

The Gate 421

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Chapter 421: It's None Of My Concern

"Requesting Elder Taoist Zhong for guidance....." Ning Cheng quickly gave a bow once again to ask for advice. This kind of opportunity was scarce for him; he had no teacher to learn from; if he did not ask for help at this moment, would he ever be able to seek counselling?

"Actually, it's not much of a secret anyway; just go to the Heaven's Way, which would take you out of the Yi Xing Mainland. The outside world's Laws are more complete compared to the Yi Xing Mainland. Only with the help of those complete Worldly Laws, would you hopefully be able to grasp a higher level." Zhong Liping stood up and spoke, his face slightly flushed as if he yearned to enter Heaven's Way.

Ning Cheng was just about to speak when Zhong Liping waved his hand and interrupted Ning Cheng's words, "With your status as a Sect Master, wanting to enter the Heaven's Way would be something straightforward. However, I suggest that you should wait for at least a century before you go in. After going to the Heaven's Way, no one has ever been able to come out. As such, no one knows where Heaven's Way leads to, or if it even has an end."

Even if Zhong Liping had not spoken those words, Ning Cheng was in no hurry in to go to Heaven's Way. His little sister and his wife were all in the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect; as such, he would not leave to the Heaven Opening Island until the two of them obtained the ability to protect themselves. Even if he must go, he would definitely bring them along with him.

"Elder Taoist Zhong, I heard that some people could leave the Yi Xing Mainland by using the Void Cleaving Talisman. Is it possible to use such a method if one did not go to Heaven's Way; in other words, tear through the Planar Boundary of the Yi Xing Mainland?" Ning Cheng immediately recalled the Talisman that Shi Qionghua used to leave. Moreover, Cang Wei had also helped him return to the Earth using the Heaven Opening Talisman.

Zhong Liping gave a self-deprecating smile before replying, "I've been cultivating for many years; although I may be inferior to a few top powerhouses in the Tian Continent, I'm also not much weaker than them. However, to tear apart the Planar Boundary, I would not be able to do such a thing even if I ignited my entire life. Not to mention that I won't be able to do it, even Xu Anzhen at her peak would not be able to do it."

"The Yi Xing Mainland's Worldly Laws are broken; as such Crucible Transformation Realm is already the extreme limit in this world. Although there are a few existences classified to be above Crucible Transformation Realm; however, there is no explicit 'realm' to classify them. Even possessing such cultivation, one could not even touch the boundary. That would mean that one is just unable to reach the pinnacle of this world, not to say anything about tearing apart the Planar Boundary. Moreover, the kind of things like the Void Cleaving Talismans, they are only present in the annals of ancient records. I have never heard, let alone seeing, any being with such a thing."

The meaning of Zhong Liping, Ning Cheng was able to understand immediately. If you wanted to leave the Yi Xing Mainland, then there was only a single way, which is to enter Heaven's Way.

“Many thanks for Elder Taoist Zhong’s advice, this Ning Cheng has profited greatly from the exchange.” Ning Cheng immediately gave his thanks.

He indeed gained a few benefits by coming here.

Zhong Liping showed a faint smile as he spoke, “Let me tell you one more thing, although some of us old fogeys are not very clever, they are also not stupid enough to be cheated this easily.”

Ning Cheng understood immediately, as he asked a question in astonishment, “Does the Shattered Canopy Mountains really contain Spiritual Veins?”

“Yes, this old man is sure that there is a Spiritual Vein within the Shattered Canopy Mountains. Not only am I sure about it, but there are also several other people from other factions who know about it. However, this Spiritual Vein remains hidden behind a top-tier Natural Concealment Array Formation that one could only sense occasionally. Perhaps it might not be in the Shattered Canopy Mountains itself. If your cultivation really is progressing slowly, then I suggest that you go to the Shattered Canopy Mountains to have a look. Of course, you must be careful about the people from the Yin Yang Dao Sect and the Heavenly Dao Academy. The old fogies from these two factions are really not much concerned about face.” These were precisely the words that Ning Cheng wanted to hear from Zhong Liping.

He did not want Ning Cheng to go to Heaven’s Way right away; of course, he certainly wanted Ning Cheng to stay back and uplift the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. However, Ning Cheng’s present cultivation was indeed at a low point. Since Ning Cheng was proficient in Array Formations, so whether he would really be able to find the Spiritual Vein at the Shattered Canopy Mountains or not was still up for debate.

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The Heavenly Dao Public Square, this was Ning Cheng’s second time coming here. After he learned from Zhong Liping that the Shattered Canopy Mountains might contain a Spiritual Vein, he immediately decided to go to the Shattered Canopy Mountains.

For other cultivators, a top quality pill, or countless Spirit Stones were already plentiful cultivation resources. However, for Ning Cheng, only those Spiritual Veins could somewhat satisfy his cultivation needs. Moreover, this was a scarce cultivation resource, if he did not compete for it, then it would also not deliver itself to his hand.

However, before going to the Shattered Canopy Mountains, Ning Cheng chose to take a detour through the Heavenly Dao Public Square. He did not intend to recruit new disciples for the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, but rather just wished to meet Yan Ji, if possible.

The Heavenly Dao Public Square’s disciple selection for the Major Academies was nearing completion, but the area remained filled with a babble of voices.

“Now give it to this father and fuck off, just ants from the Le Continent yet daring to be arrogant in front of me. If not for the Heavenly Dao Public Square forbidding killing, this father would have long since turned you to ashes.” A disdain-filled voice entered Ning Cheng’s ears. However, the words ‘Le Continent’ instantly caught Ning Cheng’s attention.

A youth with scattered hair and covered with several bloodstains over his face lay on the ground. There were bloodstains everywhere on his face along with a foot pressing down on it. The person lying down

was a youth from the Le Continent with the cultivation of Profound Core 7th Level. His breath unsteady, apparently because of serious injuries, while the cultivator stepping on him possessed the cultivation of Soul Essence 3rd Level.

If it were a fight between disciples of other factions, then Ning Cheng would have been disinclined to even glance at them. However, he also came from the Le Continent; moreover, was looking for Yan Ji. Since he encountered such a matter, he immediately started walking towards them.

“What’s the matter?” Ning Cheng stepped forward and didn’t speak up directly.

“It’s none of your concern, don’t invite trouble for yourself, move it.” The Soul Essence Cultivator stepping on the face of the Profound Core youth spoke up when he saw someone come over to meddle in his business, causing him to feel very unhappy about it.

The Profound Core 7th Level youth, the one stepped upon, was feeling extremely insulted that his mind was long-since embroiled in a turmoil. It was indeed a pity that he just did not have the strength to revolt right now. However, since someone came up to inquire about the situation, he quickly spoke up, “Senior, this junior is called Zhuang Jingyi and is from the Le Continent’s Zhuang Clan. I had a pair of Blood River Red Lotuses on me, which I was about to exchange with him. However, this person then forcibly snatched away my Blood River Red Lotus and also refused to honour his promise, I did not agree.....”

Le Continent’s Zhuang Clan? Another familiar face appeared in his mind.

“My name is Zhuang Xiangsha, from the Le Continent’s Zhuang Clan... If you can exit from this place in the future, then I would like to ask you to bring me back to the Le Continent’s Zhuang Clan. Just take me to Zhuang Wenhan.....

At this moment, he was kind of feeling ashamed of himself. After returning to the Le Continent, he was anxious to look for Luofei, and because of the upcoming clash with the Gui Clan, his thoughts ended up wholly focussed on the coming battle. At that time, he had unexpectedly forgotten about Zhuang Xiangsha’s matter.

Initially, when he was inside the Law’s Way, he ended up saving many cultivators who had entered the Law’s Way along with him. However, when he ended up besieged from all sides, not even one of them stood up to help him except for Zhuang Xiangsha, who ultimately sacrificed her life to save him.

Since Zhuang Xiangsha saved him, he also felt heartfelt gratitude towards Zhuang Xiangsha. He finally was able to escape from the encirclement and helped Zhuang Xiangsha craft a coffin. Even today, Zhuang Xiangsha remained inside his Miniature World.

“Senior.....” Zhuang Jingyi seeing Ning Cheng in a daze, quickly called out. His qualifications were only ordinary, but because he was the only son of the master of Zhuang Clan, as such, he was able to obtain a place to come to the Tian Continent. That pair of Blood River Red Lotus, he had prepared it to forge some personal relations with the goal of ultimately entering a reasonably good faction within the Tian Continent.

Ning Cheng did not reply; he just lightly lifted his foot. However, a loud ‘Katcha’ sound emerged from the Soul Essence Cultivator who was stepping on Zhuang Jingyi, as he immediately fell to the ground.

This directly caused the Soul Essence Cultivator to feel an intense fear; he knew that this time he ended up kicking the iron board. This man was able to kick his leg off and even break it with ease, showing that his cultivation was definitely a lot higher than his own cultivation.

Ning Cheng then took out a pill, handed it to Zhuang Jingyi before pulling Zhuang Jingyi up, and asked, "Who is Zhuang Xiangsha to you? What relations do you have with Zhuang Wenhan?"

Zhuang Jingyi quickly bowed and thanked him, before carefully speaking up, "Replying to Senior's words, Zhuang Xiangsha is my Elder Sister, Zhuang Wenhan is this junior's father."

"Oh....." Ning Cheng sighed. He looked at Zhuang Jingyi and spoke, "My name is Ning Cheng. I don't know if you know me."

Hearing Ning Cheng self-reporting his name, Zhuang Jingyi suddenly fell down to his knees and cried out, "Many thanks to Senior Ning for not letting my big sister's name get sullied. This junior learned about that matter from the Thoughtless Academy's Senior Apprentice Brother Cheng Yixiao that it was Senior who got rid of....."

Ning Cheng immediately pulled up Zhuang Jingyi; taking out a coffin, he then passed it on to Zhuang Jingyi and spoke, "I should have gone to the Zhuang Clan, but I ended up in a clash with the Gui Yuan City. I could not find the chance to come visit your Zhuang Clan. Since I met you today, then I'll be handing this back into your care."

Zhuang Jingyi received the coffin from Ning Cheng. He then gently placed it on the ground before starting to cry bitterly.

Ning Cheng could not wholly persuade Zhuang Jingyi, so he turned his gaze towards the Soul Essence Cultivator, of whose leg he had broken just now. At this point, the Soul Essence Cultivator's face was devoid of any blood and completely pale with his entire body trembling uncontrollably. The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Ning Cheng, the might of that name, how could he not know about it?

"Senior, this junior had eyes but failed to see Mt. Tai, had eyes but failed" This Soul Essence Cultivator kept mumbling in a terrified manner.

Because of the loud bawling noises, a bunch of cultivators quickly started to gather around them.

Ning Cheng simply did not care about how many cultivators gathered, he merely raised his hand, and a finger of the Soul Essence Cultivator immediately broke, while at the same time, the ring on his finger had also disappeared.

"Get lost; don't let me see you again." Ning Cheng's cold voice resounded in his ears.

"Sect Master Ning sure had a big reputation attached to his name and also carries himself with an esteemed prestige. Yet, he still chooses to blatantly rob the ring of a junior in the Heavenly Dao Public Square. Does Sect Master Ning think that the rules of the Heavenly Dao Public Square do not apply to him?" A sarcastic voice arrived as the surrounding cultivators immediately parted. Everyone knew that a good show might unveil itself today.

Who among them did not know about the illustrious prestige of Ning Cheng? The Red Star Sword Faction's Crucible Transformation Cultivator Tang Gongxi ended up dying by his hands right outside the

Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Even the other cultivators from the Red Star Sword Faction who came to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect ended up utterly decimated. Not to mention this, but he even successfully blackmailed a dozen factions who came there to shell out innumerable Spirit Stones and other resources before they were allowed to leave.

Just a single person, yet he was the one who was single-handedly responsible for saving the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect from the fate of being completely extinguished.

Because Tang Guangxi attacked the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect when it was sealed, Ning Cheng ended up killing all the cultivators from the Red Star Sword Faction that came to their doorstep. The reason was not that there was a shortage of people to gang up on him, but that no one dared to collaborate with each other to cope with the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

Moreover, now Ning Cheng was the Sect master of a 'major' faction; as such, catching him in the act of snatching a Soul Essence Cultivator's ring, was akin to giving people an opportunity to exploit. Not only that, the person who spoke out in such a ridicule-filled voice, many people already knew him. He was Yin Yang Dao Sect's Crucible Transformation 7th Level Elder Rong Jin.

Zhuang Jingyi quickly stowed away his big sister Zhuang Xiangsha's coffin and stood behind Ning Cheng. With more and more Le Continent's disciples ending up chosen by the other factions, he had no place to go right now. Until today, he thought that he would end up forever remaining a rogue cultivator in the Tian Continent, until the day he died.

Ning Cheng simply ignored the cultivator who came to ridicule him, looking at Zhuang Jingyi, he asked, "Which faction do you plan to join?"

"This disciple's qualification is only ordinary, causing no faction to take a fancy in me." Zhuang Jingyi spoke in a depressing voice.

"It does not matter; you can come join my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect." Ning Cheng spoke out without any care.

Zhuang Jingyi had just heard the cultivator from a moment ago address Ning Cheng as Sect Master, but now he heard Ning Cheng mention that he could come join 'my' Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, he immediately turned shocked in his heart. Rainbow Fall Sword Sect is one of the ten Major Academies, how could Ning Cheng be its Sect Master? However, he reacted quickly, knowing that these were not things that he should be thinking right now, he hurriedly offered a bow and spoke, "Disciple Zhuang Jingyi offers his heartfelt thanks to Sect Master Ning."

As he spoke, he already changed his form of address as a disciple from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

"Sect Master Ning, you probably do not know who this person is, he is Rong Jin from the Yin Yang Dao Sect." At this time, another voice arrived.

"Who he is, is none of my concern. Why should I know a 'nobody' like him?" Ning Cheng spoke out in a calm tone, not even glancing at the people who just arrived.

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Chapter 422: Fuck Off

However, Ning Cheng actually knew about the person who just arrived. It was the Heavenly Dao Academy's Crucible Transformation Cultivator, Si Raohe, with the cultivation of Crucible Transformation 5th Level. A few years ago, when he participated in the Great Meet of the Academies in the Heavenly Dao Academy's Public Square, Xun Hanrui had mentioned about him.

Although Rong Jin's complexion was calm, he was incomparably angry in his heart. In the past, his fame was no weaker than Ning Cheng's current reputation, which was because he managed to kill 12 Sea Opening Realm Cultivators when he was only at the 7th Level of the Sea Opening Realm when once trapped in a Mystical Place. Because of this matter, it ended up creating a grudge with the Refining Soul Academy. A person, him, chose to pay a visit to the Refining Soul Academy to pick a fight with them, which finally resulted in the Refining Soul Academy to forcibly seal off their mountains for a millennium.

Even now, he was second to no one within the Yin Yang Dao Sect. If Rui Baishan met him, he would have to respectfully address him as 'Brother'. Ning Cheng was just a trivial Sea Opening Realm Cultivator, but just because he became a Sect Master, he chose not to put anyone in his eyes. In his, Rong Jin's, eyes it was just too shameless.

"How could my name be compared to Sect Master Ning Cheng, whose name and prestige is spread far and wide?" Rong Jin spoke out with a calm face and a light tone.

Ning Cheng did not feel it worth to pack up before this Rong Jin, who behaved as if nothing had happened in front of so many people before leaving for the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Yin Yang Dao Sect's Ji Xiu was not only the first to walk away at that time, but even the compensation that came from their side was the least among all the academies. One of the Tian Continent's top ten factions, yet they just fished out a measly 100,000 Spirit Stones only, something not even equivalent to some junk from their sect. It was not much of compensation, but more ridicule. If not for Ning Cheng not wishing to cause a public outrage at that moment, he would have immediately gone looking for Ji Xiu at that very moment.

Initially, he wanted to look for some trouble with the Yin Yang Dao Sect, but since people from the Yin Yang Dao Sect personally came to stir up trouble by their own initiative, how could he not show his due diligence and due respect towards this Rong Jin? If it were before, then he would feel too lazy to notice him at all, but after he came to know about Rong Jin's identity, he changed his mind.

"Since no one knows your name here, then fuck off. Do not cause delays for his master." Ning Cheng bluntly spoke up.

Even if Rong Jin was someone with a very high martial prowess, he could not resist it at all and soon spoke out with a sneer, "The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect really has some great style, to appoint such a wise Sect Master. Whether an unimportant person like me 'fucks off' or not doesn't matter, but before I 'fuck off', I'd rather want to know as to how the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Sect Master would justify snatching a Soul Essence Cultivator's ring?"

"If everyone acted like Sect Master Ning, then none of us would need to look around for cultivation resources, as the ones with high cultivators can simply snatch away things from ones with low cultivations. Today, if Sect Master Ning decides to use his sect to pressure and oppress others, then I also have a moral right to serve justice for the ordinary cultivators."

Hearing the details of the matter in such a manner, even if Rong Jin's voice was not loud, it immediately attracted countless cultivators to their spot. Despite if, Rong Jin deliberately was aiming to blow things out of proportion, the cultivators surrounding them were growing more and more in numbers.

Ning Cheng also spoke out in a sarcastic voice, "I did not expect you to be able to spit out ivory from your mouth; it looks like you are not simple at all."

The Yin Yang Dao Sect was secretly in collaboration with the Red Star Sword Faction, primarily because they long since wanted to deal with the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. However, they were merely one of the dark hands behind the scenes. Ning Cheng might not be that good in self-control, but he still had to swallow down the insults dealt with him that time. Although his current strength was not enough to completely eradicate the Yin Yang Dao Sect; however, against someone like Rong Jin, he just did not need to endure patiently.

Hearing Ning Cheng turns around and cursing at him while implying him to be a foul mouth dog, Rong Jin almost shot out. This little early stage Sea Opening Realm Cultivator was too arrogant. With what he did in the past, he already wholly offended the Red Star Sword Faction, yet he also wanted to provoke his Yin Yang Dao Sect?

Just as Rong Jin was about to speak, Ning Cheng suddenly spoke out loudly, "Zhuang Jingyi, why don't you narrate what happened to you for the benefit of the surrounding people? What did this Soul Essence Cultivator with a broken leg do to you?"

Zhuang Jingyi was also equivalent to a Young Master in the Le Continent, but acted timidly in the Tian Continent; because he knew, his status meant nothing in this place. Now that Ning Cheng stood out and supported him, he also did not hesitate for even half a moment before speaking out loudly, "I come from the Le Continent, but because of poor qualifications, I was not able to join any academies. This person, called Dong Xu, said that he is a disciple of the Great Change Island, and even took out his Identity Jade Card."

"He told me, as long as I was able to come up with something good, he would be able to bring me to the Great Change Island and even help me obtain the status of an Inner Sect Disciple of the Great Change Island. I always thought that the Great Change Island was one of the ten Major Academies, and would never stoop so low to deceive people using trickery. Therefore, I said that I had a pair of Blood River Red Lotus on me. I did not think that after he asked to look at the Blood River Red Lotus, he would immediately take it away, and even not acknowledge it....."

"It is an absolute slander; I have not taken his Blood River Red Lotus." Dong Xu, who was sitting on the ground, immediately shouted out. He was not afraid of checks, he did not even have the Blood River Red Lotus if Ning Cheng took out everything from the inside of his ring there would be no Blood River Red Lotus. If he could not accomplish this, then he would never dare to publically take away the Blood River Red Lotus from Zhuang Jingyi at the Heavenly Dao Public Square.

Rong Jin stared coldly at Ning Cheng and spoke, "Wanting to rob the things of a Soul Essence Cultivator, of course, you would definitely find appropriate excuses. If I did not see it personally, then I guess you really would have succeeded. If you have the guts, then take out the ring, let everyone to take a look inside and see that there is no Blood River Red Lotus inside."

“This matter involves my Great Change Island; we don’t need your Ying Yang Road to intervene for us.” A cold voice arrived, followed by a woman suddenly appearing before the gathered crowd.

Ning Cheng knew this woman; her name was Tan Yun, Tan Yushan’s big sister. That year, her cultivation was the 6th Level of Soul Sculpting Realm, but now it advanced to the 1st Level of Sea Opening Realm. From this, it was visible that she went all out to improve her cultivation. However, with such cultivation speed, it would be effortless to ruin one’s foundation with a single misstep. Not everyone was like Ning Cheng, who possessed Origin support to aid in cultivation.

“So originally it was Great Change Island’s, Tan Yun. Since your own Great Change Island wants to bow their heads, then I, Rong Jin, also do not have anything to say. I can only lament that being a disciple of the Great Change Island is really not easy.”

Rong Jin’s words were nothing short of being ruthless. For him to say such words in front of these many people, and if Tan Yun did not pursue the truth, then it would result in the reputation of the Great Change Island to plummet drastically.

Tan Yun’s cold voice once again resounded, “My Great Change Island, as one of the top ten academies, does not need others to teach us what to do. A disciple from my Great Change Island will never indulge in bullying others nor will we tolerate them for bullying others. If we can’t even uphold such a principle, then I, as the Master of the Great Change Island, will not mind taking our exit from one of the top ten Academies, lest others shame us for being one of the top ten academies.”

If Tan Yun had dared to speak to him in such a manner in a deserted place, then Rong Jin would have long since slapped Tan Yun to nihility. However, this place was the Heavenly Dao Public Square, so he had no choice but to swallow the insult with a smile on his face.

“Dong Xu, you will talk about this matter, so tell me what is going on?” Tan Yun looked at the Soul Essence Cultivator in front of her, who was currently cowering on the ground.

“Elder Tan, I’m wrongly accused of this act. Sect Master Ning has taken my ring away. There is no Blood River Red Lotus inside it, but Sect master Ning must have heard that I had an Essence Soul Fruit.....”

Ning Cheng on hearing those words was really starting to admire this person’s ability to spread disinformation. His ring did indeed contain an Essence Soul Fruit. However, there was just no trace of the Blood River Red Lotus inside of it. However, Ning Cheng did not believe this person’s words; this person obviously used some unusual methods to get rid of the Blood River Red Lotus. Otherwise, with Zhuang Jingyi’s Profound Core Cultivation, and as a cultivator coming from the Le Continent, how could he dare to slander a Soul Essence Cultivator? This was nothing more than voluntarily seeking their own death.

“Sect Master Ning, can you please give me the ring of this disciple from my Great Change Island. If I find that your claim is indeed correct, then it would imply that this disciple from my Great Change Island had indeed snatched things from that lower levelled cultivator. In that case, I will definitely provide you with proper remuneration. But if it turns out to be false, then on account of hurting a disciple from my Great Change Island, you will be required to provide a proper explanation to both my island and also the disciple.” Tan Yun’s way of speaking with Ning Cheng was polite.

Ning Cheng also did not hesitate to throw Dong Xu's ring towards Tan Yun and spoke, "Of course, if someone indeed slandered a disciple from your island, then I will be the first to not let them go."

Ning Cheng did not want to offend the Great Change Island. The reason why the Red Star Sword Faction dreaded the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, in addition to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect itself, was the potential threat from the Great Change Island. Since Jiang Jun killed Tan Yushan that year, it caused the two factions to turn into mortal enemies.

Ning Cheng handed over the ring to Tan Yun in the presence of everyone, showing his absolute trust in Tan Yun. With such an attitude, there were now even more people from the surroundings that were starting to believe in Ning Cheng's claim. After all, Sect Master Ning had once openly exchanged his barrel full of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar in the Cultivator Exchange Main Hall. For a rich man like himself, would he even need to covet a single Essence Soul Fruit?

After Tan Yun got the ring, her Spiritual Consciousness easily broke the restriction on the ring. She then raised her hand causing piles of things from the inside to appear in front of everyone. Then Tan Yun picked up a jade box before opening it in front of everyone. Inside the jade box, impressively was a pair of Blood River Red Lotus.

Dong Xu stared at this pair of Blood River Red Lotus with wide eyes as he murmured, "It's impossible, it's absolutely impossible....."

"Dong Xu, this definitely is a pair of Blood River Red Lotus in here, what do you have to say about it?"

Tan Yun stared at Dong Xu and spoke out in an ice-cold voice, "My Great Change Island advocates that its faction's people would never bully and humiliate the small and weakly, to not plunder from others just because you are strong. What explanation are you going to provide us with now?"

"No, it's absolutely impossible, this Red Lotus is definitely not mine, definitely not mine....." Dong Xu simply couldn't think how this Red Lotus came to be, no matter how he raked his brains. Blood River Red Lotuses were rare if this kind of thing were everywhere, then he would definitely not come here to rob some Profound Core 7th Level Cultivator of their Blood River Red Lotus.

Ning Cheng suddenly asked, "What's that about 'your' Blood River Red Lotus?"

"I sent it away....." Suddenly, Dong Xu paused. He could feel the sarcastic and taunting gazes from the surrounding people and immediately understood that he had made a terrible mistake.

This seemingly innocent yet sudden question was something that caught him completely off guard. This question was just like asking a person if you spoke to them, wouldn't one instinctively reply with as 'En'? Giving an 'En' as a reply would always be the first subconscious response. In his mind, at that time, there were only thoughts about how this new pair of Blood River Red Lotus appeared in his ring. Therefore, his subconscious mind ended up left defenceless against such a question.

Ning Cheng casually puts away this pair of Blood River Red Lotus and spoke, "You're right, this pair of Blood River Red Lotus is really not the one you snatched. Because this is something that I intentionally put in there."

Tan Yun's complexion turned extremely ugly as she put the rest of the things back into the ring; however, she took away the Identity Jade Card. She then also took out a jade box from her own ring

before putting it into the other ring and handed it to Zhuang Jingyi before replying, "This is your compensation."

Zhuang Jingyi just was about to reject it, when Ning Cheng's sound transmission round in his ears, "There is no need to reject it. It is what you originally should have got. The jade box contains a Soul Condensing Pill. After you return to the sect, you can freely use it to try and condense your Soul Essence."

Hearing about the Soul Condensing Pill, Zhuang Jingyi quickly bowed and thanked Tan Yun, "Many thanks to Senior Tan for bestowing such generous gifts."

Tan Yun nodded, then turned to Dong Xu and spoke, "You are now no longer a disciple of the Great Change Island."

Dong Xu's face immediately turned white, devoid of any blood. He had never thought that such a minor matter would end up depriving him of the status of being a disciple of one of the ten Major Academies. Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret.

Although Rong Jin's expression was calm, in his heart, he was actually cursing at Dong Xu for being an absolute idiot. As long as Dong Xu had not spoken those words, he would have been confident that he could accuse Ning Cheng to have deliberately put that pair of Blood River Red Lotus inside the ring.

"Sect Master, I actually came here for you specifically. I just came from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect." Tan Yun discretely told Ning Cheng after taking care of this incident.

Rong Jin was not feeling well in his heart. He gave a cold humph and spoke, "Sect Master Ning....."

"Fuck Off." Not waiting for Rong Jin to say any more words, Ning Cheng kindly and politely told Rong Jin to 'fuck off'. So what if he was at Crucible Transformation 7th Level? He did not feel any fear towards Rong Jin.

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Chapter 423: Sect Surpassing Censure Duel

Rong Jin's self-control finally could not endure it any longer, "Ning Cheng, did you think that the Heavenly Dao Public Square truly does not allow fights, did you think I can't do anything to you? The Heavenly Dao Public Square still has the Sect Surpassing Censure. I, Yin Yang Dao Sect's Rong Jin, today formally challenge you to a battle. The Sect Surpassing Censure will continue until one of us is dead. Did you really think that I would not be able to kill you just because I did not want to kill you?"

To challenge a person whose cultivation was not as good as himself, Rong Jin inadvertently admitted that Ning Cheng goaded him into it. As a Sect Master, it also showed that Ning Cheng had not been half-heartedly cultivating his arts; however, since he also came from an unreliable rogue cultivator background, he could also choose to not give any face to this Rong Jin.

When Rong Jin's words came out, it immediately caused an uproar among the surrounding cultivators. A Sect Surpassing Censure Duel was indeed not a small matter. In a Sect Surpassing Censure, only Crucible Transformation Cultivators and above would have the qualifications to take part in the duel. Of course, if one was not a Crucible Transformation Cultivator, then you had to be a Sect Master or an Academy Head of a 7-Star or above faction, to be eligible for the duel. Ning Cheng was not a Crucible

Transformation Cultivator. However, he just happened to be a Sect Master, as such he was more than qualified for this battle.

Since Rong Jin challenged him, and if Ning Cheng chose not to take up the challenge, then he would have no choice but to kneel down and beg for mercy from Rong Jin before agreeing to any conditions put forth by Rong Jin. In other words, one not only had to beg for mercy, if the opposite party asked them to crawl underneath their crotches, then they would have no choice but to do it.

Since the emergence of Sect Surpassing Censures, there has been very few Sect Master that came forward to take up the challenge. Moreover, even if one were a Crucible Transformation Cultivator, only a handful among them would choose to ask for such duels. Only when there existed a bitter life and death grudge between the parties, only then would someone propose a Sect Surpassing Battle.

Ning Cheng indeed was not a brain dead idiot to call Rong Jin to 'fuck off'. He could see that the opposite party had decent self-control. His purpose was to anger Rong Jin to the point that he wanted to kill him, before leaving the Heavenly Dao Public Square with a grand flourish.

At that time, when Rong Jin came at his heels, he would then be able to massacre that person. However, he had actually not thought that Rong Jin would put forth such a challenge, especially since he had never heard of this Sect Surpassing Censure.

Seeing Ning Cheng looking at her, Tan Yun immediately understood that Ning Cheng did not know about the Sect Surpassing Censure. Because of her little sister Tan Yushan's matter, Tan Yun had thoroughly investigated Ning Cheng's origins. She knew that Ning Cheng came from the Le Continent. Moreover, his time in the Tian Continent was also not long. So for such a cultivator to not know about Sect Surpassing Censure was also normal.

Thinking until here, she took the initiative to answer, "Sect Surpassing Censure is a duelling challenge that can only happen between Crucible Transformation Cultivators or Sect Masters. Moreover, the fight would continue until one party is dead. If you do not agree to take up Elder Rong's challenge, then you can admit defeat by your own initiative. However, admitting defeat would mean that you would have to beg for mercy from your opponent. Not only would you have to beg for mercy, but you would also have to acquiesce to any condition put forth by Elder Rong Jin."

Ning Cheng immediately understood; his Spiritual Consciousness also swept towards the place inscribed with the three words 'Sect Surpassing Censure', at the west of the Heavenly Dao Public Square.

"Rong Jin, although there are some disparities between you cultivation and mine; however, since you are so keen to look for your death then please let me help you fulfil it. However, there are a few important matters that this Sect Master has to deal with, so let's have the final fight for the Sect Surpassing Censure three months from now." Ning Cheng agreed to Rong Jin's challenge without any hesitation.

He anyway would have had to kill this Rong Jin in secret, but now that Rong Jin took the initiative to challenge him by his own volition, how could he not accept it. However, the fight would have to take place after three months, which was because he wanted to use the time to focus on the search for the Spiritual Vein during these three months. If Ning Cheng could find the Spiritual Vein, then perhaps Ning

Cheng might be able to advance to the intermediate stages of Sea Opening Realm before the battle with Rong Jin. Even if he could not find it, it would not be much of a problem.

Rong Jin's complexion also returned to normal, "It's just a matter of mouthing off. Since an Early-stage Sea Opening Realm Cultivator dared to take up the post of the Sect Master of one of the ten major factions; it shows that the sect is just a trash dump and nothing else."

Having said that, Rong Jin did not wait for Ning Cheng to reply before he turned away and left the Heavenly Dao Public Square.

Ning Cheng had ridiculed Rong Jin for not being a Sect Master, and contrasted it with his other qualifications, while Rong Jin also mocked Ning Cheng for possessing poor cultivation, just at the Sea Opening Realm.

Regardless of how Ning Cheng and Rong Jin ridiculed each other, the news of the Sect Surpassing Censure Duel between Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Sect Master Ning Cheng and Rong Jin taking place after three months at the Heavenly Dao Public Square had quickly spread out.

This kind of explosive news was quite difficult for others to not bear withholding it. Ning Cheng currently was a rising star among the youth and had even killed Tang Guangxi who was at the Crucible Transformation 3rd Level, causing his fame to shoot upwards in an explosive manner. However, Rong Jin's reputation as being utterly ruthless was something long since established. Moreover, he was also one of the powerhouses of the Yin Yang Dao Sect, someone incomparable to Tang Guangxi on the same level. Even his cultivation surpassed Ning Cheng by several degrees.

What's more, this life and death duel was not just between Ning Cheng and Rong Jin, but also involved the Yin Yang Dao Sect and the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

Many people were starting to look forward to the duel three months from now. After all, it has been many years since the last Sect Surpassing Censure Duel took place; nevertheless, its glory would once again reveal itself because of the hot-bloodedness of Sect Master Ning.

Ning Cheng then turned towards Tan Yun on the side and spoke, "Can you stay back for a minute? I have a few matters that I want to consult with you."

Tan Yun also replied without any hurry, "Sect Master Ning can go right ahead, I'm also not in a hurry anyway."

Ning Cheng then looked at Zhuang Jingyi and asked, "There should have been many cultivators who came from the Le Continent, right? Do you know where Yan Ji went?"

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness had already thoroughly swept throughout the Heavenly Dao Public Square just now, but he was unable to locate Yan Ji. Not to say about Yan Ji, he could not find any of his other acquaintances mentioned by Zhang Qian.

Zhuang Jingyi quickly spoke up, "Reporting to Sect Master, there indeed were a lot of cultivators who came from the Le Continent; however, most of them have already joined the major factions, there are only a few left like me who are still trying to find opportunities at the Heavenly Dao Public Square. Senior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji should currently be in the Floating Snow Palace; three days ago, she left with the Heavenly Dao Public Square with the people from the Floating Snow Palace."

Ning Cheng felt disappointed in his heart. He wanted to find Yan Ji and ask Yan Ji to join the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and admit her to the Rainbow Fall Sword Peak together with the others. Unexpectedly, just a few days earlier, Yan Ji ended up joining the Floating Snow Palace. Although he and the Floating Snow Palace did not have a close connection, they also did not share many good feelings towards each other. Since Yan Ji became a disciple of the Floating Snow Palace, then Ning Cheng also dispelled the thought of looking for Yan Ji again for the time being.

What Ning Cheng did not know was that Yan Ji had already inquired about matters relating to him. She became aware that many of the major factions had forced him to run away, causing him to disappear. Moreover, Yan Ji also did not have any kind of representation to present herself to the Sect Master of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, so Yan Ji dispelled the thought of joining the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Under Yin Kongchan's persuasion, she entered the Floating Snow Palace instead.

"In that case, you should return to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. If there are still any disciples from the Le Continent unwanted by the other factions, then you can lead them to join the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, if they wish to join us."

Ning Cheng spoke while handing Zhuang Jingyi a jade card, "After you arrive at the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, bring out this jade card for admission."

Rainbow Fall Sword Sect currently had very few disciples, so Ning Cheng took the chance to recruit some disciples on the off chance. Moreover, if the cultivators from the Le Continent could not find any faction to join, then they would have no choice but to turn into rogue cultivators in the Tian Continent. The fate of rogue cultivators in the Tian Continent was quite miserable. Moreover, even if Ning Cheng did help them, he could only admit them into the sect; however, in the future, they would have to depend on themselves for further development.

"Many thanks, Sect Master." Zhuang Jingyi was pleasantly surprised as he received the jade card while thinking that if he were in this place, would he have gone all out to help people like him just like Sect Master Ning.

"Oh right, do you know about Gui Zong from the Gui Yuan City?" Ning Cheng asked again, especially since he did not see Gui Zong at the Heavenly Dao Public Square.

Zhuang Jingyi, a few moments ago, had heard Ning Cheng saying that he fought with the people from Gui Yuan City. It showed that there was definitely some contradiction between Ning Cheng and Gui Zhong. Now that Ning Cheng asked about him, he quickly gave a reply, "I heard that he went to the Heaven's Way, after that there was no news about him."

"Oh, ok. You can go back the sect now. The sect has to deal with a few things, but you don't have to bother about it for the time being. Just focus on your cultivation." Ning Cheng spoke up.

"Yes." Zhuang Jingyi quickly gave a reply. He ended up becoming rogue cultivation after coming here from the Le Continent and had no friends here. Moreover, he also did not have a clear understanding of what happened to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect a few days ago.

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Starbucks Rest Stop, this was Ning Cheng's second time coming here.

The first time was when he came here with Yin Kongchan and Xu Yingdei to decide the matter of cooperation between them. It was also because of that cooperation that he managed to obtain the Geocentric 9 Yin Essence and the Underworld Soul Flower. Even his Nirvana Spear was something that he gained because of this cooperation. Indeed, it was also because of this cooperation that he ended up almost dead at the hands of Xu Yingdei.

“What does Senior Apprentice Sister Tan want to ask me?” After Ning Cheng led Tan Yun to the Starbucks Rest Stop, he took the initiative to ask about it. The treatment he showed to Tan Yun was a lot different compared to his treatment of Rong Jin. Rong Jin was definitely an enemy of him. However, Tan Yun represented the Great Change Island. During the present times, the Great Change Island and his Rainbow Fall Sword Sect shared a vague partnership, which showed the potential to develop into a real alliance, if taken in the right direction.

The current Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was very weak; as such, although it was unlikely for him to fawn over or curry favours from the opponent, at least he could try to win over comrades who, at least, would not push him away.

Tan Yun calmly spoke up, “Sect Master Ning really is not afraid of getting into trouble. You just recently killed Tang Guangxi of the Red Star Sword Faction, yet now you are even engaging the Dao Sect’s Rong Jin.”

Obviously, Rong Jin was the one who challenged Ning Cheng, but Tan Yun preferred to word it as Ning Cheng who challenged Rong Jin. In fact, Ning Cheng knew that she did not speak out incorrectly. He indeed had initiated the challenge. Ning Cheng not only showed disdain towards Rong Jin but also had publicly called out to him to ‘fuck off’. Otherwise, with Rong Jin’s attainments in his mind arts, he would definitely not take the initiative to challenge him.

“Although I killed Tang Guangxi, it was also to help vent some of your anger. I’d rather think of us as friends rather than enemies.” Ning Cheng did not prefer Tan Yun’s gentle way of speaking around the bush.

Tan Yun also understood that Ning Cheng was a person who liked to go straight to the point, so she also stood up, gave her salute to Ning Cheng, and said, “If not for you, then I perhaps would have regarded those animals as my relatives today. I never got the opportunity to thank you, so allow me to take this opportunity to thank you.”

Ning Cheng quickly waved his hand and spoke, “Senior Apprentice Sister Tan should sit down, as I said, I regard the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and the Great Change Island as friends. It is only a pity that my cultivation was too low; as such, I could not rescue your younger sister. I hope you don’t mind me asking as to how the Red Star Sword Faction’s Jiang Jun is doing now?”

Tan Yun secretly sighed. She knew that what Ning Cheng spoke was the truth. Although Ning Cheng is fierce, he would still be unable to kill someone at the Great Circle of Soul Essence Realm with just the cultivation of Profound Core 8th level.

“Jiang Jun is the Red Star Sword Faction’s True Inheriting Disciple. If I did not guess it wrong, then at this time, he should be around the Intermediate Stages of Soul Sculpting Realm, or even the Late Stages.”

Tan Yun's tone also calmed down a bit. There was a deep hatred between her and Jiang Jun, so although she spoke out in a calm tone, her words contained an intense and almost palpable hatred within them.

Ning Cheng could only give out a deep sigh at this time, although the Great Change Island is also one of the top ten factions, from the looks of it, their strength was even worse than the Red Star Sword Faction; moreover, by a lot. Since Jiang Jun has closed himself up for cultivating within his faction, so it was entirely reasonable for her to feel helpless.

"This time, besides coming here to thank you, I also wanted to see if we could collaborate on something." As Tan Yun spoke, she raised her hand and shot out several Sound Isolating Restrictions.

"Please go ahead." Ning Cheng nodded. He already sensed that Tan Yun was looking for him to initiate cooperation. However, as to what she wanted to cooperate on with him, Ning Cheng was not very clear about it.

"Sect Master Ning should already know about the plotting against your Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, which also includes the appearance of Spiritual Veins, which led to the luring out the four Grand Elder Taoists from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and their subsequent entrapment, right?" After Tan Yun finished with putting up the Sound Isolating Restrictions, she spoke out with carefully worded words and tone.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 424: The Conspiracy Of The Spiritual Vein

"So that was the case. No wonder my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Grand Elder Taoist Xi perished because of it." Ning Cheng could glean from that one sentence that Tan Yun at least had an inkling of who was behind all this; as such, he also decided not to conceal this matter.

"Actually, the news of Shattered Canopy Mountains containing the Spiritual Vein is real."

As Tan Yun spoke, her eyes were carefully scrutinising Ning Cheng. When she saw Ning Cheng's calm expression, she couldn't help but ask in doubt, "Did you already know about this matter?"

Ning Cheng gave a smile, "The elders of my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect might be old, but they are not idiots. If the information about the Spiritual Vein was false, then how could my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect dispatch four Grand Elder Taoists investigate it?"

"Yes. However, the fact is that many already know about the news that the Shattered Canopy Mountains containing the Spiritual Vein. At the same time, there is actually no one who knows where exactly that Spiritual Vein is located. The Shattered Canopy Mountains stretch out for several millions of miles and is one of the three largest mountain ranges within the Tian Continent. Moreover, Natural Restrictions and caves of monstrous beasts are everywhere within the Shattered Canopy Mountains. It is definitely not easy to find a Spiritual Vein concealed within a Natural Array Formation." Tan Yun acknowledged it and spoke.

"If that is the case, then I don't know why Senior Apprentice Sister Tan wants to look for my help."

"This time, there is someone who is fairly confident in finding the approximate location of the Spiritual Vein within the Shattered Canopy Mountains. When the time comes, there would definitely be many people who would want to snatch it, for this reason, I hope to cooperate with Sect Master Ning to get a slice of the pie."

Ning Cheng gave a smile, "Senior Apprentice Sister Tan, I'm just a cultivator at the early stages of Sea Opening Realm. While you are a cultivator at the 1st Level Sea Opening Realm, which is even lower than me. Even if I have the capability of killing ordinary Crucible Transformation Cultivators, how could you think that we would be able to snatch that Spiritual Vein from the hands of so many people? Moreover, doesn't your Great Change Island have many Crucible Transformation Cultivators among your ranks? Even if my relationship with Senior Apprentice Sister Tan turns into that of long-term friends, I would never believe that Senior Apprentice Sister Tan would show more confidence in me compared to the Crucible Transformation Cultivators from your own Great Change Island. After all, one would naturally be more inclined to trust their own people."

Ning Cheng had nothing to hide. This was a fact, even if he were even more powerful, at most, he would be equivalent to a Crucible Transformation Cultivator. The Great Change Island would definitely have a lot more powerful cultivators among their ranks. So why would Tan Yun bring trouble on herself by asking for his help? Why would she choose to share such an enticing benefit with someone like him? Therefore, he decided not to ask her about the person who she said was capable of divining the location of the Spiritual Vein.

Tan Yun seemed to know that Ning Cheng would definitely bring up this kind of questions. Therefore, she spoke up with a sigh, "The truth is I did not want to divulge any information of this in my academy. If my father, the Academy Head, was still in the academy then let alone the Red Star Sword Faction, even if Jiang Jun had an even fiercer backing, my Great Change Island would still be able to force the Red Star Sword Faction to hand over Jiang Jun."

"Unfortunately, I cannot make those old geezers listen to me. I can only depend on myself to accomplish my revenge. Furthermore, I would have to share most of the Spiritual Vein, if we managed to obtain it, with the academy's Crucible Transformation Elders....."

Tan Yun did not continue; however, Ning Cheng already understood what the opposite party meant. The Great Change Island seemed to be not a monolithic entity unlike what he previously thought, so although Jiang Jun killed Tan Yun's little sister Tan Yushan and was even presented with ironclad proof, the Great Change Island was unexpectedly still unable to force the Red Star Sword Faction to hand over Jiang Jun. This showed that there was definitely something odd going on at the inside. Tan Yun's cultivation was also not up to par, so since the academy did not reach an agreement internally over this matter, it would be normal for her to feel powerless.

Once Tan Yun requested the elders within her academy for help in acquiring the Spiritual Vein; first, let alone if they could obtain the Spiritual Veins, even if they were able to get it, a majority of it would go into the pockets of the academy and the elders. Tan Yun wanted to take revenge with her own hands; as such, she had to obtain the Spiritual Vein by herself.

However, Tan Yun's words also somewhat disappointed Ning Cheng. He had hoped that when he decided to attack the Red Star Sword Faction in the future, the Great Change Island might provide him with some help, at least from the side. Nevertheless, he did not expect the Great Change Island to turn out this fragile from the inside.

If any of the Red Star Sword Faction dared to kill his Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's disciples. Combined with ironclad evidence, Ning Cheng definitely would do everything in his power to force the Red Star Sword

Faction to hand over the culprit. Even if the other party chose not to hand them over, he would definitely, at the very least, issue a public statement to completely annihilate the Red Star Sword Academy in the future.

In contrast to his side, the Great Change Island was indeed weak. No wonder Tan Yun had to forcefully advance to the Sea Opening 1st Level. She had to take revenge for her little sister, for that she could only rely on herself.

Seeing Ning Cheng somewhat disappointed, Tan Yun continued with her words, “Your cultivation is higher than mine own, and are already equivalent to a Crucible Transformation Cultivator. This time, although I am the one who brought this news, you can be the main force. Regardless of how much of the Spiritual Vein we manage to obtain, I only want one-third of it, you can keep the rest of it.”

“I see. You spoke about someone who can find that Spiritual Vein. How did you come to know about that?” Ning Cheng already had decided to collaborate with Tan Yun. Tan Yun, at least, was not corrupt at her heart nor was she greedy, only asking for a third of the share. If she spoke about dividing the rewards equally, then perhaps Ning Cheng would not have agreed to it.

“How I came to know about it, I would not be able to tell you. What I can tell you is that it is the Tian Continent’s Foremost Array Formation Grand Master Wu Mao. This time, three Crucible Transformation Cultivators sought him out; currently, they are preparing to collaborate to seek out that Spiritual Vein. After they found it, they would divide the Spiritual Vein into five portions, out of which Wu Mao would take two. As far as the cooperation between us is concerned, we only have to follow them in secret.” Tan Yun spoke out in affirmation.

“Good, then I agree to it. When are we going to leave?” Ning Cheng spoke as he could feel that Tan Yun was not lying; at the very least, what she spoke contained the scent of truth.

As for this person called Wu Mao, Ning Cheng had already heard of him as being the foremost Array Formation Grand Master of the Tian Continent. He understood that he could already arrange Rank 9 Array Formations. Moreover, his strength was also quite high, with his cultivation at the Crucible Transformation 4th Level.

“We should go now, and conceal ourselves within the Shattered Canopy Mountains. After Wu Mao arrives with the others, we can then proceed to track them in secret.” Tan Yun spoke without hesitation.

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Shattered Canopy Mountains, as its name suggested, this vast mountain range covered up almost everything.

[TL Note – Shattered Canopy Mountains (盖零山) can also be interpreted as Canopy Fragment Mountain, which can be transliterated to ‘A canopy that covers almost everything below it.’]

Some rogue cultivators roamed around looking for lower-levelled monstrous beasts and spiritual grasses within the Shattered Canopy Mountains’ edges. Beastly roars emerged from time to time coming from the deeper areas of the mountain range. At the same time, Ning Cheng’s Spiritual Consciousness started to get severely restricted within this area.

After Ning Cheng arrived here, he finally understood why the top-levelled cultivators were not able to find the Spiritual Vein in this place. From the looks of it, wanting to find Spiritual Vein in an area like this was extremely difficult.

It apparently was not the first time for Tan Yun to come to the Shattered Canopy Mountains. Being familiar with the place, she was able to lead Ning Cheng to the specific position in just a day's time. At the same time, they also did not encounter any monstrous beasts along the way.

"We'll be hiding in here." Tan Yun stopped in front of a massive swath of thistles and spoke.

"How do you know that they would come through here? The Shattered Canopy Mountains are simply too vast. If they do not come here, wouldn't all our work be in vain?" Ning Cheng asked in doubt.

"They will surely be going through this area, from the news that I obtained they would be meeting at the entrance of the Blind Gorge. The entrance to the Blind Gorge lies in front of our hiding spot. Our cultivations currently are slightly worse, so we have no choice but to hold our breaths and conceal ourselves in this spot. We cannot be too close to the actual meeting point."

After saying that, Tan Yun took out a pill and handed it to Ning Cheng. "This is a Form Changing Pill. It can help in changing a person's appearance and aura for twelve hours. This pill is something scarce, so once those people locate the Spiritual Vein, we can then go and grab it before leaving. As long as you are able to stall them for a dozen breaths, I have enough confidence to harvest a part of the Spiritual Vein, before we meet up at our previously agreed place."

Form Changing Pills were Rank 7 Pills and were something very precious for someone like Tan Yun. However, Ning Cheng currently had a bottle full of it inside his storage ring. Nevertheless, he still accepted Tan Yun's Form Changing Pill and spoke, "Will you be using talismans to make your escape?"

Tan Yun nodded, "Yes, I can only escape alone. I believe that once the Spiritual Vein appears, those people would primarily focus on the Spiritual Vein; as such, there is a high chance that there would be a brief period where they would not focus on you. That would be the best moment for you to make your escape. Of course, if you feel that I would not be able to accomplish it, then you can also choose to withdraw right now."

"No need for that, I have already agreed to it. Since I will be the one to take claim of the larger portion, then, of course, the risk that I would have to shoulder would also be comparatively large." Ning Cheng spoke out without hesitation. He possessed the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds; therefore, if several Crucible Transformation Cultivators decided to besiege him, and if he was not able to make his escape, then he should really go and find soft tofu to bash his head with and commit suicide.

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After Ning Cheng and Tan Yun concealed themselves under the patch of thistles, the surroundings once again returned to their previous tranquillity. As the day passed, there wasn't a single person's shadow that arrived at the Blind Gorge pointed out by Tan Yun. Even monstrous beasts did not pass through there.

The second day passed by, even the third day passed by but Ning Cheng was still not in a hurry. Not to say about hiding for three days, if Ning Cheng had to hide in this location for 30 days, he did not mind it.

However, Tan Yun found it somewhat difficult to bear it. It was reasonable to say that someone would come over the next day. However, it was already the third day and was approaching the fourth day. If they haven't arrived by this time, then wasn't it possible that Wu Mao and the others had already left?

Just when Tan Yun was about to send a sound transmission to Ning Cheng, Ning Cheng immediately made a hand gesture, causing Tan Yun to quickly give up on her idea of sending a Sound Transmission. She even held her breath. Tan Yun soon discovered that there was an additional layer of concealment over her body. She immediately realised that Ning Cheng did not have much faith in her Concealment Technique, thereby helping her by putting on an additional layer of concealment over her.

Ning Cheng honestly did not have much faith in Tan Yun's Concealment Technique. They were currently very close to the Blind Gorge, while he could detect a slight bit of Tan Yun's aura that overflowed outside. He also did not want to engage against four Crucible Transformation Cultivators at this moment.

After a few breaths, two Taoist shadows descended at the entrance to the Blind Gorge. After these two Taoist shadows landed, they immediately swept out with their Spiritual Consciousness.

Feeling the powerful Spiritual Consciousness, Ning Cheng felt a slight pang of danger in his heart. Luckily, he helped Tan Yun by placing an additional layer of concealment over her. At this time, Ning Cheng did not have the time to observe the appearance of these two cultivators or their cultivations. Although he did believe that they would not discover his Spiritual Consciousness, he did not want to do such a meaningless thing. Observing the opposite party when they already had their attention focussed, if they ended up discovered, then it would only be their loss.

The two Spiritual Consciousnesses apparently did not care about such a matter as they swept through a broad swath, including the area where Ning Cheng and Tan Yun were hiding, before quickly recalling them back. These two people did not have to wait for long when another Taoist shadow descended. The three of them then exchanged a few words with each other, before another Taoist shadow landed after an incense-stick worth of time.

After the four of them met up, they only exchange a handful of words before they immediately entered the Blind Gorge.

Ning Cheng did not follow them immediately. Instead, he sent a Sound Transmission to Tan Yun. "You will have to wait for some time before following me inside; don't go beyond ten steps from me. At the same time, you better not use your Spiritual Consciousness to track those four people, just track my movements."

Actually, Ning Cheng very much wanted to make Tan Yun walk away from this place. He would be able to track them by himself, but he also knew that Tan Yun would not only not leave, but it would also become an issue of trust between the two of them.

"Yes, I know." Tan Yun replied without hesitation. She secretly rejoiced that she decided to look for Ning Cheng's help. Although she had confidence in her Concealment Methods and her cultivation, if she had not brought along Ning Cheng, even if not found hiding in here, she wouldn't be able to track the previous four people.

Ning Cheng cautiously used his Spiritual Consciousness. Although he currently possessed the cultivation of Sea Opening 3rd Level, his Spiritual Consciousness, however, was not on the same level as the Spiritual Consciousness of other Sea Opening Realm Cultivators. Moreover, because of the Mysterious Yellow Formless Cultivation Method, his Spiritual Consciousness had changed into something almost formless and invisible. Tracking the four Crucible Transformation Cultivators, as long as he was careful, there would be no problem.

However, what made Ning Cheng a bit surprised was that he knew one of the people within the group of four. It was a beautiful looking woman, Sang Jiezhū of the Floating Snow Palace. This Sang Jiezhū was the Seventh Palace Master of the Floating Snow Palace. She was the one who came following the one from the Severing Emotions Dao Sect to forge a relationship with him. This woman wanted Yin Kongchan to marry him.

Among the other three, one was a middle-aged cultivator, with his cultivation at the Crucible Transformation 6th Level along with a short and thin looking man, with his cultivation at the Crucible Transformation 5th Level. However, it was the fourth person that caught the attention of Ning Cheng. A cultivator with a red face held a compass in his hand. He also possessed the cultivation of Crucible Transformation 4th Level. Ning Cheng could guess from this person's gestures and his continuous actions of throwing out Array Flags, that this person must be none other than the Tian Continent's Foremost Array Formation Grand Master, Wu Mao.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 425: What's The Matter

Although there seemed to be a certain distance between Wu Mao and the others; however, what made Ning Cheng somewhat puzzled was that the Spiritual Consciousness of these four people rarely paid any attention to the surrounding situation.

Ning Cheng quickly understood what was going on. This Sang Jiezhū trio was helping Wu Mao with their Spiritual Consciousness. Although these three were not Array Formation Masters, Wu Mao still needed the assistance of their Spiritual Consciousness. With just the Spiritual Consciousness of Wu Mao alone, it was still not possible to divine the location of the Spiritual Veins.

Knowing that the remaining three people had no choice but to assist Wu Mao with their Spiritual Consciousness, Ning Cheng felt his courage grow slightly. He not only began carefully tracking Wu Mao and the others with his Spiritual Consciousness but also observed Wu Mao's gestures and the Array Flags that he threw out from time to time with his Spiritual Consciousness.

As time passed, Ning Cheng became more and more admiring of Wu Mao's abilities. This person was far better than he was regarding arranging Array Flags or understanding Array Formations. Moreover, the compass in Wu Mao's hands was probably not a simple one. With his Array Formations providing a supplementary effect, he would be able to zero in on the principal direction in which the Spiritual Veins lay concealed.

Ning Cheng immediately immersed himself into Wu Mao's Cloth Array Methods wholeheartedly. He unexpectedly even felt a hint of enlightenment. This Spirit Seeking Grand Array was a lot more complicated than the vast Mountain Protecting Grand Array.

At this time, Tan Yun suddenly caught hold of him. Ning Cheng felt startled in his heart and immediately stopped. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and knew that Tan Yun bore no killing intent towards him; as such, had not instinctively struck out.

Tan Yun did not dare to send out a Sound Transmission, nor could she open her mouth to talk. Instead, she hinted at Ning Cheng with an anxious look in her eyes.

Ning Cheng already understood the meaning from Tan Yun's look, that is, he was currently too close to track them. However, Ning Cheng actually felt his heart turning a little jumpy, he had a feeling that it was probably not because he got too close during tracking.

Ning Cheng did not continue with tracking them. The four people who had jointly arranged the Array Formation in front of them were getting farther and farther away from Ning Cheng. After a full hour, Ning Cheng beckoned Tan Yun to carefully follow him out to their original position.

"Huff...." Ning Cheng slowly sighed, before speaking in a whisper like voice, "I will have to thank you for your help just now."

He had ended up sinking into the Cloth Array Method employed by Wu Mao and for a moment forgot what he came here to do. If not for the sudden interruption from Tan Yun, he might not have been able to wake up that suddenly. Wu Mao was an Array Formation Grand Master; moreover, he was inside one of the Array Formations that he set up. Even if Ning Cheng duo were just tracking them, if continued in that manner, they would have undoubtedly discovered him. There was also the case that he felt a little bit frightened with Wu Mao's methods, that was because Wu Mao actually added a carefully hidden Contact Array within his Spiritual Seeking Array Formation.

If he continued to follow Wu Mao's Cloth Array, as long as Wu Mao completed the Contact Array, Wu Mao would be the first one to discover him.

"It's all right. I felt that we were tracking that group a bit too close." Tan Yun could not detect the Contact Array.

"Your luck truly is good. It is not the issue of being too close, but that Wu Mao person is truly cautious. In the Spiritual Seeking Array that he is setting up inside, he even added a concealed Contact Array. Once his Contact Array is completed, we would have surely been discovered."

Tan Yun's complexion changed immediately, and was only able to speak up after a while with a little fear in her voice, "Fortunately, I came to ask you for help; otherwise, I might have not even known how I ended up dead."

"Don't worry, since I could detect his Contact Array, then it would absolutely be impossible for him to want to deceive me." Ning Cheng gave a sneer as he spoke.

Wu Mao's attainments in Array Formations indeed turned out much higher compared to his own; however, he had his own advantages. He did not have to rely on Cloth Arrays; at the same time, he could also avoid Wu Mao's Array Formations while tracking them.

.....

“Junior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji, if you started cultivating in my Floating Snow Palace from the beginning, I guess you would have become one of the youngest Crucible Transformation Cultivators in the Tian Continent. Your qualifications truly are impressive” After observing Yan Ji’s speed of absorbing Spiritual Qi and also her efficiency of transforming the Spiritual Qi, Yin Kongchan couldn’t help but speak out with an emotion-filled voice as she held onto Yan Ji’s hand.

Yan Ji quickly replied, “Senior Apprentice Sister Yin overpraises me. My qualification only improved because of some chance encounters in the past. Although my cultivation speed in the past was not slow, it cannot also be called outstanding.”

Yin Kongchan nodded, “Whatever the cause, it is your own strength that matters in the end. What’s more, you currently also have an outstanding appearance. If it continues like this for a few more years, you will certainly become famous throughout the Tian Continent. Junior Apprentice Sister Ji, I suggest that when the time comes for you to choose a master, then I hope that you choose the Seventh Palace Master. The Seventh Palace Master is currently out, she will definitely return with a bountiful harvest. We, as her disciples, would also be able to profit at someone else’s expense at that time.”

Yan Ji’s complexion turned red as she spoke, “Senior Apprentice Sister Yin truly over-praises me. My beauty is too rough when compared to Senior Apprentice Sister Yin. As for choosing a master, would I be even qualified for such a thing by myself.....”

Yan Ji’s thoughts obviously were not what she was currently conveying through her mouth. When she spoke, her complexion was somewhat coy, as if she was embarrassed to say whatever she actually wanted to say.

“Junior Apprentice Sister Ji, what do you have to say? We will later be officially sisters from the same sect. If you have something to say, then just state it out directly.” Yin Kongchan didn’t like conversing with outsiders much. However, she had a naturally favourable impression towards Yan Ji.

Yan Ji’s courage finally shot up a little and spoke, “Senior Apprentice Sister Yin, I, I actually want to inquire about a person from you.....”

Yin Kongchan was a woman herself. When she saw Yan Ji’s shy face and felt Yan Ji’s heartbeat suddenly accelerating, she immediately knew what was going on. She gave a smile and spoke, “I don’t know who that person is, but for him to make Junior Apprentice Sister Ji adore that fellow, that fellow truly was born with great luck.”

Yan Ji also knew that there was no point in hiding her thoughts now, so she spoke up, “Senior Apprentice Sister Yin, I heard people say that you and Ning Cheng are quite familiar with each other. The person that I wanted to inquire about, is actually Ning Cheng, and where is he currently.....”

“Him?” Yin Kongchan on hearing the two words ‘Ning Cheng’ suddenly felt somewhat absent-minded. An outline of an indistinct face appeared in front of her; however, the one thing that she could never forget about was the pair of eyes. The pair of eyes that looked at her. It was as if those eyes were looking straight into her heart. So much that she would even ignore his slightly inclined sword like eyebrows, and the straight bridge of his nose.

If one discussed his handsomeness, then she had met many young men who were far more handsome compared to Ning Cheng. However, Ning Cheng was the only one to leave an eternal impression in her

heart, not because of his outstanding redeeming qualities, but because of his eyes. His eyes were like the windows to the starry sky, as if it could encompass virtually anything and everything within them. One would be able to see many things from his eyes as if there was just nothing in the world that could hide from the gaze of those eyes.

It's not that his eyes were windows to the actual starry sky, but rather a window to him alone. Because of having such a feeling, Yin Kongchan never dared to look into his eyes. That's right; she did not dare to look into his eyes. It felt like even her most profound thoughts in the deepest corners of her heart would lay bare if she glanced into Ning Cheng's eyes.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Yin....." Yan Ji asked once again. She had just asked if she knew where Ning Cheng currently was, and if Yin Kongchan had told that she didn't know about it, it wouldn't have mattered much to her. However, looking at Senior Apprentice Sister Yin's appearance being a little strange, didn't it mean that Senior Apprentice Yin might also have similar thoughts like her own? That shouldn't be possible, or was it?

"Oh, yes, I know Ning Cheng. Xu Yingdei from the Severing Emotions Dao Sect plotted against him because of which he had to escape far away from the Yi Xing Mainland." Yin Kongchan was not aware that Ning Cheng had not only returned but also had returned with a mighty Spiritual Might. She just knew about Ning Cheng ending up forced to go to the Sifting Orchid Star; however, she did not want to speak about this matter with Yan Ji. If she told this to Yan Ji, then it would bring no help for Yan Ji at all. The Sifting Orchid Star was just too dangerous. Although going there was easy, but coming back would prove to be extremely difficult.

"Xu Yingdei?" Yan Ji repeated those words once again. Although it had been a long time since she arrived at the Tian Continent; however, she did not know that Ning Cheng had come to the Tian Continent even earlier than her and therefore had never heard of the feats performed by Ning Cheng until a few days ago. Let alone her, even the cultivator groups from the Le Continent that came with and before her were aware that the Tian Continent contained even more dangers than their homes. As such, they rarely went out to look around. Thus it was only natural that most of them were still unaware of the matters relating to Ning Cheng.

"Yes, Xu Yingdei is the True Inheriting Disciple of the Severing Emotions Dao Sect. After this woman used Ning Cheng to sever her emotions, she also used that chance to plot against Ning Cheng..."

"Is Senior Apprentice Brother Ning all right?" Not waiting for Yin Kongchan to finish her, Yan Ji immediately interrupted her with a panicked voice, causing Yin Kongchan to be startled.

Yin Kongchan shook her head and spoke, "I don't know. I heard that Xu Yingdei's master Shi Qionghua managed to save Ning Cheng. Later, she and Ning Cheng became Dao Companions, before both of them left the Yi Xing Mainland."

"Senior Apprentice Brother Ning got married?" Yan Ji suddenly found herself going weak. She wanted to forcefully uplift her spirits but found it utterly impossible.

Yin Kongchan gave a sigh before grabbing Yan Ji's hand and speaking out softly, "Junior Apprentice Sister Ji, fate is something that is very difficult to change. If it were in your fate then it would happen; if not,

then such a thing would never happen. Although Ning Cheng can be considered good, in the future, if we can get out of the Yi Xing Mainland, we might discover that there are a lot many better than him.....”

Yan Ji tried to calm down her voice before speaking, “Senior Apprentice Sister Yin, you misunderstood my meaning.....”

She was not looking for Ning Cheng to become Dao Companions with him; instead, it was because she must search for Ning Cheng. Senior Apprentice Sister Yin would never be able to understand what she meant.

Yin Kongchan gave another sigh; she wanted to very much say, “I did not misunderstand your meaning.” However, she knew that these words would not be appropriate in this place.

“Senior Apprentice Sister Yin, I want to go into seclusion to attack the boundary to the Soul Sculpting Realm. Once I am able to reach the Soul Sculpting Realm, only then would will I come out to acknowledge a master.” As Yan Ji spoke those words, she had already returned to her usual composure.

.....

This was already the eleventh day for Ning Cheng and Tan Yun to continue tracking Wu Mao. Even though Ning Cheng’s Spiritual Consciousness was dominating, he still felt tired. However, the Wu Mao quartet that they were following seemed to have forgotten the concept of being tired and was continuously throwing out Array Flags.

Ning Cheng’s way of tracking was different from the methods others used to track. He not only was proficient in Array Formations, but he was also a Tier 7 Array Formation Grand Master. He not only could trace others, but he could also detect any kind of trace of Spiritual Scent from Wu Mao’s Spiritual Seeking Array.

Even if a tiny bit of Spiritual Scent appeared in the Array Formation, Ning Cheng would immediately detect it.

At this moment, Ning Cheng suddenly caught an unexpected Spiritual Scent. This was not the Spiritual Qi Scent from Spirit Stones. Although it was a vague one, he could immediately determine that this definitely was the scent from the Spiritual Vein.

He immediately stopped, while his heart was madly beating in his chest. He did not expect that Wu Mao would actually possess such a great skill. He really was able to find the Spiritual Vein. Not only did he locate it, but also his speed of determining it was too swift.

Tan Yun on seeing Ning Cheng stop also stopped right behind him.

Ning Cheng did not move at all from his spot. The Spiritual Vein seemed hidden in the ground. Moreover, it was through this Spiritual Seeking Array that he was able to find a trace of this Spiritual Scent. Wu Mao could have definitely entered the ground following this faint scent and even locate the specific location of the Spiritual Vein. At this time, not to mention Wu Mao, if it were any other person tracking them, they would also be able to find the Spiritual Vein’s position based on the hint of Spiritual Scent that they perceived.

Ning Cheng was waiting for Wu Mao to actually start looking for the Spiritual Vein, but found that Wu Mao didn't seem to have discovered it. He continued exploring ahead. Sang Jiezu and the others apparently were not Array Formation masters and were not able to detect this faint Spiritual Scent from the Spiritual Seeing Array. As Wu Mao was still moving forward, the three of them also moved forward together with him.

What's all this about? Ning Cheng suddenly found himself frozen in spot. This Array Formation was something that Wu Mao had personally arranged, yet since he could discover the scent of the Spiritual Vein, there was no reason why Wu Mao could not detect it. Why was he behaving as if he did not find anything?

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 426: Who Is The Cannon Fodder

This thought had just crossed Ning Cheng's mind when Ning Cheng suddenly understood something. Wu Mao wanted to take sole possession of the Spiritual Vein. After he found the location of the Spiritual Vein, he not only did not stop but also continued to lead the rest of the group. It showed that he did not have any intention to split the Spiritual Vein with the others.

Quite the cunning fellow; however, even if you were the most cunning fellow in this world, you still would have to drink this father's foot-washing water.

"What's wrong?" Tan Yun carefully asked with a Sound Transmission.

"That Wu Mao already found the scent of the Spiritual Vein; however, he is pretending to have not found it yet. This situation is truly the best for us. Once they walked away from this place, we can then grab it and leave....." Ning Cheng did not hide anything from Tan Yun. To do the dirty work of another villain, although Tan Yun and Ning Cheng were cooperating with each other, the thoughts of the two of them were not too distant from each other. Moreover, Ning Cheng also did not intend to pit himself against Tan Yun.

However, Ning Cheng's words had still not finished, when he suddenly stopped talking. He could vaguely feel that something was wrong.

Tan Yun was pleasantly surprised. Just when she was about to speak, she suddenly heard a sound transmission from Ning Cheng, "Senior Apprentice Sister Tan, I feel that something is wrong. If I were him, after I discovered the Spiritual Vein's scent, even if I want to monopolise"

Ning Cheng's words suddenly came to a pause before he immediately spoke up in affirmation, "Senior Apprentice Sister Tan, Wu Mao is a Tier 9 Array Formation Grand Master, with cultivation even higher than my own. After discovering the Spiritual Vein, he not only did not check the surrounding situation, he did not even sweep out with his Spiritual Consciousness, which already had intertwined with the Spiritual Consciousness of others. This is certainly not normal, huh....."

"What's the matter?" Tan Yun asked in a quiver. She could also feel that this matter was going extremely smoothly

"So that's why." Ning Cheng's expression turned cold.

He had always been wondering about the Spiritual Seeking Array that Wu Mao had been arranging all the way until now. Mainly since many pairs of Array Flags could be directly replaced by a single one. Initially, he did not care about it; after all, he was extremely confident in his Mysterious Yellow Formless. Something that helped him in triggering the part of his brain to solve things by itself. For others to be unable to compare to him, it was quite reasonable.

However, at this moment, he finally understood that he was indeed too arrogant. Wu Mao's unnecessary Array Flags, they were not arranged without any reason at all. It was something that he could trigger at any time, forming a Forbidden Space Array Formation in the shortest possible time.

As those thoughts linked with each other, Ning Cheng knew that this fellow had already discovered him and Tan Yun. It was just that Wu Mao and the others had not begun yet. Once he snatched up the Spiritual Vein from them, he could then focus on killing him and Tan Yun in one fell swoop.

There were many kinds of Forbidden Space Array Formations, with Wu Mao's Array Formation expertise; he would definitely be able to lock in Tan Yun from running away using talismans.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Tan. Do you believe in me?" Ning Cheng did not explain these things and directly asked.

Tan Yun spoke out without any hesitation, "Sect Master Ning, if I didn't believe in you, then I wouldn't have chosen to cooperate with you. It would be better to not ask such words again."

"Good, then I will have to ask Senior Apprentice Sister Tan to leave this place immediately as quietly as possible; at the same time, rush out of the Shattered Canopy Mountains at your maximum speed. Three months later, we will meet at the Heavenly Dao Public Square. If I managed to obtain the Spiritual Vein by then, I would ensure that one-third of it reaches Senior Apprentice Sister Tan." Ning Cheng spoke out bluntly.

Tan Yun also did not speak any nonsense before replying, "Okay, let's go with that."

Tan Yun did not even ask about the reason and agreed directly to whatever he said.

Ning Cheng also felt very satisfied with Tan Yun's attitude. He took out a jade bottle and handed it to Tan Yun before speaking, "This is a small gift for Senior Apprentice Sister Tan in light of our cooperation. Senior Apprentice Sister Tan's cultivation progress has been too quick, causing your foundation to become shaky. You would require the assistance of this thing to resolve it."

"Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar!" Tan Yun's Spiritual Consciousness immediately swept inside before she spoke out in a surprised voice. She initially intended to buy it from Ning Cheng, especially since her foundation was indeed unstable. She never expected that Ning Cheng would actually present it to her.

Tan Yun was not one who was fond of idle talk. Taking the Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar and partaking with a word of caution, she immediately began tracing her steps back the way she came in following Ning Cheng.

After Tan Yun left, Ning Cheng did not immediately start. He still kept observing the Array Flags left behind by Wu Mai. If he ended up surrounded by four Crucible Transformation Cultivators, although he might not die he would still lose a layer of skin.

After a while, Ning Cheng gave out a sigh. He discovered that he indeed hadn't been careful enough before. This Array Formation did not just contain a Forbidden Space Array Formation; once activated, it would also link up with a chain of concealed Annihilation Array Formations.

If he lost himself to carelessness, knowing that the other person already discovered his traces, combined with his heart not being calm enough, he would have never observed these minute details.

Once he went in to actually seek out the Spiritual Vein, Wu Dao would surely 'find' him, before the four of them besieged him. In that case, the Spiritual Seeking Array Formation laid out by Wu Dao, would also end up completely destroyed, causing the location of the Spiritual Vein to also disappear.

Such good insurance.

No, that's not right. Ning Cheng once again found a few problems with this thought. Wu Mao discovering him definitely was a fact. However, when it came to Wu Mao requiring him dead, why must he take off his pants to fart? Couldn't he just arrange a Destruction Array Formation?

Ning Cheng definitely was an intelligent person even before he started cultivating, not to mention with his present cultivation when he had already fused with the Mysterious Yellow Origin. In just a short time, Ning Cheng thought through what was going on.

The Spiritual Scent that he discovered a moment ago most likely was false, something that Wu Mao deliberately made him feel. However, the real scent of the Spiritual Veins, Wu Mao had already long since discovered it; however, Ning Cheng could not find it. As if everything was in wait for Wu Mao to begin. Once Wu Mao completed his arrangements, the Spiritual Seeking Array Formation that he set up would also disappear.

Although the Spiritual Seeking Array Formation set up by Wu Mao would disappear, but Wu Mao would already know the actual position of the Spiritual Vein. After 'taking care' of him, combined with the 'destruction' of the Spiritual Seeking Array Formation, Wu Mao could then use the excuse of being 'too tired' to 'return at a later date.'

The next time, he would definitely be the only person to come over. Wu Mao wanted to have sole possession of the Spiritual Vein, as for the others, they were just cannon fodders to be used when needed. Using the excuse of Tan Yun and him destroying his Spiritual Seeking Array, and then using the 'rightful' reason of going back to replenish his reserves, Sang Jiezhong and the others would also not be able to blame him.

Evidently, this Wu Mao had long since discovered Tan Yun and his traces. This person indeed was a crafty son-of-a-bitch, worthy of being the premier Grand Master of the Tian Continent. Not only was he crafty, but his machinations were also genuinely uncommon. Even if he just possessed an intelligent head, and not an Array Formation Grand Master himself, Ning Cheng knew that he would have undoubtedly fallen to his person's machinations.

Ning Cheng did not move from his initial position. However, his Spiritual Consciousness, which carefully tracked Wu Mao and the others, focussed on carefully searching the path behind him that he followed. He affirmed that the place that he walked through until now undoubtedly contained signs of the real scent of the Spiritual Vein.

At this time, Ning Cheng did not dare to keep following Wu Mao. Among the four people walking in front of him, only Wu Mao knew that someone was tracking them. If he remained motionless, then Wu Mao would also not be able to continue making up excuses to move forward. However, if Ning Cheng continued to walk forward, Wu Mao would eventually take the opportunity to say that someone was trying to follow them before immediately initiating the destruction of his Spiritual Seeking Array Formation in secret.

Because Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness was carefully sweeping over the path behind him, Ning Cheng's understanding slowly started to solidify. After just a half an incense stick worth of time, Ning Cheng found a different location where the Array Flags were in a slightly offset position.

During the arrangement of Array Formations, it would not affect the overall situation if he placed a handful of Array Flags in a slightly offset position, which was because, once he laid out the Spiritual Seeking Array, one would still be able to deduce the general location. However, for an Array Formation arranged by someone on the level of Wu Mao, how could he arrange the Array Flags in this manner?

On reaching this location, Ning Cheng immediately set down his resolve. If this location did not turn out to be the real one, then he can only grumble to himself of being inferior to that wily old fox, Wu Mao. It would also mean that this Spiritual Vein was not fated for him.

As Ning Cheng retreated all the way to that location, he continued dropping several Array Flags. When he arrived at the site of this deviant Array Flag, he did not hesitate to place even more of his Array Flags around it.

At this moment, just as Ning Cheng dropped down the last Spiritual Guiding Array Flag, Ning Cheng immediately felt a vague Spiritual Scent. Ning Cheng's heart immediately filled up with ecstasy. He really had not guessed it wrong; it really was in this location.

Looks like Wu Mao still looked down on him. If he had not looked down on him, then this person would have definitely placed a few more Spiritual Guiding Array Flags to create more confusion. Making it even more difficult for the others to locate it.

If one wanted to turn someone into cannon fodder, one first had to think like cannon fodder. Ning Cheng affirmed that as long as he took this Spiritual Vein away, then Wu Mao would not be able to escape the role of cannon fodder. The other three were also not complete fools and would be able to guess with a 100% accuracy as to why such a thing happened.

Ning Cheng did not think of anything else. Putting away his Spiritual Guiding Array Flags, he used the Earth Escape Technique to immediately disappear from that location.

.....

"Not good, we were being tracked." Wu Mao, on feeling that Ning Cheng escaped into the ground, immediately grew anxious. It was just as Ning Cheng thought, as long as Ning Cheng followed the fake Spiritual Scent that he planted, he would have been able to immediately expose Ning Cheng. Then pitting the others against each other, he could then make them kill Ning Cheng before destroying all his previous traces, using a 'just and upright' tactic.

However, to his astonishment, the person who followed them actually managed to find the actual location of the Spiritual Vein. How could he tolerate such a thing? He worked hard by himself, only to end up treated as bridal robes gifted to others.

“What?” Wu Mao’s words immediately shocked the other three. The only reason why Wu Mao was willing to cooperate with them was due to the trio expending significant efforts to find the general direction of the Spiritual Vein. If someone tracked them, then wouldn’t it be equivalent to them using bamboo baskets to fetch water?

However, the three of them did not think much, immediately following Wu Mao’s lead to rush towards the location from where Ning Cheng disappeared. At the same time, the three of them also vanished underground, along with Wu Mao, using their own Earth Escape Techniques.

As for Ning Cheng, he sank deeper and deeper using his own Earth Escape Technique; at the same time, the scent of the Spiritual Vein also grew clearer. Ning Cheng also felt extreme anxiety in his heart, as he could feel that Wu Mao and the others were quickly catching up to him.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 427: The Competition For The Spiritual Vein

Knowing that it was unavoidable for him to come face to face with the other three people, Ning Cheng immediately swallowed a Form Changing Pill. Even if the opposite party managed to guess who he was, he had to change his appearance and his aura. Guessing and surety were anyway two entirely different concepts. Ingesting the Form Changing Pill, Ning Cheng’s aura changed in almost an instant; at the same time, his appearance also changed to that of a middle-aged man with a beard.

As Ning Cheng sunk deeper and deeper into the ground, he also got a clearer picture of the vast Natural Concealment Array Formation that formed naturally underground. If it wasn’t for Wu Mao’s help, Ning Cheng felt that perhaps no one would be able to find this place.

Since the Concealment Array Formation emerged, it would not be much difficult for Ning Cheng to enter the Concealed Array Formation to find the Spiritual Vein. Since it would not pose much difficulty for him, then to Wu Mao, it definitely would be a lot simpler. If replaced by any other cultivator, Ning Cheng could have escaped into the Concealment Array Formation; however, in the face of Wu Mao, this trick most likely would not work at all.

“Kacha....” Ning Cheng directly brought out his Nirvana Spear. Without executing any needless moves, he shot his spear into the Concealment Array Formation and blew open an opening.

Even if this Concealment Array Formation turned out even more formidable, it did not have even a single defensive function. Not to mention Ning Cheng, even an ordinary cultivator would be able to break it open.

After the Natural Concealment Array Formation cracked open, an incomparably rich aura of the Spiritual Vein instantly overflowed out, causing the other people pursuing Ning Cheng to also feel it. The original three were initially rushing towards him just behind Wu Mao. Now that Ning Cheng broke apart the Concealment Array Formation, causing the aura of Spiritual Vein to overflow, not even one of them now wanted to follow behind Wu Mao. They immediately increased their speeds and shot towards Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng saw a vast underground cavern emerge after he broke open the Concealment Array Formation. A Spiritual Vein appeared in front of him, in the shape of meandering mountain ranges. Although this was just an incomplete Spiritual Vein, from the strong Spiritual Aura coming from this Spiritual Vein, Ning Cheng affirmed that this definitely was not a Low-Grade Spiritual Vein.

However, this Spiritual Vein seemed to be broken into three sections. One of it had already disappeared leaving behind only some vague traces. As for the other two parts, one of them was over hundreds of feet long while the other one was only a few dozen feet long.

Ning Cheng did not hesitate for even half a moment before directly throwing out a single Array Flag, which shot towards the hundreds of feet long Spiritual Vein and encircled it, while he simultaneously started pulling it into his Miniature Word Ring as fast as possible.

“Boom-Boom-Boom....” While he pulled in the Spiritual Vein, great explosive noises erupted one after another causing the entire Shattered Canopy Mountain Range to shake violently.

“Buzz.....”

The others would undoubtedly not remain neutral against Ning Cheng when the Spiritual Vein was involved. A meteor-like killing light immediately shot towards Ning Cheng’s eyes.

Ning Cheng’s Nirvana Spear immediately shot out to block this killing light. An explosion sounded out. The impact force caused Ning Cheng to spew out a mouthful of blood. Even if that was the case, Ning Cheng still did not take even half-a-step back.

“Swish-Swish.....” Four figures almost simultaneously appeared around Ning Cheng, surrounding him on all sides. At this moment, Ning Cheng finally finished putting away the hundreds of feet long piece of Spiritual Vein. Only the few dozen feet long section of the Spiritual Vein remained in the underground space.

It was not that Ning Cheng did not want to collect the smaller portion of the Spiritual Vein; instead, he knew that he had no chance of obtaining it currently. If he took even a step forward, then he would end up facing the all-out assault from the others. The only reason he was able to collect the large piece, apart from being the one to arrive first, was all due to his proficiency in Array Formations. However, his current task was not to take away the remaining section of the Spiritual Vein. Instead, it was to escape from this predicament.

As for the remaining four people, Ning Cheng knew that they would confirm his identity eventually. After all, there were not many Array Formation Grandmasters in the Tian Continent. The level of Array Formations that he showed would never remain hidden for a long time; therefore, he did not even choose to hide his Nirvana Spear.

Even if the other party knew that it was Ning Cheng, there was just no alternative to it. For an ownerless object, it could only belong to those who could grab onto it.

In this place, if one’s strength were far stronger compared to your opponent, they would definitely be able to find trouble for the other party. Even if there was no justifiable reason, one could fabricate a reason to scheme against them. However, if one lacked the strength to crush the other side, then even if

one got hold of substantial evidence, they would have to be patient. Just like the Great Change Island, in general, for its method of dealing with the Red Star Sword Faction.

Moreover, Ning Cheng had taken the Form Changing Pill; as such, the opposite party could only guess his identity but cannot be sure if he was Ning Cheng.

“Put that thing down and get lost.” Spoke the long-bearded cultivator. With the cultivation of Crucible Transformation 6th Level, he was also the person with the highest cultivation among them.

Ning Cheng noticed that Wu Mao, to block his path, intentionally or unintentionally, threw down some Array Flags. While Sang Jiezhū and that diminutive and emaciated looking Crucible Transformation 5th Level Cultivator stood a few dozen feet from the remaining piece of the Spiritual Vein. Although it seemed like they were intercepting him, Ning Cheng knew that once he ran away, Sang Jiezhū and that diminutive and emaciated looking cultivator would be the first to divvy up that smaller portion of the Spiritual Vein.

“It would be better to put that thing down. Brother Yu and I will definitely not attack you; otherwise, it would only be a dead end for you.” After Wu Mao threw down several Array Flags once more, he spoke out in a cold voice.

“Dream on, even if it is just a part of the complete Spiritual Vein, I will be taking it away.....” Ning Cheng knew Wu Mao’s thoughts, immediately shooting towards the last section of Spiritual Vein currently near to Sang Jiezhū and that diminutive and emaciated Crucible Transformation Cultivator.

“Courting death...” The long-bearded cultivator cursed out angrily. He did not expect Ning Cheng to be so bold and even so greedy. Not only did he not take out the several hundred feet long portion of the Spiritual Vein, he even pined for the other smaller section of the Spiritual Vein. It was taking shamelessness to the extreme.

Even Sang Jiezhū and that diminutive and emaciated looking cultivator standing on the side of the Spiritual Vein did not think that Ning Cheng would continue to try to snatch the remaining small segment of the Spiritual Vein.

The four of them were utterly infuriated, simultaneously shooting towards Ning Cheng to start fighting.

Innumerable lights of Magical Techniques shot towards Ning Cheng; however, just at the moment Ning Cheng closed in on the section of the Spiritual Vein, his body suddenly flickered before fading.

“Not good, he wants to escape.....” The diminutive and emaciated looking cultivator was the first to respond and immediately shouted out.

“Bang” Even if Ning Cheng was faster, under the premise of intentionally snatching the remaining portion of Spiritual Vein, he suddenly made a move to escape. However, he still had to suffer through a few True Essence lights that exploded onto his vest.

Ning Cheng spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood once again; however, he managed to completely disappear without even a trace left behind.

If Wu Mao hadn’t turned out to be stronger compared to him in regards to Array Formations, then even if Ning Cheng wanted to run away, he would never end up in such a state. Ning Cheng feared the Array

Formations that Wu Mao arranged on the side, even more than fighting against the other three. If it were anyone else who laid down those Array Formations, he would not have cared much about it. However, when Wu Mao arranged those Array Formations, he couldn't care if would not work.

Therefore, Ning Cheng would rather suffer through the attacks from the others, but also must escape. What's more, he already saw that when he charged inside to grab the Spiritual Vein, Wu Mao had already sealed up the surroundings with his Array Flags. The only place that Ning Cheng could escape to was to return along the original path he followed. If he did not tread along the previous route, then he would have to face the collaboration of those four.

"It turns out to be a teleport. Fortunately, that person is severely injured. He definitely would not be able to make it far....." The diminutive and emaciated looking Crucible Transformation 5th Level Cultivator called out in shock.

Not waiting for the diminutive and emaciated cultivator to finish, Wu Mao and the long-bearded cultivator immediately began pursuit.

"This is not a teleport; it is a Magical Weapon that allows teleport-like speeds. It is probably refined from the Twin Leaves of the Radiant Heavenly Clouds." As Sang Jiezhū spoke, she immediately cut the remaining few dozen feet long segment of the Spiritual Vein into two halves.

"One half for each of us." Sang Jiezhū finished speaking and had already put away the one-half of the segment of Spiritual Vein that she just bisected.

"Palace Master Sang sure must have better means, for you to unexpectedly not follow them." The diminutive and emaciated looking Crucible Transformation Cultivator only gave a smirk and did not speak much with Sang Jiezhū, while simultaneously putting away his share.

Sang Jiezhū showed a faint smile, refusing to speak anymore. She then turned towards another direction and then disappeared without a trace. Although Wu Mao left, he had left behind a simple Entrapment Array Formation to temporarily hold them; however, it was unable to tie up someone like Sang Jiezhū.

How could she not understand the meaning behind the words of that diminutive and emaciated looking cultivator? This person knew that Ning Cheng hadn't used teleportation. He just said that Ning Cheng teleported and then followed it up with the words implying Ning Cheng to be seriously injured. Ning Cheng currently also possessed the several hundred feet long section of the Spiritual Vein combined with the Twin Leaves of the Radiant Heavenly Clouds. If she owned the cultivation of Crucible Transformation 6th Level, she might be able to chase after him. However, if all three of them chased after him, then this fellow would take away the remaining few dozen feet long piece of Spiritual Vein.

As for Wu Mao and the long-bearded cultivator pursuing that fellow, one was an Array Formation Grand Master, and one possessed the cultivation of Crucible Transformation 6th Level. Of course, both of them were not willing to lower themselves to split the smaller segment of the Spiritual Vein among the four people. Therefore, they had no choice but to chase after Ning Cheng. However, for Sang Jiezhū, she felt delighted with just a few feet long segment of the Spiritual Vein.

The four of them came here only due to a partnership between them. Moreover, the other cultivator that managed to escape was also not someone that they could take lightly.

Wu Mao undoubtedly had already discovered the Spiritual Vein previously, but still pretended to not know about it. If it was not for that fellow who rushed in halfway through his plans, then the three of them might have ended up not only slaving for him, but also help in gifting Wu Mao with bridal robes.

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Ning Cheng did not make any mistakes. He quickly came out from the same exact location from where he had broken in when he found himself surrounded by an Entrapment Array Formation. As long as this Entrapment Array Formation could trap him for three breaths of time, the Wu Mao duo would be able to catch up to him.

Fortunately, when Ning Cheng entered the ground, he had already dropped down a few Array Flags. Although Wu Mao had indeed arranged an Entrapment Array Formation previously, Ning Cheng had also left behind a Chain Explosion Array Formation.

After throwing down a few Array Flags, explosion sounds immediately erupted and in merely two breaths of time, a gap opened up in Wu Mao's Entrapment Array Formation.

With a gentle wave from the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, Ning Cheng disappeared through the opened gap. It was only at this time that Wu Mao and the other long bearded Crucible Transformation 6th Level Cultivator came out.

However, the two of them did not continue with the pursuit. The duo knew that a person who could wield the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud this skilfully was someone they would never be able to catch up to even if their cultivations were higher. It was indeed a pity for them that as they pursued Ning Cheng, the two of them could not also partake in the smaller segment of the Spiritual Vein. The two of them genuinely turned out to be people who tried to fetch water using a bamboo basket.

Wu Mao's complexion turned ugly to look at, "Elder Brother Yu, this person's attainments in Array Formation might be inferior to mine, but he, at least, is also at the level of a Grand Master. When did our Tian Continent contain such a powerful Array Formation Grandmaster?"

The long-bearded cultivator at the Crucible Transformation 6th Level kept staring in the direction in which Ning Cheng disappeared before he gave a cold snort and spoke, "Brother Wu, if it weren't for your selfishness, how could such a matter occur?"

Wu Mao knew that sophistry would not help in his case nor would it make any sense to use it, especially since the opposite party already knew about his schemes. He cupped his fists towards the long-bearded cultivator and spoke, "Brother Yu, I am in the wrong for this. I am willing to bring out a Rank 8 Entrapment Array Formation's Array Disc as an apology to Brother Yu."

The long-bearded cultivator knew that there was no other way to it. For Wu Mao, a top-level Array Formation Grandmaster, to behave in such a manner towards him, it definitely was equivalent to giving him enough face and respect.

He hesitated for a moment before speaking, "I don't know who this person is. I only know that the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect has a very young Sect master called Ning Cheng. People say that he is proficient in Array Formations, while his cultivation is also not weaker compared to Crucible Transformation

Cultivators. He even uses a long spear as his Magical Weapon. Moreover, I also am aware that there is a particular Rank 7 Pill that is available in the Tian Continent, called the Form Changing Pill.”

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 428: The Powerful Sect Master

Ning Cheng spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. However, the fact was, his injuries were not very serious. If not for his Body Forging Cultivation, those few True Essence Awns would have definitely spilt him into several pieces. However, currently, although he suffered a few attacks from those Crucible Transformation Cultivators, after swallowing a few of his Healing Pills, he had mostly recovered from his injuries.

With the Spiritual Vein in his possession, Ning Cheng did not immediately go to the Heavenly Dao Public Square. Tan Yun and he agreed to meet after three months. In this three-month period, he needed to go into seclusion to improve his cultivation. For him, the best place to go into seclusion would be the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

However, without Transfer Talismans, it would take Ning Cheng two days to return to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect from the Shattered Canopy Mountains. Therefore, Ning Cheng decided to temporarily not return to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. After he discovered that Wu Mao and the others did not continue to chase him, he found a quiet and remote location within the Shattered Canopy Mountains before entering his Miniature World to cultivate.

Using the Spiritual Vein to cultivate, Ning Cheng could immediately feel the benefits. Although the effect of cultivating using the Spiritual Vein was far inferior to that of the Crystal Stone given to him by Meng Jingxiu; however, it was still countless times better than cultivating using Spirit Stones.

At least he did not encounter the previous situations of Spiritual Qi being insufficient. After more than a year of slowly absorbing Spiritual Qi from the Spirit Stones for his cultivation, Ning Cheng once again started to feel the invigorating feeling of immersing himself in cultivation.

The Spiritual Qi from within the Spiritual Vein, not only turned out to be a lot easier to absorb, it was even a lot easier to transmute into True Essence for his cultivation. In just two months, Ning Cheng broke through from the Sea Opening 3rd Level to the Sea Opening 5th Level.

With the promotion in his cultivation, the cultivation method that he operated began to absorb even more Spiritual Qi at a much faster rate. At the same time, the Spiritual Vein was more than capable enough to provide for such a huge demand. It was on a far higher level in even the purity of Spiritual Qi compared to what he absorbed from Spirit Stones.

Only a single level separated the 3rd Level of Sea Opening Realm and the 4th Level of Sea Opening Realm, but in fact, the two were vastly different when it came to strength and power that it provided. It was for this reason that the former ended up classified as early-stage and the later as intermediate-stage. The difference simply had no words that could describe it completely.

Initially, when Ning Cheng would cast the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique, he would not have any other choice but to escape. That was because, once he used the Spiritual Technique, his True Essence and Spiritual Consciousness would almost hit rock bottom. However, Ning Cheng believed that now,

even if he used the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique, he would still have enough energy reserves to escape, if he chose to.

These two scenarios definitely were not the same thing. Formerly, after Ning Cheng used this Spiritual Technique, Ning Cheng could only pray that he could somehow kill his opponent with it. Now, he had the choice to continue attacking or escape, if needed. At this moment, Ning Cheng finally started to view the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique as his 'true' life-saving method.

Three months later, Ning Cheng completely solidified his cultivation at the intermediate-stage of Sea Opening Realm, while the massive segment of Spiritual Vein had also shrunk down considerably.

Ning Cheng did not feel too bothered about it. It was not that he did not want to split the promised one-third of the segment with Tan Yun, but because as the Spiritual Vein shrank down in size with continuous use, the cultivation effect over him had also started to degrade.

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Heavenly Dao Public Square.

Although the enrolment of disciples from across the Yi Xing mainland had ended, the Heavenly Dao Public Square remained quite lively. However, during these past few days, the Heavenly Dao Public Square became incomparably energetic.

All the people were aware that today the newly appointed Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Sect Master Ning Cheng would fight against the Yin Yang Dao Sect's Rong Jin at the Heavenly Dao Public Square's Sect Surpassing Censure.

This was a life-and-death showdown, although this showdown might not be comparable to a confrontation between the Tian Continent's Dao Masters, it was still a showdown between peak experts. After all, one of them was a Crucible Transformation 7th Level Cultivator from the Yin Yang Dao Sect while the other was a rising star and the most famous person among the younger generation, Sect Master Ning Cheng of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

Even if the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect did not invite the other factions during the hosting of Ning Cheng as the new Sect Master, Ning Cheng indeed was coroneted as the Sect Master, a fact that the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect acknowledged wholeheartedly.

Therefore, this showdown also related to the honour of the two major factions. The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and the Yin Yang Dao Sect. The one who ended up losing, that faction would not just end up losing a Crucible Transformation Elder or a Sect Master; instead, they would also end up losing an extreme amount of face and respect.

Ning Cheng just arrived at the Heavenly Dao Sect's Public Square, when his Spiritual Consciousness swept towards the crowd of disciples from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, containing Xun Hanrui, Fu Shengnan, Que Hongshui, Luo Ziyang, Liang Shi, Zhang Qian and the others. Previously, when Ning Cheng returned to the sect, he only saw Zhang Qian. As for the other disciples, he did not see any of them.

Now that these people came back, presumably they knew that he and a few older elders took the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect back causing them to once more return to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

Although Ning Cheng knew that these people were helpless in this matter, but in Ning Cheng's heart, the status of Zhang Qian, who remained behind to defend the sect, was still a lot higher compared to those fellows.

Ning Cheng was just about to go look when he found another group of people that stopped in front of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's disciples. The number of people blocking the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was a lot larger than the disciple group from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect; moreover, Ning Cheng even knew one of the people from that group, Shen Buqun.

Shen Buqun was the True Inheriting Disciple from the Yin Yang Dao Sect, whom Ning Cheng had initially met during the Great Meet of the Academies. However, Ning Cheng had not fought against this person, as he had gotten off the stage after duelling for seven consecutive rounds one after another before finally stepping down from the stage to rest. Not coming up again. Initially, this fellow possessed the cultivation of Profound Core 9th Level; however, currently he was at the Great Circle of the Soul Essence Realm.

Compared to the lightning-fast progress of Ning Cheng, he did not progress by much. However, Ning Cheng also knew the reason for such a thing. That is, he possessed the Mysterious Yellow Bead, causing his cultivation to leap forwards several times faster compared to others. At the same time, it also showed that this Sheng Buqun was not as simple as he seemed on the surface.

Since he had to fight against Yin Yang Dao Sect's Rong Jin then the disciples of Yin Yang Dao Sect wanting to cause trouble for the disciples of Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was something normal.

"What's wrong, do you want to fight in the Heavenly Dao Public Square? Come, let's compare notes then."

Quo Hongshui, as one of the pampered pair from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, naturally couldn't back down when the people from Yin Yang Dao Sect voluntarily came to him.

Zhang Qian, just from a single glance, could make out what kind of people were these hosts from the Dao Sect like. Zhang Qian's status within the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was now quite high. The primary cause was undoubtedly simple; when others besieged the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, rather than choosing to escape like most others, Zhang Qian stayed back to fight.

Now that the Sect master was about to fight against a Crucible Transformation Cultivator from the Yin Yang Dao Sect at the Heavenly Dao Public Square, how could he let the prestige of Rainbow Fall Sword Sect drop in front of the disciples from the Yin Yang Dao Sect?

Shen Buqun spoke up with disdain, "You are a cultivator at the Soul Sculpting Realm, yet you want to unexpectedly fight against me, a cultivator at the Soul Essence Realm. Are you really not concerned about face?"

Luo Ziyang couldn't bear it anymore and spoke out, "It looks like the side who is truly shameless is yours, isn't it? For someone with high cultivation to challenge others with lower cultivation. From what I heard, isn't it a Crucible Transformation Cultivator from your side who is challenging someone at the Sea Opening Realm?"

The disciples from the Yin Yang Dao Sect, on hearing those words, immediately turned angry. Luo Ziyang was obviously ridiculing Yin Yang Dao Sect's Elder Rong Jin, for his challenge to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Ning Cheng.

Several of their disciples even brought out their magical weapons. It looked like the situation would erupt into a gang war at any moment. Although the Heavenly Dao Public Square strictly forbade any kind of fighting, if the hatred between the two sects grew any more, then this kind of gang war would pose extreme difficulties if one wanted to resolve it.

"Fuck off." A cold voice arrived, causing the face of more than a dozen disciples from the Yin Yang Dao Sect to go pale immediately before they quickly retreated. Just a single phrase, yet it almost caused more than a dozen disciples from Yin Yang Dao Sect to vomit out blood.

If Ning Cheng wanted, these more than a dozen disciples would have suffered a lot more than just vomiting blood.

"Such awe-inspiring power, a School Master actually stepping into the conflicts of lower levelled disciples. I finally get to see the unexpected bullishness of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. It turns out they relish in cowing lower levelled cultivators."

Hearing those words, Ning Cheng knew that it belonged to Ji Xiu from the Yin Yang Dao Sect, the one possessing the cultivation of Crucible Transformation 4th Level.

"You can also fuck off; otherwise, I will immediately challenge you. From now on, anyone who has any intention of bringing harm to the disciples of my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, I, Ning Cheng, will personally kill them." Ning Cheng's grand manner suddenly shot up, even his True Essence felt like it coursed through the air forming a sort of an air wall.

Although Ji Xiu's complexion turned livid, he did not dare to not retreat. He could feel that he currently was not yet a match against Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng could quickly take care of Tang Gongxi, something that he had seen with his own eyes. If he wanted to kill Ning Cheng, he would need to at least advance to the Crucible Transformation 7th Level first.

"Humph, just a last ditch struggle before death. I, Ji Xiu, for good or for evil, am also a Crucible Transformation Elder of my Yin Yang Dao Sect, how could I haggle with a dead person? Alas, after Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Sect Master Rui departed, they seem to be going through one Sect Master after another."

After Ji Xiu flaunted an argument, he could only slip away and leave the area leading the group of disciples from the Yin Yang Dao Sect.

He believed that Ning Cheng couldn't escape from the hands of his Senior Apprentice Brother Rong Jin. Deep in heart, he honestly felt that Ning Cheng would definitely be the one to die here.

Ning Cheng watched as Ji Xiu led the disciples of Yin Yang Dao Sect away from this location; however, he did not continue with his ridicules. The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect recently suffered a disastrous decline. If it did not have a strong Sect Master to back it up, then the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's disciples would no longer be able to come out to mix with others.

The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's disciples on hearing Ning Cheng's words, immediately felt their blood boil. Although this new Sect Master's cultivation was not in the Crucible Transformation Realm, his speech was genuinely domineering. Moreover, those words contained such a high imposing manner in them that it even caused the Crucible Transformation Elder from the Yin Yang Dao Sect to flee in fear.

As for Que Hongshui and Luo Ziyang, the two pampered disciples of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, they couldn't but feel complex emotions. When Ning Cheng had joined the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, they were the one who stood in front of Ning Cheng giving him the choice of following them as their junior brother. Although they both possessed the cultivation in the Soul Essence Realm at that time; however, Ning Cheng ended up actually becoming their Sect Master today.

The world of humans was ever changing; nobody knew what tomorrow would have in store for them

"Greeting Sect Master....." The several Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's disciples happily saluted Ning Cheng. Even Fu Shengnan, who previously held a grudge against Ning Cheng, could not help but give him her most respectful salute. As for what she was thinking in her heart, no one but she knew.

Fu Shengnan had initially plotted against Ning Cheng. If Ning Cheng were currently not a Sect Master, then he most likely would have destroyed this woman. However, now he was the Sect Master and Fu Xiaomei's friend at the same time. If this were not enough reason, then one would never strike a smiling face. Although he did not know why Fu Shengnan decided to come here, he could only behave as being blind despite having the sight.

Que Hongshui spoke in an apologetic manner, "The sect has changed greatly. The several of us could only choose to escape at that time. And for that, we ask Sect Master for punishment."

Ning Cheng did not expect Que Hongshui to speak about this matter with a fair and honest voice. In his heart, it caused Ning Cheng to form a sliver of goodwill towards him because of his honesty, "This matter cannot be blamed on you all. Other factions hid around the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, with your cultivation at the Soul Sculpting Realm, if you did not walk away, then perhaps you might not have been able to enjoy the life that you currently possess. It's good that you came back, you can continue improving your own cultivation, before making some effort to help out the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect from now on."

"Yes, Sect Master." The several disciples of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect bowed and replied in unison.

Ning Cheng knew that they were all here to cheer for him. However, he did not ask for much. He just watched Xun Hanrui smile and spoke, "Greeting Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui has Junior Apprentice Sister Kexin not returned? Weren't you and her together?"

Xun Hanrui's complexion slightly changed, Ning Cheng suddenly felt a premonition in his heart. He first spoke to the rest of the people, "You all can head to the Sect Surpassing Censure area to cheer for me. I have something to discuss with Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui. I will be back soon."

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"What happened, did Liang Kexin meet with an accident?" Ning Cheng brought Xun Hanrui to a rest stop and immediately asked.

Xun Hanrui quickly replied, "Sect Master...."

“Junior Apprentice Sister Hanrui, just call me as Senior Apprentice Brother Ning like before. I don’t plan to be the Sect Master for long anyway.” Ning Cheng knew that he wouldn’t be able to stay in the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect for long. Although he ended up appointed as the Sect Master, at that time, he felt quite helpless regarding it.

“Ok, Senior Apprentice Brother, Junior Apprentice Sister Kexin was taken away by the Mirage Gazing Island.....”

The words of Xun Hanrui did not finish when Ning Cheng immediately understood that it must have some connection to the 9-Colored Mirage Tree.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 429: The Strange Sword Skill

“When did this happen?” Ning Cheng somewhat suspected that Liang Kexin might have been implicated because of him.

“Three months ago, when Kexin and I were outside. We had just received the news of the sneak attack on the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Just at that moment, when we were about to rush back, a group blocked us and forcibly carried off Kexin. Moreover, they clearly stated that they were from the Mirage Gazing Island.” Xun Hanrui spoke with a voice full of worry.

Ning Cheng was now sure that the Mirage Gazing Island most likely was the one that took away Liang Kexin, due to a matter involving him; otherwise, it was utterly impossible for them to spare Xun Hanrui. For them to spare Xun Hanrui should be because they knew that he shared a good relationship with the two of them. Taking one away while not touching the other was to make sure the message reached him.

He’s been missing for quite a long time; however, the Mirage Gazing Island did not stop looking for him. It should have been when he passed through the Mirage Gazing Island recently, that someone recognised him. However, Ning Cheng also believed that when the Mirage Gazing Island made a move to grab Liang Kexin, it must have been before his display of Spiritual Might at the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Otherwise, it was impossible for the Mirage Gazing Island to be so unscrupulous.

“Let’s go. We’re going to the Sect Surpassing Censure. Maybe that Rong Jin might have turned anxious due to the wait.” Ning Cheng spoke as he stood up.

“Senior Apprentice Brother, what about Junior Apprentice Sister Kexin....” Xun Hanrui asked with some worry.

Ning Cheng smirked, “Since the Mirage Gazing Island invited me over with such kind intentions; so how can I let them down? After taking care of this matter, I will go visit the Mirage Gazing Island.”

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When Ning Cheng and Xun Hanrui arrived at the Sect Surpassing Censure, cultivators had already filled the area. The Sect Surpassing Censure was actually a challenge stage. However, unlike other challenge stages, this challenging stage only had a single entrance. This entrance was a hinged door, which was probably why people called it ‘Sect Surpassing Censure’.

[TL Note: 'Sect Surpassing (胜门 – sheng men)' and 'Hinged Door (扇门 – shan men)' almost has the same pronunciation, which probably led to such a comparison.]

“Sect Master Ning arrived....”

Just as Ning Cheng arrived, the surroundings immediately erupted with discussions.

Seeing Rong Jin already standing on the Battle Ring, Ning Cheng realised that this fellow had been standing there for a while.

“I thought that Sect Master Ning would have sent an excuse. I did not expect that you would actually possess some courage to your name. It seems that it is barely worth my time.” Ning Cheng had just arrived when Rong Jin immediately started ridiculing him from the Battle Ring.

Although his voice was not loud, the entire Heavenly Dao Public Square could hear his voice clearly.

Ning Cheng did not bother to speak any nonsense with Rong Jin this time. When he was still in the early stages of Sea Opening Realm, he did not put Rong Jin in his eyes. Therefore, now that he was in the Intermediate Stages of Sea Opening Realm, how could he fear a mere Rong Jin?

“Sect Master Ning truly advances quite quickly. Three months ago, I heard that he was at the Sea Opening 3rd Level; never would I have imagined, three months later, he would break through to the intermediate stages of the Sea Opening Realm.” A faint sound arrived. Ning Cheng turned his head only to lock gazes with a long-bearded cultivator, the one he encountered before.

It looks like the opposite party had indeed put him on their suspicion list. Glancing at the long-bearded cultivator, he casually gave a reply, “Regardless of who you are, don’t try to influence my mood right now. Otherwise, after I kill this Rong Jin or whatever, you will be the next one whom I challenge.”

“Humph....” The long-bearded cultivator just gave a cold hump, before he stopped paying any attention to Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng had to fight it out with Rong Jin; it was something that he came to know after returning from the Shattered Canopy Mountains. This made him feel very helpless. Even if Ning Cheng turned out to be even more powerful, going up against Rong Jin, there was not even half a chance for him to leave alive. Once Rong Jin killed Ning Cheng, then his things would also belong to Rong Jin. Although he worked hard for many days, it looks like in the end he was doomed to suffer an empty hand.

However, what made Ning Cheng a bit puzzled was that he could not see that Array Formation Grand Master, Wu Mao, anywhere in sight.

Ning Cheng did not overthink it, as he descended onto the Battle Ring of the Sect Surpassing Censure. As soon as Ning Cheng stepped on to the Battle Ring, the Array Formation at the Battle Ring’s entrance of the Sect Surpassing Censure automatically closed up.

At this time, the people outside could clearly see the battle proceedings between Ning Cheng and Rong Jin; however, they would not be able to meddle. As soon as the Sect Surpassing Censure Battle Ring’s entrance closed off, it meant that only one person could get out of the Sect Surpassing Battle Ring alive.

As Ning Cheng entered the Battle Ring, the sarcasm on Rong Jin's face also disappeared instantly. He stretched out his hand causing a silver longsword to materialise right above it. However, he did not make a move to grab it.

"My weapon of choice is a sword. This sword is named Buried Soul." As Rong Jin's voice fell, the silver sword hovering above his hand disappeared.

The moment that the silver sword vanished, Ning Cheng felt as if he had left the Battle Ring, transported to a space in which he did not belong. In fact, it was not a space that would cause True Essence to turn sluggish if used; yet, it caused Ning Cheng to feel as if he lost any sensation of his body. At this moment, Ning Cheng unexpectedly felt sluggish, not knowing whether to block this kind of feeling or not. It felt as if, if he moved in any direction, arrived at any location, there would always be a knife hovering above him just like a fish on the chopping block. It was as if Rong Jin controlled the entirety of this world.

As a shadow death crept over him, Ning Cheng felt utterly shocked in his heart. He quickly brought out his Nirvana Spear and formed several Ice-cold Spear Lights using it surrounding himself on all sides.

"Ka-Ka....." Continuous sounds of True Essence explosions rang out, causing Ning Cheng to feel a constant sinking feeling in his heart. The support provided by his Nirvana Spear was almost negligible.

"Puff....." A spray of blood shot out, causing a cold feeling to rise in the pit of Ning Cheng's stomach.

It was not until Rong Jin's Silver Sword pierced through Ning Cheng flesh and drew his blood, injuring his sternum in the process, did Ning Cheng finally saw a shadow of the opposite party's silver sword. He immediately shot out his Nirvana Spear. "Boom" An explosion sounded out. This time, Ning Cheng indeed had found the trace of Rong Jin's Buried Soul Sword.

However, Ning Cheng ended up forced backwards tumbling, with his blood spilling onto the ground. Pushed back by almost a few dozen feet in the sky, he finally crashed into the Battle Ring's Restriction before falling to the ground.

The surrounding stagnated space also disappeared. Even that feeling of being a fish on the chopping block with a knife over his head also vanished.

Ning Cheng sucked in a mouthful of cold air. He knew that this was not because his cultivation was inferior to Rong Jin; instead, it was because he had never encountered this strange kind of fighting method before.

"Humph...." Rong Jin's face remained calm; however, he did not continue to chase down Ning Cheng. In his eyes, the moment Ning Cheng stepped onto the Battle Ring meant that Ning Cheng was already a dead man.

"It's no wonder that you accepted my challenge, it turns out that you managed to obtain a Rank 5 Imperial Body by undergoing Body Forging in the Sifting Orchid Star. However, even if that is the case, you are still going to die." Rong Jin stepped forward, and the silver Buried Soul Sword disappeared once again.

His sword had the potential to directly split Ning Cheng into two. Unfortunately, because Ning Cheng's attainment in Body-Forging was not low, it caused Rong Jin to lose such an opportunity.

Ning Cheng did not even have the time to catch his breath when the space around him once again turned stagnant. He once again felt as if he was in an area in which he did not belong.

It was not just this single feeling. Ning Cheng also felt that apart from the surrounding space stagnating, it was also beginning to show signs of collapse.

Spiritual Technique? Ning Cheng's first thought was about his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique. The Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique also induced a feeling of Spatial Collapse of the surrounding space with the help of the Star River; however, it was a false collapse.

Rong Jin was just a mere Crucible Transformation Cultivator; as such, he most likely could not grasp Spiritual Techniques. Ning Cheng instantly came to understand what was going on at this moment; that is, something was forcibly compressing his Spiritual Consciousness to a range of three meters around him. During that breath of time, Ning Cheng was able to figure out the reason. It was not because Rong Jin's cultivation had suppressed his ability to move, but his opponent possessed a Magical Skill with a similar effect to his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique, which was able to induce such a false feeling.

This Magical Skill made him unable to seize any flaws in the trajectory; it was not until Rong Jin's Buried Soul Sword pierced his body a moment ago, that he finally was able to trace it.

After understanding this reason, Ning Cheng shot out with his spear without hesitation. Not being able to sense the trajectory of the sword did not mean that he did not possess any powerful means. Once his methods were as flexible as the opposite party's tricks, the opposing party's Magical Skill would undoubtedly reveal a trace. As long as there was a trace, his 36 Cosmic True Devil Axes would be able to trap the opposite party.

The surrounding space was still stagnant, causing the speed of Ning Cheng's Nirvana Spear to slow down. Even his mysterious Spear Intent's path also remained hindered.

However, even if the trajectory of Ning Cheng's Spear Intent ended up hindered, forcing it to slow down, Rong Jin still couldn't completely wipe out the path of Ning Cheng's spear.

This allowed the traces of the Buried Soul Sword to reveal itself. At the same time, a faint hint of air finally started to circulate in the space surrounding Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng finally felt, at this moment, that this mouthful of air truly belonged to him; at the same time, he also felt the Buried Soul Sword vanish once again.

The next moment, the Buried Soul Sword reached his waist, and even cut open his clothes.

"Puff...." Another spray of blood erupted; however, this time Ning Cheng's injuries were much lighter when compared to the previous exchange. Just as the Buried Soul Sword was about to slide across his waist to chop it apart, it imperceptibly turned around as if it found the situation unfavourable, causing Rong Jin's whereabouts to also emerge.

Rong Jin's Magical Skill was able to control the space around him, giving others the illusion that he could massacre the opposite party at any time.

However, Ning Cheng managed to escape twice consecutively; seeing this, Rong Jin frowned. He also discovered that Ning Cheng's long spear had disappeared. The trajectory of the spear was always under his control; however, the powerful Spear Intent made him unable to fully capture it.

Rong Jin's face changed dramatically, and his Buried Soul Sword turned into many silver lights. These silver lights almost entirely filled the Battle Ring. To the cultivators watching from below the Battle Ring, they could only see a massive clump of silver light.

In a distant corner of the Heavenly Dao Public Square, a blue-robed figure, on seeing this scene in the Battle Ring, exclaimed in surprise, "Did Rong Jin gain insights into a Domain?"

"It's not a domain, but a Sword Skill that imitates a domain. Although this Sword Skill sure is quite powerful, with Rong Jin's cultivation, it is still impossible for him to gain insights into a Domain. Not to mention him, even if one took into consideration the entire Yi Xing Mainland, there would be no one who would be able to gain an insight into such a kind of thing." Besides him, an old black-robed man spoke while shaking his head.

"Brother Mu, this Ning Cheng can block such a powerful Sword Skill; moreover, is also a Body Forging Cultivator. If he did not end up dying in this fight, then there would come a time when there would be nobody that could compare to him." The blue-robed man stared at Ning Cheng with a bright look in his eyes.

The old man in black robes spoke up in a dignified tone, "It looks like Brother Xiao made a mistake in his estimation. I'm sure that Rong Jin would be the one to lose this time. Rong Jin already lost the best chance to kill Ning Cheng. Now, he can only wait for this Ning Cheng to kill him. Ning Cheng has already adapted to his Imitating Domain Sword Skill, which means that it would also provide Ning Cheng with an enormous help in the future."

The man in blue robes gave a sigh: "It looks like Brother Mu is right once again. Ning Cheng's terrifying Spear Intent is even frightening to us, who are located this far. If Ning Cheng truly advanced to the Crucible Transformation Realm, could we even put up a fight against him?"

The blue-robed man and the black-robed old man could feel fear in each other's hearts even when they were watching Ning Cheng's Spear Intent from this far away. However, for the ordinary cultivators standing at the front of the Battle Ring spectating the fight, they actually could not even feel the slightest bit of fear or apprehensiveness at all.

Contrary to what they were feeling, the disciples from the Yin Yang Dao Sect were even gloating, while a significant number of cultivators felt joy filling their hearts. Looking at Ning Cheng's two consecutive blood filled injuries, they all thought that they were not light at all. In their opinion, since the shadows of Rong Jin's Buried Soul Sword filled the Battle Ring, it was equivalent to saying that Ning Cheng now had no chance to survive at all.

However, contrary to what others felt, Rong Jin only felt an icy-coldness in his heart. Even though his silver Sword Light covered the entire Battle Ring, he still could not block the fear that was starting to rise in his heart. In the eyes of others, silver Sword Light permeated the entire Battle Ring; however, in his eyes, there was only that Spear Intent that his silver Sword Lights could no longer block.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 430: Driving Away Sang Jiezh

As the ice-cold killing intent bore down, it caused Rong Jin to feel extreme fear. Do not look at him as a cultivator with a Crucible Transformation 7th Level Cultivation, even if he had to face off against

someone with a Crucible Transformation 9th Level Cultivation, with his Sword Skill that could control the surrounding space, he would be able to quickly kill the opposite party with ease. However, for him to go up against Ning Cheng, a puny Intermediate-stage Sea Opening Realm Cultivator, his usually certain-kill skill, turned out unexpectedly ineffective.

The killing intent from the long spear grew more and more abundant; however, Rong Jin could not even touch it, he just did not know how to stop this frightening killing intent.

“Puff.....”

The long spear brushed past Rong Jin’s neck and brought along a thick trail of blood. Rong Jin crazily retreated from the location. However, an arbitrary Axe suddenly appeared right behind him. It looked as if Rong Jin had willingly thrown himself over the Axe, causing another spurt of blood to erupt. At the same time, his body also fell onto the Battle Ring in two neat halves.

Ning Cheng sighed while grabbing Rong Jin’s things. He put them away along with his long spear and that single axe. He had massacred Tang Gongxi using 24 Axes; however, he only needed a single Axe to kill Rong Jin.

It was not that Rong Jin’s strength was inferior to Tang Guangxi, it was the other way around; Ning Cheng was the one who had grown stronger. Moreover, the main point that allowed him to clinch this victory was Rong Jin’s blind faith in his space controlling Sword Skill. However, it was also because of Rong Jin’s control over the area, which led to Rong Jin’s doom.

The silver light covering the Sect Surpassing Censure’s Battle Ring finally started to dissipate. Other than Ning Cheng standing on the Battle Ring, there were only the two halves of Rong Jin’s corpse.

Ning Cheng swept his eyes over the now utterly silent cultivators surrounding the stage, before gradually stepping down from the Battle Ring. He knew that comparing the previous time when he killed Tang Guangxi to this current moment when Ning Cheng murdered Rong Jin, he ended up winning back the prestige and honour of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Now, even if Rui Baishan did not come back, there would be no one who would dare to despise his Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

Until this moment, the surroundings of the Sect Surpassing Censure was filled with noise; apparently, once the people saw the Battle Ring being covered in the silver Sword Light, it was a reasonable conclusion that Ning Cheng should have been the one to die; however, the final result showed that it was actually Rong Jin who ended up dead.

“Rainbow Fall Sword Sect!”

“Sect Master Ning!”

Joyous shouts and cheers immediately erupted after the moment of silence, with the loudest being the disciples from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. The disciples of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, at this moment, completely forgot about the catastrophe that very nearly destroyed their sect, as they all cheered in unison.

“Congratulations Sect Master....” Que Hongshui was the first to come forward to congratulate him.

“You all can go back and resume your cultivations. Also, tell Deputy Sect Master Tantai, so that he doesn’t have to worry about me.” Ning Cheng nodded to the disciples of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect swarming towards him.

He knew that the reason why Que Hongshui, the lead disciple from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, hurriedly came forward must be on the instructions of Tantai Fei. The reason why Tantai Fei did not come here was that he feared that Ning Cheng might lose. If Ning Cheng ended up losing, while Tantai Fei was absent from this place, it was all to save some face of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. If Tantai Fei watched him lose and ended up challenged by Rong Jin, then the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect would thoroughly end up in ruins.

“Yes, Sect Master.” The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was in entirely high spirits as they responded enthusiastically to his words. Compared to them, the disciples from the Yin Yang Dao Sect simply could not believe that they ended up as stepping stones to sharply increase the prestige of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

“Congratulations Sect Master Ning.” A voice brimming with a seductive charm arrived; at the same time, Ning Cheng could also see Sang Jiezhū moving towards him.

Luo Ziyān looked at the kingdom toppling-esque face of Sang Jiezhū, as a hint of disdain flashed through her eyes. She bowed to Ning Cheng and spoke, “Sect Master, we’ll be taking our leave first then. If Big Sister Luofei comes out, I will definitely tell her about Sect Master’s display of Spiritual Might in detail.”

Ning Cheng looked at Luo Ziyān before he spoke up calmly, “You should go back first. You don’t need to be worried about me.”

He’s been wandering the Yi Xing Mainland for a long time now, how could he not understand the underlying meaning behind Luo Ziyān’s words? It was to remind him that he already had Ji Luofei waiting for him. This young girl sure liked to cast a wide net, even with his status in the old Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, he never felt that he should gain her favour, let alone now when he became the Sect Master.

Sang Jiezhū did not know who Luofei was, but she also understood the underlying meaning as she looked at Luo Ziyān. Moreover, this Luo Ziyān was not inferior to her Floating Snow Palace’s Yin Kongchan.

“Sect Master Ning, I don’t know if the two of us can find a place to sit and talk. I truly want to ask Sect Master Ning out for a cup of Spiritual Tea.” Sang Jiezhū’s tone turned even more appealing.

Ning Cheng’s Spiritual Consciousness swept out and found that the long-bearded Crucible Transformation Cultivator had long since disappeared.

The Crucible Transformation Cultivators from the various other factions on sensing Ning Cheng’s Spiritual Consciousness sweeping out quickly greeted Ning Cheng. They did not dare to congratulate Ning Cheng as blatantly as Sang Jiezhū; they just wanted to get a bit more familiar with Ning Cheng.

“Sect Master Ning really lives up to his reputation. This showdown surely will be shutting up many people’s mouth for good.” Between the greetings and congratulations exchanged between Ning Cheng and the other Crucible Transformation Cultivators, Tan Yun’s voice arrived promptly.

Ning Cheng already did not want to exchange many words with Sang Jiezhū, so he shot an apologetic look at Sang Jiezhū and spoke, "Palace Master Sang, because I helped Senior Apprentice Sister Tan find evidence before; therefore, Senior Apprentice Sister Tan had always wanted to call me out for a cup of Spiritual Tea, so this time....."

"Good, I was just thinking about speaking with Junior Apprentice Sister Tan. Let's go together." Sang Jiezhū spoke up with a joy-filled voice, acting as if she did not know that he was snubbing her off.

Sang Jiezhū was a generation older than Tan Yun was. Yet, she addressed Tan Yun as 'Junior Apprentice Sister' and even spoke in such a manner, causing Ning Cheng to be unable to reject it outright. Therefore, he helplessly spoke up, "I don't mind, let's go to the Starbucks Restaurant in front of us."

.....

"Sect Master Ning, I have to say that you are not very kind with your manners. The several-hundred-feet long section of Spiritual Vein, you took it away all by yourself, not even leaving behind any soup for people like us." As the three people entered the booth, Sang Jiezhū spoke out in a frank and outright manner with a broad grin plastered over her face.

Tan Yun also felt a bit of surprise in her heart. She did not know that Ning Cheng had succeeded. However, according to Sang Jiezhū's words, not only had Ning Cheng achieved what he went for, but he had also made out with almost the entire Spiritual Vein. After understanding this, she felt overjoyed. Since Ning Cheng had actually called her out to sit down, it meant that there was no misappropriation of the meaning.

Ning Cheng unhurriedly helped Sang Jiezhū and Tan Yun pour a cup of Spiritual Tea each. Then spoke up in a calm voice, "If it were Wu Mao who said that I was insincere, it still would not be too bad. But for Palace Master Sang to speak in such a manner, it shows some ingratitude."

Since everyone had already made the connection that Ning Cheng indeed was that person, then he also did not need to keep it hidden. Moreover, at this time, when he successfully managed to set up his prestige in the Heavenly Dao Public Square's Sect Surpassing Censure, how could someone like Wu Mao dare to make a move on him? Previously, when that long bearded cultivator saw him kill Rong Jin, he had already set an example of walking away silently from there.

Sang Jiezhū knew what Ning Cheng meant. That is, Ning Cheng already knew that she and that short and emaciated looking Crucible Transformation Cultivator had already taken away the rest of the Spiritual Vein. It stood for the reason that she also indirectly used Ning Cheng to go against Wu Mao and that long-bearded cultivator. Ning Cheng had also not spoken anything wrong. She indeed was able to obtain a slight advantage due to the appearance of Ning Cheng.

"Hehe, I was just joking. Sect Master Ning need not mind it. I anyway came here for another important matter." Sang Jiezhū spoke out without the slightest change in her tone or expression.

"Oh, please do tell Palace Master Sang." Despite their relationship with the Severing Emotions Dao Sect, Ning Cheng didn't really like the Floating Snow Palace.

Sang Jiezhū showed a winning smile, before speaking up in a very earnest voice, "I'm not sure if I deserve such respect, Sect Master Ning. However, this time I came here to bring up an old matter once

again. A few years ago, I came to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect to look for a match for my disciple, Yin Kongchan. I think that Sect Master Ning should also be aware of it. In addition to that, Sect Master Ning and Kongchan can already be said to have passed a few life and death adversities together, so now.....”

Sang Jiezhū’s words had not yet finished when Ning Cheng interrupted them, “I already have a wife. Moreover, Junior Apprentice Sister Yin Kongchan is definitely someone outstanding; therefore, she definitely could find someone better than me. I hope that Palace Master Sang would not raise this matter once again.”

“Sect Master Ning, this time is different than the last time. Moreover, this time I came here for both Kongchan and Yan Ji. For us cultivators, having one or two Dao Companions, how would it affect your permanent relationship?” Sang Jiezhū did not expect Ning Cheng to reject her in such a direct manner. As such, she had no choice but to bring up Yan Ji. Yan Ji liked Ning Cheng, she had heard of this matter from Yin Kongchan herself.

“Palace Master Sang, the matters that you are speaking right now; does Junior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji know about it?” Ning Cheng could not help but ask about it.

Sang Jiezhū shook her head, “She has already secluded herself to prepare to attack the Soul Sculpting Realm. I think she should not know about this matter, so.....”

“Palace Master Sang, do not mention this matter ever again. I also hope that you do not disturb Junior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji’s cultivation, let alone try to use her. Junior Apprentice Sister Yan Ji might be a disciple of your Floating Snow Palace; however, she is also my good friend. If there is any danger to her then I, Ning Cheng, will be the first to stand up for her.” Ning Cheng’s words might have been polite; however, it also contained subtle undercurrents of a threat.

He had a hunch that Sang Jiezhū wanted to use Yan Ji, and then use that connection to obtain benefits from him for Yin Kongchan.

Sang Jiezhū’s face immediately changed. She was also a Palace Master of the Floating Snow Palace. Therefore, Ning Cheng’s indirect way of threatening her made her feel very uncomfortable. She coldly spoke up, “When it comes to the disciples of my Floating Snow Palace, outsiders need not worry about them. Continue having your good time, Sect Master Ning.”

Saying that Sang Jiezhū suddenly stood up, and in just a few steps, stepped out of the door.

“What did she mean?” Tan Yun asked Ning Cheng with a puzzled look.

Ning Cheng looked at the door from which Sang Jiezhū just disappeared and gave a faint smile before speaking, “This woman truly is quite calculating. Knowing that I obtained the several-hundred-foot-long Spiritual Vein section, she actually wanted to send her disciples over to me to obtain my Spiritual Vein. I heard that the Severing Emotions Dao Sect and the Floating Snow Palace share the same origin, no wonder the two of them are like feathers from the same bird.....”

Sang Jiezhū, who had just walked to the entrance of the rest stop, on hearing those words, felt her face growing even more livid. She understood that Ning Cheng had intentionally spoken that sentence for her ears. This was equivalent to ridiculing her for her coming here, and at the same time, accusing her of selling off the female disciples from her own sect.

The women from her Floating Snow Palace were pure, how could anyone compare them to those from Xu Anzhen's side?

Ning Cheng, of course, deliberately was fanning the air for Sang Jiezhū. This woman really did not feel content and was thick-skinned to boot. In the past, when she acted as a matchmaker at the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, it was to use his things. Ning Cheng affirmed that if he agreed to the deal in the past; not only would his things make their way to the Floating Snow Palace's Yin Kongchan, she would also not become his Dao Companion. Her thoughts and plans for him were identical to what Xu Anzhen had instructed Xu Yingdei with, entirely a false pretence.

This time was also the same; however, this time, she had come for the Spiritual Vein. Moreover, she even tried to use Yan Ji, to help Yin Kongchan. If Ning Cheng still behaved politely with her, then it would have indeed been a strange event. One had to say, Sang Jiezhū even proposed betrothing Yan Ji and Yin Kongchan simultaneously to him as Dao Companions. Unless brain damaged, Ning Cheng would never believe such a matter.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Tan, this is the share that you should get." Ning Cheng always meant what he said. He took out a restriction-less ring, containing the already split portion of the Spiritual Vein before he handed it over to Tan Yun.

Tan Yun hurriedly spoke up, "I only need one-tenth of it. I didn't even put much effort to obtain it. Moreover, the amount that you obtained is also too huge."

Ning Cheng stood up, "Whether you use it or not that is completely up to you; however, I do not go back on my promises. I will have to say my goodbyes to you. We will meet if we have the chance in the future."

"Haha, Sect Master Ning, I finally found you. However, you don't have to be anxious to say your goodbyes. I hope that you don't run around all over the place, lest I turn upset." A voice interrupted Tan Yu's words, while a grey robed man materialised at the door of their booth.

Ning Cheng's face remained unchanged; however, a dense killing intent had started to rise in his heart. This man dared to break his Shielding Restriction blatantly. Not only was it rude on his part to barge in on other's private talks in such an impolite manner, but even his speech was also too arrogant.