

## The Gate 431

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

#### Chapter 431: The Strange Blue Hole

Huh, Crucible Transformation 9th Level, no, not a Crucible Transformation Cultivation, this grey robed man seemed to even higher than Crucible Transformation. When Ning Cheng was not able to accurately gauge the cultivation of the other party, his heart sunk slightly; he understood why the opposite party held no fear towards him. This kind of strength would be enough to utterly crush him.

“Although your temper is not so bad; however, it seems that you are quite the forgetful person. You don’t even remember that we met once before.” As Ning Cheng’s killing intent flared, this grey robed person could clearly feel it, causing him to speak out in a sarcastic voice.

Ning Cheng felt his heart skip a beat. He finally remembered who this person was, wasn’t he fighting Xu Anzhen over the Yi Xing Ocean? If that was the case, the two of them had indeed met each other.

The grey-robed man stared at Ning Cheng with a sneer, “No wonder Xu Anzhen remembered who you are, she even disregarded me, and has been looking everywhere for you.”

From the words of this grey robed man, Ning Cheng realised that although he managed to deceive Xu Anzhen at that moment, Xu Anzhen quickly was able to recall his identity, causing her to search for him high and low.

Thinking about Xu Anzhen looking for him, Ning Cheng felt his heart tremble. He felt sure that he was not a match against Xu Anzhen right now. However, what puzzled him was that since Xu Anzhen was looking for him all over the place, how was it that she had not found him, even until now? It was a reasonable assumption that Xu Anzhen could quickly catch him.

Ning Cheng then spoke to Tan Yun on one side, “Senior Apprentice Sister Tan, you should leave first. I have something to take care off.”

Tan Yun glanced at the grey-robed man and felt her heart skip a beat. She knew that she would not be able to provide any kind of help or support here. She quickly replied to Ning Cheng, “Then I will be the first to leave, I owe you a favour.”

After Tan Yun left, the grey-robed man spoke up softly, “Follow me. Do not let me start here. Even if this place is the Heavenly Dao Public Square, I would still be able to take care of someone like you in the shortest possible time.”

Ning Cheng completely calmed down. In the face of this kind of an expert, any sort of justification from his mouth would be the truth. There were only two ways to speak with this kind of a person. One was through trickery. The second was through strength.

“It doesn’t matter if you want me to follow you; however, I still would like to ask you something. Since Xu Anzhen was hell-bent on pursuing me, why couldn’t she catch up to me?” Ning Cheng spoke out in a dark voice. He was ready to sneak off at any time.

“There is no harm in telling you this. Rui Baishan had stopped her. I must thank you for your appearance though. If you hadn’t appeared suddenly, causing Xu Anzhen to turn hell-bent on pursuing you, it would

not have been easy to force of Rui Baishan. You tell me, shouldn't I be thanking you?" The grey-robed man walked to the table before taking a seat. Picking up the Spiritual Tea Pot on the table, he directly took a few gulps from the kettle.

"Bah, only polished garbage. I heard that you are wealthy, yet unexpectedly you still choose to drink this trashy Spiritual Tea."

After hearing the words of this grey robed man, Ning Cheng instantly understood what was going on. While Xu Anzhen and the grey-robed man were fighting, Rui Baishan was also unexpectedly hiding in the side. Rui Baishan definitely wanted to wait for the two of them to mutually wound each other before getting rid of them. However, Rui Baishan did not expect Ning Cheng to suddenly appear, causing Rui Baishan's planning to fall apart.

To not let Xu Anzhen kill him, Rui Baishan took the initiative to show himself to stop Xu Anzhen. Because Rui Baishan revealed himself, it caused his plan of acting as an angler to fall apart.

[TL Note: Here 'acting as an angler' is similar to the phrase 'to fish in troubled waters.']

"You and I have no enmity between us, so why do you want me to follow you out?" Ning Cheng calmed down even more. He ended up owing Rui Baishan favour once again. However, he was not too much worried about Rui Baishan. Although Xu Anzhen was sinister and deceitful, if she wants to kill Rui Baishan, it was all but impossible.

The grey-robed man stood up, "I thought about it afterwards. For someone like Xu Anzhen to chase you, a puny Sea Opening Cultivator, presumably it must because of some interesting secrets on you. Therefore, I purposefully came back and asked around about you. Turns out you were actually that Ning Cheng. You possess the 9-Colored Mirage Tree as well as the Mirage Stones, plus a pile of Spiritual Enhancement True Nectar, maybe even some Geocentric 9 Yin Essence."

"Originally, I could have let you go once you gave me something. Unfortunately, I need something from that Xu Anzhen, so I must take you to her."

"Where is Sect Master Rui?" Ning Cheng knew that since the matter has come to this point, then turning anxious would not have any usefulness to his situation.

"I'm sorry; I do not know where Rui Baishan is. If you do make any unnecessary movements, then please do not blame me for being impolite." The grey-robed man spoke while lifting his hand to grab Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng did not move, just spoke, "Answer one last question, only then will I leave with you."

"Go ahead." The grey-robed man on hearing Ning Cheng's words took his hand back.

"Is my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword on you? Who else was with you when you attacked my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect?" Ning Cheng stared into the grey-robed man's eyes and asked one word at a time. The Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword was the totem symbol of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, the importance of this sword to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect was something that remained unmatched.

Without this sword, even if the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's strength were to end up restored to its original, it still would not be able to recover its reputation to what it was initially.

Ning Cheng had already thought it through, if the opposite party did not have the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword, he would immediately try to make it out of this place. Once he escaped this building, he was sure that the Heavenly Dao Public Square's Dao Masters would definitely show up to help. If the opposite party indeed possessed the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword, only then would Ning Cheng be willing to go out with this grey robed man.

If they did not go out together, and ended up in a fight, even if he received help from the Heavenly Dao Public Square's Dao Masters, and ended up killing this grey robed man, the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword would still not be returning to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

"Yes, the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword is indeed on me. As for who else attacked the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, I do not know." While the grey-robed man spoke, he was already starting to lose his patience.

Ning Cheng calmly spoke up, "Then lead the way, the two of us will walk together."

"Good, no wonder that Rui Baishan settled on you as his successor. You actually possess a backbone." The grey-robed man shot an oblique glance at Ning Cheng, as he spoke out with genuine admiration.

Ning Cheng felt extreme discomfort in his heart on hearing those words, it felt as if he was talking to a poisonous viper.

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"That man's cultivation is not below your or me, even I cannot see through his strength." A black-robed old man spoke up with a gloomy voice as he stared at Ning Cheng and the grey-robed man as they disappeared from the Heavenly Dao Public Square.

The blue-robed man by his side spoke up with an affirmative expression, "Ning Cheng seems to have been forced to follow him. Although Ning Cheng might be good, he still misses the mark when compared to this person. Ning Cheng is also a School Master at least, should we interfere? Moreover, I feel that this person is somewhat familiar."

"That's what I was also thinking." As the black-robed old man spoke, he had already shot into the air.

The blue-robed man also did not delay for more than half a moment, before following the black-robed old man as they left the Heavenly Dao Public Square.

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When the blue-robed man and the black-robed old man followed them out, Ning Cheng could also sense it. Moreover, he knew both of them. The blue-robed man was Dao Master Xiao Bisheng of the Heavenly Dao Academy. As for the black-robed old man, the one he was most familiar with was none other than Dao Master Mu Ziming from the Heaven Alliance who had bestowed a bottle of Essence Birthing Bamboo Pith upon him.

The grey-robed man did not seem to be aware of them in the slightest and was still travelling at a brisk pace. However, Ning Cheng suspected that once this grey robed man pushed forward at full speed, his flight type Low-Grade True Artefact might not even be able to catch up to him.

The four people remained silent as they travelled for about half a day. Just as Ning Cheng guessed that they were already out of the Tian Continent's range, the grey robe man's flight type magical weapon suddenly started plunging downwards at full speed. Ning Cheng then discovered that the surrounding area had suddenly turned icy-cold. This place had turned into something akin to a deep and dark abyss on earth; he just could not fathom its depth, as the surroundings were utterly empty to make out any references.

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness swept out and could only feel nothingness all around him. Ning Cheng gave out a deep sigh in his heart, at the same time felt a bit bewildered as to why this fellow had brought him to this place. Ning Cheng immediately wanted to make a move to defend his Airship-type True Artefact; however, to his disappointment, his Airship-type True Artefact was not under his control at all. It was as if a mighty suction force was acting on it forcing it to dive down.

Ning Cheng, through his Spiritual Consciousness, found that Xiao Bisheng and Mu Ziming were also just like him and were not able to control their flight-type Magical Weapons. However, the grey-robed man was able to slow down his descent, which meant that the other party had the capability to at least control the speed.

"Haha... Xiao Bisheng, Mu Ziming, you two ignorant fools, wanting to follow me in....." The grey-robed man suddenly came to a stop and stood on a block of stone that Ning Cheng was not able to distinguish its colour before he laughed aloud.

Ning Cheng threw out one after another Array Flags before finally managing to slow down his Airship-type Magical Weapon just above him. His speed had only started to slow down when Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng rushed past Ning Cheng and entered the Blue Hole that even he could not sweep with his Spiritual Consciousness.

The grey-robed man stood near to the entrance of this Blue Hole. He waved his hands towards Ning Cheng who was still continuously shooting out Array Flags. Then with a calm voice, he spoke up once again, "The reason why you weren't sucked in yet is not that of your Array Formations are formidable, but because you haven't advanced to the Crucible Transformation Realm yet, causing the strengths of the Law's here to not be able to bind you. Don't do anything worthless. Just go in."

Even if the grey-robed man had not said it, Ning Cheng did not plan to continue doing this kind of work. That was because; he found that his True Essence and Spiritual Consciousness were gradually going out of his control. If it continued like this, he would soon turn into a fish over a chopping block.

Ning Cheng calmed down and quickly forced himself to come up with some ideas. The grey-robed man was still standing at the entrance to the Blue Hole and remained motionless. It was possible that he also dreaded this Blue Hole very much. If he ended up sucked into the Blue Hole, while the grey-robed person did not go in, then it would definitely not be a good thing for him.

Even if he must go inside, he must forcibly drag this person inside with him.

Ning Cheng suddenly puts away his flight-type Magical Weapon, while simultaneously went all out wielding the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds.

Sure enough, wielding the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, the descending speed of Ning Cheng abruptly came to a stop. Ning Cheng did not hesitate; bringing out his Nirvana Spear, he immediately stuck out with the full force that he could muster.

An incomparably mysterious Spear Intent shot out, cutting through this incomparably ice-cold space. Suddenly, there was only a single Black Spear Shadow in the surrounding hole, at the same time, this Spear Shadow directly shot towards the glabella of the grey-robed man. The grey-robed man's countenance immediately changed as he quickly shot back in retreat.

The grey-robed man's body had just instinctively retreated when his body ended up immediately sucked in by the Blue Hole's powerful suction.

"Bastard...." Ning Cheng could hear the angry roar of the grey-robed man. At that same moment, Ning Cheng also ended up caught by formidable suction force, causing him to end up sucked through the blue hole.

The blue hole was full of a green expanse, while Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness was not able to make out any of it openly. However, just as he arrived, many wind-breaking sounds emerged. Ning Cheng did not dare to neglect anything, immediately shooting out with his Nirvana Spear.

"Bang-Bang-Bang...." Intermittent dreary impacts sounded out, while Ning Cheng discovered that the things that sneak attacked him were long and slender rattan vines. However, each of these rattan vines was quite sturdy; it was as if they were Magical Weapons forged with the most durable materials available. Although Ning Cheng used his Nirvana Spear to defend against them, he, however, was not able to damage them at all.

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

#### **Chapter 432: Time Flies**

Ning Cheng did not have the time to check out the status of Xiao Bisheng duo when even more rattan vines swept towards him. Seeing this, Ning Cheng felt considerably startled in his heart; immediately bringing out his 36 Cosmic True Devil Axes, he went completely all out in forming a Defensive Axe Array around him.

"Bang-Bang-Bang...." As the dense clusters of cyan coloured rattan vines struck Ning Cheng's Axe Shadows, they immediately gave out banging like noises one after another. Every time these rattan vines whipped at them, Ning Cheng felt the True Essence circulating in his body tremble uncontrollably before disintegrating little by little.

There was no need to think about it at all, Ning Cheng knew that once he exhausted his True Essence and Spiritual Consciousness, these rattan vines would completely bind him.

Ning Cheng caught an Array Flag that he previously dropped; he wanted to use the Cosmic True Devil Axe to block off these rattan vines before arranging a Defensive Array Formation.

At this time, Ning Cheng simply did not have the time to observe the situation, as he threw out one Array Flag after another. Only when a few Defensive Walls manifested around Ning Cheng, the

embryonic form of the Defensive Array Formation, did he finally find the free time to observe the surrounding situation.

If he had not looked at the situation, then Ning Cheng felt that he could find the opportunity to escape from this place; however, this time, as his gaze swept out, his heart sank to the very bottom.

In this cyan cavern, there were many white skeletons wrapped up in seemingly endless rattan vines. There was no need to guess at all, Ning Cheng knew that these skeletons were the remains of those who tried to struggle against these rattan vines, before finally perishing.

Xiao Bisheng, Mu Ziming and that grey robed man, were all like him, trying to struggle against those horrifying rattan vines.

“Senior Mu, what are these things? Why is it so difficult to deal with these things?” When Ning Cheng discovered that Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng could not escape from these rattan vines, he felt a considerable amount of shock in his heart.

Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng both possessed strength above Crucible Transformation Realm. Moreover, he was positively sure of this fact. If even experts above the Crucible Transformation Realm were unable to escape, then the Array Formation that he arranged, how long would it last?

Mu Ziming currently was panting from breath, before he finally managed to speak up, “Ning Cheng, if you have any means to leave this place then hurry up and leave. This is the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, something extremely terrifying. A human’s Spiritual Soul along with their flesh and blood is its most favourite attraction. Once bound by these rattan vines, even if one had access to the highest of heavenly abilities. All of their Essence Blood would end up absorbed by these rattan vines before they finally die. You already have seen the bones of the dead inside. Those dead bones are self-explanatory.....”

“I did not expect that the Tian Continent would have such terrifying and evil creatures. If this thing grew out of this place and took root outside, then the entire Tian Continent and even the entire Yi Xing Mainland would ultimately end up becoming a nutritional foundation for this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan.....” Xiao Bisheng spoke out with a pale white face. The rattan vines were mainly concentrated around him, raining down endless attacks.

Ning Cheng then turned his gaze towards the grey-robed man. This grey robed man fared slightly better than Xiao Bisheng and Mu Ziming. It was as if he had a way to resist those Ghost Rattan Vines.

However, whether there was a way out or not, the opposite party’s Array Formation level was not as strong as Ning Cheng’s was, nor did they possess 36 Best Quality True Artefact-grade Small Axes. They can only use the power provided by their own cultivation to resist it.

“Senior Mu, do you know this grey robed scumbag? He not only snatched my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword, he even plotted against my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.” Ning Cheng then turned towards Mu Ziming and asked.

Mu Ziming had not yet replied when Xiao Bisheng responded by his own initiative, “I had initially thought him to be somewhat familiar, now that I finally put my mind to it; I think I might know who he is. He should be that Jia Shisan, who also has the moniker of Radiant Crow Monarch. In addition to that,

he is also a Rank 9 Heavenly Pill Grand Master. I heard that he had already gone to Heaven's Way several hundred years ago, I did not think that someone as poisonous as him would actually stay back in the Tian Continent....."

"Radiant Crow?" Ning Cheng repeated the two words in doubt. Regarding someone being a Tier 9 Heavenly Pill Grandmaster, the others might regard them as untouchable legends; he, however, did not care much about it. As long as he was willing, he could advance to the Tier 8 Earth Pill Grand Master. With enough Spiritual Grasses, it would not be impossible for him to become a Tier 9 Heavenly Pill Grand Master.

Mu Ziming quietly spoke up, "In the Yi Xing Mainland, the most poisonous snake available is the Radiant Shade. However, the reason why Jia Shisan earned the moniker of Radiant Crow was that compared to the most poisonous snake 'Radiant Shade', his poisons are three times more poisonous. Even Crucible Transformation Cultivators, in the face of such kind of poison, would have no way out other than death."

"Several hundred years ago, this person had single-handedly extinguished 27 factions in the Tian Continent one after another, not even the chickens were left alive. The reason he did such a thing was all but to seek out a particular Spiritual Grass. Because he suspected that these 27 factions might have this Spiritual Grass in their possession, he decided to completely extinguish all those 27 factions. I don't know how he found the location of the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, but even we ended up lured in here by him."

"This scum came looking for me knowing that I have the 9-Colored Mirage Tree and the Mirage Stone; however, I did not think that it would even end up implicating the two seniors." Regardless of what Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng meant by their words, Ning Cheng's impression of Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng was still quite good.

"So that's why; this person wants the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King. The Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King is tough to refine; however, one can actually use the 9-Coloured Mirage Tree to confuse the Ghost Rattan King, eventually allowing him to refine it....." Mu Ziming spoke out in horror.

The grey-robed man suddenly burst into laughter, "Since you already know that I am Jia Shisan; therefore, after this monarch leaves this place, he will definitely throw all the disciples of the Tian Continent's top ten factions in here as a sacrifice to refine my Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King."

Ning Cheng suddenly thought of the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword on Jia Shisan. If Jia Shisan remembered that the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword might be of some help in dealing with these Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan vines, the result would turn out to be unknown.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng no longer considered any more nonsense. 12 Cosmic True Devil Axes immediately shot towards Jia Shisan.

Jia Shisan was having a much easier time in coping with this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan compared to Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng. However, now that Ning Cheng joined in with the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan Vines to attack Jia Shisan, Jia Shisan immediately found the situation turning a lot more difficult for him.

"Little animal, you're crazy....." Seeing Ning Cheng surrounded by so many Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan yet still daring to attack him, Jia Shisan became extremely angry.

He couldn't stop Ning Cheng's attacks, which caused him to grow even angrier. If there were no Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, then Ning Cheng's attacks would just be equivalent to an itch at most for someone like Jia Shisan. However, combined with the attacks from the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, Ning Cheng's attacks were now equivalent to frost added to a snowy mountain.

As the saying went, 'If you didn't have to bear any extra heavy weights, then the boat also wouldn't have to bear a heavy burden'. It definitely was the aptest saying in this situation. It meant that if it was already tough for someone to pick a heavy load, then adding an extra pound over the burden that you are already carrying might just cause you fall face down under pressure.

[TL Note: I chose to keep the original translation of the words. However, for those confused, the closest English phrase that I could think of would be 'the straw that broke the camel's back.']

Ning Cheng's attack on Jia Shisan made the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan's attacks even heavier. In just a few dozen breaths of time, Jia Shisan ended up bound by a Ghost Rattan Vine, not waiting for him to shove away the Ghost Rattan Vine, a new Ghost Rattan Vine sneaked in to bind him.

Ning Cheng then retracted his Cosmic True Devil Axes. It was not that he did not want to continue attacking the person when he was down, but that he could not maintain it any longer. His Array Formation was also under tremendous pressure under the barrage from the numerous Underworld Crow Ghost Rattans. His Array Formation was even giving out cracking sounds. As such, he had no choice but to recall his Cosmic True Devil Axe for self-preservation.

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Time is just like running water, as years continued to fly by.

In just a blink of an eye, two decades passed by since the Sect Surpassing Censure Battle at the Heavenly Dao Public Square, between Ning Cheng and Yin Yang Dao Sect's Rong Jin.

This twenty-year period would be more than enough to bring forth great changes in the mundane world, even if it were the Tian Continent, significant changes took place within these last twenty years.

Twenty years ago, after Ning Cheng fought against Rong Jin; he left the Heavenly Dao Public Square, before apparently vanishing from the Tian Continent.

After Ning Cheng went missing, the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect did not undergo any significant changes. That was because Sect Master Rui Baishan had suddenly returned to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Also, at the same time, the Severing Emotions Dao Sect suddenly chose to open their mountains.

After Rui Baishan came back, he, however, did not take over his previous position as the Sect Master. Instead, he retired to become an elder of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. At the same time, he also issued several statements. One of them was that Ning Cheng was still the Sect Master of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Another statement being that if the Mirage Gazing Island did not send back their disciple Liang Kexin unharmed to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect would level out the Mirage Gazing Island.

The Mirage Gazing Island also did not put up any resistance, nor did it chose to find any excuse. On the third day from the issuance of the statements from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, Disciple Liang Kexin of



the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect returned safe and sound. At the same time, they also compensated the latter with a massive amount of Spirit Stones along with other resources.

The year when Ning Cheng disappeared; apart from the grey-robed fellow looking for Ning Cheng, even Dao Master Xiao Bisheng of the Heavenly Dao Academy and Dao Master Mu Ziming of the Heaven Alliance ended up disappearing.

Since some people had seen them together, and with the simultaneous disappearance of these few people, the news quickly spread out.

After the last meeting with Ning Cheng twenty years ago, Tan Yun finally emerged with the cultivation of Crucible Transformation 4th Level. At the same time, she openly intercepted Red Star Sword Faction's Jiang Jun, before eventually killing Jiang Jun. However, the Red Star Sword Faction did not choose to come out because Tan Yun murdered Jiang Jun, stating that it was a matter of personal revenge, they just let go of this matter.

After Tan Yun killed Jiang Jun, she did not immediately return to the Great Change Island; instead, she went to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. As for what she did after coming to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, nobody knew about it. Only Sang Jiezu was able to vaguely guess at something. Tan Yun's might have not entirely used up her part of the Spiritual Vein; therefore, she should have delivered the rest of the Spiritual Vein to Ning Cheng's little sister.

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The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Main Peak, the Rainbow Fall Sword Peak.

Although Rui Baishan came back, he did not choose to take up residence here. This place remained Ning Cheng's Immortal Cave.

At this moment, several people were sitting in the Meeting Hall, around a large circular table. Ji Luoifei sat at the head position. In addition to her, Ning Ruolan, Nan Yuefang, Yang Honghou, Taishu Pinghao, Lian'e, Zhang Qian, Liang Kexin, and the others sat all around. Even Grey Toottoot was lazing around by Ji Luoifei's side. However, compared to before, Grey Toottoot looked even more ordinary and commonplace.

These people were the disciples residing at the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Main Peak and were all Ning Cheng's people. Only Tan Yun was not from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect; however, Tan Yun chose to live in the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, even bringing the segment of Spiritual Vein in her possession to help these people cultivate. As such, no one here thought of her as an outsider.

"We just received news from the outside, stating that Big Brother and Seniors Xiao Bisheng and Mu Ziming were besieging that grey robed person; however, they then chose to enter Heaven's Way. I don't think this statement makes any sense at all. If Big Brother wanted to go to the Heavens Way, then he would have definitely told us. It is simply impossible for him to go to Heaven's Way alone." After experiencing many difficulties over the past 20 years, Ning Ruolan had already matured. Although her appearance had not changed much, her cultivation had already reached the Soul Essence 3rd Level.

Ji Luofei also nodded and spoke, “What Ruolan is saying is correct, Ning Cheng would not enter Heaven’s Way without any reason. Our cultivations are still too low and are insufficient to go out and investigate this matter. Wait till I first go find Elder Taoist Rui to ask about it.”

Ji Luofei’s possessed better qualifications compared to Ning Ruolan; however, because she was too worried about Ning Cheng, her cultivation had also stagnated at the Soul Essence Realm. In contrast to them, Taishu Pinghao was, instead, at the Late Stages of the Soul Essence Realm.

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“You don’t have to worry. I have already divined it. Ning Cheng is all right. As for whether or not he went to the Heaven’s Way, I’m still not sure about it even now. The Profound Light Chamber of Commerce is also willing to come up with the 9-Colored Mirage Tree branch that Ning Cheng left behind. While Liang Kexin is also willing to come up with the 9-Colored Mirage Stone. With these things, our quota for entering the Heaven’s Way would definitely increase dramatically. After you all reach the Crucible Transformation Realm in your cultivation, you can then choose to enter the Heaven’s Way to look around with me.....” Rui Baishan looked slightly older compared to that year; however, he was very patient when it came to Ji Luofei and Ning Ruolan.

Although Ji Luofei and Ning Ruolan were eager and even longed to meet Ning Cheng, they were aware of the gravity of the situation. They understood that Elder Taoist Rui was looking after their own good.

The Deputy Sect Master Tantai Fei sat on the side and was just about to speak when an External Affairs Disciple rushed in and reported. “Grand Elder Taoist, Sect Master, there is a Crucible Transformation Senior by the name of Meng Jingxiu waiting outside the sect. She said that she is a friend of Sect Master Ning.”

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

#### **Chapter 433: Unable To Get Out Of Trouble**

Ning Cheng’s complexion was ashen, while he felt frail and disoriented. If not for his attainments in Array Formation advancing to the Tier 8 level, these rattan vines would have surrounded and sucked him dry of his Essence Blood.

Even if that was the case, it was proving incomparably tricky for him to continue maintaining it. During these 20 years, he had almost used up all the materials on him for creating the necessary Cloth Array Flags. He was not sure as to how long would he be able to persist.

Twenty years ago, he possessed the cultivation of 4th Level of Sea Opening Realm. Twenty years later, he still was at the 4th Level of Sea Opening Realm. However, trapped in this place, it also allowed him to unceasingly quench his Spiritual Consciousness, allowing it to improve to an entirely new level; however, his cultivation never progressed at all.

He also tried the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique; unfortunately, despite the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique being exceptionally powerful, he couldn’t effectively use it to any effect over the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan with its false Spacial Collapse. Although the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique was able to burn away the Rattan Vines surrounding him in an instant; however, before he could even reach the entrance, those vines caught up to him forcing him to continually be on the defence.

Fortunately, his 36 Cosmic True Devil Axes combined with his Array Formation Methods, allowed him to persist until today.

If not for his true cultivation, how many 20-year life periods would he have in his life? If not for being a cultivator, he would have never survived for 20 long years, while suffering relentless attacks from these Rattan Vines every single day. Even an average person, locked in a simple place for 20 years, would most likely go insane.

Although Ning Cheng was in a difficult situation, when compared to Xiao Bisheng, Mu Ziming and Jia Shisan, his condition was countless times much better.

The rattan vines had already covered up Xiao Bisheng and Mu Ziming and that other one more than a decade ago. Although their cultivations were above Crucible Transformation Realm, their situation was not as good as Ning Cheng's was. At the same time, if not for their powerful cultivations, the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattans would have long since sucked the three of dry.

Even if that was the case, at this moment, the three of them were currently no different from a desiccated bag of bones.

"Jia Shisan, one or all of us definitely will end up dying in any case. Why don't you give the method to confuse the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King using the 9-Colored Mirage Tree to Ning Cheng, perhaps Ning Cheng might be able to save us." The almost-bones Xiao Bisheng couldn't help it anymore. He knew that he would not be able to last for another 20 years in this condition.

Jia Shisan's appearance was also similar to bones covered by a layer of skin, yet he still gave a cold humph and managed to speak up, "You said it yourself that one of us is already a dead person, why should I let this deceitful thing control my life and death?"

Ning Cheng had the 9-Coloured Mirage Tree. Once Ning Cheng successfully confused the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King with the 9-Colored Mirage Tree, his life and death would indeed end up in Ning Cheng's hands.

He resented Ning Cheng to the bone. In fact, even Xiao Bisheng and Mu Ziming were also the two most hated people in his heart.

If not for these two fellows, it would have been unnecessary for him to enter this place and just stay at the entrance to make use of Ning Cheng. He most definitely could restrain Ning Cheng, bringing him to this place as a form of sacrifice for this vine. Because of these two nosy fellows, he had no other choice but to force the Xiao Bisheng duo into the blue hole.

Initially, he wanted to grab Ning Cheng when Ning Cheng was on the verge of falling into the blue hole. However, he did not expect Ning Cheng to have such terrifying Spear Intent along with possessing the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds. This caused all his scheming to end up in vain. Not only was he not able to obtain the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King, he even ended up turning into fertiliser for the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan.

In fact, it went without saying for Jia Shisan, that Ning Cheng definitely would try everything in his means to try and capture the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King in this place with the 9-Colored Mirage Tree, if he had the chance.

Unfortunately, he must first block the rattan vines by refining Array Flags to use for his Cloth Array Methods. Unexpectedly, it ended up helping in improving his attainments in Array Formations. If it weren't for his heaven-defying Mysterious Yellow Formless Cultivation Method, he absolutely would not have the free time to ponder over the matter of using the 9-Colored Mirage Tree to capture the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King. Using the 9-Colored Mirage Tree to capture the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King, if it could be so readily inferred, then out of the four people here, Jia Shisan wouldn't be the only person to know about it.

"Ning Cheng. The Flame-type Magical Skill that you used appears to have caused the surrounding area to collapse before everything within its range ended up burnt away by the flames. Is that because of a mysterious flame that you possess?" Mu Ziming did not try to persuade Jia Shisan. For people like Jia Shisan, he was a lot clearer about their personalities, unlike Xiao Bisheng. This person was definitely someone utterly ruthless in his ways; although he showed ruthlessness towards others, such people were even more ruthless towards themselves. Letting such a person to willingly hand over the method of capturing the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan using the 9-Colored Mirage Tree. It was impossible.

Ning Cheng gave a sigh and spoke, "Yes, I do have a flame spark; moreover, this flame spark has only recently germinated, transforming into a pure nascent flame. Unfortunately, it is still in its embryonic form, causing its level to be quite low. Even if I used it in tandem with the Magical Skill that I displayed in the past, it still needs significant support from my True Essence and Spiritual Consciousness. Currently, my True Essence is almost fully used up, so I can't cast that Magical Skill another time even if I wanted to."

"I'm not asking you to continue using that Magical Skill; instead, why don't you burn the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan directly with your flame? This Ghost Rattan absolutely fears mystical flames. Once you use this flame of yours to burn it, maybe we all might just get the chance to escape from this predicament." Mu Ziming shivered slightly. He had only made a guess a moment ago. He did not expect that Ning Cheng would indeed possess a mystical flame.

If not for them trapped in this kind of place, he would never ask Ning Cheng anything about the Mystical Flame Spark. Possessing such an object was a cultivator's biggest secret. It was definitely a taboo to ask about such a matter. However, they all had ended up trapped in such a place. If they could not think about means to escape, the only path for them would be the path of death.

Ning Cheng showed a bitter smile, "Senior Mu, although I do possess a good flame; however, didn't I say it just now that the grade my flame is too low. There is no way to use it to burn these Ghost Rattans. If I could burn them with it, I would have started a long time ago."

"What kind of flame do you have?" Mu Ziming did not show much disappointment in his tone. Instead, he felt even more anticipation in his heart. In any case, many rattans had already bound him inside the blue hole, causing him to be under an enormous burden. Therefore, although his voice appeared somewhat strenuous, excitement and anticipation still leaked out through his exhausting words.

"It is called Star River; however, I do not know what kind of flame it is." Ning Cheng did not choose to hide things and gave an honest answer.

"Star River?" Mu Ziming frowned as he repeated the two words. He had never heard of such a flame. Does it mean that he was still someone unlearned?

Xiao Bisheng suddenly spoke out from the side, “Brother Mu, I heard that you have a Desiccated Purple Flame Heart in your possession. Is that true?”

Mu Ziming also gave out a sigh before speaking, “Yes, I did obtain a Desiccated Purple Flame Heart. In the past, I almost ended up perishing in the Desiccated Flame Realm. However, after going through countless difficulties, my efforts did not go in vain, as I finally obtained this Desiccated Purple Flame Heart. Originally, I wanted to find a good flame in the future, so that I could use this Desiccated Purple Flame Heart. Unfortunately, when it comes to the mystical fires between the heaven and earth, they are a scarce commodity within our Yi Xing Mainland. Such things can only be wished for, rather than be asked for.”

Ning Cheng felt moved in his heart, he did not have much understanding towards the various worldly mystical fires. However, the words ‘Desiccated Purple Flame Heart’ reverberated like thunder within his mind. Among all the different materials that he possessed until now, even if it was the Cosmic True Devil Metal, they were all inferior to this Desiccated Purple Flame Heart. Besides the materials that made up his Nirvana Spear, something that he did not know about, only his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds could compare to the Desiccated Purple Flame Heart, in both worth and value.

The Desiccated Purple Flame Heart was a one-of-a-kind top grade treasure that was helpful in upgrading the quality of any type of flame. Was it possible that Mu Ziming wanted to give him this thing to enhance his Star River?

Sure enough, Ning Cheng had just thought of this, when Mu Ziming spoke up, “Ning Cheng, I have a Desiccated Purple Flame Heart with me, it can be used to upgrade any kind of mystical flame found between the heaven and earth. However, the worse the grade of a flame, the longer would it take for the enhancement. For some of the worse flames, it might even take several hundred years to complete the upgrade.”

“I won’t be able to hold on for much longer; however, I have a piece of Soul Nourishing Wood with me. Therefore, I can choose to abandon my life in advance, before I leave behind a trace of my Life Essence inside the Soul Nourishing Wood. I only have a single request from you Ning Cheng. That is, if you manage to get out of this place, please bring the trace of my Life Essence to my son, Mu Qian.”

Ning Cheng spoke out happily, “Senior, please be assured. My flame is different from ordinary flames. Perhaps it might not need several hundred years to upgrade it. Therefore, senior need not be too anxious about it. Just let me give it a try.”

Ning Cheng felt great confidence in himself because he knew the origin of the flame. He had obtained this flame from that Immortal Mansion, how could it be comparable to ordinary Flame Sparks found in this world?

Mu Ziming gave a reluctant smile, “I’ll only be able to persist from another 10-20 years.....”

Finished saying, Mu Ziming mustered all of his strength to throw out a jade box. He did not speak out another word. For him, persisting through one more day was equivalent to torturing himself for one more day.

Jia Shisan looked at the jade box on the ground, while his skeletal eyes showed a lost look. What made him even more frustrated was that he knew Ning Cheng currently had the capability to pick up the jade box on the ground with his Spiritual Consciousness.

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If one asked about the most prosperous faction in the Tian Continent during the recent years, then it undoubtedly would be the Sect Master-less Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

15 years ago, a Crucible Transformation Cultivator, called Meng Jingxiu, joined the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. After that, Crucible Transformation Cultivators popped up one after another within the sect, like an endless stream. In particular, during the short 20 years period since Ning Cheng went missing, the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Rainbow Fall Sword Peak produced more than 5 Crucible Transformation Cultivators. Ning Ruolan, Ji Luofei, Taishi Pinghao, Zhang Qian, and Liang Kexin.

Taishu Pinghao was even the youngest Crucible Transformation Cultivator within the Tian Continent.

Even Yan Honghou, with his relatively ordinary qualifications, along with Nan Yuefang, Zhuang Jingyi, and Lian'e, whose talents were slightly worse, was able to rise to the level of Soul Essence Realm.

In contrast, the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Core and True Inheriting Disciples, like Que Hongshui, Luo Ziyang, Xun Hanrui, Hu Hong, Liang Shi, and Xian Caixue, almost all of them advanced significantly to become Crucible Transformation Cultivators.

Even if one was not a cultivator from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, they could easily understand the reason behind it. The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Grand Elder Rui Baishan opened the Small Spiritual Domain for all the Soul Essence Cultivators and below. All of the disciples could now enjoy the opportunity to cultivate within the Small Spiritual Domain.

Of course, this was not the main reason; the most important reason was that the Rainbow Fall Sword Peak also had a Perception Pagoda.

It was the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's new elder, Meng Jingxiu, who established this Perception Pagoda. As long as the disciples possessed a certain level of qualifications, not only would cultivating in the Perception Pagoda be extremely fast, one would not even feel any kind of bottleneck. All who entered the Perception Pagoda for cultivation said that they all felt a new kind of Spiritual Qi within the Perception Pagoda. This spiritual Qi was several levels higher in quality when compared to Spiritual Qi from Spirit Stones. Cultivating using this Spiritual Qi allowed them to automatically comprehend some of the things that their own masters were not able to teach them.

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Currently, people filled the Rainbow Fall Sword Peak's Meeting Room. Unlike the period from more than ten years ago, half of the current numbers within the room were Crucible Transformation Experts. In addition to the disciples of Rainbow Fall Sword Peak, even Que Hongshui, Luo Ziyang, Xun Hanrui, Hu Hong, Liang Shi, and the others had a seat in this place. The reason being that today's matter was not something trivial.

For Que Hongshui and the other True Inheriting Disciples to achieve a Crucible Transformation Cultivation within a few decades, it showed that they were utterly inseparable from the Rainbow Fall

Sword Peak's Perception Pagoda. Without this Perception Pagoda, even if given several decades, there would not be these many Crucible Transformation Cultivators among them. Since they all drank water from the same source, so when it came to any problems faced by the Rainbow Fall Sword Peak, they would always be the first to stand up and fight.

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

#### **Chapter 434: The Besieging Of The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect**

"Senior Apprentice Sister Jingxiu, according to our investigations, based on the various clues obtained from the outside, there seems to be some solid truth regarding Sect Master going to Heaven's Way." Zhang Qian stood up and spoke. During these many years, it was not just he, even if it were the rest of the disciples of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, all of them were actively looking for Ning Cheng's whereabouts.

In addition to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, the cultivators from the Heavenly Dao Academy and the Heaven Alliance were also looking for the whereabouts of Xiao Bisheng and Mu Ziming.

"Junior Apprentice Brother Zhang Qian, please elaborate." Ning Ruolan was the first to speak up. Although she felt worried about her big brother she chose to keep it concealed within her heart; however, every day that passed by that she could not see her big brother, the worry in her mind would grow slightly more prominent. Previously, because her big brother was worried for her, he ended up crossing through the vast and seemingly endless space, before finally arriving to take her away. Now that her big brother ended up missing, it was unthinkable that she would not worry about it.

However, she was very clear; even if she was even more worried, she had no choice but to improve her own cultivation first. Her cultivation speed was still quite fast even without the arrival of Junior Apprentice Sister Jingxiu; however, for her to advance to the Crucible Transformation Realm would prove as difficult for her as to reach the skies. If Senior Apprentice Sister Tan Yun hadn't brought the Spiritual Vein with her, her cultivation would have stopped at the Soul Essence Realm.

Later, Senior Apprentice Sister Jingxiu brought out some mysterious pills and some crystal stones, causing the cultivation of all the people at the Rainbow Fall Sword Peak to rapidly rise. It made her feel grateful towards Senior Apprentice Sister Jingxiu. In this place, one who did not have any strength did not have the right to say anything.

"Yes, I thoroughly checked it over and over again. This news came out when people saw Sect Master leaving the Heavenly Dao Public Square along with a grey-robed person. Then, people also saw Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng following them. Initially, it looked as if the Sect Master along with Xiao Bisheng and Mu Ziming wanted to besiege the grey-robed man. However, for some unknown reason, Sect Master sneak-attacked Mu Ziming, causing Xiao Bisheng to turn furious, shifting his target to Sect Master....."

"This is absolutely impossible. Sect Master Ning and the grey-robed man would never join forces. Moreover, that grey robed man definitely did not have any semblance of friendly relations with Sect Master." Tan Yun immediately interrupted Zhang Qian's words.

Zhang Qian sighed, "I also know that it is impossible. That year Senior Mu Ziming had been very kind to Sect Master Ning. Sect Master Ning is someone who heavily values friendship. How could someone like him sneak attack Senior Mu Ziming?"

"What happened afterwards?" Ning Ruolan had not met Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng; she only cared about where her Big Brother Ning had gone.

Zhang Qian continued, "Rumours say that after Sect Master Ning sneak attacked Mu Ziming, Xiao Bisheng immediately started hunting him, forcing him to enter Heaven's Way. Xiao Bisheng and the seriously injured Mu Ziming did not originally want to enter the Heaven's Way, but under the all-out attack from the grey-robed man, the two of them ended up forced into Heaven's Way."

"Don't those rumours indicate that the grey-robed man did not enter the Heaven's Way?" Ning Ruolan frowned and asked.

Zhang Qian nodded and spoke, "Not only do the rumours fail to mention that the grey-robed person did not enter Heaven's Way; there are also rumours that this grey robed person was another person in disguise. Moreover, this person's cultivation was at the very least on the same level as compared to Xu Anzhen. Because that person forces his opponents into the Heaven's Way, the person then restored his original appearance and returned to his faction. Later on, that person also chose to enter the Heaven's Way a few years ago."

Ning Ruolan and Ji Luofei looked at each other; as long as they weren't fools, they would immediately realise that it was all a scheme to drive a wedge between allies. Although this grey robed person remained nameless, everyone knew that these rumours were pointing towards the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Sect Master Rui Baishan. That was because the timing of Rui Baishan's arrival was too coincidental; Ning Cheng and the others had just disappeared when he returned.

"Someone wants to alienate our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect." Que Hongshui spoke out without hesitation. "Sect Master Rui and Senior Mu Ziming have been good friends to each other. None of them would do such a thing."

"It is definitely a scheme to alienate us. However, the matter of Sect Master Ning forced into the Heaven's Way might have a grain of truth to it. Otherwise, with the current strength of our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, even if there were just a tiny bit of clue, we would have been able to find him by now."

Luo Ziyang spoke in a furious tone. This scheme of driving a wedge between allies, she could see it as clear as day.

"Some people have their eyes set on our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Perception Pagoda, either that or they are just jealous." Ning Ruolan had been running a business for several years; as such, such kind of dirty tricks, she was able to make them out clearly long ago.

Regardless of whether her Big Brother entered Heaven's Way or not since this rumour has already come out, everyone will definitely aim for the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Perception Pagoda.

At this moment, a fiery red flying sword fell into the hands of Ji Luofei. With Rainbow Fall Sword Peak's Ning Cheng being absent, the primary decision-maker in this place was Ning Cheng's fiancée, Ji Luofei.



Although Meng Jingxiu was also a Grand Elder of this place, she chose not to interfere with the decision-making matters relating to the Rainbow Fall Sword Peak.

Ji Luoifei's Spiritual Consciousness swept through the contents of the flying sword, causing her face to change immediately, "The Red Star Sword Faction, the Yin Yang Dao Sect, the Heavenly Dao Academy along with many of the smaller factions have joined forces and are openly crusading against our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Elder Tantai Fei wants us to hurry to the Sect's Discourse Main Hall....."

The reason why Meng Jingxiu had not spoken was regardless of whether Ning Cheng went to Heaven's Way or not, she must go to Heaven's Way. That was because the Tian Continent's Laws were starting to have a restrictive effect on her cultivation, causing her cultivation to reach a bottleneck. Since she currently was the owner of an Immortal Mansion, if she ended up stranded in the Tian Continent, for her, it would just not be acceptable.

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Floating Snow Palace.

"Yan Ji, are you going to Heaven's Way just because you heard Ning Cheng went to Heaven's Way?" Sang Jiezhuzhu sported a perplexed look in her eyes as she looked at Yan Ji in front of her. Yan Ji was definitely the Foremost Genius of her Floating Snow Palace. Although she had only joined the Floating Snow Palace for a few decades, she already was at the Crucible Transformation 3rd Level at this moment.

Even Yin Kongchan, when compared to her, was only at the Crucible Transformation 2nd Level.

"Master, the Floating Snow Palace will always be this Yan Ji's faction. In the future, no matter what goes on with this Yan Ji, if I return to the Tian Continent, I will surely return to the Floating Snow Palace." Yan Ji bowed, while not directly answering Sang Jiezhuzhu's question. She knew that she did not accomplish many contributions to the palace to actually ask for leaving it. Even if she knew that it might be wrong, however, she really would not be able to help it this time. Moreover, the Floating Snow Palace was currently quite mighty by itself; there simply existed no other faction in the Tian Continent capable of bullying it around.

Sang Jiezhuzhu gave a sigh, "Since you must leave, then I will also not stop you. I just want to tell you one thing. When you went into seclusion to attack the boundary to the Soul Sculpting Realm, I went to meet Ning Cheng. To discuss a marriage between you and him....."

"Master, he....." Yan Ji's eyes revealed a hot light. She had not thought that her master would be so concerned about her. Knowing that she could not forget Ning Cheng, she still took the initiative to discuss her marriage. Her heart really was pounding at this moment, as she wondered as to what Ning Cheng might have said.

Sang Jiezhuzhu looked at Yan Ji's expression, immediately realising that her suspicion was correct all along.

"At that time, his response was very light. To me, he said that he already has a wife, and just told me to take a little bit of good care of you. He also said that it would be impossible for you and him to be together. At the same time, he also mentioned that if I had not mentioned it, he would have forgotten

that you also came to the Tian Continent.” Sang Jiezhū kept sighing, describing things as if Yan Ji was something worthless.

Yan Ji’s face was a bit pale. She lowered her head and did not speak.

“What are you going to do?” Sang Jiezhū on seeing Yan Ji’s face, realised that Yan Ji’s goodwill towards Ning Cheng had dropped by a significant amount.

Yan Ji then gave a bow to Sang Jiezhū and spoke. “Many thanks to Master for your guidance over the many years. However, I WILL be going to Heaven’s Way.”

The smile on Sang Jiezhū’s face immediately froze; she did not think that Yan Ji would still choose to go to Heaven’s Way.

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“Sect Master Tantai, I have a proposition.” In the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Discourse Hall, Ning Ruolan volunteered.

“Junior Apprentice Sister Ruolan, please do not be so polite.” Not to mention that Ning Ruolan herself was a Crucible Transformation Cultivator, she was also Ning Cheng’s little sister. This point alone was more than enough to earn Tantai Fei’s respect.

Ning Ruolan then gave a slight bow towards the other Grand Elders present there before speaking up, “We won’t be able to fight recklessly this time. Although our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s strength is as strong as in the past, in fact, it is even stronger than what it was previously. However, we still would not be able to resist the alliance of those major factions. What I want to propose is a differential approach to tackle them, in other words, split them into two, and fight against one.”

The long eyebrowed Grand Elder Zhong Liping on hearing this immediately spoke up, “Ruolan, what’s your plan?”

If not for Rui Baishan entering the Heaven’s Way, the ordinary people would never dare to run wild against the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Now that Rui Baishan was not here, and Ning Ruolan being Ning Cheng’s little sister, along with being a Crucible Transformation Cultivator, maybe it would be a good idea to hear her out over this matter.

“All Elders, Sect Master Tantai. These several factions that want to censure our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect have a completely different motive behind their actions. Their main purpose in crusading against us should be by our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Perception Pagoda. What I mean is, let’s give away the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Perception Pagoda to one of those factions, before using that to induce a divide amongst them.”

Ning Ruolan’s words immediately caused a burst of debate among the people. The reason why the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect had so many Sea Opening Realm Cultivators and even Crucible Transformation Elders was mainly the result of the Perception Pagoda. If they gave away the Perception Pagoda, it would be no different than breaking one’s own arm.

“This absolutely would not do. We have already lost our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword. If we also lost the Perception Pagoda to others, then my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect

would not have any face to remain in the Tian Continent. What's more, the Perception Pagoda is the root cause of the rise of my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect in such a short period. Sect Master Rui could enter Heaven's Way without any worry is only because my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect has the Perception Pagoda brought by Junior Apprentice Sister Jingxiu, which allowed us to continuously groom Crucible Transformation Cultivators." Tantai Fei immediately objected.

Meng Jingxiu gave a light smile, "Sect Master Tantai, I think what Ruolan spoke is quite feasible. The Perception Pagoda is, in fact, not as extraordinary as everyone thinks. It is just a Best Quality Spiritual Artefact, not even comparable to a True Artefact."

"The reason why this pagoda helped our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect to cultivate these many Crucible Transformation Cultivators is due to a special kind of Cultivation Crystal Stone inside. However, the Crystal Stone inside the Perception Tower is on the verge of turning into dust; at the same time, I also do not have any extra Crystal Stones to place in the Perception Pagoda. Therefore, the current Perception Tower is no different from a few discarded chicken ribs."

"Aah..." Tantai Fei and the rest of the elders couldn't help but stare at each other. Since the time the Perception Pagoda had taken root in the Rainbow Fall Sword Peak, they had always kept it under strict secretive scrutiny. They really did not know what kind of secret did the Perception Pagoda held; however, they did not think that the truth would be so simple. In the end, it was no different from a Spiritual Gathering Array. No wonder Ning Ruolan proposed such a strategy. Unfortunately, it also meant that the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect would no longer be able to produce so many Crucible Transformation Cultivators en-masse.

"Which faction should this Perception Pagoda go to?" A Crucible Transformation Female Elder spoke up. She was one of the oldest Crucible Transformation Elders of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. When the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect suffered attacks all those years ago, the elder managed to escape with serious injuries. It was only within these recent years when her injuries were light enough, did she return to the academy.

Zhang Qian immediately spoke up, "Of course, it would be the Heavenly Dao Academy. The Heavenly Dao Academy is currently still the most powerful force. After alienating the Heavenly Dao Academy, we would have the chance to deal with the other two factions."

Ning Ruolan shook her head and spoke, "No, we will be giving it to the Yin Yang Dao Sect. I heard that big brother and Li Lingfan of the Heavenly Dao Sect have friendly relations. Li Lingfan's master is Hu Taihe, a Crucible Transformation 9th Level Cultivator. He has an enormous influence in the Heavenly Dao Academy. Sect Master Tantai can take advantage of this point and influence Heavenly Dao Academy's determination to join in on the fight."

"But the Heavenly Dao Academy has the excuse that Xiao Bisheng was forced into Heaven's Way by Sect Master Ning....." Zhang Qian hurriedly spoke up.

Ning Ruolan spoke out without hesitation, "The reason why excuses are called excuses is that the truth is still not known."

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

**Chapter 435: Kill Them All**

Outside the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, several thousand cultivators gathered there at this time. Just like armies going to war, there were two sides with a clear demarcation between them.

On one side were the cultivators from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, while the opposite side comprised of forces formed from the coalition between three major factions and several small academies and factions.

“School Master Zuo Qiu, you are the new Academy Head of the Heavenly Dao Academy. My Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and your great academy have had no contradictions with each other, so why does your noble academy want to participate in besieging my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect? If a great academy like yours involves itself in such acts, wouldn’t others subject you to mockery? That’s right, because of the events of that year; my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Essence Qi had indeed suffered severe damage. However, in any event, my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect is still a faction counted amongst the top ten major factions. It is not an existence that others could casually bully.” Tantai Fei’s voice resounded while containing a trace of anger within it. Apparently, he was very dissatisfied with the presence of the Heavenly Dao Academy in this place.

A man dressed in Confucian scholar-like robes from the Heavenly Dao Academy, with a very gentle and temperate bearing for a middle-aged man, on hearing those words, couldn’t help feel slightly embarrassed. Not waiting for him to speak up, Yin Yang Dao Sect’s Ji Xiu immediately spoke out in a cold tone, “Ning Cheng forced the Heavenly Dao Academy’s Dao Master Xiao Bisheng into Heaven’s Way. Isn’t that enough of a reason?”

Tantai Fei smiled and spoke, “So my Dao Friends here place more credibility on mere rumours than the actual truth. Not to mention that my Sect Master Ning actually disdains such kind of activities. Even if the rumour were true, that would mean that he also plotted against Brother Mu Ziming. Brother Mu Ziming is a Dao Master from the Heaven Alliance, so why do I not see people from the Heaven Alliance here; instead, isn’t this place filled with only irrelevant people that have nothing to do with this matter. Besides, is entering the Heaven’s Way a death sentence? My Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Sect Master Rui had also entered Heaven’s Way a few years ago; according to what you mean, doesn’t it mean that my sect’s Sect Master had voluntarily gone to his death?”

Tantai Fei did not wait for Ji Xiu to refute, before he continued on, “School Master Zuo Qiu, let’s not talk about the credibility of this matter. In any case, my sect’s Sect Master Ning and your academy’s Li Lingfan are sworn Dao Friends to each other. As such, logically speaking, your Heavenly Dao Academy should not have brought your people to besiege my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Although I say this, that does not mean that I am afraid of your Heavenly Dao Academy; however, I still request School Master Zuo Qiu to think things clearly. Once the war begins, there would be no turning back.”

“Even if you lot ally yourself with other factions to destroy my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and even succeed in it, which is already a big if, in the future, once my sect’s Sect Master Ning and Elder Taoist Rui comes back, there would still be a future where we continue to exist. In the past, when Sect Master Ning was in the Sea Opening Realm, he dared to kill countless people who tried to attack my sect’s Mountain Protecting Grand Array. As these years passed by, Sect Master Ning would definitely have advanced to an existence above Crucible Transformation Realm; at that time, who knows how many factions would be able to withstand the wrath of our Sect Master Ning?”

The Heavenly Dao Academy's Sect Master Zuo Qiu's face turned ugly. He was well aware that the rumours circulating outside were most likely false. The only reason he chose to participate in this besieging, was not because of those rumours, but because of the Perception Pagoda. In his heart, he indeed harboured some fear towards Ning Cheng; moreover, Ning Cheng had an extremely ominous reputation on the outside. Just being at the Sea Opening Realm, yet being able to quickly kill Rong Jin, a Crucible Transformation 7th Level Cultivator. From this, he could extrapolate that there really might not be many factions capable of withstanding Ning Cheng's wrath.

Tantai Fei did not continue explaining things to Zuo Qiu. Instead, he turned to the Yin Yang Dao Sect, before he cupped his fists towards a handsome looking young man and spoke, "Sect Master Hao, when my Sect Master Ning and your noble sect's Rong Jin duelled it out we choose not to pursue it to the end as to who was right and who was wrong. However, I think that your great sect would not have an easy time raising a Crucible Transformation Cultivator of such calibre. Therefore, my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect is willing to show some sincerity to your noble sect."

Hearing Tantai Fei's words, the handsome young man's ears immediately picked up.

Tantai Fei showed a faint smile, "My Rainbow Fall Sword Sect currently has two most valuable things. One is the Small Spiritual Domain, something that our ancestors left for us. We simply have no right or even the power to take it out and hand it to others. While the other is the Perception Pagoda....."

Hearing the words 'Perception Pagoda', everyone turned silent. This time, the main reason for besieging the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, if spoken in an above-board manner, would actually be for the Perception Pagoda. Now that Tantai Fei took the initiative to voluntarily talk about the Perception Pagoda, then if they did not pay their utmost attention to it, it would be the strangest of events.

Ning Ruolan had orchestrated the entire script for Tantai Fei, "The reason why my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect had an influx of so many Crucible Transformation Cultivators this quickly is mainly due to the Perception Pagoda. However, it is a pity that the Spiritual Source inside of the Perception Pagoda will soon be exhausted; otherwise, we all wanted to gift the Perception Pagoda to the Yin Yang Dao Sect. Since both the Small Spiritual Domain and the Perception Pagoda cannot be brought out, in that case....."

"Oh, such nice words to hear. The Spiritual Source of the Perception Pagoda will soon run out, ha, did you think that such a lame excuse would deceive even a three-year-old?" Ji Xiu laughed, interrupting Tantai Fei's deliberately hesitant words.

Seeing Tantai Fei's complexion changing, and on the verge of speaking up, the Yin Yang Dao Sect's young looking Sect Master beckoned with his hand before speaking, "Sect Master Tantai. We don't really want anything that you offer. I just heard about some rumours about Sect Master Ning and just wanted to maintain the stability of the Tian Continent. I also heard Sect Master Tantai's words just now and felt that my Yin Yang Dao Sect's actions might truly be a bit wrong."

"If the Perception Pagoda were still the same as before, even if its Spiritual Source is sufficient, I really would not dare to take it. However, since the Perception Pagoda is about to close down, then it would also be for the best. Let's make the Perception Pagoda, which is soon to be out of commission, a testament to peace between all of us. I will definitely put the Perception Pagoda on the Main Peak of the Yin Yang Dao Sect to remind the disciples of the Yin Yang Dao Sect."

Tantai Fei's complexion turned even uglier. From an outsider's point of view, it seemed as if he could not find the opportunity to refute. Since he personally spoke about gifting them the Perception Pagoda, how could someone like him have the face to renege on the promise that he made publically?

"Is there any difficulty, Sect Master Tantai?" The Yin Yang Dao Sect's young looking Sect Master on seeing Tantai Fei's current appearance suddenly asked in a joking manner.

"Of course not. I, Tantai Fei, am also a Sect Master. Junior Apprentice Sister Jingxiu, it's your call...." Tantai Fei spoke then looked at Meng Jingxiu.

Meng Jingxiu did not speak any nonsense at all. Raising her hand, a multi-layered pagoda flew out of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect before it landed on the public square between the two parties.

At this moment, almost everyone had set their sights on the Perception Pagoda, while many Spiritual Consciousnesses swept into the Perception Pagoda. Feeling the incomparably rich Spiritual Qi inside, it instantly alleviated the minds of all the people present there. It felt as if their cultivation would actually rise up by a full grade if they could enter it for even a moment.

"I have already removed my Spiritual Consciousness from it, the Perception Pagoda is right here." Meng Jingxiu spoke in an insipid tone.

"Good, good, good. The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect really keeps to the honour code. I, Hao Anye, will also be abiding by my promise, and leave the area of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect in light of this." As the Yin Yang Dao Sect young looking Sect Master's Spiritual Consciousness swept the Perception Pagoda, he immediately understood that this indeed was the real Perception Pagoda. He currently possessed the cultivation of Crucible Transformation 6th Level, so when he sensed the Spiritual Qi inundated with Laws inside, he could immediately feel his cultivation loosening up. If this was not the actual Perception Pagoda, then how could it possess such an effect?

During his speech, Hao Anye quickly stored the Perception Pagoda. Even if it were a hugely sized Best Quality Spiritual Artefact, with his Crucible Transformation 6th Level Cultivation, it would not cost him an extra effort to put it away.

"Let's go." The Yin Yang Dao Sect's cultivators quickly evacuated from the outside of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Public Square under the lead of Hao Anye, without any hesitation. Seeing that, some of the smaller factions entrenching the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect also started to leave as fast as possible.

Seeing all those people leaving the area of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, leaving behind less than a half of the original numbers, the face of several Crucible Transformation Cultivators from the Red Star Sword Faction turned livid with anger; however, they had no means to stop them. The Yin Yang Dao Sect had only come for the Perception Pagoda. Now that it obtained the Perception Pagoda, why would it continue to stay in this place? They had initially wanted to use the Yin Yang Dao Sect, to collaborate and destroy the very idea of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

At this moment, a ray of light descended, and in just a twinkling of an eye reached the ground.

"Headmaster, I'm Li Lingfan, and also sworn brothers with Sect Master Ning Cheng. Moreover, Sect Master Ning had bestowed a life-saving grace on me, how could my Heavenly Dao Academy lay siege to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect together with the other factions?" It was a young man wearing a blue robe

who had descended. He first arrived in front of Sect Master Zuo Qiu, placing himself with his back to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, while speaking with an incomparably anxious tone.

He had just advanced to the Crucible Transformation Realm when he heard that the Heavenly Dao Academy was about to lay siege to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, causing him to immediately rush out. Fortunately, the war hadn't started yet. Even though his Master Hu Taihe's cultivation was a lot higher when compared to the Headmaster; however, the authority commanded by the Heavenly Dao Academy's Headmaster was enormous. Moreover, he also cannot willfully use his master's name to oppress others.

"Ahh, it seems that I had not considered the matter with a clear mind. Let's go back first." The Heavenly Dao Academy's Headmaster Zuo Qiu, immediately after speaking those words, turned to Tantai Fei before he cupped his fists and spoke up, "Sect Master Tantai, my Heavenly Dao Academy showed a considerable lack of consideration this time. If the opportunity presents itself, I will definitely come to make amends with Sect Master Tantai in the future."

"It's alright, it's alright." Tantai Fei smiled while returning the salutations with cupped fists. At the same time, he was really admiring Ning Ruolan's thought process in his heart. He certainly knew why Zuo Qiu chose to retreat at this moment and it was not because of a lack of consideration. Although Li Lingfan's persuasion played a specific role, it definitely was not entirely because of him.

What caused this reversal was the act of Yin Yang Dao Sect taking away the Perception Pagoda.

With even the Heavenly Dao Academy withdrawing, it caused another significant part of the cultivator forces besieging the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect to withdraw. All of that remained were the people from the Red Star Sword Faction and some lesser-known smaller factions.

When the Sect Master of the Red Star Sword Faction saw that the plan to besiege the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect would not come to fruition as they expected, he also cupped his fists and spoke out, "Since this matter was a result of some misunderstandings, let's call it quits. We will also be leaving."

"Haha, want to leave? Is my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect somewhere you can come and go as you please?" Tantai Fei gave a smile; however, his expression did not have even half a shred of happy feelings. Instead, a dense killing intent filled his eyes.

After saying those words, he then turned to the cultivators from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect standing behind him. Looking at them, he spoke up, "In the past, when the Red Star Sword Faction attacked my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, when it had already closed itself off by activation the Mountain Protecting Grand Array, Sect Master Ning had single-handedly killed off all the people from the Red Star Sword Faction who came to encroach upon us. Now that Sect Master Ning is currently not present, the Red Star Sword Faction actually dared to show up at the doorsteps of our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect to attack it; did they think my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect would tolerate such bullying? In the past, Sect Master Ning had dealt with all those factions alone, while we could not contribute or even provide him with any kind of help. Since Sect Master Ning is currently not present, what should we be doing?"

"Kill them all!" All voices rose up at once.

“Then slaughtering them all it is. Today, of those who stayed back here and infringed upon my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect; do not let a single one of them alive, put them all to death.” As Tantai Fei spoke up, he already shot forward with his Magical Weapon.

At this moment, just behind Tantai Fei, all the cultivators from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect immediately rushed out. In just a moment, the outside of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect ended up drowned in shocking war cries, as many lights from Magical Weapons blanketed almost half the skies.

The Red Star Sword Faction had not come here with their full forces; however, the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect came out with their full strength, including their ancestor-level characters.

Over the past few years, the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect had a massive influx of Soul Essence and higher levelled cultivators. They even had a higher number of Crucible Transformation Cultivators compared to the Red Star Sword Faction. Moreover, this battle zone was also their home ground. The killing intent mobilised by Tantai Fei and the others immediately turned incomparably berserk. Once swept up in this kind of berserk killing intent, those with lower cultivations could not even find the opportunity to resist before they all ended up ripped apart into tiny pieces.

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

#### **Chapter 436: Scaring To Death Someone Above The Crucible Transformation Realm**

The Desiccated Purple Flame Heart’s cocoon encasing the flame gave a “Katcha” sound; the next second, the Desiccated Purple Flame Heart scattered into flying ash, disappearing without even a trace left behind.

Ning Cheng looked at the Star River suspended over his hand in surprise; he knew that Star River had finally levelled-up to a whole level. Initially, when the Desiccated Purple Flame Heart had encased the Star River, the flame still possessed a faint yellow colour; however, currently, the Star River had turned red, showing that the might of this flame had strengthened many times over. Of this, Ning Cheng was the clearest of all.

“Haha, Senior Mu, I have succeeded.” Ning Cheng laughed. For the last 20 years, other than continuously resisting the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, most of his energies were concentrated in helping Star River to level-up.

The Star River’s ability to absorb the Desiccated Purple Flame Heart was far faster than ordinary flame sparks by several folds. Combined with the help provided by Ning Cheng, the absorption of the Desiccated Purple Flame Spark turned even swifter, ultimately leading to completing the level-up in just 20 years.

“Senior Mu?” Only at this moment did Ning Cheng discover that Mu Ziming was not in a position to speak any words. 20 years ago, he already had an almost-bony appearance; however, at this time, Mu Ziming had genuinely turned into a near-bones state. His skin was currently akin to dried parchment hanging onto his skeleton, without any clear indication of him being alive or dead.

Ning Cheng then looked at Jia Shisan and Xiao Bisheng. The two of them were also not in any better condition. In fact, he was also extremely exhausted and sporting an utterly emaciated appearance. It was as if a gust of wind would be more than enough to blow him away. If it were not for the Array Formations protecting him, not allowing the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan to directly absorb his



Essence Blood, which was practically the sustenance needed for continuing the level-up of the Star River, he most likely would have already perished a long time ago.

Ning Cheng did not spend much time pondering over it; he directly stretched out his hand and sent out the Star River. Other than the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique, he did not have any other flame-type cultivation method; as such, he could only use the flame as an incinerator.

A tongue of red flame erupted, akin to the eruption of a volcano; the next moment, Ning Cheng immediately felt an intense burst of the charred stench around him. The inexhaustible and seemingly endless Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, under the effect of the Star River, almost instantly turned into ashes. Ning Cheng gave out a sigh, before finally walking out of the Array Formation.

Trapped for nearly 40 years, before suddenly coming out, Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel a little weak in his legs.

With the rapid incineration speed of the Star River, in just a dozen breaths of time, all the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan present in the blue hole around them turned into ashes.

The greasy smell that filled the blue hole was disgusting with the potential to make any person sick. Fortunately, trapped in this place for nearly 40 years, Ning Cheng had long since become accustomed to the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan's disgusting smell.

"Plop..." Three consecutive sounds emerged.

Without the restraints of the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, Mu Ziming, Xiao Bisheng, and Jia Shisan, the three of them immediately fell to the ground.

Ning Cheng quickly took out two pills and threw them into the mouths of Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng. Finally feeling a faint breath of vitality from the two of them, Ning Cheng immediately felt relieved in his heart. Fortunately, the two of them were able to persist until now.

"Careful..." Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng immediately called out at the same time.

At this moment, an incomparably swift and fierce killing intent suddenly shot towards Ning Cheng's back.

A sneak attack from Jia Shisan, Ning Cheng instantly understood. However, he did not even turn around; extending his hand behind him, Ning Cheng immediately seized a giant seal. This giant seal, in Ning Cheng's hands, quickly started to shrink, before turning into a somewhat large stamp that rested atop on his outstretched hand.

"You..." The almost-bones Jia Shisan behaved as if he had just seen a ghost while staring at Ning Cheng. He had never encountered such a fear-inducing scene. Just a puny cultivator at the 4th Level of Sea Opening Realm yet this person not only seized his Magical Weapon easily; he even directly severed and erased his Spiritual Consciousness link to his Magical Weapon. What kind of terrifying ability was this?

Even Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng were horrified as they stared at Ning Cheng. Trapped in this place for these many years, Jia Shisan was in the same state as them. Although his strength would have also dropped considerably, his power would still be above that of Crucible Transformation Cultivators. While

Ning Cheng was just a Sea Opening Cultivator, yet was able to seize Jia Shisan's giant seal with ease. What kind of horrifying cultivation was this?

Ning Cheng also looked at the giant seal in his hand. When Jia Shisan attacked him, he had perceived it almost instantly. At that same moment, Ning Cheng had unconsciously extended his hand backwards and seized the giant seal bearing down on him. In his heart, he felt strangely sure that he could deal with this giant seal, a kind of self-confidence that came out of experiences from the past.

In the past few decades, although his cultivation level had not risen at all; however, his Spiritual Consciousness had skyrocketed in strength. Moreover, because he was regularly using Array Formations to resist the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, combined with his powerful deduction and self-correcting ability granted by the Mysterious Yellow Formless, his familiarity in utilising his True Essence and Spiritual Consciousness had reached an utterly incredulous level.

In Ning Cheng's opinion, his True Essence had not increased by much; in fact, his True Essence was in an almost consumed state for the most of the time. Yet, even in that state, Ning Cheng was still able to keep the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan at bay. From this, it was evident that once he restored his True Essence to its full capacity, he would be a lot stronger compared to what he was previously.

Because of the Mysterious Yellow Origin and the Mysterious Yellow Formless Cultivation Method, his 40 years of cultivation were equivalent to someone else's 400 or even 4000 years.

For 40 years, Ning Cheng did not gain even the slightest bit in his cultivation level; however, he vaguely felt that he had reached the highest realm of cultivation using the Mysterious Yellow Formless. Instead of taking the initiative to cultivate, his subconscious mind drove itself to promote his cultivation at every moment. This was the true Formless Realm of the Mysterious Yellow Formless.

Jia Shisan immediately reacted; with fear completely filling every corner of his being, he screamed out wildly and jumped away from his position to escape. However, the next moment, he felt as if he did not belong to the space around him. Although he felt like he had taken a few steps forward; however, in reality, he remained frozen in place.

"Domain?" Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng cried out in an extremely shocked voice. Ning Cheng hadn't even moved from his spot, yet he could easily stop an expert on the level of Jia Shisan from escaping. Didn't it mean that he now possessed the ability to control the surrounding space? This kind of control, in the True Cultivation World, had a specific term, 'Domain'.

"Domain...." Jia Shisan murmured the single word to himself in a low voice, before he directly fell to the ground dead.

He was already extremely close to death and had stimulated that tiny bit of vitality in him to sneak attack Ning Cheng, finally turning him into a dried up oil lamp. Finally, he had no choice but to run away. However, he encountered an extremely horrifying scene that he could never think of as being possible. A Sea Opening Cultivator stretching out their Domain. This concept had itself caused the collapse of his worldview, shattering his mind completely.

In other words, he ended up scared to death by Ning Cheng.

“He’s dead. I can’t believe that you have a Domain. Maybe he was scared to death because of that.” After Xiao Bisheng swallowed the pill from Ning Cheng, he took out a few more pills and ate them, allowing his spirit and vigour to recover significantly. Although he still looked like a skeleton covered in skin, his Essence Blood was slowly replenishing.

Mu Ziming was also in the same situation as Xiao Bisheng. However, since his cultivation turned out higher when compared to Xiao Bisheng, so after listening to Xiao Bisheng’s words, he shook his head and spoke, “That’s not it, although the skill shown by Sect Master Ning in controlling the surrounding space looked like a Domain; however, it definitely is not a Domain. That move is just a kind of skill to take partial control over the surrounding space; it is still incapable of full use. There is still a long distance to actually reach the realm of Domain.”

However, Mu Ziming was a lot clearer in his mind. Even if Ning Cheng had not comprehended the Domain, with this kind of performance, grasping Domain was just a matter of time. If he was not wrong, then the reason for Ning Cheng’s comprehension should definitely have some relations to his battle with Rong Jin at that time. This kind of talent caused Mu Ziming to feel extremely shocked to the core.

As long as Ning Cheng received the right guidance, Ning Cheng would definitely be able to comprehend Domain. Trapped in this place for 40 years, the three of them had reached the edge of death. Moreover, Ning Cheng’s cultivation was the worst among them, but not only did it not turn disadvantageous for them, it actually transformed into a blessing in disguise.

Because of this, he did not continue to address him as Ning Cheng; instead, he directly called him Sect Master Ning, out of genuine respect.

Ning Cheng had no previous contact with Domain; hearing those words, he quickly cupped his fists and spoke: “Hope Senior Mu can point me in the right direction.”

Mu Ziming waved his hand and spoke, “Don’t call me Senior. If we talk about real strength, then both Xiao Bisheng and I are inferior to you. Just call me Brother Mu from now on.”

“Yes, hereafter, we are friends from the same generation.” Ning Cheng saved Xiao Bisheng’s life. Combined with his extraordinary strength, it was already a long written fact that they would become friends. Moreover, he also heard that Ning Cheng shared a good relationship with his Heavenly Dao Academy’s Li Lingfan. As such, this friendship would also cement the relationship between them.

“Then I will also not remain polite about it. I hope Brother Mu can provide me with some guidance about what Domain entails.” Ning Cheng, after quickly recovering his True Essence and Spiritual Consciousness, perceived that his own personal strength had become many times stronger. As such, he also chose to no longer remain as polite as before.

Mu Ziming sighed and spoke, “Actually, not to mention me, even if it were the entire Yi Xing Mainland, I estimate that there are only a very few individuals who understand the concept of Domain. If Xu Anzhen had not suffered injuries before, then she might have understood something about it; however, even if she fully recovered from her injuries, she would not be able to gain any sort of understanding about Domain. Truthfully, I won’t be able to give you any explanation as to what a Domain is. However, if you really want to understand what a Domain entails, then the only way to do so would be to enter Heaven’s Way.”

“I’ve decided, after going out and arranging a few matters of my academy, I will enter Heaven’s Way.” Xiao Bisheng spoke out without any hesitation.

Mu Ziming and nodded, “Yes, I’m also going to enter the Heaven’s Way this time. What does Sect Master Ning think about it?”

“Although I do want to enter, I will still wait for a bit.” Ning Cheng knew that it was impossible for Ning Ruolan and Ji Luofei to advance to the Crucible Transformation Realm during these years. Therefore, he can only wait for the two of them to enter the Crucible Transformation Realm before thinking of going to Heaven’s Way. After going out of this place, he first had to find a way to search for cultivation resources that would help them.

Mu Ziming did not know much about the things related to Domains, causing Ning Cheng to feel a little bit disappointed. He could take control of the surrounding space; however, it was a just vague comprehension gained from the battle with Rong Jin.

Lifting his hand and picking up Jia Shisan’s ring from the ground, Ning Cheng once again spoke up, “After I completely burn away the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, we can then find a way to leave this place.”

“Sect Master Ning, burning away the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan does not mean it is finished. Although it may look like you completely burned away the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan in this blue hole. However, the fact is, these rattan vines have only retreated in fear of your flames.” Xiao Bisheng explained.

Without waiting for Ning Cheng to answer, Mu Ziming looked at the red coloured Star River floating in front of Ning Cheng in the puzzle and asked, “Sect Master Ning, I have seen a lot many kinds of flames; however, I have never seen any flame like yours. Supposedly, the level of your flame is not high, so how was it able to burn away the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan?”

Mu Ziming also wanted to ask another question but chose not to ask it; that is, even if Ning Cheng’s flames underwent consecutive level-ups, it should still face a few difficulties in burning away the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan. Initially, the only reason he had decided to take out the Desiccated Purple Flame Heart was due to the faint hope in his mind. He never expected that Ning Cheng’s flame would completely absorb his Desiccated Purple Flame Heart in just twenty years. If he was to come up with another Desiccated Purple Flame Heart, he suspected that Ning Cheng’s flame would once again undergo another level-up, but this time in less than a year.

The higher the grade of the flame, the faster the absorption of the ore.

“I am not too familiar with this flame. This flame is something that I received from a senior.” Ning Cheng did not mention that his flame actually came from an Immortal Mansion. Moreover, saying that the fire was something that he received from a senior was also not false. If not for the white-haired old woman leading him to look for the Immortal Mansion, he would not have obtained the Star River.

Mu Ziming didn’t continue to cross-examine Ning Cheng about his flames. He looked into the deepest area of the blue hole and spoke up with anxiety, “These Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan truly is a menace. Even if we can escape from this place today, these Ghost Rattan would still be able to enter the Tian Continent in the future, which will only end in a disaster. What’s more, we also can’t get out of this place without completely extinguishing this Ghost Rattan.”

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

### **Chapter 437: Destroying the Ghost Rattan King**

“Brother Mu, haven’t these Ghost Rattans already entered the Tian Continent? Is this place not within the range of the Tian Continent?” Ning Cheng asked in doubt.

Mu Ziming shook his head and spoke, “No, it’s not. If I did not guess incorrectly, this is the Yi Xing Mainland’s Domain Boundary Abyss. This Domain Boundary Abyss has a partial connection to the Void, making it very difficult to discover the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan growing in this place. Even I don’t know how Jia Shisan discovered that this place contained the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan.”

Ning Cheng also frowned, if these Underworld Crow Ghost Rattans chose to completely shrink into the walls of the blue hole and not come out, even he would be helpless in dealing with it. The walls of this blue hole were tough; moreover, even if he could manage to break it apart, it would not mean that he could also find the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan hiding inside.

“This won’t do, let me go all the way in with my flames, find the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King, and burn it down.” Ning Cheng had lived in the Yi Xing Mainland for many years, allowing him to gather a few friends. He also did not want the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King to sweep through the entire Yi Xing Mainland.

Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng both shook their heads simultaneously, “Your flames can only burn the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan around the edges. This Underworld Ghost Rattan King should be quite weak since it did not continue to pester us after suffering burns and allowed us to out. If you are really determined to deal with the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King, then it would truly be difficult to determine as to who the final winner would be.”

“If I do not take the initiative, then the suction force at the entrance of that hole would not dissipate, and we will also remain stranded in this place. Although our situation is slightly better than before, once the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King grows up, we will still end up dying.” As Ning Cheng thought about it, he decided to throw everything away on a gamble to destroy the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King.

The blue hole was ice cold. Considering that Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng were currently too weak, Ning Cheng arranged a Rank 8 Defensive Array Formation, allowing the two of them inside the Array Formation to help them recover faster. He then started to explore the depths of the blue hole to search for the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King. If after he left the area, if these rattan vines once again tried to entangle the Mu Ziming duo, the two of them would still be able to hang on for 2 or 3 days with the help of the Rank 8 Defensive Array Formation.

Maybe the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King sensed the presence of the Star River, which it dreaded very much, on Ning Cheng’s body, so once Ning Cheng started moving towards the depths of the blue hole, no rattan vines came erupted to entangle him. In the entire blue hole, in addition to the sounds of his footsteps, there was only a misty blue dim light, as well as the omnipresent freezing cold that cut to the bone.

This blue hole was just like a bottomless pit. As Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness swept forwards, he could only perceive a faint blue film in front of him. It was as if something blocked the path forward for his Spiritual Consciousness, keeping him from seeing into the depths of this place.

An hour later, Ning Cheng finally understood something. For decades, trapped at the outermost layer of this blue hole, none of them knew about the mysteriousness of this place.

Another half an hour later, Ning Cheng finally came to a stop. There were two entrances adjacent to each other in front of him, again in the form of holes. He did not know whether to enter the left hole or the right hole.

However, Ning Cheng suddenly felt something wrong. If this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King lived this deep, how was Jia Shisan planning to use the 9-Colored Mirage Tree to capture the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan? He apparently did not have any unique flames on him; as such, it was almost impossible for him to reach this far into this place.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng did not move forwards; instead, he took out a 9-Colored Mirage Stone and started to refine it into an Array Flag.

After an incense stick worth of time, Ning Cheng refined the 9-Colored Mirage Stone into an Array Flag for a Cloth Array. As a top-class Tier 8 Array Formation Grandmaster, after refining a 9-Colored Mirage Stone into an Array Flag, Ning Cheng then laid out an Illusion Array in a short time.

Even Ning Cheng himself did not know what would happen after he arranged the Illusion Array, or about the next steps. He only knew that Jia Shisan wanted to capture the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King with the help of the 9-Colored Mirage Tree. This showed that this Ghost Rattan King should show some form of resistance towards illusions.

What surprised Ning Cheng was that just as he finished arranging his Illusion Array, the two holes in front of him immediately started to disappear. At the same time, a third entrance appeared right in the middle of the previous two holes. After another moment, the left and right holes disappeared.

This Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan really had some relations to illusions; Ning Cheng thought as he grabbed the Array Flag and immediately rushed into the hole that had just appeared. Just as he went in, many rattan vines shot into the air towards him, accompanied by bouts of thunderous roaring noises.

Ning Cheng did not feel any surprise in regards to this; on the contrary, he knew that he did not go astray on the path. This place here indeed was the lair of the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King.

The Star River, just like a burst of fireworks, immediately spread and proliferated around Ning Cheng's surroundings. Explosion sounds immediately erupted from all around him when Ning Cheng once again sniffed the familiar burning stench.

From this, Ning Cheng estimated that he was reasonably close to the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King. Especially since these rattan vines still pounced towards Ning Cheng location, despite suffering intense burns. It's as if these vines simply did not care about the raging flames in the surroundings.

As he went further in, these rattan vines started attacking Ning Cheng in an even crazier manner, not giving Ning Cheng's Star River enough time to burn them away. These Ghost Rattan Vines only had a

single purpose. That is, to block Ning Cheng, to not let Ning Cheng close to the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King.

Maybe the reason why the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King had gotten this angry was that it sensed Ning Cheng's intent of destroying its foundation.

Although the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King might have turned angry because of his behaviour, Ning Cheng was also similarly feeling a peculiar rage build up inside of him. Sealed for decades by this Ghost Rattan, he had not even made a move, when this Ghost Rattan actually gained a head start over him.

During the decades of entrapment, Ning Cheng had not chosen to use the remaining Essence Birthing Bamboo Pith with him. However, at this time, Ning Cheng did not hesitate to take out what little Essence Birthing Bamboo Pith that he possessed and emptied it into his mouth. As his True Essence quickly recovered, Ning Cheng immediately started crazily stimulating the Star River.

The Star River's flame, with the help of Ning Cheng's stimulation and his True Essence, immediately exploded out.

An even more intense charcoal-like smell emerged; no one knew how many rattan vines were attacking Ning Cheng, nor could anyone guess as to how many rattan vines turned to ashes by Ning Cheng. At this time, Ning Cheng did not think of anything else, just desperately catalysing the Star River's flames. In the same way, the rattan vines crazily and repeatedly pounced onto Ning Cheng.

The originally ice-cold blue hole, because of Ning Cheng's deadly catalysation of the Star River's flames, turned scorching hot in almost an instant. The ice-cold atmosphere completely vanished as if it never existed.

The feeling of once again being able to control the surrounding space welled up inside his mind again. At the same time, Ning Cheng immediately caught each of the rattan vines trying to attack him. These flocked over rattan vines seemed frozen in space.

This definitely was similar to what the Mu Ziming trio had thought of previously, about it having some relations to a Domain. It was also the same feeling that Ning Cheng felt when he went up against Rong Jin. However, compared to the last time, where Ning Cheng ended up trapped in Rong Jin's Domain-like space, this time, it was the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan that was caught in his Domain-like area.

Ning Cheng, instead, closed his eyes, while a clear picture of his Star River crazily burning away the rattan vines appeared inside his consciousness. However, these rattan vines honestly gave the feeling of being inexhaustible, causing Ning Cheng to give out a sigh while calming himself down from his previous angry mood. At this moment, he already prepared himself for a long and drawn out battle, he did not believe that he would not be able to burn away these rattan vines.

Once Ning Cheng converged his anxious and angry feelings, the situation of the rattan vines surrounding him became even more apparent. He could perceive a round altar. In the middle of this altar, there was a green, shiny looking vine growing. The countless rattan vines that were rushing over to block his path forward were all spreading out from this green vine.

This definitely was the Ghost Rattan King, Ning Cheng's heart immediately started to overflow with even more powerful killing intent. Although the number of rattan vines attacking him increased, as long as he killed the Ghost Rattan King, everything would disappear.

The bright green shiny-looking vine growing on the round altar seemed to have also noticed Ning Cheng's killing intent. The green rattan vine suddenly rose up, the entire vine transforming into a stout and thick vine, several dozen times larger than its previous state, which then turned into an incomparably and terrifyingly large rattan vine in the next instant as it rumbled towards Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng felt his heart shiver; however, he knew that it was too late to call back his Spiritual Consciousness. Without even thinking of anything else, he immediately activated the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique.

As the incomparably thick green vine came crashing down, he knew that the Star River's flame would not be able to burn away the vine in time by itself. If the Star River were unable to resolve the deadlock with this gigantic Ghost Rattan King, then this Ghost Rattan King would definitely stab into Ning Cheng's body, killing him instantly. Looking at this thick and sturdy looking Ghost Rattan King, Ning Cheng estimated that his own flesh and blood would not be enough to even engulf it.

At this moment, a feeling of space collapsing emerged, followed by the seemingly inexhaustible flames in the surrounding to disappear almost instantaneously. The rattan vine on sensing that the Star River's fire had suddenly vanished, it felt itself at a loss.

Even the massive Ghost Rattan King rushing towards Ning Cheng stilled for a moment; however, a moment later, the endless rattan vines recovered and accelerated towards Ning Cheng.

A few of the rattan vine, in just a twinkling of an eye, tore through Ning Cheng's robes. A few rattan vines even whipped across Ning Cheng's body. However, at this moment, the surrounding space disappeared. In this vanishing space, even the Ghost Rattan King couldn't help itself from stopping.

"Boom...." A violent and tearing explosion rang out at the periphery. At the same time, everything within the range of the blast disappeared. Everything turned to nihility.

Terrifying flames emerged but also vanished a moment later after clearing away everything into nihility.

These flames emerged quickly, vanishing even quicker. After the explosion disappeared, all the rattan vines in the surroundings also disappeared. Even the green coloured Ghost Rattan King on the round altar had also vanished. Only a fist-sized green glowing object remained suspended over the platform in the air. Just now, the Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique had eradicated everything around; however, it failed to destroy this fist-sized green object.

Ning Cheng felt extremely shocked in his heart as he could feel that his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique turned out to be countless times more powerful when compared to the past. However, he quickly suppressed this feeling as he raised his hand and grabbed onto the fist-sized green ball.

A powerful wooden attributed aura transmitted from the ball, allowing Ning Cheng to instantly understand what this object was. This object was none other than the Essence of Wood.

As an Earth Pill Grandmaster, who would soon advance to Tier 8, he undoubtedly had heard about the Essence of Wood. However, he had never seen the Essence of Wood, let alone obtaining such a large



clump of it. Essences and Origins were not the same; compared to Origins, Essences were definitely inferior. However, Essences had a direct effect on a cultivator.

Ning Cheng quickly took out a jade box, before carefully placing the Essence of Wood into it from his hands before sealing it and putting it away. In his heart, he felt genuinely overjoyed, as he thought that his unexpected trip here did not end up in vain.

After the level-up of his Star River, his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique's power also had risen considerably, causing it to display a horrendous might when unleashed. Ning Cheng estimated that the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King, under his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique, should have turned into nihilism.

The thought of hurrying back to where Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng were waiting had just popped up in Ning Cheng's mind when bursts of thunderous roars started echoing all around as the surrounding walls of the blue hole began to collapse. As the walls of this blue hole collapsed, one could make out this place indeed had connections to the Void.

Ning Cheng once again turned significantly anxious in his heart as he swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness to find an escape route. However, before he could find an escape route, he discovered a section of greyish-black rattan vine.

Didn't he destroy the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan? Ning Cheng felt greatly surprised in his heart. Rather than choosing to leave, he immediately came forward and grabbed the greyish-black piece of rattan vine with his hand.

Holding the section of rattan vine in his hands, Ning Cheng instantly understood that this object was a part left behind from the burned Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan. It turned out to be a section that managed to survive his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique. Since even his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique could not destroy this thing, then it definitely was not a simple object.

Ning Cheng swiftly started to retreat from this place while simultaneously took out a jade box and put the section of the rattan vine in it before sealing it and storing it away.

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

#### **Chapter 438: To Be Regarded As An Old Friend**

Ning Cheng, on sensing the familiar feeling of the void growing stronger around him, immediately unleashed his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds at its full capacity, rapidly moving upwards. At this moment, he knew he could not attend to Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng. Not to mention that he currently had no means to locate the two due to the intense Spatial Dislocations.

Half an hour later, the feeling of entering 'true' space emerged in Ning Cheng's consciousness, while Ning Cheng could also now unleash his Spiritual Consciousness completely.

A barren rocky ground suddenly appeared under Ning Cheng's foot. The same time that Ning Cheng descended on this rocky ground, he saw Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng, both of whom were only a step ahead of him.

“Haha, I knew that Sect Master Ning would be okay.” Xiao Bisheng laughed, causing his almost skeletal face to appear comical. It also showed that a short period of recuperation would not be enough for him to fully recover.

Mu Ziming also exuded a very joyous mood as he spoke up, “The blue hole is starting to collapse; it should mean that Sect Master Ning must have already extinguished the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King. Sect Master Ning has done an enormous favour to my Yi Xing Mainland. I hope that you accept this Mu Ziming’s gratitude.”

Seeing both Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng about to give him their most respectful salutes, Ning Cheng quickly stopped them.

However, Mu Ziming spoke up in a somewhat stern voice, “Sect Master Ning saved my life. I should be grateful for it, not to mention that you even dispelled and exterminated that Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King. If that Ghost Rattan King were not completely destroyed, it would have taken root in this world one day, before sweeping across the entire Tian Continent, and eventually the entire Yi Xing Mainland.”

“What Brother Mu said is correct. However, we are still not in good health. We must rush back to our respective factions immediately. When I and Brother Mu recover, we will definitely come to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect to visit Sect Master Ning.” Xiao Bisheng spoke up with a warm smile on his face but with the same strict tone.

Ning Cheng quickly spoke up, “I also have to thank Brother Mu for my flame; otherwise, it would have been completely impossible for my flame to level-up.”

Experiencing the level up of his flame, Ning Cheng realised how difficult would it be for his Star River to advance.

“I’m also glad that I could give you the Desiccated Purple Flame Heart. Well then, we’ll definitely be seeing you later.” Mu Ziming gave a hearty laugh. Bringing out his flight-type Magical Weapon, he soon disappeared from that place along with Xiao Bisheng.

Ning Cheng also cleaned himself and changed into a set of clean robes, only to discover that the place he came out from a moment ago had disappeared without any rhyme or reason.

Ning Cheng gave a deep sigh in his heart; he did not understand as to what had transpired on the inside. Luckily, he came out early; otherwise, he most likely would not have been able to find the exit.

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At the edge of a marsh, four cultivators were besieging a seriously injured Class 7 Black Gold Spider. Black Gold Spiders had a very high value attached to them; moreover, it was also several times stronger when compared to other Class 7 Monstrous Beasts. Also, one could use the golden threads secreted by the Black Gold Spider to knit a high quality defensive inner armour.

These four cultivators were all in the Soul Essence Realm, seeing that they were just about to succeed in this efforts, they pushed all their abilities to their limits.

The Black Gold Spider seemed to have realised that its poor life was about to reach its end, so it mustered all the strength it could gather and shot out a black coloured blade light as its last desperate effort to seek life, while simultaneously shooting out spider silk into the surroundings. A male cultivator, who lost his concentration briefly, ended up stabbed in the chest by one of the spider's long legs. This caused the male cultivator to fly out back while screaming in pain and anguish.

The male cultivator, severely injured by the Black Gold Spider, seemingly realised that he suffered severe injuries. Immediately taking out and swallowing a pill, he quickly sat down in desperation to heal himself.

At the same time when the Black Gold Spider stabbed the male cultivator, a double-edged blade, in the hands of a black-robed female cultivator, pierced into the Black Gold Spider's head from the back. The Black Gold Spider gave out a tragic and mournful cry before it finally collapsed onto the ground. The next instant, the Magical Weapons from the other two cultivators, a man and a woman, simultaneously smashed into the body of the Black Gold Spider.

The Black Gold Spider, suffering such fatal attacks one after another, finally succumbed to its death.

"Finally killed it, Yujing, you and Wan Cheng break down the Black Gold Spider, I will go check out Liang Shi's injuries.... Huh, who are you?" The black-robed female cultivator, the one who killed the Black Gold Spider, had just finished her sentence when she found that there suddenly was a person more amongst them.

Having a pair of bright eyes but sporting a pale complexion, with a headful of messy hair, this extra person amongst them turned out to be a young male cultivator.

"I'm looking for Meng Yujing." The young male cultivator pointed to the only other female cultivator among the four Soul Essence Cultivators.

"Is that you?" Meng Yujing called out in shock. Apparently, she knew this young male cultivator with the pale complexion.

The young male cultivator's tone was very indifferent as he spoke up, "You and I are going to take a trip."

"Ok." Meng Yujing did not refute and immediately nodded in agreement. Then, she turned to the other three and spoke. "I have to take care of something, you can go back. For the time being, do not look for me."

"Yujing, this Black Gold Spider also contains a share for you." The male cultivator called Wan Cheng quickly spoke up.

Meng Yujing immediately replied, "Keep it with you; I will collect it from you when I return."

After saying that, Meng Yujing calmly looked at the young male cultivator and spoke, "Let's go."

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The black-robed female cultivator and Wan Cheng looked at the disappearing airship type Magical Weapon, not daring to even talk until it entirely disappeared from their view. They could feel that the

young male cultivator, who took away Meng Yujing, was definitely not someone that they could counter.

"I think I know who he is?" Wan Cheng suddenly called out in a shocked voice.

"Who?"

"He is Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Sect Master Ning, the one who disappeared after killing Rong Jin in the Sect Surpassing Censure at the Heavenly Dao Public Square. Because of this matter, several major factions besieged the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. All of them claimed that he escaped into the Heaven's Way, yet unexpectedly we encountered Sect Master Ning in this place....." Wan Cheng spoke with shock in his voice.

That female cultivator in the black sleeveless robes stood there quietly in thought before finally speaking up, "That's right, it should be him. However, he looks a lot thinner than before, and even his complexion is not too good. Yujing going with him, there won't be any problems, right? From what I saw, he had a somewhat happy look of meeting a woman after a long time in his eyes."

Wan Cheng shook his head and quickly replied, "That's not it. Sect Master Ning has a good reputation. In the past, he rescued more than a hundred Core and True Inheriting Disciples of the major factions. However, he is also a revengeful person. That year, the Yin Yang Dao Sect had forcefully taken away the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Perception Pagoda, and now the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Sect Master Ning suddenly came back. This definitely would entail a good show."

"As for Meng Yujing, I don't think there would be any problems. She and Sect Master Ning, both are from the Le Continent. For Sect Master Ning to look for her, maybe he wants to invite Yujing to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. We don't have to worry about it."

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Wan Cheng had not spoken incorrectly; this young male cultivator with a pale complexion was none other than Ning Cheng. He remained trapped within the encirclement of the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan at the edges of the Void Domain Boundary for decades, yet managed to escape with just a pale complexion. Compared to the state of Mu Ziming and Xiao Bisheng, it was innumerable times better.

Ning Cheng's airship stopped in the air, Meng Yujing stood in front of Ning Cheng before speaking up in neither arrogant nor servile manner, "Don't know for what matter has Sect Master Ning come looking for me?"

She knew that back in the Hua Continent, Ning Cheng was the one who had tracked her. Moreover, she also knew that Ning Cheng thought very poorly of her. As for what reason, Yujing simply had no idea about it. When she knew that Ning Cheng was the one who tracked her, and had even peeped in on her private secret, her heart had involuntarily given birth to the idea of killing and getting rid of Ning Cheng.

"You just take me to Kang Cheng." Ning Cheng indeed had a poor impression of Meng Jingxiu. In Ning Cheng's eyes, other than looking pretty, she did not have any other merit.

Meng Yujing stood there in stunned silence, before she spoke up in a quivering voice, "Sect Master Ning, can you see Kang Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness Restriction on my body?"

Others never knew that she was under Kang Cheng's bondage, yet Ning Cheng had suddenly shown up to inquire about Kang Cheng's whereabouts. Apparently, it must have been because of Ning Cheng perceiving the Spiritual Consciousness Restriction placed on her body by Kang Cheng.

"That's right; I did feel Kang Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness Restriction on you; so I'm going to look for him to settle some accounts." Ning Cheng nodded and quietly spoke up.

Meng Yujing's heart suddenly felt like it was going through a storm. Kang Cheng was currently an early stage Sea Opening Cultivator. Even Crucible Transformation Cultivators, when they scanned her, could not perceive the Spiritual Consciousness Restriction placed by Kang Cheng, yet Ning Cheng could immediately discern it with a single casual glance. At the same time, he even realised that it was Kang Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness Restriction. What kind of terrifying cultivation was this? What scary Spiritual Consciousness did he possess?

"I never thought that this person would actually be a Sea Opening Cultivator." Ning Cheng showed a cold smile. By the looks of it, after Kang Cheng arrived at the Tian Continent, his cultivation speed soared quite fast.

Meng Yujing's heart calmed down a bit. She knew very well that even though Kang Cheng's qualifications were inferior to her own, but that person found a backer to rely on, at the same time had his own secrets. All these factors allowed him to have a far greater cultivation speed when compared to others. As for her, she could only struggle systematically in the Tian Continent, while under constant suppression from Kang Cheng.

Originally, Meng Yujing wanted to ask Ning Cheng to help her remove the Spiritual Consciousness Restriction over her; however, just as those words came to her mouth, she swallowed them back down. Ning Cheng travelled from the Hua Continent to the Le Continent then made his way to the Tian Continent. Moreover, she had also heard many of Ning Cheng's tales. Although she never made any contact with Ning Cheng, she somewhat understood what kind of a person Ning Cheng was.

If she did not ask Ning Cheng's help, perhaps Ning Cheng would take the initiative to help her after waiting for some time. If she sought out Ning Cheng's help, then maybe Ning Cheng might despise her even more.

At this point, Meng Yujing calmed down and gave Ning Cheng a deep bow, "Yes, I know where Kang Cheng is, and I am also willing to take Sect Master Ning to find Kang Cheng."

Ning Cheng had always felt prejudiced towards Meng Yujing; however, that did not mean Meng Yujing's beauty had turned inferior because of Ning Cheng's prejudices. When Meng Yujing gave that bow, snow-white skin and a deep gully immediately reflected in Ning Cheng's eyes.

God help me, Ning Cheng didn't really want to peek at Meng Yujing's assets. He even suspected that Meng Yujing had done this intentionally; otherwise, for a Soul Essence Cultivator, how could they now know that this kind of action would result in some indecent exposure?

The Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan had trapped Ning Cheng for a long time. Although, it might have helped him in cultivation, that did not mean that he cultivated in the ways of monks. Exposed to Meng Yujing's assets made him immediately recollect his memories with Shi Qionghua, then he immediately thought of Ji Luofei waiting for him at the sect.

This time, he definitely would go back and marry Ji Luofei, as Ning Cheng thought of such thoughts, his pale complexion showed a slight trace of ruddiness.

Feeling Ning Cheng's mood change, Meng Yujing's tensed mood in front of Ning Cheng also started to suddenly relax. She knew why Ning Cheng went through such a change, which should have been because he saw her exposed cleavage. In fact, she had not done this on purpose. However, she did not feel awkward about it in her heart. This kind of matter felt nothing to her, mainly because of being a rogue cultivator. This also showed that although Ning Cheng might be mighty, he was ultimately like her, a person made of flesh and blood.

"I know that Sect Master Ning has some views about me; however, Sect Master Ning and I are both from the Hua Continent. For the name of Sect Master Ning to grow and flourish to such an extent in the Tian Continent, we, the cultivators from the Hua Continent and the Le Continent, only feel pride within our hearts." Meng Yujing hesitated before she looked at Ning Cheng and spoke a few words on her own initiative.

She felt that there was not much resentment between herself and Ning Cheng. Besides, this situation only arose because Ning Cheng saw her making out with another male cultivator.

Ning Cheng recovered his calm, took out two chairs, sat down on one of them before indicating Meng Yujing to sit on the other and spoke, "Since we are on the way to find Kang Cheng, I also wanted to ask you a question out of convenience. Years ago, I knew a person by the name of Kou Hong....."

Ning Cheng's words had not yet finished when Meng Yujing, who had just sat down, stood up in shock. Even her complexion had turned pale, a lot paler than Ning Cheng's own current appearance.

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

#### **Chapter 439: One Woman Two Husbands**

Meng Yujing finally understood why Ning Cheng looked down on her; moreover, also had a terrible impression of her. Ning Cheng knew Kou Hong; that would mean he would even know about the fact that she was Kou Hong's fiancée. Moreover, with her being Kou Hong's fiancée, she still chose to rendezvous with another man. If Ning Cheng did not look down on her, then it honestly would have been a strange event.

Ning Cheng looked at Meng Yujing's expression and realised that it might be hard for her to reply. Thinking that he did not have a significant relationship with this kind of matter, he beckoned her with his hand and spoke, "You do not need to give me an answer for it. Just take me to Kong Cheng, and it will all be good. After I find Kang Cheng, I will help you remove the Spiritual Consciousness Restriction, just take what you need."

Meng Yujing regained her calm, before once again sitting down and speaking, "My Meng Clan, in the past, was the premier clan within the Yi Xing Mainland. According to the legends handed down by the ancestors of my Meng Clan, our clan had originated from across the Planar Boundary, from a different part of the universe. After my Meng Clan's ancestors died off, our Meng Clan started to decline, countless years later, the Cultivation Method retained by the direct line of the Meng Clan was the only that remained."

“Several hundred years ago, the Meng Clan suffered a sneak attack once again. My great grandfather Meng Qianxing took the Meng Clan’s Cultivation Method and escaped. Unfortunately, two people intercepted him. The Meng Clan’s Cultivation Method, in the hands of my great-grandfather, also ended up robbed. At the same time, he suffered severe injuries before ultimately falling into a river. Fortunately, the heavens showed pity over our Meng Clan, as someone rescued my great-grandfather. My great-grandfather, to not let the Meng Clan be lost in the annals of time, set down a rule within the Meng Clan. Regardless of their new-borns being male or female, all of them must take up the surname Meng. This way, there would at least be a trace of Meng Clan’s bloodline that would be passed down from one generation to another.”

Ning Cheng did not interrupt Meng Yujing’s narration; he guessed that Meng Yujing wouldn’t have spoken about this kind of matter without thinking it through.

“Of the two people who tried to deal with my Meng Clan, one of them had the surname Qu, while the other had the surname Kou. Of the Meng Clan’s Cultivation Method that they obtained, the two of them each took a half of it. As many years passed by, the two families had long since forgotten about how they obtained their respective cultivations methods. However, no matter if they forgot about it, the surviving people from the Meng Clan could not.”

When Meng Yujing spoke about this, Ning Cheng finally vaguely understood something. It seems that this matter has a bit of dog’s blood mixed in it. At this moment, he also felt a slight bit of regret in nosing into other people’s business.

Meng Yujing continued on, “By the time I was born, the Meng Clan had already declined to the edge of being just an ordinary mortal clan. Even the thought of cultivation felt like an extravagant hope for us. However, my father felt that I had a pretty appearance, combined with me possessing some suitable qualifications, my father went all out to help me cultivate before I finally managed to catch the eye of the Falling Star Academy.”

“Later, my father deliberately approached the Qu Clan’s Qu Nanxi. After hearing that I joined the Falling Star Academy, Qu Nanxi immediately set his thoughts on me and expressed his wish towards the engagement between Qu Clan’s Eldest Son Qu Ping and me. My father also gave his full blessings to it. After returning, father confessed to me that he did it in hopes that I could obtain the Meng Clan’s Cultivation Method from the hands of Qu Ping.”

“However, this was not the end of it. After my father allowed the betrothal between Qu Ping and me, he secretly made contact with Kou Clan’s Kou Ruisi, once again set up an engagement between Kou Hong and me. He again urged me that I had to obtain the other part of the Meng Clan’s Cultivation Method from the hands of the Kou Clan’s Kou Hong.....”

Ning Cheng stared at Meng Yujing in a dumbfounded manner. How could such a father exist? Willingly betrothing his daughter to two men, with the purpose also not being pure, even being speechless felt too high of evaluation for such a father. Moreover, this Meng Yujing turned out to actually be this obedient, to unexpectedly agree to such an arrangement by her own father.

“The last time, when you followed me, I was with Qu Ping. I also managed to obtain the part of Meng Clan’s Cultivation Method in his possession during that moment. Originally, I wanted to kill him once and for all; however, I didn’t expect that someone else would kill him for me.” Meng Yujing’s tone became

more and more insipid. After she finished speaking, she took the initiative to take out a half-sheet of the leather roll.

An incomparably ancient smell arose from this leather sheet. Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness casually swept over the leather sheet and found that it indeed contained a part of an extraordinary cultivation method.

However, he did not care about this leather sheet. He also couldn't help but think that this woman, Meng Yujing, turned out to be quite ruthless to actually declare that she wanted to kill her fiancée, that too without even the slightest change in her expression.

"You had a certain amount of reputation within the Falling Star Academy. For you to be betrothed to two different people, weren't you worried that it would spread out?" Ning Cheng asked in some doubt.

Meng Yujing's face seemed to have gone numb to expressions as she replied, "The betrothal between Kou Hong and me was orchestrated by my father; as such, to get the approval of the Qu Clan, me and Qu Ping ended up betrothed to each other in secret. While the betrothal between Kou Hong and me remained in public view."

Ning Cheng did not continue to enquire anymore. He also did not ask why the Qu Clan would agree to such a disgusting matter. From the looks of it, the Qu Clan wanted to use Meng Yujing to obtain the Meng Clan's cultivation method in the Kou Clan's possession. It was no wonder that Meng Yujing would choose to conceal her face when she and Qu Ping wanted to rendezvous with each other.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng subconsciously looked at Meng Yujing's chest. Meng Yujing's chest was indeed something any woman would be proud to own; however, he couldn't help but think that this sacred place for a woman, traced by Qu Ping today, while Kou Hong feeling it up tomorrow, would cause anyone to feel a bit turned off.

Ning Cheng himself had seen Qu Ping's hand caressing it, and if it hadn't been for the white-haired old woman pulling him away, perhaps he might have seen more.

As if perceiving Ning Cheng's eyes, Meng Yujing's complexion once again whitened up. She did not continue with her words.

Ning Cheng shook his head secretly and took out a package before placing it in front of Meng Yujing. "This is what Kou Hong had asked me to bring to you. It might be of some use to you."

His Spiritual Consciousness had already swept into the black wooden box once before and knew that it contained half a leather sheet inside it. It should be the other half of the leather sheet in Meng Yujing's possession. As for the storage bag, it only contained some garbage pills, several Low-Grade Spirit Stones, and a High-Grade Magical Artefact.

Meng Yujing on seeing Ning Cheng take out something, couldn't help but feel her hand tremble. She opened the parcel in front of Ning Cheng. In her view, Ning Cheng must have already looked at the things inside.

The parcel contained an envelope, a black wooden box, and a storage bag.



Instead of opening the wooden box, Meng Yujing ripped open the envelope, containing a letter inside along with another sealed letter.

After reading the contents of the open letter, Meng Yujing placed the letter in front of Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng swept his gaze over it. The content inside was straightforward: “Junior Apprentice Sister Jing, someone plotted against the Kou Clan. If you get the chance to read this letter, it would mean that I am already dead. I left all of my belongings in the storage bag along with a leather scroll kept inside the wooden box for you. You must take good care of your cultivation. Do not rush to take revenge for me. The enemy of the Kou Clan is terrifying. There is also a sealed letter inside the envelope; I hope that you can bring this letter to my younger brother Xiuyuan.....”

What Ning Cheng had not thought of was that Meng Yujing even ripped open the sealed envelope for Kou Xiuyuan.

This time, the envelope did not contain any letters, only a fragile piece of jade. The jade piece included a row of small characters imprinted over its top, Kou Clan’s Secret Narrative. Other than this, it did not hold anything else.

Meng Yujing looked at Ning Cheng, she was familiar with this kind of jade piece. This was a Blood Drop Phrase Letter. Moreover, only by possessing the blood drops of the Kou Clan could one see the contents inside. With Meng Yujing’s ability, she still could not break the blood seal on this jade.

Ning Cheng made a few gestures with his hands to derive the Dao Laws, the Blood Drop Phrase Letter burst into a red light, and Kou Hong’s voice rang out, “Xiuyuan, remember what I said. The Kou Clan’s complete cultivation method, both the halves, is on Meng Yujing’s body. Meng Yujing swindled the Kou Clan out of its cultivation method. Once you get this news, immediately find a way to kill Meng Yujing and retrieve the Kou Clan’s complete cultivation method. This woman is so cheap that you must not believe anything she says. Your big brother, Kou Hong.”

After the sound from the jade piece disappeared, it immediately turned into fly ash.

Ning Cheng shook his head. He could not comment on such kind of things. In any case, it was an easy guess that the Meng Clan, the Kou Clan, and the Qu Clan were all scheming against one another before the Meng Clan finally came up on top.

Meng Yujing’s face had a calm expression and seemed completely unaffected. She opened the wooden box and took out the leather sheet inside it. She then put the two leather sheets together, immediately forming a complete leather scroll.

Meng Yujing picked up this complete cultivation method, then suddenly knelt down in front of Ning Cheng, “Sect Master Ning, many thanks to you for helping me retrieve the Meng Clan’s cultivation method. I would like to dedicate this cultivation method to Sect Master Ning.”

Ning Cheng on seeing Meng Yujing kneeling in front of him gave a sneer before speaking, “Meng Yujing, you should sit up and talk. Moreover, do not play any tricks before me; I am not Qu Ping or Kou Hong. To you, your Meng Clan’s cultivation method might be a treasure; however, it is still not enough to put it in my eyes. I have no plans of snatching it away from you. Now that you succeeded in obtaining what you were looking for, you better hurry up and lead me to find Kang Cheng.”

Meng Yujing shuddered, before quickly standing up and spoke, “Yes....”

At the same time, she put away the two halves of the leather scroll. Even Ning Cheng could not decipher the mood she was in after she received the complete leather scroll.

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Ning Cheng’s flight-type Magical Weapon landed in a very common looking mountain recess with an ordinary density of Spiritual Qi. He had already located Kang Cheng with the help of Meng Yujing.

Kang Cheng currently was inside his own Immortal Cave, with a simple leather scroll suspended in front of him. However, in Ning Cheng’s view, the value of this leather scroll turned out to be a lot higher when compared to Meng Yujing’s cultivation method.

Ning Cheng raised his hand and patted Meng Yujing’s shoulder. The Spiritual Consciousness Restriction placed on Meng Yujing melted away in just a twinkling of an eye, just like snow meeting the scorching sun.

Meng Yujing did not expect that this Restriction would be so simple in front of Ning Cheng. She was pleasantly surprised as she gave a respectful salute to Ning Cheng and spoke, “Many thanks Sect Master Ning....”

The Spiritual Consciousness Restriction that had puzzled her for several years vanished in such an ordinary manner. If not for Kang Cheng’s Restriction, with her qualifications, she would have already advanced to the Crucible Transformation Realm, or at the very least become a Soul Sculpting Cultivator. How could she still be stuck at the early stages of the Soul Essence Realm? With the restriction removed, coupled with the Meng Clan’s complete cultivation method, she could now finally devote herself wholeheartedly to cultivation.

“Who was it?” The instant that Ning Cheng dispelled Kang Cheng’s Restriction, Kang Cheng instantly became aware of it. Grabbing and putting away the leather scroll, his figure flashed, as he appeared right outside his Immortal Cave before his gaze finally fell onto Ning Cheng and Meng Yujing standing in front of him.

“Is that you?” Kang Cheng recognised Ning Cheng at a glance, before looking around in all four directions. Ning Cheng also possessed the cultivation of Sea Opening Realm; however, he knew that he was not a match against Ning Cheng. Although he could fight against Intermediate-Stage Sea Opening Cultivators with his Early-Stage Sea Opening Cultivation, he had actually heard that Ning Cheng had even killed Rong Jing, a genuine Late-Stage Crucible Transformation Cultivator.

At this point, his mind only had thoughts of running away. In his heart, he couldn’t help but regret that he forgot to factor in Meng Yujing. If there was no Meng Yujing, then Ning Cheng could not have found him in this place.

“Elder Kang, long time no see. Alas, if I hadn’t made my escape quickly at that time, we would have no chance to meet each other today.” Ning Cheng gave a sigh before speaking.

“Yes, Yes....” Kang Cheng did not have the mind to even reply to Ning Cheng’s ridicule. As he spoke, he had already thrown out a talisman, while retreating from his location. At the same time, a second talisman appeared in his hands.

However, just as he tried to move back, he suddenly felt something wrong. It felt as if he couldn't use any kind of Magical Technique around him. Not waiting for him to come up with a solution, a fist shadow immediately rumbled towards him.

"Bang..." A bloody mist erupted. Kang Cheng did not even have a shred of leeway to revolt before Ning Cheng killed him with just a single fist. The talisman that he brought out was still slowly revolving in the sky; however, without any stimulation, it could not bring out any of its effects.

### The Gate Of Good Fortune

#### **Chapter 440: Kill Them**

Meng Yujing stared blankly at the spot where Kang Cheng had turned into a blood mist. She could not react for a long time. She knew that Kang Cheng was himself a cultivator at the early stages of the Sea Opening Realm; as such, even a Crucible Transformation Cultivator would need to spend a little effort to kill him.

"From now on, we each go our own way." Ning Cheng had continuously been thinking about the leather scroll in Kang Cheng's possession for many years. Now that he not only succeeded in obtaining his revenge, he also finally got the leather scroll, causing Ning Cheng's mood also turned quite good. After speaking a few words to Meng Yujing, he brought out his flight-type Magical Weapon to leave this place.

"Is Sect Master Ning returning to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect?" Meng Yujing on seeing Ning Cheng taking away Kang Cheng's things, and wishing to leave this early, quickly asked a question.

Ning Cheng felt quite happy with the haul and casually spoke up, "Yes, I haven't gone back to the sect for a long time. Because of a chance encounter with you, which led to the discovery of Kang Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness Restriction on your body, I decided to wait a while before returning."

If not for Kang Cheng's Restriction on Meng Yujing's body, even if Ning Cheng encountered Meng Yujing on the way back, he would not have necessarily come to find her.

Knowing the whereabouts of Kang Cheng, he definitely would not let it go. Not to mention that Kong Pengpeng might have also encountered harm under Kang Cheng, Ning Cheng himself was also looking for Kang Cheng. Now that he found his trail, how could Ning Cheng willingly let it go?

"Sect Master Ning; if that is the case, then most likely you might not be aware of what happened to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect....."

Ning Cheng immediately interrupted Meng Yujing's words, "What happened to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect?"

Meng Yujing quickly spoke up, "After Sect Master Ning went missing; someone spread the rumour that Sect Master Ning plotted against Dao Master Mu Ziming and Dao Master Xiao Bisheng. Subsequently, the Heavenly Dao Academy, the Red Star Sword Faction, and the Yin Yang Dao Sect along with many smaller factions besieged the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect....."

"For someone like Xiao Bisheng, to unexpectedly have such trash and garbage as followers and disciples." Ning Cheng cursed out angrily, "What is the current situation of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect?"

“The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect ended up giving their most precious object, the sect’s Perception Pagoda, to the Yin Yang Dao Sect. Somebody then persuaded the Heavenly Dao Academy to leave. Finally, ending up with an open battle with the Red Star Sword Faction. With the battle reaching gigantic proportions. Rainbow Fall Sword Sect suffered from the deaths of two of their Crucible Transformation Cultivators, along with many cultivators at the Sea Opening Realm and below. As for the cultivators of the Red Star Sword Faction that headed towards the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, the sect completely obliterated all of them. After that battle, the Red Star Sword Faction chose to keep a low profile on the outside.”

“The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect also became low-key and did not continue to find trouble with the Red Star Sword Faction for revenge. Then thirty Crucible Transformation Cultivators from the Yi Xing Mainland chose to enter Heaven’s Way. Out of which, the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect actually sent 10 people at once....” Meng Yujing on seeing Ning Cheng’s ugly face subconsciously stopped.

“Red Star Sword Faction, good, trying to bully my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect time and time again.....” Ning Cheng did not continue to question Meng Yujing. He even put away the airship-type True Artefact. Stimulating the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, his figure instantly disappeared from the spot without leaving even a trace behind.

Whether it was the Perception Pagoda, or how the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect gained so many Crucible Transformation Cultivators, Ning Cheng did not even bother to ask about them. He desperately wanted to head back and see his little sister Ruolan and Luofei.

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“This is a part of my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s area. I will have to ask the several friends here to vacate it.” A cultivator, at the Intermediate Stages of the Profound Core Realm, immediately stopped three cultivators who similarly possessed Profound Core Cultivations.

“Does this area really belong to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect? How can it be, isn’t this place quite a distance away from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Mountain Protecting Grand Array?” A thick-lipped male cultivator spoke up.

The expression of the Profound Core Cultivator from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect did not look good as he spoke up, “The few of you if we were the ones going back and forth around the area patrolled by the Yin Yang Dao Sect, would you have not stopped us?”

“Would you even dare?” Another cultivator spoke up in disdain.

“You...” The Profound Core Cultivator from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect could not even retort.

At this time, a calm voice arrived, “Since these people dared to saunter within the range of Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Sect Patrol, then you do not need to speak rubbish, just kill them all.”

The four of them immediately turned their heads in unison, none of them knew when a young male cultivator arrived and stood this close to them without them realising it at all.

“Sect Master.....” The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect’s Profound Core Cultivator called out in a pleasantly surprised voice. Ning Cheng, or rather Sect Master Ning, during the time he was in the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect in the past, he had once seen him when he was still an Outer Sect Disciple in the Essence

Building Realm. At the same time, many of them believed that Sect Master Ning had entered Heaven's Way; never did he expect that Sect Master Ning would unexpectedly return.

Ning Cheng gave the nod, before saying a few words to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Profound Core Cultivator, "Just follow my words."

"Yes, Sect Master." This Profound Core Cultivator clearly knew that he might not be an opponent for these three people. However, with Sect Master Ning at his back, he did not hesitate to bring out his Magical Weapon.

The faces of the three Profound Core Cultivators from Yin Yang Dao Sect turned completely pale, devoid of blood. Hearing Ning Cheng's words, the person with the highest cultivation among the three quickly spoke up, "Sect Master Ning, we are leaving immediately. My Yin Yang Dao Sect and your noble sect have always been on friendly terms....."

The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Profound Core Cultivator looked at Ning Cheng; if Sect Master Ning realised that the opposite party was from the Yin Yang Dao Sect, would he take back his words?

Ning Cheng did not speak again, just shook his head. If it were he, in the face of such arrogant trio of Profound Core Cultivators, even without the words of a Sect Master, he would not hesitate to kill them all.

The Rainbow Fall Sword Sect's Profound Core Cultivator instantly understood Ning Cheng's meaning. Thoroughly stimulating the Magical Weapon in his hand, he believed that even if he were not a match against the opposite party, Sect Master Ning would not sit idle on the sideline.

However, he soon discovered that something was wrong. These three Yin Yang Dao Sect's Profound Core Disciples, behaved as if had turned completely stupid and were standing completely still. Allowing him to quickly kill the three of them.

"Sect Master...." After the Profound Core Cultivator killed the three disciples from the Yin Yang Dao Sect, he found that Ning Cheng had long since disappeared.

He quickly picked up the three rings and then brought out his flight-type Magical Weapon before shooting straight towards the sect. With Sect Master returning, this was the most critical matter to the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

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Rainbow Fall Sword Peak.

Ning Cheng stood outside his own Immortal Cave with a livid face. Lian'e, Yang Honghou, Nan Yuefang, Zhuang Jingyi, and a few others were standing by his side.

He had already heard the details of the situation at hand from the mouth of Lian'e and the others.

In that year, when the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and the Red Star Sword Faction went to war, although they managed to wipe off all the cultivators from the Red Star Sword Faction, the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect also suffered some severe damages.

The newly promoted Crucible Transformation Cultivator, Hu Hong, perished; however, what caused Ning Cheng to feel incomparable wrath well up inside in him was when he heard Xun Hanrui was also one of fall. Xun Hanrui was one of the few good friends of Ning Cheng within the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. Besides Liang Kexin, she was the only one Ning Cheng had a genuine interaction with. The Red Star Sword Faction unexpectedly besieged such a delicate and lovable girl, who had just advanced to the Crucible Transformation Realm, before killing her.

The good news was that Meng Jingxiu managed to find the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and brought many cultivation resources along with her. Even the Perception Pagoda was something that Meng Jingxiu had brought. Ruolan and Luofei had also cultivated in the Perception Pagoda, which was the reason they could advance to the Crucible Transformation Realm.

As for the reason why the Yin Yang Dao Sect's disciples dared to cruise around this neighbourhood, it was all to provoke the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. As long as the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect stretched out their hands, they could then use that reason to attack them. It was all because of the Perception Pagoda 'gifted' to them by the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect. The Perception Pagoda gifted by the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect simply had a negligible effect, causing the Yin Yang Dao Sect to feel as though the sect had swindled it; consequently, it became the underlying reason why they wanted to plan another attack.

However, he returned a few years late. Five years ago, after the war between Rainbow Fall Sword Sect and the Red Star Sword Faction. Ning Ruolan, Luo Ziyang, Que Hongshui, Zhang Qian, Liang Shi, Taishu Pinghao, Xian Caixue, Liang Kexin, and Meng Jingxiu had already left for Heaven's Way. Because Rui Baishan entered Heaven's Way earlier than they did, it meant that eleven people, in the Crucible Transformation Realm, from the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect had chosen to enter Heaven's Way.

The only good news, for him, was that Ji Luofei did not choose to enter Heaven's Way. After she and Ning Ruolan discussed things, they decided that one of them would go to the Heaven's Way while the other one would stay back in the Tian Continent to look for his traces. Only, Ruolan was the one to go to Heaven's Way along with the other Crucible Transformation Cultivators, which made Ning Cheng feel some relief. It's just that Ji Luofei had gone out to look for him two years ago and had yet to return to the sect.

Several glittering lights descended onto the Rainbow Fall Sword Peak. Ning Cheng had already recognised them as the Tantai Fei and Zhong Liping duo.

"Ning Cheng, you really came back. I knew you would come back to the sect before going to Heaven's Way." Zhong Liping spoke up in a happy voice.

Tantai Fei was a bit more reserved compared to Zhong Liping. When he saw Ning Cheng's expression, he immediately understood that Ning Cheng felt worried about his little sister and his fiancée, so he quickly stepped forward and spoke, "Sect Master Ning, you don't have to worry. I have already sent out the message. Junior Apprentice Sister Ji would soon be returning to the sect."

"I haven't been here for many years, for that, I would like to thank Sect Master Tantai for taking care of my Rainbow Fall Sword Peak." Ning Cheng had already heard from the mouths of other people that Tantai Fei had taken good care of his people. Therefore, he couldn't help but give Tantai Fei his heartfelt thanks.

Tantai Fei spoke up in a bit of stern manner, "Sect Master Ning, we are all disciples of the Rainbow Fall Sword Sect; this is what we are supposed to do."

Pausing for a moment, he then continued, "Junior Apprentice Sister Ruolan entered Heaven's Way. However, you don't need to worry about her. Sect Master Rui had entered Heaven's Way early on; as such, he would surely take care of the disciples from our Rainbow Fall Sword Sect."

Towards his little sister entering the Heaven's Way before him, if Ning Cheng did not feel worried about it, then he would not be Ning Cheng. However, on the path of cultivation, one can only rely on one's own strength. It would not be possible for him to continually be by her side. For his little sister Ruolan choosing to enter Heaven's Way by herself, it was also a one of a kind experience necessary for her.

"I didn't expect that Sect Master Rui would enter the Heaven's Way this early." Hearing that Rui Baishan had entered Heaven's Way before the others, Ning Cheng spoke out with a sigh.

Zhong Liping also gave out a sigh and spoke, "Baishan spent almost his entire time looking for the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword. According to Baishan's presumptions, Jia Shisan went to the Heaven's Way with the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword. This sword is the symbol of my Rainbow Fall Sword Sect, a treasure that soothed the sect's flow of vital energy. This sword ended up lost in Baishan's tenure; as such, he certainly did not feel at peace. He had always wanted to bring back this sword."

When Ning Cheng came out from the place he ended up trapped, he found himself busy with all sorts of things. It was not until now when Zhong Liping mentioned the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword that he recalled about this matter. He quickly removed a rainbow-like glowing sword from inside his ring and gave it to Zhong Liping with both hands while saying, "Elder Taoist Zhong, I have already killed Jia Shisan and also recaptured the Yonder Immortal Rainbow Fall Sword....."