his head, why was he even thinking of what was fair, and what was not? Why did he make this comparison? These things were utterly irrelevant.

Ning Cheng slowly turned his head away and started walking down the staircase. He didn't even greet Tian Muwan; he thought that there was no need to do such a thing. When she had put that pearl hair clip that Ning Cheng had got for her into the hands of another person, moreover a person who had intentionally tossed the pearl hair clip into the sewers, Ning Cheng immediately realised that this kind of scenery no longer belonged to him. Or rather, at that time, that kind of landscape was not what he wanted.

"Ning Xiaocheng...." Tian Muwan struggled to calm down her tone, "You came back."

Suddenly she felt a kind of tearing pain in her heart, it was as if they were meeting for the first time. If possible, she would rather never see Ning Cheng again. She never thought that she would end up meeting Ning Cheng after a few years, moreover with such a down and out appearance.

The waiter on seeing that Ning Cheng and this beautiful woman knew each other, hurriedly let go of Ning Cheng's sleeve and spoke, "Sir, please come in."

Finished saying that, he then quickly turned around to immediately head down the stairs while secretly despising Ning Cheng's outfit. Since the two of them apparently knew each other, then he should also be knowing that she was the CEO of the Tian Group. Yet he still chose to disguise as a beggar, why didn't he just pretend to die instead?

## **The Gate Of Good Fortune**

#### **Chapter 363: Just A Remembrance**

Ning Cheng smiled before walking up to Tian Muwan and spoke, "Long time no see."

"Yes... long time no see....." Tian Muwan was still not able to calm down her tone, after a while, she finally spoke out in an out of breath manner, "Let's go, and sit inside the booth."

Before Ning Cheng could answer, the door of the booth in front opened, and a man and a woman walked out.

"Chief Tian...." The two people who had just come out of the booth gave out a greeting with a face full of smiles.

Tian Muwan finally calmed herself down, she then spoke with an apologetic smile, "Chief Kang, Elder Sister Lu, I just met an old acquaintance of mine, can you loan me the booth...."

The man apparently was a veteran in business; he did not wait for Tian Muwan to finish her words that seemed obviously tricky for her, before he took the initiative to speak up with a smile, "Of course there would not be any problems, Chief Tian. You can use it freely. Little Lu and I already have a few things that are going to keep us busy anyway. We can schedule another appointment at a later date to discuss it."

"Thank you very much." Tian Muwan thanked them in a sentence.

From the beginning to the end, this pair of man and woman did not even lose the slightest bit of composure in the face of Ning Cheng's destitute appearance. Moreover, just before leaving, they also nodded towards Ning Cheng with a smile.

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Tian Muwan brought Ning Cheng into the booth, the two of them sat there for a long time in silence. She honestly did not know what to talk about or even where to start.

Finally, Ning Cheng broke the silence. He smiled and spoke, "Muwan...."

"Call me by my first name, or call me Chief Tian." Tian Muwan sighed; she finally made up her mind. She had hurt Ning Cheng deeply once. However, Ning Cheng brought pain to her more than once, it would be better to just turn the pages of the past and get over with it.

Ning Cheng also calmly nodded, "I just wanted to ask you one question. Did my sister Ruolan contact you? Do you know where she is right now?"

Hearing Ning Cheng asking about Ning Ruolan, Tian Muwan's hand clenched once again. She could never forget that crazy look from Ning Ruolan. At that moment, she had even felt that Ning Ruolan would not hesitate to eat her up.

"You surnamed Tian. Is my brother not up to par for you? If you did not like him, then you should have said so. Using your status to trample over others dignity, are you feeling a sense of accomplishment....."

"You think you are beautiful? In my eyes, you are just a cheap woman. It is not that my brother was not worthy of you, it was you who was not worthy of my brother....."

"I wish I could bite you to death, return my brother to me....."

"Wuwu... Give me back my big brother..."

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This was Tian Muwan's first time to be insulted in public and even criticised as being a cheap woman. However, in Ning Ruolan's eyes, Ning Cheng was dead because of her. Nevertheless, at this time, he was actually still living and sitting right in front of her. Although he looked like a beggar and his hair was also somewhat grey, but he definitely was not dead.

He was not dead, not only did he not explain it, but he also let his sister Ning Ruolan throw verbal abuses at her. Initially, she had believed Zeng Jiyun's words causing her to misunderstand him. However, over these few years that he was out of sight, Ning Ruolan had hounded and continuously insulted her. Because of the accusations of her forcing her boyfriend's death, she even had to drop out of school.

After clenching her fists, Tian Muwan suddenly found herself unable to calm down, she was already a True Cultivator, so why was it that she was unable to calm down? She had never blamed Ning Ruolan for her persecution. If it were her own brother who had died, then she would definitely be like her or even crazier. However, to her disappointment, Ning Cheng was still alive, yet had never come forward to explain.

Ning Cheng was silently watching Tian Muwan, he was aware that Tian Muwan's mood currently was very volatile, it wouldn't even be a surprise if she actually erupted in hostilities. Some things in life were utterly meaningless without an explanation.

Tian Muwan looked at Ning Cheng's eyes as she forcibly calmed her mood. At present, Ning Cheng still had that gentle look in his eyes; it immediately reminded him about the time from a few years ago where she was still madly in love with the man in front of her, the time she had enjoyed immensely. However, at this moment, when she saw that same look in Ning Xiaocheng's eyes, it only brought her more pain.

Even if she were not a True Cultivator, she and Ning Cheng would still not be able to be together.

Some matters, only after personally experiencing it, only then was she able to understand it somewhat clearly. Love, for someone like her, was just a luxury. Moreover, now that she became a True Cultivator, there just was no way that she would be able to enjoy such an extravagant luxury.

Not to mention about her strong determination, even if her family allowed her to be together with Ning Xiaocheng, how long would it even last? After building her foundation, she would have a lifespan of nearly 200 years, and after forming a golden core, she would then have a lifespan of almost 500 years. She and Ning Cheng would never be people from the same world. In the end, everything that she experienced during her college days was only a beautiful fairy tale from the past.

Tian Muwan's eyes moved from Ning Cheng's face to Ning Cheng's messy hair. Causing her to feel another stab of pain in her heart, as in front of her eyes once again emerged the scene of the debrisfilled flood, in which Ning Xiaocheng had desperately carried her and escaped to safety. Without Ning Xiaocheng, she would have died a long time ago.

In front of her eyes, scenes once again appeared one after another all of which contained the same bright smile on the same dirty face of Ning Xiaocheng. Also, there was also the scene from that fly-infested restaurant where Ning Xiaocheng carefully wiped the seat repeatedly.

She felt as if the tears that she had been suppressing for all these years were about to erupt as if they were just longing for Ning Cheng to appear in front of them once again.

However, this feeling gradually disappeared. No, those feelings had no choice but to dissolve.

This was just another moment of remembrance...

Tian Muwan stood up. Ning Cheng could observe everything, from the pain in her eyes in the beginning to the suffering that she was internally going through during this meet, to the present calm; it was as if she had walked through her entire life during this short period.

Tian Muwan took out a card from her handbag and put it on the table, then trying her best to speak with a moderate tone she finally spoke up, "You can use it however you like, and the pin is the birthday. I'll be leaving now."

Finished saying, Tian Muwan slowly walked towards the door of the booth and opened it. She did not say whose birthday was it, nor did she mention about how much money was in the card.

When she arrived at the door, she suddenly turned her head once again, looking at the motionless Ning Cheng, she spoke, "The World Trade Exposition is in session in the Ocean City, and Zeng Jiyun also came. Perhaps you can also go meet her."

Until Tian Muwan finally left, Ning Cheng still did not choose to stand up. Tian Muwan did not explain the matter from the past; moreover, Ning Cheng also did not want to cross-examine why Tian Muwan decided to do what she did in the past.

Perhaps, none of these was necessary.

After a long time, Ning Cheng finally picked up the credit card. The card was very exquisite and sophisticated-looking. It was a diamond card. At this moment, seeing this card, the last remaining shadow of Tian Muwan also disappeared from Ning Cheng's heart.

It was not because Tian Muwan gave him a card, but rather because of Tian Muwan's attitude towards him.

Moreover, from the beginning to the end, Tian Muwan did not answer his question, where was his sister Ning Ruolan? Even if Tian Muwan did know Ruolan's whereabouts, at least she could have told him that. Moreover, Ning Cheng firmly believed that after he went missing, his sister would definitely come look for Tian Muwan first.

However, Tian Muwan behaved as if she was completely unaware of such a thing. Even when he took the initiative to ask, she still did not give an answer.

The diamond card made a sharp 'crack' noise in Ning Cheng's hand, as Ning Cheng directly split the diamond card into two halves, then from two to four, and kept repeating until he could no longer continue.

Ning Cheng then threw the pieces of the credit card onto the table and slowly stood up. As to how Tian Muwan became a True Cultivator, he was not in a mood to ask about it. As for the card, Ning Cheng also was not in the mood to use it. Not to mention on Earth, even if he were unarmed in the Yi Xing Mainland, Ning Cheng would not have a shortage of money.

Ning Cheng came out of the coffee shop, but the first person that he saw was not Xu Liyi who had invited him to lunch. Instead, it was the second acquaintance of him after he returned, Zeng Jiyun. Ning Cheng immediately recalled Tian Muwan's parting words, but really was not able to understand why she would mention Zeng Jiyun. Moreover, he also could not guess as to why it was such a coincidence that he just happened to meet Zeng Jiyun immediately.

"Ning Xiaocheng, is that really you?" Zeng Jiyun was shocked when she saw Ning Cheng coming out from the coffee shop. She even doubted if she actually saw Ning Xiaocheng with her own eyes, or if it was someone who looked like him.

It was no wonder that since that incident, Tian Muwan, who had always ignored her, would send her a text message saying that Ning Cheng was here.

However, she was still not able to believe what she saw. In her opinion, Ning Cheng was someone with bright prospects. She was extremely confident that her eyesight was undoubtedly correct. It was also

because of her self-confidence that she had set up a trap and plotted against her own best friend, someone whom she had known since she was young.

She understood both Ning Cheng and Tian Muwan. Even if Ning Cheng came to know afterwards that it was Tian Muwan who misunderstood, as long as she and Ning Cheng had cooked some rice between them, she could then say that she really loved Ning Cheng. With Ning Cheng's character, he would not throw her away.

What she had not expected was that three years later, she would meet Ning Cheng in such a condition, moreover through Tian Muwan. However, the Ning Cheng that she met once again was no longer the Ning Cheng that she wanted. There were loss and melancholy flashing through Ning Cheng's eyes, she was not able to see the Ning Cheng from the past who used to possess plenty of vigour, nor was she able to see anything that she wanted to see.

"Zeng Jiyun, I did not expect to see you in Ocean City." Ning Cheng gave a smile and spoke, while his eyes seemed to have once more restored to the past brilliance.

Zeng Jiyun immediately felt moved in her heart. Just as she was about to speak, she immediately heard a crisp female voice from the side, "Elder Brother Xiaocheng, if you don't mind, I brought you a set of clothes, why don't you give it a try and see if it is a good fit?"

Ning Cheng was planning to buy some clothes for himself, but now that Xu Liyi helped him, he quickly thanked her, "Xu Liyi, thank you very much. As long as there are new clothes to put on, it would not matter whether it is a good fit or not."

"Ning Xiaocheng, are these your friends?" Zeng Jiyun puzzlingly looked at Li Yuling and Xu Liyi. From what she observed, these two girls were only students.

"We only just met Elder Brother Xiaocheng. He was engaged in some renovation work when he accidentally slipped and fell. Fortunately, he did not get injured, are you Elder Brother Xiaocheng's friend." Lu Yuling's mind was quite flexible, Zeng Jiyun had a famous brand logo on her, and as such, she was probably not an ordinary person.

The Ocean City was hosting the World Trade Exposition; as such, no one participating in it was simple. If the woman who seemed to know Ning Cheng was someone who came to the Ocean City for the World Trade Exposition, then she might just be able to make a connection with a business owner. As for how this woman knew Ning Cheng, she did not care much about it.

Zeng Jiyun herself was person immersed in schemes, so when it came to Li Yuling's little thoughts, how could she not know about it? She faintly smiled, but only watched Ning Cheng without giving an answer.

Ning Cheng gave a self-deprecating smile and spoke, "I was indeed putting up some renovations. Why don't we all go grab some lunch together?"

Zeng Jiyun had not yet replied, when he heard a voice calling out, "Jiyun."

Immediately a man with a similarly famous brand name logo quickly shot over like a cannon and spoke, "Jiyun, I was just looking for you. FH's boss will be joining us for lunch. We were just waiting for you."

Zeng Jiyun gave a somewhat embarrassing look at this man, after conversing with him for a while, she then turned to Ning Cheng and spoke, "Xiaocheng, why don't you come over with me?"

Ning Cheng secretly gave out a sigh of his heart, if Zeng Jiyun whole-heartedly wanted to invite him to a meal, then he would have not thought of refusing it. Initially, when he saw Zeng Jiyun, he felt somewhat happy, but now all of it suddenly disappeared without even a trace.

## **The Gate Of Good Fortune**

## **Chapter 364: The Terrible Crisis**

"No it's ok; it looks like you are quite busy." Ning Cheng spoke with an indifferent tone.

Zeng Jiyun also apparently heard the change in Ning Cheng's tone, but she still enthusiastically took out a business card and handed it to Ning Cheng and spoke, "This is my phone number, remember to call me. Right, what's your cell phone number?"

"I have not yet bought a cell phone." Ning Cheng calmly put away the business card and replied.

"It doesn't matter, I'll send you one. I'll be leaving first; you can just call me at night." Zeng Jiyun gave a sweet looking smile before replying.

After Zeng Jiyun and the man left, Xu Liyi spoke in a very eager manner, "Elder Brother Xiaocheng, I booked an hourly charging room in that guesthouse in the front, you can take a bath and change clothes there, and we can then go for a meal. Would it be ok for you?"

Ning Cheng looked at Xu Liyi and smiled, "Thank you, you really are quite thoughtful, it's really better than what I had in mind."

Ning Cheng somewhat knew why Xu Liyi was this kind to him, it was slightly related to how he had fallen out of the sky. However, in contrast, Xu Liyi's attitude, compared to Li Yuling and Zeng Jiyun's schemes, was much more sincere.

He looked at the business card in his hands that was giving off a Phnom Penh fragrance. Printed above it was 'Exceptionally Strong Materials LLC, Deputy Sales Director Zeng Jiyun'. To be able to climb to this position within three years, Zheng Jiyun seems to possess some skills.

Ning Cheng then casually threw away the business card into a garbage can on the side; he would not be making this phone call. Moreover, he also did not expect this Zeng Jiyun to help him.

"Liyi, my boyfriend came, shall we go back now?" Li Yuling looked at the text message on her phone before arriving at Xu Liyi's side and whispered to her in a low voice.

Xu Liyi gave a smile and spoke, "You can hurry back if you want. I know the way back."

Li Yuling couldn't help but cover her mouth as she shot an unbelievable look at Xu Liyi, after a moment she then shot a look at Ning Cheng before whispering to her once again, "Xu Liyi, are you mistaken? Are you really going to the hotel alone with this person? Moreover, an hourly room? If anyone comes to know about it, how would you clear that up? Or are you relying on me to explain all this?"

"It doesn't matter, you can rest assured. I am definitely not mistaken, Xiaocheng is definitely not the kind of person that you think he is." Xu Liyi still insisted.

Li Yuling sighed and spoke, "Well, forget it. I'll be heading back. Call me immediately if anything happens."

"Got it." Xu Liyi patted Li Yuling's hand and replied.

.....

Cloudy Ocean Sky Hotel was one of the most luxurious five-star hotels in the Ocean City. However, at this moment, the Cloudy Ocean Sky Hotel was hosting the Ocean City's World Trade Exposition.

"What? Liyi and a man went to a hotel and took an hourly room?" In one of the hotel's VIP lounges, a middle-aged man angrily smashed his phone down and stood up, while not being able to control the trembling in his hand. He had never thought that there would be such a thing; Liyi had always shown extreme self-disciple. How was it possible for her to take other male students to an hourly room? If he had not come to the Ocean City to attend the business meetings, he would not come to know about this matter.

.....

As Xu Liyi and Ning Cheng walked out of the hotel, she spoke up with a delighted tone, "Elder Brother Xiaocheng, with the current you sorted, even our school's most handsome boy would feel inferior before you."

Ning Cheng gave a chuckle and was just about to reply to Xu Liyi's words when he heard Lu Liyi's phone ring.

Xu Liyi picked up the phone, but before she could even speak, her complexion turned pale. She quickly hung up the phone.

Ning Cheng had quite an excellent hearing; he was immediately able to hear the roar of someone over the phone. By the looks of it, it seems to have some relation to Xu Liyi booking an hourly room. However, he chose not to interject.

"I'm sorry, Elder Brother Xiaocheng. I will not be able to accompany you to a meal. I have to leave because of an urgent matter." Xu Liyi spoke helplessly.

Ning Cheng showed a faint smile and spoke, "It does not matter, but I have to still thank you for your hospitality. If you need my help....."

Ning Cheng just wanted to say 'If you need my help then you can come looking for me.' Then he remembered that he had no fixed residence of his own, as such even if Xu Liyi wanted to find him, she would not be able to.

Xu Liyi did not care. Instead, she took out her purse, then took out all the money inside her bag before handing it all to Ning Cheng and spoke, "Elder Brother Xiaocheng, I have some money with me, you can use it for yourself."

Ning Cheng just wanted to return to Jiangzhou; however, he currently did not have even a single cent on him. From what it looked, Xu Liyi seemed to have quite a good family background; if it were like that, then he would not reject it. Taking the money, he spoke, "Thank you, I will definitely pay the money back to you in the future. Right, how do I look for you?"

Seeing Ning Cheng receive her money, Xu Liyi's pale face recovered a lot, and spoke out in a somewhat happy voice, "I live in the Ocean City Foreign Language College's Girls Dormitory No. 7, Room No. 302. I will be going now......"

After giving out her address, Xu Liyi hurried into the street and merged into the crowd before she quickly disappeared.

Ning Cheng looked at the disappearing back of Xu Liyi, feeling a lot of soothing in his heart. He put the money lent to him by Xu Liyi into his pocket and was ready to walk to the station. As long as there was even a trace of Spiritual Qi, Ning Cheng would definitely be able to restore his cultivation. As for now, the first place that he had to go was Jiangzhou, while the second location to visit would be his home.

However, at this moment, a bloody aura rushed towards Ning Cheng from the side. Ning Cheng had lived in the Yi Xing Mainland for many years; he was too familiar with this kind of aura. As such, he was instantaneously able to avoid it by moving to one side. Initially, after returning to Earth, Ning Cheng did not feel worried about the issues relating to his own safety. Even when Elder Brother Cang Wei said that he would not be able to recover his cultivation for a while, he did not take it to heart. After all, compared to the Yi Xing Mainland, the Earth was definitely a lot safer.

As Ning Cheng moved to avoid it, that bloody aura brushed past him. Ning Cheng was able to see that it was a robust looking man in a car, taller than he was, almost 1.9 meters in height.

This man was giving off a bloody aura, but at the same time, he was also had an atmosphere of slaughter around him. It showed that this person definitely was someone who had killed his way out of a mountain of corpses.

Ning Cheng was quite shocked at seeing this, if he had met such a person in the Yi Xing Mainland, then he would not be surprised about it, but meeting such a person in this place, he just was not able to explain it. Moreover, there was also Essence Qi fluctuations coming from his body, showing that he unquestionably possessed an extraordinary strength, but no cultivation.

"I'm sorry aah; I was hurrying home and lost control of my car a moment ago. I almost ended up hitting you." When this man finally managed to stop and turned to look at Ning Cheng, he quickly replied in a polite yet apologetic voice without even half a shred of rudeness within.

"Never mind, all that matters' is that it did not hit me." Ning Cheng gave a smile and replied.

He saw that although this man had a bloody aura to him, this man's glabella was blackish, with a trace of grey moving from there to the centre of his forehead. Apparently, his internal injury was too grave, to the point that it has already turned near fatal. It can easily be made out that this man did not have a long life ahead of him; at most, he might only live for a month more.

After hearing Ning Cheng's words, this man once again recalled the scene from just a moment before. In his hasty rush to his destination, he had unexpectedly not hit Ning Cheng; from this, it was evident that Ning Cheng was probably not an ordinary person.

"My name is Yin Yihui. You really have some good skills. That kind of an evasive speed is definitely not something an average person would be able to achieve. If you don't mind, we can get to know each other." The fierce-looking man smiled and stretched out his hand.

Ning Cheng also reached out and shook Yin Yihui's hand and spoke, "I'm called Ning Xiaocheng."

"I see that we are both heading in the same direction, why don't we find a place to get a drink?" Yin Yihui on seeing that Ning Cheng did not even show half a bit of hesitation, simultaneously also not showing even a shred of fear towards him, suddenly felt a bit better in his heart. What was more important was that he was sure that Ning Cheng's skills were not inferior to his own.

Ning Cheng smiled before talking, "Brother Yin, it might not be suitable for you to drink. If I'm not mistaken, then Brother Yin's internal injuries should be quite severe, if not treated properly and promptly, you might not live past even a month from now."

"Haha, I really did not read it wrong. Brother Ning is also the same as me. Let's go. Just make sure that we don't get drunk then." Yin Yihui acted as if he did not pay any attention to his own life, as he drew Ning Cheng into a small tavern nearby.

....

After a few pints of beer, Ning Cheng finally understood why Yin Yihui was here. Initially, he wanted to go visit his home before his life ended.

"Brother Yin, I was shocked when I saw you, how is it that you suffered such heavy internal injuries?" Ning Cheng finally found the opportunity to ask. In fact, what he actually wanted to ask was that why did he have this kind of dense slaughter aura on him at his age?

Yin Yihui shot a puzzled look at Ning Cheng before replying, "I thought you knew what was going on. I just came back from the border."

"Border? Are we in a war currently?" Ning Cheng asked in astonishment. How could this be possible, he had only left for two or three years, so how could a war start? Moreover, the world currently had a tacit understanding that there should be no war at all.

"If it were just a war, then it would have been much better since it would always come to an end. Moreover, we would also not be afraid of anyone, unfortunately....." Yin Yihui sighed, before speaking once again after a moment, "But it can also be said that we are in a war...."

He seemed to have realised that Ning Cheng was not aware of this matter, causing him to ask, "Brother Ning, do you really don't know what is going on?"

Ning Cheng had already understood that something big must have happened when he was gone as he replied, "Brother Yin, I have been following the master in a remote village to study medicine, and have only just returned. I really have no idea as to what is going on."

"No wonder....." Yin Yihui did not suspect Ning Cheng's words. After he spoke those two words, he immediately drained the pint in front of him.

After a long while, he slowly spoke up, "Three years ago, a huge meteorite fell near to the Russian Border. It was not a great matter at that time, but things only got worse after that. The meteorite brought along a giant insect nest. The scientists who had gone to study this insect nest were directly swallowed. Afterwards, countless bugs came out. In just a two-month period, they spread all around the world, quickly becoming a nightmare for everyone..."

As if he was envisioning himself fighting these insects for many days, Yin Yihui's face still carried a face full of fear, as he continued, "These damned bugs are completely insane, and attacked any cities that had humans. In just a short time, countless people ended up dying, while many cities were destroyed..."

Ning Cheng asked in a shocked voice, "What happened to the army?"

"If there were no army, then you and I would not be drinking in this place, it would have already been occupied by those insects. These insects are quite large; at least a few feet high. At first, there were only beetle-type insects, but later on, all kinds of other insects began appearing. Currently, this entire world is practically occupied by those insects. However, the various countries are still able to construct a variety of defensive set-ups at their borders, keeping those bugs outside. But now, those damned insects are not only growing in numbers but are also growing bigger and stronger....." Yin Yihui spoke while revealing a sense of desperation.

Ning Cheng was silent; no wonder this Yin Yihui did not care much about his own life. This kind of event was tantamount to the world's end. Ning Cheng now felt even more worried for Ning Ruolan, especially since this bustling outer surface was hiding such a terrible crisis.

"Fortunately, these insects still can't fly; as such we are still able to possess an absolute superiority against them for now. But for the future, who can say it with clarity?" Yin Yihui sighed, as he poured himself another pint of beer before downing it all at once.

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

## **Chapter 365: Ning Cheng's Idea**

Ning Cheng did not speak, he was anxious about Ning Ruolan, but at the same time, he also suspected that the arrival of these insects was somehow related to him. Three years ago, the Mysterious Yellow Bead had fallen onto his body from locations unknown, while the meteorite also arrived three years ago. This was too coincidental.

In case this meteorite was brought along by the Mysterious Yellow Bead, then it indeed had something to do with him. Ning Cheng gave out a sigh in secret, although this was not something under his control, he had already decided that whether or not it had any relations to him, he would kill all these insects before he left this world.

Since these insects were being blocked outside of the borders by ordinary people, then presumably these insects were not necessarily powerful beings.

Yin Yihui on seeing Ning Cheng silent suddenly took out a piece of smooth stone the size of a Dragon Eye Fruit before he handed it to Ning Cheng and spoke, "This is a Yellow Spot Insect's Insect Nucleus. The only reason I am able to possess my current cultivation is that I relied entirely on another Yellow Spot Insect's Insect Nucleus for my cultivation. Although this nucleus is my biggest harvest until now, I was not willing to use it. I obtained this when I killed a two feet tall Yellow Spot Insect. Brother Ning, if you want to have greater development in your martial arts, then listen to this brother of yours and go look at the situation at the border. Although it is a time of crisis, for the combatants of the army, it is also a huge opportunity."

Demon Nucleus? Ning Cheng was immediately startled in his heart. His gaze immediately fell onto the stone that Yin Yihui had given to him. As he looked at it, he quickly confirmed that it was not an Insect Nucleus rather an actual Demon Nucleus.

Ning Cheng was aware of Demon Nuclei, these were items that were manifested either in wild animals who were soon levelling up to become a monstrous beast or a fierce beast. Only then would a Demon Nucleus form. The Demon Nucleus in Yin Yihui's hand had already reached Rank 1, indicating that it came from a Class 1 Monstrous Beast. Among the advanced level monstrous beasts, on reaching the level of Class 5, the Demon Nucleus would start to shrink, agglomerating into a Demon Core.

Whether it was the Demon Nucleus or the Demon Core, these things were always in need of lower levelled True Cultivators and martial artists. In the Cang Qin Province, Demon Nuclei and Qi Gathering Stones were the primary sources of cultivating Essence Qi.

Ning Cheng grabbed this Demon Nucleus in his hand, causing a slightly denser Essence Qi to flow into him compared to the surroundings. Ning Cheng could immediately feel that as long as he absorbed the Essence Qi from this Demon Nucleus, he should barely be able to bring out the Spirit Stones from his ring. Once he could bring out the Spirit Stones, then he would be able to recover his cultivation in a short period.

"Brother Ning, do not underestimate this Insect Nucleus. This one Insect Nucleus could be sold for several million; at the same time, selling an even better Insect Nucleus for several tens of millions would be the norm. The combatants at the border, although they carry their brains in their hands. However, not even one of them is poor. It is not just the Insect Nucleus, even the insect carapace, their sharp mouths; all of them are high priced things. At this time, many Material Companies are buying these materials in bulk....." Yin Yihui pointed to the Demon Nucleus with his pint of beer and explained it to Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng placed the Demon Nucleus onto the table and asked, "Brother Yin, since these insects came from the outer space, then they must be incomparably tough to deal with, would ordinary weapons be of any use on them?"

Yin Yihui shook his head, "Of course not. Our weapons were all purchased through a special channel. The weapons that were procured through these channels were built using a variety of materials from the bodies of these insects. As such, they are incomparably sharp and hard. This time the reason I chose to come back home is that I knew that my life is almost coming to an end, as such my weapons have also been recirculated back to my comrades."

Ning Cheng nodded, this was quite reasonable. There were no Magical Artefacts on Earth, and ordinary weapons would just not have the capability to kill these insects.

"Brother Yin, since there are so many insects out there, then why is the army not utilising the incendiary bombs or the larger scale anti-personnel shells?" Ning Cheng asked in doubt. Although he had just returned from a True Cultivator community, he had never experienced large-scale insect warfare. Although Ning Cheng had experienced the Beastly Tides of the monstrous beasts, however, both sides battled each other through the powers of law. Moreover, he participated a few times in such battles.

Yin Yihui sighed, "Brother Ning, you seem to have never been to the battlefield, so you do not know the severity of the situation. How can we completely exterminate those insects? They are simply endless, today you might be able to kill millions, but tomorrow you would find even more of those damned insects. The reproductive abilities of those insects are simply insane. As long as their queen exists, these insects would never be eradicated. The military is also doing everything in their power to locate the queen, but those insects give off some kind of interference such that even with the help of the most precise radars, we are simply unable to locate it."

"Afterwards, with all those experiences, all of us learned our lessons. That is to keep defending the borders, and not take the initiative to provoke them. These insects are also not able to attack a large scale, and can only take up small-scale attacks, because of which we are still able to resist them. Moreover, even if these insects do not attack us, they would mutually attack each other; it's the law of the jungle for them in the truest sense. From what was observed, they would continue to do so until only the strongest one is left."

Ning Cheng gave a frown, he had just returned from a True Cultivator Community and indeed was aware of the formidable natures of the monstrous beasts; as such, he also knew that these Demon Insects had the potential to be equally terrifying.

Moreover, the most terrifying type of Demon Insects was the type that devoured their kind causing them to initiate their own self-evolutions. As the stronger insect continued eating weaker ones, it would gradually become stronger and stronger. Although the military was able to resist them at the border with their practices, after a few years, once these insects evolve, even if they had an even stronger defensive perimeter, it would all be in vain.

"The various countries are using almost everything they have at their borders to defend against the insects. At the same time, they have also pooled in their resources to build a laser wall. These laser walls are very costly but are very effective in preventing the entry of those insects. After the various countries deployed the laser walls at their borders, it had led to fewer battles and a lot more stability. But to not let the soldiers fall behind, the army allows the soldiers to enter the areas infested with those insects to fight against them." As Yin Yihui explained, his eyes betrayed a concerned look. He was aware that this was not a long-term solution.

However, at this moment, Ning Cheng was actually not paying much attention to Yin Yihui's words, as he was feeling a little excited in his heart. The key to this insect tide was the Queen, once he caught that Insect Queen and returned to the True Cultivator Community in the future, he might have a chance to command a mighty insect army.

Thinking of all his past fights with others, he could not help but picture himself as merely waving his hands, causing an endless amount of insects to swarm out. This kind of picture caused Ning Cheng's eyes to light up even more. Thinking back to the last time he sold the Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar in the Coiling Reef Summit, who would dare to talk back to him if he possessed an endless army of Class 9 Insects? Even if it were Crucible Transformation Cultivators, they would also have to give him some face.

Then he thought about the nearly infinite quantities of materials and resources required to cultivate these insects, causing Ning Cheng to give out a dejected sigh.

In any event, that Insect Queen would have to make a choice for herself. If he could take away the Insect Queen, then in the future just like how Elder Brother Cang Wei said, when it would be time for him to step into the universe, if he possessed an Insect Army at his disposal, it would honestly be quite a remarkable sight.

He just did not know what kind of insect species were these, or if they were even of the best type.

"Brother Yin, I want to discuss something with you....." Ning Cheng temporarily shelved this train of thought in his mind and spoke.

Yin Yihui also put down his chopsticks and spoke, "Brother Ning, please speak freely, although you and I have met each other for the first time, I feel like old friends meeting after a long time. In the future, I will definitely come visit Brother Ning's place."

After getting to know that Ning Cheng was a martial artist just like him, Yin Yihui immediately tried to be on good terms with Ning Cheng. Being a martial artist currently was a symbol of wealth, as such was also a manifestation of security. He did not have a future of his own, but he did have a wife and a son. If he were able to befriend even one martial artist, he would be able to gain a person to take care of them.

"Brother Yin, this piece of Insect Nucleus had some use for me, I don't know if Brother Yin would be able to give up on this one treasure?" Ning Cheng directly spoke up.

If Yin Yihui agreed to give it to him, then he would be able to restore some of his cultivation tonight. If Yin Yihui did not want to give it to him, then he would have to waste some more time to regain his strength.

Yin Yihui smiled and spoke, "Brother Ning can use it as you fit. The reason I took it out was that I wanted to give it to Brother Ning. I don't have much time in this world anyways....."

Ning Cheng interrupted Yin Yihui's words with a smile and spoke, "Brother Yin, what you are saying is not right. Brother Yin should say that you would indeed not have much time to live if you hadn't met me. Now that Brother Yin met me, this kind of slight internal injury is simply insufficient to be worried about."

Yin Yihui was shocked into silence for a full three seconds, before he suddenly stood up and spoke, "Brother Ning, are you saying that you can save me?"

If one had the chance to live, then nobody would be willing to die, even if it was a person similar to Yin Yihui who was not afraid to die. Yin Yihui was not someone fearful of death, he had seen too many of his comrades at his side die off one after another, as such he had seen too much of death already, causing him to have already turned numb to all of it. Now that he returned to the lively metropolis, it caused his numb heart to change slightly. However, thinking about his upcoming meeting with his son and wife, he could only borrow some alcohol to conceal his slipping desire for life.

Now that Ning Cheng said that he could save him, his dead heart was immediately jolted awake.

Ning Cheng spoke with surety, "Of course I can save you, moreover there is more than one way to go about it. The first approach is to wait for the night to pass, and then tomorrow I would be able to get you a pill that would be able to heal you on the spot. The second way would be to teach you a specific breathing method, as long as you are able to persevere through it for three days, you would be able to

recover by yourself. Moreover, if you chose the second method, then it would also help you in strengthening your True Qi, allowing you set foot on a higher platform."

Ning Cheng's first method, of course, meant that he would have to absorb the Demon Nucleus, allowing him to restore a bit of his Spiritual Consciousness, with which he would be able to take out the Spirit Stones and Pills. For Yin Yihui's internal injuries, even the most basic healing pill would be more than enough. The second method was to impart to him a martial artist's cultivation method from the Yi Xing Mainland. Ning Cheng had his own cultivation method that he was cultivating in; as such, these things were useless to him, which also meant that he could impart them to Yin Yihui.

"I will take the second option." Yin Yihui spoke without any hesitation. In this age of survival, strength was always in need, let alone the chance to grow even stronger. Moreover, who knew when he might be injured again? Pills anyway were single-use items in the end.

"Ok, then let's find a place to stay first, then I will teach you how to cultivate True Qi." Ning Cheng immediately stood up. He was even more desperate to restore his cultivation than Yin Yihui.

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

## **Chapter 366: Five-Star Battle Officer**

In the Cloudy Ocean Sky Hotel, Yin Yihui directly went ahead and booked two luxurious rooms. To a martial artist returning from the border, the one thing that they did not lack was money. Moreover, all the hotels would also provide all their rooms and services at half-price for a martial artist returning from the border.

Ning Cheng then taught Yin Yihui a set of breathing exercises as the basics of a Cultivation Method before he went into his own room to start utilising the Demon Nucleus to restore his Spiritual Consciousness.

Two hours later, Ning Cheng still held the Demon Nucleus in his hand; however, the Essence Qi inside it was entirely absorbed by Ning Cheng. It allowed Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness to recover a slight bit. With his barely recovered Spiritual Consciousness, he was now able to take out the Spirit Stones from his ring. At the same time, Ning Cheng also called out Grey Toottoot from the inside.

"I'm going to cultivate for a while, help me guard the door." Ning Cheng only left a few words to Grey Toottoot, then immediately started utilising the large pile Spirit Stones he took out by extracting the Spiritual Qi from it before Ning Cheng devoured it in its entirety into his body.

High-grade Spirit Stones were far from being compared to some low-levelled Demon Nucleus, mainly since the absorption rate and the purity were several folds higher. In just half a day's time, the pile of Spirit Stone turned to power, while Ning Cheng's cultivation was partially restored to the Qi Gathering 6th Level. He then brought out even more Spirit Stones, causing his absorption rate to become even faster.

With the constant consumption of Spirit Stones by Ning Cheng, his cultivation was also continuously increasing. After a full five days, Ning Cheng's cultivation had directly soared to the True Condensation 7th Level.

As long as he recovered back to his original Soul Sculpting 4th Level, he would be able to regain a part of his lost longevity. Moreover, his hair also would turn back to its pitch-black colour.

.....

Yin Yihui was anxiously walking back and forth outside of Ning Cheng's room; it was tough for him to describe his own feelings at this moment. At this moment, not only was he completely healed, even his strength had risen to a considerable level.

This would have been a very happy occasion for him, but Ning Cheng had not come out for over five days and five nights. If it were not for Ning Cheng explicitly mentioning that regardless of how many days he remained inside his room, no one was allowed to knock on the door. If it weren't for those words, he would have already broken down the door and charged in.

As Yin Yihui was walking around anxiously in circles, the door to Ning Cheng's room suddenly opened.

"Brother Ning....." Yin Yihui excitedly shouted out, before finally coming forward. However, he immediately felt that Ning Cheng was somewhat different from before but was not able to pinpoint as to what was different about him.

"Not bad. It looks like your internal injuries have completely healed." Ning Cheng was also in a good mood, as he patted Yin Yihui's shoulder.

"What is that?" Seeing Grey Toottoot directly jump onto Ning Cheng's shoulder, Yin Yihui couldn't help but ask in astonishment. If a cat had jumped this high, then he wouldn't care about it. However, this animal was somewhat similar to a puppy, at the same time; it was also not like a puppy.

"Oh, this one is my pet, ignore it." Ning Cheng smiled and spoke. If Yin Yihui knew that Grey Toottoot had enough strength to kill him with a casual swipe of its claws, what kind of reaction would he show?

Yin Yihui did not think much about it. He was impatient to talk to Ning Cheng, "Brother Ning, the breathing exercises of the Cultivation Method you taught me were really wonderful. It took me only two days to get used to it, not only were my internal injuries completely healed but at the same time even my strength had risen substantially."

"Good, as you continue to cultivate, in the future, those bugs won't pose much of a threat to you." After Ning Cheng finished, he then thought of something. He suddenly took out a long knife from inside his shirt and handed it to Yin Yihui and spoke, "This is for you."

"Aah...." Yin Yihui stared at Ning Cheng's clothes. How can such a long knife be placed unnoticed inside of Ning Cheng's clothes?

Ning Cheng interrupted Yin Yihui's daze and spoke, "What do you think of this knife? How does it compare to your old weapon?"

Yin Yihui then finally focussed his attention on the knife in his hand, causing him to cry out in shock, "What level of weapon is this?"

"Just circulate your True Qi into it and chop at that trash can." Ning Cheng pointed to the nearby metal trash can and spoke, he really was not able to find a worse Magical Weapon on him. This high-grade knife type Magical Artefact was actually the worst one inside his ring.

"This... If the knife gets broken...." Yin Yihui could feel a shiver run through him as he looked at the knife. He knew that this knife was not ordinary; as such, he was reluctant to make that chop.

Ning Cheng spoke with a smile, "If a chop would cause the knife to break, then this knife would not be able to help you in killing those insects."

Yin Yihui immediately became startled, as he quickly lifted the knife and chopped down. The metal trash can was just like tofu and was directly split into two halves without offering any kind of resistance.

"This knife...." Yin Yihui shot a horrified look at the knife in his hand. Even if he used those battle-tested blades that he was accustomed to, they still could not be compared to the sharpness of this knife.

"You can use this knife to kill a few more of those insects; however, I will have to leave to find my sister. I'll look for you at the border in the future. I will be leaving now. Hope we get to enjoy the chance of meeting in the future. Right, you will have to build a scabbard for the knife by yourself, to not be misunderstood." Ning Cheng patted Yin Yihui's shoulder before quickly descending the stairs.

What Ning Cheng was the most worried about was his younger sister Ning Ruolan, if not for Ruolan; he would have immediately headed out to the border with Yin Yihui to look at the situation. With the might of the Rank 5 Battle Disc, he might not even have to step onto the field, as those Demon Insects might just end up fleeing at the sight of him.

"Brother Ning, Elder Brother Ning Xiaocheng....." By the time Yin Yihui reacted, Ning Cheng had already gone far away. By the time he hurried down the stairs, he was not even able to catch a glimpse of Ning Xiaocheng's shadow.

"What an odd person. Never thought that I, Yin Yihui, would have the fortune to meet such a capable person, I......" Yin Yihui muttered to himself as he stood at the hotel's entrance with clenched fists. At this moment, both his morale and fighting spirit were rekindled. With the Qi Circulation Tactics imparted to him by Ning Cheng, combined with such a horrifying knife, wouldn't his power and prestige grow to an even more impressive level at the border?

Ning Xiaocheng looked younger than he did, but he still chose to address him as an 'Elder Brother'. This Ning Xiaocheng not only saved his life but also taught him martial arts out of kindness, so treating him as his Elder Brother was wholly deserved.

"Sir, please put away your knife." A waiter arrived at the entrance and reminded Yin Yihui with a smile.

"Oh, sorry." Yin Yihui directly took off his coat and carefully wrapped the long knife in it.

After securely wrapping the long knife, Yin Yihui turned around to go back upstairs to tidy up his things. After visiting his wife and kid, he would then immediately leave for the border. Although he was not able to pass on which division was he served to Elder Brother Ning Xiaocheng, with Ning Xiaocheng's ability, he definitely would be able to look him up on his own.

He was also hoping that Elder Brother Ning Xiaocheng would be able to find his younger sister and would then come to the border to fight alongside them.

"This gentleman, please wait....." A crisp and melodious voice stopped Yin Yihui.

Yin Yihui turned back and saw a pretty-looking woman; she had a slender waist with a plump backdrop. Moreover, she also had a soft smile on her face and a gentle look in her eyes causing any person who looked at her to develop a favourable impression towards her. The only drawback, if any, was that her lips were slightly thinner. However, this shortcoming did not affect the overall beauty of this woman.

"Did you call me?" Yin Yihui was not an arrogant person, combined with the opposite party being a beautiful woman, he also stopped. With his strength rising to a new level, and his injuries healed in its entirety, he was able to realise that Ning Xiaocheng was probably much more skilled than he was. Nevertheless, at this moment, he was in an incredibly joyful mood.

"Yes, I am called Zeng Jiyun and work for the Exceptionally Strong Materials LLC; this is my business card......" Zeng Jiyun took out a business card from her purse and passed it onto Yin Yihui.

Yin Yihui also quickly received the business card and spoke, "I am called Yin Yihui."

"Elder Brother Yin looks like a hero, you should have just returned from the border, right?" Zeng Jiyun spoke with a smile.

Yin Yihui smile and replied, "Yes, I did just come back from the border."

"I really admire soldiers like Elder Brother Yin, the soldiers defending the frontier....." Zeng Jiyun spoke with even more admiration in her voice. The way her words came out along with her tone made no one who heard her doubt her sincerity.

Yin Yihui smiled but did not interrupt her. He was not a soldier, but a Five-Star Battle Officer.

At the border, based on one's strength along with how many insects they killed, all the martial artists were ranked according to a new standard and divided into the classes of Soldier, Battle Officer, Battle General, and Battle Commander. Each category was then subdivided into five different star ranks, and he was currently a Five-star Battle Officer. However, Yin Yihui also knew that there were several more people more powerful than he was; such experts were as numerous as the hairs on an ox. It was only because of his fierce and death-defying nature combined with his desperate style of fighting that caused him to gain a footing for himself at the border.

It was also because of this kind of death-defying fighting style, which caused his body to bear many scars. If at this time, he had not met Elder Brother Ning Xiaocheng, he would have undoubtedly died in a few weeks.

"Did I hear you calling out 'Ning Xiaocheng' or something similar to it? Do you know him?" Zeng Jiyun on seeing that the opposite party did not refute her when she addressed him as a soldier directly asked what she wanted to ask.

"That's right. I just met with Elder Brother Ning Xiaocheng. Do you know him?" Hearing Zeng Jiyun speak about Ning Xiaocheng, Yin Yihui immediately became spirited.

Zeng Jiyun nodded, "We haven't seen each other for years, but he is my classmate's boyfriend..."

Although Zeng Jiyun was talking about Ning Cheng's matter, however in her heart, Zeng Jiyun was actually trying to think of ways to become more familiar to Yin Yihui. The sources of her Exceptionally

Strong Materials LLC were growing worse day by day, which caused her to think of ways to strike up a deal with the soldiers at the border to procure some of those materials directly from those insects.

That's not right; Ning Xiaocheng had an abject appearance. A border soldier, even if it were a One-Star Soldier, they would not address Ning Xiaocheng as Elder Brother. Moreover, the ones who could afford to stay at the Cloudy Ocean Sky Hotel, they would at least be above One-Star Soldiers in rank. As Zeng Jiyun thought until here, she immediately felt moved in her heart. The first impressions were the most lasting ones, unexpectedly causing her to ignore Ning Xiaocheng.

"Jiyun...." Zeng Jiyun's train of thought was once again interrupted by a young man.

Looking at the young man calling her, Zeng Jiyun's smooth face showed a frown. This man was like a dog-skin plaster, as he frequently was found around her.

"Although boss asked you to leave in anger, he did not know what had happened. He only spoke in anger." This young man whispered into Zeng Jiyun's ears.

Zeng Jiyun on hearing that the boss seemed to be angry, how could she spare the time to care about creating a connection with Yin Yihui at this moment? She apologised to Yin Yihui in a hurry before quickly rushing inside the hotel.

After Zeng Jiyun left, the young man stared coldly at Yin Yihui and spoke, "You cannot just speak to anyone no matter who it may be. You better watch yourself."

Yin Yihui was too lazy to reply. He just raised his palm and slapped this youth causing him to fly back a few meters before falling to the ground. The man couldn't help but open his mouth and spit out a mouthful of blood and a few broken teeth. At this moment, this young man felt as if thunderbolts were going off in his ears.

"You dare to hit me?" The young man reached out to grab Yin Yihui, as he spoke in a tone filled with anger, refusing to believe what had happened. This one palm slap had most likely left him crippled in one ear.

Yin Yihui straightened out his clothes before sauntering to the front of this young man, then took out a card before placing it before the eyes of the young man and spoke, "You are welcome to come find trouble with me if you like. However, let me give you a piece of advice, not anyone can just casually threaten others."

Finished saying that, Yin Yihui then lifted his feet and wiped off the young man's blood from the soles of his shoes before leaving behind a few more words, "I hope you would not disappoint me by turtling up now."

"Five-Star Battle Officer? Five-Star Battle Officer....." At this time, how could the young man lying on the ground even dare to say anything about revenge? His mind kept repeating those four words while he sat there trembling in fear.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

**Chapter 367: Ruolan's Whereabouts** 

Once Ning Cheng reached a secluded place, he brought out a simple Airship Type Magical Artefact. Now that he was able to recover his cultivation to the True Condensation Realm, he did not seek to use cars. Moreover, who knows if the hailing a vehicle would need an ID or not at this moment, especially since he really did not have an ID card on him currently. Besides, even a regular high-grade airship type Magical Artefact was a lot faster than a plane.

Half an hour later, Ning Cheng appeared at the entrance of the Jiangzhou University. He came here to not look for Tian Muwan again, as he already knew that Tian Muwan was no longer in Jiangzhou. He came here intending to look for the Pearl Hair Clip that was thrown into the sewers by Tian Muwan.

Although he had arrived at the Ocean City, the first place that he chose to visit was actually the Jiangzhou University. He only came over at this location to reminisce. Ning Cheng was a nostalgic person and someone who always kept old friendships in mind, as such this Pearl Hair Clip was something that he had reserved symbolically for his most loved ones. He had given one of these to his younger sister Ruolan, as for the other one, he believed that he would definitely be able to find it using his own Spiritual Consciousness.

Unfortunately, despite Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness sweeping the sewer over and over again to locate that piece, he was not even able to see half a shadow of the Pearl Hair Clip. Ning Cheng guessed that the Pearl Hair Clip should have already been washed away, as such he could only leave the place in dejection.

.....

Half an hour later, Ning Cheng then arrived at the Jiangzhou Institute of Foreign Languages. He stood in front of the Girls Dormitory of the Jiangzhou Institute of Foreign Languages, but despite the logic of his heart, he still swept his Spiritual Consciousness into the girls' dormitory. Unfortunately, although there were several girls inside Ruolan's dormitory, he did not know any of them.

"What a lovely puppy." A crisp female voice arrived with a somewhat exaggerated tone. Apparently, the owner of those words saw the loitering Grey Toottoot.

"Xiaochan, don't you think that this dog is looking at you in contempt?" Another female student spoke out as if she had discovered a new mainland, following it with a laugh.

"Oh, it really is showing contempt." The nearby male student had also discovered that Grey Toottoot was looking at them with a despising gaze.

Ning Cheng waved his hand and spoke, "Grey Toottoot, come here."

With Grey Toottoot's current strength and nature, seeing only ordinary students all around, it would really be strange if it did not show its despise.

Grey Toottoot walked behind Ning Cheng while wagging its tail.

"Oh, are you Ning Xiaocheng?" One of the girls called out in a pleasantly surprised voice.

Ning Cheng on hearing that someone had recognised him, immediately felt happy in his heart. Was it an acquaintance that had seen him? Turning around, he saw that the girl who called out to him seemed to

be in her twenties, with fair skin and a delicate look. However, Ning Cheng was sure that he had never seen this girl.

"You are?" Ning Cheng asked in doubt.

"My name is Li Shiyun. I used to stay in the same dormitory as your sister Ning Ruolan...." The fair-skinned girl had not finished talking when Ning Cheng had already taken a few steps forward in surprise. Because of Ning Cheng's actions, it caused Li Shiyun to subconsciously take a step back.

Ning Cheng did not notice this at all, he grabbed Li Shiyun's hand and spoke, "Do you really know my sister? Do you know where Ruolan is?"

"You don't need to be this anxious, this matter cannot be explained in just one or two words. Let's find a place to sit first. I'll slowly spell it out for you." Li Shiyun spoke in a somewhat low tone.

Although she was looking at him after a few years, it seems like Ning Xiaocheng was not faring well. In the past when she shared the dormitory with Ning Ruolan, she had once seen Ruolan meeting Ning Xiaocheng downstairs through a dorm window. At that time, Ning Xiaocheng still appeared to be quite young and inexperienced. But seeing Ning Cheng today, his body seemed to be giving off a trace of vicissitudes. Sensing this feeling caused Li Shiyun to feel somewhat surprised. However, in any event, Ning Cheng no longer had that young and inexperienced look to him.

Li Shiyun still vividly remembered that one time, when she had peeked at Ning Xiaocheng from her dorm window. Ning Ruolan had previously declared that she would betroth Shiyun to her brother. Although it was only a joke, it caused Li Shiyun to carefully observe Ning Xiaocheng. However, Ning Ruolan did not speak any more about it later. It was not until graduation that Ning Ruolan came back crying and said that her elder brother had gone missing.

At that time, Li Shiyun finally got to know that Ning Xiaocheng had a girlfriend. However, his girlfriend had abandoned him. This resulted in the disappearance of Ning Xiaocheng.

"Good, good, let's quickly find a quiet place, do you know any place around?" Ning Cheng quickly spoke out. At this moment, he just did not care about anything else.

Li Shiyun also quickly recovered and spoke out, "That's would be good."

Saying that, she then turned to the man and woman at her side and spoke, "Xiaochan, Dong Zhen, I will not be accompanying you inside and be a third wheel to the two of you, if it gets late then just remember to call me."

.....

Following Li Shiyun, the two of them then arrived at an off-campus coffee shop, while Ning Cheng also slowly calmed down from his initial anxiousness and excitement. Trying to calm down the tone of his voice as far as possible, he then spoke up, "Sorry, I got a little excited a moment ago. Didn't you graduate a few years ago? Why are you still staying at this place?"

Although Ning Cheng desperately wanted to know the whereabouts of Ruolan, he also knew that it would be rude to directly ask Li Shiyun about it, especially since he had never met her before.

"After I left the Institute, I became a lecturer here. But that's irrelevant, let me talk to you about Ruolan." Li Shiyun knew that Ning Cheng was really anxious and spoke straight to the point.

Seeing Ning Cheng showing a nervous look, Li Shiyun secretly sighed to herself, as she adjusted her emotions and spoke, "Three years ago, when we were about to graduate, Ruolan learned about your disappearance. She then went to the Jiangzhou University to look for your girlfriend in desperation. However, it looked like the powers behind her were not something Ruolan was able to contend with. Fortunately, your girlfriend was also rational, and managed to stop her family from laying their hands on Ruolan."

Although Ning Cheng's was worried in his heart, he finally understood why Tian Muwan didn't want to give an answer about his sister. It looks like it was initially because of this matter. However, it was also fortunate that she held back her Tian Family on laying their hands on Ruolan, otherwise, no matter who made a move against Ruolan, he would directly annihilate them.

Seeing Ning Cheng not show any expressions on his face when his girlfriend was mentioned, Li Shiyun realised that Ning Cheng now no longer had any connection to his former girlfriend.

"After Ruolan came back, she cried for two straight days in the dormitory. If not for Dai Xin to take care of her and comfort her, then Ruolan might not have lasted throughout her crying." Li Shiyun spoke as she recalled the initially crying appearance of Ning Ruolan. Even when she talked about it currently, she couldn't help but feel sad, her eyes were also tinged with red.

Ning Cheng immediately stood up and gave a deep bow to Li Shiyun and spoke, "Sister Shiyun, thank you for taking care of my Ruolan."

Ning Cheng did not need to ask, although Li Shiyun did not say that she had also looked after Ning Ruolan, he could already guess from her expressions that Li Shiyun had undoubtedly also looked after Ruolan.

Hearing Ning Cheng addresses her as 'sister', Li Shiyun's face turned slightly red before she hastily got up and spoke up, "Ruolan and I were like sisters, this is what either one of us would have done for each other. You don't need to mind it."

During that time, she indeed had taken great care of Ning Ruolan. Because there were still people in the dormitory that were looking after Ruolan, it allowed Ruolan to gradually calm down. However, it also caused her to turn more reticent.

Ning Cheng did not continue to speak, he had an inkling as to what Li Shiyun would speak.

After Li Shiyun and Ning Cheng once again sat down, she continued to speak, "At the time of graduation, Ruolan did not even come to pick up her diploma, before she left that Jiangzhou Institute of Foreign Languages. She said that she never would believe that you were gone, so she was going to look for you through her own efforts. We all thought that she was over-thinking things, but I had no idea that you really are still here, alas......"

"In other words, you also don't know where Ruolan went?" Ning Cheng's facial expression changed slightly if Li Shiyun did not know, then what should he do now?

Li Shiyun hesitated for a moment before saying, "I guess she should have started her own business, she had once said that only by having endless wealth, only then could she and her elder brother not be bullied by others. As for the specific situation, Dai Xin should have a clearer picture than me. Moreover, Dai Xin was the also the one who had received Ruolan's diploma on her behalf. If you want to, then you can look for Dai Xin."

Ning Cheng sighed, he knew that his younger sister and Dai Xin were best of friends, it looks like he would have to make a trip to Peihua, as Dai Xin's home was in Peihua.

"Don't worry, I'll call Dai Xin." Li Shiyun spoke, as she took out her phone.

Ning Cheng saw that Li Shiyun was also dialling the same number that he was not able to get through before. He was just about to say that this particular number had been shut down when he heard waves of loud sounds coming from the outside.

"Ah, Dong Zhen and Mu Xiaochan are surrounded, I'll go take a look." As Li Shiyun looked through the window of the coffee shop, she immediately saw that those two people were surrounded by people from the street.

Ning Cheng nodded and stood up. He knew that being anxious about Ruolan's matter would not be of much help, it had already been three years, moreover with his current speed, he would also be able to quickly restore his cultivation. At that time, he would not need to investigate, as he would be able to locate Ruolan by sweeping out with his Spiritual Consciousness.

"What's the matter? Xiaochan." Li Shiyun, whether for good or evil, was also a lecturer at the university for the past few years, causing her to possess a somewhat fierce aura when needed.

The woman wearing a pink blouse on seeing Li Shiyun come over, quickly spoke up, "Shiyun, this person is not making any sense at all. Me and Dong Zhen were only looking at some of these insect bones, when he said that I destroyed the Essence Qi inside the insect bones, because of which I must buy it or otherwise pay for the damages. An insect bone costs several thousand Yuan, when did I even have that much money."

"They are just trying to blackmail us." Dong Zhen spoke in an indignant voice, but his eyes were also tinged with worry. Apparently, he was also aware that it would be difficult to escape from this matter.

"Just immediately call the police, why are you still talking about reason? Touching things is necessary to buy them, or was it an insect who had just evolved that set up this stall?" Li Shiyun spoke out in a very aggressive manner, in just a few words she had already reduced the people of the stall to insects that were even lower than beasts.

Ning Cheng saw that the man who set up this stall was quite strong, while at the same time also possessed a bloody aura, the same type that he felt from Yin Yihui. That man who had set up the stall on hearing Li Shiyun's words, spoke out in disdain, "Even if you call the police, but without paying for this father's things, don't even think about leaving this place."

"Wait." Ning Cheng stopped Li Shiyun from reporting this matter to the police. As he arrived at the front of the stall by his own initiative and picked up a long wooden box with the intent to open it.

"You better not casually open it, this contains an Insect Bone, if you open it and it loses its Essence Qi, then you have to buy it or pay for the damages. Don't come to me later and say that this father was blackmailing you." The stall's owner pointed at Ning Cheng and spoke out unceremoniously.

Ning Cheng spoke up casually, "If I want to buy your things, then, of course, I would have to open it and have a look, otherwise how would I know if it is real or not?"

Finished saying, Ning Cheng did not wait for the opposite party to speak before directly opening the wooden box, causing an aggressive aura to overflow. Inside the wooden contraption, there was a section of a greyish brown object, showing that it indeed was an Insect Bone.

"Fake? Compared to the Domain Insect Materials, Hurricane Materials, Cheng Ruolan Materials or any other famous Materials Company, all of my goods are procured personally by me, how can my goods be fake?" The stall owner spoke with sarcasm.

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

#### **Chapter 368: Cheng Ruolan**

"Who told you that the Essence Qi would disappear from the Insect Materials once you open the wooden box? This is simply utter nonsense." Ning Cheng sneered. Even if this stall owner misunderstood this matter, if he really wanted to use this excuse for blackmail, then he just hit the jackpot with him.

"Because this father said so, now that you opened the wooden box, this Insect Bone, you will have to buy it....." The stall owner spoke with great ferocity.

Ning Cheng suddenly remembered something, causing his hand, which was grabbing onto the Insect Bone to start trembling immediately. He recalled that this stall owner seemed to have spoken about a 'Cheng Ruolan Materials' a moment ago. Hearing that name, could it be Ruolan's company? When he was talking to Li Shiyun before, didn't she also say that Ruolan might have started a business of her own? Moreover, considering this kind of venture, wasn't the emerging materials market the best choice to make money? From the looks of it, Ruolan most likely opened this Cheng Ruolan Materials.

The surrounding people could see the slight trembling of Ning Cheng's hand, causing all of them to make the conclusion that he was merely a paper tiger. Someone who was immediately terrified when threatened by others.

Li Shiyun on seeing Ning Cheng's condition, sighed in her heart secretly, before coming forward and whispering to Ning Cheng, "Xiaocheng, we'll buy it, I'll pay for it."

Ning Cheng quickly recovered, before he hurriedly stopped Li Shiyun and spoke, "I'll do it; I was just lost in thought a moment ago. Don't worry."

Finished speaking, Ning Cheng then turned to the stall owner and worded the words, "Wrap up your stall and leave it here. We'll go find a place to discuss the price."

The stall owner still had things that he wanted to sell and was just about to berate Ning Cheng for telling him to close up his stall to negotiate the price. Then he saw Ning Cheng easily fold the Insect Bone in his hand in half, causing the one-foot long Insect Bone to turn into two smaller pieces. This was still not too much, but then he once again saw Ning Cheng gather the two parts of Insect Bone and once again snap them into four equal parts at once.

It caused the man trying to sell the Insect Bone to stand there slack-jawed. Causing him to abruptly swallow the words he was about to say. He was much more familiar with the hardness of this Insect Bone than anyone else was. It was several folds tougher than even stainless steel. Yet it was broken with just a casual snap. How much strength was required to accomplish such a thing? What's more, it was not only the snapping of the one-foot long Insect Bone into two that had shocked him this much but the act of stacking the two pieces and snapping them into four sections with the same ease that had utterly jolted him...

The word 'powerful' cannot describe this kind of power, but rather 'terrifying', that to 'too terrifying to the extreme'. He had been in the insect materials business for quite some time by now and had even killed some low-levelled insects outside of the border; as such, he was well aware as to what this meant. That is, the opposite party was definitely at least a 1-Star Battle General. Otherwise, what he had accomplished would not be possible at all.

"Do you have any problems with it?" Ning Cheng put these broken bones back into the wooden box before speaking at a moderate pace once again.

"Big, no, Eldest Brother, I do not... I do not have any problems....." The man selling the Insect Bone hurriedly spoke up while not even being able to control his own tone. He knew that if the person in front of him indeed did possessed that kind of strength, then if he chooses to kill him, it would be equivalent to dying in vain. This world was not like a few years ago. This world was gradually changing, and the people who were perennially living at the border were much more aware of what this change meant.

A person capable of becoming a Battle General. Even if someone like him turned into a homicidal maniac, the others would be fine with it. At most, they could only go to the border to authenticate the Battle General's identity.

Ning Cheng casually threw down the wooden box at the stall before speaking, "If you don't have any problems then let's just go. You can leave the booth here. This is just a broken booth, and nobody wants to buy from you anyways. I'm in a hurry right now, so you better not dawdle around."

"Yes, yes....." This man did not dare to speak out any words of rebuttal again, as he hurriedly shouted to someone behind him, "Luo Lu, I'm going out for a little thing, you better keep a watch over the stall."

Only then did Ning Cheng see that this person also had a companion, but his partner looked very timid by nature, and was entirely out of place when compared to the Imposing Aura coming from the stall owner.

"Eldest Brother, this little brother is called as Zhao Sheng. There is a cafe in front of us, please allow this little brother to serve Eldest Brother a cup of coffee......" This man spoke out without his former fierceness. Going to the coffee shop for a drink was probably not to discuss prices with Ning Cheng; it was about how much money he would have to shell out to appease this Eldest Brother's anger. At this time, even if Ning Cheng chose to give him the money, he would not dare to touch it.

"If you want to have a drink, then you will have to take me to a place first. If it's good, then we can forget about this time."

Ning Cheng did not say anything else before he turned around to Li Shiyun and spoke, "Sister Shiyun, you can first go back to the institute, I have something to take care of, I will come back later to see you. Right, Dai Xin's phone number has been shut down, when was the last time you called Dai Xin?"

Li Shiyun had not seen Ning Cheng's process of breaking the Insect Bone, causing her to have some doubts as to why this Zhao Sheng would suddenly turn so polite.

"The last time was three months ago." Li Shiyun thoughtlessly replied. Although she and Dai Xin were from the same dormitory, after graduation, all things change. Only when one was occasionally free would they remember to make a call to old friends to exchange mutual greetings.

However, wasn't Dai Xin still using her original phone number until three months ago? It was not logical for Dai Xin to change her phone number suddenly.

"Can you make a phone call to Dai Xin again?" Ning Cheng also realised that Dai Xin should not have changed her phone number. As such could only ask about it.

"Ok." Li Shiyun could see Zhao Sheng standing on one side, somewhat afraid to make a sound. She realised that there must have been some reason for these events. However, she didn't think much about it as she picked up the phone and dialled Dai Xin's number once again.

"It's been shut down." Li Shiyun soon put the phone down and replied.

"I knew it, still thanks for all your help. I'll come back when I'm free again." Ning Cheng finished speaking before he hurried away with Zhao Sheng.

"Shiyun, what's going on?" Mu Xiaochan doubtfully looked at distant figures of Ning Cheng and Zhao Sheng and asked out in a puzzled manner.

Li Shiyun also shook her head in doubt; she also was not able to understand as to what had just transpired.

Mu Xiaochan's boyfriend, Dong Zhen quickly spoke up, "Let's first return to the Institute."

He had personally seen Ning Cheng breaking up the Insect Bone with utter ease, and then followed by that Zhao Sheng, the owner of this stall, showing a panic-stricken look before he left following Ning Cheng. From this, it was evident that this Zhao Sheng was afraid.

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"Where do you want to go, Eldest Brother?" After walking to a place with very few people around, Zhao Sheng asked in a very discreet and polite voice after seeing Ning Cheng finally stop.

"Didn't you say something about three famous Materials Company? So, just take me to the Cheng Ruolan Materials Company, and no idle talks." Ning Cheng bluntly spoke out.

Zhao Sheng's face immediately turned bitter, "Eldest Brother, I was only boasting a moment ago, Domain Insect Materials and Hurricane Materials are indeed well-known companies. However, those people would not accept my low-levelled materials, so I used to sell my materials to Cheng Ruolan Materials LLC. Although I said it like that, it is what other people would call a bluff, Eldest Brother....."

Ning Cheng thought that her younger sister's company would be at least a relatively famous company, but now that he heard Zhao Sheng say these things, he couldn't help but become distracted. He then immediately realised that Ruolan starting her own business, all by herself, would be very laborious and challenging. Otherwise, she would probably not receive such low-level materials from Zhao Sheng.

Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel his heart turning sour; looks like these three years were hard on Ruolan.

"Then take me directly to Cheng Ruolan Company, and stop wasting my time." Ning Cheng took a deep breath to calm himself before he spoke out in an icy tone.

Although Zhao Sheng did not want to make Ning Cheng unhappy, he still honestly answered, "Cheng Ruolan Company went out of business, because of which I did not have a place to sell my materials other than finding a way to set up a stall of my own somewhere on the in-land."

"When did Cheng Ruolan Company go out of business?" Ning Cheng entire body erupted with murderous intent, as he caught Zhao Sheng's collar and lifted him up with one hand.

Zhao Sheng, grabbed by Ning Cheng, was just like a bag of straw. Although he was horrified by the turn of events, he still quickly replied, "Eldest Brother, I do not know when it went out of business, but the company's gate is shut. I went there several times, but there was nobody......"

Ning Cheng immediately loosened his hand, causing Zhao Sheng to fall to the ground quickly before he continued, "Where is Cheng Ruolan Company located, take me to it immediately."

Ning Cheng was very clear about Ruolan's ability, if she opened up her company, then it would only grow larger and larger under her. As such, it was impossible for it to fail. If even Zeng Jiyun could climb to the position of Deputy Sales Director of a Materials Company, then Ruolan's ability was unquestionably higher than Zeng Jiyun's capacity.

It was not because of the relationship between him and Ruolan, but because he was aware of Ruolan's real abilities.

"Yes, yes, the Cheng Ruolan Materials Company is situated in Qiyang City, near to Jing City. There are no direct flights to that place, only the train, but it will take about 36 hours...."

Zhao Sheng could not even finish his words, when he felt a sharp pain in the back of his neck, causing everything in front of him to blackout while he instantaneously fell down.

After Ning Cheng knocked out Zhao Sheng, he directly brought out an airship and quickly rushed out of Jiangzhou.

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Although Ning Cheng had never been to Qiyang City before, he knew about this place. It was near to the border of Jing City but was more of a small town rather than a city. If Ruolan had to open a company, then choosing Qiyang City was something that Ning Cheng could actually understand.

The land and house prices were much lower than Jing City, and more importantly, the border was not too far from the Jing City. If one wanted to receive Insect Materials, then, of course, setting up a company inland would not be logical.

Ning Cheng's speed was even faster than before, as such in less than half an hour, he had arrived at Qiyang City. Ning Cheng then dropped Zhao Sheng to the ground, then slapped him once to wake him up, "We are in the Qiyang City, take me immediately to the Cheng Ruolan Materials Company."

"We must ride the train... What? Already at Qiyang?" Zhao Sheng reacted quickly, as he climbed up in a panic and looked in all four directions, then immediately shook his head vigorously. It was only after a good long while was he able to speak up from his shock, "Are we really in Qiyang? What happened to me?"

"Don't ask what you don't want to know, just hurry up, and show me the way." Ning Cheng spoke with impatience, he was genuinely feeling worried in her heart.

"Yes, yes....." Zhao Sheng felt his head clear up a bit; he guessed that the one in front of him knocked him out. Then the next time he opened his eyes, they arrived at Qiyang this quickly. Was this person able to fly?

However, he did not dare to ask. In this world, there were already insects that could grow to his size, so for people to be able to fly did not seem to be particularly strange.

At the same time, he also couldn't help but feel more and more awe in his heart for Ning Cheng. He knew that this Ning Cheng cared very much about Cheng Ruolan Materials Company, so he spoke while walking, "When the Cheng Ruolan Company was founded, it was still quite successful and also was growing steadily, but later I heard that because of a matter, it ended up suffering a disastrous decline... Huh, what?"

Zhao Sheng only spoke until halfway when he suddenly discovered that the person he was with had disappeared. Moreover, vanished in an utterly silent manner, to the point that he was not even able to notice it.

While Ning Cheng kept listening to Zhao Sheng speak, he had also deployed his Spiritual Consciousness to its full. When his Spiritual Consciousness fell above a rusty bronze plaque, he became incomparably excited. He could not even bother to say a single word before he quickly disappeared from his spot.

A few minutes later, Ning Cheng entered an old building devoid of any signboards, and with his fastest speed arrived in front of a door to a room on the corner of the seventh floor.

On the door of the room, there was a bronze plaque stuck to it with some dust over it, with the words 'Cheng Ruolan Materials LLC'.

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

## **Chapter 369: Meeting Once Again**

Ning Cheng touched the rusty sign with his hand, as he affirmed that Ruolan had most probably founded this company.

From the outside, it looked like there was nobody inside with the door of the office locked. However, Ning Cheng knew that there was a person inside; it was a thin and somewhat weak looking girl. She had very ordinary looks, but at this time, this girl was nervously staring at the locked door of the office. She could see from the display window from the side of her computer that someone had indeed come here.

Ning Cheng knocked on the door with his hand, but he found that the girl did not have any intention to open the door; instead, she carefully tried to hide.

"Click." Ning Cheng placed his hand on the lock outside the door, before he poured in his True Essence into the lock, causing the locked door to open smoothly.

"You better quickly get out, or I'll call the police....." The emaciated looking girl did not think that Ning Cheng would be able to open the locked door, causing her to yell out in panic immediately.

Ning Cheng just beckoned with his hand before speaking, "You don't have to be nervous. I didn't come here with any malicious intentions. I only want to ask if the boss of this office is Ning Ruolan or not?"

The office was quite average; at most, it was only thirty square feet in area, while the smell of instant noodles was quite heavy in the air. Ning Cheng realised that this girl must have just been eating instant noodles to get by.

"What do you want to do? I'm just a temp, I don't know anything." The girl was clutching the phone in her hand as she stared at Ning Cheng with caution. Even though she said that she was going to call the police, but the fact was that she had not yet activated the alarm. Let alone dialling the number.

Ning Cheng could see that this girl was genuinely panicking, so he tried to calm himself down as much as possible before speaking, "My name is Ning Xiaocheng, Ning Ruolan is my younger sister. If this is indeed the company founded by Ning Ruolan, then I found the right one. If it is not, then I'll leave right away."

"Are you really Ning Xiaocheng?" The girl stared at Ning Cheng in astonishment and spoke out unconsciously.

Ning Cheng felt his heart loosen up; he realised that he had found the right place. If it were not the right place, then it would be impossible for this girl to know about the name 'Ning Xiaocheng'.

"Yes, I'm indeed Ning Xiaocheng." Ning Cheng spoke in a positive manner.

"Pata...." the girl's phone fell onto the table, while her eyes immediately turned red, "Elder Brother Xiaocheng, Elder Sister Ruolan and Sister Dai Xin have been out for over half a month, without even single news about them....."

She was almost on the verge of crying, Ning Cheng knew that at this moment him being anxious would not serve any purpose, so he quietly sat down and spoke, "Please sit down first, we can take care of the company's business later, but first tell me where Ruolan went."

"En." After the girl finally calmed herself down a bit, she then walked to the door and once again closed the door that Ning Cheng had just opened. However, she still had doubts in her mind as to how Ning Cheng was able to open the door with such ease.

Seeing Ning Cheng still looking at her, this girl finally gave her explanation, "This door cannot be opened, as soon as it is opened then the things in here would be moved out by others. After all, people want to collect their debts."

Ning Cheng then looked around inside of the office. There was nothing here besides a few computers and a few printers along with an old copier. There was just nothing of value in here.

"Does the company owe a lot of debt to others?" Ning Cheng on hearing the girl's words asked her immediately.

The girl nodded, "Majority of it is just the interest, especially because the first batch of the company's materials ended up stolen, causing it to accumulate quite a bit of liability. A month ago, the second batch of the materials that the company was able to acquire was stolen once again, just, just......"

As Ning Cheng heard those words, a hint of anger was starting to rise up inside him, was there any sort of justification for this? With things being stolen once before, how could it happen once again?

However, Ning Cheng did not ask why, the girl had just declared from her own mouth that she would call the police, but the fact was that she had not called the police. Presumably, the warning alarm was of no use. Outside of the border, those insects were attacking everywhere and at any time, while this city was also quite close to the Border. As such, law and order in this place seemed to be not too reliable; at least it seemed that it was not as good as the in-lands. For Ruolan to transport materials, getting it shipped here from the in-land would not be an option. However, if these things were coming from the border, then robbing of goods should be within expectations.

"Why don't you tell me where Ruolan went?" Ning Cheng stood up.

"I don't know, I guess that Elder Sister Ruolan might have gone to the Hundred Bay Point." The girl hesitated before speaking.

"Where is this Hundred Bay Point?" Ning Cheng had never heard of this place before. Moreover, why would Ruolan go to this location?

"I am not very clear; I only know that it is located nearby to the Russian Border City of Kirill. Many of the world's Material Merchants gather in that area. I once heard that it is a place founded by a group of mighty people. The people wanting to enter have to obey the stringent restrictions; however, a lot of Material Companies go there to purchase their goods." The girl spoke out everything that she knew.

Ning Cheng on hearing the girl's words and looking at her expression realised that this girl really did not know anything else. Although he wanted to stay and ask about Ruolan's situation over the past three years, Ning Cheng knew, that time was critical to him right now. He took out the more than thousand Yuan that Xu Liyi had given to him and passed it onto the girl and spoke, "Don't eat instant noodles all day. It must have been hard for you in here. Don't worry, I'll go find Ruolan."

The girl had not yet reacted when she found that Ning Cheng had already left the office.

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Ning Cheng very quickly found the Hundred Bay Point at the Russian Border. It was a place where many landing strips crisscrossed each other, while numerous aircrafts were landing and taking off. From the air, it looked like spider's web, which extended out from the centre to all directions.

Ning Cheng stood there in the sky for a short while and could feel the radar sweep past him. He was not willing to be meddlesome at this moment, so he chose to descend while concealing his appearance. There was a laser wall built around the Hundred Bay Point. Ning Cheng reckoned that with his current abilities, he probably would not be able to disregard these laser walls.

One could see all kinds of vehicles coming out from the Hundred Bay Point before dispersing in all directions. At the same time, there were also many vehicles coming in and entering the Hundred Bay Point. Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness swept into these cars and found most of them filled with a variety of Insect Bone Materials. Some of them looked cleaned and processed, while some of them covered in bloodstains showing that they were still unprocessed.

As Ning Cheng carefully observed them, he could see that, at the time when these cars entered the Hundred Bay Point, they had to pass through two clearance and inspection points. The first inspection point scanned the entire car with an X-ray-like beam. While the next inspection point had a few mastiff dogs and fully armed guards carefully inspecting everything. Whether it was going in or coming out, it looked like everyone had to go through these procedures.

Feeling that his current True Condensation Cultivation might be a bit low in dealing with these things, Ning Cheng couldn't help but give out a sigh, before quickly rushing towards the top of an SUV while simultaneously entering his Miniature World.

His ring was a concealed one, as such how would the laser scanners be able to detect it? Even if discovered, it was just a ring in the end for others.

If he currently possessed cultivation at the Essence Building Realm, then he certainly would not hesitate to go in openly. For Ning Cheng, to cultivate to the Essence Building Realm again, at most, it would require only a single night. Unfortunately, he currently did not have the time to enter cultivation.

The SUV quickly passed through the checks. It was just as Ning Cheng thought; no one cared about a ring on top of the car.

After the SUV entered the Hundred Bay Point, the surroundings once again turned lively almost instantaneously. People with all kinds of skin colour moved around, showing that there were people from all over the world working in this place. There were also all kinds of materials in here, finished weapons and products and even semi-finished weapons and products, while bright gem-like lights illuminated every corner.

Ning Cheng blended himself into the crowd without being the slightest bit inconspicuous. He had already deployed his Spiritual Consciousness to its maximum, he had to first find Ruolan, and then raise his cultivation, only then would he be able to think of obtaining more information.

"Ruolan...." Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness trembled with excitement as it swept past a very luxurious hotel. He did not think that it would be so easy to find Ruolan.

However, Ning Cheng quickly perceived that something was wrong. Although Ruolan was staying in a luxurious hotel, her face did not look happy at all. Not only was her face gaunt, but even her eyes were somewhat vacant.

Dai Xin was also sitting at Ruolan's side, with the same gaunt look. Both of them seemed to be a little numb and dazed.

Did someone detain them there? Ning Cheng thought, but it also did not look like it. However, there were also a few black-suited guards armed with guns standing outside the hotel's entrance.

Ning Cheng no longer bothered to think of anything else, as the next moment, he had already appeared at the entrance to the hotel before he immediately rushed in.

"Walker, did you also feel a wind blow by?" A tall black-suited security guard standing at the hotel's entrance spoke out while looking in all directions.

Another black-suited man named Walker gave a smile; it was only a gust of wind, nothing to create such a fuss over it.

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"Dai Xin, you should return first. I will stay back in this place. Even if it was the company's business, this time I ended up bringing harm to you." The long and gaunt looking Ning Ruolan spoke with a hoarse tone.

Dai Xin who was sitting next to her shook her head and spoke, "Ruolan, even if you stayed back here, the money you have to pay back is not less. Besides, do you think that even if I go out alone, would they let me off? Wait, someone is knocking on the door....."

"At least until now, I am the only one who has to make the payment. Is there really someone is knocking on the door? I'll go get the door." Ning Ruolan stood up; she discovered that even walking was a bit difficult for her. She knew that it was because of hunger.

When the door opened, the originally wooden-looking Ning Ruolan blankly stared at Ning Cheng standing at the entrance, while her lips were trembling uncontrollably. She couldn't help but think that she was hallucinating.

That's not right; Dai Xin said that someone was knocking at the door.

"You are Ning Xiaocheng...." Dai Xin who was behind Ning Ruolan immediately recognised Ning Cheng, as she cried out in shock.

"Ruolan, I'm back." Ning Cheng on seeing his incomparably frail looking and weak sister couldn't help but feel a kind of unendurable bitterness. For the first time, he was not able to control the tears in his eyes.

"Big brother...." Ning Ruolan finally understood that this was not a hallucination this was the real deal. It was even more real than actual gold and genuine silver. Although she wanted to call out, she was not able to make any sound.

She wanted to throw herself into her elder brother's arms, but she just did not even have the strength to move. It was as if she was electrocuted, causing her to turn lifeless.

At this moment, she also could not do anything but shed uncontrollable tears. She always thought if she would ever get to see her brother once again or if she would die without even a glimpse of him. However, today, she was finally able to see her elder brother. At this time, he was standing right in front of her and seemed to be crying, but she was just unable to move.

"Big brother...." Ning Ruolan finally managed to call out in a hoarse voice, as her entire body turned soft.

Ning Cheng hurriedly came forward and hugged Ning Ruolan. As he wrapped his arm around her, Ning Cheng could feel that Ruolan was much lighter than before. He couldn't help but feel choked up and wanted to ask her as to why she was so skinny? Why was her aura so weak?

"Dai Xin, why are you and Ruolan so haggard?" Ning Cheng could feel his own tone turning a little hoarse.

"Brother Xiaocheng, we are hungry...." When Dai Xin saw Ning Cheng and Ruolan finally meet, she also couldn't help but cry out. She was the only person who knew precisely how much of blood, sweat, and tears Ruolan had put into finding her brother.

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

# Chapter 370: Who's Plotting Against Who

Ning Cheng knew that living in such a luxurious place, but remaining hungry, was definitely strange. He took out a pill and put it into Ruolan's mouth, a moment later Ning Ruolan woke up once again.

She finally understood that her big brother had indeed come back, the next moment; she rushed to embrace Ning Cheng and started crying. It felt as if all her grievances would wash away if she cried her heart out.

However, she was also truly weak. After crying for a while, she became drowsy. Ning Cheng knew that if it was not for his pill then perhaps Ruolan might have fainted once again. Ruolan was currently very weak, even if he took out a better medicine, it would be of no use. The first thing that he had to do was to fill her stomach.

Although Ning Ruolan was a little dizzy, she still grasped onto Ning Cheng's clothes tightly. It was as if she feared that letting go would cause her big brother to disappear once again.

Her big brother raised her since her she was a kid. She was able to eat and live because of the money earned by her big brother. Without her big brother, she felt as if she had lost her entire world. Now that her big brother had come back again, how could she dare to let go?

"Dai Xin, since you are staying in this place, then why didn't you order any food?" Ning Cheng asked in doubt.

Dai Xin understood the meaning behind Ning Cheng's words, that is, since they were staying in such a luxurious place, how could they not eat any food? She did not know how Ning Cheng was able to find them, but properly speaking Ning Cheng did not seem to have come here at all previously.

"Elder Brother Xiaocheng, we just can't afford to eat. In this place, if you want to eat then each meal would cost about 100,000 Yuan in equivalent Chinese currency, even staying here for a night would cost about 100,000. When Ruolan and I arrived at this Hundred Bay Point, all the money added up, we only had about 2 million Yuan. We have been staying in this place for nearly half a month. If we ordered a meal now, then we would be kicked out immediately....."

Dai Xin sighed, before continuing with the explanation, "This hotel is the property of one of the Major Experts, Dhulandi. Since we are staying here, as such no one would dare to touch us. But once we get out, then I estimate that we would immediately be taken away to live a life worse than death."

Ning Cheng knew that there were definitely many more things to hear, so he directly called Grey Toottoot out from the Miniature World and told him, "Grey Toottoot, go and get us all the best food from this hotel's kitchen."

Seeing Grey Toottoot quickly vanish out the door, Dai Xin shot a surprised look at Ning Cheng. She was not able to see where Ning Cheng was able to pull out the puppy he called Grey Toottoot.

Ning Cheng held onto Ning Ruolan and carefully moved before sitting down at the side of the bed. Ning Ruolan was still tightly grabbing onto Ning Cheng's hand, while Ning Cheng also caressed Ning Ruolan's long hair while saying, "Ruolan, this time I have come to take you away. You do not need to be worried again."

Finished saying that, Ning Cheng then continued, "Sister Dai Xin, can you wait for some time before you tell me the rest of details?"

Dai Xin had accompanied Ruolan all this time; as such, Ning Cheng had already regarded her as her own younger sister.

Looking at the exhausted and weary Dai Xin, he did not continue to ask anything. One cannot explain such matters in just a few words. Once Dai Xin recovered her physical strength, it won't be too late to ask questions at that time. Since he was here now, then he would not let anyone dare run wild in this place.

Grey Toottoot was also very fast, in just slightly more than ten minutes, he had already returned.

Ning Cheng then locked the door securely. Sweeping out with his Spiritual Consciousness in all directions, he did not discover any cameras.

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Looking at the glass table filled with all sorts of food, Dai Xin and Ning Ruolan couldn't help but stare at Grey Toottoot. Just what kind of puppy was this? How was it able to bring so many things in here?

"Ruolan, Dai Xin, first eat. After dinner, we can talk slowly. I have a Spacial Storage Object with me that can allow me to store many things inside." Ning Cheng spoke as he effortlessly moved the glass table to the side of the bed.

Although it felt bizarre, Dai Xin and Ning Ruolan did not ask about it. Currently, in this world, there were already too many weird things.

Ning Ruolan and Dai Xin had only been eating small amounts of chocolates every day, as such saying that they were hungry would be an understatement. Now that there was a table full of excellent food in front of him, they just were not able to bear it. As Ning Ruolan contained her excitement, her mood also turned a lot better. With her big brother here, her appetite was just like an animal starved for centuries.

Not waiting to finish the dinner, Dai Xin and Ning Ruolan started taking turns to narrate what had happened in the past three years. When the meal was finally finished, Ning Cheng also understood the general gist of what had transpired.

Soon after Ning Cheng's disappearance, these insects had appeared on Earth. With the advent of these insects, it brought out a market for Insect Materials and Insect Nuclei.

With her big brother missing, Ning Ruolan wanted to start her own business first. Once she made a lot of money, she would then be able to scour the entire world to find her brother. At the same time, she also wanted to tell the Tian Family about a fact, that everybody can make money and that the Tian Family was nothing remarkable. As such, it would also prove to Tian Muwan that she did not have the qualifications to look down upon her or her big brother.

Ning Ruolan knew how difficult it would be for a person to start a business without money, but she was also brilliant herself. When she observed that Insect Nuclei had a market price of several million to several tens of millions, she knew that she had to start a business related to this.

To understand this line of work, she joined a Materials Company. Because of her knowledge of a foreign language, she had the opportunity to strike up a deal with a few international soldiers. It was also because of this connection that she was able to meet several soldiers. One time, a foreign soldier had thanked Ning Ruolan for her continuous help by sending a not-so-valuable Yellow Spot Insect's stomach to Ning Ruolan.

At the very beginning of the insect tide, the stomach of the sharp-mouthed Yellow Spot Insect's only usage was as raw materials to manufacture some socks as well as gloves, a kind of low-levelled protective gear. Other than that, at some hotels, after processing the sharp-mouthed Yellow Spot Insect's stomach, using it as a food delicacy was also an option.

Although Ning Ruolan had handled many Insect Materials, she had never owned any Insect Materials of her own. However, what Ning Ruolan had not thought was that the Insect Stomach gifted to her by that soldier would also contain an entirely preserved Insect Nucleus inside of it.

This Insect Nucleus allowed her to obtain a fortune of two million Yuan. With this money, she was able to see a sliver of her business, as she quickly used it establish a prototype of her own company.

Ning Ruolan also knew that this so-called opportunity was entirely due to luck. Later on, no one would dare to send an unchecked Insect Stomach. That was because many of Insect Stomachs contained even more good things.

Although the company grew, Ning Ruolan was also very careful. She had not only hired a lot of security but had also purchased a few weapons. However, even if that was the case, a large quantity of Ning Ruolan's first batch of inventory ended up robbed along with the cargo. She had initially hired ten security guards, but two among them had died, while the other eight were all missing along with the drivers.

Cheng Ruolan Materials Company also started to plummet in the market because of this incident. To keep the company running, Ning Ruolan could only choose to borrow money from others. However, because of this event, the company ended up with a variety of problems, causing it to experience many difficulties.

To make matters even worse, a month ago, the cargo that the company had managed to obtain after great difficulties ended up robbed once again. This time it did not even contain any particularly valuable materials in it, to the point that even common thieves would not eye it. Still, this cargo ended up robbed.

Ning Ruolan was utterly and mentally exhausted by this point, and could only seek some help from Dai Xin. When Dai Xin realised Ning Ruolan's situation at the company, she immediately arrived at Qiyang, while also bringing with her around two million Yuan.

After Ning Ruolan discussed things with Dai Xin, the two of them personally arrived at the Hundred Bay Point to purchase more inventory.

"Brother, if the first robbery was an accident, then the second robbery was definitely orchestrated by someone against me." Now that Ning Ruolan found her big brother, her mood also turned a lot better than before. In fact, it was the best she ever felt.

Ning Cheng nodded, "Ruolan, we can talk about this matter later, why are you and Dai Xin trapped in this place? Who won't let you out? The hotel is 100,000 a night, and a meal is 100,000 per head, at the end, whom does this hotel intend to serve? Where in the world would you even find such an expensive hotel?"

Dai Xin hesitated before speaking up, "Big brother Xiaocheng, I suspect that the ones who had planned all this is the same group who seem to have designs of Ruolan's company."

Ning Cheng looked at Ning Ruolan and spoke, "In that case, Ruolan, who do you think is plotting against you? Tell me."

Ning Ruolan gave an 'en' sound before replying, "I have always suspected the Domain Insect Materials. Moreover, I also received an anonymous letter stating that it was the same company who is behind all this."

"Domain Insect Materials?" Ning Cheng repeated the words. He had also heard of this name some time ago.

"En, its China's largest Materials Company. Even in the entire world, it would rank within the top three. This Materials Company not only sells Insect Materials but also sells finished weapons and armour and other essential things." Ning Ruolan explained.

Speaking until this point, Ning Ruolan hesitated a bit before looking at Ning Cheng and talking, "Big brother, I suspect that this company belongs to the Tian Family, so....."

Ning Cheng lovingly grabbed Ning Ruolan's hand and spoke, "Ruolan, no matter who it is, if someone dared to make a move on you, then I will never let them off."

Thinking about the two robberies, Ning Cheng just wished that he could smash those bastards to smithereens.

"En." Ning Ruolan's eyes once again turned red, as she remembered her insanity after her brother had disappeared. Today, her big brother was back and was still the same as before. The big brother who cared for her in every possible way.

"Our company had just started to grow, but the Domain Insect Materials was already bidding for a lot of high-level insect materials. Because we were not only paying back the price, we were also selling the processed materials to the others at a much lower price than the Domain Insect Materials, resulting in huge losses to the Domain Insect Company. Originally, they did not have much, but for some reason, the

Domain Insect Materials were mysteriously able to obtain a lot more materials compared to the other Material Companies, allowing the company to quickly grow up in both size and scale....."

When Ning Ruolan spoke here, it was as if she once again recalled the time when Cheng Ruolan's materials ended up robbed, especially when the security detail that she had arranged were massacred.

Ning Cheng could feel Ruolan's hand turning cold, immediately allowing him to guess as to what she was thinking, "Ruolan, you don't have to worry about it, despite the things left unsaid. I will let you call the shots; besides you have already seen Grey Toottoot's ability."

"Big brother, is this puppy really called Grey Toottoot? How was it able to carry away these many things before? In the end, where did it put all of it?" Ning Ruolan instantly remembered Grey Toottoot, who was still leisurely sitting at one side. The previously unexplained things, both she and Dai Xin were not able to understand it.

With the experiences over the past few years, she could always control her own emotions. Only in front of her big brother, she did not need to manage them.

"Don't worry; these matters can be spoken about in the future. Just tell me what is going on with the matter between you and the Domain Insect Materials." As Ning Cheng finished speaking, he signalled Grey Toottoot to pick up all the things on the table.

Ning Ruolan and Dai Xin looked at Grey Toottoot sauntering towards them, but then they realised that dishes on the table had unknowingly disappeared, causing them to feel shocked.

It was only after a good long while that Ning Ruolan was able to continue with her explanation, "As the Domain Insect Materials expanded, it quickly started to swallow up some of the smaller materials company. However, our Cheng Ruolan Company was the focus of their strikes. Many of the Materials Company slowly disappeared, however, I really did not want to reconcile with them. If I were not able to earn a lot of money, then I would have no chance to look for my big brother..."

"Ruolan, it's really been hard on you for all these years." Ning Cheng immediately understood that the reason why the other Materials Company had disappeared was that they all buckled under the pressure from the Domain Insect Company, causing them to vanish. However, Ruolan's Company was unlike others and was able to cope up with it to a certain extent, demonstrating Ruolan's outstanding abilities.

Ning Ruolan shook her head and spoke, "To see my big brother once again, I don't think it was laborious at all."

"How do you know that the Domain Insect Company belongs to the Tian Family?" Ning Cheng recalled Ning Ruolan's words from before and asked again.